The Raftsman's Journal.

BY S. J. ROW. CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 8, 1870. VOL. 16.—NO. 40.

Select Poetry.

MY MOTHER'S GRAVE.

The trembling dew drops fall
  Upon the shutting flowers, like souls at rest;
The stars shine gloriously, and all
  Save me, is blest.

Mother, I love thy grave!
  The violet, with its blossoms blue and mild,
Wave o'er thy head—when shall it wave
  Above thy child?

Tis a bright flower, yet must
  Its bright leaves to the coming tempest bow;
Dear mother! tis thine emblem—dust
  Is on thy brow.

And I could love to die.
  To leave untasted life's dark, bitter streams;
By thee, as erst in childhood lie,
  And share thy dreams.

And must I linger here,
  To stain the plumage of my sinless years,
And mourn the hopes to childhood dear
  With bitter tears?

Aye, must I linger here,
  A lonely branch upon a blasted tree,
Whose last frail leaf, untimely sere,
  Went down with thee?

Oft from life's withered bower,
  In still communion with the past I turn,
And muse on thee, the only flower,
  In Memory's urn.

And when the evening pale
  Bows like a mourner on the dim blue wave,
I stray to hear the night winds wail
  Around thy grave.

Where is thy spirit flown?
  I gaze above—thy look is imaged there;
I listen, and thy gentle tone
  Is on the air.

Oh! come, while here I press
  My brow upon thy grave—in those mild
And thrilling tones of tenderness
  Bless, bless thy child!

How my Aunt Nannie came to Marry Mr. Marshall.

"How did you come to marry Mr. Marshall, Aunt Nannie?"

Mrs. Nannie Marshall wasn't my aunt, but I called her so for years for she was the kindest and truest friend I had ever had. She sat silent knitting busily and smiling a little, before she answered me.

"It all came of shaking a crumb-cloth," said Aunt Nannie.

"What! did you trip him up in its folds, and bring him down on his knees to you?"

"No, I'll tell you. When I was four years old my mother died. I didn't know whether children of that tender age remember their mothers and remembered mine or not; but when I was so little that I sat in a high chair at the table, I would watch the chairs filling up around it with the persistent hope that my mother would come to sit by me; and I did not relenquish this hope after I was old enough to comprehend death but clung to it, praying Christ to work a miracle, as in the old Bible times, and let my dear mother appear to my longing sight.

Never was there a more affectionate or imaginative child, and my youth was a dreary time. My grandmother, who had charge of me, meant to do her duty by me, and in the usual acceptance of the term she did it. I was fed and clothed, and she taught me as well as her limited means would allow. But she never manifested any affection for me. She was one of the kind of people who think kisses and caresses foolishness, and though I look back now and remember proofs of a secret tenderness, she never kissed or caressed me when I was a child.

I grew up starved for love. After I was fourteen years old I grew to look for it from whence all girls look for it—from a lover. I read romances—I built air castles—yet so well had I been trained in practical ways and habits that no one dreamed of the turn my mind was taking. My fondest dream was of the time when a martial figure, with bold, bright eyes and gay apparel, should, seated on a milk white charger, appear before me as I spun in the porch, or gathered berries in the field, and folding me to his heart with tender and assuring words, leap upon his steed, and with me in his arms, fly to some unknown country where he would make me queen of his castle. I never realized, ugly, ignorant child that I was, that this was peculiarly absurd as applied to me, until one day something occurred which destroyed my beautiful illusions and made me wretched.

There were always several weeks in the fall, where, if the crops were good, I was almost incessantly employed in gathering berries, which my grandmother preserved for winter's use. My only companion in this work was my cousin Stephen, a boy two or three years younger than myself.

One day when thus employed, we caught a glimpse of a man with regimentals, riding swiftly through the woods.

"Who can that be?" said Stephen.

"Oh!" said I, in delight, "perhaps it is my lover knight coming from the wars to find me. Let us watch until he comes around the bend of the road. If it is he, he will take off his plumed hat and wave it for me. Then he will gallop up, and lift me to his horse and carry me to his Moated Castle."

"A nice girl you are for a knight to run off with, ain't you? A handsome lady-love you'd make, with your black face and flying hair like a wild Indian's and mouth all stained up with berries? Ho, ho! Wouldn't you look grand flying away on a horse, with your old calico dress flying, and your shoes falling off, 'cause they are so big? I'd just like to see you."

My cloud land was destroyed forever. From that moment I knew that I was ugly, uncouth and unattractive, and my hero-lover never came; I ceased to expect him.

I grew older, and was pale, plain, awkwardly shy. I felt my personal defects to a painful degree, and I shunned what society was attainable to me.

When I was eighteen years old I received an invitation from an aunt who lived in Boston to visit her. I had never seen her, and she knew me only by report. She wished me to come and spend the winter with her.

My grandmother was willing that I should go, but we were very poor, and it required a great deal of economy and management to furnish me with a wardrobe to visit the city with. At last my wardrobe was completed, and I went to Boston.

The family of my Aunt Caroline consisted of herself, her daughter Julia, and the orphan children of a deceased son. Julia was just my age, and very pretty. It is a very hard thing to say but I honestly think my aunt to whom my personal appearance had been described, wanted me to associate with Julia as a foil to her beauty, and to reside in the family that I might assist in taking care of the children. At any rate, when I came, the single servant was dismissed.

The family lived elegantly, but I soon found that it was done by the strictest economy. My aunt worked hard and managed well, and no one outside of the house dreamed that their income was as painfully small as it was.

Julia had a lover. Mr. Marshall was very handsome and mighty fine, and I do not wondor that he appeared very much like a god to me then. He was but recently acquainted with Julia when I went there, but he appeared very much in love with her. I used to help her dress upon the evenings on which he came, and after she had gone down, looking like an angel, I used to shed a few quiet tears of sorrow and loneliness, as I stood and listened to their happy chat and gay laughter ringing from the room below. I was very sure that I never could be pretty, and I thought nobody would ever love me.

One day Mr. Marshall came to dine. Extra attention was given to the house and dinner. My aunt had been very wealthy for a short time when first married, and from her husband's failure she had saved a few things which gave the house an air of means and style—some articles of fine table silver and some handsome oil paintings I remember.

With my assistance she served the dinner herself, and managed to be richly dressed to appear at the table. She looked cool and stately; but I who had lingered until the last moment in the kitchen, making gravies and serving up vegetables, was so tired that I could hardly speak. I never did talk much, though, so it was not noticed, apparently. Mr. Marshall conversed of books, pictures and music, all of which Julia was acquainted with, and it was agreeable to listen to them. I was sorry when the meal was finished.

Mr. Marshall turned to look at the pictures on the wall when he arose, and, after a few moments my aunt commenced clearing the table. The dishes were put through a slide in the cupboard into the kitchen. I helped her to do this. Julia stood looking out of the window.

When the table was cleared of its dishes my aunt went out. I sat down and took up my sewing, thinking that my aunt would be back in a moment to finish clearing the table, and that I should be allowed, during the afternoon, the place of guest. Mr. Marshall spoke to me and asked me to play backgammon. It was the only game of pleasure that I knew, and I was delighted at the thought. I put down my sewing, and he brought the board and arranged the game. Julia sat in a corner of the sofa with some embroidery. Just as we were ready to play, I looked up and saw that the table still stood spread with its linen cloth, and the crumb cloth had not been removed. Julia glanced at it at the same moment and then turned serenely back to her embroidery. I put down the dice box timidly.

"Excuse me," said I, "aunt is not coming back, and the table must be put in its place."

I took off the cover and carried it into the kitchen, then I came back, put down the leaves of the old fashioned table, and was going to put it up at the side of the room alone, when Mr. Marshall sprang up and did it for me.

Then I took up the crumb-cloth, carried it out and shook it, and put it in its place in the hall closet, and all the time he stood and watched me, as if in surprise. When I was ready to sit down he played very badly. He seemed to be absent-minded.

He came to the house two or three times after that, but never to spend an evening alone with Julia. Pretty soon he did not come at all, and Julia used to cry and pout and be so cross that she made the whole family uncomfortable.

One day he drove up to the door in a splendid sleigh, for it was winter time, and the sleighing was very good. Julia was sitting at the dining room fire.

"There," said she, jumping up, "he's come to take me to drive. Now, I wont go a step unless he asks my pardon for staying away so long!"

Her mother showed him into the parlor, and he asked for me. I went in wondering. He asked me to go to ride as cooly as if I had been in the habit of driving with him all the days of my life, and there was something in his manner that would not let me refuse. I went, and he asked me to marry him. I waited three years for him, for he was not settled in business then—then we were married, and I have been happy every day of my life since."

One day he told me why he had not married Julia.

"I was pleased with her," said he, "but when I saw her let you, a guest, leave your employment with a gentleman, to do her mother's work, while she sat doing nothing but some embroidery, I knew she was indolent and selfish, and she never looked pretty to me after that moment. If it had not been for that crumb-cloth, Nannie, I should probably have married her, and been as wretched as I am now satisfied."

Who is a Gentleman.

A gentleman is not merely a person acquainted with certain forms and etiquette of life, easy and self-possessed in society, able to speak and act and move in the world without awkwardness, and free from habits which are vulgar and in bad tastes. A gentleman is something beyond this; that which lies at the root of every Christian virtue. It is the thoughtful desire of doing in every instance to others as he would that others should do unto him. He is constantly thinking, not indeed how he may give pleasure, but how he can show respect to others—how he may avoid hurting their feelings. When he is in society, he scrupuously ascertains the position and relations of every one with whom he comes in contact, that he may give to each his due honor, his proper position. He studies how he may abstain from allusions, which may call up disagreeable or offensive associations. A gentleman never alludes to, nor even appears conscious of any person's defects, bodily deformity, inferiority of talent or rank, reputation in the person in whose society he is placed. He never assumes any superiority to himself; never boasts, makes a display of his own power, or rank, or advantages—such as is implied in ridicule, or sarcasm, or abuse—as he never indulges in habits, or tricks, or inclinations which may be offensive to others.

A MIGHTY GOOD HUSBAND.—During the trial of a case in a city court, lately, a witness persisted in testifying to what his wife told him. To this, of course, the attorneys objected, and it was ruled out by the judge. He would proceed again to tell "shust how it vas," when the attorney would sing out, "How do you know that?" "My vife tole me," was the answer. This was repeated several times. Presently the judge, unable to contain himself longer, interrupted—"suppose your wife was to tell you the heavens had fallen, what would you think?" "Vell, I'd tink dey vas down."

The head of a pure old man, like a mountain top, whitens as it gets nearer to heaven.

THE POWER OF LOVE.

A KAFIR LEGEND.

A certain Kafir king married two sisters, but he loved and esteemed one of them so much more than the other, that he made her his chief wife, and she was called the Queen, and treated with great respect. The neglected sister was very angry at this favoritism; but she strove to hide her jealousy under an appearance of loving devotion, and insisted that no one but herself should take care of the royal children. When the Queen's son was born, he was given into her charge, and the treacherous woman displayed much affection for the babe; but it soon sickened and died; a like fate befell a second and a third child, until the Queen, in great grief, declared that her sister must never again touch any of the royal children.

The King still continued to love his wife so devotedly that he refused to degrade her from her rank, although the accidents which destroyed the successive heirs to his title gave him the right to replace her by another wife, who would secure the succession to his family. At length the unfortunate Queen gave birth to a fourth son; but she was still the victim of an evil fate, for this child was formed like a snake.

About the same time the jealous sister also gave birth to a child, a strong and handsome boy, and she, therefore, triumphed over the unfortunate Queen; but even the charms of the pretty infant could not win the King's affection from his beloved wife; and, despite the remonstrances of the head men of his nation, he still maintained her in her chief rank, and treated her with additional honors.

Years passed by, and the boy grew lusty and active, and was named Unsimba or the Wild Cat, while the child of the Queen was known as Umamba or the Snake. This monster still continued to be the only child of the Queen, and with her became the object of the King's fondest care, having servants to attend upon him, and a house built for his exclusive use; while Unsimba, like his mother, was treated with distrust, and received no special tokens of his father's favor.

At length Unsimba reached manhood, and, as is the custom, two damsels, sisters, and daughters of the King of a distant nation, came to look at the young men belonging to the country, with the intention of choosing husbands from among them. The eldest of the two wandering princesses selected Unsimba, and they were betrothed amid much rejoicing.

A great feast was made in honor of the event, and all the young men and women were invited. The King presided as host, and brought with him his favorite Umamba, whom he placed beside him in the seat of honor; but the damsels ran away shrieking with terror at his appearance, and could only be pacified by the repeated assurances of the King that the Snake was his own and only son.

The feast was followed by a dance, where according to custom, each damsel was asked in turn to name the youth whom she preferred above all others. One after another they proclaimed their choice; but when the younger princess was also asked to select one of the youths present, all were amazed and confounded to hear her utter the name Umamba.

The young men whispered to each other that the princess, being a stranger, had forgotten the names of the guests, and that she had chosen the Snake by mistake, and they secretly warned her of her blunder; but to their amazement the young girl repeated her choice even more firmly than before. Even the respect due to the King could not prevent the guests from exhibiting their surprise at her choice; But Unsimba listened with jealous rage, for he despised his unfortunate brother, and burned with anger at the thought that the wretched Snake should be chosen by the princess who more beautiful and graceful than his own betrothed, he had also hoped to wed.

When the dance was over, the youngest princess went straightway to the house of Umamba; and the Queen was there with her son; the mother saluted the stranger kindly, and then said to her, "It is true that you have chosen my son at the dance but you would not also choose him for your husband?"

"And why not?" exclaimed the beautiful damsel; "If I love him, may I not take him for my husband?" Then she smiled gaily and continued. "Need I fear him? You do not think that he will eat me up? I have no dread of your snake son, for I love him."

Then the mother left the house, rejoicing greatly; and Umamba, in a gentle voice, asked the damsel to close the door, and spread his sleeping mat upon the floor.

But the young girl merrily objected—"Why must I obey you? You ought to wait upon yourself! It is not my duty to serve you!"

But the Snake's voice was full of tender sadness and entreaty as it continued to plead—"Nay, but do as I desire you, if you love me. Will you not help me?"

Then the princess hastened to do as he required, and as she performed the task, the Snake groaned as if in great anguish. The young girl was moved with compassion, and gently urged upon him any service that might diminish his pain.

"Can I not help you—save you from this misery?" she asked in tones of loving sympathy.

"Aye," moaned the Snake, as if in great torment; "hold fast to the pole of the tent, and with the other hand grasp me firmly, so that I may straighten myself, and be freed from this agony."

Bravely the girl did as she was desired: she caught the pole firmly, and then grasped the reptile. The smooth skin slipped between her fingers, and she shuddered with dread and horror at the touch; but her hand clasped fast over the serpent, and she closed her eyes in fear while she struggled to prevent the Snake from escaping from her hold. But in a moment a voice at her side bade her look up, and she raised her eyes to behold a youth of surpassing beauty standing near her. At his feet lay the empty skin of a serpent—for it was Umamba!

The young prince then told how his brothers had, one by one, been slain, and that he alone had escaped a like fate by being disguised in the loathsome form of a serpent, which he was compelled to wear until freed from his vile imprisonmnnt by the daring one who loved him. Even now the spell was not wholly broken, for if she still dared to wed him, he had power to reveal himself to her alone in his true form, while he must continue to appear as a serpent to all other eyes. Proudly and courageously did the young damsel promise to wed him, despite his unhappy fate; and resuming his serpent form, Umamba hastened with her to his father, who fondly welcomed the beautiful girl as the betrothed of his much loved child.

It was now time to commence the wedding march, for it is the custom among the Kafirs for the young girl first to visit the house of the man whom she intends to marry; and if the betrothal is accomplished, the groom then takes her with much pomp back to her father's house, where the marriage ceremonies are completed by a great feast.

The wedding procession was formed with loud rejoicing, and at its head was Unsimba with his betrothed; but the youths jeered when Umamba also appeared among them, claiming his right to accompany his beautiful princess to her father, and demand her as his wife.

The King anxiously urged the revellers to march slowly in consideration of the infirmities of his unfortunate son; but the gay youths and maidens soon neglected his orders, and Umamba and his betrothed were left far behind. As soon as the procession was out of sight, and the prince was safe from observation, he divested himself of his serpent skin, and the lovers joyously proceeded on their way rejoicing in their mutual affection, until they neared the village governed by the father of the princess, when Umamba clothed himself again in his horrible shape; and the devoted princess entered her father's presence amid the jeers, disgust, and dread of all the people of her nation.

Bravely did she withstand all the importunities of her parents, and firmly did she adhere to her determination to wed the hideous Snake, although her companions fled with dread and aversion at his approach. The King, her father, unable to alter her purpose, lavished honors and welcome upon Unsimba, and prepared a great feast to celebrate the happy choice of his eldest daughter; but the youngest princess insisted upon sharing the honors of her sister, and took her due place at the feast with her betrothed at her side.

Cries of derision and horror were uttered by every tongue, and the damsel was condemed for her monstrous choice; but amid universal execration she calmly assumed her station at the dance with the abhorred serpent form at her side. Then, through the clamor and indignation, a voice powerful, but gentle, was heard, saying, "Lay your hand upon me!"

The princess recognized the voice and obeyed. She turned and laid her hand gently and lovingly upon the serpent and in an instant a beautiful youth clasped her in his arms, proclaiming to the astounded assembly, that the charm which had so long bound him was at length broken. The devoted love of the maiden had freed him, and he would never again be compelled to assume the degraded form of Umamba the Snake.

"What made you quit the east?" said a man in Nevada to a new comer. "I got in to trouble by marrying two wives," was the response. "Well," said the other, "I came out here because I got into trouble by marrying only one wife." "And I," added a bystander, "came here because I got into trouble simply by promising to marry one."

Of what character is it? Is it true? Whatever it may be, be assured it is an unerring index to your heart. The tree is known by its fruit. Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh. Let your words be words of truth and purity.

"You say," said a judge to a witness, "that the plaintiff resorted to an ingenious use of circumstantial evidence—state just exactly what you mean by that." "Well," said the witness, "my exact meaning is that he lied."

Uncle Jed, away up the country, don't see "what on airth" there can be beneficial about a "weed sewing machine." He is pestered enough with the plaguey things without sowing them.

A gentleman walking with two ladies, stepped on a hogshead hoop, which flew up and struck him in the face. "Good gracious!" he cried, "which of you ladies dropped that?"

A Missouri gentleman carries about with him a memento of a lost brother in the shape of a cane cut from the tree on which that relative was hanged for horse stealing.

An old lady was admiring the beautiful picture called "saved." "It's no wonder," said she, "the poor child fainted, after pulling that great dog out of the water."

Aristotle was asked what the advantages of learning were. He replied, "It is an ornament to a man in prosperity, and a refuge to him in adversity."

A Salt Lake boy, shooting at a cat, the other day, sent a bullet in among a man's wives in a house near by, using up two or three. But he killed the cat.

"I will preach from dat portion of de scripture dis evening," said a colored dominie, "whar de 'Postle Paul pints his 'Pistle at de 'Phesians."

A young lady being told by a friend that silk dresses were very much worn, replied that she knew it, for her's had two or three holes in it.

A Minnesota farmer is so particular with the cultivation of his potato patch that the "potato bugs run and hide when they hear him coming."

A conscript being told that it was sweet to die for his country, excused himself on the ground that he never did like sweet things.

"The dearest spot on earth is home," the song being believed. Mr. Pegget says it's true—costs him twice as much as any other spot.

As continued health is vastly preferable to the happiest recovery from sickness, so is innocence superior to the truest repentance.

One man reprimanding another, said that he talked like a fool. "True," he replied, "but it is that you may understand me."

A wit once asked a peasant what part he performed in the great drama of life. "I mind my own business," was the reply.

Going to law is mighty cold business, for the very best you can hope for is just-*ice*, and often you can't get even that.

Dr. Cuyler says that "half of the New York churches are dying of too much dignity and too much amen."

SAWED LUMBER.—The undersigned having started in the Lumber business, near Osceola, Clearfield county, Pa., is now prepared to furnish pine boards, clear and panel stuff, &c. Pine and Hemlock bills sawed to order and shipped on short notice.

C. R. MACOMBER,
Osceola Mills,
May 5, 1869-tf. Clearfield co., Pa.

C. KRATZER,
Opposite the Jail.
Clearfield, Penn'a,

Dealer in Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Millinery Goods, Groceries, Hard-ware, Queens-ware, Stone-ware, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Flour, Bacon, Fish, Salt, etc., is constantly receiving new supplies from the cities, which he will dispose of at the lowest market prices, to customers. Before purchasing elsewhere, examine his stock.

Clearfield, February 9, 1876.

DENTAL PARTNERSHIP.

DR. A. M. HILLS desires to inform his patients and the public generally, that he has associated with him in the practice of Dentistry, S. P. SHAW, D. D. S., who is a graduate of the Philadelphia Dental College, and therefore has the highest attestations of his Professional skill.

All work done in the office I will hold myself personally responsible for being done in the most satisfactory manner and highest order of the profession.

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 coming. [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 Clearfield and vicinity, 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.

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, 1866. 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 Bald Hills, Clearfield county, respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

Their stock embraces Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Tin-ware, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, ready-made Clothing, and a general 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 predared to saw all kinds of lumber to order. Orders solicited, and punctually filled.

Nov. 20, 1867. F. B. & A. IRWIN.

SOMETHING NEW
IN ANSONVILLE,
Clearfield county, Penn'a.

The undersigned having erected, during the past summer, a large and commodious store room, is now engaged in filling it up with a new and select assortment of Fall and Winter goods, which he offers to the public at prices to suit the times His stock 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 Groceries, of every kind, a complete assortment; Stoves and Stove-pipe, a heavy stock; Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, in great variety; Ladies' dress goods, furs, and other fancy goods, together with an endless assortment of notions too tedious to enumerate, always on hand, and sor sale very cheap. Prints at 10 cents a yard, and other goods in proporion. 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 before you buy elsewhere.

October 30, 1867. H. SWAN.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!!

GOOD AND CHEAP!!!

Men, Youths and Boys can be supplied with full suits of seasonable and fashionable clothing at

REIZENSTEIN BROS' & 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 stock, which is now not surpassed by any establishment of the kind in this part of the State.

I. L. REIZENSTEIN,

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 every body else.
Their store is conveniently situated.
They having purchased their stock at reduced prices they can sell cheaper than others.

For these and other reasons persons should buy their clothing at

REIZENSTEIN BRO'S & CO.

Produce of every kind taken at the highest market prices. May 18, 1864.

JUST IN TIME!

THE NEW GOODS AT

A. K. WRIGHT & SONS,

CLEARFIELD, PA.,

Having just returned from the eastern cities 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 public 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, Alpacas, Merinos, Ginghams; Muslins, bleached and unbleached; Drillings, Tickings, cotton and wool Flannels, Cassimers, Ladies' Shawls, Coats, Nubias, Hoods, Hoop skirts, Balmorals, &c., &c., all of which will be sold LOW FOR CASH. Also, a fine assortment of the best of

MENS' WEAR,

consisting of Drawers and Shirts, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Handkerchiefs, cravats, etc.

ALSO, Raft Rope, Dog Rope, Raltina Augurs and Axes, Nails and Spikes, Tinware, Lamps and Lamp wicks and chimneys, etc., etc.

ALSO, Queensware, Glassware, Hardware, Groceries, and spices of all kinds. In short, a general assortment of every thing usually kept in a retail store, *all cheap for cash*, or approved country produce.

Nov. 28-jal0-no13 WRIGHT & SONS,

SAMUEL I. SNYDER,

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,

CLEARFIELD, PA.

All work warranted to give satisfaction. A good assortment of Watch-glasses and Keys always on hand.

Rooms on Second Street, opposite the Court House. [March 2, 1870-tf.

WHOLESALE

WINE & LIQUOR STORE.

I. L. REIZENSTEIN,

DEALER IN

WINES AND LIQUORS,

MARKET STREET, CLEARFIELD, PA.

A good assortment for medical purposes always on hand.

April 6, 1870-tf.

UNITED STATES BONDS,

BOUGHT, SOLD AND EXCHANGED,

ON MOST LIBERAL TERMS.

GOLD

BOUGHT and SOLD at MARKET RATES.

COUPONS CASHED.

PACIFIC R. R. BONDS

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

STOCKS

BOUGHT and SOLD on COMMISSION only.

Accounts received and interest allowed on daily balances subject to check, at sight.

DEHAVEN & BRO.,

40 SOUTH 3D STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

March 2, 1870-1y.

MENS',

YOUTHS'

AND BOYS',

CLOTHING.

The undersigned having recently added

READY-MADE CLOTHING

to his former business, would respectfully solicit an examination of his stock. Being a practical Tailor he flatters himself that he is able to offer a better class of ready-made work than has heretofore been brought to this market.

Any one wishing to buy goods in this line would save money by calling at his store, and making their selections. ALSO, a full supply of Gents' furnishing goods always on hand.

Feeling thankful for past favors he would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

April 28, 1869. H. BRIDGE.

1870. JUNE. 1870.

SPRING STYLES!

"I Intend to Fight it Out on This Line."

WM. REED,

MARKET STREET, CLEARFIELD, PA.

DRESS GOODS,
FANCY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
TRIMMINGS,
LADIES' AND GENTS'
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS,
Ladies', Misses' and Childrens' Shoes,

AT POPULAR PRICES

The entire stock on hand will be sold at PRESENT VALUE, and the stock will be replenished every sixty days, with the choicest and best goods in the market.

SHAW'S ROW,
(a few doors west of the Postoffice,)
CLEARFIELD, PA.

February 2, 1870.

SALT! SALT!!—A prime article of ground alum salt, put up in patent sacks, for sale cheap at the store of R. MOSSOP.

CURWENSVILLE ADVERTISEMENTS.

AMERICAN HOUSE,
Curwensville, Pa.

Having taken charge of this well-known Hotel, the undersigned would respectfully solicit a share 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. REED, Prop'r.

CLEARFIELD NURSERY.—ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY.—The undersigned having established a Nursery, on the Pike half way between Curwensville and Clearfield Boroughs, is prepared to furnish all kinds of Fruit trees, (Standard and dwarf,) Evergreens, Shrubbery, Grape Vines, Gooseberry, Lawton Black berry, Strawberry and Raspberry vines. Also Sibrian Crab trees, Quince and early Scarlet Rhubarb, &c. Orders promptly attended to. Addres

Aug 31, 1864 J. D. WRIGHT, Curwensville

TEETH! TEETH!!
Extracted for 25 Cents,

Extracted with the use of Nitrous Oxyd Gas, and Local Anæsthesia, (the only harmless and efficient anæsthetics now in use,) by

S. J. Hays, Surgeon Dentist, Curwensville, Pa.,

Who would hereby most respectfully return his thanks for the liberal patronage of the past, and inform the public that he has removed his Office to the Corner of State and Locust Streets, over Jenkins' Store, where he is prepared to receive his customers in newly fitted up Rooms, and do their work in the most skilful and workmanlike manner. All work done in the latest and most approved styles and guaranteed.

Dr. Hays will be engaged in his office from the 1st to the 23d of each month; the balance of each month, he will spend in Glen Hope, Burnside, and Luthersburg, alternately. Parties residing at a distance, should write to us previous of their coming. Office hours, from 8 to 12 o'clock, A. M., and from 1 to 5 o'clock, P. M.

We use none but the very best material, and defy competition for beauty, cheapness, and durability. Give us a call.

Curwensville, Pa., May 25, 1870.-feb3y.

NEW FOUNDRY
in Curwensville.

The undersigned having entered into co-partnership, in the *FOUNDRY BUSINESS*, in Curwensville, would inform the public that they keep on hand, and will manufacture to order,

Plows, Cultivators,
THRESHING MACHINES,
Stoves, etc.,

and every other description of articles generally made in a country foundry.

Terms reasonable. Old metal taken in exchange for work.

A share of patronage is respectfully solicited.

JACKSON ROBISON,
Feb 23,'70-1y JAMES M. WELCH.

"CHEAPER than the CHEAPEST."

GOODS AT REDUCED PRICES,
JUST RECEIVED BY
ARNOLD & HARTSHORN,
Curwensville, Pa.
(One door West First Nat. Bank.)

Having just returned from the East with a complete assortment of Goods, suitable for the Spring and Summer trade, we are now prepared to furnish all kinds of Goods

"CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST."

And after thanking our customers for their liberal patronage during the past year, we would most respectfully ask for a continuance of the same. Our stock consists of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, WOOD AND WILLOW-WARE, GROCERIES, BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS, CLOTHING, CARPETS, TOBACCOS, Etc.

Also, Flour, Bacon, Salt, Fish, Grain, &c., &c., all of which will be sold on the most reasonable terms, and the highest market price paid for Grain, Wool and all kinds of lumber and country produce.

Please give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Satisfaction guaranteed as to quality and prices.

ARNOLD & HARTSHORN,
Cor. Main & Thompson Sts.
April 20, '70] Curwensville, Pa.

SQUARE TIMBER.

E. A. IRVIN & Co.,

Being specially engaged in the business of buying and selling SQUARE TIMBER, would represent that they are now prepared to purchase timber, delivered at either Curwensville, Lock Haven or Marietta, or will take it at any of these points and sell on commission, making such advances as are necessary.

Those engaged in getting out timber will find at our store in Curwensville, a very large stock of STAPLE GOODS, of all descriptions.

ALSO,

FLOUR,
MEAT,
RYE,
OATS,
CORN,

and everything necessary for use of Lumbermen.

RAFT ROPE, of all sizes, kept on hand in large quantities, and sold at a small advance, by the coil. Also, PULLEY BLOCKS, SMALL ROPE, &c.

Special inducements offered to those manufacturing Square Timber.

E. A. IRVIN & CO.
Curwensville, Jan. 12, 1870.