

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 23, 1870.

BY S. J. ROW.

Select Loetry.

"IT'S THE EARLY BIRD," ETO.

More than one has shown how hollow Is this proverb and absurd ; For the worm, it sure must follow, Got up earlier than the bird.

Doubtless, too, the bird in question, Eating with too great a zeal, Suffered much from indigestion, Owing to his morning meal.

And it would not be surprising If that birdle fell a proy To the sportsman-early rising Makes the aim, so sure they say.

Caught entarrhal ailments many From the keen cold air of morn

Other birds-for birds will shatter-When they saw the bird alight Mighthave chirped with scornful patter, "Ah' the rake's been out all night ""

Summing up the case concisely, This decidedly I say; Early birds don't get on nicely, Early rising does not pay!

THE TWO MRS. TRAFFORDS.

There was only one reason for not proceeding to the ceremony that was to make Resultha Haworth and Elleray Trafford man and wife. That reason was that Dick Trafford. Elleray's younger brother, a youth about sixteen, had not yet arrived from the eity, where he was attending boarding school. The day had come, however, and almost the hour, and, whatever the cause that delayed him, especially since it was Christmas week, it was not, of course, thought sufficient to pospone the marriage.

The Traffords were a remarkably hand some family-so handsome that the family group would at once have riveted the eye of even the unobservant. - Mrs. Trafford was one of those few genuine blondes who do not fade early and look like washed ribbons be fore twenty years of married life. Mr. Trafford might have been mistaken for a Southern gentleman. so brenzed was his complexion so chivalrous his manner. Of three child ren. Elleray, the eldest, resembled the father. The two others were a daughter about eighteen, named Luey, and Dick, the schoolboy of sixteen just mentioned. Both favor ed their mother, being blondes of the purest hue. Lucy was just as fresh and tender as an apricot, and Dick was hardly one whit less handsome. He was one of those beau tiful girlish looking boys, who not unfre ently make the most masculine men, but

ing just inside the threshold. Rosaltha loozed up. Her visitor was what

it put you in mind of a magnolia blossom. age, well formed, and decidedly stylish.

"Is this Mrs. Trafford ?" she asked. Rosaltha looked more steadily at the newcomer, and an unquiet feeling took possession of her bosom. "Yes," she said; "won't you be seated?" and rising she offered her visitor a

chair. The pretty Quakeress sat down, and gazed with undisguised curiosity at Rosaltha.

"So," she said, "you are Elleray Trafford's wife ?"* "Yes," assented Rosaltha, once more,

hardly knowing how to accept her visitor's manner There was a moment's embarrassed pause.

"May I ask," said Rosaltha, then, "to what I owe the pleasure of this visit?"

"Oh. yes ; certainly," replied the Quakeress, with emphasis. "My name-my maiden name, that is-is Dorothy Dillworth."

Rosaltha half rose from her chair, the blood starting to her cheek. Then she checked the impulse with a half smile at her jealous credulity, and ressating herself, quickly said :

"I have heard that name before." "From Elleray, perhaps?" "From Mr. Trafford?" asked Rosaltha,

with spirit. "No: from his sister, Miss Dilworth.' The next moment she regretted having spoken in a harsh tone, for her visitor began to show very evident marks of agitation. Her fine blue eyes filled with tears,

her exquisite red lips trembled, and pulling forth her pocket handkerchief, she hid her face therein for a few moments. A wild, indefinite suspicion sprang into Rosaltha's heart, and she trembled with the

violence of her feelings. She constrained herself to rise, however, to bend over her where Dorothy was weeping. weeping visitor, and inquire, with some ap-

when, without tap or knock, or any other to make you a sharer in it, I have made you intimation, the door of the private parlor miserable. Forgive me. Let us part as opened, and a lady entering, stood hesitat- friends, never to see each other more. Let account of the adventures of an amiable

is called a gav Quaker. Her toilet was ex- "not a word against him, though he has heterodoxy for some time. He came into pensive, but extremely neat, and was per- | treated us both so shamefully. He is your | the city to hear Robert Collyer preach. It vaded through all its tasteful interchange of husband. You have the best right to him. was his first visit to Chicago. Stepping incolor, with one quiet, neutral hue, which Do you think I could live with him after to North Clerk street horse car, he rode out blent it into a rich, yet simple whole. Her this? Never. He is to me no more from as far as Turner Hall, where many of the face was so sweet, so modest, so candid, that this moment, so far as anything more than passengers alighted, and perceived a crowd remembering him goes, than if he had nev- of people, and inquired of the conductor if She was apparently about twenty years of cr been. To love him and live with him that was Robert Collyer's church. The con

Heaven and man. Do not go ! You must promptly answered in the affirmative, and stay until he returns. Then, together, we our curious inquirer passed into the Hall. will confront him !" Even while she was speaking, steps were sitting at small tables, drinking beer. This

heard in the corridor, and the next moment rather staggered him for a moment but he Elleray Trafford entered the room. The sight he met there was a strange the communion. So he sat down at a table

one. Rosaltha stood facing him, standing and looked around him. Presently a young by the mantlepiece, her form erect and man with a white apron came up and asked proud, her hands tightly elenched in one him if he had ordered. No, he replied, he another. At the centre table sat Dorothy, was not exactly a member of the society, her face buried in her pocket handkerchief but he came to hear Mr Collyer. The among the books and pictures, and her youth with the white apron stared and passshoulders heaving convulsively, telling the ed on. Very soon a number of gentlemen

struggle within her breast. He looked from one to the other, in amazement, and an undefinable expression passed These Unitarians have a queer way of worover his face. To the day of her death shiping, thought the old gentleman, but I Rosaltha never forgot it. He passed over have been living out of the world ; that is to her, and would have taken her hand, but the matter I suppose. He thought it

she repulsed him. "Don't touch me," she said ; "you She tried to pronounce the harsh word,

but memories of the golden hours of her courtship overwhelmed her, her lip trembled, and she burst into tears. "For God's sake, what does this mean?

Rosaltha, won't you speak to me? What is this mystery? What does this woman want here ? He turned to confront Dorothy, but her

went home. He had come to the conculface was still hidden, and her sobs filled the sion that Unitarianism was all very well in room. Rosaltha it was who commanded theory, but these new fangled notions of herself and spoke first. worship were not so edifying after all as "Here is your wife-ask her?" she said, the good old Presbyterian psalms and praypointing to Dorothy. "From this hour, Elers.

leray Trafford, you are no more to me than if you had never crossed my path." As though by an inspiration, and without any process of logic, Elleray strode up to

"Who are you, woman ?" he cried ; and pearance of sympathy, what was the matter. | laid a strong arm upon her tender shoulder The head was still bowed. Shame, or comforted. At length she raised her head- fear, or anguish, still caused the gentle face and she looked more lovely through her to be concealed, although the sobs cause fast Elleray paused once more, looking first at one woman and then at the other, in what Rosaltha took to be well-affected extremity of surprise. A second time he laid his hand upon the woman's shoulder, and this time with a still rougher hand. "Who are you?" he shouted. "Speak, "Me? O. I'm Dick !" exclaimed a voice almost inaudible, through its smothered

An Economical Stockholder. A Funny Mistake. A good story is told of a gay and festive The Chicago Tribune gives an amusing ailroad stockholder, who visited Portland, us be as sisters. But as for that man-" old gentleman from the rural districts, who Maine, from "away down Fast." on the oe-"Hush !" snid Rosaltha, raising her hand had been wavering between orthodoxy and casion of an annual meeting and a fine dinner at the Kearsarge. He must have been one of those conscientious men who insisted on good dividends. He didn't dine at the Kearsarge, becaase he hadn't got his gold "divvy." So, with all the importance becoming his position, he took a dignified stroll into an oyser saloon ?"

"Sav, mister, what do you ask for an any longer would be a crime in the sight of ductor, at the simplicity of the question, oyster ?"

"One cent apiece," was the reply. "I guess as how I'll have one," said the He saw a vast crowd of men and women tock holder.

The bivalve was duly opened upon a plate. and he was invited to "pitch in." reflected that they were possibly receiving "Say, mister, is this all there is for a cent?

> "Yes." "Can't you afford to give us another ? How d'ye take it?"

'Well, some swallow it whole, and some cut it up into hash. A good many ways. You pay your money and take your choice. stepped on the platform, with trombones,

"It won't hurt a fellow, will it though ?" "Oh, no."

So stockholder "went for it." and in : bout two minutes the good thing was out of sight, with four large soda crackers to keep it company. "Nobody hurt." "Say, mister, don't care if I have another oyster. Do you take less where a fellow

ents two?" "No." "Well, don't mind. I'll have anoth-

Oyster No 2 was disposed of, and with eight of the aforesaid crackers. Stockholder shelled out the two cents, and was about to depart, feeling greatly refreshed. when he was advised to keep his money. as he might need it to get home with, and he was welcome to the oysters. He took the two cents, the most thankful creature ever seen in those parts, and departed. It is not reported whether he arrived safely at home, nor whether he got the gold divi-

dends. But he's one of ' em. 1 444 C

A YANYEE TRICK. - One of our peculiar, slab sided, gaunt, Yankees lately emigrated trols all the forces of nature. But he us and settled down in the West. He was the

The Oneida Disaster.

The Tribune publishes Tokohama correspondence of the Oncida disaster. The writer says the whistle of the Oneina was blown and three guns fired, still Captain Eyre of the Bombay declares he neither saw nor heard a signal; yet the steward of the Bombay,on his arrival at Yokohama, asserted that the Oneida had been run into and cut to the water's edge. But the worst of the story is the evidence of a British Lieutenant, that Captain Eyre told him he had

"cut the whole quarter off a damned Yan kee frigate, and served her bloody well

right." Captain Eyre's own evidence is to the effect that the collision was too slight to be much regarded, and his pilot told him a spit of land was near and there was no danger, and that he was a good fifteen min-

utes looking after the ill fated ship. The statements of Captain's clerk Crowningshield and Master Yates agree that the Oneida's whistle was blown fierce'y, and that if the Bombay had stopped or sent

boats, nearly every man would have been saved. Yates says as the ship was fast sinking, Captain Williams, who was on the bridge, was asked to get on board, but refused saying, "No, I shall stay in my ship if she goes down." Lientenant Commander Muldaur walked up and said, "Sir the ship is going down." "! krow it," said the Captain, "but what can I do? I have repeatedly asked for boats, but could not get them." At this moment the ship'rettled, the smoke stack came over and forced the cutter from the ship's side, and she went down stern first. I hauled the Cap-

tain's clerk, William F. Crowningshield, on board, and made a great effort to save Lieutenant Commander ftewart, but he sunk just before I reached him, saying as he went down, "for God's sake save me." He was quite ill at the time.

Captain Eyre has been suspended from the British service for six months for his inhuman and wilful reglect in not going to the relief of the Uneida and her perishing passengers.

While we are just rejoicing over the return of silver pieces to our legitmate currency the Canadians are rejoicing over the prospect of an early riddrace of all they have got. American silver has long been called a nuisance in Canada. Strenuous efforts have been made by the merchants there to get rid of it as a circulating media by resolutions and all other kinds of informal enactments. A Montreal priest recently announced from the alter, according to report, that fees would be taken in American silver only at a discount of twenty per cent., and finally the Ottawa Parliament has enacted that twenty per cent, should be the legal discount upon it, the half dollar passing for forty cents and the other coins proportionately. We may, then, soon expect that our silver pieces will flow back in abundance to our side of the line, where they are fully appreciated. Thus it is that everything combines to bring us back by a healthy and natural course; to specie payments, without the necessity of any violent action on the part of Congress. "Spare the rod and spoil the child," is the fine old educational maxim which raised "wales" on many a juvenile skin. Out in Greenfield, Indiana, a teacher has carried this case being a young man, a poker was substituted for the "rod." Unfortunately the educational prospects of the pupil were spoiled. The poker finished him, and there is one pupil less in the Greenfield school. A clergyman and one of his elderly par ristioners were walking home from church one icy day last winter, when the old gentleman slipped and fell flat on his back. A good story is told by the New York The minister, looked at him a moment, and Herald in convection with the late arrival of being assured that he was not much hurt. the steamer Smidt at that port. As soon as said to him, "Sinners stand on slippery plathe captain of the steamer had touched the ccs." The old gentleman looked up, as if dock he was accosted by a newsboy, who to assure himself of the fact, and said. "I see they do ; but I can't."

Business Directory.

VOL. 16 .-- NO. 29.

A. W. WALTERS, ATTOUNET AT LAW

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

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

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

H F BIGLER & CO., Dealers in Haraware and manufacturers of Tin and Sheet-iron rare, Second Street, Clearfield, Pa. Mar '15.

H. P. NAUGLE, Waten and Clock Maker, and dealer in Watches, Jewelry. &c. Rooth fm Graham'srow, Marketstreet. Nov. 10.

H. BUCHER SWOOPE, Attorney at Law, Clear-west of Graham & Boynton's store. Nor. 16:

J. B. M'ENALLY, Attorneyat Law, Clearfield ounties. Offices in Clearfield and adjoining counties. Office in new brick building of J. Boyn t m. 2d street, one door south of Lanich's Hotel.

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

THOMAS H. FORCEY, Dealer 15 Squire and Sawed Lumber, Dry-Goods, Queensware, Gro-ceries, Flour, Grain, Feed, Bucch, &c., &c., Gra-hamton, Clearfield county, Pa. Oot. 10.

J. P. KRATZER, Dealer in Dfy-Gooda, Clothing, Hardware, Queenswafe, Groedries, Provi sions, etc., Market Street, nearly opposite the Court House, Clearfield, Pa. June, 1865.

HARTSWICK & IRWIN, Dealers in Drugs, Medicines Paints, Oils Stationary, Perfume-ry Fancy Goods, Notions, etc., etc., Market street, Clearfield, Pa Dec. 6, 1865. Clearfield, Pa

(Y KRATZER & SON, dealers in Dry Goods, , Clothing, Hardware, Queensware, Groce-ries, Provisions, &c., Second Street Clean field, Pa. Dec 27, 1865.

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

RICHARD MOSSOP, Dealer in Foreign and De mestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour. Bacon, Liquore, Ac. Room, on Market street, a few doord west of Journal Office, Clearfield, Pa. Apr27.

WALLACE & FIELDING. ATTORNEY'S AT LAW Clearfield, Pa. Office in residence of W.A. Wallace. Legal business of all kinds attrouded to with promptness and fidelity. [Jan.5, 70-yp WW. A. PALLACE. FRANK FIELDING

H. W. SMITH. ATTORNET AT LAW. Clearfield 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 & KREBS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Clearfield, Pa. All legal business prompt-ly attended to. Consultations in English or Ger-man. Oct. 27, 1869.

who during the first years of adolescence have the hair and eyes, the lips and complexions of girls.

Little did Rosaltha Haworth dream what was in store for her, when it was proposed that the bridal trip should be modified so that Elleray might call in the morning at the school which Dick was attending, and learn the reasons of his delay. If she had known, would she have consented ? We will no' stop to answer a question which, after all, is foolish and futile, and involves a contradiction from the very nature of things. The wedding was over, the congratulations

were said, the breakfast was caten, the speeches were made, the good buys were bidden, and the new Mr. and Mrs. Trafford getting into their carriage, commenced that life the first year of which is said to be so tantalizing and rugged. They took their piace in the train, accompli hed their journey in safety, and in due time arrived in the quiet old-fashioned city of P----, where Dick's boarding-school was established. They took possession of the rooms which had been engaged for them at the hotel, and brother, leaving Rosaltha alone.

If he had had the dimmest suspicion, the blindest foreboding of what was to take place, I hardly think he would have left Ro

saltha's side for one moment. Just as they were setting out for P----, Lucy had laughment of his-a Miss Dorothy Dilworthtoward Creusa-meaning Rosaltha -now the prottiest young Quakeresses that P---could basst, but he laughed it off, and apparently the whole affair was forgotten.

But could he have guessed who would have entered the private parlor where his alter him.

Mr. Steadman, the head master, a pomoutly commonplace man, explained that have never laid eyes upon Elleray Trafford; Dick had left the school two days before, but I should know him-know him anyinduppeared as much perplexed as Elleray where at all."

at the fact of his not having been heard found that he had been absent two hours. He also found a letter awaiting him. Open herself, pushed her coldly away. ing it, he found it dated from his recent

scrawl, and ran thus :

think you all behaved real mean. Your affectionate brother, DIOK.

Smiling at the boyish terms in which this note was couched, he put it in his pocket, and preferred to go up-stairs to Rosaltha. time ? Listen !

For some time the young girl refused to be tears, thought Rosaltha, than when her and thick. features had been composed-and, looking with great effort into Rosaltha's face, ex-

elaimed : "How can I tell you?"

"Tell me what," exclaimed Rosaltha: 'For Heaven's sake, don't torture me. Anything is better than this suspense. What is there. Miss Dilworth, that you have got to tell me that I ought to know?"

"You ought to know that that is not my 'my name any longer. You bear the name that I have the better right to, and that is

"What?" exclaimed Rosaltha, in horri fied tones.

"Trafford." placed upon the girl's shoulder. The contact seemed to sting her with fire. She re flected intensely for a minute or two, and then her courage returned.

"You must be insane, she said : Why

all a falschood." raising her tear-stained eyes to Rosaltha's ingly warned him not to go there, and had face. "No. Mrs. Trafford." and her exquisite reminded him of a certain former attach- lips trembled again, "what I say is too true. I had no opportunity to warn you before, or who still resided there, and who might be I should have warned. I saw your arrival disposed to be revengeful and Medea-like in this morning's papers, and I came to you at once at the risk of meeting him. that she had lost her Jason. Elleray had Forgive me if I reader you miserable; but -ever since he made me his wife----

"His wife !" repeated Rosaltha. seems as though the heavens would burst, or the ground open at her feet.

"I swear to you I am his wife-his true wile was sitting, a few moments after his and lawful wife," continued the Visitor. "It back was turned, I hardly think he would is nearly one year since we were married. I have risked that walk to Dick's boarding do believe that once when I was innocent school, and the anxious inquiries he made Dorothey Dilworth, he really loved me. Af- and soon made his appearance in the attire ter our marriage we lived together happily of his sex.

just one week. From that hour to this I

She stopped, noticing the change that from. He was an intensiy garrulous man, had overspread Rosaltha's face. It had and Elleray found it impossible to escape become very pale, and she swayed back ward from him. He inancly gaboled on, until as though she would have fallen. In an infinally Elleray tore himself away in the mid- stant the arms of the other were around her de of a sentence. Arriving at the hotel, he and the visitor would have touched her lips to her cheek. But Rosaltha, recovering

"You have had your satisfaction," said home. It was written by Dick, was a hasty Rosaltha. "You have taken your revenge. Leave me. If it is any satisfaction for you I'll fix you off-you see if I don't-for not to know that you have ruined my peace forwaiting for me. I got too late for the train, and had to wait for the next one, and I ever, enjoy that satisfaction, but leave me; that is all I ask."

> A moment's compunction overshadowed the fair face of Dorothy.

"Do not let us part as enemies " she said, stretching forth her hand. "See, I would have kissed you if you would have Meanwhile, how had Rosaltha spent her left me. I bear you no ill will. I owe you no grudge. I have taken no revenge. Only I could not bear my load of misery any Elleray had been gone about five minutes, longer alone, and wrong as it was, in order jacket.

laughter; and the next moment the visitor's head was thrown back and peal after peal of utterly irrestrainable boyish laughter ran through the parlor. Elleray and Rosaltha stood there like peo-

ple in a dream, utterly failing at first to com-Rosaltha withdrew the hand she had prehend the situation. Meanwhile, there sat their visitor, every moment exploding in a freshwolley, and pointing and gesticulating at them in a most unladylike manner.

"Don't speak to me! don't come near me!" he exclaimed, his face growing scarlet next morning Elleray set off to see his young do you come here when my husband is out? with laughter. "I shall split, I know I Why do you bring me such a tale as this? shall! O, what fur ! what larks! By jingo ! You dare not confront him with it. It is I said I'd make you pay for disappointing

me, and so I have. Miss Dorothy! Elle-"Do I look as though I was acting a ray's first wife! O, you two simpletons ! O. falsehood ?" asked the pretty Quakeress, it is too good ! Don't interrupt me, please. Let me have my laugh out !"

Off he went again into another series of explosions, and Elleray and Rosaltha, having nothing else to do, followed him, at length understanding how matters stood. Yes, it was Dick-his naturally girlish features, completely disguised in his borrowed This we might easily manage if we would feminine apparel. He had missed the train which was to have taken him to the wedhe had fancied himself in love with one of have been miserable myself for the last year ding; and had arrived home some hours after it was over; had left home afer sending his brother a letter calculated to deceive him as to his whereabouts; had stolen a quantity of his sister Lucy's disused clothes in order to act his part, and stayed at the hotel all night, in order to watch his chance in the morning.

Half an hour afterward he went upstairs.

AN EAST INDIA LEGEND.-When the lofty and barren mountain was first lifted into the sky, and from its elevation looked down on the plains below, and saw the valley and the less elevations covered with verdant and fruitful trees, it sent up to Brahma something like a murmur of complaint. "Why thus barren? Why these searred and naked sides exposed to the eye of man?" And Brahma answered. "The very light shall clothe thee, and the shadow of the passing cloud shall be as a royal mantle. More verdure would be less light. Thou shalt share in the azure of Heaven. and the youngest and whitest cloud of a sum . mer's sky shall nestle in thy bosom. Thou belongest half to us." So was the mountain dowered. And so, too, adds the legend. have the loftiest minds of men been dowered in all ages. To lower elevations have

been given the pleasant verdure, the vine and olive. Light-light alone, and the deep shadow of the passing cloud, these are the gifts of the prophets of the race.

"Hug Me Tight" is the ladies' newest

es means. The sum is his great wind mak picture of a mean man, and as he put him-To understand its action, think of the self to work in good earnest to get his house always hotter in the region of the equator him : than at the polls. Now heat expands a

and fiddles, and cornets, and began to play.

would come out all right when Coliyer

came on. But after the music there was

"communion," and after a long interval

there was pruste; and by-and-by a man

dressed in tights came forward and com-

menced to swing round a pole. Then an-

other man, dressed like the first, went

through a course of exercises of the cross-

bar. And then there was more music and

no end of "communion." The stranger

sat out the services very patiently and then

WHAT MAKES THE WIND BLOW .- If the

mestion were, "Who makes the wind

blow ?" all our young friends would have a

ready answer ; they know that God con-

the air is expanded by heat, it rises, and have you; neighbor?" the cool r, heavier surrounding air rushes "I'll lend you one with pleasure," replied ed. The following simple experiment will in the coop. show just how this works.

Fill a large tin pail with water, in which and the crumbs will soon begin to rise, car- chickens, ried up by the heated column of water, and air in different places bits of light cotton, or dry thistle blossoms, and you will see how the air is moving to each point.

LIVING BY THE DAY .--- I compare, says John Newton, the troubles which we have to undergo in the course of the year to a bundle of faggots, far too large for us to lift. But God does not require us to carry the whole at once. He mercifully untics the bundle, and gives us first one stick, which we are to carry to day, and another which we are to carry to-morrow, and so on. only bear the barden appointed for us each day ; but we choose to increase our troubles by carrying yesterday's sack over again to day, and adding to-morrow's burden to our load before we are required to bear it. William Jay puts the same truth in another way. We may consider the year before us a desk containing three hundred and sixty-five letters addressed us-one for every day, announcing its trials, and preseribing its employments, with an order to open daily no letter but the letter for the day. Now we may be strongly tempted to unseal before hand some of the remainder. This, however, would only serve to embarrass us, while we should violate the rule, which our Owner and Master has laid down for us. "Take, therefore, no thought for the morrow, for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself."

An amusing mistake recently occurred in the newspaper report of the speech, in the House of Peers, of Lord Westbury, on the common law and chancery powers of the English courts, in which the speaker stated that "the justice administered in the one class of courts was a terra incognita to the practioners in the other." Baron Westbury has a defective enunciation, and the reporters, incorrectly catching his lisping accents in the spacious chamber of the Peers, unintentionally put into the mouth of the speaker a yet stronger and truer expression than the one he used substituting "a perfect terror" for "a terra incognita."

The Hartford Courant tantalizes its readers with this atrocity: "Have you heard of the man got shot lately?" "Got shot? no; how did he get shot?" "He bought 'em." when he gets tight on "worky."

air as a great ocean like water, but much to right, the neighbors willingly lent him a lighter, entirely surrounding the globe. hand. After he had got everything fixed to The sun shines upon this ocean of air, and his notion, a thought struck him that he through it on the earth, heating them both. had no chickens, and he was powerfully and imparting most heat at the earth's sur- fond of raw eggs. He was too honest to face. But the sun's rays shine more di-steal them, and too mean to buy them. At receiv down on some parts than on others, last a thought struck him-he could borrow. and therefore heat them more. Thus, it is He went to a neighbor and thus accosted

"Wall, I reckon you hain't got no old hen fluid, making it lighter, and when part of nor nothin' you'd lead me for a few weeks,

in to fill its place, and thus wind is produc the gentleman, picking out the very finest The Yankee took the hen home, and then

went to another neighbor and borrowed a scatter some fine bread crumbs. Place a dozen of eggs. He then set the hen, and in burning lamp under the middle of the pail, due course of time she hatched out a dozen

The Yankee was again puzzled ; he could then making a curve toward the sides will return the hen, but how was he to return the principle to extremes. The "child" in sink downward, and pass in a horizontal the eggs? Another idea-and who ever direction along the earth's surface. In a saw a live Yankee without one-he would room containing a hot stove drop into the keep the hen until she laid a dozen eges. This he did and then returned the hen and eggs to their respective owners; remarking as he did so:

Wall, I reckon I've got as fine a dozen of chickens as you ever had your eyes on, and they didn't cost me a cent, nuther."

shouted out : "Here's the Evening Tele gram-all about the safe prrival of the Smidt !" He stopped the urchin and asked: "Vat's dat you say about der Smidt ?" "She's got in all safe; nobody drownded. Take a paper, sir?" "Yaw ; but vot ter tuyvel's der matter? Ah, ha ! yaas, I hafes it. I made der passage too quick. Py tam ! I go right 'vay to der agencies and makes apologize." And he started off in so great a hurry as to forget to pay the newsboy for the paper he had taken. The joke will be best understood when we state that last year the "Smidt" was out sixty days between Breman and New York, while she made the last trip in fifty days. Surely there was room here for congratulation.

A JERSEYMAN'S MISTARE. - A countryman walked into a New York bar-room the the other day, and called for a glass of ale. Having swallowed the retreshing beverage with great inward satisfaction, he laid five cents on the counter and was proceeding on his way, when the barkeeper stopped him and blandly intimated that the price of a glass of ale was ten cents. "What! ten cents for a plass of ale ?" exclaimed the worthy old Jerseyman, with a look of indignant surprise; and then while he brought from a bulky pocket book the reonired additional currency, his countenance settled into an expression of mournful

had ever suspected that, I'd have took whiskey."

The following "floater" may be relied on as a correct statement : 3 right smarts make a heap. 4 heaps make a pile. 3 piles make a lot. 4 lots make one gob. S gobs make one scad. 3 scads make one oodle. 5 oodles make a dead load.

2 dead loads make more n a mule can carry. When the Baptist Mission Board met, fifty years ago, they reported one mission. one missionary and one convert, in Burmah. When the Board meets in May next, they will report; missions, 13; stations and out-

stations, 1,800; churches, 750; converts, 50,000; converts during the year, 4,000.

Spotted fever prevails to an alarming extent in Davies, County, Indiana, and many deaths are occurring. Out of a school ofthirty-five scholars at Mt. Zion schoolbouse in the German settlement, thirteen of the pupils-all of them girls-died of the disease in two weeks.

A New Orleans paper laments the decline of the Bar in that city, saying that while it | wu has increased to more than four hundred members, candor compels the admission that S not one-fourth of them are lawyers in the resignation as he plaintively continued, true sense of the term, but merely attorneys "Ten cents a glass for ale, eh? Well, if I for collecting claims.

It is a mistaken idea that manliness and stoicism are inseparable-that a tender The Emperor of Austria is said to be the regard for the feelings and interests of othmost profane monarch in Europe. The ers, is week and unmanly. A heart insen-Emperor of Russia never swears except sible to sympathy claims greater affinity with the brute than the man.

J. M CULLOUGH. D. L. KRES

AREDERICE LEITZINGER, Manufacturer of " all kinds of Stone ware. Clearfield, Pa. Or ders solicifed - wholesale or retail. He also keeps on hand and for sale an assortment of earthen rare, of his own manufacture. Jan. 1, 1868

N. HOOVER. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in . TOBACCO, ClifARS AND SNUFF. A large assortment of pipes, cigar cases, Se., con stantly on hand. Two doors East of the Post Office, Clearfield, Pa. May 19.69.

WESTERN HOTEL, Clearfield, Pa -This worthy the patronage of the public. The table 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, Cleafbeld. Pa. Office on Market Streef, over Hart.wick & Irwin's Drug Store. Prompt attention given to the securingofBounty claims, &c..snd to all legal business. March 27, 1867.

ALTHORN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND A SURGEON, having located at Kylertown, Ps., offers his professional services to the citi-zens of that place and vicinity. [Sep.29-1y WW. II. ARWSTEONG. : 1. : . : . SARDRL LINK A RMSTRONG & LINN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Williamsport, Lycoming County, Pa. All legal business chiroxied to them will be carefully and promptly attended to, [Aug 4, 69-6m.]

W ALBERT, & BRO'S. Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware. Queensware. Flour Ba-con, etc., Woodland. Clearfeld county Pa. Also extensive dealers in all kinds of sawed lumber thingles, and source timber. Orders solicited. Woodland, Pa., Aug. 19th, 1863

DR J. P. BURCHFIELD-Late Surgeon of the D'83d Reg't Penn's Vols., having returned from the army, offers his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield and vicinity. Profes-sional calls promptly attended to. Office on sional calls promptly attended to. Office South-East corner of 3d and Market Strests. 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 letter at Clearfield. Penn a. March 5th. 1867.-tf. JAMES MITCHELL.

TEFFERSON LITZ. M. D.

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 tendedice on Curlin Street, former-ly occupied by Dr. Kline. May 19, 69.

BOTTORFS J. PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY. MARKET STREET, CLEARFIELD, PENN'A

Negatives made in cloudy as well as in efeat weather. Constantly on hand a good assortment of Frames, Stereoscopes and Stereoscopic Views, Frames, from any style of moulding, made to order. [dec. 2.'88-jy. 14-59-41.

THOMAS W. MOOKE, Land Surveyor and Conveyancer. Having recently located in the Borough of Lumber City and resum-sumed the practice of Land Surveying, respect-fully renders his professional services to the own-ers and speculators in lands in Clearfield and adjoing counties Deeds of Conveyance nearly ex-Rirk & Spencers Store Lumber City. April 14, 1869 1y.

of \$100.	ensions collected by me for
D has passed both signed by the Presiden listed prior to 22d Jul	UNTIES. —A recent bill Houses of Congress. and nt, giving soldiers who en- ly. 1861. served one year or rably discharged, a bounty
WH. A. WALLACE.	J. BLASE WALTERS.
Office in new build House.	Jan 5 1870.
taxes paid, couveyane cos taxen.	and sold, titles examined, sos prepared, and insuran-
REAL ESTATE AGENTS AND CONVETANCERS, Clearfield, Pa	
11	
M7 ALLACE	

D RIED FRUIT, at reduced prices. at May 12,'69. MOSSOP'S.

THE highest market prices paid for Ships

