

The Roftman's Journal.

BY S. J. ROW.

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Select Poetry.

THE CHILDREN.

When the sunset takes all ended,
And the school for the day is dimmed,
And the little ones gather around me,
To bid me good night and be kissed;
Oh, the little white arms that nestle
My neck in a tender embrace!
Oh, the smiles that are halos of heaven,
Shedding sunshine of love on my face,
And when they are gone I sit dreaming
Of my childhood days so lovely to last;
Of love that my heart will remember,
When it wakes to the pulse of the past,
For the world and its wickedness made me
A partner of sorrow and sin.
When the glory of God was about me,
And the glory of children within,
Oh my heart grows weak as a woman's,
And the fountains of feeling will flow,
When I think of the paths strewn and stony
Where the feet of the dear ones must go;
Of the mountain of sin hanging o'er them,
Of the tepid of fate hanging wild;
They have made me more manly and manly,
And I know how Jesus could liken
The kingdom of God to a child.
I look not a life for the dear ones,
All radiant as stars have done,
But that they may have just enough shadow
To temper the glare of the sun,
I would pray God to guard them from evil,
But my prayer would bound back to myself,
As a scorching may pray for himself,
But a sinner must pray for himself.
The twig is so easily bent,
I have banished the rule and the rod;
I've taught them the goodness of knowledge,
They have taught me the goodness of God;
My heart is a dungeon of darkness,
Where I shut them from breaking a rule;
My frown is a sufficient correction;
My love is the law of the school.
I shall leave the old house in the autumn,
To traverse its thresholds no more;
Ah, how I shall sigh for the dear ones,
That meet me each morn at the door!
I shall meet the "good night" and the kisses,
And the glow of their innocent smiles,
The group on the green and the flowers,
That are brought every morning to me.
I shall miss them at morn and at eve,
Their song in the school and the street;
I shall miss the love of their voices,
And the tramp of their delicate feet,
When the lessons and tasks are all ended,
And death rays from the moon introduced;
My little ones gather around me,
To bid me good night and be kissed.

HOW THE DOCTOR GOT A WIFE.

Some years since, professional engagements called me from the Atlantic States to California, my duties pertaining to a case of considerable importance. In the course of my business peregrinations I passed a week or two at Sacramento, then a town rapidly growing into note, but not so largely or densely populated as it is now. Shortly after my arrival there I met at my hotel an old classmate, and whom I should scarcely have recognized, so greatly was he changed in personal appearance. He had seen my name on the hotel register, and remembering it, waited upon me and introduced himself.
I was heartily glad to see him in the far-away country, and we sat down to a pleasant chat together, over the events of our lives, past and present.
I remembered that my college mate had not been overburdened with means in his earlier days; and, though he was a man of superior talents, the competition in the business to which he devoted himself was altogether too great to permit him to enjoy a fair beginning at home. He had, therefore, relinquished his undertaking in the pretty town at the East, where he had hoped to "live and flourish," soon after graduating; and with a few hundred dollars only, I knew he started "for San Francisco and a market," as he pleasantly termed his intended destination for California.
I now observed that he was expensively attired, wore costly jewels in his bosom, drove a handsome span before a fine carriage, and lived in good style in a suite of the best apartments in the first hotel in Sacramento. And so I continued:
"You are practising here—eh, doctor?"
"Yes," he said. "And let me tell you how and why it is that I am doing so well as you seem to have discovered."
"How, doctor. Is it a romance?"
"No, it was the result of an accidental discovery, the merest trifle of circumstance, which made my fortune. And singularly enough, too, it will interest you however—"
"I have no doubt of it. Proceed."
"Well, I have fortunately solved a very simple but perplexing mystery that fell directly in my way, professionally. I arrived in San Francisco with less than two hundred dollars in my possession, four years ago; and I made up my mind in a very brief space of time, subsequently, that the vocation of a physician there was precarious, and by which to amass money. Few people get sick in this blessed climate, in the first place; and if they did, there were plenty of coppers and blisters already there, who stood waiting to bleed both the patients and their pockets to the last drop. Still there was an occasional opportunity for practice. I applied myself with assiduity, but soon tired of San Francisco, and came to this city, where I hoped for better success.
"I published a staring card in the only paper printed here, and took lodgings at this same house, just then completed. But patients were scarce, or shy of the new comers. However, an old Spanish Mexican, who occupies an extensive rancho just out of the city, waited upon me and informed me that his daughter was ill at his residence. "He had tried all physicians far and near—Spanish, French and American. None of them did any good. He had seen my card." Would I enter his case, and ride out to see her?"
I readily assented, of course. On ar-

iving at old Rabino's hacienda, I was agreeably surprised to find a fine stone residence, ancient in style, but massive in extent, and the interior was elegantly furnished and decorated.
"I had acquired a smattering of Spanish, years previously; and having had occasion here to confer with the natives, I readily understood him when Senor Rabino informed me that his only child, the daughter, he spoke of, had been latterly quite ill, and had declined in health for a year; while more recently she had fainting fits, which alarmed both the young lady and her opulent father, who had sought in vain for medical aid, and who was ready to pay roundly for any services, could I relieve or restore her. And the old Spaniard implored me patiently to examine the case, and save his "darling Carlotta" if possible."
"And had you seen the young woman?"
"Not yet, no. I made general inquiries as to the health of the rest of the family, and found there was in the case no apparent hereditary difficulty. And finally I was shown into the young lady's private apartment. By Jove, my friend, she was beautiful. You shall see her, by the way, anon. I will introduce you."
"Thank you," I said. "Then she still lives?"
"You shall see. Don't anticipate me," said the doctor briskly.
"I say, immediately on entering her beautiful boudoir, I saw that she was a splendid creature, though she occupied an invalid's chair, and was pale and reduced in flesh. There was, however, an ivory clearness in her complexion, a ravishing fire in her rich, dark eye, and a classic beauty in her handsome features, which at sight greatly interested me; and I said to myself, I will earnestly try to save this poor creature from premature death."
"And as I sat down beside her, really my heart beat audibly. I confess it. I took her small, delicately-rounded wrist in my hand, and consulted her pulse with more than ordinary interest, and some trepidation, as she looked languidly but pleasantly in my face, and said, "Doctor, do you think you can aid me?"
"We were alone. She propounded this question as if she would intimate in the expression of my predecessors had tried and failed. And while she thus smiled I observed that she exhibited two brilliant rows of pearls, that were by no means the least attractive feature in her beautiful and intelligent face. I found the young lady's pulse was full and feverish, and I questioned her as to symptoms. She inquired that he at her trouble, whatever it was, seemed to be a nervous affection. She frequently experienced spasmodic and acute pains in the face and head, and would faint and fall like an epileptic. Then, extreme dullness would succeed, physically and mentally; she was really discouraged, she said."
"With my practice as a physician I had long before united that of a dentist; and I knew well how sensitive and delicate were the nervous combinations of the face, and especially those of the teeth. I asked the patient many questions, and finally interrogated her closely as to the apparent neuralgic affections she had so frequently experienced in her head and jaw. She had no reason to complain of her teeth; she said they were perfectly sound.
"Examined them, however, with professional care. Finally, taking from my coat-pocket a small operating dental instrument, I scanned each tooth, and rapped it slightly as I passed along. As I did this, the youthful senior did not finch until I struck the molar beyond one of the eye-teeth, when, to my consternation and surprise, she suddenly sprang up, and, with a sharp sigh, fell forward senseless at my feet.
"As you may well conceive, I was alarmed for an instant, but quickly raising her form upon the divan at the side of the room I repeated the rap upon this tooth, which, like the rest, was to all appearance perfect; and I found, though respiration had temporarily ceased, the effect of the simple rap upon the tooth produced a result upon the patient like that of a galvanic shock almost—the girl starting violently and struggling in my hands with fearful spasms at each repeated stroke against the jaw.
"Assuming the responsibility of my profession and position, therefore, and believing that the mystery of her illness was in some way connected with the facial nerves, I quickly resolved to try an experiment to relieve her, at least temporarily. And taking the forceps from my dental pocket-case, I applied them to what I deemed the offending tooth, and instantly removed it from the jaw while she lay apparently insensible upon the couch."
"And what was the result?" I asked.
"In a moment she came to consciousness, and placing her hand on her forehead, she inquired, "Where am I? Ah, doctor, what have you done?" And then missing one of her teeth, she said, "What have you done?" And I briefly replied that I had solved the mystery of her illness.
"Upon the side of this tooth, which was perfect, there adhered a bit of straw, or what seemed to be a diminutive sharp splinter of hard-grained wood, perhaps three-eighths of an inch in length, and not larger than a cambric needle in circumference, which had been plainly forced up accidentally, and to her unconsciousness, months previously, through the gum, and which penetrated to the foot of the tooth, near the connection where it enters the jaw. And there it remained to fret and chafe one of the most delicately sensitive points in the head, until further forbearance with it was

too much for the poor sufferer's physical strength."
"Well, did this operation cure her?"
"Not instantly. But this trivial matter was the really mysterious cause of her pining illness evidently; for in ten days after my first visit she was calm as you and I now are, and very soon she entirely recovered, as her spirits revived."
"And old Rabino? What did he say to your treatment?"
"He was delighted, and frankly offered me anything I would ask for a remuneration. He sent me a score of doubloons at once, as an earnest of his good intentions, and blazoned my success abroad among his hosts of friends directly. I soon became famous, and my rooms for a time were besieged with invalids whose ill had been of short or long duration, and whom neither my skill nor that of those who had made attempts on these incurable can ever relieve of their manifold complaints. Still, the consequence of all was that I sprang at once into notoriety, and made a splendid and remunerative practice; and I have now a very comfortable competency, as well as a prospective good business."
"I congratulate you, doctor. But what became of the lady?"
"O, Senora Carlotta? I had almost forgotten to say that when I found she was rapidly improving, I ought to have discontinued my professional visits; but father nor mother would listen to this. Not until the young lady had entirely recovered did I cease to visit the fine old rancho daily. And finally, my dear friend, when the fair Senora had resumed her health, I claimed the remuneration for my services."
"Of course you did. You earned it."
"And what do you think I finally demanded?"
"That I could not expect any—my professional gentlemen are usually so modest," I said; "and especially when successful."
"Well," he continued, "I arranged the affair first with Senora Carlotta, and then I demanded her hand in marriage of old Rabino."
"You did,"
"I did; and made her my wife, of course."
"Married?" I exclaimed. "Then you are no longer a bachelor?"
"No, my old chum. We have been married over a year."
"And ten minutes afterward I was introduced to one of the prettiest women I ever set eyes on in my life.
"You are a lucky fellow, doctor," I said to my friend, at parting with him. "If I could turn my humble talents to a similar good account, I really believe I would no longer lead the life of a bachelor myself."
"Well, my friend," he replied, "take the advice of one of the happiest men alive, and get married."
"Thank you, doctor; I will think of it." And I left him one of the jolliest and most fortunate men in existence.
His fortune by his wife was ample, and his professional business continued the very best for years.
He is now reckoned among the "solid men" in California, and his lovely wife is one of the most accomplished and beautiful of her sex, while both are warmly beloved and respected by the large social circle who enjoy their society and confidence.
A country pedagogue had two pupils, to one of whom he was partial and to the other severe. One morning it happened that these two boys were late, and were called up to account for it.
"You must have heard the bell, boys, why did you not come?"
"Please, sir," said the favorite, "I was dreaming that I was going to California, and I thought the school-bell was the steamboat-bell, as I was going in."
"Very well," said the master, glad of any pretext to excuse his favorite. "And now, sir," turning to the other, "what have you to say?"
"Please, sir," said the puzzled boy, "I— I— was waiting to see Tom off!"
An enterprising land speculator in Kansas in order to induce farmers to emigrate to that State, tells the following: "I have seen four or five men on a long lever raising a sweet potato out of the ground, and other men were up on step ladders cutting off the ears of corn with hatchets. He supposes it was in that country where, when they wish to make a cistern, they plant a beet seed and in the fall they pull out the beet with a stump machine, and the cistern is ready for use."
A barrister entering the court with his wig very much awry, was obliged to endure a round of remarks on its appearance. At last, addressing Mr. Curran, he asked: "Do you see anything ridiculous in this wig?" "Nothing but the head," replied the wit.

If you are a wise man, you will treat the world as the moon treats it. Show it only one side of yourself, seldom show yourself too much at a time, and let what you show be calm, cool and polished. But look at every side of this world.
Charles Dickens says, there is nothing beautiful and good that dies and is forgotten. An infant, a prattling child, a youth well taught, will live again in the better thoughts of those who loved it, and will play its part, though its body be burned to ashes or drowned in the deepest sea. There is not an angel added to the hosts of heaven but does its blessed work on earth in those that loved it here.

A Curious Tribe.

The following, relating to a non-nomadic (not roving) tribe of Indians, is condensed from a lengthy account published in the *Desert News*, and will be read with interest by all:
The Moquis Indians are interesting as an exhibit of the degree of civilization attainable by savage tribes, under compulsion. Originally a numerous people, occupying both sides of the Colorado river, other Indian tribes conquered and decimated them, till in self-defense the remnant—about 3,000 strong—located in six villages, capable from their position of easy defense. Their traditions place the camping grounds of their ancestors along the south-west sea coast of the United States and Mexico, so that possibly their progenitors may have been akin to the Aztecs and others of that date, who exhibited greater capacity for civilization than any Indians of the present day. Their religion cannot be called strictly idolatrous, since the images they have are merely symbolical. Their deity is called "Tow-wau-e-na" or "Sun Father," and now resides in the heavens, from thence dispensing unto His faithful and well-beloved the blessings of life, rain and fruitful seasons, and punishing all others by visiting upon them his anger.
Their sacred temple is also the chief workshop of the village, and contains a rude stone symbol of their deity. The figure is adorned with costly beads, feathers, and sacred shells—relics of their forefathers. In front of it were wooden figures of all kinds of domestic fowls, painted and adorned to imitate nature. Corn and water are placed before the fowls, and at their sides are hung the skins of wild beasts, that of the fox, as more sacred than others, predominating. In their ceremonial worship men form in rows in front of their image, and, Shaker-like, speak and sing praises, accompanied by the music of rude instruments. The women join with the men in only one religious ceremony. In the centre of the village is a public square, within which is a stone altar, where sacrifices of food are laid on holy days. Around this altar the men dance in rotation, and during the ceremony the old men and women of the village sprinkle pinches of holy meal on the backs of the dancers, and then scatter a little to the four winds of heaven. Astronomically, they believe that the sun shines for them alone, and rises by the little Spanish town of Planea, and sets by going into a hole near New Ar-kibe, the San Francisco mountain of the whites. They are good and careful agriculturists, produce large quantities of fine peaches, and raise domestic animals of all kinds. They also grew cotton, with it and wool manufacturing their own clothing, which is of a very serviceable quality.
In public work of any kind all the able-bodied men and women join, and are directed by two "to-chu-na"—men dressed like clowns and in complete disguise, who carry whips and lassos, using them upon loafers and delinquents with terrible severity. Their buildings are of stone, laid in a kind of clay mortar, and have no doors, but are entered by ascending ladders to the roofs and then descending from within. A witness describes their marriage ceremonies as follows:
"In the morning the interested parties breakfasted in the workshop to which the bridegroom belonged, after which the man undertook of a new pair of blankets was commenced out of the purest white material obtainable. The parties ate their dinner in the second, and then supper in the third story of the father's house. The pair of blankets were not completed until the second day. During this time the bridegroom and bride were put into a private room, where they were required to bathe each other in pure cold water, as a witness that they were pure, healthy, and fitted for the cares and responsibilities of the married state. The happy pair occupy the new blankets on the second night.
Their amusements are principally confined to foot racing. The race course is a foot trail some ten or twelve miles in circuit. Another feature is the competitive kicking of a piece of cement and hair up certain steep and crooked steps. One of their instruments of warfare, by a singular coincidence, is almost identical with the "Boomerang" used by the natives of Oceania. With this missile strong men will break the skull of a man or the leg of an antelope at the distance of from one hundred and fifty to two hundred yards. When a person is given up to die, his under jaw, the back of his hands and the upper part of the feet are colored black, and friends begin to mourn as though death were already present. A corpse is dressed like the living, a blanket wrapped around the head and shoulders and a string tied round the neck. A grave is dug seven feet deep and walled within with stones, into which the body is placed in a sitting posture. A pole long enough to extend two feet above the ground is placed between the legs, and around it the arms are folded.
Wrapped up in the bosom of the dead is a loaf of bread and a bowl of water. The grave is securely covered with earth and the surface around the pole ornamented with pebbles. They believe that the spirit of a good person first goes to the Sun Father and then travels down the pole on its homeward way to the body. These Indians are self-supporting and are entirely self-regarding. They no longer live a nomadic life, but like the patriachs of old, have settled down in the midst of their flocks and herds. Several of Brigham Young's followers have visited them, aiming to impart a higher degree of (Mormon) civilization. It is from the story of one of his elders who dwelt with them for three months as a hostage that we glean what we are told.

Three Kisses.

I have three kisses in my life.
Sweet and sacred unto me
That now till death draws rest on them,
My lips shall kissless be.
One kiss was given in the childhood's hour,
By one who never gave another.
In life and death I still shall feel
That kiss of my mother.
The second kissed my lips for years,
For years my wild heart reed'd in bliss
At every memory of the hour
When my lips felt young love's first kiss.
The last kiss of the sacred three
Had all the woo which e'er can move
The heart of woman—it was pressed
Upon the death lips of my love.
When lips have felt the dying kiss,
When the heart is broken, and the soul is free,
And kissing should then never more.
In kissing should they then be free.

The Noble Nature.

It is not growing like a tree
In bulk, both make man better be,
Or standing long an oak three hundred year,
To fall a log at last, hard and sore.
A hill of clay
Is fairer far to May;
Although it fall and die that night,
It is the plant and flower of light,
In small proportions we just beauties see,
And in short measure life may perfect be.

Say, Which?

Say, which enjoys the greatest bliss,
John, who drinks a picture kiss,
Or Tom, his friend, the richest wife,
Who kisses fair Florida's self,
Faith, 'tis not easy to define,
T'wixt a good wife and a good friend,
To which the balance should incline,
Since Tom and John both kiss a painting

THE KIDNEYS.

THE KIDNEYS.

The Kidneys are two in number, situated at the upper part of the loins, surrounded by fat, and consisting of three parts—viz: the anterior, the posterior, and the exterior.
The anterior absorbs Interior consists of tissues or veins, which serve as a deposit for the urine and convey it to the exterior. The exterior is a conductor also, terminating in a single tube, and called the ureter. The ureters are connected with the bladder.
The bladder is composed of various coverings or tissues, divided into parts, viz: the Upper, the Lower, the Nervous and the Muscular. The upper expels the lower retains. Many have a desire to urinate without the ability, others urinate without the ability to retain. This frequently occurs in children.
To cure these affections, we must bring into action the muscles, which are engaged in their various functions. If they are neglected, Gravel or Dropsy may ensue.
The reader must also be made aware, that however slight may be the attack, it is sure to affect the bodily health and mental powers, as our flesh and blood are supported from these sources.
GOUT, OR RHEUMATISM—Pain occurring in the loins is indicative of the above disease. They occur in persons disposed to acid stomach and chalky concretions.
THE GRAVEL—The gravel ensues from neglect or improper treatment of the kidneys. These organs being weak, the water is not expelled from the bladder, but allowed to remain; it becomes feverish, and sediment forms. It is from this deposit that the stone is formed, and gravel ensues.
Dropsy is a collection of water in some parts of the body, and bears different names, according to the parts affected, viz: when generally diffused over the body, it is called Anasarca; when of the Abdomen, Ascites; when of the chest, Hydrothorax.
TREATMENT—Helmhold's highly concentrated Compound Extract Buchu is decidedly one of the best remedies for diseases of the bladder, kidneys, gravel, dropsical swellings, rheumatism, and gouty affections. Under this head we have arranged Dysuria, or difficulty and pain in passing water, Scanty Secretion, or small or frequent discharges of water; Strangury, or stopping of water; Hematuria, or bloody urine; Gout and Rheumatism of the kidneys, without any change in quantity, but increase in color, or dark water. It was always highly recommended by the late Dr. Physick, in these affections.
This medicine increases the power of digestion and excites the absorbents into healthy exercise by which the watery or calcareous depositions and all unnatural enlargements, as well as pain and inflammation are reduced, and it is taken by men, women and children. Directions for use and diet accompany.
PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Feb. 25, 1867.
H. T. HELMOLD, Druggist.
DEAR SIR:—I have been a sufferer, for upward of twenty years, with gravel, bladder and kidney affections, during which time I have used various medical preparations, and been under the treatment of the most eminent Physicians, experiencing but little relief.
Having seen your preparations extensively advertised, I consulted with my family physician in regard to using your Extract Buchu.
I did this because I had used all kinds of advertised remedies, and had found them worthless, and some quite injurious; in fact, I despaired of ever getting well, and determined to use no remedies hereafter unless I knew of the ingredients. It was this that prompted me to use your remedy. As you advertised that it was composed of buchu, cubeba and juniper berries, it occurred to me as my physician as an excellent combination, and, with his advice, after an examination of the article, I did consult again with the druggist, I concluded to try it. I commenced its use about eight months ago, at which time it was confined to my room. From the first bottle I was astonished and gratified at the beneficial effect, and after using it three weeks was able to walk out. I felt much like writing you a full statement of my case at that time, but the night my improvement might only be temporary, and therefore concluded to defer and see if it would effect a perfect cure, knowing that it would be of greater value to you, and more satisfactory to me.
I am now able to report that a cure is effected after using the remedy for five months.
I have not used any now for three months, and feel as well in all respects as I ever did.
Your Buchu being devoid of any unpleasant taste and odor, a nice taste and invigorator of the system. I do not mean to be without it when ever occasion may require its use in such affections.
M. MCCORMICK.
Should any doubt Mr. McCormick's statement, he refers to the following gentlemen:
Hon. Wm. Bigler, ex-Governor Penn'a.
Hon. Thomas B. Florence, Philadelphia.
Hon. J. C. Knorr, Judge, Philadelphia.
Hon. J. S. Black, Judge, Philadelphia.
Hon. D. R. Porter, ex-Governor Penn'a.
Hon. Ellis Lewis, Judge, Philadelphia.
Hon. G. C. Crier, Judge U. S. Court.
Hon. R. W. Woodward, Judge Philadelphia.
Hon. W. A. Porter, City Solicitor, Phil'a.
Hon. John Bigler, ex-Governor California.
Hon. E. Banks, Auditor (Gen'l, Washington, D. C.
And many others, if necessary.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Be ware of counterfeits. Ask for Helmhold's, Take no other. Price—\$1.25 per bottle, or 6 bottles for \$5.50. Delivered to any address. Describe symptoms in all communications.
Address H. T. HELMOLD, Drug and Chemical Warehouse, 594 Broadway, N. Y.
NONE ARE GENUINE UNLESS DONE UP IN steel-enameled wrapper, with fac-simile of my Chemical Warehouse and signed
June 15, 1870
H. T. HELMOLD.