

**A Husband's Revenge.**

BY WM. T. ROGERS, JR.

Seventeen hundred and seventy nine. 'Twas a cheerless evening in October: the sun had already set, a young moon was struggling with the dark clouds that at intervals obscured her bright disc, as they were borne along by the resistless fury of the angry wind which howled dismally among the naked branches of the leafless forest trees. Now it came in fitful gusts, scattering the fallen leaves, and whining piteously at its lack of power. Now it increased in strength, snapping the decayed branches, and bending the tough boughs of the sturdy oak.

And it swelled into an overwhelming blast, twisting the knarled trunks, and overthrewing the mighty lords of the soil;—then sinking into a sullen moan, it howled a mournful requiem over its spent and departed strength.

Dark indeed, and dismal was the night, and furious the warring of the elements, but darker and more dismal were the reflections, and more fierce the conflict that raged within the breast of the injured patriot, who forms the subject of our narrative.

Mr. Charles Forman was a young farmer residing within a few miles of Hackensack. At the first outbreak of our Revolutionary troubles, he had shouldered his musket, and tearing himself from his young and lovely wife, had fought, and died in Freedom's cause.

He was with the army at Morristown, when, having received intelligence of the illness of his wife, he asked and obtained leave to visit his home.

He had travelled on foot and alone for two days—had crossed the rugged Blue Ridge, and on the evening of the second day had reached his humble dwelling. As he neared the house, the evidences of a Tory visit were—even at night—plainly discernible.

With a beating heart he crossed the little court yard, and stood upon the door-step. His heart sank within him, as he lifted the latch, and found the door was fastened. Gently he knocked, fearing to disturb his suffering wife; again he knocked, and again, but knocked in vain. There was no cheerful light, as of late was wont to beam from his little window, to comfort those within, and direct the weary way-worn wanderer to a shelter. No curling smoke issued from the chimney; no blazing hearth was there; and save the rapping of the shutters, and the rustling of the vines that overhung the porch, all else was silent.

He could endure suspense no longer; and forcing the door he stood within the house. All was darkness there. He groped his way to the bedside, but it stood tenantless. He called upon his wife by name—no answer came! "SARAH!" he cried; and the winds howled the louder, as if in mockery of his agony. With a trembling hand he produced his tinder-box, and lighted the lamp that stood in its accustomed place, upon the mantle!

Great Heaven! what a sight did its pale rays reveal to him. Extended upon the floor lay the body of his wife, with her infant child clasped to her breast—both cold in death! Blood, too, was there—the life blood of his guiltless wife, and innocent babe—a cold, coagulated pool!

"Oh, God! my wife, my child!" he shrieked—his brain reeled, and tottering a few steps he fell at her side. Soon he recovered himself, and lifting them gently from the floor, he placed them side by side upon the bed, and stood silently gazing upon the placid countenance of his young wife, beautiful even in death.

There is an eloquence in silence, when the heart is too full for utterance, and a solemn voice in silent grief. Vain were our attempt to describe the tumult of feeling, the crush of emotions that filled the heart of poor Charles, as he bent over the body of his murdered wife. No word escaped him, no sigh, no tear, drop started, but his bosom heaved quickly, his lip quivered, and his eyes rolled wildly, and with a demoniac glare, he seemed as though his every faculty of mind was intent upon one word, which should speak the fulness of his misery and desperation, and his lip struggled to give it utterance! At length it came. "Vengeance!" and he started at the hoarse, unearthly tones of his own voice. "Vengeance!" and the dark winds swept away the echo as it formed. "Vengeance!" and his wild and solemn vow stood eternally recorded.

All that night he watched by the bodies of his wife and child, and the next morning buried them with his own hands, swearing over their graves, bitterly to avenge them.

As he was returning from his melancholy task, he found lying upon the grass near the door, a large hunting knife still red with blood. Upon the haft was carved in rude characters the name, "CHARLES SMITH."

This Smith was a violent and cruel Tory partisan (a companion of the notorious Vanhook), who, with a company of outcasts like himself, and a few negroes, made frequent incursions into the upper counties of New Jersey, and were notorious for their cruel and barbarous treatment of the patriotic females.

Years ago, when the wife of Forman was quite young, he had professed an attachment for her, which she by no means encouraged, and the offer of his hand was, as might have been expected, refused. Even then he swore she should have cause to repent it, and still nourishing a deadly hatred, he had taken advantage of the absence of her husband, and paying a visit with his troop to Hackensack, with his own

hand had dealt the blows which deprived both mother and child of life.

"This knife," exclaimed Charles as he glared upon its reeking blade, "this knife, which has rendered my life a blank, and utterly darkened my future, shall yet drink thy heart's blood, inhuman monster! And after carefully wiping the blade, he placed it in his belt, and entered his desolate home.

For more than an hour he sat in silent agony, the big drops coursing down his haggard cheeks, as he brooded over his wrongs and dreamed of vengeance. Then starting suddenly to his feet, he cast one last, long, lingering look upon each familiar object, and rushed from the house, vowing as he shot the bolt, never to return while Smith lived to murder, and destroy.

A week had passed; 'twas midnight, and from a small house, situated on the verge of a wood, about a mile to the eastward of White Plains, there issued shouts of boisterous revelry, interrupted only by occasional snatches of some rude bacchanalian song.

Smith and his men were indulging in their accustomed nightly debauch, after having returned from a successful expedition. Near the house stood Charles Forman, leaning upon a fence, carefully marking the progress of this drunken party; his dark eye flashing fearfully, as the constant clinking of glasses was heard, and his teeth gnashing with rage as the dying cadence of a drinking song came upon his ear. Suddenly he aroused himself, and clutching the fatal knife, he moved toward the house. Pausing a moment at the threshold, to collect his strength, he burst in the door & stood confronted with his foe. "Vengeance!" he shouted, and ere the half-drunken wretches could stay his hand he seized the Tory leader, and dashed him to the floor—"This!" cried he, plunging his knife in his bosom, "for my murdered wife, and this," plunging it still deeper, "for my innocent babe! Haste with you guilty soul to the father of lies, and tell him that a widowed husband, made childless by thine hand, has sent thee to deserved torments!"

Then rushing upon the affrighted Tories, he plunged his knife indiscriminately into those who were nearest him, until overpowered by numbers, he fell dead upon the floor, muttering between his clenched teeth, "Sarah! and Vengeance!"

☞ About four hundred emigrants from Sweden, arrived at Chicago, a few days ago, on their way to Henry county, Illinois, whither five hundred of their countrymen had preceded them by a year. Their property is all held, says the *Chicago Democrat*, in common, although some are wealthy and others destitute—some having little or no money, and others \$8 000 or \$10 000. This community, embracing about eleven hundred persons, has purchased almost the whole of Henry county, containing some of the finest lands in the West. In their religion, these people approach the Lutheran denomination, although conforming in regard to that church. They reject all prescribed forms and ceremonies in their worship, and claim no guide but the bible.

☞ A melancholy accident occurred at Niagara Falls on Sunday last. A fine lad of the name of John Murphy, aged about 13 years, in the employ of Judge Porter, in crossing to Chippewa in a canoe, was drawn into the rapids on the Canada side, and into the "Green and Horse Shoe Fall." When he was first discovered, he was beyond the reach of all earthly assistance; and although the little fellow did all that his courage and strength could do, holding his slight canoe for nearly twenty minutes, almost stationary, and when tired nature gave up contending longer with the wind and current, both against him, the little fellow plunged overboard, and with the courage and perseverance of a man for some time breasted the current. But, alas, isolated; though within one hundred yards of the shore, he was in the embrace of the rushing cataract, which never releases its victims!

The broken fragments of the frail bark were all that were found of the little mariner. A widowed mother and three children mourn the loss of a son and brother, and many strangers lament the fate of a noble and excellent boy.—*Rochester American*, June 14.

**McAlister's Ointment.**



**Insensible Perspiration.**

**THIS OINTMENT HAS POWER TO CURE ALL EXTERNAL SORES SCROFULOUS HUMORS, SKIN DISEASES, POISONOUS WOUNDS,** to discharge their putrid matters and then heats them. It is highly recommended for there is scarcely a disease, external or internal, that it will not benefit. I have used it for the last fourteen years for all diseases of the chest, consumption, liver, involving the utmost danger and responsibility, and I declare before heaven and man, that not in one single case has it failed to benefit, when the patient was within the reach of mortal means.

I have had physicians, learned in the profession, I have had Ministers of the Gospel, Judges of the Bench Aldermen, and Lawyers, gentlemen of the highest condition, and multitudes of the poor use it in every variety of way, and there has been but one voice, an unanimous voice, saying, "McAlister's Ointment is good."

**CONSUMPTION.** It can hardly be credited that a salve can have any effect upon the lungs, seated as they are within the system. But if placed upon the chest, it penetrates directly to the lungs separating the poisonous particles that are constringing them and expels them from the system. It is a strong purgative of consumption continually.

**HEADACHE.** The Salve has cured persons of the Headache of 12 years' standing, and who had it regularly every day, so that vomiting often took place. Dizziness and Ear-Ache are helped with like success.

**RHEUMATISM.** It removes almost immediately the inflammation and swelling when the pain of course ceases.

**COUGHS, COLIC, CONSUMPTION, LIVER COMPLAINT, PAINS IN THE CHEST OR SIDE, FALLING OF THE HAIR, ONE OR THE OTHER, ALWAYS ACCOMPANIES COUGHS. It is a sure sign of disease in the system to have cold feet.**

This Ointment is the true remedy for SCROFULA, ERYTHELMA, BALT RHEUM, LIVER COMPLAINT, SORE EYES, QUINSY, SORE THROAT, BRONCHITIS, BROKEN OR SORE BREAST, PILES, ALL CHEST DISEASES, SUCH AS ASTHMA, OPRESSION, PAINS, ALSO, SORE LIPS, CHILBLAINS, HANDS, TUMORS, CUTANEOUS ERUPTIONS, NERVOUS DISEASES, AND OF THE SPINE. There is no medicine now known to equal it.

**SCALD HEAD.** We have cured cases that actually defied every thing known, as well as the ability of fifteen or twenty doctors. One man told us he had spent \$500 on his children without any benefit, when a few boxes of the ointment cured them.

**BURNS.** It is the best restorative in the world for Burns. (Read the directions around the box.)

**WORMS.** It will drive every vestige of them away. (Read the directions around the box.)

**COBLES.** Occasional use of the ointment will always keep corns from growing, and people need not be troubled with them if they will use it.

**PILES.** Thousands are yearly cured by this Ointment.

**FEETITIS.** There is nothing better for the cure of Feet.

JAMES McALISTER, & Co., Sole proprietors of the above medicine.

**CAUTION.** "No Ointment will be genuine unless the names of James McAlister or James McAlister & Co. are written with a PEN UPON EVERY LABEL." PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOX.

*Read the Following Communication.*

Received from an old, respected, and well known citizen of Philadelphia, and then judge for yourself.

To T. D. Peterson, No. 98 Chestnut street: Having been requested to give my opinion on the merits of McALISTER'S SALVE I am willing to enumerate some of the benefits which I have experienced in the use of the article.

In the month of August, 1845 I had an attack of Erysipelas in my face which became very painful, and extended into one of my eyes, being attended with fever, my distress was great and I became to be fearful of losing my eye.

Although not much a believer in what is termed quick medicines, I purchased a box and made application to my face. To my surprise the pain soon abated and in a week's time I was entirely cured, and I firmly believe it was the salve under Providence that cured me.

From that time to the present I have used the article as a eye sore, and in every case where I have used it, I have found a decided benefit.

At one time in going to bed at night, my throat was so sore that I swallowed with difficulty, but by an application of the salve I was relieved before morning.

I have used it in cases of burns, bruises, sprains and flesh cuts, all with the happiest effects, and one case of poisoning by a wild vine in the woods has been dried up and cured by a few applications.

From my own experience I would strongly recommend it to all, as a cheap convenient medicine. It requires no preparation other than to rub it on the afflicted part.

I have become so partial to it that I expect to keep it constantly in my family.

Though not ambitious to appear in print, yet I cannot refuse to have this communication made public if judged best to serve the cause of humanity.

Respectfully yours,

WM. ADAMS, No. 26 Old York Road.

Price 25 cents per box.

**AGENTS:**  
E. & W. F. Irwin, Clearfield.  
Messrs. Arnolds, Luthersburg.  
John Patton, jr. Curwinstown.  
Levi Lutz, Frenchville.  
Clearfield, Dec. 25, 1846.—1y.

**JOY TO THE WORLD.  
PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE  
Pain Killer.**

**THIS valuable Medicine,** which has recently been discovered by Perry Davis, of Providence, Rhode Island, is unquestionably the best family medicine ever compounded, even by the Medical Faculty as thousands who have experienced its efficacy, can testify. But few of the diseases which it has cured and can cure, can be mentioned in the limits of an ordinary advertisement; but among them are Dyspepsia, Dysentery, Erysipelas, Rheumatism (of the worst character), Croton, Quinsy, Piles, (internal and external), Cough, with the raising of blood, Spasms, Cramp, Caked, Sore and Broken Breast, Pain in the Side and Stomach, Canker'd Mouth & Lips, Toothache, sick Headache, and most other diseases to which the human family are subject.

It may be said that the reported cures it has effected are too many, and that it is of course a hoax; but keep it in your families—keep it on board your vessels—you will need no other medicine chest; and keep it near you, and however you may be attacked, apply the Pain Killer immediately, according to directions, and you will no longer be faithless. Try it and prove it, before you call it a hoax or a humbug.

FOR SALE by M. A. FRANK, Agt., Clearfield, Pa.

April 23, '47.—1f.

**IT IS WRITTEN  
IN THE BOOK OF NATURE AND OF COMMON SENSE,** that the natural vegetable productions of every country are, if properly applied amply sufficient for the cure of every maldy incident to each peculiar climate.

**Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills,** OF THE NORTH AMERICAN COLLEGE OF HEALTH

These extraordinary Pills are composed of plants which grow spontaneously on our own soil, and are, therefore better adapted to our constitutions than Medicines conducted from foreign drugs, however well they may be compounded; and as WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS are founded upon the principle that the human body is in truth

**SUBJECT TO BUT ONE DISEASE,** namely, corrupt humors, and that said Medicine cures this disease on

**NATURAL PRINCIPLES,** by cleansing and purifying the body, it will be manifest that, if the constitution be not entirely exhausted, a perseverance in their use, according to directions, is absolutely certain to drive disease of every name from the body.

When we wish to restore a swamp or morass to fertility, we drain it of the superabundant water. In like manner, if we wish to restore the body to health, we must cleanse it of impurity.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS will be found one of the best, if not the very best medicine in the world for carrying out this

**GRAND PURIFYING PRINCIPLE,** because they expel from the body all morbid and corrupt humors, the cause of the disease, in an easy and Natural Manner; and while they every day GIVE EASE AND PLEASURE, disease of every name is rapidly driven from the body.

**Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills** Can be had genuine of the following highly respectable storekeepers in Clearfield County.

Richard Shaw, Clearfield;  
Daniel Barrett, Curwinstown;  
David Irwin, Luthersburg,  
Elk County.  
Cobb & Gallagher, Ridgeway;  
George Weis, St. Marys,  
Centre County.  
Brockerhoff & Irwin, Bellefonte;  
J & J Potter, Potters Mills;  
Adam Fisher, Centreville;  
Henry Wilmer, Luthersburg;  
Samuel Lipton, Milesburg;  
Henry Adams, Walkersville;  
Wm Murray, Pine Grove Mills;  
George Juck, Bardsburg;  
H L. Musser, Manheim;  
F A Whittaker, Coverley Hall;  
David Duncan, Spring Mills;  
F Burkhardt, Rabersburg;  
Boozer & Gilliland, Centre Hill.

**BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.**—The public are cautioned against the many spurious medicines which in order to deceive, are called by names similar to Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.

☞ Offices devoted exclusively to the sale of WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS of the North American College of Health, No. 288 Greenwich Street, New York, No. 198 Tremont street, Boston; and PRINCIPAL OFFICE, No. 169 RACE STREET, Philadelphia.

**DR. OSBORN'S  
INDIAN VEGETABLE RESTORATIVE  
PILLS.**

Prepared by Dr. George Bennett, of New York, and for sale by the annexed list of agents in Clearfield County.

**THE unprecedented success** that has attended the use of these pills by the practice of the proprietor for the last six or eight years, has induced him to yield to the importunities of many who have used and been benefited by them, and make arrangements to place them within the reach of the public generally. In doing so he feels palliated upon to say that the Indian Vegetable Restorative Pills are decidedly superior to any with which he is acquainted. They combine the properties of many of the best vegetable medicines, (used in no other pills) in such a manner as to afford not only immediate and temporary but permanent relief.

The valuable tonic which enter into their composition by their action upon the secretory organs hold in check the purgative principle and induce a gentle and natural operation without inconvenience or pain, and while they restore a natural and healthy action of the stomach, liver and bowels, they increase, instead of diminish, the strength of the patient.

They have been used as a family medicine for years by many of the first respectability—and although they are not recommended to "heat all the bile that flesh is heir to," yet it has been very rare that it has been found necessary for those using them to employ any other medicine, and their occasional use will almost invariably prove an effectual preventive to disease. They are exactly adapted to the use of families, travellers and seamen; they cleanse the blood, causing a free circulation—open obstructions and promote the secretion of healthy bile, and consequently are an excellent medicine for Nausea, Indigestion, Nervous Disorders, Dejection, Liver Complaint, pains in the Head, Side, and Breast, Costiveness, Loss of Appetite, Urinary obstructions, Ague and Fever, Bilious and Intermittent fevers, Dysentery, Rheumatism, Scrofula, and are eminently useful in all female complaints—and in one word, all diseases arising from unhealthy secretions and impurity of the blood. Numerous testimonials of their efficacy in particular cases, might be added, but the proprietor prefers presenting a few certificates of their general character, from persons of unquestionable candor and veracity, who would not in any degree lend their influence to promote any thing that is not of decided utility, and rely on their intrinsic merits to gain them a reputation, feeling a most perfect confidence that none will abandon their use who give them a fair trial.

The following letter from the Rev. George Bowser, with other certificates in the hands of the agents, will serve to show the efficacy of these pills:

ELK HORN, W. Va. March 31, 1847.

Dr. OSBORN—With pleasure I inform you of the great benefits which I have derived from your pills. I have been in a decline for some time, which has greatly alarmed me, more especially as my complaint was a consumptive one, and also have been very bilious, and have labored severely with pains in my head, and my eyes have been so affected as to turn of a yellow, cloudy, and other disagreeable complexion. My wife had suffered also from great weakness and severe pains, and as your Pills have so wonderfully relieved us, we have sound the names of them all over our neighborhood; they will certainly be ever regarded in this place, and wherever my extraordinary cure is known, as the most valuable preparation for purifying the blood and regulating the system. I should not have known the worth of your Pills had it not been for the Rev. Wm. F. Derritt, of Cuddeville, Sullivan co., N. V., who with great kindness sent me a box to try them, and to that box of Pills I owe my health, and as the agent here is out of your pills, I wish you would send me a package of boxes as soon as possible.—With best wishes for your prosperity, I am, dear sir, yours respectfully,

GEO. BOWSER.

Dr. E. & W. F. Irwin, Clearfield; JOHN JAVIN, Curwinstown; JAMES McMURRAY, Burnside township; G. W. ——— ARNOLD, Luthersburg, and LEVI LUTZ, Frenchville, are Agents for the proprietor for the sale of the above medicine in Clearfield County. nov. 25, '46.—1y.

**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 people; 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 affection,) Dyspepsia, and female complaints in general.

☞ The above pills will be kept constantly for sale by

Richard Shaw, Clearfield,  
Bigler & Co., Bell township,  
Graham & Wright, Bradford,  
James McGirk, Philipsburg,  
Oct. 20, 1846.

**DR. JAMES LOCKE,  
SURGEON DENTIST,**  
WILL visit Clearfield and Curwinstown regularly hereafter several times a year.

All operations upon the **TEETH** warranted to answer the full expectations of the patient in every case, otherwise there will be no charge.

Teeth made on trial, if desired.

☞ His next visit will be at the September court. mar. 6—6m.

**Notice.**

**NOTICE** is hereby given that Letters of Administration have been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Ebenezer Magee, late of the borough of Clearfield, deceased—and that all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated.

MARY MAGEE, Adm'r.  
Clearfield, May 11, 1847.

**Attention  
TAYLOR GUARDS!**

**YOU are ordered to meet** at the court house in the borough of Clearfield, on Saturday the 3d day of July, next, at 10 o'clock, a. m. precisely. A general attendance is requested, as business of importance will be attended to. By order of

June 18, 1847.

**CRANS & BROTHER,**  
Curwinstown, Pennsylvania,

and will keep constantly on hand, a large assortment of Dry-Goods, Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, Drugs and Dye-Stuffs, Tin-ware, Books & Stationary, Hats, Caps and Bonnets, Boots and Shoes, Tobacco and Segars, Umbrellas, Carpet and Carpet and Cotton Yarn, Confectionaries, Paints, Oils, Teas, &c. &c.

All of which they are prepared to sell on the most reasonable terms.

CRANS & BROTHER are the Agents for the sale of Dr. Jaynes' celebrated family medicine.

☞ Goods exchanged for Lumber, Produce and Furs, for which the highest prices will be given.

March 12, '47.—1f.

**CLOVER-SEED and BACON** for sale by CRANS & BROTHER, Curwinstown, May 11, 1847.

**NEW GOODS.**

A LARGE and general assortment of well selected spring and summer goods just received by the subscriber—consisting of **DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, QUEENSWARE, CUTLERY, HARDWARE, BOOTS and SHOES,** &c. &c., and everything else usually kept in a country store, all of which he will dispose of at very low rates, for cash, or in exchange for lumber or country produce. Call and examine for yourselves.

F. P. HURXTHAL,  
May 20, 1847.

**BLANKS for sale at this office.**

**CLEARFIELD BRIDGE  
WOOLLEN FACTORY.**

The business at the above establishment will in future be conducted by James Forrest.

Particular attention will be given to the manufacture of Cloth, Blankets, Baizes, &c. &c.

ALSO—Carding and Felling. WOOL taken in exchange for Satinets, Flannels, &c.

All kinds of grain, and other country produce, delivered at the Factory, will be taken at the market price in payment for work done at this establishment.

April, 1847.

**BRANDRETH PILLS.**

Just received a fresh supply of Brandreth's justly celebrated pills with directions for use. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by E. & W. F. IRWIN, who are the only authorized agents in the borough of Clearfield.

Nov. 27, 1846.

**Meeting of County Comm'rs.**

PERSONS having business to transact with the board of Commissioners of Clearfield county, will take notice that said board will be in session on Monday the 5th day of July next.

ATTESTED  
H. P. THOMPSON, CLK.  
June 19, 1847.