

BY S. J. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1869.

Select Poetry.

OHRISTMAS CAROL. Little children can you tell, Do you know the story well, Every girland every boy. Why the angel's sing for joy On the Christmas morning

"Yes, we know the story well ; Listen now and hear us tell, Every girl and every boy, Why the angels sing for joy On the Christmas morning.

"Shepherds sat upon the ground. Fiercy flocks were scattered round, When the brightness filled the sky, And a song was heard on high On the Christmas morning.

"Joy and peace," the angels sang; For the pleasant echoes rang. Peace on earth, to men good will !" Hark ! the angels sing it still On a Christmas morning

For a little babe that day, Christ, the Lord of Angels lav, Born on earth our Lord to be ; This he wonds ring augets see On a Christmas morning. "Let us sing the angel's song. And the pleasant words prolong : This fair Eabe of Bethlehem Children love and bless him On the Christmas morning. "Peace" our little hearts shall fill; "Peace on earth, to men good will ?" liear us sing the angel's song. And the pleasant notes prolong On the Christmas mouning."

THE ORPHAN'S CHRISTMAS-EVE.

It had been snowing heavily all day, but towards night had cleared off, and now a keen, bitter was blowing, that cut to the very bone. It was so cold indeed, that but few persons were seen on the streets, although it was Christmaseve. Usually at this hour, on the night before the great Holiday, the pavements were crowded with people ; happy children going, hand in-hand with their parents, to buy toys; gay lookers on; maskers in grotesque garments, and boys blowing horns; everything and everybody jubilant with joy and merriment. But now the streets were almost deserted, for the show lay a foot deep. In vain the slop windows blazed with gas and exhibited their very choicest stores. Here and there a newsboy, stopping to face the blast, cried the evening papers, and now and then a solitary cab hove almost noiselessly through the white

"And have you always lived here?" a tall man entered and stood on the thresh-"Always. As long as I can remember. old. The sick woman looked up, and a killed in the war. Now there is nobody but through the room. "Robert! Robert !" mother and me.'

He looked again at the child. The fanlittle Lucy of long ago had blue eyes and lips, her forehead. flaxen hair; both hair and eyes here were brown.

There was an end of the dream, then. He | ing the stranger that little Lucy might, after gave a sigh at the thought. But he put his all, be his sister's child. He could not rest, hand in his pocket, took out a greenback therefore, until he had come to see. And and offered it to the child, saying,

dear ? The child looked down. Her face was tietam.

very red. Suddenly she seemed to take a resolution--she looked up and said, "Oh, sir, it's five dollars! It would buy thank her that I am yet alive." mamma everything. She is sick, you know, and I ought to be home this minute ; it was

said rapidly.

live?

sir?"

going and coming. "It is you, Hetty, but you do not remem-"So you shall, dear ! Hurry home now, at any rate ; but first tell me where you ber me," he said hesitatingly, yet appealingly. "Yes, I do, Robert," came with a quick "We live in Carpenter street. No. 10. gasp. "Oh! Robert!" and as he rushed

And may I keep the five dollars-may I, ferward her hands were in his, her head upon his shoulder. "Certainly. And you shall have a doll, Then came Hetty's story. She had been too. I will bring it to you myself, to morfaithful to her love. Her father, after some

row-"Oh ! will you sir?" she interrupted, her | years, had died insolvent. After his death eves dancing.

With these words she gathered her shawl to the great city in search of employment. Here she had come across Robert's sister. about her and hurried away. The gentleman who had carried on this a widow, and almost penniless. They had

conversation with Lucy took the arm of his thrown in their lot together. Hetty had some skill with the needle, besides some companion again, and said. taste in dress, and had set up in an humble "How all this brings back the past to me ! You have often heard me speak of Hetty way as a dress maker. Sometimes she went Moss. I suppose she is dead long ago." he out by day's work, and sometimes she laadded, with a sigh, "or married, which, for bored at home. In these latter cases Mrs.

me, is worse. But at sixteen she was the Pettigrew helped her with the needle. But loyliest creature I have ever seen. I never lately the times had been hard, money was hall forget the day, after my father and scarce, and both had been near to starving. mother had been buried, that I went to see On the Christmas-eve when little Lucy went her, intending, even then, to go away and out to see if she could gather a few sticks ry my fortune but expecting that she would or chips, they had not a dollor between oid me God speed, and that her father, who them. had always been kind to me, would do the "I have more money than I know what same. Ah, Charley, we must all, sooner, or to do with," said the newly found brother. later, learn hard lessons; and I learned my "You shall never know want again." first cruel one that afternoon. The old man Need we tell the sequel? How there was met me himself. Well, I won't dwell on it. a grand dinner in one of the most elegant He declined to let me see Hetty; called me private parlors of the Continental Hotel the a beggar's brat; worse, the child of a bank- next day; and how Hetty became a bride a rupt, and bade me begone. Ever since then week or two after, or how little Lney never I have had less faith in human nature." "No. you haven't," answered his friend longing for a Christmas doll. blustly. "You think you have. But, old fellow, you are too good to talk such nonsense, and, please God, you'll be happy yet, though not with Hetty." "My first task, now that I am rich, and home at last;" answered the other, "will be to get on the track, if I can, of poor Lucy. After I left America, I continued to write for years, but never getting any answers, I finally gave it up. Christmas once over, I shall start for the old homestead ; but I fear

The Unexpected Son.

One summer afternoon, Mr. Malcolm An-Father was a soldier, you know, and was great cry, the cry of uncontrolled joy, rang derson arrived with his family at his native on the manners and customs fifty years since the city of Cincinnati in excluding the readtown. Putting up at the little inn, he prog which is full of admonition to the present ing of the Bible and the singing of religious

ceeded to dress himself in a suit of sailor The man was on his knees beside his sister, clothes, and then walked out alone. By a change, not only in the condition of an indi- schools is a matter which has attracted cied resemblance to his sister had faded. The bis arms about her, kissing her eyes, her path he well knew, and through a shady vidual, but in the habits and principles of much attention and is viewed with no little lane, dear to his young hazle-nutting days, society. We make an extract for the bene- alarm among Christian people throughout

Explanations came brokenly. In spite of all strangely unchanged he approached his his first disappointment something kept tell- mother's cottage. He stopped a few moments on the lawn outside, to curb down the heart that was bounding to meet that mother, and to clear his eyes of a sudden mist of Lucy told him how she had married, but happy tears. Through the open window "Don't you want to buy some toys, my her husband and she had always been poor, he caught a glimpse of her, sitting alone ried ladies are too proud too make dough Bible and civilization. The doctrines of and how her husband had been killed at An- at her spinning wheel, as in the old time. But alas, how changed !

"There is my guardian angel," said the Bowe i was the dear form, once so creet, and other French cake baker, and buy sponge by those notions that have built upon that tearful woman, pointing to Hetty ; you may silvered the locks, once so brown, and dim- cake for three dollars a pound. In those basis are to day ruling the earth. All the med the eye once so full of tender bright-

days, New York was fall of substantial com- achievements of science and art which elevate med the eye once so Iuli of tender bright-ness, like dew stained violets. But the voice with which she was crooning softly to then there were no gray headed spinsters, For the first time the stranger saw there was another woman in the room. There voice with which she was crooning softly to then there were no gray headed spinsters, demands, are the products of a condition of so wrong of me to stop here. If you please, was silence for a moment. Hetty Moss herself, was still sweet, and there was on sir, I'd much rather spend it for her," she booked him straight in the eye, her color her check the same lovely peachbloom of could get married for a dollar, and begin ence of Christian doctrines. And more twenty years ago.

At length he knocked, and the dear re clothes and in cooking his victuals, the wife given to a people, so have they aspired to a saved more money than it took to support purer liberty. The most advanced and enmembered voice called to him in the simple, old-fashioned way : her

"Coom ben !" (come in). The widow arose at the sight of a stran

ger, and courteously offered him a chair. Thanking her in an assumed voice, some-

what gruff, he sank down as though weary, saying that he was a wayfarer, strange to the country, asked the way to the next town. Hetty left her native village, and had come The twilight favored him in his little ruse ; he saw that she did not recognize him, even as one she had ever seen. But after giving him the information he desired, she asked

him if he was a scotchman by birth. "Yes, madam," he replied, "but I have been away in foreign parts many years. I doubt if my own mother would know me now, though she was very fond of me be fore I went to sea."

"Ah, mon ! it's little ve ken about mithers, gin ve think sae. I ken tell ve there is nae mortal memory like theirs," the widow somewhat warmly replied ; then added : 'and where has ye been for sae long a time, that ye hae lost a' Scotch from your speech ?"

"In India-Calcutta, madam. "Ah, then, it's likely ye ken something o' my son, Mr. Malcolm Anderson?" "Anderson," said he, as though striving

to remember. "There be many of that name in Calcutta; but is your son a rich

EXTRAVAGANCE IN DRESS.-You wish to doctrinal instructions to the churches and dress your wife better than your circumstan. Sunday schools where it properly belongs. merebant, and a man about my size and ces will allow. She wants to have you do We think that untranimeled truth need nev-

VOL. 16 .-- NO. 17.

Business Directory.

A. Clearfield, Pa. Office in the Court House.

WALTER BARRETT, Attorney at Law. Clear field, Pa. May 13, 1863.

ED. W. GRAHAM, Dealer in Dry-Goods, Groce-ries, Hardwafe, Qücensware, Woodenware, Provisions, etc., Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.

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

MERRELL & BIGLER, Dealers in Harawaro and manufacturers of Tin and Sheet-iron ware, Second Street, Clearfield, Pa. June '66. Christmas and New Years: now the mar- ue in the relation which exists between the

H. F. NAUGLE, Watch and Clock Maker, and dealer in Watches, Jewelry, &c. Boom in Graham's row, Market street. Nov. 16.

BUCHER SWOOPE, Attorney at Law, Clear-H. BUCHER SWOOPE. Attorney at Law. Clear-mest of Graham & Boynton's Row, four doc s west of Graham & Boynton's store. Nov. 16.

WILLIAM A. WALLACE. Attorney at Law-Clearfield, Pa., Legal business of all kinds promptly and accurately attended to. Clearfield, Pa., June 9th, 1859 housekeeping for twenty, and washing his than this; precisely as a free Bible has been

> B M'ENALLY, Attorneyat Law. Clearfeld J. Pu. Practices in Clearfield and adjoining muntics. Office in new brick building of J. Boyn t m. 2d street, one door south of Lanich's Hotel. lightened nations,-the freest nations in

> > TEST. Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa., will . attend promptly to all Legal business entrust-ed to his care in Clearfield and adjoining counties. Office on Market street. July 17, 1867.

THOMAS H. FORCEY, Dealer in Square and Sawed Lumber, Dry-Goods, Queensware, Gro-cories, Flour, Grain, Feed, Bacon, &c., &c., Gra-hamton, Clearfield county, Fn. Oct 10.

J. P. RHATZER, Dealer in Dry-Goods. Clothing, Rardware, Queensware, Groceries, Provi sions, etc., Market Street, nearly opposite the Court House, Clearfield, Pa. June, 1865.

HARTSWICK & IRWIN. Dealers in Drugs, Medicines. Paints Olis. Stationsry, Perfume-ry, Fancy Goods, Notions, etc., etc., Market street, Clearfield, Pa

Ci KRATZER & SON, dealers in Dry Goods, L. Clothing, Hardware, Queensware, Groce, rles, Provisious, &c., Second Street Clean field, Pa. Dec. 27, 1865.

TOHN GUELICH. Manufacturer of all kinds of Cabinet-ware. Market street. Clearfield, Pa He also makes to order Coffins. on short notice, and attends funerals with a hearse. April, '59.

R 1CHARD MOSSOP, Dealer in Foreign and Do medile Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Bacen, Liquors &c. Room on Market street, a few doors west of Journal Office, Clearfield, Pa. Apr27.

M^{CULLOUGH & KREBS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,} Clearfield, Pa. All legal business prompt-ly attended to. Consultations in English or Ger-man. Oct. 27, 1869. T. J. M'CULLOUGH. D. L. RRESS

read in the schools, and are willing to leave F^{BEDERICK LEITZINGER, Manufacturer of all kinds of Stone-ware. Clearfield, Pa. Or ders solicited - wholesale or retail He also keep-on hand and for sale an assortment of earthens}

five hundred dollars for buckling a couple, have unrestrained access to the Scriptures. then wine, cake and etceteras, five hundred Political liberty and an open Bible go Land more-wedding clothes and jewelry, a thons- in hand: and the primary act of a nation and and-six or seven hundred in driving to which attains the first is to domand the secthe springs or some deserted mountains, ond. The quick action of the Spaniards afthen a house must be got for eight hundred | ter Isabella's dethronement illustrates this dollars per annum, and furnished at an ex- truth. The reasons for this are evident. pense of two or three thousand-and when The Bible proclaims the universal equality it is all done, his pretty wife can neither of men before their Creator, and it teaches make a cake or put an apple in a dumpling. principles of morality which tend to purify

Fifty Years Since.

writer says :

The New York Mirror contains an essay

even send to Madame Pomquadour.or some

generation. Fifty years make a great songs from the exercises of the public

fit of our readers, male and female. The the country. The Philade'phia Bulletia re-

wife knit stockings in Philadelphia, and the the purely religious aspect of the question,

mother made dough nuts and cakes between there is a consideration of nearly equal val-

nuts, besides they don't know how, so they the new testament form the foundation up-

(unless they were ugly indeed,) for a man society that is the direct result of the influ-

"Now, I have known a minister to get existence, are those in which the people

"When Washington was President, his not be followed by other cities. Apart from

The Exclusion of the Bible.

The action of the Board of Education of

gards it as a backward step and hopes it will

on which modern civilization rests; and on-

all the others are anxious to have the Bible

The largest hog in the country, it is said.

is possessed by Mr. Rober t Bevington, in

Holmes county. Ohio. It is three years

in hight, six feet and four inches around the

heart and weighs twelve hundred pounds.

We go up the hill of life like a boy with

Prentice says man was the chief con-

sideration at the creation. Woman was

Quilp intimates that he believes in the

God gives every bird its food but does no

woman's movement-on washing day.

Our greastest want-want of funds.

with his sled under him.

only a "side issue."

throw it in the nest.

Mr. Bevingtou has refused \$120 for it.

Then a cook must be got at ten dollars per and refine, and consistent practice of which, month - chambermaid, a laundress, and by every body, would bring human society seamstress at seven dollars each, and as the to absolute perfection. It is of the highest fashionable follies of the day have banished | importance.then, that this guide book should the mistress from the kitchen, those blessed be read by all, but especially that its prehelps aforesaid reign supreme, and while cepts should be taught to the children who

master and mistress are playing cards in the are one day to compose society. The oppoparlor, the servants are playing the devil in nents of Bible instruction in public schools the kitchen-thus lighting the candle at ground their objections upon the theory both ends, it soon burns out. Poverty comes that simple truth, without ecclesiastical inin at the door and drives love out at the terpretation is dangerous. In other words, window. It is this stupid and expensive that their construction of the Scripture thenonsense which deters so many unhappy ories is the correct one, and without this old bachelors from entering the state of they will lead to permiciods errors. This blessedness; hence you find more deaths doctrine is held by one denomination only; than marriages."

streets. The wind roared through the trees of the public square, and the icicles rattled down from the eaves. It was as desolate a winter's night as you ever saw.

Suddenly a bare footed tittle girl, thinly elad, and shivering with cold, turned a corner, and same face, to face with one of the most brilliantly lighted toy shops in that quarter of the town. She had evidently been abroad to gather fael for a seanty fire, for she carried an old, torn basket on her arm, in which were chips and other bits of refuse wood which had been picked up everywhere and anywhere.

At sight of the dazzling window and of the glories it revealed, the poor little thing stopped. Her eyes sparkled with joy. For a moment she forgot the went and misery at home-the fireless room, the empty cupboard, the sick mother-and could think of nothing but the lovely things the window contained. Oh! that doll, that glorious, gorgeous creature ; the spangled dress that seemed covered with diamonds; the funny, fuony masks. She had never had a Christmay tree herself, but she had heard of such things, and she gasped, breathlessly, gazing at the doll : "Where will it go, I wonder? To some one who lives in a heautiful house, I expect, and has everything she wants, even to pies and turkeys for Christmas," she added, in a longing little voice. "Oh, dear !" That sigh reached the car of a tall, dark man passing, leaning upon the arm of anothtr gentleman. He looked down, at first in wonder, and then with pity, upon the sweat face and eves; upon the little red hands thatwere grasping the basket, the poor little hands that should have been white and dimpled: upon the chips with snow melting about their edges; upon the cleanly though thin garments; upon the bare feet, and then

again into the deep wistful eye. "What a pretty child," he thought "Poor little thing !" And he asked, his voice softened to renderness, "What is your name, little one

The little child, roused from her absorpsion, looked up, startled, but seeing a kindly face, she answered, dropping a courtesy, Larry sir

Lucy ! It was the name of his only sister. whom he had not seen for many a long year; not since he had gone away, after the death of their parents, and the sale of the old homestead up in New England, determined to make his way in the world. What a train grew." of memories it called up. He thought of the happy old days, and of sweet Hetty Moss, and then of the utter despair that followed, when his father died a bankrupt, and his mother followed of a broken heart, and some far-away relatives came and took his sister out of charity, and old Deacon Moss shut his doors against him. The shame and anguish of it all returned on him as sharply as when he had first felt it, a lad of twenty; but back also came the memory of er, sinking back in her chair, quite overhis sister, and he almost persuaded himself, for a moment that the child before him looked like his little Lucy had looked at her age. There was a tremor of expectation in his looked smiling. voice, as he said,

"Luch what, dear ?" "Lucy Pettigrew."

Ab, it was a name he had never heard. But, remembering that his sister's child and she took an enormous turkey from the would not bear his mother's maiden name, basket. he asked again,

that all clue to her is lost." Meantime, Lucy was hurrying home, feel ng herself a new being. In spite of the now, her bare feet, her cold numb fingers. we ouestion if there was a happier child in the city.

"See, mother, oh, see!" she cried, when py, five whole dollars to spend for Christmas! Why, I never heard of such a thing," and her face fairly glowed. "Isn't it a-a

miracle, mamma?" "My dear child, it scema like one," said few minutes, one of them said : "Jim let's her mother, holding out her wasted hand, go to another house ! this hotel leaks."

and regarding the money. The sad sweet face lighted up with a glow of thankfulness as she listened to the little herse the day it was bought, his mamma narrative.

"Oh, my darling," she cried, "it was sent for shoes and stockings for your poor feet. its broke?" Feried to see you go out in the snow to-day and I prayed in agony to the dear Lord to help us, and this is the answer." "But I don't want the shoes, mamma, I

want Christmas," said Lucy, with a disappointed face. "He told me to go in and buy toys. We never did have a Christmas, and I wanted to see how it seems."

Very soon there was a loud knock at the loor, and when it was opened in came two stout men with an enormous basket between them, which they set down ; and there it sat looking up into the widow's face, great round

potatoes and squashes, and bulging packages that told of plenty. "Who is this for?" asked Lucy's mother,

quite pale. "It's for a widow by the name of Petti-

"But who sent it ?"

"I don't know who sent it; it's paid for, that's all 1 care for."

The door shut, the men had vanished. "Oh, mother, we're dreaming-just as sure as you live, we are dreaming," cried the delighted child, dancing about the basket. "Why, there's everything there. The Lord keeps working miracles, don't He?" "Call Hetty Moss, child," said her mothcome; and presently Hetty came in, a staid

sweet-looking woman, not over thirty, with soft, dewy blue eyes, and lips that always "Why, Lucy, you've been your mother's good angel to-day," said Hetty, stooping

over the basket, and lifting the packages. "Sure enough, here's Christmas for you,"

There was another knock at the door and

knew again the pangs of poverty, or the widow; "but he is younger than you by

"Dang me, if I don't believe the world's a wheelbarrow." said a jolly inebriate as he rolled along the pavement, "and I am the wheel revolving on a haxis-now I am on dry land," as he crawled on the curbstone; his concluding remark, as his boots followed his head down an open cellar-way, was: "now the wheel is broken, and the vehicle is out of fix."

If God ever made a nuisance," said Gen. reporter is the one, and you can make a personal application of the statement if you want to." The reporter left.

"Does the razor take hold well?" inquirhe got home, with a great sob of happiness, ed a darkey who was shaving a gentleman we shall have some Christmas after all ; a from the country. "Yes," replied the cusentleman gave it to me and said it was five tomer with tears in his eyes, "it takes hold Ioliars. Oh, mother, mother, I'm so hap- first rate, but don't let go worth a red cent."

A couple of fellows, who were pretty thoroughly soaked with bad whisky, got into a gutter. After floundering about for a

A little boy having broken his rocking began to scold, when he silenced her by inquiring: "What's the good of a horse till

A lady gave this reason for not knowing the color of her minister's eyes : "When he prays he shuts his own eyes, and when he preaches he shuts mine."

When Haddok's wife kicked him out of bed he said, "Look here, now, if you do that again it will be likely to cause a coldness in

the family." The first record of sugar-planting which we know, is when Adam and Eve are spoken of as having raised Cain.

"I have very little respect for the ties of this world," as the chap said when the rope was put around his neck.

out of our power to do.

He that has more knowledge than judg ment is made for another man's use rather than his own.

Our hope for self is strongest and least selfish when it is blended with our hope for the world.

Misers are generally bachelors ; they seem averse to squandering even their af-

fections. Happiness only begins when wishes end, and he who hankers alter more enjoys noth-

ing. In making our arrangements to live we should never forget that we have also to die.

> rudeness and insult soon enter the breach. pray that night.

"My son is a rich merchant," replied the many a year ; and beggin your pardon, sir,

far bonnier. He is tall an' straight, wi' hands and feet like a lassie's, he had brown curly hair, sae thick and glossy, and cheeks like roses, and a brow like the snaw, and een, wi' a glint in them, like the light o' the evening star. Na, na, ye are na like my Malcolm, though ye are guid enough body. I dinua doubt, and a decent woman's son.' Here the merchant made a movement as

though to leave, but the widow stopped him saying, "Gin ye has traveled all the way Butler the other day to a reporter who had from India, ye maun be tired and hungry. called to 'interview' him, "the interviewing | Bide a bit, and eat and drink wi' us. Margory come down, and let us set on the supper." The two women soon provided supper, and Mrs. Anderson reverently asked a bless-

ing ; but the merchant could not eat. His hostess seeing this, asked him if he could suggest anything he would relish. "I thank you, madam," he said; "it does seem to me that I should like some oatmcal porridge, such as my mother used to make.

"Porridge," repeated the widow, mean parritch. Yes, we have a little len frae our dinner. Gie him it, Margery, But mon it's cauld.

"Never mind, I know I shall like it." he rejoined, taking the bowl and stirring the porridge with a spoon. Then she sank back in her chair with a sigh, saying, "ye mind me o' my Malcolm, then-just in that way he used to stir his parritch-gieing it a whirl and a flirt. Ah, gin ye were my Malcolm, my poor laddie !"

"Weel, then, gin I were your Malcolm, said the merchant, speaking in the Scottish dialect and his own voice, "or gin ver braw young Malcolm were as brown and bald, and

gray, and bent, and old as I am, could ve welcome him to yer arms, and love him as in the dear old lang syne? Uould ye, mither?"

All through this touching little speech the widow's eyes had been glistening, and her breath came fast; but at the word 'mither,' she sprang up with a glad ery, and

tottering to her son, fell almost fainting on his breast. He kissed her again and again, while the big tears slid down his cheeks, while she clung about his neck, and called him by all the dear, old pet names, and ghost of them came back. Then looking

up steadily into the face of the middle-aged man who had taken its place, she asked "Where have you left the wife and bairns?" "At the inn, mother. Have you room at

the cottage for us all ?" "Indeed I hae-twa good spare rooms.wi"

inen I hae been spinning or weaving a' these long years, for ye baith, and the weans." "Well, mother dear, now you must rest."

said he, tenderly. "Na, na, I dinna care to rest till ye lay urection to fold my hands in idleness. Now twould be unco urksome. But go, my son the pupil, "my father wears a wig." and bring me the wife-I hope I shall like

her-and the bairns-I hope will like me." Both the good woman's hopes were reali-

so. She is a woman of spirit, it is said, or fear to run the risk of misconstruction, and does not mean to be a drudge. "Why and a Church which sincerely believes its should our neighbors." she says to her hus- doctrines to be in exact accordance with the band, "dress any better than we; They are Scripture ought not to apprehend any danmade of the same flesh and blood that we ger from the closest familiarity of its memare. See how they come out. I don't think bers with the source of its existence. If the any man of spirit would let his wife and Bible teaches its principles why not permit children go to church as you let us go. Look the people to drink sometimes from the at these children. You would think they fountain head? The public school system had just come out of some slop house! If itself is an offspring of a free Bible. Only I had married as I might have married, we the people who have enjoyed the benefits should have had different times-I and my of the largest enlightenment could devise children !" How many men are stung to and execute a method by which the avenues the quick by such remarks from their wives! to intelligence are freely opened to all man-Offitimes their moral sense revolts, at first, kind. Where the principles of the oppoand they feel indignation; but continued nents of an open Scripture are in general dropping wears a stone; and by and by the practice, there are no free school systems. man is dressed a little better than he can af- but the people accept religious teaching ford, and his wife and children are dressed without understanding. Here, we give to hetter than he can afford and somebody must | every denomination perfect freedom to carpay for this extravagance. I do not mean ry on its work of evangelization asit pleases. that they are tempted to steal; but I do say | without interference; but we want to give our that they grind. They somehow get it out children such education as will fit them not of the milliner, out of the dress maker, or | only for the intelligent reception of religious out of the merchant. They intend to make truth, but will make them valuable mem-

one hand wash the other somehow; and they bers of society, and comble them to comprego into petty meanness to bring it about. hend exactly the basis upon which the fabric And this desire to dress better than they can of society rests. The day for blind, unreaafford is taking off the very enamel of their soning belief in anything has passed away virtue, and taking out the very stamins of forever, in this country. If religion will their life. Unimportant as it seems, osten- not bear the serutiny of keenest intelligence, tatious vanity in dress has ruined many a it is worthless. But we know it will; and family and damaed many a soul. we hope the day is far distant when

Christian men will unite with atheists and One of those earnest rural preachers, who infidels in keeping the children of the land 'stand no nonsense'' in the house of God, in ignorance of the doctrines of the Bible. was invited one hot Sunday last summer to We apprehend that the struggle which has officiate in one of our fashionable city just ended in Cincinnati is to be begun in churches, and was much annoyed by the other cities. If it is inaugurated here we operatic style of the singing. During the hope to have every citizen who recognizes is occupied by Dr Kline. rayer that followed he took occasion to re- the Scriptures as the inspiration of all huieve his mind on the subject by saying : man law, and as the guide to that moral ex-

"O Lord, thou knowest, without doubt, cellence without which society would erum what is the meaning of the song which has ble to pieces, ranged upon the side of a free just been sung in Thy house; but Thou Bible, no matter whether one denomination knowest that we know nothing about it. or another claims his allegiance, or whether Nevertheless, we pray that it may, in some it is claimed by none. way, be blessed to us all."

The editor of an Iowa paper called on his Chinese washer-men and tried to coax them into taking hold of his under gar- old, measures nine feet in length, four feet ments. The rejoinder of John was : "Printee man dirty-shirt wash like the the d-l. no get cleanee, scrubee skin off hands; ink-We often omit the good we might do, in tried to see in him all the dear, old. young ee de d-1 to clean off. No want washee consequence of thinking of that which it is looks. By and by they came back-or the for printer; chargee two dollars dozen, cuss 'em.'

foot patch, and any one on 'em would keep the crows from a ten acre lot."

A tutor of a college, lecturing a young man on his irregular conduct, added with great me down to tak' me lang rest. There'll be pathos, "The report of your vices will bring time enough between that day and the res- your father's grey hairs with sorrow to the grave." "I beg your pardon, sir." replied

When the pale of ceremony is broken, zed. A very happy family knelt down to a great hammer, because he saw a fly on his friend's forehead.

ware, of his own manufacture. Jan 1, 1863

N. M. HOOVER, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in TOBACCO. CIGARS AND SNUFF. A large assortment of pipes, eigar cases, &c., con-stautly on hand. Two doors East of the Post Office, Clearfield, Pa. May 19, 59.

WESTERN HOTEL, Clearfield, Pa -- This W well known hotel, near the Court House, is worthy the patronage of the public. The table will be supplied with the best in the market. The IOHN DOILGHERTY. will be supplied with the best in the market. The best of liquors kept. JOHN DOUGHERTY.

TOHN H. FULFORD, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office on Market Street, over Hart-wick & Irwin's Drug Store Prompt attention given to the securingorBounty claims. Ac and all legal business. March 27, 1867. all legal business.

AITHORN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, having located at Kylertown. Pa., offers his professional services to the citi-zens of that place and vicinity. [Sep.29-1y

WM. H. ARMSTRONG. : : : : : BAMURL LINN A RMSTRONG & LINN. ATTORNEYS AT-LAW, Williamsport. Lycoming County, PA. All legal business entrusted to them will be carefully and promptly attended to. [Aug 4, 89.6m.

WALREST, & DRO'S Desters in Dry Gonds. W Groevics, il arawate Quetawate, FourBa-con, etc., Woodland, Clearfield county Pa. Also extensive dealers in all kinds of sawed lumber shingles, and square timber. Orders solicited. Woodland, Pa., Ang. 19th, 1883.

DR. J. P. BURCHFIELD-Late Surgeon of the 83d Reg't Penn's Volk., having returned from the army, offers his professional services to the citizens of Clearfeld and vicihity. Profes-sional calls promptly attended to. Office on sional calls promptly attended to. Office South-East corner of 3d and Market Streets. Oct. 4. 1865-6mp.

SURVEYOR .- The undersigned offers D his services to the public, as a Surveyor. He may be found at his residence in Lawrence township, when not engaged; or addressed by March 6th, 1867. tf. JAMES MITCHELL.

JEFFERSON LITZ, M. D. Physician and Surgeon. Having located at Osceola, Pa., offers his profes-

sional services to the people of that place and sur-rounding country. All calls promptly attended to. Office and residence on Curtin Street, former-May 19, '89

K. BOTTORFS PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY, MARKET STREET, CLEARFIRLD, PENN'A.

Negatives made in cloudy as well as in clear Constantly on hand a good assortment of Frames, Stereoscopes and Stereoscopic Views. Frames, from any style of moulding, made to rder. [dec. 2, 65-jy, 14-69-ti.

THOMAS W. MOORE, Land Surveyor and Conveyancer. Having recently lo cated in the Borough of Lember City, and resum sumed the practice of Land Surveying, respect fully tenders his professional services to the own-ers and speculators in lands in Clearfield and ad-joing counties Deeds of Conveyance neatly ex-ecuted. Office and residence one door East of Kirk & Spencers Store Lumber City, April 14, 1869 1y.

SOLDIERS' BOUNTIES. - A recent bill has passed both Houses of Congress, and A woman recently entered a store in Consigned by the President, giving soldiers who en-listed prior to 22d July, 1861, served one year or more and were honorably discharged, x bounty necticut, and sat down in front of an iron Bounties and Pensions collected by me for

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

Aug. 15th. 1860. Clearfield, Pa.

DENTAL PARTNERSHIP.

DR. A M. HILLS desires to inform his patients 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 heing done in the most satisfactory manher and highest order of the pro-

An established practice of twenty two years in this place enables me to speak to my patrons with confidence. Engagements from a distance should be made

by letter a few days before the patient designs oming. [Clearfield. June 3, 1868-19. CIALT' SALT !! - A prime article of ground a

D um salt, put up in patent stess. for salenhea at the stoke of R. MOSSO?.

safe to warm her feet. After sitting some twenty or thirty minutes, she remarked that A raw Jonathan who had been gazing at she "never did like them kind of stovesa garden in the vicinity of New York. in they didn't throw out scarcely any heat, which were several marble statues, exclaim ed: "Just see what a waste! Here's no those gas burners didn't." less than six scarcerows in this little tenhis sled after him, and go down it like a boy

To reprove small faults with undue vehemence is as absurd as if a man should take