

The Roffman's Journal

BY S. J. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 19, 1871.

VOL. 17--NO. 45.

Select Poetry.

THE LITTLE COFFIN.

Was a tiny rosewood thing,
Ebon bound and glittering
With its stars of silver white,
Silver tablet, blank and bright,
Downy pillow, satin lined,
That I, lathering, chased to find,
Mid the dust, the scent, the gleam
Of the undertaker's room
Waiting empty—all for whom?
Ah! what love watched cradle bed
Kept to night the nestling head?
Or on what soft, pillowing breast
Lied the cherub form at rest,
That ere long, with darkened eye,
Sleeping to no lullaby,
Whitely robed, and still and cold,
Pale flowers slipping from its hold,
Shall this dainty couch enfold?
Ah! what bitter tears shall stain
All this satin sheet like rain,
And what lowering hopes be hid
'neath this tiny coffin lid?
On whose tablet shall appear
Little words that must be there,
Little words cut deep and true,
Bleeding mother's heart made?
Sweet pet name, and aged two,
Oh! can sorrow's hovering plane
Round our pathway cast a gloom,
Chill and darkness as the shade
By an infant's coffin made?
From our arm an angel flies,
And our startled, dazzled eyes,
Weeping round its vacant place,
Cannot rise its path to trace,
Cannot see the angel's face!

"INASMUCH."

"Why, bless me, Fanny, you are growing more old maidish every day you live! I wonder what your next idiosyncrasy will be!"

"I wonder what it can be, mamma?" And Miss Belle Lindsay laughingly looked up from the low *fratell* on which she was reclining, to take part in the arrangement of her sister.

"Was ever a mother so vexed as I am?" continued Mrs. Lindsay, frowning on the subject of her displeasure, who was standing meekly before her, with folded hands and eyes suffused with tears. "Here you are Fanny Lindsay, daughter of a rich and honorable house, running all around the city among the lower classes, seeking out your charitable 'objects,' as you call them, which 'objects' are generally dirty old women, and ragamuffin children, whom you bring here regardless of our feeling as well as our respectability, expecting we shall feed and clothe them? There is not a tramp in Boston who does not come here at some time or other to be fed and pampered. I tell you, Fanny, it is simply outrageous."

"But, mamma, do they ever trouble you?"

"No, thank goodness, I can't say that they do; but then the idea—how very plebeian and vulgar; but in my veins there is no plebeian blood, and I cannot." And Mrs. Lindsay raised her cigarette to her nostrils, as if there was something contaminating in the very name of "plebeian."

"Fanny is just like papa," said Miss Belle with a contemptuous shrug. "He'd sooner dine with a poor man any day than the Lord Mayor of Boston."

Whereat Fanny laughed. The idea of a lord mayor in this republican land was very rich, and she appreciated it.

"What are you laughing at?" demanded Belle, who knew it was some mistake of hers.

"I was only thinking I should like to see the lord mayor, O, Belle, I fear your education has been quite neglected."

"It has not been neglected so that I am only in my element among the tramps and beggars!" was Belle's spiteful rejoinder.

"Fanny, you are very rude," said her mother, with severity. "Belle's nerves are very delicate, and ought not to be jarred the very least. Dr. Wallace says so."

Fanny smiled. She knew the doctor's private opinion on the subject, but it was given *sub rosa*, she did not then repeat it.

Making her escape from the room, she hastened to the kitchen, where she found a small basket of delicacies prepared by the cook, another of her sympathizers, and taking this upon her arm she left the house by the rear door, taking care that none of her relatives should see her. A short but rapid walk brought her to the door of a dreary looking tenement house, and entering, she passed up the narrow staircase, dismal and unsafe, and rapped gently upon the door of one of the rooms.

"Come in," a feeble voice responded.

"Why, Mrs. Galt," said Fanny, as she obeyed the invitation, "you are alone?"

"Yes, dear Miss Fanny," replied the invalid, for such she was, sadly. "I am alone, and am compelled to remain alone the greater part of the time. Johnny must go out to sell his papers or we could not live, and I have no one else. But, after all," she added, brightening up, "I get along quite well. I have my Bible always."

"But if you should happen to be taken with violent fits of coughing," exclaimed Fanny, sorrowfully gazing upon the wasted cheek, on which consumption's poetic seal was plainly visible.

"God would take care of me," said Mrs. Galt, locking up reverently.

Fanny's tears were flowing, but she took her basket and spread its delicacies before the good woman, whose eyes were also full as she found voice to murmur:

"God will surely remember you, dear friend, for all your kindness to me. I pray that he will bless you ever."

And Fanny, not in the least aristocratic, stooped over the bed and kissed her.

"Where have you been, Fanny?" asked

Belle, as Fanny reappeared in the parlor a couple of hours later.

Fanny did not perceive the tall gentleman who stood conversing with her father in the curtained recess of the deep bay window, and she replied unhesitatingly:

"I have been to see poor Mrs. Galt, who is dying slowly of consumption. I carried her a few trifling comforts, for she has not long to live."

Belle crimsoned with vexation. The gentleman started violently, and stepped from behind the curtain.

"My sister, Mr. Hosmer," said Belle.

"A Mrs. Galt," replied Belle, flippantly, "a sick and poverty-stricken protégée of hers. We don't encourage her in such vulgarity, however."

"I spoke to your sister, Miss Belle," said Mr. Hosmer, with such emphasis that the rebuke was keenly felt.

"Miss Fanny will please inform me what her Christian name is?" he asked earnestly.

"It is Aurelia, I believe."

"Mr. Hosmer's voice grew husky.

"And you say that she is dying!"

"Yes; going in quick consumption."

"You seem to take great interest in a beggar, Mr. Hosmer," Bell interrupted, scornfully.

His dark eyes flashed with sudden fire, and his cheek reddened angrily as he rejoined:

"So I should, Miss Lindsay, when that beggar is my sister; for Mrs. Galt, the only sister I ever had, I could not find for years. Of course you will not care to wed the brother of a beggar; therefore, if you please, we'll now consider our engagement at an end; I do not care to have my wife look down upon me."

There was a scene, but Mr. Hosmer, who had wooed and won Belle at Newport, where he had been but one side of her character, was inexorable as Fate, and humbled to the dust, she gave him up.

Mr. Hosmer went to see his sister, and in a day or two she was removed to the grand house over which Miss Belle had once so fondly hoped to preside as mistress. But his visits to the Lindsay mansion did not cease with that unfortunate one—or fortune, we prefer to say—and after the death of Mrs. Galt, who in prosperity, as in adversity, regarded Fanny as an angel, his house grew strangely lonely. And so—but why prolong the tale? He married Fanny, and is not sorry yet; while Belle, whose "delicate" nerves could scarcely endure Newport or Saratoga, went through four seasons at one place or the other before she caught a husband.

Miss Lindsay's views were somewhat modified.

Remarkable Discovery.

A very singular and striking confirmation of the truth of certain ancient Bible records has lately been brought to light. The land of Moab, lying east of the Jordan and Dead Sea, being under Turkish rule, and the authorities being jealous of all the movements of travelers, has been a land of mystery, and few and far between have been explorations of it. In 1868, Rev. P. A. Klein, a Prussian missionary at Jerusalem, traveling in Moab under the protection of an Arab Sheikh, discovered a remarkable stone among the ruins of the ancient city of Dibon. The stone was originally three feet and five inches in height, and one foot nine inches in width and thickness, with an inscription of thirty-four lines. It is believed that originally there were eleven hundred letters on the stone, but only six hundred and sixty-nine have been restored, as it was partially broken in pieces after curiosity concerning it had led the Arabs to suppose it valuable, and that money could be obtained for separate pieces. The inscription was in the ancient characters used by the inhabitants of Moab, and having been deciphered by adepts in this species of lore, it is satisfactorily ascertained that the inscription is older than most of the Old Testament, and was beyond doubt, made in the year that Elishah the prophet was translated into heaven. It reads like a chapter in the Bible, and gives strong confirmation to the facts related in the inspired volume. It has an age of at least twenty-seven hundred years, being the work of a person who dwelt in immediate contact with the people of Israel during the whole period of their marvelous history. The inscription narrates the achievements of King Mesha, the Moabite monarch who fought against Jehoram and Jehoahaphat, and speaks of the vessels of Jehoram taken from the captured Nebo and dedicated to Chemore, the national deity of the conqueror. This inscription not only depicts the wars between Israel and Moab, so vividly pictured in the Old Testament, but also strikingly illustrates the historical, geographical and religious relations of these kingdoms. There are few occurrences more remarkable, even in this age of surprises, than the manner in which the Moabite stone has been awakened from the sleep of three thousand years, to unfold the secret of language, and of history, and to confirm, by its emphatic testimony, the essential accuracy of the Book of Books.

There is a tree in the county of Botocourt, Va., the leaves of which, if bruised and mixed with milk or sugar, almost instantly kill flies, bees, wasps, hornets, and yellow jackets. In general appearance it somewhat resembles a walnut tree, though the leaves are larger. It was planted many years ago by an old settler, who is long since dead, and it is not known where he obtained it, or what its proper name is. There is probably not another in this county.

Waisting time—hugging the girls.

Free Schools—Why?

On the 16th day of April, 1871, Senator Stewart submitted a joint resolution in the United States Senate, proposing an amendment to the Constitution, to be known as the sixteenth; as follows:

ARTICLE XVI. There shall be maintained in each State and Territory, a system of free common schools, but neither the United States, nor any State, Territory, county, or municipal corporation shall aid in the support of any school wherein the peculiar tenets of any religious denomination are taught.

SECTION 2nd. Congress shall have power to enforce this article by appropriate legislation.

Public attention has been called frequently, within the past year to the great want of school accommodations and to the large number of children throughout the country, who, failing to attend school, are growing up in ignorance and are in training for anything and everything but useful citizens. It is admitted almost universally by our best educated and sagacious men, that the importance of this question cannot be over-estimated and that a necessity exists for the general Government to take such action as will tend to a mitigation of the evils growing out of the neglect to furnish all children with a common school education, not only in the late slave States but even in many of the northern States where the advantages and necessity of the education of the masses is so universally admitted.

It is proposed on one hand, that the States should be left, each to work out its own problem of general education, without interference on the part of the general government, or aid aside from grants of public lands.

On the other hand it is held that A NATIONAL SCHOOL LAW should be passed by Congress, providing for the establishment and maintenance of common schools throughout every State and Territory. If the proposed constitutional amendment is adopted, a national school law will follow as a natural consequence and no objection that it is unconstitutional could then be urged. No doubt Congress might pass such a law in the absence of another constitutional amendment but it would hardly have that weight and controlling influence and would be subject to repeal whenever an adverse majority might obtain power, whereas, should the constitutional amendment be adopted, the question would be permanently settled as long as the government exists.

If an examination is carefully made of the statistics with regard to education in the different States, the need of something more being done for the education of the children in the country than has been done, some more thorough and effectual steps taken, will be very apparent. The subject is one of such vital importance that it demands the close attention, and the united and persevering action of every friend of Republican government, every enlightened patriot, every earnest philanthropist in the land. There should be no relaxation of effort until this important question is settled, and settled right, without a peradventure, secured beyond the possibility of repeal.

It is frequently asked what need is there of national action upon this question; are not the States doing all that is practically possible for the education of the children within their respective borders? Why not let well enough alone? These are pertinent questions and deserve attention. In but few of the States is there more than the beginning of an orderly, thorough, comprehensive school system. The delinquencies and short comings of a large number of the State Legislatures in this regard can readily be shown by a glance at existing facts. In nine States, viz: Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina, and Virginia, there is a population of seven millions four hundred and fifty-seven thousand eight hundred and seventy-seven, and about fifty per cent. of these people are unable to read. The States of Kentucky, Tennessee and Texas, contain a population of three millions three hundred and seventy-three thousand four hundred and eighty-four, of which about one-third are unable to read, and in Delaware, Maryland, and Missouri, with a population of two millions six hundred and thirty thousand eight hundred and twenty-one, twenty-five per cent of the people are in the same deplorable condition of ignorance. Add to these numbers about a million of illiterate persons residing in the remaining States, and we find that there are, in the country, between six and seven millions of grossly ignorant people, who obtain no knowledge of the bible, of constitutions, of laws, of newspapers, of literature of any kind, excepting in the manner of those who are born blind, eyes they have but they see not the printed page, and books are all sealed to them. They grope through life in the very darkness of blindness, the acknowledged prey of demagogues, a perpetual thorn piercing to the heart of our Republican institutions.

But what are the States doing for the children of the country? Surely they must be educating them pretty generally, especially throughout the North and West? Let us see. The number of children of school age never registered and attending no school in Illinois, is 126,350; Indiana, 157,063; Iowa, 122,030; Kentucky, 215,422; Louisiana, 204,533; Missouri, 334,298; New York, 464,635; North Carolina, 292,866; Ohio, 288,495; Tennessee, 224,155; adding to these the number of illiterate children in the other States, and we find an aggregate number of nearly 4,556,300 children of suitable age to attend schools, who have never been to school a day in their lives. In the District of Columbia and the Territories, there are about sixty-

four thousand more, not including the children of the Indians, in a like ignorant and uncared for condition. More than five million children, one eighth of our population, shut out of almost every avenue of useful knowledge. Is this the way to treat the rising generation, to whose care and keeping, very soon, the interests of our country are to be entrusted? Do we not know that the only hope of the maintenance and perpetuation of a Republican government depends on the education of the masses? It is hardly necessary to call attention to the unsettled condition of the Governments of Mexico and of those in South America, where a state of civil war is their normal condition, and gross ignorance covers the land. We often congratulate ourselves on our superior intelligence and the general education of the people of our country, but taking it as a whole, we can easily find dark corners which are a great discredit to us.

In New Mexico there are ninety-two thousand people, and no public school or school house in the territory. Arizona is about the same condition. In 1856, there was a vote taken in four counties of New Mexico, since annexed to Colorado, for and against common schools. The result of the vote was, for common schools, 37; against common schools, 5,016.

In Texas the new Constitution provides for a system of free public schools, but there are none in the State. The chairman of their Senate Committee on education last year reported an excellent school bill for the establishment of public schools but it failed to pass, and he writes that he wishes Congress would take the whole matter of popular education in hand.

It costs the State of New York four times as much to support her criminal courts as to educate her children and many other States are in a similar condition.

Looking at this question from the low standpoint of mere pecuniary interest, we find that everywhere it costs less to educate children as they should be educated, than to leave them in an uneducated condition, ready recruits for the army of criminals.

In the State of New York the average number of children of school age who are absent from schools, is 994,878. In the cities of New York and Brooklyn the average number absent from schools is about 313,000. New York city exhibits a condition of moral and political gangrene of a most serious and alarming character, and instead of signs of improvement we find there that things are growing from bad to worse. Such a thing as a fair election in that city is unknown.

In the United States, in the best of all that is vile in American politics, in religion or political economy. The Legislature of New York at the last session appropriated about \$200,000 for the instruction of the pupils in the several corporate and parochial schools. This appropriation of the public money was chiefly for the benefit of the Roman Catholic schools of New York city. It would be well for the American people to ask, what does this mean? what will it lead to? and where will it stop? It will never stop until the proposed constitutional amendment is adopted. The evil is increasing day by day, and year by year.

Catholic priests denounce our system of common schools as being an invention of the devil. Their purpose is to obtain control of the education of the children of this country, and to destroy the common school system. Their influence caused the vote referred to, against common schools in New Mexico. They prefer that the large majority of the people should remain in ignorance. They would have us believe that ignorance is the mother of devotion, but we know that it is rather the mother of abominations.

The number of those who are opposed to any system of common schools is increasing in New York, in New Orleans and even in New England, and in many other parts of the country. This opposition is chiefly stimulated and controlled by a thoroughly organized body of men, who call themselves "The Society of Jesus," commonly known as Jesuits. Their organization is a model of perfection—all that human ingenuity aided by ages of experience can devise—their perseverance and devotion to the object of their labors are unsurpassed by any body of men.

In view of these facts, have we no duty to perform? shall we sit down and complacently fold our hands until we are bound hand and foot, until the whole country is reduced to the condition of New York and we are overwhelmed by another civil war? Not if we are wise in our day and generation and remember that "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty."

No one is properly qualified for the great responsibilities of citizenship until possessed of an ordinary common school education. It is a better defense of our liberties, than standing armies of iron ribbed navies.

An intelligent people cannot be deprived of their rights and liberties. They alone are capable of determining what their rights and best interests are, and knowing they will dare maintain them. Intelligence promotes virtue and together they form the basis of good society and ensure the well-being of the State.

In those States where the proportion of schools is least there is the greatest number of criminals. Children must be educated either in schools or in the streets. The former class become useful citizens, the latter fill our prisons and poor houses. Has the government no duty to perform when its greatest welfare, nay, perhaps its very existence is at stake? Must it only legislate on questions of minor importance and leave the greatest of all untouched?

Let the Government incorporate this most important support of our Republican institutions into the organic law of the land, then

we will have a firm foundation to build upon. If the people of the United States ever permit their common school system to be supplanted or overthrown, our republican government will speedily come to an end. This system, under God, is the only rock of our national salvation, and as we acknowledge this fact, how can we hesitate to exert every influence in our power to place its establishment among the immovable jewels of the great chart of human liberty, the Constitution of the United States.

A Scared Duelist.

On a certain occasion since the beginning of 1871, in the little town of Ouachita City, La., on the banks of the Ouachita River, about twenty five miles above the city of Monroe, two gentlemen (Johnson and Jones) concluded to play a game of "seven up" at \$5. They took their time and interspersed the game with several drinks. They finally finished the game. Johnson, being winner, raked in the money.

Jones studied about it a while. He made up his mind that it was not right for Johnson to take the money, as they were neighbors—not gamblers, anyway—and were only in fun. He said:

"You are not going to take that money, are you?"

"Yes, indeed, I am," said Johnson.

"Well," said Jones, "you had as well take it out of my pocket."

"Now, Jones, take that back; and if you are not satisfied, help yourself in any way you choose."

"But, Jones, I insist that you take it back, because I don't steal, myself."

"I shall not take it back; and I now repeat that you might have stolen that money out of my pocket. If you wish a difficulty, you can have it any way you like."

"Well, then, we will shoot it out," said Johnson.

"Very well, sir," said Jones, mention your time and place."

Without further ceremony, all the arrangements were made for the duel to take place that evening. Many of the neighbors were there, and at once concluded to have the fight come off. They knoed Johnson, who proposed the shooting, would back out unless he could be encouraged. They knew, on the other hand, that Jones would stand up without flinching. The seconds loaded the pistols with blank cartridges, and informed Johnson of the fact, but did not let Jones into the secret. They did this to make Johnson stand, which, of course, made him back. He was as the agonized child, and Jones was there, cool and calm. The moment for action arrived, and all parties took their positions—the distance being ten paces. The pistols were handed to Johnson and Jones, in death-like silence—every one being as serious as death. The count commenced: "One!"

"Stop!" said Johnson. "It is understood by all parties that there ain't no bullets in these pistols!"

Jones, hearing this, and knowing nothing of it before, rather staggered forward, reeling, looked into the muzzle of his pistol, and cried out, "I'll be hanged if their ain't bullets in mine!" and at the same time pulled down on Johnson.

This was too much for Johnson. He broke for the nearest house, which was about two hundred yards, and they say he doubled up like a four-bladed knife, and has not been seen since, but sent word back that all might "shoot 'em out" who chose, but he wanted none in his. Jones won the field against all odds.

HAPPINESS IN THE FAMILY CIRCLE.—If a man is so situated that he cannot be happy in his family relations, he will not enjoy happiness at all. Man must cultivate, therefore, and look for this great end of his labors at home, in the bosom of his wife and in the affection of his children. Around his own hearth, in the presence of a loving family, the husband and father, himself the affectionate head of the household, cannot be otherwise than happy. He has no competition in business there, no opposing candidates for honors, no grasping and unscrupulous enemy, who may seek to take advantage of every weak point to injure him and tear from him his earnings and possessions; but every one near him gives him preference and is awake to his interest in everything; they emulate each other in doing him heartfelt honor and dissimulations or affection, sympathize with him in all his sorrows, hopes, joys and triumphs. His loving intercourse at home is followed by no remorse, is attended by no disquieting reflections or regrets. He is there perfectly at ease, may be himself without reserve, and be sure that no unpleasant occurrence or consequence can result therefrom. It is his kingdom, and he is beloved by every subject. His wife is honored queen of the home; none dispute her benign sway; she rules by smiles, and the whole family lives in her love, and can be happy only where they possess it.

"I don't like modern belles, ma because they're so much like burglars." "Why, my son, what do you mean? How are modern belles like burglars?" "Because, you see, ma, they destroy the finest locks with powder."

NURSE—"Why, what can you have doing to your dolly, Miss Alice?"

Miss Alice—"Oh, it's only because I'm tired of long hair, and I've done it like pa, with a hole at the top."

PUNCH has the following:—"A capital answer: Self-made man, examining a school of which he is a manager—"Now, boys, what's the capital of Oland?" "An 'H, sir."

Business Directory.

A. W. WALTERS, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa., Office in the Court House.

WALTER BARRETT, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa., May 15, 1869.

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. 21st St. and RR road, Clearfield, Pa., May 15, 1871.

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

F. NAUGLE Watch and Clock Maker, H. F. 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).

T. B. J. McTULLOUGH, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Clearfield, Pa. All legal business promptly attended to. Oct. 27, 1869.

D. K. FULLERTON, dealer in Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps and Gent's 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).

O. B. T. NORRIS, Attorney at Law, and Alder-Office, Office in Gray Street, opposite the Post Office, Lock Haven, Pa. June 29, 70.

R. EED BROS., Market Street, Clearfield, Pa. Fancy Dry Goods, White Goods, Notions, Embroideries, Ladies' and Gent's Furnishing Goods, &c., &c. (May, 1871).

J. P. LEVIN, D. L. KRIS, D. J. KRIS, J. P. LEVIN & KRIS, Successors to H. B. Swoope, Law and Collection Office, Market Street, Clearfield, Pa. (Nov. 30, 1870).

K. RATZER & LITTLE, dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Clothing, &c., Market Street, (opposite the Jail), Clearfield, Pa. (May, 1871).

S. KRETT & SCHRYVER, dealers in Hard-ware, Sheet-iron and Copperware, Market St., Clearfield, Pa. (May, 1871).

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

H. G. YOUNG & CO., Manufacturers of Steam Engines, Circular and Mule Saw Mills, Water Wheels, Stoves, &c., Fourth and Pine Streets, Clearfield, Pa. (May, 1871).

J. B. MENALLY, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Practices in Clearfield and adjoining counties. Office in new brick building of J. Boyer, 21st street, one door south of Lush'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 7, 1871.

THOMAS H. FORDY, Dealer in Sausage and Canned Goods, Market street, Clearfield, Pa. Groceries, Flour, Feed, Bacon, &c., &c., Graham, Clearfield county, Pa. Oct. 19.

HARTSWICK & IRWIN, Dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Stationery, Perfumery, Fancy Goods, Notions, etc., &c., Market Street, Clearfield, Pa. Dec. 8, 1869.

J. M. KRATZER, Dealer in Dry Goods, Clothing, Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, Provisions, &c., Second Street Clearfield, Pa. Dec. 27, 1869.

J. H. GUELICH, Manufacturer of all kinds of Cabinetware, Market street, Clearfield, Pa. He also makes and repairs all kinds of machinery and stoves, and has a large stock of hardware and stoves on hand. April 25, 70.

RICHARD MOSSOP, Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Bacon, Liquors, &c., Room on Market street, a few doors west of Joseph's Office, Clearfield, Pa. April 7.

J. J. LINGLE, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Practices in Clearfield and adjoining counties. Office at Courts of Clearfield and Centre counties. All business promptly attended to. (Mar 15, 71).

WALLACE & FIELDING, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Clearfield, Pa. Office in the residence of W. A. Wallace. Legal business of all kinds attended to with promptness and fidelity. FRANK FIELDING, W. A. WALLACE. (May 17, 1871).

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. Or dered, wholesale or retail. He also keeps on hand and for sale an assortment of fine ware of his own manufacture. Jan. 1, 1863.

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, and the house kept by JOHN DOUGHERTY.

JOHN H. FULLERTON, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa. Office on Market Street, over Hartwick & Irwin's Drug Store. Prompt attention given to the securing of Bounties, claims, &c., and to all legal business. (Mar 27, 1871).

W. J. CURLEY, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Flour, Bacon, &c., Woodland, Clearfield county, Pa. Also extensive dealers in all kinds of sawed lumber, shingles, and square timber. Orders solicited. Woodland, Pa., Aug. 19th, 1869.

D. R. J. P. BURCHFIELD—Late Surgeon of the 83d 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.

SURVEYOR.—The undersigned offers his services to the public, as a Surveyor. He may be found at his residence in Laventure town, when not engaged, or addressed by letter at Clearfield, Penn'a. March 9th, 1867. JAMES MITCHELL.

J. K. BOTTORF'S PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY, MARKET STREET, CLEARFIELD, PENNA. Negative and positive work done in clear weather. Constantly on hand a good assortment of France, Stereoscopes and Stereoscopic Views. Frames of any style or color, made to order. CHROMO SPECIALITY. Dec. 2, '69, 14-60-11.

SUSQUEHANNA HOUSE, CURWILLA, PA. The undersigned having taken charge of this well-known Hotel, respectfully solicits a share of patronage. The house has been refitted and re-furnished with the most modern and 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. Sept. 28, 1870-11. Proprietor, ELLI BUDAN.

THE "SHAW HOUSE," MARKET ST., CLEARFIELD, PA. GEORGE N. COLBURN, Proprietor.

This house was lately completed and just opened to the public—in 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, 70-11.

EXCHANGE HOTEL, REYNOLDSVILLE, PENNA. John S. Radebach has purchased the lease of Mr. Wm. Vandeventer, in the exchange hotel, Reynoldsville, Pa., and has taken possession of the same. He is respectfully solicited to receive a share of patronage. A back will be kept in the exchange to convey passengers to any point they wish to go. (Mar. 7-11-70-11)

STEAM ENGINES FOR SALE.—One