

BY S. J. ROW.

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Select Poetry.

EPITHALAMIUM. In the pleasant spring-time weather-Rosy morns and purple eves-When the little birds together Sit and sing among the leaves, Then it seems as if the shadows. With their interlacing boughs. Had been hung above the mendows For the plighting of their vows.

In the lighter, warmer weather, When the music softly rests, And they go to work together For the building of their nexts; Then the branches, for a wonder, Seem uplifted everywhere. To be prope and pillows under Little houses in the air.

But when we see the meeting of the lives that are to run Henceforward to the beating of two hearts that are as one. When we heat the holy taking Of the yows that cannot break, Then it seems as if the making Of the world was for their sake.

THE GUILTY SECRET.

I had been some years engaged in the practice of medicine in one of our largest. cities before I met with any serious adventures. One night, as I was returning home through a lonely, unfrequented part of the city, at a late hour, from a patient whom I had been with since noon that day, and whom I was now permitted to leave by reason of a favorable change, I was suddenly stopped in a dark, gloomy, out of the way don't," fairly pleaded the man with tears in seat, and looked at her in perfect amazespot, by a graff, coursely dressed man, "You're a doctor?" he hall anaounced

and inquired in the same words. "I am."

"I want you to come with me, then !" he might be in mine.

"I cannot to night. I am wearied out and anxious to get home."

any hour of the day or night-well, I'm no eyes and prettiest mouth I ever saw. cough to pay your fee; I've tried half a which so captivates the car, and her has Mionie, in her engerness after flowers, had dezen doctors already, and none of them gauge denoted education and her manner will come -and so, you see, I can't lot you refinement.

off." "But, really ----- " doctor," interrupted the fel-

and put a half eagle into my hand.

of grasms.

"How is she ?" he asked in a trembling voice. "Is she better? Can you save her?" plied. "She is better, I think, and I hope she can be saved," I replied.

and seeing me, exclaimed :

"Is he a doctor ?"

that cannot be neglected." his eves.

I assured him I would not, gave him my address, and hade him send for me at any believe my senses. time if a change should take place.

"Yes, you doctors are always wearied out had judged to be about twenty five or twen Three years after, Ralph Wagner died in when a poor man wants you," said the fel- ty-six, and her features, though marred by prison, and with him perished one great 1 w with a threatening growl; "but only let suffering, were itellectual and still beautiful, portion of the guilty secret. I have purs me infernal such's wife's poolle dog need Her hair was a light brown, soft almost to posely concealed the other names, but my looking to, and you find your way there at silkiness, and she had the sweetest blue, sad story is none the less true, not with stand such thank Heaven! and Fve got money Her voice, too, had the rich mellowness

Great was the contrast between this prot-

quickly and eagerly around at our entrance, | plored him to receive back his poor, heartbroken daughter. I was a ragged mendi-"TRUTH STRANGEE THAN FICTION." cant, in a strage city, and God only knows

"Yes, yes, I've got a doctor at last, God with what intense and fearful anxiety I be praised, if it ain't too late," replied the awaited the answer to that lotter. I waited man, hurriedly, adding, almost in the same days, weeks-I waited for months. None ever came. I was cast off then-abandoned breath, "How is she, Mary, how is she ?" The old woman shook her head and sighed -ruined for this world and the next. "At last Ralph offered me his protection

"She's had three on 'em since you left, and his hand. I accepted. We were marand is in the fourth now, poor dear." ried. He declared he loved me, and cer-"O, my God," groaned the man, sinting tainly treated me with respect. I did not down upon the nearest sent. "Doctor, you know that he was a house-breaker, and hear-oh, save her, save her." when I found it out I asked myself what

I hurried to the bed and found the patient better I was than he, that I should leave in convulsions. The spasms ceased almost him. So I have lived with him ever since, immediately. The face was finshed, the nearly two years, and now he is arrested, and head hot, and the pulse rapid. I decided I am again alone in the world. Such is my that she must be bled, and lost no time in sad history, doctor. Now tell me what to opening a vein. I then sent for ice and ap- do.

"Write again to your parents," said 1 plied it in moderation to her head. I remained with her through the night, and left "they may not have received your letter." her at daylight in a tranquil state, with di-"I have sometimes hoped so, and I want rections to be followed in case of the return to die in that delusion, if it he one," she engerly replied. "If I were to get an au-

The man, who gave his name as Ralph swer now, that they knew my condition and Wagner, came down to the door with me, had cast me off for ever, it might craze my poor brain again."

"It is never too late to repent," I re-

After hearing much more of a similar purport, I asked again why she did not write "Oh, doctor, you will come again to day?" to her parents, and urged her to give me "Yes, this alternoon, after I shall have their address, and let me ascertain in my got some sleep and visited some few patients own way if they still loved and cared for cushions the pretty clock on the mantelher. She finally wrote her address on a "Don't desert us, doctor, for God's sake, slip of paper. I read it, sprang from my

> ment. I understood it all, but could scarcely

I pass over the scene that followed this From that time the patient gradually strange story. It was a mistake on her said, in a tone that indicated the matter was mended, and in course of a week was out of part ; her letter had not reached her almost already settled in his own mind, however it danger and had her reason. I had seen distracted parents, who long mourned her as her every day during this time, and had be- dead or last to them forever. She went come not a little interested in her as she home with me, and remained at my house was not an ordinary woman. Her age I till her parents came and reclaimed her.

ing.

wounded her hand on a sharp, prickly this the. This made her cry with pain at first,

"God can make use of small things, as

It is related of a certain Minister in

ty delicate flow g and the big coarseleatured and pout with vexation afterward. "I do wish there was no such th THE BROKEN HOME.

away-In San Francisco, on the north side of Folsom street, overlooking Mission Bay, stands a palatial residence.

The interior of this house is even more beautiful then its exterior, every apartment being in its way a gem of magnificence and refinament.

The library especially realizes the most perfect ideal of an elegant and cultured home. And yet, at the moment we look in upon him-one August afternoon, as he occupied his library-the proprietor of all this wealth appeared of all men the most miserable.

He was Mr. Morton Preble, for many years a leading banker of San Francisco. It was in value that the broad bay-window at the south end of the room had been opengiving ingress to the sunshine and the agrance of rare flowers-in vain that the walls were lined with richly carved book-cas and paintings-in vain that soft couches

and luxurious chairs had been gathered around him. He was wretched.

He lay on a sofa, in the depths of a great bay window, the wreck of a once powerful man. His figure was thin and guant; his face white as marble; his eyes having an expression of world apprehension, of har-

rowing anxiety, of dreadful expectancy. It was evident at a glance that no merely physical ailment had made him what he was. By what withering secret, by what de-stroying affliction, had he been thus agonized? thus haunted? thus hunted? he so

noble and good ! he so wealthy and distinguished] As he moved restlessly upon his luxurious

piece struck five, every stroke seeming to all like a hammer upon the beart of the nervous invalid. He aroused himself, struggling feebly to a sitting posture.

'Oh, will this fatal day never, never pres? he murmured : "nor bring us relief? Noticing with a nervous start that he was lone, he touched a bell upon a table before

him, and called: 'Helen. Helen ! where are you ? Before the achoes of his voice had died it a step was heard, and his wife entered his presence.

I left you only for a moment, Morton, she said, advancing to the banker's side. "You were dozing, I think. I wished to send for the doctor.

She was a beautiful woman, of some six and thirty years, graceful, with broad white brows, and loving eyes, in which the brightness and sweetness of a sunshiny nature were still perceptible, under a grief and anxiety no less poignant than that evideed by her husband

'The doctor!'' he echoed, half reproach-

"Yes, dear," she said, in a calm and cheerful voice, as she drow a chair to the side of notic touch. "The will be here immediately. Your last nervous crisis alarmed me. You

remember rightly, and was nover seen by "My husband had a step-brother who might you again. Might she not have strayed have been capable of this infanny-but he is dead ! So we thought for a whole year, doctor, "The handwriting is not familiar?"

interrupted the banker. "We never dreamed of her being stolen. We searched everywhere for her, and offered immense rewards for her recovery. I employed detectives, but all to no purpose. When our little Jessie ran down the steps into that flower garden," and he pointed to the front of the house, "as if the earth had swallowyears, she has yearned for us, wherever she ed her np, we never saw her again."

"She must have found the gate open, and wandered out," suggested Dr. Hutton. "She might have strolled down to the waters and been drowned."

The banker fixed his burning eyes upon can she be?" the physicians' face, and whispered

mother. "Perhaps in San Francisco-per-'I said we never saw the poor child again. I did not say we had not heard of her. She haps in some rude hut in the interior, with was lost on the 9th of August, 1854. ome obscure farmer, and under a name that Ear a year we thought her dead. But on the is not hers! I think her abductor would anniversary of our loss we received a written have carried her to some lonely region of the interior, among the valleys and moun message concerning her. tains. Yet I never see a young girl in the

"A message !" cried Dr. Hutton,

"A mere sernwl-a single line in a hand evidently disguised," said the banker. "Here it is."

be the voice of my lost Jessie !" "Oh, pitying heaven !" sighed Dr. Hut He produced a diagy scrap of paper from a drawer in the table, and held it up to the view of the physician, who read as follows:

"Will this long agony never be over?" "August 9, 1855. Jessie, ka, ka! Jessie! "We hope so, and even believe so," an-swered Mrs. Preble, with the firmness of Dr. Hutton looked, with a puzzled air. from the scrap of paper, which he turned an unfaltering trust in God's mercy. "The over and over, to the countenance of the last message we received from our enemy bunker. seems to point to some kind of a change.

"I can make nothing of this," he declared. "It is merely a date, with the name of your lost daughter. It tells me nothing." the message in question. "It is unlike the others. It says that his 'reward is at hand. "Nor did it us, at first," said Mr. Proble. He means either that he intends to marry Then that name and that date, with the your daughter, or that he intends to dedemon laugh connecting them, set us to mand money of you for bringing her backthinking. A whole year we agonized over the dreadful problem, and then we received

or both "We shall soon know," said Mrs. Preble, with forced calmness. "To day we shall another message, which you shall see. He thrust a second slip of paper, i lentical have another message, no doubt. What in shape and appearance with the first, bewill it be?" "The banker turned restlessly on his sofa, fore the gaze of Dr. Hutton, who read it aload :

"August 9 1855. Your Jestie still lives"

The physician started as if Cloetrified. "Ah! this is something definite-some-thing decisive," he muttered. "It convinc-

ed you that your daughter was still living." "Yes, doetor," said Mr. Preble, "and ev-ery anniversary of that day has brought us some message. The disappearance of the child, mysterious as it is, does not seem to me half so strange as that the villain who took her away could contrive to communicate with us every year since, and always on a particular day-the anniversary of that on which she was stolen-without our being able to discover who he is. And a still great er wonder to me is what can be the motive. It seems incredible. If it was stated in a novel many people would not believe it. But truth is stranger than fiction.

Mrs. Proble drew from her husband's known handwriting, which the banker exbreast pocket his note-book, opened it at the sola and at lown, stroking the corra-ested forchead of the invalid with a mag- the proper page, and presented it to the hibited to his wife and the physician.

This line was as follows: "August 9, 1868. At six I will call?" Dr. Hutton adjusted his spectacles, glanc

Business Directory.

Again there was a profound silene. "Our chill is now seventeen years old,

ton, dashing a flood of tears from his eyes.

and his face grew even paler.

followed

Superior 69

"Whatever it is, let it come!" he mur-

mured. "Anything can be borne better

As if his impatient words had precipita-

ted a crisis, a step was heard on the walk

A servant soon entered, bearing a letter

With an eager gaze, the banker glanced

It contained a slip of paper, of well-known

scrawled a single line, in an equally well-

whice he extended to Mr. Preble, saying

"The Learer is in the hall."

He tore the envelope open.

at the superscription of the missive. "It is from heat?" he faltered.

than this awfal suspense. Let it come !"

may be, as we have yearned for her !

W. WALTERS, ATTORNET AT LAW, A. Clearfield, Pa. Office in the Court House. "No. It is merely a rude scrawl, as you see," said the banker. "It suggests noth-ing-except that it is evidently disguised !"

WALTER BARRETT, Attorney at Law, Clear field, Pa. May 15, 1862.

D. W. GRAHAM, Dealer in Dry-Goods, Groce-ries, Hardware, Queensware, Woodenware, Provisions, etc., Market Street, Clearfield, Pa. at length murmured Mrs. Preble, her voice trembling. "She is on the threshold of womanhood. No doubt, during all these

DAVID G. NIVLING , Dealer in Dry-Goods, Ladies' Fancy Goods, Hats and Caps. Boots, Shoes. etc., Second Street, Clearfield, Pa. sep25

'But where is she ?'' asked the physician M ERRELL & BIGLER. Dealers in Hardware and manufacturers of Tin and Sheet iron rare. Second Street, Clearfield, P. June '66. -and now his voice was broken by his deep sympathy with the agonized parents. "Where

H. F. NAUGLE, Watch and Clock Maker and Graham's row, Market street. Nov. 1*. 'Heaven only knows," answered the

H. BUCHER SWOOPE. Attorney at Law. Clear-field. Pa. Office in Graham's Row, four door of Graham & Boynton's store. Nov. 10.

W SHITH, ATTORNET AT LAW, Clearfield, W SMITH, ATTONSET AT Last, the second second

William A. WALLACE. Attorney at Law-Clearfield, Pa., Legal buriness of all kinds comptly and accurately attended to. Clearfield, På . June 9th, 1869.

J. B. M'ENALLY, Attorneyat Law. Clearfield Pa. Pisctices in Clearfield and adjoining vanties. Offer in new brick building of J. Poyn-t n. 2d street, one door south of Lauich's Hetel.

I TEST. Attorney at Law. Clearfield. Pa., will a attend promptly to all Legal business entrust-ed to his care in Clearfield and adjoining coun-"True," assented Dr. Hutton, looking st ties Office on Market street. July 17, 1867.

> THIOMAS H. FORCEY, Dealer in Square and Sawed Lumber, Dry Goods, Queensware, Gro-ories, Flour, Grain, Feed, Bacon, &c., &c., Gra-bamion, Clearfield county, Pa. Oet 10. bamion, Clearfield county, Pa.

J. P. KRATZER, Dealer in Dry-Goods. Clothing, Hardware Queensware, Groceries, Provi-sions, etc., Murket Street, nearly opposite the Court House, Clearfield, Pa. June, 1965.

H ARTSWICK & IRWIN. Dealers in Drugs, Medicines. Paints. Oils. Stationary. Perfumery Fancy Goods, Notions, etc., etc., Market street, Clear Seld, Pa Dec. 6, 1865.

C. Clothing, Hardware, Queensware, Groce-ries Provisious, &s., Second Street Clean Seld, Dec 27 1865

at this moment, and a ring at the front door TOHN GUELICH. Manufacturer of all kinds of e) Cabinet-ware, Market street. Clearfield. Fa He also makes to order Coffins, on short notice and "Another message!" breathed the bankatiends funerals with a hearse. Aprin. 40

R 1CHARD MOSSOP, Dealer in Foreign and De Liquors & Boom, on Market street, a few dours west of Journal Office, Clearfield, Pa. Apr27.

M CULLOUGH & KREBS, Arrons are-ar-Law, Clearfield, Pa All locations are-ar-Law, M Clearfield, Pa Ali legal business promotivity ly altended to. Consultations in English or Gar-man. Oct. 27, 1869. man shape and appearance, upon which was 7. J. M'curroven. D. L. KREDS.

FREDERICK LEITZINGER, Manufacturer of I all kinds of Stone-ware. Cleardeld, Pa. Or dersolicited-wholesale or retail Regisskeep-on hand and for sale an assortment of earthens ware of his new manufectore. Jan 7, 1813

A shock of wonder and horror shock the N. M. HOOVER, Wholesale and Retail Dester in reas simultaneously. N. TOBAUCO, CHIARS AND SNUFF. A

you attempt to go and leave my friend to that there should exist mything like a dia, I'll put this kuife into you."

It was an open space where we stond about laws of nature as for the doe to love the ti half way between two blocks of buildings ger. And yet how many such incongruities that were not yet tenanted. I looked up see see paired if not mated-matried by law and down the street, but not a soul was in it not in spirit ! sight.

quited.

his shoulder. "Come on, before it is too 1416.11

He passed his arm through mine without so much as "by your leave," and becau to thing happened too serious for a little calm move away, of course taking me with him | philosophy to master?" "Is your friend a male or female?"

"She's a woman."

I breathed more freely, for somehow I always experienced a degree of security among the opposite sex, even among the answered lightly, "Where is your hus most deprayed and abandoned. band?"

"What is the matter with her, and how bug has she been sick ?" I asked.

About three or four hours ago she gave birth to a child that didn't live but a minute, tioned fact. She shuddered, and covered and since then she's been having fits," was her face with her hands. the reply.

"Was there no physician with her when the child was horn?"

"Not 1 could not get one for love or money An old woman, a neighbor, came in and kind. did what she could. Do you think as how you can save her. doctor ?"

"I cannot say, of course, but will promise to do the best Lean."

"Oh! do, do, and Heaven will bless you for it !" he related, in a tone that express cia deep and earnest feeling that I had not suppresed was in his nature.

I began to be interested : the man might be better than I thought. Some poor fel ind I was mistaken in supposing you had a heart." Internet and had not reached his deserts in the and the net row point you had a heart." Internet and had not reached his deserts in the and the net row point you had a heart." Internet and had not reached his deserts in the and the net row point you had a heart." Internet and had not reached his deserts in the and the net row point you had a heart." fortune, and had not received his descript.

h the woman your wife ?" I kindly in

I believe the man heard me, but as he joy of fond parents. At seventeen I fell in d had answer, I concluded not to repeat with a man some years older than myself, as a heavy milliner's bill was presented to the question. We soon turned into some whom I believed to be perfection itself. My him. "It's all very pretty, this cultivation the porter classes lived. We now walked him. He finally forbid him the house. We bonnets is rather a beavy top dressing-in toward in silence-the man still had hold of corresponded afterwards, met claudestinely, my judgment." my arm as if he were afraid I might other- and I cloped with him. wise give him the slip, and taking long, rap- "We went, as I supposed, to the house

id strides, causing me no little exertion to of a clorgyman, and then and there were keep step with him. At length he turned married, and then set off on a marriage tour. into a dark court, where I could see nothing. The man I had so wildly loved proved to be but a few dingy buildings on either side, and a black hearted villian, and then deserted I thought if his object was to rob me I was me in a strange city.

neri

completely in his power. At the far end of "He afterwards wrote to me that the mar the court he stopped, opened a door and led riage was a sham, and that he had deceived me up a flight of creaking stairs. We me in that manner in order to avenge himgroped our way forward a few feet, and then | self on my father for his insults.

he opened the door into the room of the pa- "A blank followed this awakening from a tient. The apartment was small and plain- bright and glorious dream to a reality too ly furnished, with a lamp standing on a little horrible for an ordinary mind to contemtable not far from the bed. An old woman, plate. I had a brain fever, I wrote home to who was leaning over the sufferer, looked my father the whole terrible truth, and im

her, producing a knife, and findning the tally unprepassessing Halph Wagney; and thistic in the world," she said pettishly, black, by a quick flourish before my eyes. "I though I comprehended how such a man no adesperate man, and might be product how her to the whole extent of his of it, they engrave it on their national arms, to do a wicked dued. Every man sets a cer rough, course nature, i confress I was at a said her mother. to be a whether drive. There's and also on the loss to account for true recipionity, if, in the last flower that I should pick would only pass! If I only knew what the out, I among the loss to account for us in the last flower that I should pick would only pass! If I only knew what the out, I among the loss are such thing. That this ment many nicer ones, even among the "Look up, Morion." explained Mrs. Preknew how much your life is worth to you, asdent attachment to her might excite some preat many after ones, even among the "But the thistle done them such and see

vice once," said her mother, "and they time mutual love, seemed as contrary to the the Danes invided Sentand, and they prepared to make a night attack on a slowing hurt made him otter a sharp cry of pain. fore me

The day that I made what I intended "Where do you wish me to ga?" I in sheald be my last visit, I found my fair paeleut sitting is a chair, crying as if her heart with great bravery, and the invaders were "Oh.down here a piece," said he, jerkine would break. She was alone.

> "This is very bad for you to be exciting your nervous system in this manner." I said. has been placed on their seal as their nationin a kindly reproving tone. "Has anyal flower 17

> thing could save a nation," said Minnie. "Ohl doctor," she exclaimed, "I am a poor, miserable heart-broken woman, alone well as great, to accomplish his purposes;

> and triendless." and it is said that very small circumstances "Oh, not quite so bad as that, I think." I

> harbor of New London, and it was asked This was the first time I had ever spoken the word husband to her, and I looked to they could so easily have done it. The see if she received it as a familiar, unquescommander replied that he would have destroyed it if it had not been for that formi-"Did you see in the papers this morn-

> harbor. The long fort was an old rope work ng," she sobbed, "the arrest of a notorious and the many guns were the small windows burglar called Peter Hammer Smith?" in its side. I presume the New London "I think I did see something of that people looked with new eyes on that old "That was none other than Ralph Wag-

"Good heavens! you amaze me." I cried ; "your hushand a burglar?"

Maine, who was noted for his long sermons "Sit down, doctor, and let me tell you : with many divisions, that one day, when he painful story in a few words; and then if was advancing among his teens, he reached you can give me good advice and sympathy. at length a kind of resting place in his dis-I shall receive it with gratitude : and if you course, and pausing to take breath he asked seem me and cast me from you I shall only the question, "And what shall I say next?"

I seated myself and became all attention. "I was reared in affluence." she resumed.

"It's all very pretty talk," said a recently "and for seventeen years was the pride and married bachelor, who had just finished reading an essay on the Culture of Women.

> The bouse which Washington occupied at Valley Forge, Chester county, where the soldiers of the Revolution suffered so much my threw up are also visible. Hundreds of himself, his face expressing the double sopersons visit the place annually.

"Boy, what is your father doing to day?" Said Mr. Prehle. "We lived then where

excepting that." "Well "posted"-the telegraph.

may hereans seriously RI Mr. Preble bestowed an affectionate look "And yet the Se deh nation think so much upon his wife, but said despondently :

mind diseased. Oh, if these long hours would only pass? If I only knew what the Jac has yet in the next in the next is is a subject of 1835.

ble, with a reverently trustful glance upward wough the open window at the blue sky. and as it looking beyond the azure clouds vice once," said her mother, "and they therein. "Let us appeal from the injustice learned to esteem it very highly. One time and wickedness of earth to the goodness and

mercy of Heaven!" he banker gave a low, sobbing sizh. parel to make a night attack on a sleeping of ermsot look up. Helen," he answered, garrison. As they crept along barefooted, a with a passionate tremor in his voice—"only soldier stepped on a great thistle, and the down, down at the grave that is opening be-

Mrs. Preble continued to strake his fore-The sound awoke the sleeping garrison, and head softly, while she lifted her pale face to each man sprang to his arms. They fought the sunlight streaming into the apartment. "Look up, Morton-always look up !" she During driven back with much loss. So, you see, again enjoined upon the invalid. the thistle saved Scotland, and ever since it all these fourteen years of agong. I have not ouce doubted either the goodness or justness of Heaven. Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted. I believe that "Well, I never suspected that so small a we shall yet rejoice more keenly than we

have mourned, and that we shall come to a glorious day of joy beyond all this long night f sorrow ! The face of the invalid lighted up with an answering glow, and he murmared

"Glorious faith! My wife, you are indeed often turn the tide of battle. In the war a blessed comfortor! Perhaps, after all, you of 1812 the British fleet were sailing in the A knock resounded on a side door at this

why they did not destroy the town, when juncture, and the next moment Dr. Hutton, the family physician, for whom Mrs. Preble had sent, entered the room.

He was an old man, portly in figure, with white hair and beard, but with a fresh and dable long fort whose guns commanded the raddy complexion, a pair of shrewd blue eyes, and with an exuberant boyishness of manner that sat well upon him. He had a kind heart and a clear head. He approached the sofa, alter greeting the husband and wife, and lifted the thin restless hand of the

rope-work after they learned what a good invalid, feeling his pulse. "Quite a high fever," he said, after a brief pause. "Worrying again, eh. Mr. brief pause. "Worrying again, on, out Preble? You are wearing yourself out.

Medicine will do no good so long as your mind is in its present condition. I must give you an opiate-" "Not now, doctor," interposed the bank-

er. "I cannot-must not-sleep to-day! I need to be broad awake now, for I cannot tell at any moment what the next may bring orth. I am looking for the culmination of

An, what was that ? He started up wildly, and then, as the sound that had disturbed him was not reseated, he sank back again upon his cush is, pallid and panting. The doctor looked at Mrs. Preble with an

anxions, questioning glance. "It is the anniversary"-she replied to mean dark, narrow streets, where none but father knew better and warned me against of women, but such a charge as this for his unspoken inquiry- the anniversary of

'Ah, yes," said the doctor, "I remem-

Yes, it's another of those terrible days. cried the banker, in a bollow whisper. "Sit down, doctor, and I will tell you the whole story. I can think of pothing else to day privation, is still standing in a good state of and am almost wild with apprehension and preservation. The trenches which the ar-my threw up are also visible. Handreds of Dr. Hutton drew up a chair and seated

licitude of a friend and physician.

"Well, I suppose he is faling. I heard him we do now, in a cottage on the site of this tell mother to go around to the stores and great mansion. There were but the three of get trusted all she could, and do it right off. Jessie. And it was fourteen years ago totoo, for he'd got everything ready to fail day that our little Jossie was stolen from us.

"I remember it," said the doctor softly, Yet might she not have been lost, Mr er. Preble? She went out into the garden, if 1

ed over the page, and then slowly rea group of entries aloud. The entry the first year is as follows: 'August 9, 1855. Jessie, ha, ha ! Jessie

August 9, 1855. Your Jessie still lices."

"August 9.1857. She is in good hands," And the next-August 9 1858. She is as well as ever.

And the next-"August 9, 1859. I saw her yesterday.

And the next-August 0,1860. She s growing rapidly. And the next-

August 9,1861. She continues to do well. And the next-

August 9, 1862. Tve seen her again. And the next-"August 9, 1863. She's becoming a wo-

222/222.

And the next-August 9,1864. Your child is thirteen.

And the next-"August 9,1865. She's loclier than ever. And the next-

"August 9 1866. She's really charming. And the next-

'August 9,1867. My reward is at hand.' And what shall we get to day l The physician looked up and fixed his

thoughtful gaze upon the bereaved husband and wife. 'How did these messages come to you?'

he demanded. "Invariably by post," replied Mr. Preble

"Usually to the house, but sometimes to the office

Harpier for having it. Leon Lewis, Mrs. Harriet Lewis, Mrs. Southworth, Mr.Cobb, Professor Pock, Mary Kyle Dallas, Fanny Fern and Mrs. Dupuy will write only for the 'And you have never seen their author?' Never

"The last of them is dated, I see, a year ago to-day.

'Yes, yes," faltered the banker, "and the time has come for another message. This 18681 is the 9th of August.

"I see," said Dr. Hutton. "And this is the secret of your terrible excitement ! You are expecting to receive to day another of

these strange messages," There was a brief silence. Mrs. Preble's

hand fluttered in its task, and her face grew very pale. The banker breathed gaspingly. The physician regarded both in friendly

sympathy. We shall hear of her again today we ardently wish to be boys. We talk of and what will the message be?" said Mr. were young, of gathering shells on the sea

The mother averted her face. Her brave heart faltered as that question echoed in her

soul: "The writer of these letters is unquestionably the abductor of your child? Have you any suspicion as to his identitity ?" said Dr. Hutton.

"Not the slightest. We have puzzled over the problem for many years, but we cannot guess who he is," said Mr. Preble "Think," said the doctor, "Have you no enemy? I do not mean people with whom you are not friendly -- every stirring man has denty of these-but a downright enemy s there no man whom you knew in the East who hated you? No one whom you were called upon to testify-no one whom you

feeble protests which they make against the flying chariot of time are equally futile. possibly injured? The banker shook his head. He had The great mower enters the field, and all asked himself all these questions repeatedly. must come down. To stay him would be " he an-

"I have no such enemy, doctor," wered with sincerity of voice and manner. impossible. We might as well try with a "And Mrs. Preble?" snggested the doc-

tor, turning to her. "Have you no rejected finger to stop Ixion's wheel or to da suitor who might be revengeful enough to finger to stop Ixion's wheel or to dam the A wag seeing a door nearly off its hinges.

desolate your home?" "No," said the lady. "I was married Morton was my first lover !" early. "This is strange-very strange !" muttered

the doctor. "You are not conscious of havin an enemy in the world, and yet you have an enemy-a hidden foe-a fiend in human form-who is working out against you a fearful hatred! And you have not the slightest suspicion as to whom he is?" "Not the slightest," declared the bank-

"Not the slightest!" echoed Mrs. Preble.

three simultaneously "Will call !" eried Mr. Preble, starting to his feet and glaring wildly around.

"It is he!" cried the doctor, also arising.

As the last stroke of the hour resounded.

she idl heavily to the floor. Her senses had leit her. The above we

publisher, 182 William street, New York.

The Ledger pays more for original contribu-

tions than any other periodical in the world.

I: will publish none but the very, very best.

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tion the largest. Every body who takes it

One science only can one genius fit.

So vast is art, so parrow human wit,

she clings to the past, that there is no sham

so transparent as her own, and that people

instead of feeling with her are langhing at

her. Old boys disguise their foibles a little

better, but they are equally ridiculous. The

- ----

in which condition it had been for some

time, observed that when it had fallen and

killed some one it would probably be haug.

Josh Billings says life iz like a mountin-

after climbia up one side and slidin down

the tother side, we put up the sled.

The last sensation-a tight shoe.

large according to f pipes eight crosse & con-stantly on hand. Two doors East of the Post Office, Charfield, Pa. May 19, 55. "Is coming here?" stied Mrs. Preble, al-It sectors so," said Dr. Hutton, his eyes

WESTERN HOTEL, Clearfield, Pa --This well known hotel, near the Court House, is worthy the paironage of the public. The table will be supplied with the best in the market. The best of Houses kept. JOHN DOUGHERTY. again reverting to the message. "He will be here at six o'clock, and see 1 it is six al

JOHN H. FULFORD, Attorney at Law. Clear-field, Pa. Office on Market Street over Hartwick & Irwin's Drug Store. Prompt attention given to the securing of Bounty claims. Ac and to all lower benchmarks. Even as he spoke, the clock on the mantel piece commenced striking the appointed hour, and at that instant heavy footsteps reounded in the hall, approaching the litra-March 27, 1897. all logal husiness.

AI, THORN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, having located at Kylertown, Pa., offers his professional services to the citi-rens of that place and vicinity. [Sep 29-1y the door leading from the hall again opened. One long horrified glance cast the bankef and his wife in that direction, and then

NR. R. ARMSTRONG. SANUEL LINK

A EMSTRING & LINN, Arronneys-ar-Law, Williamsport, Lycoming County, Pa. All legal business entrusted to them will be carefully publish as a specimen chapter; but the continuation of this story will be found only and promptly attended to. [Aug 4,'69-6m.

in the N.Y. Ledger. Ask for the number dated December 4th, which can be had at W ALRERT, & BRO'S. Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Plou: Baany news office or bookstore. If you are con, etc., Woodland, Clearfield county Pa. Also extensive dealers in all kinds of as wed lumber shingles, and square timber. Orders solicited. Woodland, Pa., Aug. 19th, 1863 not within reach of a news office, you can have the Ledger mailed to you for one year by sending three do lus to Robert Bonner,

D B J P. BURCHFIELD-Late Surgeon of the D 554 Reg't Penn's Vols., having returned from the army, offers his professional services to the cilizons of Clearfield and vicinity. Professional calls promptly attended to. Office South-East corner of 3d and Market Streets. Oct. 4, 1865-6mp. Office on

SURVEYOR .- The undersigned offers his services to the public, as a Surveyor. He may be found at his residence in Lawrence

township, when not engaged; or addressed by letter at Clearfield, Ponn'a. March 6th, 1867. tf. JAMES MITCHELL. Ledger hereafter. Mr. Bonner, like other leading publish-

ers, might issue three or five papers and TEFFERSON LITZ, M.D., magazines; but he prefers to concentrate

all his energies upon one, and in that way make it the best. One Dexter is worth more than three or five ordinary horses. Physician and Surgeon, Having located at Osceola, Pa, offers his profes-sional services to the people of thet place and sur-rounding country. All calls premptly sitended to. Office and residence on Curtin Street, formerly occupied by Dr. Kline. May 19, 69.

J. K. BOTTORF'S GROWING OLD .- Half of our life is spent-PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY,

in vain regrets. When we are boys we ar-MARENT STREET, OLRABFIELD, PANE'A. dently wish to be men; when we are men Negatives made in cloudy as well as in clear weather. Constantly on hand a good assortment "Auld Lang Syne," of the days when we Frames from any style of moulding made " (dec. 2, 65-ij), 14-68-11 of Franges, Stereoscopes and Stereoscopic Views,

shore, and throwing them carelessly away. THOMAS W. MOORE, Land Surveyor We never cease to be sentimental upon past 1 and Conveyancer. Having recently lo-cated in the Borough of Lumber City and resunyouth, manhood and beauty. Yet there are sumed the practice of Land Surveying, respect no regrets so false, and few half so silly. fully tenders his professional services to the own-ers and speculators in lands to Clearfield and ad-joing counties. Deeds of Conveyance neatly ex-Perhaps the saddest sight in the world is to see an old lady, wrinkled and withered. outed. Office and residence one Kirk & Spencers Store Lumber City. April 14, 1859 1y. Office and residence one door East of dressing, talking and acting like a very young one, and forgetting all the time, as

SOLDIERS' BOUNTIES .- A recent bill

D has passed both Houses of Congress and signed by the President, giving soldiers who en-listed prior to 22d July, 1861, served one year or more and were honorably discharged, a bounty

Bounties and Pensions collected by me for

those entitled to them. WALTER BARRETT, Att'y at Law.

DENTAL PARTNERSHIP.

DR. A M. HILLS desirestoinform his patiente

and the public generally that he has associated with him in the practice of Dentistry S. P. SHAW. D. D. S., who is a graduate of the Philadelphia Dental College, and therefore has the highest attestations of his Professional skill. All work done in the office I will hold myself

personally responsible for being done in the most sufisfactory manner and highest order of the pro-

An established practice of twenty-two years in

this place enables me to speak to my patrons with

Engagements from a distance should be made by latter a few days before the pailent designs coming. (Clearfield, June 3, 1868-13.

SALT' SALT .- A prime article of ground a

um salt, put up in patent inexa, for sale ches, the stere of R. MOSSOP.

f \$100.

festion

it the store of

Aug. 15th, 1866.