

Clearfield Journal

BY S. J. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 4, 1870.

VOL. 16.—NO. 35.

Select Poetry.

THE WORKMAN TO HIS WIFE.

Come Mary throw your work aside,
And let your troubles go;
Leave care and toil and smoke awhile,
And spend an hour with me;
We'll seek the cowslip on the bank,
The primrose in the lane;
And happy sighs and sounds afar
Shall make us young again.

It's long, my love, since you and I
Have heard the blackbird sing,
Or caught by running brooks and woods
The glory of the spring;
It's long since you and I have trod
The paths where hawthorns blow;
Then, Mary, fling your work aside,
And let your troubles go.

The trees shall bend to welcome us,
The flowers shall clasp our feet,
The very bees shall huzz our praise
In murmurs soft and sweet;
The winds shall swell with ready voice
The chorus of our song,
And we'll forget the world, my love,
And all its busy crowd.

A thousand things await us, love—
Blue skies and balmy air,
Green fields, whose very sight shall make
The heart forget its care;
Then never sigh, be glad to day,
Throw sorrow to the wind,
Nor pause till we have done our hills
A summer's hour behind.

PROFESSOR HALSTEAD'S GIRL.

A crochety and contrary old chap
Was Joel Shellenbarger, a rich old farmer,
As much as the doxy in his barn. He had
made his way in the world by the most dog-
ged obstinacy—seizing hold of whatever
came in his way, and retaining that hold as
though life depended on it. Joel's mulish-
ness had literally been the making of him,
though you mightn't have considered the
little pot bellied, old scolded old man as
much of a make after all.

Joel had one son—a handsome, clear-
headed young man—straight as a young
larch, tall, and as set in his way, when he
could to have one, as old Joel himself.
This son, as he grew up, had proved a great
assistance to his father in working his farm,
and his services had been made the most of.
The old man managed to keep him at home
with him sometimes after he ought to have
been doing for himself. Not an acre of his
father's possessions was ever called his son's,
and he owned nothing in the world save a horse,
which some neighbor had given him, when it
was a sickly colt, and some sheep, obtain-
ed in much the same manner; and the old man
prided himself on the keeping of these.

Joel Shellenbarger and his son differed
on but there were two points in which
the difference amounted to something—soon-
ers. The first point concerned education,
for which the old man had the most pro-
found contempt, and the son had not.
There was a college some dozen miles from
the Shellenbarger farm, and father—having
thoroughly prepared himself—had been grad-
uating in the arts and opposition—Anson
took himself in spite of the same contin-
ent opposition, and by one contrivance and
another, and helped by his mother's small
marketing, kept himself there till he gradu-
ated. Joel Shellenbarger contested the
grad and took by force what he really was
willingness to do anything more than to ob-
stinate, but his son should leave him. That
was the first point of difference, and that
was how Anson settled it. The second was
not likely to be so easy an arrangement.
At college Anson had found some things he
saw with gratifying interest. He had chanced
upon a very charming combination of curls
and aze eyes—a red-lipped, dimpled,
cheeked fairy, daughter of one of the pro-
fessors, who, instead of curling her dainty
lips at the homely suit which his poverty
and his father's meanness compelled him to
wear, never seemed to be conscious of a
yaching or any body else when he was by.

In short, Anson had found some one to
love, some one that he wanted to marry, and
he had informed his father. You should
have seen the old man's face, when he heard
they were to be in his pockets. He was
gratified! This Anson having defrauded
of his father out of so much of his time,
was going now to set the seal upon his ab-
surdity and disobedience by marrying a town
girl! How enough to marry any one, seeing
his father wasn't through with him yet—
but a town girl! He should never consent,
and every Shellenbarger here should go to
strangers before Anson should have one, if
he persisted in an idea so ridiculous!

"And pray what harm is there in being a
town girl?" questioned Barbic Halstead,
whom Anson told her half laughing, half
veiled, and altogether rueful, for without
assistance from his father, he could not marry
Barbic for a long time yet.

Anson laughed again, but with some em-
barassment, saying, "My father is afraid
that a daughter of Professor Halstead would
not make a very good farmer's wife."
"Does he think—?" Barbic hesitated,
looking with smiling perplexity at her little
white hands.

"An' would ye be after him? a servant
the day?" and stood fidgeting with the
fringe of her shawl.

"Believe not," said Anson, coloring
with some annoyance, perhaps, at the na-
ture of his employment.

"Shure, sir, an' the lady that sint me,
God bless her swate eyes! said you'd be
shure to take me on her recomondation,
which I have in my pocket, and here 'tis
now."

She gave him a note which proved to be
from Barbic Halstead. Anson read it with
very lovelike carefulness, but shook his
head.

"I am very sorry, my good girl, but we
do not wish to hire a servant."
"Belike you father mayn't object when he
sees me," the girl persisted.

Anson looked at the spoiled white bonnet
and the red feather, and repressed a smile,
pondering what his father would say. But
his words were not to be taken as a refusal,
for he repeated what he had said before
expressing even this servant to his father's
rough manner. He repeated what he had said
before, assuring her that it would be of no use
to see his father.

"The girl stood a moment. 'If ye please,
sir, I'll just see him a moment. Belike he
may take a likin' to the look of me.'"
And before he could reply she had crossed
the room, and stood upon the threshold of
the next. Anson followed presently, curious
to see what kind of a reception she would get.

"Shure an' I'll do plenty more in my worth
to you, as was saying with innocent em-
phasis, as Anson entered. She talked rap-
idly, pouring out such a torrent of words
that the old man could not, by any possi-
bility, slip one in among them, and sat regard-
ing her with an expression of the most in-
dignant astonishment.

This remarkable volubility completely baffled
the old man's slowness. He could not
say a word if he wished to, and when she
concluded at last with, "I can make flap-
jacks and corn bread that'd bring the very
eyes in your head, and make ye really see
tongue with delightfulness," (if he had a
weakness it was for flapjacks and corn bread.)
He could only twirl his thumbs in a sort of
ridiculous awe, and asked her with a sudden
smile how much she expected "to get for
doing all those things?"

"Five cents a week," was the prompt
reply.

With a still more enquiring laugh, Joel of-
fered her half the money. Greatly to his
amazement she agreed at once; and he found
himself, to use his own expression, "in for
it." To add to Anson's surprise, she began
by laughing with intense enjoyment. But
the girl, without further ado, proceeded to
disembowel herself of bonnet and shawl
and vanish in the direction of the kitchen,
before anything could be said. As she shut
the door she stole a glance at Anson that
he could not mistake for the look of a
stupid old man. She was already at work
handling the broom like an adept, and
grumbling in her rich brogue at the dust
that had accumulated in the corners; for
the extent of Anson's and his father's
carelessness had been to brush the corners
of the room somewhat to the disad-
vantage of the rest.

She did not look up at Anson entered, but
sat down and deliberated, and furtively
watched her. For some time she seemed
unconscious of his scrutiny, but presently
she caught him looking at her, and she
upon the top of the broom handle, said with
a mixture of bravado and archness too nat-
ural to be mistaken, "Well, Anson, what do
you think?"

"The young man laughed and looked an-
noyed in the same breath. 'When it is you,
Barbic?' he said. 'I was suspecting some-
thing of the sort.'"
"Not till I looked at you," said the girl
roughly, retreating as he approached.

"Do you think it is quite the thing, Barbic?"
"Shure, an' why ain't it the thing for a
poor girl to be gettin' her livin' decently an'
honest?"

And that was all he could get out of her.
Having acknowledged her identity with
Barbic for an instant, she was the most unap-
proachable Barbic the next, and would have
nothing to say, save in that character.

for that college business you might have
taken a likin' to a sensible girl and she
one to you.

He glanced at Barbic as he spoke. She
turned scarlet and came near dropping the
dish she was holding. It was not the first
time Anson had heard such insinuations, and
he rather enjoyed Barbic's trepidation.

"Shure, here, father," he said roughly,
"just pick me out a wife, and see what will
come of it."

"The only girl I know of, worth having,
wouldn't have you, I dare say—would you,
Barbic?" Joel said, grumblingly, but sud-
denly turning to the girl.

"Anson was smiling maliciously. Bridget
had kept Barbic's lover at a tantalizing and
unrelenting distance all this time. He was
taking his revenge now. Making a desper-
ate effort, Bridget called her confused senses
to say, with considerable self-possession:

"Shure, sir, an' it is I myself that'll be af-
ter having any man till I'm asked."
"Biddy, will you marry me?" said Anson
gravelly, extending his hand.

"I will that, now," said Biddy, putting
her hand in his, while old Joel came near
choking with amazement.

It was too late to recede, however, when-
ever he had really wished such a thing or not,
as she soon made him understand. He went
out of doors presently, privately pinching
himself to ascertain if he were in his senses
or not. Seeing the two standing by the win-
dow in close conversation soon after, he crept
with the same laudable intention toward
them, under cover of the bushes that grew
by the house.

"Now, Barbic," Anson was saying laugh-
ingly, "what is to be done next? You find
yourself in a very awkward position, but
what do you say now he'll say when he finds
you are not Biddy at all?"

"Not Biddy at all!" screamed Joel, struck
with a sudden suspicion of he knew not what
as she started out of his covert.

There stood Biddy, the white fall of her
close cap as immense as ever; she laughed
when she saw him, and deliberately taking
off her cap, she shook her bright curls all
about her face, and reaching toward him her
little hand, said: "Shure, sir, an' ye won't
be after blaming a poor girl because her
name is Barbic Halstead instead of Biddy
O'Flynn?"

"You—you Professor Halstead's girl?"
"Professor Halstead is my father," said
Barbic in her natural tone.

"What's that?"
"And you're not Irish?"
"Niver a bit!"

The old man stood a moment, clouds gath-
ering in his face. "Well, Anson," he said
rather saucily, "you've out witted me again;
much good may it do you. You'd better
get out the horses now, and take 'em to
my home. He must want to see her by
this time."

"Yes, sir," Anson colored with
mingled anger and amazement.

Barbic did not change countenance, how-
ever, but exceeding that pretty head of hers
over, she said severely, "You'll shake hands
with me, sir, won't you?"

Joel turned back and gave his hand awk-
wardly. The girl took it in both hers, bent
her bright face toward him and said, "I
shall come back sometime, sir, will you be
glad to see me?"

Joel hummed and hawed, and stammered
out at last, "ye-ye-ye; come back, Biddy—I
mean Miss O'Flynn—I mean Miss—"

"Barbic," suggested the girl, quietly.
"Ye-ye-ye, come back, and the sooner the bet-
ter." There, Anson made no more of it!

Barbic did come back in a very few weeks,
too, and nobody was gladder to see her than
old Joel, though he was a little shy at first
of Professor Halstead's girl. She soon made
him forget everything save that she was An-
son's wife; and the way he hunted for
she was to supply grants of money, refur-
nishing, repairing, etc., I couldn't begin to
tell.

"WE LIKE TO SEE"—An exchange says:
"We like to see young ladies who are better
than some of the old ones. Education may
do much to check the evil tendencies or to
develop good ones, but it is a good thing to
inherit the right proportion of faculties to
start with."

MANY a man is rich without money.
Thousands of men with nothing in their
pockets are rich. A man born with a good
heart and good limbs, and pretty good head-
piece, is rich. Good bones are better than
gold, though muscles, silver, and nerves
that flash fire and energy to every function,
are better than houses and land. It is bet-
ter than landed estate to have had the right
kind of a father and mother. Good breeds
and bad breeds exist among men, as readily
as among herds and horses. Education may
do much to check the evil tendencies or to
develop good ones, but it is a good thing to
inherit the right proportion of faculties to
start with.

Business Directory.

A. W. WALTERS, ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA. Office in the Court House.

WALTER BARRETT, Attorney at Law, Clear-
field, Pa. Office in the Court House.

W. D. GRAHAM, Dealer in Dry-Goods, Groce-
ries, Hardware, Queensware, Woodware, Provi-
sions, etc., Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.

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

H. F. BIGLER & CO., Dealers in Hardware
and manufacturers of Tin and Sheet-iron
ware, Second Street, Clearfield, Pa. Mar 70.

H. F. NAUPEL, Watch and Clock Maker and
Dealer in Watches, Jewelry, etc., Second
Street, Clearfield, Pa. Nov. 10.

H. BUCHER SWOPE, Attorney at Law, Clear-
field, Pa. Office in Graham's Row, fourth door
west of Graham & Boynton's store. Nov. 10.

THOMAS J. CULLOUGH, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA. All legal business promp-
ly attended to. Oct. 27, 1869.

F. B. READ, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Kylertown, Pa. Respectfully offers his profes-
sional services to the citizens of this place and
surrounding country. (Apr. 20, 69.)

C. KRATZER, Dealer in Dry-Goods, Groce-
ries, Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, Provi-
sions, etc., Market Street, nearly opposite the
Court House, Clearfield, Pa. June, 1865.

J. B. MENALLY, Attorney at Law, Clearfield
Pa. Practices in Clearfield and adjoining
counties. Office in new brick building of Boy-
nton, 2d Street, one door south of Lanich's Hotel.

TEST, Attorney at Law, Clearfield, Pa., will
attend promptly to all legal business entrusted
to his care in Clearfield and adjoining coun-
ties. Office on Market Street. July 17, 1867.

THOMAS H. BOGLEY, Dealer in Square and
Saw-Lumber, Dry-Goods, Queensware, Groce-
ries, Flour, Grain, Feed, Bacon, &c., Graham
hamton, Clearfield county, Pa. Oct. 10.

HARTSWICK & IRWIN, Dealers in Drugs,
Medicines, Paints, Oils, Stationery, Perfum-
ery, Fancy Goods, Notions, etc., Market Street,
Clearfield, Pa. Dec. 6, 1865.

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

JOHN GUELICH, Manufacturer of all kinds of
Cabinet-ware, Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.
He also makes and orders coffins, short notice and
stands for a reasonable price. April, 59.

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. April 27.

WALLACE & FIELDING, ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA. Office in residence of W. A.
Wallace. Legal business of all kinds attended to
with promptness and fidelity. FRANK FIELDING
& W. A. WALLACE.

H. W. SMITH, ATTORNEY AT LAW, CLEARFIELD,
PA., will attend promptly to business con-
nected with his care. Office on second floor of new
building adjoining County National Bank and
nearly opposite the Court House. (Jan. 30, '69)

FREDERICK LEITZINGER, Manufacturer of
all kinds of Stone-ware, Clearfield, Pa. Or-
ders solicited—wholesale or retail. He also keeps
on hand and for sale an assortment of earthen
ware of his own manufacture. Orders solicited.
Jan. 1869.

N. M. HOOVER, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
N. TOBACCO, CIGARS AND SNUFF, A
large assortment of pipes, cigar cases, &c., con-
stantly on hand. Two doors East of the Post
Office, Clearfield, Pa. May 19, 69.

MANSON HOUSE, 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 DOTY, Proprietor.

JOHN H. FULFORD, Attorney at Law, Clear-
field, Pa. Office in Graham's Row, fourth door
west of Graham & Boynton's store. Prompt atten-
tion given to the securing of claims, &c., and to
all legal business. March 27, 1867.

SAMUEL I. SNYDER,

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER AND
JEWELER,
CLEARFIELD, PA.

All work warranted to give satisfaction. A
good assortment of Watch-glasses and Keys al-
ways on hand.
Rooms on Second Street, opposite the Court
House. (March 2, 1870-tf.)

WINE & LIQUOR STORE.

I. L. REIZENSTEIN & CO.,
DEALERS IN

WINES AND LIQUORS,
MARKET STREET, CLEARFIELD, PA.

A good assortment for medicinal purposes always
on hand.
January 27, 1869-6m.

UNITED STATES BONDS,

BOUGHT, SOLD AND EXCHANGED,
ON MOST LIBERAL TERMS.

GOLD

BOUGHT and SOLD at MARKET RATES.

COUPONS CASHED.

PACIFIC R. R. BONDS

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

STOCKS

BOUGHT and SOLD on COMMISSION only.

Accounts received and interest allowed on daily
balances subject to check, at sight.

DEHAVEN & BRO.,

40 SOUTH 3d STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

March 2, 1870-ly.

MEN'S,

YOUTHS'

AND BOYS'

CLOTHING.

The undersigned having recently added

READY-MADE CLOTHING

to his former business, would respectfully

solicit an examination of his stock. Being a

practical Tailor he flatters himself

that he is able to offer a better

class of ready-made work

than has heretofore been

brought to this mar-

ket.

Any one wishing to buy goods in this line

would save money by calling at his store,

and making his selections. Also,

a full supply of Gent's furnishing

goods always on hand.

Feeling thankful for past favors he would re-

spectfully solicit a continuance of the

same.

April 23, 1869. H. BRIDGE.

1870. APRIL. 1870.

SPRING STYLES!

"I Intend to Fight it Out on
This Line."

WM. REED,

MARKET STREET, CLEARFIELD, PA.

DRESS GOODS,

FANCY GOODS,

NOTIONS,

TRIMMINGS,

LADIES' AND GENTS'

FURNISHING GOODS,

HATS, CAPS,

Ladies', Misses' and Childrens' Shoes,

AT POPULAR PRICES.

The entire stock on hand will be sold at

PRESENT VALUE,

and the stock will be replenished every

sixty days, with the choicest and

best goods in the market.

SHAW'S ROW,

(a few doors west of the Postoffice),

CLEARFIELD, PA.

February 2, 1870.

SALT! SALT!—A prime article of ground s
and salt, put up in patent sacks, for sale at
the rate of E. MOSSOP.

SAWED LUMBER.

The undersigned
having started in the Lumber business,
near Clearfield, Pa., is now pre-
pared to furnish pine boards, clear and panel
stuff, &c. Pine and Hemlock bills sawed to order
and shipped on short notice.

C. R. MACOMBER,
Oceola Mills,
Clearfield Co., Pa.
May 5, 1869-tf.

C. KRATZER,

Opposite the Jail,
Clearfield, Penna.

Dealer in Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Millinery
Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Stone-
ware, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Flour,
Bacon, Fish, Salt, etc., constantly receiving new
supplies from the cities, which he will dispose of
at the lowest market prices, to customers. Before
purchasing elsewhere, examine his stock.
Clearfield, February 9, 1870.

DENTAL PARTNERSHIP.

D. R. A. M. HILLS desires to inform his patients
and the public generally, that he has associated
with him in the practice of Dentistry, S. P. SHAW,
D. D. S., who is a graduate of the Philadelphia
Dental College, and therefore has the highest
attainments in his profession.

All work done in the office will hold myself
personally responsible for being done in the most
thorough manner and highest order of the profes-
sion.

An established practice of twenty-two years in
this place enables me to speak to my patrons with
confidence.

Engagements from a distance should be made
by letter a few days before the patient designs
coming. (Clearfield, June 3, 1868-ly.)

HOME INDUSTRY!

BOOTS AND SHOES

Made to Order at the Lowest Rates.

The undersigned would respectfully invite the
attention of the citizens of Clearfield and vicin-
ity, to give him a call at his shop on Market St.,
nearly opposite Hartwick & Irwin's drug store,
where he is prepared to make or repair anything
in his line.

Orders entrusted to him will be executed with
promptness, neatness, and all work
warranted as represented.

I have now on hand a stock of extra french
calfskins, any and gaiter tops, &c., that I will
finish up at the lowest figures.
June 15th, 1866. DANIEL CONNELLY

NEW STORE AND SAW MILL,

AT BALD HILLS,
Clearfield county.

The undersigned, having opened a large and
well selected stock of goods at Bald Hills, Clear-
field county, respectfully solicit a share of public
patronage.

Their stock embraces Dry Goods, Groceries,
Hardware, Queensware, Tin-ware, Boots and Shoes,
Hats and Caps, ready-made Clothing, and a gen-
eral assortment of Notions, &c.

They always keep on hand the best quality of
Flour, and a variety of Feed.

All goods sold cheap for cash, or exchanged for
approved country produce.

Having also erected a Steam Saw Mill, they are
prepared to saw all kinds of lumber to order.
Orders solicited, and punctually filled.
Nov. 20, 1867. F. R. & A. IRWIN.

SOMETHING NEW

IN ANSONVILLE,
CLEARFIELD COUNTY, PENN.

The undersigned having erected, during the
past summer, a large and commodious store room,
is now engaged in filling it up with a new and
select assortment of Fall and Winter goods, which
he offers to the public at prices to suit the times.

His stock of Men's and boys' clothing is unusual-
ly extensive, and is offered to customers at a
price to suit a whole outfit. Flour, Salt and Gro-
ceries, of every kind, a complete assortment;
Stoves and Store-pipe, a heavy stock; Boots and
Shoes, Hats and Caps in great variety; Ladies'
dress goods, furs, and other fancy goods, together
with an endless assortment of notions too tedious
to enumerate, all at low prices.