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| BY S. J. R0W. | CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1869. |  |  |  |  | 16. |
| Solect まoctry. <br> OHRISTMAS OAROL Littie children ean you tell, Every girl asd every boy. On the Christmas morning Yes welknow the atory well Lirten now and hear ua tell, Every girl and every boy, Wby the angols sing for joy Un the Christmas morning. Fleces theckr were scattered round, When the brightness filled the sky And a song was heard on hig On the Christmas morving $\qquad$ $\qquad$ $\qquad$ $\qquad$ $\qquad$ $\qquad$ $\qquad$ $\qquad$ $\qquad$ $\qquad$ $\qquad$ $\qquad$ $\qquad$ |  | a tall man entered and stood on the, thresh- old. The sick woman looked up, and a | The Urespeeted Son <br> One summer afternoon, Mr. Malcolm Anarrived with his family at his native | $\mid \text { Tinc New Fint Years Sinoef }$ |  | Business ¢ ¢irectory. |
|  | "Always. As long as I can zemember. Father was a soldier, you know, and was kilied in the war. Now there is nobody but | great cry, the ery of uncontrolled joy, rang through the room |  | on the manners and custoins fifty years since which is full of admonition to the present |  |  |
|  | mother and me." He looked again at the child. The fan- | "Robert! Robert!" |  | change, not only in the coucition of an indi- | sons from the exeriees of the pubtio |  |
|  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { cied resemblsnce to his sister had faded. The } \\ & \text { little Lucy of long ago had blue eyes and } \end{aligned}$ | lis arms sbout her, kissing her eyes, her lips, her forehead. | den | change, not only in the coudition of an indi- vidual, but in the habits and principles of society. We make an extract for the bene- |  |  |
|  | flaxen bair; both inair and eyes here were rown. |  | all atrugely unchanged he opproathed his | fit of our readers, male and female. The writer says: |  |  |
|  | There was an end of the dream. then. He gave s stgh at the thougbt But he put his | ing the stranger that little Lucy might, after | ment on te laxs ontisidet teuth down the | "When Waskingtoa whs President. his | the purely religious aspect of the question, |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | M |
|  |  | tietam. <br> "There is my guardian angel," said the |  |  |  |  |
|  | The child booked down. Her face mas reve red. Sudadeng she eeemed to |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | resolution-she looked up and suid, "Oh, sir, it's five dollars! It wonld buy |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | and I ought to be home this minute; it wasso wrong of me to stop berc. If you y!ease, |  |  | then there were no gray headed syinsters,(unleas they were ugly indeed,) for a man | and ennoble markind and minister to their demauds, are the products of a condicion of |  |
|  |  |  | her check the same lovely poachbloom oftwenty vears ago.At length he knoked, and the dear re |  |  |  |
|  | ate | looked him straight in the eye, her color <br> going and coming. 'It is you. Hetty, but you do not femem |  | could get married for a dolldr, amd begin housekeeping for twenty, and washing his cothes and in ccoking his victurls, the wife |  |  |
|  | "We live in Carpenter street. No. 10. |  | Aembered voice called to hia in the simple, <br> d-fashioned way | clothes and in cooking his victurls, the wife saved more money than it took to support |  |  |
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|  | "it? "Certainly. And you shall have a doll, |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | "Oh ! will you sir?" she interrapted, her eyes dancing. |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | years, had died insolvent. After his death Hetty left her native village, and had come |  |  | The Bible proclaims the universal equatityof men before their Creator, and it teaches |  |
| TEE ORPREas critistuas-gVE. | With thee words sho gatered her sharl |  | he saw that she did not recognize him, even as one she had ever scen. But afrer giving |  |  |  |
|  |  | \% widew and almost peniees Mhey had |  | make a cake or put an apple in a dumpling. <br> Then a cook must be got at ten dollars per |  | $\mathrm{H}^{4}$ |
|  | companion axtion and maid How the thistrins haek the nasto |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | Seemstres at evenen doliars eath, and ans the | to absolute perfection. It is of the highest importance, then, that this guide book should |  |
| ${ }_{i}$ |  |  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { the mistress from the kitchen, those blessed } \\ & \text { helps aforesaid reign supreme, and while } \\ & \text { master and mistress are playing cards in the } \end{aligned}$ | be read thall, but evpeitly that |  |
|  | lovliest creature I have | Pettigrew helped her with the needle. Butlately the times had been hard, money was |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | ers, gin ye think sae. I ken tell ge there is nae mortal memory like theirs," the widow | parlor, the servants are playiag the devil in the kitchen-thus lighting the candle a | nents of Bible instruction in pablic sebouls ground their objections upon the theory |  |
|  |  | On the Christmas-eve when little Lucy wentout to see if she could gather a few sticksor chips, they had not a dollor between | where has ye been for sae long a time, that <br> se hae lost a' Scuteh from your speech? |  |  |  |
| Whans everyhing wiht jos and meert |  |  |  | in at the door and drives love out at the window. It is this stupid and expensive |  |  |
|  |  |  | "In India-Calcuta, madam." "Ah, then, it's likely ye ken something o' | nonsense which deters so many unhappyold bachelors from entering the state ofblessedness; hence you find more deathsthau marrisges." |  |  |
| vin |  | to do wit, sid the enyly foul throter |  |  | all the otheres are wxixius to hare che |  |
|  | if. Well, 1 won'tidel |  | to remember. "There be many of thatname in Caicutss; but is your son a rich | $\begin{aligned} & \text { blessedness, hence you fiad more deaths } \\ & \text { thau marrigges." } \\ & \text { ExTRAYAGANOR in Drnss.- You wi.h to }\end{aligned}$ | dectrinal instruetions to the churchesand |  |
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| ared |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| , mate |  |  | widow; "but he is younger than you bymany a year; and beggin your pardon, sir,far bounier. He is tail an' straight, wi | and does not mean to be a druage. "Whyshould our neighbors," she says to her hus-band, "dress any better than we; They are | Seripture duglat not to apprehend eny dan |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | stantly on hand. Two doors East of the Pont Oflice, Clearfield, Pa, May 19,09 . |
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