

BY S. J. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16, 1870.

VOL. 16 .-- NO. 28.

Select Loetry.

HEAVEN.

Beyond these chilling winds and gloomy skies, Beyond death scloudy portal.

There is a land where beauty never dies,
And love becomes immortal.

A land whose light is never dimmed by shade, Whose fields are ever vernal, Where nothing beautiful can ever fade, But bloom for, aye, eternal.

We may not know how aweet its balmy air. How bright and Tair its flowers; We may not hear the songs that echo there, Through those enchanted bowers.

The city's shining towers we may not see, With our dim. earthly visions;
For Death, the silent warden, keeps the key,
That ope's the gates elysian.

But sometimes, when adown the western sky,

The fiery sunset lingers, Its golden gates swing inward noislessly, Unlocked by silent fingers. And while they stand a moment half sjar,

Gleams from the inner glory.
Stream bright through the azure vault afar,
And half reveal the story.

Oh land unknown! Oh land of love divine! Father, all wise, eternal, [mine Guide, guide these wandering way-worn feet of Into those pastures vernal.

WAS SHE RIGHT?

"No. It is quite impossible. I do not love you." said Sarah Gray, nervously twirling the rings en her delicate fingers, and compressing her pretty little mouth, with a determined air.

You-do-not," Henry Dana's effort to appear unmoved was a failure, and his voice trembled as the words dropped slowly from his lips. "I had hoped-for something-else.

There was perfect silence in the brilliantly lighted parlor, broken only by the crackle and stir of the brighter fire, which blazelmerrily in the grate, and threw its soft ruddy light full on Sarah's sweet young face, and down cast eyes. Never had she seemed levelier to Henry as he gazed for a tract its error. few moments earnestly upon her. But his bright dreams were suddenly ended; his airy eastles fallen ; all was over.

"We will be always friends," said Sarah kindly, as he rose to go.

He could only falter out "Thank you,

and the door closed. "No I do not love him," thought Sarah. as she sat musing by the fire. "I like him very much. He has been a delightful friend, and he will be still; but that is enough. He will not care very much about

"Oh, Sarah," cried Hattie Dana, a day whom he inquired: or two after with a look of dismay, "What | "Can you inform me where Mr. Wall do you think? Henry is going to Iowa?" Going to Iowa? What for ?" ex

elsimed Sarah. To live. He is going to manage Mr. Brown's land matters, and practice law, as he can, away off in that dreary uncivilized region. It is such a shame? I cant think what has put it into his head. He refused the place once, you know."

"To morrow evening."

Sarah was confounded. This was an unlooked for m vement. How she should miss Henry's charming calls! How dull society would seem without him! She could hard ly explain to herself the unhappiness which Hattie's words had brought. Could it be that she did love him? But he would surely come to say "Good bye." Perhaps she had been too quick in deciding. They might have an explanation. Of course he would express his regret, and it would all come in so nat urally and easily.

Why did Sarah dress herself that night, with that unusual care? Why did she wear the little searf he had so often admir ed? Why did she put on her pretty blue silk, his favorite color? Why was everything about her so exquisitely fresh, and delicate, and daintily chosen? She did not own to herself why it was, as she sat alone under the gaslight, with her gay embroadery, listening for the familiar lootstep and the quick, light touch on the bell.-But nine o clock came, and no Henry. Ten o clock came, and no Henry.

"He is making it very late," though: Sarah growing a little nervous. "But of course he will come."

Eleven o'clock struck its silvery chime

on the mantle piece. He was not coming at all! He was go

ing without one word.

The pretty lips curled, and the bright Ges flashed as she went up to her room, has when the door was closed they suddenbetween and the tears came like raio. All? She knew it all now. She did not love Henry. Nobedy could be to her what

he was, but she had lost him. Then came days and weeks of pain and perplexity. She heard of him as not well, as depressed. "Dyspepsia is always so de pressing," said Hattie explanatorily. "It was not too late yet. A few lines from her, she knew would bring back health and brightness to him and sunshine to her; but should she write them? Was it womanly?

Could she do it! No indeed !" Meanwhile Henry went West with little beart for his work or care for what might tofall him. He had one comfort, thank God! He was a Christian. Here motive and strength and encouragement, and here where. And few dreamed as they watched the patient, grave young lawyer as he threw himself into his work, and toiled early and late in his dreary little office, what a ter, rible conflict he was undergoing in the en. deavor to accept with resignation the lot God had given him. There were bright looks and sweet tones which haunted him at first with cruel vividness; but there was One refuge always open; One unfailing love which should understand, and pity, and sustain.

Time flew on. It was comfortless to live as a lodger. A simple-hearted nice young girl came on from the East, bringing with her a breath of dear old New England air, in her gentle, quiet ways. She liked him. Henry could soon detect that. And he liked her, that is, he did not disike her, and she would do for him as well

as any one now. So Henry married. And Sarah? Her life moved quietly on. She had beauty, and fortune and admirers in abundance, but no one could be to her what Henry seemed to her now. And still she asked berself the question, shall I write to him ?" and still she answered. "No, no, no." Perhaps he would come back to her. Perhaps he would write to her. There lwere so many possibilities, and he loved her

so much. She knew tla now. One afternoon as she sat with her crochet ing, in the parlor, Hattie Dana came in eagerly her face bright with some great intelligence. "We had a letter from Henry this morn

ing! Guess what has happened! He is

married. Sarah's work fell from her hands.

"Married! To whom?"

"It is so curious. He only gives us her name, Mary Cuyler, and says nothing about her, that she is good, and kind, and loves him.

Sarah was strong in self-control and no look or movement betrayed the slip hest agitation. But the struggle told fearfully upon her delicate frame, and before a week was ended she was prostrate with a neryous tever which left her a helpless invalid for life, with a long, dreary heart-ache.

So to Henry there came a married life, without on his side one particle of the zest. and sparkle and sweetness which true love brings; and to Sarah, life-long suffering and regret; all for the sake of the womanly pride which refused to acknowledge and re-Was she right?

A Frank Confession.

A farmer living in Oxford county, in the State of Maine, went down to a town not a thousand miles from Portland, for the purpose of purchasing a yoke of oxen, as he had been informed that there was a fine stock for sale by one of the wealthy land owners of the place.

Arriving in the best farming district of the Cumberland county town, our friend met a man who was driving an ox-team, of

"There's a number of Walls live around hera Which one did you wish to find?" returned the stranger, who was a largely built, keen-eved man, habited in homespun. but bearing in his general appearance unmistakable tokens of ease and comfort so far as finances were concerned.

"I don't know what his christian name But when does he go?" inquired is," pursued our friend; "but he is the owner of some very fine oxen."

> "Well," responded the stranger, "they all own pretty fair oxen.' "But the one I wish to find has some

oxen for sale." "As for that, sir, I guess they'd any o

em sell if they could get their price. "But," exclaimed the Oxford county man, the Mr. Wall I wish to find is quite

"Yes, will I reckon there ain't any of

em very bad off," replied the other, with a "My Mr. Wall," continued our friend, hesitatingly, "has been represented to me

as being a very close fisted man, and not scrupulously honest in all his transactions. With a curious twinkle of the eye, and a gentle pat upon the haunch of his near ox, he said, "to tell you the truth, sir. I guess they're a close fisted set all around, and I

never heard that honesty run in the tamily.

Isn't there something else?" "Yes, ' replied the searcher for oxen, desperately, " they say he has been caught in the very act of robbing his own brother's chicken coop."

The stranger bowed and smiled.

"I guess I'm the man! Come with me and I'll show you as fine a lot of cattle as you can find in the State; and if you know what exen are, there's no danger of getting cheated."

A countryman stopped at a telegraph window, where a young lady was receiving dis patches, and after looking on a moment, called to his companion: "Say, Bill, just you come and see 'em make paper collars. Don't she know her biz, hey, Bill?"

A man came home drunk one cold night, and vomited in a basket of goslings, which his wife had placed before the fire, upon see ing which, he exclaimed: "My God! wife, when did I swallow these things?"

A Charlestown paper heads its scrap col umn "Our Chignon" -which is not good, for chignons are not so apt to contain items as bite 'ems.

A Troy newspaper speaks of "a man with one eye named Robert Welch," but does not mention the name of the other eye.

A bore-a man who keeps talking to you of himself, when you are extremely anxious to talk to him of yourself.

It is said that the Yankee who was at the point of death, whittled it off with his knife,

and got well. The Indians favor the importation of gentlemen from China. They want to go for

the pig-tail sealps. Evergreens-those who don't take the papers.

"You're sure you've got the key to the little brown carpet bag, Elkaniah, and the green umbrella, and the paper 'o ginger cookies?"

THE COUNTRY COUSIN.

"Yes, mother-all right." "And the bag of gilliflower apples?them'll be a real treat to your city cousins. There ain't many just such apple trees as

"They're under the wagon seat, mother.

Good-bye!" Elkanial Carey bent his tall figure to leave a cordial kiss on the brown, wrinkled cheek of the old lady who stood there, her cap-strings blowing back in the chill November wind, and her neat white apron fluttering like the sails of a frigate. And, sixfooter though he was, there was a dewey moisture in his eyes as he drove briskly away in the direction of the car depot. Elkaniah had been looking forward to this visit for weeks; yet when the moment of parting came, the big, warm-hearted fellow's heart yearned tenderly toward the kind old moth er, who was left behind!

"It's kind o' hard to have Elkaniah go," thought Mrs. Carey, turning back to her cheerful fireside, as the rattle of the wheels over the frozen road died away; "but to be sure he'll enjoy himself in York. Cousin Jacob Payne's folks have been here a many summer, and we never had no chance to return their visits yet. I wonder if Frank's as pretty as she used to be! That was the. reason Etkaniah bought that new spotted neck handkercher and the velvet vest !" added the old lady with an internal chuckel. 'He always did have a kind o' sneakin' fauey for Frank Payne-and no wonder."

And Mrs. Carey gazing dreamily into the clazing fire of hickory logs, saw, not the red dening embers, but the outlines of a dark gipsy face, overarched by jetty brows, and cheeks whose crimson bloom came and went

at every breath. "And no wonder!" repeated Mrs. Carey

It was quite dark when Elkaniah Carey walked up the handsome, broad street on which Jacob Payne's mansion was situated -the blind, pitchy darkness of a November night, with white gusts of snow eddying a cross the lines of light that streamed from innumerable gas lamps, and a melancholly wind murmuring softly round the brick-and-

"Nine o'clock," said Elkaniah, consulting his huge silver watch, under one of the brilliant gas jets; "it's very late. I hope they won't all be gone to bed. They'll be glad to see me anyway, and that's something when a man has travelled all day !"

But Elkaniah Carey might have spared his anxiety on the subject of the Payne family having "gone to bed." The house was in a blaze of light, the street was full of carriages, between the translucent purple silk curtains Elkaniah's astonished eyes caught here and there the flash of prism loaded chandeliers and the glow of hot-house flowers.

"I'm in luck," thought hone-t Elkaniah. with a proud consciousness of the spotted neckerchief and the wine colored velvet vest. 'They've got company."

And Elkaniah, confidert of a welcome boldly ascended the steps and rang the door

"I've come to see cousin Payne's folks, he said to the sable servitor; "nil admira ri' system, bowed low and flung the doors

Frank Payne stood in the midst of her ruests, like a little oriental queen, her floating dress of diaphanous pink creps giving additional glow to her dark rich beauty, and long trails of odorous jessamine drooping anong her jet black curls, while the velvet bloom upon her cheek, seemed to glow and deepen like the rich color in the heart of a newly blossomed rose. But the curve of her lips scarcely betokened pleasure, and her eyes-deep, dusky stars of light-sparkled ominously as she withdrew her slight gloved hand from Elkaniah's horny grasp.

"Don't sir! You hurt me." While Mrs. St. Sandalle giggled behind her fan and whispered to Frank: "My dear, what relic of the dark ages

have you here?" "Frank, aren't you glad to see me?" faltered Elkaniah, the brown of his complexion

becoming suffused with hot indignant red. The surprise and mortification which had cost Frank Payne a momentary loss of her presence of mind subsided into cold, conven-

tional politeness. "I am very happy, I am sure, to see you here to-night, Mr. Carey; but it is such an unexpected pleasure!"

"Mr. Carey!" The words fell on Elkanih's ear like ice. Was this the loving little fairy who had set among the fragrant hay piles on the old barn floor with him? who by his side? Elkaniah telt strange and be- floor-her's and one other. And she rebarbed arrow through his heart, as Frank boughs. turned to a perfumed and scented exquisite Mr. Gustavus St. Sandalle, and whispered in his ear, with a burst of musical laughter.

kadiah doloriously. "Welt, I s pose I am ed the folds of the heavy crape veil, and odd and outlandish and strange. I'm not tried to brush the dust off the mourning dressed like these fine folks, and my ways dress, whose shabbiness too plainly betokenaren't like their ways, but I did think Cous | ed the poverty of its young wearer. "Your in Payne's folks would have been glad to hands are as hot as burnin' coals, and you see me! And she never asked a word about tremble like a leaf. You'd better wait un-

mother!" Mr. Payne bowed a stiff little bow as El- "I cannot, Betsey," said Frank, in a tremkanjan awkwardly backed toward him, and ulous voice. "You have been very kind to 'hoped they would see a great deal of him me, Betsey; but I have nothing to give during his stay in the city," Elkaniah tho't you."

of the bag of blood-red apples that he had left at the depot, as his eye fell on the glittering sugar temples and pink champagne and white hot-house grapes that loaded the long tables of the dining-room.

"I'm as much out of place here as moth er's apples would be," he thought, as he went sorrowfully to bid Frank good night. But she was waltzing with Mr. Gustavus

nod for her cousin Elkaniah. It is no impugnement to Elkaniah Carey's manhood to say that the tears were on his bronzed cheek as he went slowly down the for months; he had treasured up Frank Payne in his heart as a sort of fair, faultless angel; and now the illusion was over.

So Elkaniah Carey went back to his New England farm a wiser and sadder man!

Two years went by; the big cherrytree by he well, rained its white blossoms down into the crystal depths, and the gilliflower apbows, and Elkaniah Carey's farm prospered is this ?" rarely. While, in the city, the great wheel of fortune, in its ceaseless revolutions, caught Frank Payne from her place of luxury and pleasure, and set her down an orphan and poor at the very door of the social ladder.

'Nobody could have forescen the fall in those railway shares," Mr. Payne had said with wild, haggard eyes; and that night the appopletic stroke that came hurried him out the world; and Frank was left attwenty, all alone.

"Tell me what to do, Mrs. St. Sandalle!" he appealed pitconsly, looking like some lovely marble statue in her deep black robes, as she threw herself down on the little footstool at Mrs. St. Sandalle's patrician

"Don't be so theatrical Frank," said Mrs. St. Sandalle, taking up her gold-stoppered vinaigrette; "and do not speak so loudyour voice gives me the headache. Do? Why, there are plenty of things to do, I sup-

Frank's lips quivered. How many times Mrs. St. Sandalle had kissed her, carressed her hands, and told her "she loved her like her own daughter," and "she couldn't exist if she didn't see her dear little Frank at least once a day." Frank had somehow thought that she could not be quite alone as ong as Mrs. St. Sandalle was near her.

"Yes," said Frank, "but-" "It's a great pity your education has been so superficial; and you're too nearsighted to do fine embroidery, I suppose. But there is old Mrs. Scoldall wants a companion-fifty dollars a year and your board. To be sure she's deaf and blind, and crosser than Xantippe, but you can't have every-

hing at once.' Frank's tears dropped slowly down upon he crape folds of her dress.

"Do you think-" "I don't think anything about it, I'm sure." said Mrs St. Sandalle, pettishly. "1 can't take any responsibility. There's Gustavus now; the opera matinee comes off at one, and I'm sorry I can't devote more time to you.

Mrs. St. Sandalle swept down stairs in a flutter of moire antique, and thread lace dra- atis covered porch with a crimson shawl pery, while Frank crouched in the middle of the great drawing room, more utterly desolate and alone than if she had been in the pies. desert of Sahara.

So Frank Payne, the whilem belle of the gay world of fashion, went to be old Mrs. Scoldall's companion, at fifty dollars per annum and her board.

For three dreary weeks she endured the acrimonious old lady's tongue and temper. and ate the bitter bread of dependence, and

then came a crisis! "A headache!" screamed Mrs. Scoldall: Miss Payne has got a headache? How dare my companion presume to absent herself from my table on that plea? I don't pay money for lazy hussies to lie in bed and complain of headaches! Here's Miss Pavne's wages, Betsey, and you may tell her to take herself off to morrow morning as early as

she pleases !" "It's a shame, Miss," said sympathetic Betsey, deluging Frank's pretty curls with the cologne she had purloined from the old lady's dressing table. "It's a burnin' shame, so it is!"

"Never mind, Betsey," said Frank, siting up in bed with a bewildered air, and pressing both hands to her throbbing temples. "I could not have erdured it any longer; I am glad to go away. I believe I have got money enough to take me into the country, and-and-I think they'll be

kind to me there." And as she lay back and shut her eyes the fragrant old barn came back to her with dusky lines of light slanting down from the crevices between the boards, and odor of had threaded the rustling midsummer woods dried clover, with two figures sitting on the wildered, as if the world had suddenly begun membered the river under the hill, with to turn round the wrong way; and the keen- deep delicious pools, tangled with waterest pang he had ever known, shot like a lilies, and overshadowed with solemn beech-

"If there is no other alternative left to me, I can at least die," said Frank, mentally. "Sure, Miss you ain't fit to travel," said "She's making fun of me." thought El- Betsey, the next morning, as she straighten-

til to-morrow, Miss Frank, dear."

Betsey burst into a disclaiming howl. "You're as welcome as flowers in May, Miss-and be the same token, the ould lady's ravin', tearin', distractin', mad down

stairs." Mrs. Scoldall, however, deaf as the proverbial adder, was blessedly unconscious of the imprecations Bridget heaped upon her, all day long, whenever she thought of St. Sandalle, and had only a brief, chilling the pale young "companion" who had been turned out to the mercy of the world.

The birds were making a perfect carnival of songs in the overhanging branches, where the cherries were turning to crimson transstreet. He had looked forward to this visit lucent jewels, in the golden July sunshine, the long shadows crept noiselessly along the smooth grass of the door yard, and Mrs. Carey, coming to the door to scent the fragrance of the velvety cluster of sweet-williams, knew by their slanting angles that it was nearly six o'clock.

"Elkaniah will be home from the hayfield pretty soon," said Mrs. Carey softly ples hung like red jewels among orchard to herself, "and-Why mercy upon us, who

The door yard gate had been opened and a slender little figure all in black hurried in, and stood pale and trembling before Mrs. Cary like a phantom.

"Frank Payne! Bless us and save us

surely this isn't you!" "Oh, Mrs. Uarey, don't send me away!" panted poor Frank. "I have no friend in all the world but you. I don't deserve that you should be kind to me, but -but-papa is dead, and I am all alone !"

And the poor wearied out creature sank speechless and all but fainting, on the white kitchen floor at Mrs, Carey's feet.

"Send you away !" repeated the kind woman; "why do you s'pose I would send you away, child, and you fit to swoon? There-sit up, and drink this glass o'water, and you'll feel better, presently."

When Elkaniah came home from the harvest-field, with his brown eyes sparkling cheerily under the shadow of his broadbrimmed straw hat, he found Frank nestled away in the huge easy chair, with the unnatural fire of fever in her cheeks, and a strange quiver in her voice.

A few words sufficed to explain to him the exact position of affairs, and he took her small hands in his with a pressure that speke volumes. "Frank, I'm glad to see you," he said

tenderly. "And don't fret about a home, "Of course you can't expect to live on because as long as this old roof stands there's T. J. N'CULLORAN. charity," said Mrs. St. Sandalle, indifferent | a shelter for you under it, Cousin Frank." She burst into tears. "Oh, Elkaniah! I did not treat you so,

when-when-" "Never mind." said Elkaniah cheerily. Let by gones be by gones, and we'll begin the world anew. That's right, mother-a

cup o' tea'll do her all the good in the During the long weary lever that followed naturally upon the excitement, over straind, and fatigue, the poor gill had undergone, no mother could have been more tender and watchful than Mrs. Carey, and no brother could have been more thoughtful

than Elkaniah. It was a brilliant afternoon in September when after the tedious convalescence, Frank Payne first came out upon the clemaround her shoulders, and her lovely black curls brushed away from her pallid tem-

"I am so glad you are here, Elkaniah, said she. "I wanted to ask you about the little district school at the 'Corner.' Don't you think I had better accept the position of teacher?"

"What for?" demanded Elkaniah, who was mercilessly pulling down the twigs of clematis "Why, to earn my daily bread, to be

sure. Only think! - sixteen dollars a month ?" "Frank," said Elkaniah, "do you want

to go away and leave us?" "No-certainly not; but you know must earn my living, Elkaniah." He came close up to her and took both

her hands in his. "There is no necessity for you to earn your living, Frank, if you let me earn it for you. I would like to keep you here always Frank, as my dear little wife. Do

you think you could fancy a rough farmer like me!" The tearscame into her eyes as she look-

ed piteously up into his face. "I am not worthy of you Elkaniah. "That's not the question. Do you love

she said, kindling up into enthusiasm that brought the old beautiful roses back to her cheek; "I honor and respect you-oh? so

"More than Mr. Gustavus St. Sandalle?" "More than all the world."

Elkaniah Carcy and Frank Payne were

married at Christmas, and the district school trustees had to look out for another teacher. "Madam," said old Brown, to his board ing house keeper, "in primitive countries beef is often a legal-tender, but, madam," said he, emphatically, thrusting his fork in-

to the steak, "all the laws in Christendom couldn't make this beef tender." He looked ail around the room for encouragement. and found that all the boarders who ate the beef held their jaws. An Indiana editor abused a man to the

extent of half a column, and stated the next week that it was a slip of the pen. The last term of the Mercer county court

refused to grant any hoenses.

Business Directory.

A. W. WALTERS, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Clearfield, Pa Office in the Court House. WALTER BARRETT, Attorney at Law, Clear field, Pa. May 13, 1883.

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

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

MERRELL & BIGLER. Dealers in Heraware and manufacturers of Tin and Sheet-iron ware. Second Street. Clearfield. Pa. June 66.

J. B. M'ENALLY, Attorney at Law. Clearfield Pa. Practices in Clearfield and adjoining sounties. Office in new brick building of J. Boyn t.sn, 2d street, one door south of Lanich's Hotel.

TEST. Attorney at Law. Clearfield, Pa . will attend promptly to all Legal business entrusted 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-ceries, Flour, Grain, Feed, Bacon, &c. &c., Gra-hamton, Clearfield county, Pa. Oct 10. J. P. KRATZER. Dealer in Dry-Goods. Clothing. Hardware Queensware. Groceries. Provi sions, etc., Market Street, nearly opposite the Court House, Clearfield. Pa. June, 1865.

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

(KRATZER & SON, dealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, Provisions, &c., Second Street Cleanfield Pa. Dec 27, 1865 JOHN 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 0, 59

R ICHARD MOSSOP, Dealer in Foreign and Demestic Dry Goods, Groceries. Figur. Bacon Liquors, &c. Room, on Market street, a few doorwest of Journal Office. Clearfield, Pa. Apr27

WALLACE & FIELDING. ATTORNEYS AT LAW Clearfield. Pa. Office in residence of W A. Wallace Legal business of all kinds attended to with promptness and fidelity. [Jan 5 '70 yp "WM, A. WALSACE. FRANK PIREDING H. W. SMITH, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Clearfield Pa., will attend promptly to be-ine s en-trusted to his care. Office on second floor of new building adjoining County National Bank and

nearly opposite the Court House. | June 30. '69. M'CULLOUGH & RRERS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
Clearfield, Pa. All legal business promptly attended to. Consultations in English or Ger-D. L. KREBS.

ders solicited—wholes ale or retail lie also keeps on hand and for sale an assortment of earthen ware, of his own manufacture. Jan. 1, 1863 Stone-ware. Clearfield. Pa. Or N. HOOVER, Wholesale and Retail Dunler in
TOBACCO, CIGARS AND SNUFF. A
large assortment of pipes, eigar cases, ic. constantly on hand. Two doors East of the Post
Office, Clearfield, Pa. May 19, 69.

WESTERN HOTEL, Clearfield, Pa - This 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 best of liquors kept. JOHN DOUGHERTY.

TOHN H. FULFORD, Attorney at Law Clear

field. Pa. Office on Market Street, over Hartswick & Irwin's Drug Store. Prompt attention given to the securing of Bounty claims, &c. and to all legal business. March 27, 1867. AITHORN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon, having located at Kylertown, Pa., offers his professional services to the citi-

WH. H. ARMSTRONG. : : : : SAMUEL LINN A RMSTRONG & LINN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, A Williamsport. Lycoming County. Ps. All legal business entrusted to them will be carefully and promptly attended to. [Aug 4, 69-8m] W ALBERT, & BRO'S Dealers in Dry Goods.

sens of that place and vicinity.

V Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Flour Ba-con, etc., Woodland, Clearfield county Pa. Also extensive dealers in all kinds of sawed lumber shingles, and square timber. Orders solicited. Woodland, Pa., Aug. 13th, 1863 D R J. P. BURCHFIELD—Late Surgeon of the S3d Reg't Penn'a Vols., having returned from the army, offers his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield and vicinity Professional 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 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, Penn'a. March 6th. 1867.-tf. JAMES MITCHELL

TEFFERSON LITZ, M.D. Physician and Surgeon, Having located at Oscoola. 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-ly occupied by Dr. Kline. May 19, 69.

K. BOTTORF'S PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY, MARKET STREET, CLEARFIELD, PENN'A. Negatives made in cloudy as well as in clea reather. Constantly on hand a good assortment

of Frames, Stereoscopes and Stereoscopic Views.
Frames, from any style of moulding made to
order. [dec. 2 '68-jy. 14-59-tf THOMAS W. MOORE, Land Surveyor and Conveyancer. Having recently losumed the practice of Land Surveying respectfully tenders his professional services to the own-ers and speculators in lands in Clearfield and ad-joing counties Deeds of Conveyance nearly ex-cented. Office and residence one door East of

Lumber City. April 14, 1869 1y. WALLACE & WALTERS. REAL ESTATE AGENTS AND CONVEYANCERS.

Clearfield, Pa

Real estate bought and sold, titles examined. axes paid, conveyances prepared, and insuran Office in new building, nearly opposite Court |Jan 5 1870.

J. BLAKE WALTERS.

WH. A. WALLACE.

SOLDIERS' BOUNTIES. -A recent bill 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 of \$100. Bounties and Pensions collected by me for

WALTER BARRETT, Att'y at Law.
Aug. 15th, 1866. Clearfield, Pa. DRIED FRUIT, at reduced prices, at MOSSOP'S THIMBLE-SKEINS and Pipe-boxes, for Wag-

S. J. HAYES, SURGEON D. NII T, Office on Main Street, Curwens life, Pennia., Will make professional visits—for the convenience of the public—commencing in April, 1869, as follows, viz: Lathersburg, first Friday of every month; Ansonville, first Monday of every month; Lumber City, first Thursday of every month; spending two days in either place. All ordes for work should be presented on the day of his arrival in each place.

al in each place.
[8 Teeth extracted by the application of local snasthesia, comparatively without pain. All kinds of destal work guaranteed.

N. B.—The public will please notice, that Dr. H., when not engaged in the above visits, may be found in his office in Curwensville. [ap.1.769.]

DENTAL PARTNERSHIP.

DR. A. M. HILLS desires to inform his patients H. S. 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 bis Professional skill.

All work done in the office I will hold myself personally responsible for being done in the most attestations of the professional skill. satisfactory 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 confidence. Engagements from a distance should be made by letter a few days before the patient designs noming. |Clearfield June 3, 1868-1y

HOME INDUSTRY!

BOOTS AND SHOES

Made to Order at the Lowest Rates. The undersigned would respectfully invite the attention of the citizens of Clearfiel and vicin-ty, to give him a call at his shop on Market St., nearly opposite Hartswick & Irwin's drug store, where he is prepared to make or repair anything in his line.

his line.

Orders entrusted to him will be executed with Orders entrusted to him will be executed with promptness, strength and neatness, and all work warranted as represented.

I have now on hand a stock of extra french calf skins, superb gaiter tops, &c., that I will finish up at the lowest figures.

June 13th 1865. DANIEL CONNELLY

NEW STORE AND SAW MILL, AT BALD HILLS. Clearfield county.

The undersigned having opened a large and well selected stock of goods, at Baid Hills, Clearfield county, respectfully solicit a share of public Patronage.
Their stock embraces Dry Goods, Greceries,

Hardware Queensware Tin-ware Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, yeardy made Clothing, and a gen-eral assortment of Notions, etc. They always keep on hand the best quality of Flour, and a variety of Feed All goods sold cheap for cash, or exchanged for approved country produce.
Having also erected a Steam Saw Mill, they are predated to saw all kinds of lumber to order

orders solicited, and princtually filled. Nov. 20, 1867. F. B. & A. IRWIN. SOMETHING NEW IN ANSONVILLE.

TAREDERICK LEITZINGER, Manufacturer of Clearfield counfy, Penn'a. The undersigned having past summer, a large and commodious store room pass summer, a large and commoditions store room, is now engaged in alling it up with a new and select assortment of Fall and Wintergoods, which he offers to the public at prices to suit the times. Illustock of Mens' and boys clothing is unusually extensive, and is offered to customers at from \$10 to \$20 for a whole suit. Flour, Salt, and Grecories of every bind. \$10 to \$20 for a whole suit. Flour, Salt, and Gro-ceries, of every kind, a complete assentment; Stoves and Stove-pipe, a heavy stock; Boots and Shoos, Hats and Caps in great variety; Ladies' dress goods, fors, and other fancy goods, together with an endless assortment of notions too fedious to cuancrate, always on hand and sor sale very chesp. Prints at 10 cents a yard and other goods in proportion. Now is the time to buy. Country produce of every kind, at the highest market prices, will be taken in exchange for goods; and even Greenbacks will not be refused for any article in store. Examine my stock be-fore you buy elsewhere.
October 30.1867. H. SWAN.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!! 600D AND CHEAF I

Men. Youths and Boys can be supspied with full suits of seasonable and fashionable clothing at REIZENSTEIN TROS' & CO.,

where it is sold at prices that will induce their

purchase. The universal satisfaction which has

been given, has induced them to increase their

tock, which is now not surpa sed by any establishment of the kind in this part of the State. Reizenstein Bro's & Co., Sell goods at a very small profit, for cash : Their goods are well made and fashionable. They give every one the worth of his money.

They treat their customers all alike.

They sell cheaper than overy body else.

Their store is conveniently situated. They having purchased their stock : t reduced prices they can sell cheaper tl an others. For these and other reasons persons should buy REIZENSTEIN BRO'S & CO.

Produce of every kind taken at the highest parket prices May 18, 1864. IN TIME!

A. K. WRIGHT & SONS, CLEARFIELD, PA., Having just returned from the eastern cities

THE NEW GOODS AT

we are now opening a full stock of seasonable goods, at our rooms on Second street, to which they respectfully invite the attention of the publie generally. Our assortment is unsurpassed in this section, and is being sold very low for cash. The stock consists in part of

DRY GOODS

of the best quality, such as Prints. Delaines, Alpa cas Merinos tilinghams; Muslins, bleached and unbleached; Drillings Tickings, cotton and wool Fiannels, Cassimers, Ladles Shawls, Coats, Nubias. Hoods, Hoop skirts, Balmorals, &c., &c., att of which will be sold LOW FOR CASH. Also, a fine assortment of the best of

MENS' WEAR,

consisting of Drawors and Shirts, Hats and Caps, Bonts and Shoes, Handkerchiefti cravats, etc. ALSO, Raft Rope. Dog Rope, Raltina Augurs Lamp wicks and chimneys, etc., etc.

ALSO, Queensware. Glassware . Hardware, Groce ries, and spices of all kinds. In short, a general assortment of every thing usually kept in a retail store. all chasp for cash, or approved country WRIGHT & SONS. Nov. 28-ja19-nol3.

CLOTHING -A large stock of CLOTHING, will be closed out at a sacrifice, at (Opposite the Jail) C. KRATZER'S. STOVES-The celebrated Ironside and Farmer

an assortment of Pipe, at C. KRATZER'S.
Jan. 28. 76 Opposite the Jail:

THE highest market prices paid for Shingles