The Raftsman's Journal.

BY S. J. ROW. CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 28, 1871. VOL. 17.—NO. 43.

Select Poetry.

THE OLD BARN.

Rickety, old and crazy,
Shingleless, lacking some doors;
Bad in the upper story,
Wanting boards in the floors;
Beams strong thick with cobwebs,
Ridgepole yellow and gray,
Hanging in helpless innocence
Over the mows of hay.

How the winds turned around it—
Winds of a stormy day—
Scattering the fragrant hay seed,
Whisking the straws away;
Streaming in at the crannies,
Spreading the clover smell,
Changing the dark old granery
Into a flowery dell.

O, how I loved the shadows,
That clung to the silent roof,
Day dreams wove with the quiet,
Many a glittering woof;
I climbed to the highest rafters,
And watched the swallows at play,
Admired the knots in the boarding,
And rolled in the billows of hay.

Palace of king couldn't match it,
The Vatican loses its charm
When placed in my memory's balance,
Beside to old gray barn!
And I'd rather scent the clover,
Piled in the barn's roomy mows,
Than sit in the breath of the highlands
Poured from Appenine brows!

THE SWEET STORY OF SILVERHAIR.

A long time ago two little children were born on the same night; but Arthur came to live in a beautiful house, and Rosa in a little cottage. There was a greater and sadder difference between the children than this; for it matters very little to the happiness of a child whether it lives in a palace or a cottage, if only that palace or that cottage be a home of love; but Arthur could see all the beauty that surrounded him, while Rosa, poor Rosa, was a blind child.

As she grew up to be a little girl, no one merely seeing her with her golden hair, and large soft blue eyes, sitting in the cottage porch, would have said, "There is a blind child;" but when she rose, you saw an uncertain expression come over her face, till the bark of a pretty little terrier told her he was ready to be her guide, and stooping down, she took hold of a cord that was fastened round his neck.

She called him Silverhair, because some one told her his long silky hair shone like silver; and she had often wondered what that meant. Rosa was a gentle, good, and happy child, in spite of this great shadow over her life. Arthur, in the meantime, with every desire gratified, everything to make life pleasant around him, cried often from morning to night, and was fast becoming a selfish, discontented boy.

One bright May morning, Master Arthur set forth on his pony, accompanied by John, the servant, who usually attended him. As they cantered along toward the village, Silverhair, who was out on his own account, crossed their path.

"John, John," cried Arthur, "do you see that beautiful terrier?"

"Yes, Master Arthur, I've seen it often," replied John.

"Have you? Then you know who it belongst to, and I must have it," said Arthur. "You must get me it this very night."

The man looked annoyed.

"Indeed, master," he said, "you needn't send me for that dog. It belongs to little Rosa Mitchell; and her father will not sell it to you."

"Why not?" said Arthur. "Tell him papa will give twenty dollars for it, and another dog into the bargain, that will do as well for Rosa. She cannot see what it is like," added the selfish boy.

John could by no means get this new idea out of his young master's head; so in the evening he went upon his unwelcome mission.

Rosa and her mother were alone in the cottage; and, as he expected, they would not sell Silverhair.

"Silverhair, my own Silverhair," cried Rosa, when John was gone, and she had her favorite in her arms. "My own Silverhair, the best dog in the whole world. Did they think they could bribe us to sell you?" and Silverhair wagged his tail, and licked her hand, as if to thank her; and so they thought the matter settled.

When Arthur, next morning, found he could not get the dog, he first got into a furious passion with John, and then declared he would eat nothing till he got the dog. His foolish mother sent another messenger to the cottage, with no better success; and Arthur, secretly rejoicing at the annoyance he gave, persisted in refusing all food during the day. Being really a delicate child, he had almost cried himself into a fever. When all the household, excepting herself and Mr. Stenhouse, had gone to rest, his mother heard screams from Arthur's room. Hastenings in, the passionate little boy called out:

"I must have food, mamma. I am dying of hunger. I have rung and rung for John; but he does not come."

"John is asleep," replied Mrs. Stenhouse; "and we need not disturb him. I made Nancy leave some chicken and a plate of jelly in the dining-room, in case my little darling wished it."

And without waiting his answer, this too indulgent mother hastened away for the food. But Master Arthur had not yet sufficiently vented his ill-humor. No sooner did she return than he screamed:

"I won't have that nasty cold trash! Cook must make me a steak, or a chop, or something warm. I tell you I won't eat this."

"You shall, sir," said the stern voice of his father. "There has been enough of this nonsense. I will not let you tyrannize over your mother and the whole household any longer. This day has shown me what all this indulgence leads to; and I shall see that there is no more of it. Come away, my dear," he added, to his wife, "and leave this wayward child; and Arthur, let me tell you that you shall have no food of any description until this is finished."

The spoiled child began a new fit of screaming; but seeing he was left to scream to himself, he soon ceased; and being very hungry, he soon ate the supper his kind mother had brought him.

Mr. Stenhouse was true to his word; and from that day a new system was begun, at which Arthur greatly rebelled at first; but its good effects soon began to be apparent, though selfishness had taken too deep root in his heart to be easily eradicated.

About ten months after this time, a great sorrow befell poor Rosa Mitchell. Her father, who was a mason, fell from the top of a high scaffolding, and was carried home apparently in a dying state. Week after week passed without much improvement. Rosa was sitting silently beside him one day, when she heard her mother saying to the doctor:

"Is there really no hope, sir?"

"I would not say that, my good woman," he replied; "but the chances are against him. He should be having very generous diet now—good port wine, and strong beef tea. But that is not easily got, I know; and as his constitution is strong, he may rally without it."

Mrs. Mitchell looked sadly distressed. These weeks of illness had used up all her savings; and with the prospect of her husband being still many weeks off work, to get such things was not possible.

Rosa's arms were round her little Silverhair, and a sudden resolution filled her mind.

"I love you, my pretty Silverhair," she murmured, as she bent over him; "but I love father better."

Softly leaving the cottage, and led by Silverhair, she walked with a half-breaking heart towards Mr. Stenhouse's residence. Arthur's joy was as great as poor Rosa's sorrow when he found that Silverhair was to be his own, and he ran to get the pretty brown terrier he had promised to Rosa, and twenty dollars, the purchase money of her Silverhair. Meanwhile Rosa sat on the door step, still clasping the dog in her arms.

"I would not have done it, Silverhair, my dear, dear Silverhair," she sobbed; "you know I would not have done it, only for father's sake;" and the wise little creature whined sadly in reply.

And so she and Silverhair parted. Bouncer, the little substitute, of course did not know in the least how to guide her; and when she had walked down the avenue, and passed the gate she sat down sorrowfully by the roadside, waiting until some one should come. She had not to wait long; for every one knew the little blind girl, and was willing to help her.

"What are you doing here, Rosa, and what has become of Silverhair?" asked her chosen friend Lily Raeburn, who could scarcely believe when Rosa told her the dog was sold; and she gladly offered to lead her home.

"But first," said Rosa, "take me to Stewart the butcher's, and to a grocer's; for I must take home some beef and some wine."

The poor child's spirits rose after she made her purchases; and in the triumphant joy of giving them to her mother, the loss of her favorite was, for the moment, all forgotten. She had not made the sacrifice in vain, as her father soon began to improve and before very many weeks was able to resume his work.

Bouncer was a kind, merry little dog; and after a while Rosa could once more venture to walk beyond their garden under his care.

One lovely Autumn day she set out to visit her grandmother, who lived about a mile distant from their cottage. The road lay along the river side, and the reapers were busy in the field above it. The air was laden with perfume, and the singing of birds and humming of bees mingled with the snatches of song that burst every now and then from the harvest field.

Rosa tripped cheerfully along; and both she and Bouncer seemed to share in the general rejoicing. Just then a rabbit crossed their path, and, alas! Bouncer, forgetting altogether that he was now the sober guardian of a blind child, made a wild spring in pursuit of it. The sudden jerk of the cord from her grasp precipitated poor Rosa over the brink, just where there was a dark, deep pool. In a moment the waters closed over her; but almost immediately one of the reapers had dashed in after her, and succeeded in rescuing her from their dark depths. A crowd had gathered round her when he laid her on the bank; but they made way for Mr. Stenhouse, who had left his carriage to inquire about the accident.

"She is a pretty little thing," he said. "How could her parents trust her to such a dog as that?"

"Did you not know, sir," said John, "that Master Arthur had bought little Rosa's dog and this one is not half so sensible a creature?"

Mr. Stenhouse had never inquired into the history of Silverhair; and Arthur, having some idea that it was better not to tell it, had said little about the dog to his father.

Mr. Stenhouse ordered John to put the child into the carriage and to drive as fast as possible to his house. There she was stripped of her wet clothing, and rolled in warm blankets; but for a time it was impossible to restore her to consciousness. It was not until the faithful Silverhair came and licked her white cheeks, and whined piteously beside her, that she at last opened her eyes; but they closed again almost immediately.

Arthur was in real distress—so great that his father did not speak of his selfish coveting of the poor blind girl's favorite; and when Rosa was able to go home, it was his own wish that Silverhair should go with her.

From that time much kindness was shown to Rosa by every one in the house, and one day Mr. Stenhouse begged leave to take her with him to the city, as he thought it possible that an eminent oculist there might be able to cure her. So Rosa went with her kind friend; and two months afterwards the carriage once more stopped at the cottage gate, and Rosa, no longer a poor blind girl, sprang into the arms of her parents.

It seemed as if she could never gaze enough at their dear faces, the stranger faces of her beloved parents; but at last she found time to turn to Silverhair, who was trying in every way to attract her attention.

"I can see you now, my beautiful, beautiful Silverhair!" she cried; "and when you get old, I will nurse you; and when you get blind, I will lead you, and never, never part from you again."

And so ends the sweet story of Silverhair.

Noble Answers.

"You ask," said the famous William, Prince of Orange, to Soney, the governor, "if I have entered into a treaty, or made a contract for assistance with the cause of the oppressed Christians in provinces. I have entered into a close alliance with the King of kings; and I am firmly convinced that all who put their trust in him will be saved by his almighty hand."

Afterwards, when offered every personal and family favor if he would but give up his life-long endeavors to secure religious freedom to the poor Nethlanders, the brave prince replied,—"he regarded the welfare and security of the public before his own, having already placed his particular interests under his foot, and was still resolved to, so long as life should endure."

Geleyn de Mater, a schoolmaster, being found addicted to reading the Bible was accused of heresy. Summoned before the inquisitor, he was commanded to make instant recantation. "Do you not love your wife and children?" "God knows," answered Geleyn of Audenarde, "that if the whole world were of gold, and my own, I would give it all only to have them with me, even had I to live on bread and water, and be in bondage." "You have them," said the inquisitory, "only renounce the error of your opinions." "Neither for wife, children or all the world, can I renounce my God and religious truth." Thereupon he was strangled and thrown into the flames.

"Do you believe in Christ?" said an infidel to John Jay. "I do, and I thank God that I do," was the statesman's noble reply. Two years before his death, when 82 years of age, he was struck down by disease and his recovery despaired of. When urged to tell his children on what foundation he rested his hopes, and from what source he drew his consolation his brief reply was, "They have the Book."

A king and some noblemen were once going out for an early morning's ride. Waiting a few moments for Lord Dartmouth, one of the party rebuked him for his tardiness, "I have learned to wait upon the King of kings before I wait upon my earthly sovereign," was the calm reply.

A pilgrim to Mecca once complained to the Caliph Omar, because he had received a severe injury from the hand of Jaballah, king of Gassan. "But I am a king," replied Jaballah, proudly, "and he is but a peasant. "Ye are both Moslems," answered the fearless Omar, "and in the sight of God, who is no respecter of persons, ye are equal."

A SOUTHERN paper relates a laughable incident connected with the visit of the Joint High Commission to Harper's Ferry. The presence of the distinguished party attracted a large number of citizens anxious to obtain a peep at the titled visitors, and among them was a pompous old gentleman somewhat noted for his venerable appearance, fluency of speech and strict conservative principles, who was conspicuous in his endeavors to make himself agreeable. Attaching himself specially to a gentleman who was evidently one of the most prominent of the party, he took occasion to remark in oratorical tones: "I am happy to see you, gentlemen of England. As an American citizen I came to pay my respects to you, but I want nothing to do with those d—d Yankees with whom you are associated." The gentleman addressed and those of the visitors within hearing appeared to enjoy the remark hugely, but the old gentleman himself was intensely disgusted when he was informed that he had been talking to Gen. Schenck.

A DEMOCRAT who was electioneering at the recent vote in Frankfort, Kentucky, met an argument which he could not answer. He was abusing the Republicans, and was urging a negro to vote the Democratic ticket, when the latter exclaimed: "Now, Colonel, it may be dat dere's a good deal in what you've been saying, but den, Colonel, you knows, and I knows, and all the colored people knows, where we niggers would be if the Democrats was king again." The "Colonel" thought he would go and vote again.

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY THE WORKINGMAN'S FRIEND.

To lift up the masses of men to a higher standpoint of moral and mental excellence, to impart to them greater skill, greater productive power, greater self-respect and higher conscientious motives, are the only means of a permanent cure of poverty, crime and discontent. This can be accomplished by three-fold action; Political, Personal and Associated.

Political action can only tend incidentally to this object. The workingmen, like all good citizens, ought to ally themselves with that party, whose history furnishes the most complete guarantees of beneficient progress. If the workingmen of the United States have any specific reforms to propose, they must first present them at the bar of public opinion, where all political causes are tried, and then endeavor to have them incorporated in the platform of the dominant political party; for in that way they will be most speedily converted into the law of the land. If then the Republican party has given evidence that it is ready to adopt all principles and ideas which the popular conscience approves, and make them a part of its platform, surely the workingman, as such, has no occasion first to tear down that political party and establish a new one, for the purpose of accomplishing his objects. Common sense clearly indicates that it is much easier to engraft any popular principle into the platform of the dominant party which has the power to carry it out, than first to popularize a principle, which must be done at all events, and then tear down the party and substitute a new and special party in its place. It may be strongly suspected, therefore, that those who advocate the propriety of securing special legislation for the workingman by the formation of a new party, are using this only as a pretext to bring the Democratic party into power, and for the purpose of obtaining pelf, places, and power for themselves. In so far then as the workingman needs special legislation, he can obtain it, after due discussion, from the Republican prrty, which has a history that incontrovertibly shows that it has been for the last ten years, the one, real, practical friend of the workingman, making no distinction on account of race or color.

What has given to the modern labor movement its strength and consideration? What has given an impulse to the elevation and dignification of labor throughout the whole world, except the abolition of involuntary labor in the United States? During the forty years' reign of the Democratic party, several millions of workingmen and women and their offspring were bought and sold, like the cattle of the field, and dedicated to the infernal moloch of American Slavery. American workingmen were prevented by cruel and outrageous laws from learning to read and write, and, consequently, to think. They were prevented both by laws and public opinion from leaving the class of physical laborers to enter the professions or to become their own employers. The Republican party, seeking the emancipation of this oppressed class, through good and evil report, and after years of struggle and obloquy, succeeded in arousing the public conscience to demand the abolition of involuntary servitude. The Republican party insisted that voluntary and equitable contracts should be substituted for involuntary and hereditary slavery. The party has done more than this. It has overcome successfully, with the aid of the nation, a gigantic civil war. Under its leadership several hundred thousand men sacrificed their lives in behalf of that grand principle, that involuntary servitude shall be forever abolished.

The enormous debt which now rests upon the nation, and which is an incubus upon every man's energies, was caused by the late gigantic rebellion. These rebels were all Democrats. There were no Republicans in the rebellion. And since that time every means calculated to benefit this class of poor emancipated laborers has been resisted with insolence and malignity. The Ku Klux outrages to-day are nothing more than the same malignancy on the part of the landholders against their former slaves, trying by intimidation to have them submit to their previous domination, cheating them out of their wages, and reducing them to their former state of abject dependence, though they cannot re-establish slavery in name. The Republican party has made the very name of reform a popular catch-word—so that pseudo reformers are proclaiming their silly reform nostrums, like patent medicine dealers, on every stump. Until the Republican party made "reform" popular, conservatism and conservative nostrums were the order of the day.

The record shows, and it is a dark and damning record, that the only veto which President Buchanan had the courage to muster, was hurled against the Homestead Bill, which enacted that the public domain shall be set apart for the use of the actual settlers. It superceded the issue of land warrants, which could be bought up by capitalists, and located in large bodies, thus preventing the workingman from gaining a home upon the national domain, except on usurous and disadvantageous terms. It was the Republican party that in the very first year of its powers, enacted the Homestead Bill into a law, and has upheld its provisions ever since. The memory of the American people must be short, indeed, if they do not recollect that the Homestead policy was denounced by the Democratic press, as unconstitutional, aggravian and revolutionary.

The Republican party has enacted a law to protect each and every man in casting his ballot, to prevent ballot stuffing by unworthy men, to guarantee to each and every workingman his absolute sovereignty; and to secure to him his equal influence, which is endangered by the corrupting power of wealth, wielded by monopolies and consolidated capital. But in every stage, in every turn, no matter what beneficient provisions were proposed, the Republican party has encountered the virulent and deadly hostility of the Democratic leaders and press. And even to-day, in the recent address which was published by them, signed by fourteen United States Senators, and ninety-three Democratic Representatives, we defy any one single generous sentiment, the proposal of a single specific measure of reform, a line expressing intention to benefit, either the working man, or the country at large, or as tending to augment the glory and honor of the Nation, either at home or abroad. It is the same system of fault-finding, of pulling down, of belittleing, of every true conscientious and philanthropic man that has endeavored to promote the progress of our country. Whenever our Government has endeavored to protect the weak and poor in their rights, the Democratic party has exhausted the vocabulary of oprobrious terms, in denunciation of the Republican party. Surely the workingmen of the United States are too intelligent to be misled by this fierce denunciation of measures, which experience and time have proved of benefit alike to the nation at large, and particularly to the poor men of integrity, and interested in an honest government.

At the demand of the workingmen, and as a national example, the Republican party enacted that, on all public works, eight hours shall constitute a day's work. This is another evidence that this party has been anxious to secure the influence and co-operation of the artizan.

From the few facts cited above it is evident that the Democratic party is opposed to lessen the burdens of the past, and that the Republican party is the true friend of the working classes throughout the country. We submit these facts to the careful consideration of the workingmen everywhere, feeling confident that their better judgment will approve of all we have said on the subject.

An Indian's Word of Honor.

A gentleman of Jonesburg, Mo., recently returned from Texas, relates an extraordinary occurrence which took place a short time since in the Indian Nation. A Choctaw Indian, having committed a wilful murder, was arrested, tried and sentenced to be shot to death. He asked for twenty days in which to prepare and visit his friends giving his word of honor as a "brave" to return at the appointed time, and was allowed to go forth without a guard or bail.

At the expiration of the twenty days, according to appointment, the hour for the execution arrived, and the Indian, true to his word, at the very hour and minute galloped up to the place where the sentence was to be carried out, in company with three of his sisters and three brothers, all appearing as cheerful as though they had come to a dance or a frolic. The coffin was then brought on the ground, but some one remarked that it was too small, upon which one of the doomed Indian's brothers told him to lie down in it and measure, which he cheerfully did, and laughingly said, "It fits all right." The crowd meanwhile appeared to be in the most cheerful spirits, and cracked jokes and laughed.

At last, when all was ready, the doomed man was ordered to sit on the ground. A handkerchief was then placed over his eyes by his sister. While the Sheriff held one hand, one of the condemned Indian's brothers held the other. The Deputy Sheriff then stood in an old house, about ten steps in front of the condemned, with a rifle. From some cause the rifle went off accidentally, the bullet passing up through the roof of the house. The Indian believing he was shot, drew himself up and shuddered, but did not speak or move from the spot. A black mark was then made over the Indian's heart, with spittle and powder, by his brother, while the Deputy Sheriff reloaded his rifle, and at a signal he took steady aim, fired, and pierced the centre of the mark. The Indian, with a few struggles, fell back dead, with the brother and the Sheriff still holding his hands. No one seemed to be in the least affected except the doomed Indian's mother, who shed tears, but was told to "shut up" by her son, that all was over.

THE BOOK OF PROVERBS.—If you want to find a system of ethics better than all the "Poor Richards" for practical use, and better in theory than all the books of casuistry studied in the schools, read the book of Proverbs. It is a wonderful book. It is full of common sense. It is discriminating and yet downright. It hits the nail squarely every time. As a means of success in business, as a *vade mecum* in our intercourse with men, good and bad, sluggish and excitable, cunning and simple, with men of all sorts in all states, with all characters, there is nothing in literature that equals it of even resembles it. I advise you to make it the rule of your life to read two verses in Proverbs before commencing the work of each day. If you would like to have the name of never doing a foolish thing, or using a foolish argument, or uttering a foolish opinion, study the Proverbs of Solomon till their spirit has penetrated to the very marrow of your daily life.

Somebody has written a book entitled "What shall my son be?" Upon which some one frankly replied: "If the boy is as bad as the book, the chances are that he will be hanged."

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. BRIDGE, Merchant Tailor, Market St., Clearfield, Pa. [May, 1871.

P. A. GAULIN dealer in Books, Stationery, Envelopes, &c., Market St., Clearfield, Pa.

R. MITCHELL, dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour and Feed, Fish, Salt, &c., Cor. 2d St., and Hill road, Clearfield, Pa. May, 1871.

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 Graham's row, Market street. Nov. 10.

A. K. WRIGHT & SONS, dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries Hardware, Queensware, &c., Second Street, Clearfield, Pa. [May, 1871.

THO'S J. MCCULLOUGH, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Clearfield, Pa. All legal business promptly attended to. Oct. 27, 1869.

D. R. FULLERTON, dealer in Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Second St., Clearfield, Pa. [May, 1871.

D. BENNER, Manufacturer of and dealer in all kinds of Furniture, corner Market and 5th Streets, Clearfield, Pa [May, 1871

MILLER & POWELL, dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Lumber, &c., Market Street, Clearfield, Pa. [May, 1871.

ORRIN T. NOBLE, Attorney at Law, and Alderman. Office on Grove Street, opposite the Post Office, Lock Haven, Pa. Je 29, 70-y.

REED BROS. Market Street, Clearfield, Pa., Fancy Dry Goods, White Goods, Notions, Embroideries, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Good, etc. June 15, '70.

J. P. IRVIN : : : : : D. L. KEES

IRVIN & KEES, (Successors to H. B. Swoope,) LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE, Market Street, Clearfield, Pa. [Nov. 30, 1870.

KRATZER & LYTLE, dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Clothing, &c., Market Street, (opposite the Jail), Clearfield, Pa. [May, 1871

SACKETT & SCHRYVER, dealers in Hardware, Stoves, &c., and Manufacturers of Tin, Sheet-iron and Copperware, Market St., Clearfield, Pa. [May, 1871.

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.

BIGLER, YOUNG & CO., Manufacturers of Steam Engines, Circular and Mulay Saw Mills, Water Wheels, Stoves, &c., Fourth and Pine Streets, Clearfield, Pa. [May, 1871.

J. B. M'ENALLY, Attorney at Law, Clearfield Pa. Practices in Clearfield and adjoining counties. Office in new brick building of J. Boynton, 2d street, one door south of Lanich's Hotel.

I. TEST, 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. FORCEY, Dealer in Square and Sawed Lumber, Dry Goods, Queensware, Groceries, Flour, Grain, Feed, Bacon, &c., &c., Grahamton, Clearfield county, Pa. Oct 10.

HARTSWICK & IRWIN, Dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Stationary, Perfumery, Fancy Goods, Notions, etc., etc., Market street, Clearfield, Pa Dec. 6, 1865.

J. M. KRATZER, dealer in Dry Goods, Clothing, Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, Provisions, &c., Second Street, Clearfield, Pa. Dec 27, 1865.

JOHN GUELICH, Manufacturer of all kinds of Cabinet-ware, Market street, Clearfield, Pa. He also makes to order Coffins, on short notice and attends funerals with a hearse. April 0, '59.

RICHARD MOSSOP, 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. Apr27

J. LINGLE, Attorney at Law, Osceola, Clearfield county, Pa. Will practice in the several Courts of Clearfield and Centre counties. All business promptly attended to [Mar 15, '71.

WALLACE & FIELDING, ATTORNEYS AT LAW Clearfield, Pa. Office in residence of W. A. Wallace. Legal business of all kinds attended to with promptness and fidelity. [Jan 5, '70-yp
WM. A. WALLACE. FRANK FIELDING.

H. W. SMITH, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Clearfield, Pa., will attend promptly to business entrusted to his care. Office on second floor of new 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. Orders solicited—wholesale or retail. He also keeps on hand and for sale an assortment of earthen ware of his own manufacture. Jan 1, 1873

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.

JOHN H. FULFORD, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office on Market Street, over Hartswick & Irwin's Drug Store. Prompt attention given to the securing of Bounty claims, &c., and to all legal business. March 27, 1867.

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

DR. J. P. BURCHFIELD—Late Surgeon of the 53d Reg't Penn'a Vols., having returned from the army, offers his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield and vicinity. Professional calls promptly attended to. Office on South-East corner of 3d and Market Streets. Oct. 4, 1865.

BOOTS! BOOTS!! BOOTS!!! BOOTS!!!!

FRENCH KIP,	$6 00
FRENCH CALF,	5 00
LIGHT KIP,	5 00

at KRATZER & LYTLE'S.
Sep. 21, 1870. Opposite the Jail

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.
March 6th, 1867.-tf. JAMES MITCHELL.

DR. W. C. MOORE, Office, (Drug Store) 12 West Fourth St., Williamsport, Pa. Special attention given to the treatment of all forms of *Chronic and Constitutional Diseases*. Consultation by letter with parties at a distance. Fee $2.00 for first consultation—subsequent advice free. [Mar 15, '71-6m

JEFFERSON LITZ, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Having located at Osceola, Pa., offers his professional services to the people of that place and surrounding country. All calls promptly attended to. Office and residence on Curtin Street, formerly occupied by Dr. Kline. May 19, '69.

GEORGE C. KIRK, Justice of the Peace, Surveyor and Conveyancer, Lathersburg, 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. jes'71-yp

LEONARD HOUSE,
Opposite the Railroad Depot,
CLEARFIELD, PENNA.,
Feb 8, 71. D. JOHNSON & SON, Props.

SUSQUEHANNA HOUSE,
Curwensville, Pa.
The undersigned having taken charge of this well-known Hotel, respectfully solicits a share of patronage. The house has been refitted and refurnished and now compares favorably with any other house in the county. The best of everything the market affords will be served up to guests. Charges moderate. ELI BLOOM,
Sept. 28, 1870-tf. Proprietor.

THE "SHAW HOUSE,"
MARKET ST., CLEARFIELD, PA.
GEORGE N. COLBURN, : : : : : : PROPRIETOR.
This house was lately completed and just opened to the public—is newly furnished, and provided with all the modern improvements of a first-class hotel. It is pleasantly located, in the business part of the town, and near to the public buildings. A share of patronage is respectfully solicited. Charges moderate. The best of Liquors in the bar. March 30, '70-tf.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,
REYNOLDSVILLE, PENNA.
John S. Radebach having purchased the lease of Mr. Wm. Vandevert, in the exchange hotel, Reynoldsville, and having removed to said hotel, would inform his friends and the traveling public generally, that he is now prepared to accommodate them in a more satisfactory manner—the Exchange being a much better house than the one formerly occupied by him. His table will always be supplied with the very best the market affords. By strict attention to business he hopes to receive a share of patronage. A hack will be kept at the Exchange to convey passengers to any point they wish to go. [Mar. 8, '71-nov 9, '70.

STEAM ENGINES FOR SALE.—One 50 and one 25-horse power Engines, warranted first-class, of superior finish and workmanship, for sale by BIGLER, YOUNG & CO.,
April 12, '71. Clearfield, Pa.

CLEARFIELD NURSERY.—ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY.—The undersigned having established a Nursery on the Pike half way between Curwensville and Clearfield Boroughs, is prepared to furnish all kinds of Fruit trees, (Standard and dwarf,) Evergreens, Shrubbery, Grape Vines, Gooseberry, Lawton Blackberry, Strawberry and Raspberry vines. Also Siberian Crab trees, Quince and early Scarlet Rhubarb, &c. Orders promptly attended to. Address
Aug 31, 1864. J. D. WRIGHT, Curwensville

NEW BOOT AND SHOE SHOP.
EDWARD MACK,
Market Street, nearly opposite the residence of H. B. Swoope, Esq.,
CLEARFIELD, PA.,
Would respectfully announce to the citizens of Clearfield and vicinity, that he has opened a BOOT AND SHOE SHOP, in the building lately occupied by J. L. Cutlin as a law office, and that he is determined not to be outdone either in quality of work or prices. Special attention given to the manufacture of sewed work. French Kip and Calf Skins, of the best quality, always on hand. Give him a call. [June 24, '64.

THE WONDERFUL LINIMENT.—This Liniment having been used, for some years past, as a family medicine by the proprietor, and its good effects coming to the notice of his neighbors, has, at their suggestion, consented to manufacture it for the benefit of the afflicted everywhere. It is the best remedy for Catarrh and Bilious Cholic, ever offered to the public; and will cure many other diseases in the human body. It is also a sure cure for Pole evil and Wind-galls in horses. Directions for its use accompany each bottle. Price, $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. Sent to any address by enclosing the price to WM. H. WAGONER,
Hurd Postoffice,
Oct. 6, 1869. Clearfield county, Pa.

S. PORTER SHAW, D. D. S.
Office in MASONIC BUILDING.
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Putting of the NATURAL TETH in a healthy preservative and useful condition, is made a specialty. Diseases and malformations common to the mouth, jaw and associate parts are treated and corrected with fair success.
Examinations and consultations FREE.
Prices for partial and full sets of Teeth MUCH LOWER than in 1870.
It would be well for patients from a distance to let me know, by mail, a few days before coming to the office.
It is very important that children between the ages of six and twelve years should have their teeth EXAMINED.
By Anæsthesia teeth are extracted WITHOUT pain.
February 15, 1871-tf.

DENTAL CARD.—DR. A. M. HILLS,
Would say to his patients and the public generally that, having dissolved partnership with Dr. Shaw, he is now doing the entire work of his office himself, so that patients need not fear being put under the hands of any other operator.
Having obtained a reduction of the patent on the plate material, I am enabled to put up teeth MUCH CHEAPER than formerly. I also have Dr. Stuck's patent process for working Rubber plates, which makes a much lighter, more elastic and stronger plate for the same amount of material, and polishes the plate on both sides, rendering it much more easily kept clean.
Special attention paid to the preservation of the natural teeth, and all work guaranteed entirely satisfactory to patients.
Office at the old stand opposite the Shaw House.
Office hours from 8 to 12, A. M., and 1 to 5, P. M. Patients from a distance should notify me a few days beforehand of their intention to come.
Always at home unless other notice appears in both the county papers. [Feb. 15, '71-tf.

SOMETHING NEW
IN ANSONVILLE,
Clearfield county, Penn'a.
The undersigned having erected, during the past summer, a large and commodious store room, is now engaged in filling it up with a new and select assortment of Fall and Winter goods, which he offers to the public at prices to suit the times. His stock of Mens' and boys' clothing is unusually extensive, and is offered to customers at from $10 to $20 for a whole suit. Flour, Salt, and Groceries, of every kind, a complete assortment; Stoves and Stove-pipe, a heavy stock; Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps in great variety; Ladies' dress goods, furs, and other fancy goods, together with an endless assortment of notions too tedious to enumerate, always on hand, and for sale very cheap. Prints at 10 cents a yard, and other goods in proportion. Now is the time to buy.
Country produce of every kind, at the highest market prices, will be taken in exchange for goods; and even Greenbacks will not be refused for any article in store. Examine my stock before you buy elsewhere.
October 30, 1867. H. SWAN.

MISS H. S. SWAN'S, *School for Girls*, Clearfield, Pa.
The Spring Term of Fourteen weeks will commence on Monday, April 10th, 1871.
TERMS OF TUITION.

Reading, Orthography, Writing, Primary Arithmetic and Primary Geography, per term, (of 14 weeks).	$7 00
History, Local and Descriptive Geography with Map Drawing, Grammar, Mental and Written Arithmetic,	9 00
Botany, Geology, Physiology, Natural Philosophy, Physical Geography, Algebra, Rhetoric, Etymology and Latin,	12 00
Oil Painting, (24 lessons),	12 00
Monochromatic Drawing,	10 00
Crayon, "	6 00
Pencil Drawing, (no extra charge).	
Instrumental Music, (30 lessons).	10 00

Wax Flowers and Fruits, with materials, at teacher's charges.
For full particulars send for Circular.
Clearfield, August 17, 1870-1y.