

BY S. J. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 2, 1870.

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Select Loetry.

WAITING.

On the sheres of Time I linger, Looking out upon the sea. Where the ships are sailing outward. From this nether land and me.

These mysterious ships are bearing. Treasures out upon the main, That the heart has loved and cherished. And they come not back again

Faith and hope speak words of comfort, And the ships sail out to ses-Were it not for those good angels,

That are cheering you and me. Life would be a heavy burden, And the shadow on the shore Would for ever keep the sunlight

From the soul's half-open door I will wait with resignation-My ship is coming by and by-Trough the darkness, outward sailing,

Underneath a Heavenly sky. I shall find within the harbor Where the ships at anchor lay, All my treasures that were taken From this night-world into day.

"THE HOLLOW ASH."

A TALE OF ST. LEONARD'S POREST.

On the outskirts of St. Leonard's Forest, not very far from the fine old mansion of Hurtsmonceaux, there stood the ruins of a lonely cottage, in which, many years before I saw it, had been enacted one of those tragedies which prove that the poetry and pas sion of our Celtic and Norman forefathers has not altogether died out from among the

The cottage, originally a woodman's, had been given to his willow, who when her hushand was knocked on the head by the deer stealers, had pleaded hard for her fatherless children. Now, Bill Clark had not borne the best of characters, and there were many who did not hesitate to say that he came by his death in a squabble over the unlawfully killed game, rather than, as the more charisable portion affirmed, in trying to defend the same. The squire heard both stories, but being a merciful man-one who never expected perfection, and who meted out such judgment as he hoped the Great Judge would mete out when he stood before the throne-be avoided the question, and gave the widow leave to live on in the cottage, and gather as much wood as she required. Moreover, many a dinner of broken victuals from the big house found its way to the cottage. There was free schooling for the red cheeked lads, who, with their pretty sister Jessie, were great favorites at the Hall, and many were the exchanges of presents between the squire's children and those of the widow at the Wood cottage-now a frock coat-now a squirrel or dormouse: and this went on until the children became young men and maidens, and Joe and Charley Clarke were enrolled among the foresters. They were fine, strapping young fellows, both or them, better educated and more refined in feeling and appearance than most of their class; they were good workmen, affectionate sons and brothers, and firstrate at all those rustic sports which, in those days, found more favor in the land thau, I am sorry to say, they do now-sports which were held

The "games" being open to all comers, and the foresters being renowned for their strength, pluck and agility, the gatherings upon the squire's lawn were famous far and near, and great was the merry making the annual meeting brought about. Never greater had the anticipations been than unon the occasion our story treats of. Strangers flocked in, and amongst them came one whose handsome face and stately figure belied the Ball, papa." keeper's dress in which he was clad. Having entered himself as Hugh Locke, he took his part in the sports, and both in running, wrestling, and throwing the hammer, he carried off the chief prizes of the day. More than one pair of eyes followed his movements with angry jealousy, which, in some cases, was increased when it was remarked that whenever he was not competing for a prize he was by Jessie Clarke's side, and with his head bent down, and an eager, passionate look in his face, was speaking so low that they were intended for. When the prizes were : Il won and given,

the squire turned to the stranger, saying: choose the fairest lass present for your partner in the dance : so, call out the fiddlers, my men, and bring the black jack, that we rival the lads of the forest."

ing straight up to Jessie, held out his hand, did; they glowered savagely at their sister, as, putting her little brown hand into the champion's, (which Joe remarked was very fered him to lead her to the head of the watching him through the drooping branchdance, whispering as he went:

"I would it were a partner for life, sweet heart : I've neither had peace nor rest since that day when you left me by the hollow ash. But do not betray me; I've risked with a laughing face said: more than I dare tell you, to have your little hand in mine again."

his arm round her waist, and pressed his lips must for dear life's sake ascend to thee."

"I love you, Jessie, more than anything on earth," he whispered, smoothing her soft "I cannot live without your love, and yet I you every moment of the twenty-four hours: have your sweet company." promise Jessie."

Jessie's lips half rose to meet his. It was est. so natural to kiss one she loved so passionbeyond the kiss-a kiss which many a young her mother's presence. It was too dark, she thought, for any one to notice her flushed missed, and was jealously looking about for her, when the champion brushed past him. "I'd like to know who you are?" demand-

ed Joe, angrily, "who came and --" "Hold your tongue, you fool," was the answer, and Joe stared, literally startled into submission, while Hugh, making his way up to the place where the gentle folks sat, bow- time to time to wave farewell. ed before the squire.

"I have come to offer my thanks, my lord," he said, "and to say that, with your lordship's permission, I will take my departure, as I have a night's walk before me.' "I'm sorry for it," said the squire, bluffly. I'd fain keep such feilows as you in this

used in our work?" The parson, a spare, sad looking man,

keen, unsatisfied look, he said:

you come from, friend?" "From Middleshire, Sir Parson."

"Were you ever here before? Your face noms strangely (amiliar

"Yes, sir, I have been; but it is hardly f ir to question a man thus. Not that I have any reason to care whether I say yes or no: whether I hang or walk."

"Then come here," quoth the squire, mor earnestly, "and be one of my keepers; there is room for one." "Faith it is a tempting offer." replied the

other with a mercy laugh. "What should As the squire was going to speak one of his daughters touched his arm and blushing like a rose whispered something in his car.

He seemed loth at first to believe, then suddealy convinced cried out: "No! by the Lord Harry ! it is so! Faith upon the smooth lawn before the Hall, and I believe the girl's right; trust a woman's

where the squire's sons were ready to wreseyes. Well, young sir, -- but, hullo! tle, or run, or leap, with the best man there, where has he gone? What has become of and, in spite of their "gentility" and softer our champion ?" bringing up, there were few could beat them. "He hurried away while Miss Beatrice

was speaking," said the parson dryly.

The squire looked vexed, albeit he laughed, and parried the feeling questions thrown out by the parson, nor did he mention the matter again until be and his daughter stood together in one of the bay windows of the him. drawing room after supper, when he began: "How did you recognize the earl, Trix?"

"I danced with him at the Yeomanry float down while they were speaking.

"Only once-and you pretend to remember him so well?"

"No, papa, twice; nay, I almost think it was three times," confessed Miss Trix.blushing crimson, while her father looked grave. "Still, I don't see what is to make him night. I know every inch of the way." come masquerading here; why cannot be

come and see us like an honest man?" And that night, when the squire and his good wife were laid side by side, they talked the whole matter over, and were not altogether pleased; for although the young earl the words only reached the ear and heart had money enough, and was one of the hand told sad stories of his morals, and on the round to the back of the cottage, and findwhole, the mother decided that he was not You are fairly entitled, as champion, to the sort of husband to seek for her daughter, and that Trix should pay a visit forth- safely into her bedroom. with to an aunt in Scotland. But the good folks might have spared themselves some Jessie left her home; there were no tears may drink Mr. Hugh Locke's health, and anxiety, and bad better left the girl at home, then but a hot flush on either cheek, and a long may be have strength and health to to forget, amongst familiar scenes, the soft wild dilated look in her eyes that told of voice and tender eyes that had awakened mortal grief, if not despair, The torst was drank, and three cheers her maiden heart. The sight of her pretty bowing low before her, with courtly grace. any obstacle put in the way of his love-ma-The people cheered again, and clapped their king. He had met Jessie in the forest, and

given for the champion, who seemed to find face had been a surprise to the disguised had marked the smooth white pathway; no difficulty in choosing a partner, but march- carl-a surprise by no means welcome-for and all untrodden was the ground beside he had no mind to be discovered, or have the ash tree. hands and the Hull party looked well pleas- the meeting was somewhat singular. The and Jessie shuddered as the rising moon ed, which was more than Jessie's brothers earl had been hunting. A lost shoe had re- threw the great weird-looking shadows of sulted in losing sight of his comrades, and, lastly losing his way, so he was wandering along, staring helplessly about, when he white for that of a working man), she suf- caught sight of Jessie perched upon a bank, fears and horrible suspicions began to cross es of a hazel tree. The earl had an eye for beauty at all times, and in all things, especially where the gentler sex was represented, so checking his horse, he lifted his cap, and day, and a sickening dread fell upon her;

> "Verily, I shall believe that St. Leonard's is a forest of enchantment, for here am I, a ing to keep down the agony at her heart, would have had if you really relieved dis-

dance, but there was many a stolen glance, of beauty. Will it please your highness to the trees, and turning, peered into the many a silent hand press; and when the show me the way out of the wilderness? shadow below the fir trees; as she did so, a In 1732. Thomas Penn contracted with music ceased Hugh managed to lead Jessie Nay," he added, as Jessie shrank back rath- gleam of moonlight shot through the Teedyuscuing and some others for a title to no attraction so great, no charm so admirabehind a clump of laurels, where with the er than advanced, and dropping her hand branches and fell upon a heap of snow, look- all the land in Pennsylvania to be taken off ble. A face that is full of expression of gleaming light coming through the green let a branch fall between herself and the ing as if it had piled itself over a log. There by a parallel of latitude from any point as amiability is always beautiful. It needs no leaves, it was nearly dark; there he slipped earl, "Nay, if you will not descend to me, I was nothing unusual in that, there were far as the best of three men could walk in paint and no powder. Cosmetics are super-

hold of her hand.

"Ftesh and blood is it! Veritable though to meet me to-morrow night, and I'll tell heart? and how far am I from the grosser snow away. you a plan I've made which will let me see world? Not that I care much so long as I

Jessie looked perplexed; she did not un-What could the girl do but promise? derstand such high flown language, and was as she crept on. There he lay, the lover to Wasn't his arm round her? Wasn't his half inclined to think the wonderful knight, hand keeping down, as it were, the wild who is said to have slain the dragon of the placid and beautiful, the long hair filled throbbing of her full heart? Wasn't his forest, had come to life again; but then kiss, the first kiss, still tingling upon her lips? he was dressed like a fine gentleman she saw and through the broad chest a gaping gun-"That is all right, then," he said, when about the Squire's, and his hand-that was the whispered promise was given. "I'll pay human, there was no doubt of that; pradumy duty to the squire, and go my way. God ally she began to see how it was, and conkeep you, my sweet wild flower." This time sented to show him the way out of the for- ly. "Do you want to help me bury your

During their walk, which, though a pretately, and the poor little girl saw nothing ty long one, was all too short to please the earl. Jessie learnt that her companion was forester had tried to steal, and that, too, in a poor gentleman, a soldier, and obliged to conceal himself at present. She learnt, too, that he was fond of riding in the forest, and face; but here Jessie was wrong; Joe had that he would not be less fond of it now he might meet her. For her part she told him where she lived, and the story of her father's death, and having led him to what was beaten haunted monarch of the forest, she pointed out the pathway, and stood there watching as he rode away, turning from

Jessie had not seen him again until the day of the "games," and yet there was not a day that he was not in her thoughts; day after day she had gone to the "Ash" and sat there fluttering and shaking at every sound: sat there teaching her heart what love must be, and dreaming, parish. What say you, parson? Den't you as only the innocent and loving can do, of think such thews and sinews would be well the bright days to come-dreams, hopes, and visions which seemed all on the point of realization, when he told her that he had emiled gently, but eveing the stranger with a made a plan by which he would see her every moment of the twenty-four hours. Jes- er side, "Truly, my lord, if the heart is as good sie could only see one answer to this, and roses, and, as they withered, threw them to put on the golden glory of evening, and a purple and gold canopy was spread round his departed pathway; then Jessie tripped your sake and to save you from shame." down the forest path, and reaching the ash tree, sat down upon its gnarled and fantastic roots to wait and watch. Not very long. however, down the valley road her lover, and poor little Jessie was happy. This meeting was followed by many another. Summer came and waned: and the "Hol

low Ash was still the trysting tree.' Christmas was drawing near, when one night, as they stood by the "tree," he told her the time had come when he must leave her and travel into a different part of the country, where his regiment then lay; not alone, however. He had no mind to leave Jessie behind; and Jessie, poor child, had long had no mind but his. So it was arranged that they should meet the next night, and that she should go away with

The ground was already covered with snow, and great feathery flakes began to ed with the brand of Cain.

"You'll not lose your way, darling,"-said Jessie's lover, as he held her in his arms at parting. "I cannot rest content in letting you go alone."

"No, no, Hugh, you must not come; Joe may be home, and he watches me day and

So they parted; and Jessie, holding her shawl tightly over her head, ran down the path. Suddenly the sound of a gun-shot came muffled through the snow. Jessie started: the poachers were at work again she thought, and Joe would, if at home, be on the lookout; so leaving the direct path. somest men in the king's service, people she turned into another, which brought her ing the door unlocked, and her mother sitting fast asleep by the kitchen fire, she got

The appointed time came at last, and

More snow had fallen; not a footprint

It was a perfectly still night; not a move ment in the forest, not a sound to be heard. the leafless trees across the road she was watching so anxiously. An hour, at least, passed, and still be did not come; strange the girl's brain. Had he played her false, and left her to her shame? Had something happened to him? Had Joe met him? She remembered her brother's looks that she could not rest after that, but walked up and down with a quick, passionate step, try- have nearly all the self-satisfaction that you exclamation of debtors now a days, when There was no time for talking during the forlorn and lost wanderer, saved by a queen Then she thought she heard a sound among

From the instant the moonbeam shadow find there, and her brain had been crazing boned man. whom she had given her heart and soul, with snow, the lips parted with a soft smile,

"What are you doing here?" said a harsh roice, and Joe Clarke shook his sister roughfine lover? We'll see how he'll come stealing the poor man's children again."

Jessie did not stir; so Joe lifted her up and made her lean against the ash tree. "There." he said, "stand there while I finish my work; or stop, take off your shawl and make a winding sheet of it.'

A gleam came across the girl's face. She sprang forward, and tearing off her shawl, spread it out, and when Joe laid the body on it, she began arranging the soft folds, called "The Hollow Ash," a great weather- stopping every now and then to kiss the marblelike lips, and whisper in the deaf ear. When Joe had the grave ready, she push ed him away from the body with a fierce ery, and lifting it, tottered foreward, laying Bethlehem-hurried on faster and faster by for a loving woman, and no safer guarantee

it tenderly in the brown earth. "Fill it with snow first," she whispered boarsely, beginning to push it in with both hands, and Joe, who was just a little frightened by her, obeyed, all the more readily the three would reach it by sunset. He that the wind howling far off in the valley, and the big snow flakes wheeling about, presaged a coming tempest.

But long before the grave was filled, the storm was upon them, crashing through the He then passed to the right of the Pocono trees, shaking down the snow from the Mountain, the Indians finding it difficult to branches, and blinding the pathway on eith- keep him in sight, till he reached 'Still

fullness of happiness, and chased the warm | sently, and without looking in her face; The distance he walked between sun and blood from her check, leaving her what some 'come. But before we leave the place I'll sun, not being on a straight line, and about of our poets have described so exquisitly as tell you why I've made myself a murderer thirty miles of it through woods, was esti 'passion pale." What a long day that was -why I've put a rope round my neck. It mated to be from one hundred and ten to after the games. Jessie could not rest; she was because you were my sister-because I one hundred and twenty miles. He thus wandered about, tied and untied her hat was proud of you-because I knew he could won the great prize, which was five hunstrings, gathered bunch after bunch of wild not marry you, and that he would neither dred pounds in money, and five hundred leave you, nor make you an honest woman. away for fresher, until at last the sun began I was in the "Hollow Ash" last night, and heard all you settled, and I shot him before you were well out of sight; I shot him for when taken out of Durham Creek, and hiv

Jessie stared with stony eyes, very terrible in their struggle for reason. Suddenly she seemed to understand him, and a erimson flush spread over her face. "He was taking me away to spare you

the shame," she said. looked into her face; as he did so, his own unknown to this day, convulsed, and throwing her violently from him, he walked on, the tears rolling down

his white cheeks. reached the house, stole meckly up to her oiled, become glazed or burnished on the bedroom. Joe went into the kitchen and surface, so that they no longer abrade the told his mother the story from first to last, metal. The second reason is that most as far as he knew it." It was difficult to say stones, after being oiled, give a finer edge which trial was the hardest-for the poor than they do in a dry or merely wet state. up stairs hiding her shame, or the son mark- filled up, and while the action is rendered

ill, many a kindly message and gift came to tool, and although this sometimes happens the cottage, and many a kindly neighbor when oil is used, it does not occur nearly so swer: "Jessie could see no one." Death came mercifully, and while the country was greatly increase the friction, and thus pro-

and hid her sorrow and shame in the grave. No clue was discovered to the murder. and no suspicion attached to the wurderer but after Jessie's death the widow Clark and her sons emigrated to America, and somehow the cottage got a bad name, and being said to be hauted by Jessie's ghost, fell into a late Sunday morning, by mistake, for a

Years after, a winter storm laid low the skeleton to light, fulfilling the old adage that "murder will out."

A little boy five years of age, while writhing under the tortures of the ague, was told she had prepared for him. "Powder! pow;

"Mamma, what are panniers?" "Baskets worn on the backs of doukeys, my dear." "Then mamma, Sarah must be a donkey; for she told Jane she would wear a pannier next Sunday !"

An Irishman on being told to grease the wagon, returned in an hour afterwards and said. "I've greased every part of the wagon but them sticks the wheels hang on. Generosity is the wealthiest feeling of the

heart. Feel as if you could, and you will

A Long Walk-Be good natured if you can, for there is

where Nazareth stands, to the Wind Gapt That was as far as the path had been mark ed for them to walk on, and there was a collection of people waiting to see if any of only halted for the surveyor to give him a Indian runners were sent after him to see if he walked it fair, and how far he went. Water ; and he would have gone a few miles "Come home now," said Joe, tak- further but for the water. There he mark Jessie by the shoulder, but this time ed a tree witnessed by the three Indians

acres of land anywhere in the purchase. James Yates, who led the way for the first thirty miles or more, was quite blind ed but three days afterwards. Solomon Jennings survived but a few years. Edward Marshall lived and died on Marshall's Island in the Delaware River. He arrived at about ninety years of age. He was a great hunter, and it is said he discovered a rich mine of silver which rendered him and A Horrible outh broke from Joe's lips as, his family connections affluent : but he nev. turning her round to the moonlight, he er disclosed where it was, and it continues

WHY DO WE OIL OUR WHETSTONES ?-We oil our whetstones for several reasons, Meekly Jessie followed, and when they The first is that almost all stones, unless broken hearted mother, the mad daughter The pores of the stone become in a measure continous, its character is altered. A dry When it was known that Jestie Clark was stone is very apt to give a wire edge to a would have come and sat with the sick girl: often. It has been said a little carbonic but to all the mother brought the same an- acid dissolved in the water which is used to moisten a whetstone or a grindstone will ringing with the disappearance of the young mote the action of the stone upon the steel Earl of Carrisbroke, Jessie passed away, instrument. If this be true and there be no unforseen drawbacks, carbonic acid will it's all done." prove invaluable to all who have to sharpen tools or grind metallic surfaces.

A poor Scotchman put a crown piece into "the plate" of an Edinburgh church, on beauty. Men who have tried both uniformly penny, and asked to have it back, but was refused. In once, in forever. "Aweel, "Hollow Ash." and the gigantic roots torn aweel," grunted he, "I'll get credit for it in from their bed brought the young earl's heaven." "Na, na," said the doorkeeper, "ye'll get credit only for the penny that ye meant to gie."

Many a man who rises from poverty and obscurity to wealth and honor, can trace his by his mother to rise up and take a powder rise to his civility. Civility will always reproduce itself in others, and the man who der!" said he, rising upon his elbow, and is always polite will be sure to get at last as putting on a roguish smile, "mother, Lain't much as he gives. "No man," says Lord Bacon, "will be deficient in respect towards others who knows the value of respect to

> A firm faith is the best divinity ; a good life is the best philosophy; a clear conscience the best law; honesty is the best policy; and temperance the best physic.

It would be more obliging to say plainly, we can not do what is desired, than amuse people with false words, which often put them upon false measures.

"Shoo fly! don't bodder me," is the the collectors comes buzzing around after Good Natured People.

logs enough in the forest; and yet Jessie's a day, between sunrise and sunset, from a flous for it. Rouge cannot improve its And springing up the bank, he caught eyes rivited themselves upon the spot, and certain chestnut tree, at or near Bristol, in cheeks, nor lilywhite mend its complexion. the feverish flush faded out of her face, as, a northwest direction. Care was taken to Its loveliness lies beyond all this. It is not inch by inch, she crept nearer. She stoop- select the most capable for such a walk, the beauty that is but skin keep. For when brown hair, and trying to make the happy, of the brownest; and veritable blood, warm ed over the mound, down lower and lower, The choice fell on James Yates, a native of you gaze into the face of a noble hearted downcast eyes look up again into his own. enough and red enough to make one forget near the dark red stain which marked the Bucks county, a tall, slim man of much a man or woman, it is not the shape of the what blue is wanting. Ten times better pure covering; with a gasp, rather than a gility and speed of foot; Solomon Jen features you really see, nor yet the tint of must go away from here to night. Promise than a fairy, this, and who are you sweet- cry, she fell upon her knees and swept the nings, a Yankee, remarkably stout and the cheek, the hue of the lip, or the brilstrong; Edward Marshall, a native of liance of the eye. You see the nameless Buckscounty, a noted hunter, chain car something that animates all these, and ed forth the spot, she knew what she should rier, &c., a large, heavy set, and strong leaves for your instinct a sense of grateful facination; you see an indescribable embod-The day (one of the longest in the year) iment of heart-goodness within, which wins was appointed and the champions notified. your regard in spite of external appearance, The people collected at what they thought | and defies all the critical rules of the resthetthe first twenty miles of the Durham road to ic. Cultivate good nature. It is better see them pass. First came Yates, stepping than "apples of gold set in pictures of silas light as a feather, accompanied by T. ver," for gold will take to itself wings and Penn and attendants on horseback. After fiv away: silver will tarnish in time and both. him, but out of sight, came Jennings with when abundant, lose their comparative vala strong steady step; and not far behind, ue; but good nature never never loses its Edward Marshall, apparently careless, swing- | worth-never abandons its possessor to the ing a hatchet in his hand, and eating a mental poverty of the malicious-never dry biscuit. Bets ran in favor of Yates, loses its hold on the esteem of the world. Marshall took biscuit to support his stom- It is always in fashion and always in season. ach, and carried a hatchet to swing in his Everybody admires it. It never grows stale. hands alternately, that the action in his It costs little to acquire and nothing to keep. arms should balance that in his legs, as he Yet it is beyond diamonds in its worth to was fully determined to beat the others, or its owners, and can neither be stolen or lost, die in the attempt. He said he first saw however neglected. Surely this is a jewel Yates in descending Durham Creek, and that merits a search; and, when found, gained on him. There he saw Yates sitting merits a protection. Possess yourselves of on a log, very tired; presently he fell off it, young women; no talisman will find you and gave up the walk. Marshall kept on, so bewitching in the judgment of the sensiand before he reached the Lehigh, overtook ble among the other sex. Secure it young and passed Jennings-waded the river at men: you could have no better attraction

> He only is worthy of esteem that knows what is just and bonest and dares do it-that is master to his own passions and scorns to be a slave to another's. Such a one, in the pocket compass, and started again. Three lowest poverty, is a far better man, and

of domestic happiness.

A committee met to settle upon the color with which they should paint their new church. An old sailor happened to be among them, who rose and said: "Gentlemen, I move that it be painted a gain color, for vo all know that Deacon Smith's nose is painted that color and that it has been growing orighter every year."

Said a distinguished politician to his son: Look at me! I began as an alderman, and here I am at the top of the tree; and what is my reward? Why, when I die my son will be the greatest rascal in the United States." To this the young hopeful replied: "Yes, dad, when you die, and not till then.

A man praising porter said it was so ex cellent a beverage, that it always made him

"I have seen the time," said anothe "when it made you lean."

"When?" said the eulogist. "Last night, against the wall."

A little three year old girl in New Orlean recently astonished her mother, who atempred to correct her, by motioning her away with her chubby little hand and scornfully saying "shoo, fly, don't bodder me!"

"Father," said a lad, "I often read of people being 'poor but honest;' why don' they sometimes say 'rich but honest?" "Tut, tut, my son," replied the father 'nobody would believe them.

I'll flog you for an hour, you little villain "Father," instantly replied the incorrigible young seamp, as he balanced a penny on his fingers, "I will toss you to make it two hours or nothing."

A lazy lad, who did not go to church until the congregation were coming out, asked: "Is it all done?" "No," was the reply, "it's all said, but I think it will be some time before

Women charm as a general thing in pro portion as they are good. A plain face with a heart behind it is worth a world of heartles agree to this. No man, whether rich or poor, can make

or retain a good and useful position in life without the two valuable habits of punctual ity and temperance. Ike's last trick was to throw Mrs. Parting

lady down from the third floor to see an Precepts, says Billings, are like cold buck

ton's kid gaiter in the alley and call the old

wheat-slapjacks, nobody feels like being sassy to them and pobody wants to adopt them. A man can live in Paris pretty well on ten

cents per day, or he can eat, drink and be

merry to the tune of a hundred dollars The moon seems the most unsteady of all the celestial luminaries; she is continually shifting her quarters.

'You seem to walk more erect my friend. "Yes I have been straightened by circum

Judy wants to know if chignons are not hair-em-scare-em things.

Some body says that birch rods make

the best baby jumpers.

Business Directory.

A. Clearfield, Pa. Office in the Court House. WALTER BARRETT, Attorney at Law, Clear field, Pa. May 13, 1863.

ED W. GRAHAM, Desier in Dry-Goods, Groce-ries, Hardware, Queensware, Woodenware, ries, Hardware, Queensware, Woodenware, rovisions, etc., Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.

DAVID G. NIVLING , Pealer in Dry-Goeds. Ladies Fancy Goods, Hats and Caps, Boots, Shoes, etc., Second Street, Clearfield, Pa. sep25

MERRELL & BIGLER, Dealers in Hardware and manufacturers of Tiz and Sheet from vare. Second Street, Clearfield, Pa. June 66. F. NAUGLE, Watch and Clock Maker, and dealer in Watches, Jewelry, &c. Room in Graham's row, Market street. Nov. 16.

H. feld. Pa. Office in Graham's Row, four does t of Graham & Boynton's store. Nov. 10

J. B. M'ENALLY, Attorneyat Law. Clearfield ounties. Office in new brick building of J. Boyn t m, 2d street, one door south of Lenich's Hotel.

TEST, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa., will 1. attend promptly to all Legal business entrasted to his care in Clearfield and adjoining counties. Office on Market street. July 17, 1867.

THIOMAS H. FORCEY, Dealer in Square and THOMAS H. FORDER. Dry Goods, Queensware, Gro-ceries, Flour, Grain, Feed, Bacon, &c. &c., Gra-ceries, Flour, Grain, Feed, Bacon, &c. &c., Gra-

J. P. KRATZER, Denler in Dry-Goods, Clothing, Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, Previ gions, etc., Market Street, nearly opposite the Court House, Clearfield, Pa. June, 1863. H ARTSWICK & IRWIN, Dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Olls, Stationary, Perfume-ry, Fancy Goods, Notions, etc., etc., Market street, Clearfield, Pa Dec. 6, 1865.

(KRATZER & SON, dealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Hardware, Queensware, Groce-ries, Provisions, &c., Second Street Cleanfield, Pa. Dec 27, 1865.

JOHN GUELICH. Manufacturer of all kinds of

Cabinet-ware, Market street, Clearfield, Pa He also makes to order Coffins, on short notice, and attends funerals with a bearse. RICHARD MOSSOP, Dealer in Foreign and Do mestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Bacon, liquors &c. Room, on Market street, a few doors west of Journal Office, Clearfield, Pa. Apr27.

WALLACK & FIELDING, ATTORNEYS AT LAW Clearfiefd, PA. Office in residence of W. A. Wallace Legal business of all kinds attended to with promptness and fidelity. [Jan.5, 70-yp WH. A. WALLACE. PRANK PIELDING

who owe all their greatness and reputation to their rentals and revenues.

A committee met to settle upon the color.

We saff H. Arronney at Law. Clearfield 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. [Jane 30, '69,

M'OULLOUGH & KREBS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Clearfield, Pa. All legal business prompt-ly attended to. Cousultations in English or Ger-man. Cet. 27, 1869. D. L. KREBS.

DREDERICK LEITZINGER, Manufacturer of all kinds of Stone-ware. Clearfield, Pa. Or-lers solicited—wholesale or retail He also keeps on hand and for sale an assortment of earther ware, of his own manufacture. Jan. 1, 1863

M. HOOVER, Wholesale and Retail Deafer in

TOBACCO. CIGARS AND SNUFF. A
large assortment of pipes, eigar cases, &c., constantly on hand. Two doors East of the Post
Office, Clearfield, Pa. May 19, 69. WESTERN HOTEL. 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. The best of liquors kept JOHN DOUGHERTY. JOHN H. FULFORD, Attorney at Law. Clear-field, Pa. Office on Market Street, over Hart-wick & Irwin's Drug Store. Prompt attention given to the securing of Bounty claims, &c. and to

AI THORN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, having located at Kylertown, Pa. offers his professional services to the citizens of that place and vicinity. [Sep.29-17

WM. H. ARMSTRONG. : : : : SAMUEL LINN.

A RMSTR'ING & LINN. ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
A Williamsport, Lycoming County, Pa. All
legal business cutiusted to them will be carefully
and promptly attended to, [Aug 4, 69-6m. W ALBERT, & BRO'S Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, ilardware. Queens ware. Flour Ba-VV Groceries, Hardware. Queens ware Flour Ba-con, etc., Woodland, Clearfield county Pa. Also

extensive dealers in all kinds of sawed lumber shingles, and square timber. Orders solicited. Woodland, Pa., Aug. 19th, 1863 DR J. P. BURCHFIELD—Late Surgeon of the Sad Reg't Penn'a Vots., having returned from the army, offers his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield and vicinity. Professional calls promptly attended to. Office on sional calls promptly attended to. Office South-East corner of 3d and Market Streets Oct. 4, 1865-6mp.

SURVEYOR.—The undersigned offers his services to the public, as a Surveyor. He may be found at his residence in Lawrence township, when not engaged; or addressed by letter at Clearfield, Penn a. March 6th 1867, tf. JAMES MITCHELL.

TEFFERSON LITZ, M.D., Physician and Surgeon, Having located at Osceola, Pa., offers his professional services to the people of that place and sur-rounding country. All calls promptly attended to. Office and residence on Curtin Street, formery occupied by Dr. Kline.

BOTTORFS PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY, MARKET STREET, CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.

Negatives made in cloudy as well as in clear weather. Constantly on hand a good assortment of Frames. Stereoscopes and Stereoscopic Views. Frames, from any etyle of moulding made to order. [dec 2 68-jy, 14-59-tf.

THOMAS W. MOORE, Land Surveyor and Conveyancer. Having recently lo-cated in the Borough of Lumber City, and resum-sumed the practice of Land Surveying, respect-fully tenders his professional services to the owners and speculators in lands in Clearfield and ad-joing counties Deeds of Conveyance neatly ex-ecuted. Office and residence one door East of Kirk & Spencers Store Lumber City. April 14, 1869 1y.

WALLACE & WALTERS. REAL ESPATE AGENTS AND CONVEYANCERS. Clearfield, Pa

Real estate bought and sold, titles examined Office in new building, nearly opposite Court

House. J. BLAKE WALTERS WM. A. WALLACE SOLDIERS BOUNTIES .- A recent bill has passed both Houses of Congress, and signed by the President, giving soldiers who enjected prior to 22d July. 1861, served one year or more and were honorably discharged, a bounty

Bounties and Pensions collected by me for

DRIED FRUIT, at reduced prices, at MOSSOP'S.

THIMBLE-SKEINS and Pipe-boxes, ter Wag-