

Popular Song.

THE BOWLD SOJER BOY. Oh, there's not a trade that's going, Worth showing or knowing, Like that from glory growing...

Synopsis of the President's Message.

President Pierce commences his annual Message to Congress with a declaration of Providence for protecting care and merciful dealings with us as people. The convulsions which shake Europe claim an individual sympathy...

COURT PROCLAMATION.—WHEREAS

The Honorable JAMES BURNSIDE, Esq., President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the twenty-fifth Judicial District, composed of the counties of Clearfield, Centre and Clinton...

IMPORTANT REDUCTION IN POST-AGE

We congratulate our subscribers and readers of the Journal, for the clearness with which they have received our reprint by mail. The postage hitherto—though gradually reduced since 1844—has always operated as a discouragement...

YOUNG AMERICAN'S LIBRARY

This is an attractive series of books for young people; embracing events connected with the early history of the country, and lives of distinguished men, written with much care and in an entertaining and instructive manner...

THE RED FLAG VICTORIOUS

The Red Banner looms in triumph on the Old Court Street, where A. M. HILLS has just opened the cheapest and most splendid assortment of Goods ever displayed before this community...

NEW GOODS AT THE CASH STORE

A subscriber has just received a large and well selected stock of GOODS almost every description suitable to the season, which he is selling off at extremely low prices. He respectfully invites the attention of all who wish to buy good Goods at the lowest prices...

HORSES AND BUGGIES FOR SALE

J. H. BAKER, JAMES CHAPMAN, and others, have for sale a large number of fine horses and buggies, suitable for all purposes. The horses are of various breeds, and the buggies are of the most durable and comfortable construction...

MYRONE CITY DRUG STORE

The undersigned, having purchased the entire stock of Myrone City, take this method of informing the "Natives," and the public generally, that drugs and family medicines of all kinds, and in fact every thing that is generally kept in a drug store, are on hand at this establishment...

THE AMERICAN BOARDING HOUSE

The subscriber would inform the public that he has just completed a large new building, on the South end of Second Street, Clearfield, Pa., which he has furnished and fitted up in the most comfortable manner for the accommodation of travellers and permanent boarders...

THE BOWLD SOJER BOY

Oh, there's not a trade that's going, Worth showing or knowing, Like that from glory growing. For a bowld sojer boy, Where right or left we go, Sure you know, friend or foe, Will have hand or toe...

THE BOWLD SOJER BOY

Then come along with me, (Guns and you'll see, How happy you will be, With your bowld sojer boy, Faith if you're up to fun, With me run, will be done, In the snapping of a gun, Soja the bowld sojer boy, And 'tis then that without scandal, Myself would proudly dandle, The little fardingale, Of our mutual love my joy, May his light shine, as bright as mine, Till in the line he'll blaze and raise, The glory of his corps, like a bowld sojer boy.

THE BOWLD SOJER BOY

'Tis the adventurous people didn't bring the world's end about so easy as they thought, said Mrs. Partington, smiling at the recollection of seeing a long-legged saint in a white cotton gown on the top of a neighboring house the night before.

THE BOWLD SOJER BOY

"Yes, replied Old Roger, trawling, 'it did come to an end; it suspended for a little while, when a meeting of its creditors was held, and thoughts affairs were found a little shaky, it was thought best to let it go on, and it would come out all right enough."

THE BOWLD SOJER BOY

"You don't say so?" cried she, "well that's the reason why my clock is half an hour slow, and I declare I couldn't account for it." He said nothing, but that he was allowed to stay out till half-past seven the night previous made it look as if he might have put the clock back, but there was no knowing.—Post

THE BOWLD SOJER BOY

"What a bit of a thing that child of Mrs. Brown's is, to be sure," remarked Mrs. Ferguson. "Why, would you believe it?" continued she, raising her specs, "if only weighed just five pounds when it was born!"

THE BOWLD SOJER BOY

"La, me! why, I want to know," cried out Mrs. Smith, in amazement. "Why, Mrs. Ferguson," said Mrs. Turtle-dove, "that's nothing to tell on. There is Rachel Skinner's child, that didn't only weigh just four pounds and a half when it was born."

THE BOWLD SOJER BOY

"Goodness, gracious me! Why you don't say so," ejaculated Mrs. Ferguson. "Sartin," here remarked Mrs. Hopkins, "and that ain't much to tell on either. Why I've often heard my poor old dead and gone mother say, that I, when I was born weighed three pounds, and three ounces, with my bib, thacks, and diapers, all on!"

THE BOWLD SOJER BOY

"O, massy sakes alive!" cried out Mrs. Turtle-dove. "Why Mrs. Hopkins, did you see her?" "Sally Mander safe," said Mrs. Partington, as her eyes fell upon an advertisement. "Do tell me Isaac, who this Sally Mander is, and what she's been doing that they've got her safe."

THE BOWLD SOJER BOY

"I don't know what she's been a doing," said Ike, but I guess she is a sister to Jerry. "Jerry who Isaac?" "Why, Jerry Mander," said Ike, as he sat watching a fly dragging itself along with a pin very ingeniously run through its body.

THE BOWLD SOJER BOY

"A leoness Irishman was observed one evening slicing a potato into his hot whiskey toddy. "What are you about?" inquired Charlie. "It's punch I am making, dear," replied Pat. "But what are you slicing that in for?" "To give it a flavor." "What a potato flavor?" "Sure, and isn't it a flavor, whether it's leonion or potato?"

THE BOWLD SOJER BOY

"Good Newspapers," says Eliza Cook, "are the only currency worth more than silver or gold, but a great many people prefer silver and gold to good newspapers, nevertheless. We are now through with fall work and have time to enter the names of new subscribers. Send along your orders."

THE BOWLD SOJER BOY

A POINTED REPLY.—One of the most remarkable replies we remember ever to have heard, is attributed to Mr. Oulton, the barrister.—Some one in his hearing used hackneyed sarcasm, that between the churches of England and Rome there is but a paper wall. "True," said he, "but the whole Bible is printed on it."

THE BOWLD SOJER BOY

A FEMALE CAMPAIGNER.—The Countess of Erroll, who accompanied the Earl to the war, and has shared with him the hardships of the campaign, is said to have performed many kind offices for the sick and wounded.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE.—NEW VOL. 1854.—An interesting and useful addition to the literature of the day. The editor will be pleased to receive notices of the press, and to be enabled to correct any errors that may be committed. The price of the Magazine is \$2 per annum in advance, or \$3 per annum in arrears. The Magazine is published by G. B. GRAHAM, 17 Spruce St., New York.