

# The Raftsmen's Journal.

BY S. J. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 5, 1871.

VOL. 17.—NO. 31.

## THE REASON FOR THE HIGH ASSESSMENT.

DEAR EDITOR: Some time ago my attention was called to an article published by you, in regard to a question, in which some are stalled. The article referred to was in kind of rhyme, and the author appears was intent, in enlightening the people at the present time, about the Clerk and last assessment.

I take this opportunity, my neighbors and friends, to say that I've pondered the subject, and I fear, unless we make some amends, the party will accomplish his object; this matter of throwing aside the return, as made by the sworn assessor, by those whom "Aggrieved" says "seldom adjourn."

I consider a new-fangled measure, and men you know, seldom make measures for naught. But always have a purpose in view; and I feel pretty sure the purpose I've caught, and will simply tell it to you. When I have told you it will all be plain. You may tell whoever you please. But tell it right out, so I need not explain, as I always do.

You all are aware that a jail we're building, and a small sum of money won't do. You're also aware that the Commissioners are issuing bonds, but no bonds for you; then bonds are for those who have plenty of funds. Laying out in their efforts; you're also aware that they'll make their demands, and we must out with our coppers.

Now, who is to pay for this beautiful palace? Why, you; I will answer at once. Not those who hold the bonds in the place, of the money that they advance. You are aware that the interest, too, must be paid. And on ninety thousand dollars is not small, and this must be done my friends, by your aid. And that is the least, but not all.

That ninety thousand will be raised, by a course of taxation. Off the land that you and I own, and on those you elect to fill the Treasurer's station. Will reap what he has not sown. We all must agree that the notion advanced, to raise the assessment so high. Was done by some one who was not in a trance. But as wide awake as you or I.

That one does expect the five per cent. paid. On all moneys that would pass thro' his hands. And the Commissioners you know, can give him their aid. By collecting it all off our lands. Which he thinks would be done, by the end of his term. And then he would have all the gain. But if we do right, he will fall on his stern, and come far short of his aim.

That one you will see, a candidate for, and will want as treasurer to reign; For he always as busy as a big humble bee, but I will not mention his name. He must certainly think that he was born, to be kept in office for life. And if we all set right, he will be shorn. Though, it may cause some little strife.

You all recollect, but a few years ago, when our country was in trouble and pain. That the bonus tax too, caused trouble you know, but not to those who got gain. The cry it was then, our country is gone. The tax will take all that we've got. That tax was imposed to benefit some, but benefit us, it did not.

You all recollect the fifty-five mills. That was laid upon young and on old; but did not reach those, who'd their money in this. And who bought up the bonds that were sold, for county funds too, were used to enrich, the parties who were in the ring. But let us be careful that those who now reach, do not get hold of the string.

Of the county purse, or perhaps 'twill be worse. Than it was in dark days gone by; I would warn you therefore, look well to your course. And be not too backward, or shy. Spend up like men, and defeat every plan. That is not for the good of the county. And when like hearts soldiers, you've done all you can. You will have largely earned your bounty.

To the wish of your friend, that all my unite together for mutual good; Give this matter some thought, and all will be right. And my subject will be understood. Yours, "RELIEVED."

## SMITH'S NEW CLERK.

Jenkins met Smith, his senior partner, at the depot, who had been absent on a business tour. "How's business?" inquired the latter. "All right; got a new clerk." "Got a new clerk, eh? Where's Jones?" "Discharged him. An idle, extravagant, impudent young dog."

"True enough; and the new one won't be any better. Drinking, gambling, late hours and fast horses—that's the way with 'em all." Smith groaned. Jenkins eye twinkled. He well knew the peculiarities of his good-hearted, but eccentric bachelor partner.

"Well, the new clerk don't drink nor gamble, I'm certain of that; and has thus far been very industrious and attentive." "Thus far? Oh, yes. Wait a month. New brooms always sweep clean."

"Oh, well, if the new clerk don't suit you, you can send her drift, that's all. I only took her—ahem—the new clerk on trial." Mr. Smith stared at his partner.

"I suppose the new clerk's got a name?" he remarked dryly. "Oh, yes. Her—that is to say, the new clerk's name is Gardner. But here we are."

As was the usual custom, Mr. Smith went through the store, past the array of clerks on either side of the counter, without glancing to the right or left. But when he reached his private office, at the further end, he looked through the glass door, which was so situated that he could see all that was going on in the store.

As his eyes fell upon the occupant of a desk near the door he started. "What's that?" he said, turning sharply upon his partner. Jenkins raised very compassionately upon the slender form, whose graceful head was bent intently over a ledger that lay open upon the desk before her.

"That? Why that's the new clerk." "Why, it's a woman!" he exclaimed with an air of incredulity and horror. "I should say it was," replied Jenkins coolly; "and a confounded pretty one, at that."

Smith gave his partner a look of virtuous indignation. "Mr. Jenkins, this is no place for a woman!" "Think not? Now it strikes me that she fits the place very neatly."

"The proper place for a woman is in the sanctuary at home." This was an observation of Smith's which he had read somewhere, and which he considered as a clincher in any such argument. "But suppose she had it any?"

"That was a power; and in his effort to surmount it, Smith got excited. "Hain't any? Why, sir, she must—she ought to have one!" "Very true. In fact so confident am I on that point, that I have some thoughts of offering her mine—or, at least to share it with her."

"Mr. Jenkins, this is not a fit subject for jest." "It's a serious matter, I know; so, on the whole, perhaps I'd better think it over a while longer. Besides, there's no knowing if she would accept my offer, together with the encumbrance that goes with it."

"Ahem!—but I fear you will be hardly equal to the discharge of its duties." "I hope so. If you will run your eye over the balance sheet, you will find everything correct."

With desperate hope that there would be something amiss, Smith did so, but was disappointed. "I hope you have no fault to find?" said the new clerk, a little anxiously, on perceiving that he hesitated.

"You are a woman—"

Here, whether abashed by the sudden display of dimples in the pink cheeks, that grew still more pink at this rather unnecessary assertion, Smith came to an upright pause. At this, the smiling face settled into an expression of demure gravity.

"I must plead guilty to the charge of being a woman. But though it may be a misfortune, it can scarcely be called a fault; at any rate it is one for which I am not answerable!"

"You misunderstand me, ma'am. What I meant to say was that there are certain duties connected with your office, such as opening the store, going to the post-office, etc., which you cannot very well perform."

"I assure you, sir, that I shall like nothing better than an occasional walk in the open air. And as to opening the store, and sweeping and dusting, I don't know why it should be harder to perform that office for a store than a house."

"I claim no consideration for my sex," resumed the young lady, casting a slightly reproachful glance at the perplexed countenance of her employer, "but I ask, in common justice, if I perform my duties satisfactorily, that you will not discharge me simply because I am a woman!"

Muttering a disclaimer of some kind, he hardly knew what, Smith beat a sudden retreat to his own room, assuming a bold front as he met his partner's inquiring eye, but with inward consciousness that he had been totally routed by the enemy.

"Going?" said Jenkins, with provoking condescension. "Well, no, not to-day. What the d— are you grinning at?" "Oh nothing—nothing at all," responded Jenkins, intently regarding a fly on the ceiling.

"What I was going to remark was," resumed Smith, with quite an unnecessary assumption of dignity, "that I have concluded to let the young lady remain until I can find some situation for her more in accordance with her sex."

"Very kind and considerate in you," said Jenkins dryly; "especially taking into consideration that she does her work better than any clerk we ever had, and for less pay too."

Smith was by no means the ogre he seemed. Aside from his prejudice, he was a sensible, kind-hearted man. Georgiana was not called upon to open the store or run errands, though she offered to do both.

Curious to relate, as days and weeks passed, Smith's repugnance to her presence not only vanished with them, but he began to regard it with positive pleasure. He used often to look through the glass door, watching the graceful poise of the head and the motions of the deft little fingers as they glided over the paper, until at last curious fancies seemed to creep through his brain.

"Jenkins," returned Smith severely, "will you cease trifling, and attend to the business in hand? This woman must go!" "Very well. You told me you wanted a clerk that would be faithful and industrious; that don't spend his salary, and all that he could steal, on fast horses and faster women; and I got you one. It's an easy matter to send her off."

"Of course it is," rejoined Smith, brightening at this suggestion. "Just tell her that she don't exactly suit, and that we shan't need her services after to-day."

"But she does suit—me; and if you're not suited, all you've got to do is to tell her so."

"You hired her." "And for that very reason I won't discharge her without some good cause."

"No matter," returned Smith, with an air of lofty indifference. "I can discharge her. I think I am equal to that much."

Jenkins, who had left the room, put his head back a moment later: "Bet you a hundred dollars you don't do it!"

With this parting shot he disappeared. Now, Smith had a nervous horror of women, as his partner well knew—especially of young women—and never spoke to one if he could help it.

Had it been a man, he would know what to say, and experience no difficulty in saying it, but a woman was quite another thing.

But his partner's last words had touched his pride, and summoning all his resolution he opened the door and walked out.

But his courage failed him, as he came opposite the desk where she sat, and he passed by, glancing sideways at the unconscious occupant, who did not lift her head at his approach.

After speaking to a clerk at the further end of the room, he walked slowly back to where the young lady sat, and who, as he passed by the desk, raised a pair of salt blue eyes, shooting a swift, bewildering glance in Smith's that he felt to the toes of his boots.

"Miss—Miss"—he stammered. "My name is Georgiana," said the young lady, smiling. "Some call me George, for short."

"Well, Miss George—Georgiana, I'm afraid you find your situation rather unpleasant."

"Not at all, sir. On the contrary, I find it very pleasant and comfortable."

"Sorrow grows less every time they are told, just like the ages of women."

Next in importance to a thoroughly clean skin is the preservation of that organ from the injurious action of sudden changes of temperature. Of all terrestrial animals man is the most scantily supplied with natural protection. The necessity for artificially maintaining the normal temperature is thus forcibly put by Dr. Ery Kennedy:

"Strange as it may appear, clothes are used equally in cold climates to retain the natural heat, and in warm climates to isolate the body from the surrounding highly elevated atmosphere and burning rays of the tropical sun."

Between the layers of clothes there are strata of air kept at equable temperature, which but slowly conduct alteration in it from within or without; and as they are confined by the dress, they do not freely allow the admission of colder air. It is for this reason that, in going from a warm room into the cold, we should put on our extra clothing some time previously, so as to heat this protective stratum of air, which is actually a non-conductor.

Linens, which is so great a favorite in temperate climates, is an objectionable material for dress on account of its high conducting and radiating powers, in consequence of which it feels cold and does not freely distribute heat. It is also attractive of moisture, which it retains, and thus keeps a damp instead of a dry medium around the skin.

In warm climates cotton or thin wools are entirely substituted for linen garments, and the only objection to them is their rough surface, which occasionally irritates sensitive skins. Notwithstanding this objection, which habit will overcome, there is no other medium so fitted for a variable climate as this, since it preserves the warmth of the body during great cold, and prevents the conduction of intense heat.

When linen is put on a perspiring skin, the moisture passes through it, and, evaporating, still produces cold. Flannel, on the contrary, absorbs the moisture and gives out heat. Its non-conducting power is clearly useful on the cold winter's day. The wearing of flannel shirts, or those of merino, which contains about one-third of cotton, during winter or summer, is so usual in England as to realize Bherhaave's maxim, that winter clothing should be taken off at the end of mid-summer's day only to put it on the following morning. Woolens, however, should be more frequently washed, as they absorb so much perspiration.

Since the more general adoption of flannel underclothing the number of deaths by bronchial complaints is very much lessened. John Hunter's receipt for rearing healthy children was "plenty of milk, plenty of sleep, and plenty of flannel." It has been stated on reliable authority that woolen clothing is a preventive of malaria. Flannel drawers reaching high on the abdomen, and a long flannel shirt, so that two layers may cover that region, are regarded as a great safeguard against cholera.

## Business Directory.

A. W. WALTERS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Clearfield, Pa. Office in the Court House. WALTER BARRETT, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Clearfield, Pa. May 13, 1863.

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 Watch Jewelry, &c. Room in Graham's Row, Market Street. Nov. 19.

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, &c. June 15, 70.

J. P. IRVIN, LAWYER, Successors to H. B. SWOOP, LAWYER, COLLECTOR OFFICE, Market Street, Clearfield, Pa. Nov. 20, 1870.

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

F. B. READ, M. D., PHYSICIAN and SURGEON, Kylerstown, Pa. respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of that place and surrounding country. Apr. 20, 69.

ORRIN T. NORRIS, Attorney at Law, Lock Haven, Pa. Will practice in the several courts of Clearfield county. Business entrusted to him will receive prompt attention. Jan. 29, 70.

J. B. M'ENALLY, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Practices in Clearfield and adjoining counties. Office in new brick building on Market street, 21st door, one door south of Lanch's Hotel.

I. TESTE, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Will attend promptly to all legal business entrusted to his care in Clearfield and adjoining counties. Office on Market street. July 17, 1867.

THOMAS H. FORDYCE, Dealer in Square and Sawn Lumber, Dry Goods, Queensware, Groceries, Flour, Grain, Feed, Bacon, &c. &c. Graham's Row, Clearfield, Pa. Oct. 10.

## THE KIDNEYS.

The Kidneys are two in number, situated at the upper 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 its sinus or vein, 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 exerts 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 diseases. They occur in persons disposed to acid stomach and chalybeate constitutions.

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; 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 and 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. Physik, in these affections.

This medicine increases the power of digestion and excites the absorbents into healthy exercise by which the watery or catarrhal 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. 23, 1867. H. T. HELMHOLD, Druggist. DEAR SIR—I have been suffering 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, cubes 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 it would be of greater value to you and more satisfactory to me.

I have not used any now for three months, and feel as well in all respects as I ever did.

Your Duob being devoid of any unpleasant taste and odor, a nice tonic 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, he refers to the following gentlemen:

Hon. Wm. Bigler, ex-Governor Penna.  
Hon. Thomas B. Florence, Philadelphia.  
Hon. J. C. Knox, Judge, Philadelphia.  
Hon. J. S. Black, Judge, Philadelphia.  
Hon. D. R. Porter, ex-Governor, Penna.  
Hon. Ellis Levin, Judge, Philadelphia.  
Hon. R. C. Grier, Judge U. S. Court.  
Hon. G. W. Woodward, Judge, Philadelphia.  
Hon. W. A. Porter, City Solicitor, Phila.  
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 Helmhold's. Take no other. Price—\$1.25 per bottle, or 6 bottles for \$6.50. Delivered in any address. Describe symptoms in all communications.

Address H. T. HELMHOLD, Drug and Chemical Warehouse, 394 Broadway, N. Y.

NONE ARE GENUINE UNLESS DONE UP IN steel-engraved wrapper, with fac-simile of my Chemical Warehouse and signed.

June 13, 70-17 H. T. HELMHOLD.

A. G. GREAT OFFER. Horace Waters, 481 Broadway, New York.

will dispose of ONE HUNDRED PIANOS, MELODEONS and ORGANS of six first class makers, including Chickering & Sons, at extremely low prices FOR CASH, DURING THIS MONTH, or will take from \$3 to \$25 monthly until paid. 4-13-70-17

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.

BOOTS!! BOOTS!! BOOTS!! BOOTS!! FRENCH KIP, FRENCH CALF, LIGHT KIP. at KRATZER & LITTLE'S, Opposite the Jail. Sep. 21, 1870.

CANNED FRUIT.—Canned Plums, Peaches and canned corn, etc. for sale at the Drug Store of A. I. SHAW. D. PERKS & Co's flour, the best in market, for sale by J. SHAW & SON.