tion, blushing as if she expected no return

to her salute. I don't know what impulse

laughing when I did so, in such a sarcastic

"I could not help it," I said; "she's the

tartly, when I was seated again,

prettiest creature I ever saw."

of picture to take his fancy.

graceful way imaginable.

Cousin Ned.

rous exclamations.

he went to Europe

and came along the gravel walk.

Mat went to the piano and struck a plain

the party. There was no end to the raptu-

windows, where Said was polishing, without

comes within your pleasant circle ?"

the rose bushes, culling buds for vases.

'In what capacity does that young lady

serve in her aunt's family?" Ned asked, af-

ter he had swept off innumerable dandelion

brought me from Stewart's, to the party,

absorbed in their admiration of the Misses

Whipple, Cousin Ned took her upon his

arm, and, I am afraid, would not have left

her the whole evening, had not Mrs. Whip-

wish you could have seen Ned's face then;

of the money, they became very patronizing

As Ned was amply able to buy the Whip-

them, he cared very little for their likes or

and kind.

looped up with moss rosebuds.

Said was a house servant.

each other. I trust?"

grace, saluted him.

the flowers."

ng, and went in.

blossoms with his cane.

Rose pouted.

#### Select Loctru.

MARION AND I. one years ago, in a western land, here obb and flow on a shining strand The waves of an inland sea; --- dim, deep woods and prairies grand, ke Eden, when at God's command

blossomed, fresh from nature's hand,

Lived gentle Marion Lee. I was a wild and careless boy, and she was a child, gay, fair, and coy, In the days that used to be. No self dured our hearts annoy, Where care sat lightly as a toy, And love was bliss and life was joy

For Marion Lee and me. By laughing rills we gathered flowers, Beneath the green Arcadian bowers Of dear wine and tree. And hope built high her gilded towers,

And all was light, undimmed by showers : Ah. swiftly sped the lightsome hours To Marlon Lee and me. Thusa dresmful years have passed away ; Hall ripples glide o'er lake and bay.

And rills hough o'er the lea-We meet no more. Time's erayon gray Has touched my hair with silver spray, But softly bath he dealt, I pray, With gentle Marion Lee.

Faroft, some many, idle drenm, Will make the days of boyhood seen Again to dwell with me ; I wanter by the rippling stream, And see the sun's last crimson beam Along the Boating tresses gleam

#### JANET'S FORTUNE.

Of sweetest Marion Lee.

And when I die I shall leave my fortime to the one who will use it to the best advantage." said Grandma Leeds, smiling to have it so, are we not, Janet?" from behind her spectacles to the young girls around her.

"Your fortune, grandma? what will i and needles, and the never ending knitting pass his lips. wak? If so, you need not leave it with me. cannot will use it to a better advantage than 1 condd.

sure I don't want it, either. H'm, what n fortune, to be sure !"

"I'll accept it, grandma, and prize it. it you will only add your sweet disposition. It would be a fortune which none of us need directions.

Janet Leeds was the youngest of the faming curls, and the blonde loveliness of I de Margaret. So she settled back like a barder than before. united violet in the chimney corner, and in the housework

Once in a while she ventured out to a pury in the village, but so seldom that peothe vever observed her. That made it unbe sant, and she staid at home still closer. But that morning, while they sat chattill, with grandous, she felt a deal of real decomment, for the first time in months.

thara Bosworth, her bosom friend, was to given party that evening, and she could to ( p). For weeks preparations had been wing on in their quiet family. She had given up the money saved for a new winter that Letties green silk might be retrimmed for the occasion, and the best she ashe had in the world was a plain garust-colored poplin with black velvet trim-

She had faintly suggested that she might war that, but the dismay of her sisters si-

"Go and wear that old poplin?" cried is lest be grazy II

"I should think so," chimed Margaret. who was fitting a face berthe over the waist of delicate like satin. "Do you want Ausin Bosworth to think us a family of pauhars! It is to be a grand affair, and Clara expects all who honor it will try to pay her respect enough to dress respectably. It is Austin's first appearance after his European tour, and surely you do not want him to think mean of us?"

The tears came up, but Janet was brave, and no one saw them.

That night, when the two girls-the one in her dark beauty and wonderfully becoming array; the other all delicacy, her fair, pearl levelines enhanced by the pale purple color of her splendid dress-came laughing into grandma's room, a little shadow darkened her face, and she found very hard to

keep back the tears. Fine feathers make fine birds, but fine birds do not always sing the sweetest Janie,' said grandma, after they had gone. "I know who is the true one in this family. I know my little singing bird, Janie, and she is Journ than a dozen fine ladies. Austin and Clara will come to morrow, and he will tell us about his travels in foreign landsand you will be far happier than you would be up at the house to night, with dancing and confusion."

"I suppose so, grandma," and Janet took her seat by the fire and went on knittime, with a peaceful face.

The elder sisters came home with rumpled plumage, but in high spirits.

Austin Bosworth had returned, a hand, some, polished gentleman, and had flirted desperately with Lettie.

Why, grandma, he almost proposed to to Judge Leonard's hopeful son, and there: fore had no place for jealousy. More than her eyes and never speak a word? one of the company predicted that it would

"Don't count your chickens before they are hatched," called grandma from her pillow. "Mr. Austin Bosworth is no fool, I can tell you!"

"What an old croaker!"

They were entering their chamber across was alone. the hall, but grandmother's ears were not dulled by old age, and she heard them.

"Don't mind them, grandma," whisper- near the bed. ed Janet, who had waited to help them lay aside their finery.

"Mind them! Do you think I shall, Janet Leeds?"

Next day Austin Bosworth came. He was too familliar with the old house to stop | sorrow?" for bellringing, and he entered, crossing the hall directly past the parlor door, where Margaret and Lettie waited in their tasteful afternoon costumes, and walked on to grandma Leeds' room.

She was there with her work, her placid face beaming beneath the white-laced bor-

fore her, wreathing with deft fingers a you." bunch of evergreens into a frame for a mantle ornament, and her eyes were lifted smilingly into the old lady's face.

He entered and closed the door before either saw him. "Grandma Leeds!"

"Why bless my heart, it is Austin! Come here my boy? And the fine gentleman came and gave

both hands to her in her delight. "Janie, my little playmate, too! What a happy meeting! Clara came down, dressed for a call, and declared she would come, but I told her no! I knew the amount of galantry I should feel obliged to use and I preferred my first visit should be like the

old ones. "You are right. We are better pleased

His call lengthened itself into two hours. and during the time he told pleasant stories and chatted like the boy of by gone days. her That old basket, with its horrid yarn but not once did Margaret's or Lettic's name

When he went away he met them coming. with disappointed faces, from the parlor, where they had been waiting for him; but "Yes, Lettie, you are right; and I'm he only lifted his hat and passed out. Then grandusa and Janet received a sound scolding, such as these two knew how to give, and the shadows of discontent again fell on Janet's spirit.

Ah, that long, cheerless winter! What a story Janet could tell you of disappointments, of happy parties, of which she had ily, and the plainest. She had a sweet, no share, of moonlight rides, of joy and face, and tender eyes; but these paled merriment! She had only that one cominto uzilness before Lettie's black orbs and forter, kind, patient grandma; for now that Austin Bosworth had come, the way

He came and escorted Lettie to parties. wanted on her grandma, or assisted the maid and sometimes chatted with grandma, but nothing more. She saw nothing more. She did not as usual, eatch the good natured smiles he gave her from the sleigh as he rode away-and Lettie never told her how often he asked for her.

Alone with grandma, Janet wished for better things, and wondering why she was so harshly doubt with

At last even the society of her good aged comforter was denied her, and in her bed the old lady gradually faded away. Day and night Janet sat beside her with the knowledge that she was beyond earthly help-waiting upon her, yielded to the childish whims, and shutting out everything youthful and beautiful from her sight. "Playing household angel," Margaret

"Working for grandma's fortune of old shoes and worsted stockings," Lettic cruelly

Doing her duty by the faithful woman Lettie, from the clouds of white billowy who had taken the three motherless chilthat was to adorn the white silk. "You dren into her heart, and filled the lost one's brain keeps it in a stimulated or wakeful place, so far as God permitted, her own heart said, and steadily she worked on.

raphy upon it.

That night grandma was very ill, and the gay dresses Janet met them and almost forcibly put them out of the room.

"I beg you girls, to have a little respect for poor grandma-she is very ill to-night." "Nonsense! Don't be a fool, Janetanybody would think she was dying." "I believe she is."

Their reply came in a violent slam of the door, and Janet was left alone with her

The hours dragged wearily, and overcome by her long sleepless watches, Janet fell fast asleep.

Two hour later she awoke with a start, and in an instant she saw that dread change

in her grandma's face. Like one in a dream she walked to her father's door and awakened bim. "Father, grandma is worse. I believe

her dying. You must go to Dr. Berne. You will find him at the ball. Go quickly ! She went back, and set there wearily waiting for something-for a sound, a sign from the dying woman; but none came. Slowly, but perceptibly, the line settled around the pleasant mouth, and the dark shadows crept over the placid face, but no sound issued from the pale lins.

Janet bent her head. There was a faint lor!" laughed Margaret, who was engaged flutter-no more, and Janet clasped her hands. Would grandma die there before

She caught the cold hand in her own, and

cried aloud: "Grandma! speak to me! speak to your little Janet! Don't you hear me grandma? But grandma heard nothing. The chillness of death had settled down, and even as

she knelt there the breath fled. and Janet |

She understood it all when she arose, and sank back half fainting in the arm chair.

"Janet, my poor darling!" She lifted her head. Austin Bosworth

was leaning over her. "My little girl! Why did you not send

me word to night, and let me share your moment before. "You Austin!"

"Yes, have I not ...... Ah! forgive me! This is no time or place. I missed you as I have always missed you, but thought it was your own pleasure to remain at home. When your father came in with a white frightened face, and whispered to Dr. Berne, I knew you were in trouble. I came A graceful, girlish figure half knelt be at once, and, Janie, I shall not again leave

> She knew his meaning, and did not put him away, when he held her close in his arms and drew her into the parlor.

Margaret and Lettie coming in with their faces horrid-stricken, saw him holding her in his arms, her tired head resting wearily upon his shoulder, and the proud Lettie said:

"Mr. Bosworth, I am surprised !" "You need not be. This is my privilege now and forever."

Three days after they gathered in that same parlor, to hear grandmamma's last will and testament read. After some little directions, it said :

"And to my beloved grand-daughter, Janet Leeds, I bequeath the Holmes estate, together with my entire stock of furniture and money, amounting to ten thousand

Janet's father smiled upon his astonished and crest-fallen daughters.

"It was mother's whim. She never desir ed it to be known. Therefore you were ignorant of the fact that she had a dollar beyond the annuity I held for her."

When, six months later, Austin and Janet were married, her elder sisters dared to say that he married her for her money. He knew better and so did I.

ANTIQUITY OF A CHINESE CITY. -Six hundred years ago, Marco Polo, the celebrated Venetian traveler, visited Hang-Chow. At that time it contained a population of over 2,500,000 souls, and was the metropowalls we see now, and it ranked among the wealthiest and most populous cities of the history, Hang-Chow was built in the begin- when Mrs. Whipple came in hastily. ning of the Chow dynasty, 1,123 years before Christ. At that time Cartrage and night of anticity, the "Niche of Nations" only in the chronicles of Homer, and the her good natured again." traces of the Temple of Solomon are only to amid all these changes and chances there didn't, stand these gloomy walls and towering temples, contemporaneous with hoar antiquity-which to all outward appearance. still pressive a set calm and statuesque com-

How to GET SLEEP .- This is to many persons a matter of high importance. Neryous persons who are troubled with wakefulness and excitability usually bave a strongtendency of blood to the brain with cold extremities. The pressure of blood on the state, and the pulsations in the head are often painful. Let them rise and chafe the The first of May brought invitations to body and extremities with a towl or brush, the last Ball of the Bosworth House, and or rub smartly with the hand to promote while the two elder sisters laid out the fine- circulation and withdraw the excessive ry. Janet folded her tiny missive and hid it amount of blood from the brain, and they away next to her heart, as a sacred bit of will fall asleep in a few moments. A cold paper bearing Austin's firm, broad chirog | bath, or a sponge bath, and rubbing, or a good run, or a rapid walk in the open air. or going up and down stairs a few times just when Marga et and Lettie fluttered in with | before retiring, will aid in equalizing circulation and promoting sleep. These rules are simple and easy of application in the castle or cabin, and may minister to the comfort of thousands who would freely spend money for an anodyne to promote "Nature's sweet. restorer, balmy sleep."

Would Sing It. - A story is told of an old clergyman who has the most unbounded faith in Watt's hymn book. He was fond of saying that he could never open any page mischievous son of his thought it would be voice answereda good joke to test his father's faith. So he took an old song and pasted it on one of the pages of the book, over a hymn, so get and mother.' nicely that it could not be easily detected. At church, on Sabbath morning, the minister happened to open at that very page, and commenced to read :

"Old Grimes is dead." There was a sensation in the audience. He looked at his book; but such was his faith in Watt's hymns that he undertook it again, commencing with the same line. There was another sensation in the audience Looking at it again, and then at the congregation, and then at at the choir, said he, Bretheren, it is here in the regular order

A "lovyer," in whom the Promethean fire burns bright and effulgent, has worked out the following elegant specimen of literature and rhyme

'O! Sally 'tis my chief delite, To gais upon your eyeses brite; My luv for you, by gosh, cirpasses The luv I fele for rum and 'lasses.

POLISHING THE WINDOWS.

Mrs. Whipple's daughters were the most stylish girls in the town. There were four of them, all handsome, and queenly, and cultivated, with a little fortune of their own, which was left them two years before, and which they were to come in full possession ful eyes. of when they were twenty-one, but not a

Of course the young gentlemen of the village kept their eyes turned towards the Whipple family. If there was a ride, or a walk, or a party or sociable, nothing could be done unless these four pretty maidens were concerned in it, much to the disgust of the rest of us, who had no special expectations, whatever might be our individual pretensions to good looks and culture.

There was another member of the Whipple family. This young lady was a neice of Mr. Whipple, the child of a favorite sister. who had been unfortunate, and who died not long after her marriage. The child was such a pale, puny creature, with such awkto arrange her toilet. ward, shy ways, that she grew Cinderella-like, in such domestic obscurity, that none of us knew much of her until the event happened which I am about to relate.

Cousin Ned was always an eccentric genius. He had been traveling all over Europe, and was the author of "Letters from Paris," published in our paper, that were thought very brilliant because they described the European fashions in a vivacious way, and cut us Americans up for trying to ape Eugenie, when we ought to have enough sense to know that the styles of one country were illy adapted to another.

Cousin Ned was regarded as a great catch. All the Whipple girls were delighted when they heard of his intended return, and made me promise to bring him over as soon as he was at leisure. Indeed, they had been very attentive to me on his account, as I very well knew, and I was just foolish enough to be patronized by them, although I knew they barely recognized me at Saratoga when we met there one summer.

Among my letters that morning, I found ne from Ned. He had arrived in New York, and was only waiting, he said, "to purchase me the handsome silk at Stewart's," before coming to us.

As I knew there was to be a birthday party at the Whipple's, I ran over to show the letter, and beg them to allow me to tellis of China. It was enclosed in the same egraph to Ned to hasten, that he might be in season for the festivities.

We were all sitting in the back parlor, globe. According to the best authenticated talking over our new dresses and triumings,

"Now, girls, this won't do : some of you must polish the windows in front. Bridget Troy were flourishing. Rome had not been is all out of sorts this morning. She says founded, Athens was in her infancy, and she will wash them, but she will not have Solomon had not yet dedicated the temple. time to rub them, and that unless some of To day the very sight of Troy is lost in the you will help her she'll quit, and it will be just like her to do it. So if you know what is in the dust, the glory of Athens is known is for your interest, do fly around and get

"Where's Said?" asked all the girls in a be found by laborious research. What a breath. Said was the orphan nicee, and train of dreamy musings it suggests that was expected to do everything that Bridget

> "She's sick with one of her terrible headaches," Mrs. Whipple said, with an indignant toss of the head. "Well, she's always sick, seems to me,"

Cecelia cried out harshly. "I've been expecting she would give out, ever since my birthday party has been an-

nounced," said Rose, spitefully. "I should think you would be ashamed of vourself." Mrs. Whipple returned, as if there was a slight sense of justice left in her. 'Said has worked like a dog ever since this party was talked of. Look at the piles of cake she has made, and the creams and whins, to say nothing of the dresses and furbelows. I should think you might have some mercy on

the child." "Well, I guess she can manage to polish those windows," Rose said, laughingly. "You don't think I'm going to stand up thing." there for everybody to look at who goes by?" "It you never do anything worse than polsh windows, you never will have occasion

to blush for yourself," the mother said. "Well, I should blush to be seen doing Bridget's work, and if she cannot do it, then Said must.

"Said! Said!" Rose screamed at the foot of the stairs. "Well!" answered a sweet, pleasant

voice from above. "Bridget wants somebody to polish the ple summoned her to take round the ices. I windows.

There was a little pause, as if gathering it flushed all over. without finding an appropriate hymn. A strength to take up the cross-then the sweet

"I'll come right down."

"Well, hurry up, they are all cross-Brid-"Yes dear."

but somehow the beauty of her face had all disappeared. Presently Said came in with a white handkerchief resting on her curls like a dainty ples all out, and then have money to lend morning cap, and with a chamois skin in

Rose came back to where we were sitting.

I do not suppose I had looked at Said for long, and blesses the hour when she was two whole years as observantly as I looked called upon to polish the windows. at her then. Was it possible this was the We do not suppose that every young lady who polishes windows will see her lover come sallow, peak-faced girl that had been called "Said?" Her form had rounded into the up the gravel walk-but no sensible girl in Watt's hymn book, and we will sing it finest proportions. The blue eyes looked should be ashamed to be seen doing anyfrom under the long siiken lashes with a thing that is useful and domestic, since no depth of tenderness in them, such as one one whose opinion is desirable will think sees in the pictures of nuns grieving for the the less of her for being thus employed. A lost love of this world, and yearning for the wise man will sooner forgive one for doing sanctification of that to come. The pensive too much than too little. Laziness is the rounding of the smooth cheeks and graceful mother of many vices. curving of the red lips were perfect, and every motion was graceful and winning.

Why is a postage stamp like a bad scholar? Said passed near me with timid recogni- Because it gets licked and put in a corner.

# Business Directoru.

made me rise and put my arm around her A. W. WALTERS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Clearfield, Pa. Office in the Court House neck and kiss her, but the girls all burst out WALTER BARRETT, Attorney at Law. Clear field, Pa. May 12, 1863 manner that Said slipped hastily away, but

not until I had seen the tears in her beauti-T B. GRAHAM & SONS, Dealers in Dry-Goods Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Woodenware, Provisions, etc., Market St. Clearfield, Pa. "What made you kiss Said?" Rose asked

F. BIGLER & CO., Dealers in Hardware and manufacturers of Tin and Sheet-iron ware, Second Street, Clearfield, Pa. Mar '70. H. S. NAUGLE, Waten and Clock Maker and dealer in Watches, Jewelry, &c. Room in Graham's row, Marketstreet. Nov. 10.

Said took the steps and mounted boldly. As she stood there with the lace drapery H. BUCHER SWOOPE, Attorneyat Law. Clear-field, Pa. Office in Graham's Row, four dos s west of Graham & Boynton's store. Nov. 10. falling around her, with her perfectly moulded arms moving over the glass, I thought what a pity it was that Cousin Ned could

THO'S J McCULLOUGH, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Clearfield, Pa. All legal business prompt-ly attended to. Oct. 27, 1869. not see her, for it would be exactly the kind W. M. REED. Market Street, Clearfield, Pa., Fancy Dry Goods, White Goods, Notions, Embroideries, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Good, etc. June 15, 70. Just then some one entered the front gate,

"Bless me," Rose cried, springing to her A. I. SHAW, Dealer in Drugs, Patent Medicines A. Fancy Articles, etc., and Proprietor of Dr. Boyer's West Branch Bitters, Market Street, Clearfield, Pa June 15, 76. feet, "there is a stranger," and away she ran Cecelia simply tucked her pretty foot on

R B READ, M. D., PHYSICIAN and SURGEON the cushion, and opened a book in the most . Kylertown. Pn. respectfully offers his pro-ssional services to the citizens of that place and "Do get down, Said," gasped Mat; but surrounding country. [Apr. 20-6m

Said went on polishing, as if she had not O BRIN T. Nonies. Attorney at Law, Lock Haven, Pa. Will practice in the several courts of Clearfield county. Business entrusted to him will receive prompt attention. Je. 29, '76-y. tive chord, just as I recognized the voice of

C. KRATZER, Dealer in Dry-Goods. Clothing.
Hardware Queensware, Groceries. Provisions, etc., Market Street, nearly opposite the Court House, Clearfield, Pa. June, 1865. Such a time as we had then! Rose was called, and came down in a silk dress, and B M'ENALLY, Attorneyat Law. Clearfield Pa. Practices in Clearfield and adjoining counties. Office in new brick building of J Boyn ton, 2d street, one door south of Lanich's Hotel. B M'ENALLY, Attorneyat Law, Clearfield was so surprised, and so delighted, and it was so fortunate he had come in season for

TEST, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa., will 1. attend promptly to all Legal business entrusted to his care in Clearfield and adjoining counties. Office on Market street. July 17, 1867. Mrs. Whipple had somehow taken off the working gown she had been wearing all the morning, and came sailing forward in a hand-THOMAS H. FORCEY, Dealer in Square and some wrapper. She kissed him on both

Sawed Lumber, Dry Goods, Queensware, Gro-ceries, Flour, Grain, Feed, Bacon, &c., &c., Gra-humton, Clearfield county, Pa. Oct 10. cheeks in such a motherly way, and then after a time, made him try her raspberry shrub, H ARTSWICK & IRWIN. Dealers in Drugs, Medicines. Paints, Oils. Stationary. Perfumeand walked him all over the premises to see the improvements that had been made since ry Fancy Goods, Notions, etc., etc., Market street, Clearfield, Pa Dec. 6, 1865.

( KRATZER & SON, dealers in Dry Goods. Ned was in his manners a gentleman, and 7. Clothing. Hardware. Queensware. Groce-ries. Provisions. &c., Second Street Clearfield. Pa. Dec 27, 1865. listened as if she was telling him what he was most eager to know, but every once in a while his eyes glanced toward the front JOHN GUELICH, Manufacturer of all kinds of Cabinet-ware, Market street, Clearfield, Pa

He also makes to order Coffins, on short notice and stiends funerals with a hearse. April 2, 59. a word of apology, or an attempt to leave her work. When the glasses were cleaned, RICHARD MOSSOP, Dealer in Foreign and De mestic Dry Goods, Greeeries, Flour, Bacen, Liquors, &c. Room, on Market street, a few doors west of Journal Office, Clearfield, Pa. Apr27. and she had gone from the room, Ned asked: 'Allow me to inquire how it happens, Mrs.

Whipple, that you are fortunate in having ALLACE & FIELDING ATTORNEYS AT LAW Wallace Legal business of all kinds attended to ters? Must every thing be beautiful that with promptness and fidelity. PRANK PIELDING WM. A. WALLACE. Mrs. Whipple laughed, and the girls laughed, but no one said, the young lady is

H. W. SMITH, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Clearfield, Pa., will attend promptly to business entrusted to his care. Office on second floor of new our relative, and so Ned still supposed that building adjoining County National Bank, and nearly opposite the Court House. [June 30, '69 When we were passing down the walk to FREDERICK LEITZINGER, Manufacturer of go home and while Mrs. Whipple and her all kinds of Stone-ware, Clearfield, Pa. Or lers solicited—wholesale or retail Healsokeeps daughters were still at the hall door, we

on hand and for sale an assortment of earthen ware, of his own manufacture. Jan. 1, 1883 came near Said, who was standing among MANSION HOUSE, Clearfield, Pa — This well known hotel, near the Court House, is worthy the patronage of the public. The table will be supplied with the best in the market. The best of liquors kept. JOHN DOUGHERTY. "Said." I asked. "may I introduce you to my Cousin Ned? You have not forgotten

Said blushed the color of the roses she TOHN H. FULFORD, Attorney at Law. Clearheld in her hand, but with perfectly lady-like field, Pa. Office on Market Street, over Hart-wick & Irwin's Drug Store, Prompt attention Ned was embarrassed-any one could see given to the securing of Bounty claims, &c. and to

all legal business. March 27, 1867 that-but he did find words to say he cer-AI THORN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND tainly had not recognized her as he came in. A. SURGEON, having located at Kylertown, Pa., offers his professional services to the citi-zens of that place and vicinity. [Sep.29-1y He stopped to select a bud from the fragrant mass, when Rose cried out from the hall

W. I. CURLEY, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Flour Ra-con, etc., Woodland, Clearfield county Pa. Also extensive dealers in all kinds of sawed lumber "If you are ready, Said, we will arrange A little tremor passed over the beautiful shingles, and square timber. Orders solicited. Woodland, Pa., Aug. 19th, 1863 lins, but she bade us a pleasant good morn-DR J. P. BURCHFIELD—Late Surgeon of the S3d Reg't Penn'a Vols. having returned from the army, offers his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield and vicinity. Professional services of the citizens of Clearfield and vicinity.

sional calls promptly attended to. Office South-East corner of 3d and Market Streets. Oct. 4, 1885-6mp. "It would be difficult to say. She seems SURVEYOR.—The undersigned offers to be as much a maid of all work as anyhis services to the public, as a Surveyor, He may be found at his residence in Lawrence township, when not engaged; or addressed by Ned was absent-minded from that day letter at Clearfield, Penn a. March 5th, 1857.-tf. JAMES MITCHELL.

forth. I wore the gorgeous silk Ned had TEFFERSON LITZ, M.D. Physician and Surgeon.

Raving located at Osceola. Pa., offers his prefessional services to the people of that place and surrounding country. All calls promptly attended to. Office and residence on Curtin Street, formerly occupied by Pr. Kline. but no one knew better than I how bowdy I looked beside Said, in her cool white muslin, As no one seemed to notice her, all being

ly occupied by Dr. Kline GEORGE C. KIRK, Justice of the Peace, Surveyor and Conveyancer. Luthersburg, Pa All business entrusted to him will be promptly attended to. Persons wishing to employ a Surveyor or will do well to give him a call, as he flatters himself that he can render satisfaction. Deeds of conveyance, articles of agreement, and all legal

papers promptly and neatly executed je8'70-y WALLACE & WALTERS. The long and the short of the story is, REAL ESTATE AGENTS AND CONVEYANCERS. Said became my cousin, and we are as fond

Clearfield, Pa

of each other as if we were sisters. At first Real estate bought and sold, titles examined the Whipples were very indignant, but when taxes paid, conveyances prepared, and insuran Ned discovered that Mr. Whipple had made Office in new building, nearly opposite Court Said an heir equally with his daughters, and House refused to allow his wife to receive a penny WH. A. WALLACE J. BLAKE WALTERS

BOTTORFS PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY, MARKET STREET, CLEARFIELD, PENN'A. Negatives made in cloudy as well as in clear weather. Constantly on hand a good assortment of Frames, Stereoscopes and Stereoscopic Views. Frames, from any style of moulding made to order. CHROMOS A SPECIALITY. dislikes. Said is as happy as the days are Frames,

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Dec. 2,'68-jy. 14-69-tf.

PURE OLD GRAPE BRANDIES PURE OLD CABINET WHISKEYS. OLD GRAPE WINES. All the above brands warranted pure and to excel anything in this market for medicinal purposes

GEO. N. COLBURN.

March 30.770-tf.] Prop'r of Shaw House.

SHOES, Ladies' and Children's custom made Lasting Gaiters, Kid and Carpet Slippers, Moroc-co and Glove Kid Balmorals, Children's Colored Shoes, very cheap. Opposite the jail.

### THE KIDNEYS.

The Ridneys are two in number, situated at the apper part of the loin, surrounded by fat, and consisting of three parts, viz : the Anterior, the Interior, and the Exterior.

The anterior absorbs. Interior consists of tisnes or veins, which serve as a deposit for the urine and convey it to the exterior. The extetier 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 Mucous. 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

To cure these affections, we must bring into action the muscles, which are engaged in their various functions. If they ere 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.

Gour, or RESERVATISM -Pain occurring in the olas is indicative of the above diseases. 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, Hydrotho-TREATMENT.-Helmbold's highly concentrated

compound Extract Buchu is decidedly one of the best remedies for disease; of the bladder, kidneys, gravel, dropsical swellings, rheumatism, and gouty affections. Under this head we have arranged Dysurie, or difficulty and pain in passing water, Scanty Secretion, or small and frequent discharges of water; Strangury, or stopping of water; Homaturia, or bloody urine : Gout and Rheumatism of the kidneys, without any change in quantity, but increase in color, or dark water. It was Physick, in these affections.

This medicine increases the power of digestion and excites the absorbents into healthy exercise by which the watery or calcureous 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 dist secompany.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Feb. 25, 1867.

H. T. HELVEOLD, 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 medicinal 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. cubebs and juniper berries, it occurred to me and my physician as an excellent combination, and, with his advice, after an examination of the article, and consulting again with the druggist, I concluded to try it. I commenced its use about eight months ago, at which time I 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 thought my improvement might only be temporary, and therefore concluded to defer and see if it would effect a perfect cure, knowing then is 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 mouths.

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 tenic and invigorator of the system, I do not mean to be without it whenever occasion may require its use in such affections. M McCORMICK.

Should any doubt Mr. McCormick's statement, ne refers to the following gentlemen :

Hon Wm Rieler, ex Governor Penn's Hon Thomas B Florence, Philadelphia. Hon, J. C. Knox, Judge, Philadelphia. Hon. J. S. Black, Judge, Philadelphia. Hon. D. R. Porter, ex-Governor, Penn's. Hon, Ellis Levis, Judge, Philadelphia.

Hon. R. C. Grier, Judge U. S. Court. Hon. G. W. Woodward, Judge, Philadelphia. Hon. W. A. Porter, City Solicitor, Phil'a. Hon. John Bigler, ex Governor, California. Hon. E. Banks, Auditor Gen. Washington, D.C.

And many others, if necessary. Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Beware of counterfeits. Ask for Helmbold's, Take no other. Price-\$1.25 per bottle, or 6 bottles for \$6 50. Pelivered to any address. Describe symptoms in all communications.

Address H. T. HELMBOLD, Drug and Chemical Warehouse, 594 Broadway, N Y.

NONE ARE GENUINE UNLESS DONE UP IN steel-engraved wrapper, with fac-simile of my Chemical Warehouse and signed H. T. HELMBOLD. June 15,'70-1y

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