

18th published weekly, at Clearfield, Pa., by D. W. MOORE, Editor and Proprietor, upon the following terms...

Clearfield Republican

A WEEKLY PAPER: DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, AGRICULTURE, MORALITY, AND FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE. Volume 3. Clearfield, Pa., Feb'y 6, 1852. Number 11.

Table with 2 columns: Description of advertising rates and prices for various durations and quantities.

Books, Jobs and Blanks. OF EVERY DESCRIPTION PRINTED IN THE VERY BEST STYLE...

OREGON AS IT IS. The West is furnishing quite a large emigration to Oregon, the number last year being in the neighborhood of ten thousand.

Oregon is destined to become an important State in the Union, and the tide of emigration thither will be annually increased.

Washington, January 1, 1852. The great number of letters I am constantly receiving, making inquiries in reference to the Territory of Oregon, has induced me to embody in the form of a circular, such information as is usually desired.

Oregon is a mountainous country, interspersed with many extensive, rich and beautiful valleys, watered by cool, pure streams, having their sources among its snow clad mountains.

The soil is fertile, and well adapted to the growth of all small grains, grass, potatoes, and other culinary vegetables.

As it is well known the Columbia is the only great river on the Pacific slope, and stretches from the seacoast to the Rocky Mountains.

The Willamette empties into the Columbia about ninety miles from the mouth.

At the risk of some little repetition it may not be deemed improper or unnecessary to give a more detailed and minute description of the valley of this and some of the other streams of Oregon.

Williamette valley is bounded by the Coast mountains on the west, and the Cascade range on the east.

There are also, east of the Cascade range, north and south of the Columbia, now in possession of the Indians, large districts of country, finely adapted to grazing.

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oms of water upon it, without the aid of pilots, buoys, or light-houses: A few slight accidents, however, have occurred for the want of such improvements.

This bay is destined to be an important point to the southern portion of Oregon. Here will be the outlet of the produce of the Umpqua valley; and here, consequently, will be its commercial city.

Rogue river valley, which takes its name from the river which passes through it, is about seventy miles by the main travelled route from the Umpqua.

There is no portion of the Territory, and, indeed, I may almost add, of the world, better adapted to grazing than this valley.

There are also many small valleys, rich and fertile, in this part of the Territory, affording good inducements to settlers.

A very interesting portion of Oregon lies north of the Columbia, and is being rapidly settled.

A French settlement of many years growth, commences near this river, about thirty miles from its mouth.

The valley of the Chahales is also fertile, and well adapted to cultivation.

Those who contemplate immigrating to Oregon should be ready to leave St. Joseph, on the Missouri river, with a proper outfit, by the first day of May.

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to be in a flourishing condition, remarkably so for a new country. California and the Sandwich Islands afford markets and good prices for all our surplus products.

Many of the various religious denominations have established churches in the Territory, to some one of which a majority of the settlers belong.

There are also two female institutions in Oregon City, Portland, Lafayette and other small towns have good schools.

The Indians immediately bordering on or near the settlements are perfectly friendly and well disposed.

Immigrants have for the past year suffered considerably from the Snake Indians, who infested the great road west of Fort Hall.

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CAPTURE OF THE GUERRIERE. The following sketch of the celebrated action between the Constitution and the Guerriere is copied from the New York Evening Post, to which paper it was furnished by a "valued correspondent."

Having been an American prisoner on board the Guerriere, during the famous battle between the frigate and the United States frigate Constitution, I propose giving you an account of that important action, which took place in June 1812.

About two weeks previous to the engagement, I left Boston in an American ship, which was captured by the Guerriere some five days before she fell in with the Constitution.

It was about ten o'clock in the morning when the Constitution was discovered. The Guerriere hoisted to enable her to come up. As the Constitution neared us, Captain Dacres handed me his glass, and asked me what I took her to be.

At this moment, seeing a severe contest was about commencing, in which I could take no part, being only a prisoner, I raised my hat to Captain Dacres, and said to him—"With your permission, sir, I will go below, as I can take no part."

For a moment it appeared as if heaven and earth had struck together, a more terrific shock cannot be imagined. Before those in the cockpit had adjusted themselves, the blood ran down from the deck as freely as if a wash tub full had been turned over, and instantly the dead, wounded, and dying were handed down as rapidly as men could pass them, till the cockpit was filled, with hardly room for the surgeons to work.

Midshipman Read, another present, and earth had struck together, a more terrific shock cannot be imagined. Before those in the cockpit had adjusted themselves, the blood ran down from the deck as freely as if a wash tub full had been turned over.

At this, Captain Dacres stepped forward and answered, Midshipman Read then said: "Commodore Hull's compliments, and wishes to know if you have struck your flag?"

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val; after which the Guerriere was burned with all her stores, armament &c. The Constitution having recently come out of port, had no room to take scarcely an article.

Who can imagine the joy I experienced in finding myself under American colors, or the pride I felt, at finding, from Commodore Hull down to the most humble man on board, an entire absence of everything like a boastful or even a triumphant look.

On Sunday, about noon, the Constitution arrived in Boston harbor. I was sent on shore in the boat. The harbor between the ship and the wharves was now covered with boats to learn the news.

It is now nearly forty years since the transaction of that day proved to the Americans that British frigates were not invincible. Who can remember that day, without feeling a glow of pride, that so early in the war, and in a manner so unpretending, a victory so perfect should have been achieved?

In justice to Captain Dacres, I add, that there was none of the boasting on his part, before the action, which has to him been attributed, as he did not know the ship, till Midshipman Read announced her name and commander.

The Preacher and the Robbers. A Methodist preacher many years ago was journeying to a village where he was to dispense the word of life, according to the usual routine of his duty, and was stopped on his way by three robbers.

The grave and divine man looked each and all of them in the face, and with great gravity and seriousness said, "Friends, did you pray to God before you left home? did you ask God to bless you in your undertakings to-day?"

"I cannot say I have nothing in them but religious books, because I have a pair of shoes and a change of linen also."

"No," was the reply, "you are a generous man, and we will not take it."

So each article was returned. That, however, did not satisfy the sainted man. He knelt down; one of the robbers knelt with him; one prayed, the other wept, confessed his sins, said it was the first time in his life that he had done such a thing, and it should be the last.

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The Beauty of the Heavens. How delightful is it to contemplate the heavens! They are "stretched out as a curtain to dwell in."

The immense distance of the fixed stars claims our attention, and awakens the most enrapturing feelings in the mind. Reason is compelled to give the reins to imagination, which tells us there are stars so distant that their light has been shining since the creation, and yet amazingly rapid as light travels, no ray from them has yet reached us!

The heavens truly declare the glory of God, and, in beholding such a display of glory and beauty, we are deeply impressed with its manifestation of the power of the creator, who sustains, upholds and preserves such myriads of ponderous revolving bodies, each in its orbit moving in unerring obedience to His will.

Losses by Religion. Near London there dwelt an old couple. In early life they had been poor; but the husband became a Christian, and God blessed their industry, and they were living in a comfortable retirement, when one day a stranger called on them to ask their subscription to a charity.

"Yes, Mary, I have. Before I got religion, Mary, I had an old slouched hat, a tattered coat, and mended shoes and stockings; but I have lost them long ago. And, Mary, you know that, poor as I was, I had a habit of getting drunk and quarrelling with you; and that you know I have lost. And then I had a burdened conscience and a wicked heart, and ten thousand guilty fears; but all are lost, and like a millstone cast into the deepest sea."

The inventory of losses for religion runs thus: a bad character; a guilty conscience; a troublesome temper; sundry evil habits, and a set of wicked companions. The inventory of blessings gained by religion, includes all that is worth having in time and eternity.—Hamilton.

Interesting Facts. In California, saccharine matter, of delicious flavor, appears on different descriptions of trees, and in different forms. On the leaves of the willows which grow upon the banks, it is found in a candied form, on the upper surface, early in the month of July.

On the ascent of the Sierra Nevada, there is a species of pine, much resembling the white pine of the Atlantic States, except that the leaves turn down. This tree grows to an enormous height and size; 270 feet in height and 30 feet in diameter at the base, and sometimes the trunk runs up 180 feet almost without a limb or crook.

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