

BY S. J. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 25, 1870.

Select Poetry.

SHOO FLY! ON THE BRAIN.

As through the streets you pass along, You think it very queer To hear one universal song Resounding in your ear; A friend you meet; and as you greet

One whom you're glad to see, He warbles, making quick retreat: "Shoo, fly ! don't bodder me !"

A lovely woman next perchance, You venture to salute ; She views you with a comic glance,

And then prepares to "scoot And then prepares to "scoot," You press her gently to explain... The point you cannot see; She nawers with a calm disdain; "Shoe, fly! don't bodder me!"

Encountering a bosom friend, You say to him with check : Con you to me five dollars lend, Until some time next week. When I may little dog shall sell? Now, what reply makes he? He hums a tune- you know it well-"Shoo, fly ! don't bodder me !"

A lady blushes line a rose; Your arm is round her waist; Then matrimony you propose, While she is thus embraced; But, while she gazes in your eyes As loving as can be; Mischievously the fair one cries : shop. fly ! don't bodder me !

When creditors shall come to you About "that little bill," Jud say : "that small amount is due, Just pay it if you will." Pot into the expectant car The largest kind of flea. By whistling very loud and clear ; "Shoo, dy ! don't bodder me !"

From nonsense we may draw some good, A moral there is here. Whick, when 'tis fully understood, We hope you'll prize most dear; When troubles come, the burden bear With laughter loud and free. And say to serrow, grief and care : "Shoe, fy! don't bodder me!"

THE FOOL'S FARM.

John Mosgar was a wealthy farmer, with some few hundred acros of land, half of which was fertile and well titled. the other half a range of rocky upland, from which grew forth nothing but seanty, almost worthess woods. The better half of the farm

the brother, by a just dispensation of Provideace, was a man of comparative indigence, but his brother John ovorlooked his faults, and saw only his poverty, and relationship ; and when dying called Robert to his bedside

pudding ready, at any rate, for I'm in a hurry to be off." So they smothered their sympathy with pudding and forgot the fool. Some one talked with Daniel about his

Some one talked with Daniel about his farm and found him satisfied. "What will I do with my rocks?" said he, with a vacant, self-satisfied smile. "Pile 'em up. Make walls and forts. They will the sky of benefaction. Fontley, his patron, last longer than wood, and never burn up." "But you have got no cattle, Daniel, nor

"I couldn't take care of them if I had. can get enough meal and milk to eat, and I don't want to work. I want to play with the children, and walk about. Uncle Robert can't do it. I am much better off than he is.

"Your wood will be all gone soon. Then what will you do? You have got no mon-

"It will be time enough for me then to pull up rocks and plant seeds," said he, looking wise. "And I'll do it all myself,

The idiot seemed so contented that none cared long to dwell upon the great wrong he had suffered; and so his uncle was left in

Alas! the lord of the farm was a pitable sight to see, as he wandered half naked, from door to door offering shares in his rocks for bread, and with no more of those was well stocked and well ordered; the in his time of imaginary wealth. Distress dicated farmhouse was the best in the village of now joined hands with idiocy, and the Daleford, and the outbuildings were the dream of comfort had vanished from the Date for and the outbaildings were the fool's brain. The haggard skeleton, in his big the here scorehed by too much heat, and life of chance, had found casual sustenance enough to keep his soul with his body still; big ted his cattle, fire destroyed his buildmore mocking than ever his sterile apology for a farm. Slow and sad was the stap of the sauntering scarecrow through the town; the melancholy consure of pointing fingers,

Numerous workmen were soon employed upon the before derided waste, and Dale-ford in a few years derived its chief importance from these fields. Capital and enter-

and self-appointed agent, was true to his grateful insticts and his important trust, and Daniel Mosgar became the possessor of untold woulth As if Heaven's rebuke were designed to be immediately manifest, the strata did not extend into the land of Robert Mosgar, and he saw with double mortification the contrasted wealth of the nephew he had de-

"It will be time chough is in the chough is in the seeds," said he, looking wise. "And I'll do it all myself, so that the seed will know me when it comes up, and bow to me in the morning, when I walk in the fields. O, I don't care for any-thing or anybody, with my farm!" he chuckled, flinging himself on the ground, and turning somersets in his torn clothes. "Hal ha! ha! But I'm not proud," he added, rising and looking grave. "That's the reason I lay with the dogs; and the gradually to health and sense again.

undisturbed possession of what he had fraudulently acquired. Pity for the friend-less was not deep enough to arouse opposi-tion against the influential uncle. But it was not long ere Daniel's wood was had made him idiotic, and the long, latent should acquire the rudiments of a technical

thoroughly swept away, leaving him but the which he would be no kin nor part of the barren surface of the rocks on which to Creator nor dream that our final home and rest his hopes of support ; and now hunger | harbor is the bosom of yearning God. A compelled him to beg at the doors of his neighbors, for his nucle forbade him to cross his threshold—averse to the presence of he moved and spoke with an unladen mind, his threshold—averse to the presence of such a standing reproach to his iniquity, and thinking to draw him upon the pauper maintenance of the town. Alas ! the lord of the farm was a pitable

vacant smiles which had shown his relation vass, and the justice of God was truly vin-The harvests became the prey of various misfortunes. They were backscant, mildew-

but that ghastly aspect of human life was ings, and as if the hostility of elements, and

and when dying called Robert to his bedside and placing the hand of his son Daniel in his abjured him to protect the imbecile for his fatter's cake. The feel swiled, at the idea of having and shattered brain. Alas for the too; the one tickled at the idea of having a new vietion. The one tickled at the idea of having a new vietion. One day, as instinct set him begging, after dianer time, for the dismal missellany of his reason added to his riches—his further bliss -his union with his benefactor's daughter. the heavens and the earth, the peals of Then walked Robert Mosgar forth into the thunder startled all the animated things, air and confessed, in anguish, his wretchedness. He beat his breast, and strod among

Learn a Trade-Don't Be Idle.

"A man that is too well born for a trade, is-very well born for the gallows." There is a deal too much disrespect for honest la-bor for the healthful maintainance of either morals or government. There obtains a nomorals or government. Incre obtains a no-tion among a great class of people that when a person is relieved, by the possession of property, from the necessity of arducus toil, it becomes a degradation for him to labor at all. If one habit of work is so fixed that the moneyed man cannot remain idle, he apolo-

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gizes to it as a sort of vice, and refers to "habit" much as he would to addiction to opium or run, as something to be ashamed of, but which, unfortunately, had got the better of him. His children are carefully educated to "sink the shop" and turn up their noses at those who work for a living. trasted wealth of the nephow he had de-frauded. Between his efforts to purchase any part of the "fool's farm," or all of it, at any price, stood the sagacious, watchful and honest Fontley; and of what pitying Provi-dence had held in mysterious reserve for the day of the idiot's destitution, the mind

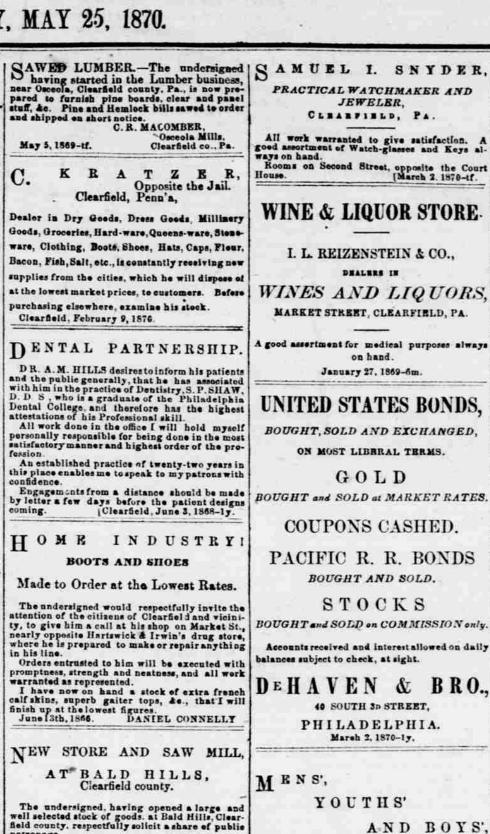
the reason I lay with the dogs; and the boys and the ducks and the geese laugh when I roll in the straw."

radually to health and sense again. It appeared as if joy had startled and osened from his brain the disease which education.

A Curious Legend.

When Adam was far advanced in years and at the point of death, he sent his son to the angel Micheal, who kept the gate of Paradise, to pray for the oil of mercy so that he could be healed. The angel answered that it could not be until fifty-five hundred years, but he gave Seth a branch of the tree of which Adam had eaten, bidding him plant it on Mount Lebanon, and that when it bare fruit his father should be healed. Seth planted the branch on his father's in his line. grave, it took root and grew, and from it were made Aaron's rod and Moses' staff with which he struck the rock and sweetened the waters of Marah. It also formed the pole on which the brazen serpent was lifted up, and the ark of the testimony. At last came into the hands of Solomon, who used it in building his palace ; but it continually resisted the efforts of the buildors to adjust it. Now, it was too long, and then again too short. The builders, being angry, then threw it into a marsh, so that it might serve as a bridge. The queen of Sheba would not walk upon it, but adored it, and told Solomon that upon it should be suspended

All goods sold cheap for usen, e. approved country produce. Having also erected a Steam Saw Mill, they are predared to saw all kinds of lumber to order. Orders solicited, and punctually filed. No. 20, 1867. F. B. & A. IRWIN. erties were imparted to the waters. After it had been buried three hundred years it rose to the surface of the water, and the Jews took it and made of it the cross of our Savior. - Lipincott's Magazine. SOMETHING NEW WOMAN SUFFRAGE-A SENSIBLE VIEW



The undersigned having recently added They always keep on hand the best quality of Flour, and a variety of Feed

IN ANSONVILLE, Clearfield county, Penn's.

A MERICAN HOUSE, Curtiensville, P. Having taken charge of this well-asown flotel, the undersigned would respectfully solleit a charce of the public patronage. Travelers will find the accommodations equal to those of any other house in this section. Charges moderate. Dec. 2, 1868-tf. JOHN J. BEED, Prep'r.

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CURWENSVILLE ADVERTISEMENTS.

CLEARFIELD NURSERY. -- ENCOUR-ACE HOME INDUSTRY. -- The undersige-ed having established a Nursery on the Pike, haif way between Curvearville end Clearfield Boroughs, is prepared to furaish all hinds of Frui trees, (Standard and dwarf.) Everyreense. Shrub bery, Grape Vines, Geoseberry, Lawten Black berry, Strawberry and Easpherry vines. Also Sibrian Crab trees, Quines and early Seeriet Bheut barb, &c. Orders promptly attended to. Address. Aug 31, 1864. J. D. WEIGHT, Curvensville.

Aug 31, 1864 J. D. WRIGHT, Currensville, S. J. HAYES, SURGEON DEATTS, Office on Main Street, Currensville, Penn'a, Will make professional visite-for the searent-ence of of the public-commencing in Apell, 1869. as follows,viz: Luthersburg ford Friday of every month; Ansonville, first Monday of every month; Lumber Uity, first Thursday of every month; umber Uity, first Thursday of every month; spending two days in either place. All endes for work should be presented on the day of his arri-val in each place. IF Teeth extracted by the appfleation of local anasthesia, comparatively without pain. All tinds of dental work guaranteed. N. B.-The public will place notife, that Dr. H., when not engaged in the above visite, may be found in his office in Curweasville. [ap.1, '69-1y

| | NEW FOUNDRY in Curwensville. | |
|----------------------------------|---|---|
| TES. | The undersigned having entered tate espart- nership, in the FOUNDRY BUSINESS, in Curwessville, would inform the public they keep on hand, and will manufacture to order, | |
| | Plows, Cultivators. | • |
| s | THRESHING MACHINES, Stoves, etc., | |
| I., j | and every other description of ardicies generally made in a country foundry. | |
| only. | Terms reasonable. Old hotal taken in ex- | |
| daily | A share of patronage is respectfully solicited. JACESON ROBISON, Feb. 23, '70-1y. JAMES M. WELCH. | |
| O., "CHEAPER than the CHEAPEST." | | |
| 1 | GOODS AT REDUCED PRICES, | |
| | JUST RECEIVED BY | |
| 143 | ARNOLD & HARTSHORN, | |
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| | | |

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And after thanking our customers for their libe

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HATS & CAPS, CLOTHING, CARPETS, TOBACCOS, Etc., TOBACCOS, Etc.,

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Curwensville, Pa.

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS.

friend, the other at having a new victim easily plucked and ruined.

"[will see after him, John," said Rob ert, with a look of assumed affection for his nephew. "I will prove a father to him af-ter you are gone, and I will turn the farm to the best possible account, that your spirit, if it still hover above the earth, may be pleased with what I shall do." "Enough, Robert, adien. We shall meet

again in Heaven. Farewell, my brainwrecked son," gasped the dying man.

"Good bye, father, "griened Daniel, twis "Hope ting his body awkwardly about. you'li have a pleasant journey --- he, he John Mosgar died, and Lawyer Twist-

well's assistance was called in to settle the affair. It had been the expressed will of Mr. Moscar that his estate should be equally divided between his brother and his son. 'Half to one and half to the other," were his words, though the wisdom which prompted them was not equal to that of King Solomon.

Lawyer Twistwell, at the instigation of Robert Mosgar, made a cruel construction of the will, and awarded the better halt, all the meaner portion consisting of meagre the animal panting and quivering, with woodland and rocks, fell to the share of poor swelled veins, fell heavily to the ground. fertile and arable land, to the uncle ; while Daniel

The more heartless and unprincipled of the neighbors laughed at the fool when they heard of the award, and congratulated him on receiving so much "good upland." He, on receiving so much "good upland." too, was well pleased, and capered about, singing mad songs, to find himself master of so much good land. He thought his the better portion, and bounded over it with boisterous glee, climbing the trees, tearing up and hurling the rocks about, plucking up the bushes, leaping down declivities, and drinking of the streams as if he would convince each inanimate object that he was their sole lord and proprietor.

The rough waste that had been bestowed upon the witless, friendless creature, thro' the crafty comivance of the lawyer, Twistwell, suited the fool's taste to the charm for there he would wander in undisturbed solitude, in idiot "me hiation, fancy free, unconscious of the wealth of which he had been robbed by his anele. One little hut stood alone on it, and that served for his home; and his bodily wants were supplied by such of the neighbors as obtained their duel from his "farm."

"The Lord will never prosper him who steals his treasures from a fool," said one of these neighbors to her husband. He shrugged his shoulders with a 'humph!' for he was conscious of having repeatedly drawn more wood than he has bargained for from the "fool's farm," and was unwilling

to believe in Heavens angry threat. "Heaven helps those who help themselves," he dryly replied, casting an eye out the fool. at the mammoth pile of brush wood, which be paid but a trifle for, in barter.

His wife seemed to understand the look, but she sighed as she poked the fire on the hearth

"Poor Daniel !" she exclaimed ; "I hope he will not suffer from cold or hunger; but he seems to be in a fair way for it, with his uncle on one side and a selfish world on the His half was little enough as it was, other and all that is good upon it is fast dwind-ling away. What will he do when the wood is all gone ?

"We had better be thinking of our own circumstances," said the husband snappish-"and let the town take care of the fools. As for Daniel, no doubt he is happier now than many wiser people.'

"Happier than his uncle, I'll be bound." said the woman, "well off in worldly goods though he be. Old Mosgar always distres-sed-suspicious and timid-as if he thought all the neighbors despised him for taking ad-vantage of his nephew. And so they do. And though everything looks well for him

food, a summer storm darkened daily

The flowers bowed in terror, and the invisible milliners who decked the bonnets of na- the ruined fields, and knelt and sobbed ture flow to their most secret haunts. But the fool stalked abroad in the pelting rain, and lifted his lusterless eyes to the furious source of the tempest, half amazed, half delighted, at the intermittent fires.

road, and looking backward, he saw upon a frightened horse a young maiden of the village, clinging to the mane of a galloping animal, which, snorting with arlarm, approached him.

Daniel Mosgar was a fool-but he was a man. A wise man might have stepped aside in fear, but Daniel seized a broken bough by the wayside, and brandishing the huge weapon for a moment, darted into the middle of the road, as the wild, careering steed came thundering on with his insensi-ble burden, with a well directed force the limb was brought in contact with the horse's

head. The concussion was tremendous, and Happily for the girl, whose hold was upon

his mane, she was hanging upon the oppo-site side, to that on which he fell; and before the half stunned animal could struggle to his feet again, the idiot inspired by the emergency, sprang forward and pulled the maiden from her perilous position. The shouts of approaching men, one of whom was her father, now attracted his attention, and in a few moments, the girl, still unconcious,

was in her parent's arms. "Well done, Daniel! God bless you for saving my daughter's life !" was the grateful exclamation of Mr. Fontley, as the party, bearing the girl and leading the horse, proceeded to his house, near by. "You have done that which I shall never forget, and I will do what I can to repay you, poor fellow !--but he does not understand me," added the father, shaking his head, as the tool, unneeding, followed them, proudly brandishing the huge branch with which he felled the horse, and not smiling at all. "What agents the Almighty sometimes chooses for his works!" continued Fontley. ness. to-day? 'A fool has been the means of saving my only child from a ride to a bloody grave !" Helen Fontley was but fifteen on that day of great danger, and was returning home irom a customary jaunt when overtaken by crat, I hope ?" the storm. The father was wealthy, and

center. d in her all his most cherished hopes. The heroic deed of Daniel affected Fontley deeply, and filled him with active compassion for the young man. He resolved to be his friend, and he was so. Out of the mouth of the thunder followed blessings for With the passage of the clouds on that day came sun upon the soul of his while

Having inquired after his affairs, the next day Mr. Fontley rode over to the "fool's farm?" and made a brief survey of it-Dan-

fortunes.

iel and a few others accompanying him. "What do you think of the division of the property?" was the question of one. 'Was it not cruel?"

"Daniel come to my house. Cruel ?-no !" replied Mr. Fontley, his face brightening up with a meaning smile, as they left the ster-ile uplands. "Robert Mosgar did a greater favor to his nephew by the division than his ignorance intended, if I am not much mistaken. But we will see, soon, how it turns out." From that day Daniel was amply provided for in the house of Mr. Fontley, and meanwhile the secret of the latter's

words became revealed. The "fool's farm" proved rich in coal. The experienced eye of Fontley had detected, in the course of his visits to it, indications which had escaped the notice of all others, and which sub sequent prospecting proved true. The bar-ren undulations of soil contained a mighty

aloud : "Now, oh, Lord, I know my sin! And though my heart is broken, it is purified. "And so ends the story of the "f farm." So closes it, with a moral. "fool' ghted, at the intermittent fires. Suddenly a shriek was heard along the not the oppressor be too confident. The changes of New England's April is not so great as changes of man's estate; and they who exult in cruel self reliance, over the unfortunate and unhappy, may take their place to-morrow.

Depends on Circumstances.

The Cincinnati Times relates the following colloquy between a "Fifteenth amendment" and a Kentucky Democrat, which is to good to be lost. The Times says :

During the days of slavery, Mr. E. Bartlett, of Covington, Ky., owned a slave-Isaac by name. The master being a tempo-rary resident of Memphis in 1864, went into the rebellion. Isaac remained in body within the Federal lines-in fact he never left Covington-but, like many of his white neighbors, his heart and sympathies were with the South. Hence, Isaac was, during the war, called a rebel, and since the war a Democrat. For six years past he has been quite a well-known character on the streets. His face is as black as the ace of spades, and

his mouth suggests his great capacity for pork and beans. Ike reads the papers, and for some time has been awaiting the coming of "de fif-teent mendment." Thursday morning, on opening the papers, his eyes were gladdened with the sight of President Grant's proclamation, announcing the adoption of the new

feature. Ike is generally temperate, but we are pained to say he was not strictly so on Thursday. In fact he was a little "how come you so." Passing down Madison street he met an old white acquaintance, who, like himself, had been separated from his principles during the late unpleasantthat I could not help crying." He accosted lke with, "How are you

Ike-"You ask me how I is. I'll tell you. For fifty five years dese ole legs bin carryin' a nigger 'round, but, tank God, to-day dey carries a man." Democrat—"But you are still a Demo-

ache

ing teeth wears them out.

thing ails your feet.'

"Why, child?"

legs bear you.

"Wife, spank that child."

Ike-"When I was a nigger, I was a Democrat ; but now I am a man. Whether I stays a Democrat 'pends very much on circumstances. I must reflect on dat.' Democrat, moving off-"I am afraid we shall have some trouble breaking these fel-

lows in. I expect the Dred Scott matter of course will stick in their craws for a long

"Ah, Jemmy, Jemmy," said the Bishop of Derry to a drunken blacksmith, "I'm sorry to see you beginning your evil course again; and, Jemmy, I am very anxious to know what you intend to do with that fine

lad, your son 'I intend, sir," said Jemmy, "to do for him what you cannot do for your son." "Eh! eh! How's that-how's that?"

To which Jemmy, with a burst of genu-ine feeling, said, "I intend to make him a better man than his father !"

Not long ago a woman entered the probate office with four little "hopefuls," and with a countenance that would do justice to hard days, commenced her truly affected ap-peal: "Please your honor, my husband died detested, and against his will left four little infidel children and appointed me executioner, and I pray your honor will allow me to execute.

"Perhaps so, and perhaps not," replied the husband, indifferently,—"but get the treasure for the benefit of Daniel." "Is that clock right over there?" asked said the boy, "taint nowhere else."

BY A MATRON. - A matron in Joilet, Wis-consin, gives the following as her view of woman's suffrage : "I just don't believe in The undersigned having erected, during the past summer, a large and commodious store room, is now engaged in filing it up with a new and select assortment of Fall and Winter goods, which these new women notions. I have raised six boys; four of them vote now, and the others will soon be old enough. Then I will have six votes. Now these good-for-nothing women, who have fooled their time away, and never raised a single boy, come around and want every woman to vote for

herself. I don't believe in such nonsense. I have raised my six boys, and I am going to

have every one vote for me. Those women who go lecturing instead of raising boys have no business to vote anyway. And when they say they are just as good as I am, and have a right to vote themselves, if they have no boys to do so for them, it is not true. If they are as smart as I am, why did they not raise some boys to vote for them? I tell you I do not intend to be cheated out of my six votes by any such good for nothing folks. I guess that the world would come to a pretty pass in a mighty short time, if the women all took to goin' around lecturing on wimmin's rights instead of raising boys."

We had related to us the other day an an-

ecdote of an old lady who formerly enter tained travelers in a neighboring county. Before guests commenced a meal it was her custom to ask a blessing : "Oh Lord ! make us truly thankful for the food that is now before us! Nancy hand around the cornbread first, and then the biscuit afterward. Amen.'



sent that they are now prepared to purchase timber, delivored at either Curwensville, Lock Haven or Marietta, or will take it at any of these points and sell on commission, making such advances are Decessary. Those engaged in getting out timber will find at our store in Curwensville, a very large stock

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