## PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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BOUTHER & WILLIS. Attorney's at Law, Ridgway Elk con ty Pa., will attend to all profession business promptly.

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alls by night or day .--- Residence one, door East of the late residence of Hon. Through Mail Train . L. Gillis.

DR. C. R. EARLEY, Kerney Elle Co., Pa. Will attend to all call night or day. July 21, 1861.

HOTEL CARDS.

FJUNTAIN HOUSE.

JOHN G. PORTERFEELD, Jungel-

Ridgway, Elk County Fenn's,

FRED. KORE'S,

"Eagle Hotel

Luthersburg, Cleardeld County Pa.

S. B. Kingston, Jr. Cov. 12th and Market Sta. Philadelphia. Fredrick Korb Proprietor, Lav. ing built a large and commodious house is now prepared to dater to the wants of timore

the traveling public. Luthersburg, July 16th 1861 .-- 1y. H. W. Cwryska, LUTHERSBURG HOTEL.

Luthersburg Clearfield County Penne,

WILLIAM SCHWEM, Proprietor. Luthersburg, July 27th 1861 .-- tf.

NATIONAL HOTEL! Corner of Peach Street and the Buffalo Road, E R I E P A.

NOS B. HOYT, Prprietor por This House is new and fitted up

with especial care for the convenieson Centreville, Elk county Pa. and comfort of guests, at moderate raset. 0000 ST

Buckwheat

Ib + - -

· · · · 12.00

\* \* \*

10.10.10

" bushel - - -

15

dozen

Th.

26

461

44

4 bbl.

a bu.

44 144

15 M.

11 4

Beans,

Butter

Beef

Corn

Flour

Hides

Hay

Oats

Rye

Eggs

Hams

Pusk

Wheat

Shingles

Boards



[INDEPENDENT.] P.W. BARRETT Editor TERMS-\$1 50 per Annum if paid in Advance prouses.

VOL. 5

ed by Them:

RIDGWAY ELK COUNTY PENNA, THURSDAY June 1st 1865.

GOD BLESS THE PLOW.

1865

1 58 p.m.

12 33 p.m.

B. 1977

16 111

0000-000

DIULADELPHIA & ERIE RAIL.

ROAD .- This great line traverses

oneplyania to the city of lirie, ou

It has been leased by the Tennsylva-

in Real Road Company, and is opera-

Its online length was opened for pas-

senger and freight business, October

17db, 1864. TIME OF PASSENGER TRAINS

AT RIDGWAY.

Leave Eastward.

Passaurer cars run through without

ince both ways between Philadelphia

PERCENT STREETING CARS OF Express

I d'al finisse, and Willfintneport and

The differentian responsing Parsenge

And for Fright business of the Com-

J. M. Delli, Agont N. C. R. B. Bal.

W. T. LESDER,

Dealer in

Clothing, Hats, & Mun's Farnishing Goods

WATER FURKET, LOCH HAVES, CLISTON COL, PA.

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Gen't. Freight Ag't. Phillips

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General Manager, Wasp't.

invince) epply at the B. E. corner 57th and . Worket Sta.

Fring both ways hotween Williamsport

Learne Westward.

Accommodation

Accommodistion

Through Mail Train

pany's Agonts:

J. W. Reynolds Eric.

H. H. Housson,

Jos. D. Potts,

Who are the truly great? Minious of pomp and state, Who the knee bow? Give us hard hands and free, Culturers of field and tree ; Best friends of liberty-'God save the ploy !

Then to the fields ye brave ! Yours be the world to rave

Want with its ruthloss train, Files from the cultured plain ; Toil, ye, with might and main-God bless the plow !

Now lay the furrow deep. On vale and hill-side steep --In hope ye sow,

Trusting that mother earth Give to the seed its birtle. Sign ye is strains of mitth---God bless the nlow !

Then when the Intwest comes, Plenty through our loved homes Joy shall heatury.

Loud shout the cooper train, While o'ur the fortile plain, Rich wave the golden grain --God bless the plaw !

Wreathen for our ycomanity, Green as the victor's be-

Theirs is the brightest moved, While they their calling head-

A New Poet Laureate.

Theokersy's Magazine, in London. paid Tennyson, the Poet Laureate of England, sixteen hundred dollars for a seem, and the two following stanzas are ust eno-half of it, or eight hundredfollars' worth :

What does little birdie say, In her nest at peep of day ? Let me fly, says little birde-Mother, let me fly away. Birdie, rest a little longer, So she rests a little longer, Then she flies away.

Mr. Almayne's luxurious drowing moms. ing the lickering spires of green nmethyst light, and very knuely in his splendid rollinde,

home just theo," he murmured, idly tapping his foot upon the velvet rug. I wonder what alabamy conjured up the old how o under the walnut trees, and the old bridge, where the willow branches swept the water-the bridge where little Clara Willis used to sit and study her lessons, while I angled vainly for the fish that never would bite. How lovely she was, that goldenhaired girl, with her blue-veined forehead, and dark, | boy.' what shore the waves of time have east lost?' son one has below in large spin vanishes so calledy and atteriv routone's hori-zon. Toor Clara I what glutering air pulses we built in the future—how sol.

brain, he instinctively planeed down at the finger upon which he wave the he-

insthel ring of his dead wife. The ring trus gong. "Lost-it emit he last," he unraured

to himself, trying to think when and where he had lost observed it. "Can it have dropped from my finger without my knowledge? I must notify the pofice at orce, and have it advertised. Poor Mary's ring! I would not lose it for twice its value, and that would be no

onth Attin 1" It was a narrow and murky little street, ith here and there a dim lamp flaring ebly through the white obscurity of the driving snow; but little Ben Morrow new every one of its several flag stones or heart, and ran whistling down the alloy, way of a tall, weather stained build, log, undanated by wind or tempest.

"See, sis, what a jolly glove I've found !" he ejaculated, driving suddenly into a narrow doorway, and coming upor small room only halt lighted by a karo sene lamp, beside which sat a young woman, bosily at work. "Hallo ! in th . Chara de "Wrap this old shawl around you. Ben," said the woman, looking up with a smile that partook more of tears, than mirth "and you won't mind the cold so much. All the coal is gone, and I can't bless it to my dying day !" buy any more until I am paid for the enps. Did you sell any more matches?" "Only two hoxes," sighed the boy "I was so cold, Ciara, that I couldn't g

scouthe could thing that illuminated was for her to keep back her own tears. Mr. Almayne was walking imputiontly that night, glowing softly on gilded ta-the and down his long efficiency out of this task that he did not notice the fair bles alabaster vases, and walls of row and in the Cristian beightness of the and high bred young strangers who gold ; while, just before the genial flame, the pale widewersat, thoughtfully watch-man presented Linualt in the deerway. "Well Porters"

"There's a young person and a little. boy down stairs, sir, about the advertise-

"Ask them to walk in, Porter." Porter glanged dubiously at the velvet chairs and Wilton carpet. "They've very shabby and muddy,

sir." "Never mind : show them in."

Potter departed, by no means pleased,

door and announced. "The young person and the little

down cast eyes 1 I was very much in ["Be scated." said Mr. Almayao, love with Ciara Willis in these boy and courtoously. "Can you give me any in-girl days. I should like to know on formation in regard to the ring I have millior stare.

pulsees we built in the future-how sai, same we prighted our shidist mains, And when I came back with the fortune on where golden cohomides our folgy eas thes of happinet upseered. Its planeles, she we gave. And Mary was a good wife to make a true one plant she was not Chere Willie?

Will this he sufficient !

Clara Willis throw back her well. "We are very poor, sir," she stid, around, and gave but not so poor as to take a reward for buntering laugh. doing our doir. Thank you all the same. Come Ren?"

Honry Almoyne's cleak bad grown very white as he saw the golden bridds and char blue eyes of his weet first love smooth the inded biased bonnet.

"Claral" he exclaimed. "Clara Wil. ine

She turned at his wild exclamation, and gazed fixedly at him with drawning thou.

"Are you- can it be that you are If enry Almayne?" she faltered, only half certain of the correctness of her conjecture.

He took her hand tenderly and revoss the action could not have been more full of courtly respect. vet." he sail, ploud.

"It's perfootly horrible," ausworod the beautiful creatures; they can have no sensibility of refinement; how dirty, how contemptible they are-well, thank goodness that we were born rich?"

"Stop ! Julia, hush ! yonder is something to excite our laughter, I warrant you-hal hal a boy larger than myself, and he appears to be picking out the letters on that scrap of paper-bah !" "Stand still, Arthur, do, and let u+

tear him ; we can wait a minute."

A few paces before them sat a boy of ome thirteen summers, hatless, shoeless, and with very seanty frock and trousers; the latter a mass of patches. His hair NO 33 tangled and thick, hung over his downcost eyes; and his hands, stained rough with labor, grasped a little torn piece of newspaper, which ha evidently picked out of the much. So absorbed was he inhis task that he did not notice the fair stool regarding him with thoughtlessbut subdued mirth.

Hark! the boy, leaning his browns face on his clenched hands, murmurs unconsciously aloud-"bi-c-u-uo, not that ;-yes, no,"-a deep drawn sigh, then again-"b-la-n"-then again a long piasa-'o'i dear, have I forgot, ten; I never shall be able to read like Barney

As the poor child exclaiming thus, lifting his eyes sorrowfully from the tattered bit of printing, his gaze fell uponthe listeners, whose beautiful lips curled with a scounful stuile. A flash of crimnon started to his swarthy checks, mounting to the tops of his forchead, as he threw off the mass of tangled curls, and his bold black even fell before their fa-

"Ifa! ha?" said the richly clad youth. ber harque. It is not often that a per. Ben Morrow's el ster was wrapped in a carelealy "I've get a brother only folled shawl, with at high, press vellover, five years old, at home, who can read

"I have provided a liberal reward," brother and sider such a glance of defi-ic sold, taking cut a firry dollar bill, and, indignation and score that they instinctively hurried ouward; though the girl turned once more mockingly around, and gave interance to a slight

titill the poor lad shood-wounded to the heart's core -- still he gazed after them, his full lipt quivering with his mental anguish, his black eye, through the misty drops that hung tremblingly on his lids, dashing fire, as though they would scathe and blast the selfish pride Est is it possible that you do not know of those thoughtless children; then turning, he harried up three broken steps into a dim entry, flew along a dark namage sul cutering a cheerless room llang biaself upon the uneven floor, and wept burning tears of grief and shame.

The parlors of a stately mansion on Beacon street Boston, were brilliantly il. evently in his. If she had been a duch. luminated. The owner of the princely tenements had issued cards for a fash. ionable sortie ; the hour had arrived, the ritoute mono usuallines

From our life's foe ;

Toil erowas their brow, Theirs is the nublest dead-+

God blore the plaw !

Till thy tiny wings are stronger;

"I wonder what made me think of ment.

and in a minute or two threw open the

1 DO"0000 STABLING ATTACHING LA	[26] General Manufacturer of Wagons, Buggies &cALSO Furniture, such as
EXCHANGE HOTEL. Ridgeoy, Elk county Pa., DAVID THAYER, Prop'r.	Burcaus, Tables, Stanos Bodsteads and Chaine. All kind of Repairin done at reasonable rates.
rea. This house is planeauly clusted on the bank of the Chrise, is the bound of the town, is well provided with houses room and stabling, and the proprietor will	BOOK STORE,
space no pains to reader the may of his gunsts pleasant and agreeable. <i>Ridgway July</i> 28, 1860.	ST. MARY'S, ELK COUNTY PA
HYBE HOUSE	In the room formerly occupied by Doct. Blakely.
Mrs. E. O. Clements, Proprietress Ridgway Elk County Penna,	COUNTY DIRECTORY.
GLEARFIELD HOUSE, CORNER OF MARKET AND WATER ST'S Clearfield Pa	President Judge. Mon. R. GWhite, Wellsborough. Associate Judges, Hon. V. S. Brockway, Jay tp. Hon. E. C. Schultze, St. Mary's.
GEO. N COLBURN, PROPRIETOR	Storiff.
ST. MARY'S HOT'EL ST. MARY'S ELK COUNTY PENNA, M. WELLENDORF, Prop'r.	P. W. Hays, Ridgway Prothenotary, Reg. and Rec. Georgy Ed. Weis, Ridgway District Attorney,
FALLEN HOUSD	L. J. Blakely Ridgway Treasurer, Charles Lubr. St. Mary's Charles Saveyor,
E. W. BIGONY, Proprietor. Omnibus running to and from the Depot	George Walnuley, St. Marya Commissioners, CharlesWeis, St. Mary's
Tee of charge, MOORHEAD HOUSE, Main St	Geo. Dickinson, Ridgway, Joseph W. Taylor, Fox.
This house has been reflited and furnial. Ed in a neat style, and is every way adapted to the wants of the public.	Auditors, R. T. Kyler, Fox Jacob McCauley, Fox, H. D. Derr, Benezett
BUSINDES CARDS	Coal Lands For Sale-
WOODS & WRIGHT	TIII subscriber offers for sale the Coal privilege, with the right of mining and other minorals under 495
DEALERS in Flour, Grain and Feed-near the Passenger Dept	norce of land situated in Fox tp., Clear- field county Pennsylvania, within 2 milea of the Ridgway & Shawmat B. R.,
Ridgway Markets. Corrected weekly:	which connects with the Phila, & Erie R. R. at Ridgway, with a six foot voin of Bituminous Coal upon it, which is now communications.

Apples, (dry) & bashel . . . \$ 4 00 for manufacturing purposes. For saw "Oht" he thought, "how nice it must be to be rich-to have cushioned car- 4 00
b 4 00
cheap, torms cash, a good title given.
For further particulars, address -451 C. L. BARRETT, ·· · · · 9@12 Clearfield P. O., и М. + + 20°00 1.50

> NOTICE .- The Books and accounts of ing touch from his forehead. - 68 Jacob J. Sterer & Co., and Charles H. Gering & Co., of St Mary's, have been placed in the hands of the undersigned for actilement. Parties indebted to either or the above firms, are notified that their ac-" ton ... 50 00 1 00 3 50

What does little haby say, In her bed at peep of day l Baby says, like little birdle, Let me rise and haste away. Baby, sleep a little longer, Until her little legs grow stronger; And after waiting like the birdle, Baby, too, shall fly away,

Isn't that grand? Isn't it the quintessence of poetry? Here's sixteen lines of our own, says an exchange-same style, same measure, and embodying about as much sentiment, for which we willingly take a quarter:

What does little froggie say, In his pond at peep of day? Let meawim, says little froggie-Bullfrog, let me swim away. Proggie, wait a littld longer. Till your little legs are stronger ; So he mounts upon a stump. And then into the poud kere-h.u-n-k.

What does little piggie say, In his sty at break of day? Piggie says, like little froggie, Let me go and root to,day. Piggie, wait a little longer. Till your shout grows hard and stronger; fast for me to eatch up. Isn't it nice, If you suck a little longer, Piggie then may root away.

## And the Diamond Ring.

CLARA WILLIS:

It was the night before Chritemas, the Mr. Almayna did not observe the little, t of bluenosed boy crouching by the brilliant. light of the lamp she saw she myriad 495 ly illuminated plate glass window as he sparkling tascets of a diamond ring, lear- sprang out of his carriage and went into a 2 the thronged shop. How should he ? off with his glove," she said, while little R., But little Ben Morrow's eyes, enger with Ben stood by, in surprise and delight, Eric the sickly night of extreme poverty, voin took in every detail of the rich man's

is equipage, and his purple fingers clasped ees, one another fighter as he looked.

be to be rich-to have cushioned car-And Ben shrank closer into his cor-Cicarfield Co., Pa nor as the wind flutfored his thin, worn clothing, and lifted the ourls with, freez.

4 50 do underster et, within 30 days, LAURIE J. BLARELY, Atty for GERING & CO, & STORER & CO.

51. Mary's February, 25th '65 - 81

round to the houses "Well, never mind, Ben," she said, cheerfully. "Sit close to me, dearwe'll keep each other warm. Oh! Ben, I should like to have given you a nice. whole coat for Christmas."

"Don't cry sis," said the boy, leaning zive me your shawl for a comforter, only I lost it that winoy day? You're just as good and sweet as you can be, Clara, and I love you just as well as if you wore my whole sister instead of only hulf a one."

She smiled through her tears, "What was it about a glove, Ben?" He sprang suddenly as if romember.

"A gentleman dropped it in the street, I ran after the carriage, but it went to

"Very nice, Ben." She drew the fur glove abstractedly

on her hand, and looked at the rich, dark "Why, Ben, what's this?"

Her floger had come in contact with

emething in the little linger of the glove, and she drew it out. Even by the dia "The gentleman must have drawn it

"Ben, this is very valuable. We ought to return it to the owner at once. he is?" said Bon.

"It will be advertised, dear; every ringes, and big red fires, and minee pies ble a jewel. To-morrow morning you for the bidden processors as if uncon-every day! Oh ! I wish I were rich !!! muct borrow a newspaper, and we will scious of everything else a yet the first look at the advertisements."

"Sister," said Ben, under his breath wis it very valuable? Is it worth a hun drad dollars?"

"More than that Ben. Why?"

face in her lap; "a hundred dollars cratic disposition, would be so nice? I wish it wasn't "Don't you hate wrong to keep it 1"

ugly. "Let me unraval this strange figma of our two lives ! Oh ! Chira if this Christmus day has, indeed, brought mo the sunshine which never irradiated my life, I shall bless it to my life, I shall

The low sun finned really in the west before Mr. Alumyne's carriage-the manding yet extremely graceful, were one which Bon so Ignorantly ad- "All the evening," murmured a fashmired the night hatore-was summined

willows that overhang the wooden bridge,

I teu years ago. It was a very short en, moment.' his head against her knee. "Didn't you | gagement-and yet it was a very long une .

happiness, found out what it was to ted stranger. be riel.

## INTELLECT IN RAGS : Or, Opulence Rebukel.

Two proud children were tripping dong the streets of Boston, one sunching themselves right merrily.

A late rain had given a coating of mud to the red brick side walks, so the children strided daintly ; the older one, a slight and delicately formed girl, with a merry dark eye and full rich ringlets, carefully lifting her soft shining gar. contact with the wet earth.

And now their way was through a dark alloy, where the sunbooms grew sicky, and paled into dimness, as they touched the heavy and tainted atmosphere ; though per chance long times between they stelled into the shadows up. on the golden hairs of some poverty stricken infant, for many sat in the "How can we if we don't know who doorways of that comfortless city lane.

The koy and girl moved slowly on. ward, with their white brows bent down. effort will be made to recover so valua- ward, and their bright eyes rearching muct borrow a newspaper, and we will scious of everything else ; yet, the flush on their smooth and dimpled checks, and the quick hugh at the lidlerous

were not oblivious of the surroundings

"Don't you hate such dirty places, Ju. lia?" said the boy as a few drops, not of Clara did not answer. She only crystal, stained the glossiness of his rich smoothed down her little brotherstangled attire ; "don't you wish that the school curls, and he never knew how hard it winnt the other cad of the lane?"

The rich and the great were there, but completious among all, and convers. tug with the ex president of the United States, the elder Adams, stood a noble looking man, in the bloom and vigor of manhood. His face was intellectually beautiful, and his high attitude com-

ionable yet lovely lady, to Mr. Adams, to carry Clara and her brother, for the as ho turned toward her, "I have been last time to their squalid home. For striving to gain an introduction to M. ere the New Year dawned above the M----'s distinguished guest ; but he wintry earth, Clara was married to the has been so surrounded-now, however, man who had courted hey under he green he stands alone. I should esteem it a rare honor to speak to him, but for a

"You shall have the pleasure," said the expresident, smiling ; and turning, And little Ben Morrow, basking, in he presented the boautiful and faseina. the reflected sunshine of his sister's ting wile, of a millionarie, to the tales-

"We have met before, madam," bow. ing low to conceal a strange expression that style over his features

"I have forgotten," the lady made answer in her sweetest tours,

"We have not-we have met before, along the streets of Boston, one sunshiny day, on their way to school, chatting as they went, and annegently enloying still keeping his piercing eyes on her they went, and apparently enjoying face-we met in a little lane, a narrow repuisive place, where the cries of hun. ger resounded often upon the still air, and where rags, misory and filth, mat the traveller of every stop?

He paused-and she gazed more fariously upon him.

ments, that they might not be solid by time-the place-perhaps you don't remember how to two pampored children of wealth passed along the lane-it may beyou have forgetten the poor outcast, asping at a louce [though then scarcely scions] with his untutored mind. The haugh of derision that was then lung upon this lonely heart-for I am that child-roused the latent fire of am. bition within my breast ;" and, he continued more solidy "I thank you for the taunt and the scoruful words ; they were ever my incentive in my upward path to honor; I had but to thick of them, and my soul was nerved anew. I thank you for them ?" and a triumphant smile illuminated his splendid countenance.

figures that flitted across their pathway away from her rebuker, and in less than The lady, faint and mortified, glided ever and anon, plainly told that they an hoar sat humbled and weeping in her "Ob! Clara," he sobbed, burying his and reverled their haughty and aristo- may coveted just one little word from the being whom in her haughty childhood she had derided and despised for poverty-and she had been repaid with countempt, though smoothly worded and deficately expressed by the nucleoted [Countrated and Form]