

The Kaffyman's Journal.

BY S. J. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1, 1871.

VOL. 17.—NO. 26.

Select Poetry.

SUNSET.

A wintry eve and a dappled sky,
With dim clouds rolling swiftly by,
Far in the East a beacon light,
The crescent moon foretells the night—
With silver horns hung low.

A bright and sudden flash, and lo!
To crimson turns the gleaming snow;
The skies with varied tints are lit—
And clouds, like golden chariots, flit
Athwart the western glow.

Far to the zenith streams the light
In fleecy folds and radiance bright,
While to the northward, fold on fold,
Like banners strung with noughten gold—
The clouds are floating fast.

Through broken gleams of rifted light
The glowing sun bursts on the sight,
And all the heavens with music might
Crown every mountain's purple height
With splendors rolling past.

A thousand ebullits up, and more—
They rise, like battlements of yore,
And rosy radiance ripples o'er
Each snowy path, as low and lower
The crimson lights descend.

They glow and gleam from brow to base,
And glister, for one moment's space,
Like far Olympian line of grace.
When gods arose, with threatening face,
Their temples to defend.

A transient gleam, and brief as fair!
The shifting shadows, here and there,
Creep softly on, and twilight lends
A gorgeous glow as night descends
On purple pinions low.

The clouds have lost their rosy gleams,
And float away like shattered dreams
To gloom and silence; up the sky
The young Moon climbs with silent cry,
And bends her silver bow.

Through drifting clouds a single star
Emits a trembling radiance far,
And like some fair translucent gem,
Glow soft on night's diadem,
In splendor all alone.

The last swift arrows tipped with light
The day set forth, in realms of night
Are lost forever; earth and sky
In sable garments sadly lie,
And Night ascends her throne.

AN UNEXPECTED RACE.

In one of the large towns of Worcester county, Massachusetts, used to live a clergyman whom we will call Ridewell. He was of the Baptist persuasion, and very rigid in his ideas of moral propriety. He had in his employ an old negro named Pompey; and it is this latter individual who is the hero of our story. Pompey was a useful servant, and the old clergyman never hesitated to trust him with the most important business.

Now it so happened that there were, dwelling in and out of the town, sundry individuals who had not the fear of the dreadful penalties which Mr. Ridewell preached about, before their eyes, for it was the wont of these people to congregate on Sabbath evenings upon a level piece of land in the outskirts of the village and there race horses. This spot was hidden from view by a dense piece of woods; and for a long time the Sunday evening races were carried on there without detection by the officers, or those who might have stopped them.

It also happened that the good old clergyman owned one of the best horses in the country. This horse was of the Morgan stock, with a mixture of the Arabian blood in his veins, and it was generally known that few beasts could pass him on the road. Mr. Ridewell, with a dignity becoming his calling, stoutly declared that the fecundity of his horse never afforded him any gratification, and that for his own part he would as lief have any other. Yet money could not buy his Morgan, nor any amount of argument persuade him to swap.

The church was so near to the good clergyman's dwelling that he always walked to meeting, and his horse was consequently allowed to remain in the pasture.

Pompey discovered that the races were on the tapis, and he resolved to enter his master's horse on his own account, for he felt sure that old Morgan could beat anything in the shape of horse flesh that could be produced in that quarter. So on the very next Sunday afternoon he hid the bridle under his jacket, went out into the pasture and caught the horse, and then rode toward the spot where the wicked ones were congregated. Here he found some dozen horses assembled and the racing was about to commence. Pompey mounted his beast, and at the signal he started. Old Morgan entered into the spirit of the thing, and came out two rods ahead of everything. So Pompey won quite a pile, and before dark he was well initiated in horse racing.

Pompey succeeded in getting home without exciting any suspicions, and he now longed for the next Sunday afternoon to come, for he was determined to try it again. He did go again, and again he won; and this course of wickedness he kept up for months, making his appearance on the racing ground every Sunday afternoon as soon as he could after "meeting was out." And during this time Pompey was not the only one who had learned to love the race. No, for old Morgan himself had learned to love the excitement of the thing, too, and his every motion when upon the track, showed how zealously he entered into the spirit of the game.

But these things were not always to remain secret. One Sunday, a pious deacon beheld this racing from a distance and straightway went to the parson with the alarming intelligence. The Rev. Mr. Ridewell was utterly shocked. His moral feelings were outraged, and he resolved at once to put a stop to the wickedness. During the week he made many inquiries, and he learned that this thing had

been practiced all summer, on every Sunday afternoon. He bade his parishioners keep quiet, and told them that on the next Sunday he would make his appearance on the very spot and catch them in their very deeds of iniquity.

On the following Sabbath after dinner, Mr. Ridewell ordered Pompey to bring up old Morgan and put him in the stable. The order was obeyed, though not without many misgivings on the part of the negro. As soon as the afternoon services were closed, the two deacons, and some other members of the church, accompanied the minister home with their horses.

"It is the most flagrant piece of abomination that ever came under my observation," said the indignant clergyman, as they rode on.

"It is, most assuredly," answered one of the deacons.

"Horse racing on the Sabbath!" uttered the minister.

"Pardon!" echoed the second deacon.

And so the conversation went on until they reached the top of a gentle eminence, which overlooked the plain where the racing was carried on, and where some dozen horsemen, with a score of lookers-on, were assembled. The sight was one which chilled the good parson to his soul. He remained motionless until he had made out the whole alarming truth.

"Now, my brothers," said he, "let us ride down and confront the wicked wretches, and if they will fall down upon their knees and implore God's mercy, and promise to do us no more, we will not take legal action against them. O, that my own land should be desecrated thus!" for it was indeed a section of his own farm.

As the good clergyman thus spoke, he started on toward the scene. The horses of the wicked men were just drawing up for a start as the minister approached, and some of the riders, who at once recognized "old Morgan," did not recognize the reverend individual who rode him.

"Wicked men!" commenced the parson, as he came near enough for his voice to be heard, "children of sin and shame—"

"Come on, old boss," cried one of the jockeys turning toward the minister. "If you are in for the first race, you must sit your stumps. Now we go!"

"Alas! O, my wicked—"

"All ready," shouted the who led in the affair, cutting the minister short. "And off it is."

And the word for starting was given. Old Morgan knew that word too well, for no sooner did it fall upon his ears than he stuck out his nose, and with one wild snort he started, and the rest of the racers, two or three in number, kept him company.

"Who on! who on!" cried the parson at the top of his voice.

"By the powers, old fellow, you're a keen one," shouted one of the wicked men who had thus far managed to keep close to the side of the parson. "You ride well!"

"Who ho ho! who o oa!" yelled the clergyman, tugging at the reins with all his might.

But it was of no avail. Old Morgan had now reached ahead of all competitors, and he came up to the judge's stand three rods ahead, where the petrified deacons were standing, with eyes and mouths wide open.

"Don't stop," cried the judge, who had now recognized Parson Ridewell, and who also saw at once the set of old Morgan's joints. "Don't stop," he shouted again; "it's a two mile heat this time. Keep right on, parson. You are good for another mile. Now you go—and off it is!"

These last words were of course known to the horse, and no sooner did Morgan hear them than he stuck his nose out, and again started off. The good parson did his best to stop the bewitched animal, but it could not be done. The more he struggled and yelled, the faster the animal went, and ere many moments he was again at the starting point, where Morgan now stopped of his own accord. There was a hurried whispering among the wicked ones, and a succession of very curious winks and nods seemed to indicate that they understood.

"Upon my soul, parson," said the leader of the abomination, approaching the spot where the minister sat in his saddle, he having not yet sufficiently recovered his presence of mind to dismount, "you ride well. We had not looked for this honor."

"Honor, sir?" gasped Parson Ridewell, looking blankly into the speaker's face.

"As-for his honor. You are the first clergyman who has ever joined us in our Sabbath evening entertainments."

"I—I, sir? I joined you?"

"Ha, ha, ha! O, you did it well; your good deacons really think you tried to stop your horse; but I saw through it; I saw low slyly you tried to put your horse on. But I don't blame you for feeling proud of old Morgan, for I should feel so myself if I owned him. But you need not fear; I will tell all who may ask me about it, that you did your best to stop your beast; for I would rather stretch the truth a little than have such a good jockey as you are suffer."

This had been spoken so loudly that the good deacons had heard every word, and the parson was bewildered; but he soon came to himself, and with a flashing eye he cried:

"Villians, what mean you? Why do ye thus—"

"Hold on," interrupted one of the party, and as he spoke, the rest of the racing men had all mounted their horses. "Hold on, you corrupt parson. We are willing to let you carry off the palm, but we won't stand your abuse. When we heard that you had determined to try if your horse would not beat us all, we agreed among ourselves that if

you came we would let you in. We have done so, and you have won the race in a two mile heat. Now, let that satisfy you. By the hokey, but you did it well. When you want to try it again, just send us word, and we'll be ready for you. Good by!"

As the wretch thus spoke, he turned his horse's head, and before the astonished preacher could speak, had ridden away out of hearing. It was some time before one of the churchmen could speak. They knew not what to say. Why should their minister's horse have joined in the race without some permission from his master? They knew how much he set by the animal, and at length they shook their heads in doubt.

"It is very strange," said one.

"Very," answered a second.

"Remarkable," suggested a third.

"On my soul, brethren," spoke Ridewell. "I can't make it out." The brethren looked at each other, and the deacons shook their heads in a very solemn and impressive manner.

So the party rode back to the clergyman's house, but none of the brethren entered, nor would they stop at all. Before Monday had drawn to a close it was generally known that parson Ridewell had raced his horse on the Sabbath, and a meeting of the church was appointed for Thursday.

Poor Ridewell was almost crazy with vexation; but before Thursday came, Pompey found out how matters stood, and he assured his master that he would clear the matter up; and after a day's search he discovered the astounding fact that some of these wicked men had been in the habit of stealing old Morgan from the pasture and racing him Sabbath afternoon! Pompey found this much—but he could not find who did it.

As soon as this became known to the church members, they conferred together, and they soon concluded that under such circumstances a high mettle horse would be very apt to run away with his rider, when he found himself directly upon the race-course.

So Parson Ridewell was cleared, but it was a long time before he got over the blow, for many were the wicked wags who delighted to pester him by offering to "ride a race" with him, to "bet on his head," or to put him "again the world for a race."

But as Ridewell grew older, his heart grew warmer, and finally he could laugh with right good will when he spoke of his unexpected race. Be sure there was no more Sabbath racing in that town.

SUPERSTITIONS ABOUT FOOD.—Superstitions about food are very widely spread. Many of the lower races believe that a man partakes of the quality or characteristics of the animal of which he eats. Thus the Malay pays large sums for pieces of the tiger, in order to make him brave. For the same purpose lion's and elephant's flesh are eaten in Africa and the flesh of the black bear among our own red-skins. The craft of the serpent was very early noticed, and hence this reptile was eaten by, or nearly all, branches of the human family. Even now it is said that its flesh is used as food in parts of Siberia, in Northern Hindostan, in China, and in Japan, in order to make the eaters wise. The serpent, too, was noted for living long, and in order to be a participant in this very much desired quality many of the nations of antiquity in both Europe, Asia, and Africa used its flesh as medicinal aids to sickness. Hence, no doubt, the fact that everywhere in the Wilderness of Sin, where Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, in the Groves of Elysium where the temple of Esculapius was situated, on the banks of the Croton, in Phoenicia, in Northern Africa, and to the present day in Abyssinia and parts of Lapland—the serpent was regarded as the best and life-giver. In parts of Africa, along the gold coast, small harmless serpents live in the houses and are used, as they were anciently at Pella, the capital of Macedonia, as playthings for the children. Even Mahomet made it a sin to kill "genii," for he said that some of them had believed in the prophet. Hogs, it is well known, are the great enemies of these pets. Might not the antipathy of many nations, notably the Jews and Japanese, to swine have arisen from this fact?

A former Kentucky Congressman went out riding with his sweetheart, and in his own words: "We were wearing a small skirt of woods, the horses at their best speed. I had determined in my own mind that when we reached a particular spot I would 'pop' the question, and so I did, but would you believe me?" she said. "Just as the word escaped her lips I purposely ran the sleigh over a stump. Out we went, she to cool her person in the snow, and I to counteract the damage she had given to my affections. Her first words after getting back into the sleigh were: 'Excuse me, sir, I wished to tell you to notice the stump.' We often refer to the sleigh-ride, but to this day she believes it was an accident. We live near the Indiana line—a divorce is not wanted."

The other night two countrymen, evidently from the rural districts, went into the telegraph office at Aroostook, Maine, for the purpose of sending a dispatch. The message was taken by the operator, and the pair proceeded down stairs. They had just reached the sidewalk when the going at the "Sneel House" was sounded for tea. Whereupon, one went into the air several feet, exclaiming: "By Jerusalem! there it goes, Jim!"

An English bishop once said: "Our girls are poorly educated and our boys never find out."

The True Object of Life.
Many of the disappointments of life arise from an erroneous idea of the results to be expected from certain lines of conduct. Virtue, it is said, is not followed by happiness. The best men are often the most afflicted, and the wicked the most prosperous. Integrity feeds upon a crust, while chicanery and deceit sit at sumptuous tables. True genius pines in secret, while superficial and bombastic knowledge wins fame and applause. Coleridge says:

"How seldom friend, a good great man taberits Honor and wealth, with all his work and pains! It seems a story from the world of spirits. When any man obtains that which he merits, Or any merits that which he obtains."

The ancient prophet asked the question, "Wherefore doth the way of the wicked prosper?" and these seeming incongruities have perplexed the mind of man down to the present day. The fact is, that we are continually confusing the relation between natural or material good, and moral or spiritual excellence. That there is such a relation in certain cases, all experience proves; that they should follow each other in invariable succession, is an unwarrantable and inconsistent expectation. Every law of our being has its own distinct independence, and a special happiness or misery in due proportion follows from obedience to or disregard of these laws. But the happiness is unique in its character, and resembles the law. The effect is like its cause. The benevolent man reaps the reward of his benevolence, but if he violate the law of temperance he cannot escape the inevitable penalty because he is benevolent. The same is true of every virtue and of every vice. So all the various objects of desire that are before us are mostly within our reach if we are willing to pay their price. A vigorous and persevering use of our faculties, directed to any given end, will generally ensure success. But then we must be willing to make any sacrifice, to resign any other good that stands in the way. If a man desire all things to be rich, patient and close frugality may accomplish it. But he must be ready to relinquish leisure and ease, culture and friends, and if necessary, he must sacrifice generosities, honor, and even integrity, if they interfere with his chosen pursuit. But if he cannot stoop to this, if he will not chain down his spirit, or resign the nobler joys of life, then let him not repine because he has not riches also.

There is a kind of greediness in the complaint that we cannot have all kinds of pleasure at once. Some are utterly incompatible with others. Much material good must be resigned, if we would enjoy the full happiness springing from moral excellence, and many spiritual joys must be relinquished, if we determine at all risks to gain material advantages.

It is well for each one to look this truth fully in the face, and to decide what shall be the permanent object of his life. Having thus decided, it is equally essential that he courageously accept his chosen portion, cheerfully resigning whatever advantages are incompatible with it. Many fall from a lack of just this clear-sightedness about their aims. They desire wealth, they wish for a good name, they want friends, and leisure, and ease; they like self-indulgence, yet they prize health, strength and vigor; they also wish for a good conscience, and for the joys which spring from a virtuous and self-denying life; but they have never deliberately made up their minds as to which of all these they prize the most, or which they are resolved to possess "at all hazards." When this is really done, and the mind fully made up to sacrifice any or all other advantages that may hinder the attainment of the one supreme object, life may be said to be truly begun.

Such a process will not, as some may think, produce a one-sided growth, but will rather develop harmoniously all parts of our nature in their true proportions. It is true that there are many and varied objects in every life, none of which can be neglected with impunity, but all have their own rank in importance, and when we have decided which is paramount, it will be a comparatively easy task to assign to each of the others their true position. Above all, it is important we should recognize that the highest moral excellence produces as its inevitable result, the highest happiness of our nature; and are capable, then, of an ever progressive improvement and elevation of soul. The rewards of virtue are not houses and lands, fame and honors, luxurious living and adulation, but a healthy mind, that shrinks from no inspection, a freedom from remorse and guilty fears, purity of heart and simplicity of life. It is true that these effects are not visible and tangible, as are lower pleasures, but none are so real, none so permanent, none contain so fully the elements of true happiness. To possess them, however, we must hold all others with a looser grasp, ready to welcome and enjoy them as they arise, gladly and heartily, but ready also to let them go when they interfere with a greater good. All the duties of life will be better performed; all its relations more faithfully fulfilled; all its pleasures more keenly enjoyed, when they are all held, as it were, under the dominion of a great and noble purpose.

The Troy Times tells that a Schroon Lake trout received in that city, which weighed eight pounds and a half, and when standing erect was two feet and a half tall. It isn't mentioned (says the Burlington Gazette) whether this remarkable fish stood erect without a cane, or made a bow when he got up.

Private gambling houses are aids to New York civilization.

Business Directory.

A. W. WALTERS, ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Clearfield, Pa. Office in the Court House.
WALTER BARRETT, Attorney at Law.
Clearfield, Pa. May 12, 1868.

H. F. BIGLER & CO., Dealers in Hardware
and manufacturers of Tin and Sheet-iron
ware, Second Street, Clearfield, Pa. Mar. 70.

H. F. NAUGLE, Watch and Clock Maker,
and dealer in Watches, Jewelry, &c. Room in
Grandin street, Market street, Nov. 18.

THOMAS J. McCULLOUGH, ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Clearfield, Pa. All legal business promptly
attended to. Oct. 27, 1869.

W. M. REED, Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.
Fancy Dry Goods, White Goods, Notions,
Embroideries, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing
Goods, etc. June 19, 70.

J. B. KEES, D. D. KEES
LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE. Market Street,
Clearfield, Pa. Nov. 30, 1870.

A. I. SHAW, Dealer in Drugs, Patent Medicines
Fancy Articles, etc. and Proprietor of Dr.
Boyer's West Branch Bitters, Market Street,
Clearfield, Pa. June 15, 70.

F. R. REED, M. D., Physician and Surgeon.
Kylertown, Pa., respectfully offers his professional
services to the citizens of that place and
surrounding country. [Apr. 20-69]

ORIN T. NORRIS, Attorney at Law. Look Ha-
ven, Pa. Will practice in the several courts
of Clearfield county. Business entrusted to him
will receive prompt attention. Je. 29, 70-71.

J. B. MENALLY, Attorney at Law. Clearfield
Pa. Practices in Clearfield and adjoining
counties. Office in new brick building of Boy
No. 24 street, one door south of Leach's Hotel.

TEST, Attorney at Law. Clearfield, Pa. Will
attend promptly to all legal business entrusted
to his care in Clearfield and adjoining coun-
ties. Office on Market street. July 17, 1867.

THOMAS H. FORCEY, Dealer in Square and
Sawed Lumber, Dry Goods, Queensware, Gro-
ceries, Flour, Grain, Peas, Bacon, &c. &c. Gre-
enhampton, Clearfield county, Pa. Oct. 10.

HARTSWICK & IRWIN, Dealers in Drugs,
Medicines, Paints, Oil Stationary, Perfum-
ery, Fancy Goods, Notions, etc., etc. Market street,
Clearfield, Pa. Dec. 6, 1869.

CRATZER & SON, Dealers in Dry Goods
& Clothing, Hardware, Queensware, Gro-
ceries, Provisions, &c., Second Street Clearfield,
Pa. Dec. 27, 1868.

JOHN GUELICH, Manufacturer of all kinds of
Cabinet-ware, Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.
He also makes and repairs on short notice and
delivers funerals with a hearse. April 19, 70.

RICHARD MORSE, Dealer in Foreign and
Domestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Bacon,
Liquors, &c. Room on Market street, a few doors
west of Journal Office, Clearfield, Pa. April 27.

WALLACE & FIELDING, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Clearfield, Pa. Office in residence of W. A.
Wallace. All legal business entrusted to them
will be promptly and faithfully attended to.
WM. A. WALLACE. FRANK FIELDING
Jan. 5, 70-71.

H. W. SMITH, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Clearfield
Pa. Will attend promptly to business en-
trusted to his care. Office on Second street, in
building adjoining County National Bank, and
nearly opposite the Court House. [June 30, '69]

FREDERICK LEITZINGER, Manufacturer of
all kinds of Stone-ware, Clearfield, Pa. He
also makes and repairs on short notice and
delivers funerals with a hearse. Jan. 1, 1868.

MANSON HOUSE, Clearfield, Pa.—This
well known hotel, under the Court House, is
now in the possession of the public. The table
will be supplied with the best in the market. The
best of liquors kept. JOHN DOTCHERTY.

JOHN H. PULFORD, Attorney at Law. Clear-
field, Pa. Office on Market Street, over
Hartwick & Irwin's Dry Goods Store. Prompt atten-
tion given to the securing of claims, &c., and to
all legal business. March 27, 1867.

W. I. CURLEY, Dealer in Dry Goods
& Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Flour,
Lard, &c. Woodland, Clearfield county, Pa. Also
extensive dealers in all kinds of sawed lumber,
shingles, and square timber. Orders solicited.
Woodland, Pa., Aug. 19th, 1868.

D. J. P. BURKHILL, Late Surgeon of the
5th Reg't Penn'a. Vols., having returned
from the army, offers his professional services to
the citizens of Clearfield and vicinity. Profes-
sional calls promptly attended to. Office on
South-east corner of 3d and Market Streets.
Oct. 4, 1865-66p.

SURVEYOR.—The undersigned offers
his services to the public, as a Surveyor.
He may be found at his residence in Lawrence
township, when not engaged; or addressed by
letter at Clearfield, Penn'a. Office on
Market street, Clearfield, Pa. JAMES MITCHELL.
March 6th, 1867-68.

JEFFERSON LITZ, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Having located at Okeola, Pa., offers his profes-
sional services to the people of that place and sur-
rounding country. All calls promptly attended to.
Office and residence on Curtin Street, former-
ly occupied by Dr. Kline. May 19, 1869.

GEORGE C. RIRK, Justice of the Peace. Sur-
veyor and Conveyancer, Luthersburg, Pa. All
business entrusted to him will be promptly at-
tended to. Persons wishing to employ a Survey-
or, or will do so to give him a call, as he flatters
himself to be an expert reader and drafter. Books
of conveyance, articles of agreement, and all legal
papers promptly and neatly executed. [Feb. 70-71]

A GREAT OFFER.
Horace Waters,
481 Broadway, New York.
will dispose of ONE HUNDRED PIANOS, ME-
LODEON'S and ORGANS of six first class makers
located at Clearfield, Pa. At an extremely low
price for cash. During this month, or will take
from \$5 to \$25 monthly paid. 4-12-70-71

J. K. BOTTORF'S
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.
MARKET STREET, CLEARFIELD, PENNA.
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 SPECIALTY.**
Dec. 2, 68-31-1869-70.

J. BLAKE WALTERS,
REAL ESTATE BROKER,
AND DEALER IN
Saw Logs and Lumber,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Real estate bought and sold, titles examined,
taxes paid, conveyances prepared.
Office in Masonic building, on Second Street—
Room No. 1. Jan. 25, 71.

SMALL PROFITS AND QUICK SALES.
HARTSWICK & IRWIN
are constantly replenishing their stock of Drugs,
Medicines, &c. School books and Stationery,
including the Osgood and National series
of readers. Also—Tobacco and Ci-
gars of the best quality, and at
the lowest prices. Call and see.
Clearfield, Nov. 16, 1869

E. D. PERKS & Co's Clear, the best in market, for
sale by
J. B. SHAW & SON

MILLWRIGHTING.

H. T. FARNSWORTH,
Would inform Mill owners, and those desirous
of having Mills built, that he is prepared to build
and repair either Circular or Muley Saw Mills,
and Great Mills after the latest improved patterns.
He has also for sale an improved Water Wheel,
which he guarantees to give satisfaction in regard
to power and speed. His motto is, to do work as
fast as give perfect satisfaction. Those wishing fur-
ther information will be promptly answered by
addressing him at Clearfield, Clearfield county,
Pa. Write your name and address plain.
April 20, 1870-ly.

STUMPS! STUMPS!!
The undersigned have purchased the right
of Clearfield county for Enoch Farnsworth's
Stump Extractor, patented June 7th, 1870. This
is the most convenient, most durable,
and best machine of the day. Wet weather will
not affect it, the working part being all of iron.
The machine is easily set up, and will work any
place that can be plowed. We will sell machines
at a small profit on cost, and will try to make it
to the advantage of farmers to buy them. We
solicit orders from those wanting machines.
H. T. FARNSWORTH,
J. B. GARRISON,
GEO. H. HALL, Agents,
Clearfield, Pa. [July 13, 70]

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 vicin-
ity, to give him a call at his shop on Market St.,
nearly opposite Hartwick & 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
knee caps, capotes, &c., &c., that will
finish up at the lowest figures.
June 13th, 1869. DANIEL CONNELLY

WE OFFER FOR SALE, AT PAR
The New Masonic Temple Loan,
Bearing 7 3-10 interest,
Redeemable after five (5) and within twenty-one
(21) years

Interest Payable March and
September.
The bonds are registered and will be issued in
sums to suit.

D. HAVEN & BRO.,
40 SOUTH 3D STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

Stocks bought and sold on commission. Gold and
Silver remitted. All orders received, and ac-
counted for, and interest allowed, subject to
sight drafts.
March 2, 1870-ly.—Jan. 4-71

MEN'S
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 mar-
ket.

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 re-
spectfully solicit a continuance of the
same.
April 28, 1869 H. BRIDGE.

C. KRATZER & SONS
are receiving a splendid stock of
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
LACE CURTAINS, WINDOW SHADES,
COUNTERPANES AND QUILTS.

LINEN TABLE CLOTHS AND NAPKINS,
LADIES SILK COATS AND OVERSKIRTS,
ELEGANT SHAWLS AND LACE POINTS,
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S TRIMMED
HATS,
DRESS GOODS AND TRIMMINGS,
BEST KID GLOVES—LADIES', GENTLE-
MEN'S AND CHILDREN'S,
BLACK AND FANCY SILKS,
FINE BLACK ALPACAS,
UNEQUALLED STOCK LADIES' AND
CHILDREN'S SHOES AND GAITERS,
MEN'S CALF AND FRENCH KIP BOOTS,