

POETRY.

CHILDREN AT EVENING PRAYER.

From Neal's Saturday Gazette.

BY MARY J. REED.

Read softly—for upon the still calm air, Comes the sweet voice of childhood's evening prayer.

There, bending low, beside their mother's knee, In all the guilelessness of infancy,

With hands tight clasped, and bowed each little head,

In simple trust they ask their daily bread Of Him, who in His mercy kindly sends,

To guide their helpless childhood, tender friends.

Thrice happy little ones, not yet have years Brought with them unkept vows and tears,

Nor have ye found the prop you leaned upon A broken reed—its strength and beauty gone.

Ye have not learned the agonizing pain Of hoping on till hope is worse than vain.

Then living still—the semblance cold to wear Of pleasure's smile, when sinking in despair.

As years pass on, most sadly will ye find Suspicion's vapor creeping through your mind;

And ye will learn to doubt a pleasant smile, Least 'neath its seeming good should lurk a guile.

Thoughts know no now will mingle with your prayers;

Devotion's fervor chill by earthly cares— And ye will toil, and strive, and doubly task

Your strength, for that which now in faith ye ask.

This is our heritage—man's common lot; But let this silent hour be unforgotten,

When ye have wandered thoughtlessly astray From wisdom's path—the peaceful, better way—

It may remind of God, and her whose care Has taught you thus to bend to Him in prayer.

And the soft beacon-light, by memory given, May gently guide thee back to her in Heaven.

Philadelphia, May 5.

WE'LL NEVER GIVE UP.

BY HENRY PETRIKEN.

WE'LL NEVER GIVE UP an inch of our soil, Or surrender a foot of our land,

If tyrants attempt our domain to despoil, We'll arm at the word of command,

With TAYLOR as chief, we'll rush to the fight, And seal with our blood our devotion to right.

Our motto shall be, "Enlarg'd Liberty!" Our watchword—"WE'LL NEVER GIVE UP!"

Our land is the home of the free and the brave, Our flag, the protection of all,

Who scorn, like our fathers, to wear, like a slave, The fetters that canker and thrall;

No, WE'LL NEVER GIVE UP, but on to the fight, That tyrants may know our devotion to right.

Our motto shall be, "Enlarg'd Liberty!" Our watchword—"WE'LL NEVER GIVE UP!"

Our watchword—"WE'LL NEVER GIVE UP!"

WE'LL NEVER GIVE UP while there's foam on the sea, Or leaves on our tall forest trees,

No son of our soil, terror-stricken, will flee, While the battle-cry wafts on the breeze;

For TEXAS is ours—not an inch of its soil For the dead which it holds, shall despoil,

Our war-cry shall be, "It belongs to the free!" Our watchword—"WE'LL NEVER GIVE UP!"

Our watchword—"WE'LL NEVER GIVE UP!"

The soil which has drunk the blood of the brave, Is past of their deeds of renown;

What craven would dare to relinquish the grave Of Ruggold, and Cochran, and Brown?

No, we'll never give up the spot where they sleep, These Liberty's sons their vigils shall keep.

Their motto will be, "Tis the shrine of the free!" Their watchword—"WE'LL NEVER GIVE UP!"

"PLEASE TO RING THE BELL."

I'll tell you a story that's not in Tom Moore— Young Love likes to knock at a pretty girl's door;

So he called upon Lucy—twas just ten o'clock— Like a spruce, single man, with a smart, double knock.

Now a hand-maid, whatever her fingers be at, Will run like a puss when she hears a rat-tat;

So Lucy ran up—and in two seconds more Had questioned the stranger and answered the door.

This meeting was bliss, but the parting was wo; For the moment will come when such comers must go.

So she kiss'd him and whisper'd—poor innocent thing!— The next time you come, love, pray come with a ring!

EARLY PIETY.

Religion makes an appeal to the youthful heart, to which, to me now, it seems strange that any resistance should ever be offered.

"They that seek me early shall find me," is the gracious assurance which it offers to the young to dedicate their budding affection to Him who deservedly claims the first place in their hearts.

Would you, then, my young friends, invest yourselves with a dignity which will compel and command respect?—be open and decided Christians.

Would you enlist the favorable regard of the good and virtuous everywhere? be of that number who are not ashamed to take up the cross and follow Christ whithersoever he goeth.

Would you have support under all the trials of life—comfort amidst all its sorrows—hope in all its gloom, and safety in all its dangers?—be willing to commit yourself to him who has promised to be a present help in every needful time of trouble.

Would you walk under the light of the divine countenance and have it shine more and more until the darkness of the world shall be swallowed up in the brightness and glory of heaven?—Then give your hearts to God, and with childlike confidence look upward and say, "My father, thou shalt be the guide of my youth."

The star of christian hope rises in peerless splendor over the darkness of this earth, made dreary by sin, conducting the steps of the benighted and wandering to the sure haven of a blessed immortality.

Follow it, my dear young friends, with the steady eye of faith and unflinching step of holy life, and like the angel of the covenant, who led the children of Israel through all the perils of the wilderness in safety, to the rest of the promised land, it will guide you through all the vicissitudes of your mortal pilgrimage, to the fruition of a bliss, pure perfect, and unchangeable.

Well has it been said, there is something so surpassingly beautiful in youthful piety. May we not say, that to the loveliness of woman it is the finishing grace—the crowning charm, without which all other attractions by comparison are vain—less and of no worth.—Bishop Oley.

WOMAN.

I believe woman to be the choicest ornament Almighty wisdom has in its love devised, for enhancing and promoting the happiness and well being of our race; a chaste and tender flower to be placed in the bosom and cherished with the holiest dew of affection of which the heart is capable; granted to man in mitigation of worldly anxiety, to awaken his higher and nobler powers, to "raise from earth his sordid thought," and induce the discharge of each moral obligation.

"Tis she who tends our helpless infancy, over-looks or corrects its follies, inculcates the first principles of devotion, wisdom, and rectitude of character. She who bathes the burning temples and moistens the fevered lips of the dying; and she who joins his spirit in prayer as it prepares to quit this mortal tenement, and stand before the last and mighty tribunal of God.

Yes, woman it is who prevents the ten thousand black crimes, which would otherwise be committed, incites the lord of creation to each noble deed, and in short is the fountain of every act of virtue, valor, love and truth, for which man receives reward or praise, while she, in placid beauty, silently devotes her existence to his service, and in the promotion of his honor. Yet even these pledges of the Almighty mercy to man are treated with violence, wrong and perversion to such an extent that they are frequently hurled from the bright eminence heaven ordained them to occupy, to the very confines of perdition. In most cases they are required to affect what they do not feel, and appear what they are not; the very rules which govern society, impose a restriction on woman which obscures her characteristic grandeur; but notwithstanding every disadvantage, to use the language of a Poet whose soul seems to appreciate the excellence of the fair:

Woman! thy tears like the gush of a fountain, Though spilled on a rock are not lost in their fall; Woman! thy smiles like wild flowers on a mountain, Redeem the dark shadows of life's gloomy pall.

In childhood thy bosom of down is our pillow, And thither we turn while thy aid we implore; And when tossed on the foam of youth's turbulent billow, Thy eye is the beacon that guides to the shore.

Woman! thy truth, like the sun, may be hidden— Though its holy, bright beam glides forever the skies; Woman! thy trust, though by prudence forewarn'd, Still clings to the wreck when fragments it lies.

In manhood we fly to thy soothing caresses, And find thy chaste converse a solace from wo; And when age and its long chain of evils oppress us, We seek thy mild shadow to hide from the blow.

Woman! thy innocence stainless forever, Reflects the pure light of its own native skies; Woman! thy love it restrained, like a river, The deeper it flows, and the quicker it rises;

The cloud of misfortune may often o'ercast thee, Yet still doth the light of thy beauty remain; But should moral error or slander o'erblast thee, The flower that withers may ne'er bloom again.

Woman! thy weakness to memory appealing, The holiest views of thy childhood recalls; Woman! thy kindness like dew drops distilling, Unseen in its course, may be marked where it falls.

In the hut or in the palace, the desert or city, Where'er the traces of thy step may be shown; Sweet herald of peace and dispenser of pity, Thy worth is remembered, thy virtue is known.

The Last Kiss.

BY MRS. SEBA SMITH.

"I was but five years old when my mother died; but her image is as fresh in my mind, now that twenty years have elapsed, as it was at the time of her death. I remember her as a gentle being, with a sweet smile, and a voice soft and cheerful when she praised me; and when I had erred—

for I was a wild, thoughtless child—there was a trembling mildness about it that always went to my little heart. Methinks I can now see her large blue eyes, misty with sorrow, because of my waywardness, and hear her repeat, 'My child, how can you grieve me so?'

"She had been for a long time pale and feeble, and sometimes there would come a bright spot on her cheek, which made her look so lovely, I thought she must be well. But then she spoke of dying, and pressed me to her bosom, and told me to love my father a great deal, for he would have no one else to love.

"I recollect she was ill all the day, and my little hobby horse and whip were laid aside, and I tried to be very quiet: I did not see her for the whole day, and it seemed very long. At night they told me my mother was too sick to kiss me, as she always used to do, before I went to bed, and I must go without it. But I could not—

I stole into the room, and laying my lips close to hers, I whispered— 'Mother, dear mother, won't you kiss me?' Her lips were very cold, and when she put her hand upon my cheek, and laid my head in her bosom, I felt a cold shuddering pass all through me.

"My father carried me from the room; but he could not speak. After they put me in bed, I lay a long while, thinking; I feared my mother would die, for her cheek felt as cold as my little sister's did, when she died, and they carried her sweet little body away where I never saw it again.—

But I soon fell asleep, as children will. "In the morning, I rushed to my mother's room with a strange dread of evil to come upon me. It was just as I feared.—

There was the white linen over the straight cold bed. I tore it aside.

"There was the hard cheek, the closed eye, the stony brow. But, thank God, my mother's dear, dear smile was there also, or my heart would have broken.

"In an instant, all the little faults for which she had so often reproved me, rushed upon my mind. I longed to tell her how good I would always be, if she would but stay with me.

"I longed to tell her how, in all time to come, her words would be law to me. I would be all that she had prayed me to be.

"I was a passionate, headstrong boy; but never did this frame of temper come upon me, but I seemed to see her mild,

tearful eyes fall upon me, just as she used to look in life; and when I strove for the mastery, I felt her smile sink into my very heart, and I was happy.

LACONICS.

The necessity of a future life is sufficiently shown in the fact that so much is left undone of our proper performances in this.

The birth of a child is the imprisonment of a soul. The soul must work its way out of prison, and provide wings for its future journey in doing so. It is for each of us to determine whether our wings shall be those of an angel or a grub.

But for the sorrows of the heart where would the affections find their strength?—Our virtues only give out their sweets, like aromatic leaves, when bruised and trampled. He who has not felt sorrow may be scarcely said to have known love; since the most precious joys of the soul arise from sympathies that are seldom given before they are required and needed.

It is only where there is light that there is shadow. Were there no sun there were no cloud; but without the cloud we should never see the rainbow. Our cares are the sources mostly of our best pleasures, as they are certainly of our noblest charities and virtues.

There are spots of field and forest that always wear so much freshness of look that one-half think they must be favourite places for angels to alight on.

Tears are the penalties of pleasure. We must pay for all we enjoy. If we snatch from Fortune, at moments an unusual blessing, we are instantly made to atone for it, if only to let us feel that happiness is not properly to be sought on earth.

RESPECT FOR WOMEN.—I have found that the men who are really the most fond of the society of women, who cherish for them a high respect, are seldom the most popular with the sex. Men of great assurance, whose tongues are lightly hung, who make words supply the place of sentiment, are the favorites. A due respect for women leads to respectful actions towards them—and respectful is usually distinct action, and this great distance is mistaken by many of them for neglect or want of interest.

HERE! HERE!!

F. P. HURKTHAL having received a general and good assortment of goods such as

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, STATIONARY, DRUGS, HARDWARE, OILS & PAINT.

Will sell as low as any other establishment in the county, and take in exchange WOOL, RAGS, GRAIN of different kinds, BEES WAX, &c. Call and see, and we will endeavor to satisfy.

May 28, 1846.

DR. WM. P. HILLS

HAVING located himself in the borough of Clearfield with the intention to practice medicine and surgery, flatters himself, that from long experience in the business, and by close application, to merit a share of public patronage.

He may be found at all times, when not professionally absent, in his office or at his house on 2d street, nearly opposite the old jail. Feeling thankful to his old friends in the vicinity of Philipsburg for past favors, he respectfully solicits a continuation, and will promptly attend to all calls at all hours.

April 14.

FURST & ANDREWS improved patent Fanning-Mills for sale at the store of

BIGLER & CO.

BONNETS. A fine lot of newest style Florence, Straw and Rutland Bonnets, just received and opening at

B. B. & P.'S

COUNTERPANES and Bed Spreads, Ticking and Table covers, breakfast and dinner Table Linen at

B. B. & P.'S.

PARASOLS & UMBRELLAS at low rates at

B. B. & P.'S.

SYRUP and ORLEANS Molasses, Sugar, Rio Coffee, Young Hyson and Black Tea, Chocolate, &c. at the store of

B. B. & P.

WIND-MILLS FOR SALE.

THE subscriber having purchased Jas. Star's Patent Right for Centre, Clearfield and Elk counties, is now manufacturing at his shop in the borough of Bellefonte, these superior and matchless

WIND-MILLS,

which he will dispose of on the most reasonable terms.

These Wind-Mills will recommend themselves, and he invites Farmers to call and examine them before they purchase elsewhere.

[The above article may be had of R. Shaw, Clearfield, of Josiah Evans, Curwensville, or of the subscriber, at Bellefonte.]

JAMES D. TURNER. April 20, '46.

NOTICE.

PERSONS knowing themselves indebted to the estate of Abraham Hess, jr. late of Boggs township, dec'd, are required to make immediate payment to the subscriber, and those having demands against said estate will present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

GEO. HESS, Adm'r. June 6, 1846.

NOTICE.

PERSONS having demands against the estate of Geo. Scott, late of Jordan township, dec'd, are requested to make the same known to the subscribers without delay, and those indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment.

JANE SCOTT, Adm'r. RICH'D CURRY, Adm'r. April 14, 1846.

NOTICE.

PERSONS knowing themselves indebted to the estate of Elias Horn, late of Pike township, dec'd, are required to make immediate payment to the subscriber, and those having demands against said estate, will present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

GEO. W. HORN, Adm'r. Brady tp. April 14, 1846.

BLACKSMITHING.

Hollenback & Hoover

WILL commence the above business on the first of April next, in the shop at present occupied by John Beaumont. Farriers and others by giving them a call will have their work done in a good and substantial manner, and on reasonable terms. By strict attention to their business they expect to merit and receive a liberal share of public patronage.

JAS. HOLLENBACK. MARTIN L. HOOVER.

ASSESSMENT.

MEMBERS of the Locomotive County Mutual Insurance Company are hereby notified that the Board of Directors have ordered an assessment of one per cent. on all premium notes, due to the company on the 16th day of November, 1845, to be paid previous to the 2d day of June next to the Treasurer or to Receivers.

Wm. A. PETRIKEN, Sec'y. N. B. The Receiver for Clearfield co. is ELLIS IRWIN, Esq. Treasurer C. S. Wallis, Esq. Office of the Ly. Co. Mut. In. Co. } Muncy, April, 17, 1846.

Dr. E. GREEN'S

RED & BROWN PILLS.

THE demand for the above medicine in the last 2 or 3 years, is deemed a sufficient apology for placing it now fully before the public; and the diseases for which it is applicable have become so prevalent in this country that a remedy entitled to confidence, is a great desideratum.

The diseases I allude to are Hepatitis (Liver affections,) Dyspepsia, and female complaints in general.

The Pills will be kept constantly for sale by DAVID ADAMS, of Boggs tp. Clearfield county. April 25, '46.

BOOT & SHOE

MAKING.

J. H. JONES

RESPECTFULLY returns his sincere thanks to the inhabitants of Clearfield and vicinity for the very liberal support heretofore extended to him, and hopes by strict attention to business, and a desire to please, to merit a continuance of the same. He is prepared to execute all orders in his line with neatness and despatch, and in the most approved style.

His shop is on Market street, where he will be happy to accommodate all who may favor him with their custom. Work will be done in his shop at a lower price than it can be done in the county. Call and see.

Country produce taken in exchange for work at the highest market price. May 28, 1846.

"Sich a gittin up stairs"

To see the New Goods! BIGLER, BOYNTON & POWELL

are now receiving and opening at their old stand a new and splendid assortment of cheap and

SEASONABLE GOODS, consisting in part of DRY and FANCY GOODS, HARDWARE & GROCERIES, all of which will be sold on the most reasonable terms. Their old customers and the public generally are invited to give them a call and examine their stock. may 21.

Popular Remedies.

THE most popular remedies of the present day are those which cleanse and purify the blood, and which are known to be innocent in their qualities. Such remedies as Antimony, Mercury, Zinc, and having recourse to bleeding in disease, are now it is hoped, going out of fashion, and Vegetable remedies will be soon the popular medicine. Then Brandreth's Vegetable Universal Pills will be used and appreciated. They are known to act beneficially on every part of the body; being taken up by the chyle they pass into the blood, which they purify, and it should be remembered that they only remove those parts from the blood which were the cause of inflammation or disease of any kind. Nothing is equal to ridding the vitiated humors with a vegetable medicine of this kind, which eighty-four years have proved never to do injury, but always good.

Sold by the following Agents in Clearfield co. E. & W F Irwin, Clearfield. John Irwin, Curwensville. David Irwin, Luthersburg. James McGirl, Philipsburg, Centre county. OFFICE—No. 241 Broadway New York. B. BRANDRETH, M. D. June 1, 1845.—1 yr.

CLOCKS. Jerome's best twenty-four hour at

B. B. & P.'S.

TAILORING.

M. A. FRANK

WOULD respectfully inform the inhabitants of Clearfield and vicinity that he still occupies his old stand on Front street, two doors north of the building formerly occupied by Chas. D. Watson as a Drug Store, where he can at all times be found ready to execute all orders entrusted to his care with neatness and durability, and warranted to fit. Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore extended to him, he hopes by strict personal attention to business and unremitting exertion to please, to still share the public patronage.

The New York and Philadelphia Fashions received quarterly. Cutting done at short notice, and warranted to fit if properly made.

Country produce taken in exchange for work at the highest market price.

N. B. I would also inform the trade that I am an authorized agent for Mr. T. Oliver's new system of cutting. May 21.

CLEARFIELD BRIDGE

WOOLLEN FACTORY.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he has taken the above establishment, formerly occupied by William Lang, situate at Clearfield Bridge, in Lawrence township, Clearfield county—and, having put his machinery in good order, he can assure all who may favor him with their custom, that their orders will be promptly attended to on the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms. He will do country carding, fulling and weaving at the customary prices. Persons wishing to exchange wool for manufactured goods can be accommodated, as he intends keeping goods on hand manufactured at one of the best establishments east of the mountains. All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for work if delivered at the factory.

JAMES C. BARRETT. April 14, 1846.—paid.

A lot of new style PRINTS at the store of

B. B. & P.

LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the P. O. at Clearfield, April 1, 1846.

Abbott David Akin Rev. I. J. Brookins Geo N Beissel H B Chamberlain H M Cowder John Dillon John Flanagan James Faulk Miss Mariah Green Wm Goodridge Jno. At'y Hopkins Joseph Holt Caroline J. Hall Horatio Hold John—2 Height John Hall John, Esq. Irwin John—3 Knepp Henry—2 Knight J. Laborde John McGhee Daniel R. Miles Samuel Patchin John Randle Wm. Randle Martin Rider John Snyder John Sloan Charles—2 Wilcox Rev. J. 36 WM. L. MOORE, P. M.

JOHN F. HOUSTON,

Attorney at Law:

COLUMBIA, LANCASTER COUNTY, PA.

REFERS TO Hon. WM. BIGLER. Hon J. L. GILLIS. Feb. 28—pt.

Law Partnership.

BURNSIDE & WEAVER,

WILL practice in Clearfield, and adjoining counties. Office one door north of the "Banner" office.

JAMES BURNSIDE. J. FRED. WEAVER. Jan. 24, 1846.

Borough Ordinances.

The following ordinances were passed by the Burgess and Council of the borough of Clearfield, on March 11, 1846.

An Ordinance relating to feeding and milking Cows.

Be it ordained and enacted by the Burgess and town Council of the borough of Clearfield, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by the authority of the same, That no inhabitant of the borough of Clearfield be allowed to feed their cows, horses or hogs on the streets or pavements in front of their houses; nor shall any inhabitant be allowed to milk their cows on the streets, or in front of their dwellings, under the penalty of not less than fifty cents nor more than two dollars, for each and every such offence, to be recovered for the use of the borough agreeably to law.

An Ordinance relating to laying Stone-coal on the pavements and side-walks.

Be it ordained and enacted, &c., That no inhabitant of the borough be allowed to place stone-coal on any part of the pavements or side walks of said borough, to remain any time longer than ten hours, under the penalty of one dollar for each offence, to be recovered for the use of the borough agreeably to law.

JOSIAH W. SMITH, Burgess.

ATTESTED, R. WALLACE, Clerk,

MEN'S summer Wear.

Tweed, Croton and Oregon cloth for coating. Linen, hemp and cotton striped goods for pants and children's clothing at

B. B. & P.'S.