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# Clearfield Republican.

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Clearfield, Pa., September 17, 1852.

Price of Advertising.  
A liberal reduction will be made to merchants and others who advertise by the year.  
Our paper circulates in every neighborhood, and is read by nearly every family in the county. It is therefore a most convenient and cheap means for the business men of our county to make the public acquainted with their various concerns. We should be glad to insert for every advertiser the most judicious and profitable notices in the county. We have ready of room for all kinds of advertisements, and will be pleased to receive them at the lowest rates. The more extensively a man advertises, the more he will benefit. The more he advertises, the more he will benefit. The more he advertises, the more he will benefit.

### PENNSYLVANIA FROM 1789 TO 1796.

#### A CHAPTER FROM EARLY HISTORY.

In the early settlement of the country west of the mountains, before the close of the Revolutionary war, the northern and southern limits of Virginia were not clearly defined and known. Virginia, however, was proud in asserting her rights to all the territory which was supposed to be within her chartered limits of the West. It was not until the year 1789 that her southern boundary, separating her from North Carolina, had been surveyed from the mountains westward to the Mississippi. Her northern boundary next to Pennsylvania had not been properly ascertained and designated until several years afterwards.

Previous to running this line, Virginia had claimed, and exercised jurisdiction over Western Pennsylvania as far north as Fort Pitt, which was claimed as a part of the Old Dominion. Emigrants from Virginia and Maryland had formed settlements, and had introduced their slave property, believing themselves within the jurisdiction of Virginia. Hundreds of the best citizens, who had settled on the Youghiogheny and Monongahela rivers, afterwards finding themselves in Pennsylvania by the lines of demarcation, were compelled to retire with their slaves to Western Virginia, and to Kentucky, where they would be protected in their property by the laws of Virginia.

After the Southern line of Pennsylvania had been fully designated, the Legislature proceeded to organize the country thus detached from Virginia, into two counties, called Westmoreland and Washington. Westmoreland county extended from the mountains westward to the Allegheny river, including the town of Pittsburg, and all the country between the Kiskiminetus and the Youghiogheny. North of this was the Indian territory, in the possession of the native tribes. Washington county comprised all the country east and west of the Monongahela, now comprised in the counties of Washington, Greene, Allegheny and Fayette.

After the close of the revolutionary war, the tide of emigration set with double force into the regions west of the mountains. Besides hundreds of families who had suffered in their fortunes by the war, there were thousands of soldiers and officers of the continental army who, now disabled, were compelled to seek homes in the West, and provide for their growing families.

As late as the year 1784, Fort Pitt was a frontier post, and the region contiguous was quite unprotected. The Indian tribes occupied the country on the North and West, and their numbers and prowess rendered them terrible to the weak settlers. The town of Pittsburg, which had sprung up near the fort, was a frontier trading place, frequented by hundreds of friendly Indians in time of peace, eager to barter their furs, skins, and bear's grease for the rude staples of a trader's stock of goods. The Allegheny river was the Indian boundary, and in time of peace the Indian trade brought to the town hundreds of canoes and pirogues, by means of which a regular intercourse was maintained with remote towns in the country still in possession of the savages.

After the jurisdiction of Pennsylvania was forcibly extended over the southwestern portion of the State in the organization of Counties, population began to press forward into the most exposed points contiguous to the Indian boundary, and the village of Pittsburg now assumed the form of a regular American town. It was in the month of May, 1784, that Col. George Wood, agent for the proprietors and heirs of William Penn, to whom the land belonged, as a portion of one of the manors of the original grantee, first laid out and surveyed the regular plan of a town, which was called Pittsburg.

About the same time, the settlement at Red Stone, Old Fort, had become an important point of embarkation for emigrants to Kentucky, and bid fair to be the future seat of trade for the Western country. In the spring of the same year, Thomas and Ross, from Maryland, having purchased the claim formerly belonging to Capt. Michael Crespi, including the Old Fort, deemed it a suitable point for a new town, and called it West Florida. Thus commenced the settlement of the present town of Brownsville. It has been situated on the Monongahela at the point of the junction of this place and the point to which nearly the whole western emigration concentrated, previous to its departure for the Ohio, soon after the close of the war, and before the close of the year 1788, its population had increased to five hundred souls. Many of these were engaged in the mechanic arts, which constituted the rude necessities for and supplying the boat navigation. Emigrants who descended the river to Kentucky would be obliged to stop at Brownsville for their provisions, and here supply themselves for their future journey into the wilderness. This produced the necessity for mercantile

houses, provided with articles indispensable to the emigrants.

Heretofore the Western settlers had been compelled to send their annual caravans, across the mountains to Fort Cumberland, Hagerstown, Fredericktown, or some other point, for all their supplies, which were transported upon pack horses several hundred miles into the interior of the West. But this sort of passage was now about to cease, and be succeeded by regular commercial houses at Brownsville, which could supply the emigrants with implements of agriculture, provision, salt, iron and other articles indispensable in a new country.

By the following year, 1787, several mercantile houses were established, and supplied with goods hauled in wagons across the mountains from Fort Cumberland and Ligonier. These tended to give additional importance to Brownsville, as a point of embarkation to the West. Emigrants could carry money with less inconvenience than the heavier articles, for which they could exchange it at the end of their journey. Of course, money would seek its way to the West, instead of being carried to the East.

A good wagon road had been opened to Brownsville from the East, and a regular line of freight wagons from Baltimore and Fredericktown, each wagon making the trip to Brownsville and back with full loads, once a month. The cost of transportation over this route, was generally three dollars per hundred weight, and the great number of emigrants to the West soon opened a profitable commerce between these remote points. The same cause soon made Brownsville one of the most active trading and manufacturing towns in the West. The demand for mechanics and manufacturers of a certain class brought great numbers of adventurers from the East in search of profitable employment. The great demand was for carpenters and boat builders, to supply conveyances for the hundreds of emigrants who arrived every week, seek boats of all kinds for the voyage to Kentucky and Western Virginia, as well as to the Northwestern Territory. The boat building, and the boat business soon became an important branch of Westmoreland enterprise. Hundreds of keels, barges and every variety of boats kept up a constant intercourse between the Monongahela and the settlements on the Ohio below, and also with the city of New Orleans, and the rich settlements on the lower Mississippi.

In the meantime Pittsburg had been rapidly increasing in population and business. Already a printing-office had been established by John Scull and Joseph Hall, two industrious young men, who had embarked their whole means in the enterprise. On the 29th of July, 1786, they had issued the first number of the *Pittsburg Gazette*, and the first newspaper printed west of the mountains, and more than a year before the first newspaper was printed in Kentucky. It was not until March, 1787, that a town meeting in Pittsburg first resolved to establish a weekly market, and erect a market house.

As late as the year 1778, Pittsburg was a small frontier town, thirty miles distant from the county seat of Westmoreland county, to which it pertained. Hanchestown was the county seat, to which the people of Pittsburg had to repair on county business, twelve miles east of the Chesnut ridge. On the 24th of September of that year, they were relieved from their journey by the organization of Allegheny County, a territory from Westmoreland and Washington counties. From that time Pittsburg became the county seat for Allegheny county, and began to assume importance as a trading and manufacturing town; and mechanics and trades began to appear, and manufactures and trade began to extend. The inhabitants of the Monongahela and Yough had already found agriculture a profitable employment, and the products of their fields, in the form of whiskey, flour, and other surplus products of a new country, had already passed Pittsburg, and found their way down the Ohio and Mississippi to New Orleans. A new class of hardy pioneers, under the name of "spotters," now sprung up, who carried the products of the Monongahela and its tributaries, to the more recent settlements of Kentucky, and to the Spanish provinces of Louisiana and West Florida. Thus commenced the irregular trade between Pittsburg and New Orleans.

Manufactories had already begun to flourish in Western Pennsylvania. Iron had been found in great abundances from its first settlements, and the great demand for it, connected with the difficulty of transporting it from the east side of the mountains, soon prompted the erection of furnaces and iron works. The first blast furnace was built on the mountains, was the furnace west of Danbar creek, situated about five miles east of Brownsville. It was erected by Col. Messer, John Gibson and Mr. Dutton. The increasing population in the west, and especially in Kentucky, created a demand which caused others to spring up in different sections of the country. Furnaces were also erected for the manufacture of iron in the western

part of the State, and the demand for iron increased. The power of pure and undefiled religion is fully shown in the following noble example of two young women, during a storm, on Lake Erie. These ladies had embraced the pure religion of Jesus Christ, when very young. They had concluded to stem the torrent of temptation, and by divine grace, make heaven their home. But they had not been long upon their voyage, upon the lake before their piety was observed by an infidel on board, who attempted, but in vain, to persuade them that religion was all a fable. That this life is the only place of enjoyment, and that the heaven they sought after was a mere delusion of the priests, &c. But he soon found this would not accomplish the end he had in view, for these ladies were not babes in Christ, but were grown up to be women, and made use of argument which he was not able to withstand. He therefore left off argument, and tried to draw them from their strong holds by making use of low sarcasm. But with no better success than before; for they stand firm as the pillars of Zion against all his attacks. He then leaves them to their delusion, as he supposed, while he thinks himself secure in his boasted infidelity.

Oh! vain delusion! what horrible hallucination men will fall into! The scene is now changed. The infidel, is brought low, and religion triumphs. In the north west, a storm is gathering. The clouds rise, dressed in awful blackness. The lightning flash, and the firmament appears a vast sheet of fire—white the thunders burst forth with deafening peals, warning the sailors of an approaching hurricane. Soon, soon, alas! it bursts upon them with tremendous fury. The sails are torn to ribbons—the tall spars are hurled head long into the raging flood. The sailors stand aghast; the pilot's art fails. Destruction appears in every breast, and death in every billow. How awful is this to those who have spent their days in sin! thus to stand as it were on the verge of the grave! Ah, see the sinner shrink from the presence of his God—he no longer scorns religion or persecutes its possessors. Yes, that hardened infidel, where is he! Go to the cabin, and there you will find him, on his knees praying for forgiveness. Now let us go, and see how it is with those young ladies before mentioned. Where are they? Do they shrink from the presence of impending danger? or forsake their religion? No. Behold them in the midst of the storm, how tranquil they are, far from home, and from all earthly friends; they have a friend, a friend that sticks closer than a brother; He who said to the raging flood; "thus far shall thy fury come, no farther, and here shall thy fiery waves be staid." He is their friend: He enables them to stand amidst the ragings of the tempest, with their arms gently thrown around each other; whilst they sing,

"On Jordan's stormy banks I stand,  
And cast a wistful eye  
To Canada's far and happy land,  
Where my possessions lie."  
Thus tranquilly the Christian ends his days, and goes to the abode of the blessed. While the sinner dies with all the horrors of a dark rebellion, and wrath of a sin avenging God lying before him.—PULL.

The STRAIGHT LIFE.—Bishop Heber very correctly remarks that life bears on like the stream of a mighty river. Our boat at first, glides swiftly down the narrow channel, through the playful murmurings of the little brook, and winding along its grassy borders, the trees shed their blossoms over our young heads, and the flowers on the brink seem to offer themselves to our young hands; and it lives and we grasp eagerly at the beauties around us, but the stream hurries on, and soon our hands are empty.

Our course in youth and manhood is along a wider flood, and amid objects more striking and magnificent. We are animated by the moving picture of enjoyment and industry that is passing before us, we are excited by short-lived success, or depressed and rendered miserably by some short-lived disappointment. But our eager and dependence are both in vain. The stream bears us on, and our joys and griefs are left behind us; we may be shipwrecked, but we cannot anchor; our voyage may be hastened, but we cannot be delayed; whether rough or smooth, the river bustles towards its home; the roar of the waves is beneath our keel, and the land lessons from our eyes; the floods are left upon our backs, and we take our last leave from earth and its inhabitants, and our course is towards the eternal home.

A GRACIOUS LADY.—James Hays, a widower in the Hamilton Spectator for a while. He desires a lady worth a few thousand dollars, of good common sense, with a taste for the fine arts, a love of science, cheerful countenance, affectionate in disposition, and capable of taking care of a large family.

Support your own mechanics and they will support you. Support your own merchants and they will support you. Support the home press and it will support you.

### THE TWO SISTERS.

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### "One" of the New Hampshire Girls.

A correspondent of the Journal relates the following:  
While on a visit to my friends in New Hampshire, the past week, I had the pleasure of an introduction to Miss Rosina Deighton, the only daughter of Mr. Deighton, Nathaniel and Mrs. Mary Richardson of East Alstead, Cheshire county, 5 feet 3 1/2 inches in height, measures 5 feet 4 1/2 inches around the waist, 6 feet two inches around the hips, 22 inches around the arm below the elbow, and 2 feet 10 inches in a straight line across the shoulders. At birth she weighed 6 lbs.; at five years, 148 lbs.; at ten years 268 lbs.; at fifteen years, 305 lbs.; and now at nineteen years of age, she weighs 478 lbs. On estimating the quantity of cloth in her clothing, when dressed for a ride on a winter's day, we found it to contain 98 1/2 yards of 1/2 yard wide cloth. She has brown hair, dark blue eyes, is of fair complexion, and has what phrenologists would call a well balanced head, the perceptive organs predominating. She can knit, spin, weave, make a shirt, or a batch of bread, is a good singer, and plays the piano with taste and skill—is considered one of the best scholars in the town where she resides—is courteous and affable, and lively in conversation, which might raise a blush on the cheek of some of our city belles.

SOMNAMBULISM.—The Albany Register gives the following account of an extraordinary case of somnambulism, which recently occurred in that city:  
A little girl, daughter of a gentleman residing on North Pearl street, above Wilson street, was suddenly awakened out of her sleep by the loud barking of a dog. As soon as she was fairly awake, she was nearly petrified with fright on finding herself, in her night-clothes, at the dead hour of night, standing upon the railroad track opposite the Trivon Mills, and just in the edge of the woods, about the Observatory grounds! It was long past midnight, and there was not a human being in sight. The barking of the dog ceased, and recovering her presence of mind, she immediately turned towards the city, and soon reached the railroad crossing at Van Wert street. There she first ascertained exactly where she was, and presently discovering a man walking near, she ran up to him and begged that he would take her home.

The fellow proved to be little better than a brute, and terrified her by first rudely laughing at and then following her. She ran down into Broadway, and to the first door she reached, at which she knocked so vigorously as to arouse the inmates at once. They heard her story in astonishment, but feeling that it was a true one, clothed and soothed her, and then accompanied her to her home. On reaching the house they found the front-door partly open. The little sleep-walker ran into the hall and called her parents. They had not missed her, and their amazement may be judged of when they found her standing in the hall, at 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning, with strangers. Her curious story was quickly narrated, however, and the kind-hearted people who had protected her were almost overwhelmed with the heartfelt gratitude of her parents.

THE TEAR OF SYMPATHY.—How softly the tear of sympathy falls on the heart bruised and broken with sorrow! It soothes the sad and weeping soul that it is not alone in the wilderness of cold hearts; that there are those who can feel for the troubles of others; and oh, what is more cheering to an aching heart than such a thought! The desire to be loved is human nature in its purity. It is the first impulse of the opening heart, and it lives and breathes in the bosom of all until the hour of death. A look of love, a word of kindness, a tear of sympathy costs us nothing. Why, then, withhold them from those who would prize them as blessings? To give them costs us nothing, but it often costs us an effort—a silent pang at the heart, did we but confess it—to withhold them; for he must indeed be a misanthrope whose heart does not delight in going forth to bless and be blessed.

The tear of sympathy never falls in vain. It waters and fertilizes the soil of the most fertile heart, and causes it to flourish with the beautiful flowers of gratitude and love. And as the summer clouds weep from the ment on the parched earth and leave the skies more beautiful than before, with the rainbow of promise arching in the firmament, so the tear of sympathy, for only it refreshes the heart on which it falls, but it elevates and beautifies the nature of him from whom it springs. A sympathizing heart is a spring of pure water, bursting forth from the mountain side. Ever pure and sweet itself, it carries gladness and joy on every ripple of its current.

Never let a stumbling block in the way of a man who is trying to advance himself; he is likely to walk over and laugh at it afterwards.

You cannot fathom your mind. There is a well of thought there which may be fathomed. The more you know of the more clear and plentiful it will be.

### TERRIBLE CONFLAGRATION.

All efforts to extinguish it fruitless.—The fire rapidly spreading.—The telegraph brings the intelligence of a terrible fire that is raging in the South and West. The material being consumed is of an unsubstantial and rather combustible nature at all times, but has now become, from long exposure and an extraordinary drought, which has prevailed in its immediate vicinity—parched and crisped to some degree; and being exposed for some few weeks past to the intense heat of inferno fires which are at intervals known to break out spontaneously in that region, the combustible mass has become ignited and is being swept off like stubble.

At last accounts the indications were that it had spread without hope of subduing it, throughout the whole South and West, and had also got a firm foothold in the North and East, and that those who have been laboring with every means in their power to quench the flames without the slightest effect were on the point of giving up in despair; for it seemed apparent that the greater their efforts to extinguish the spreading fire, the more intensely it burned.

The most calamitous effects yet heard of have taken place in North Carolina, where it has left neither "root nor branch" of the consuming rail combustible. Hon. Wm. A. Graham, ex-Secretary of the Navy is said to have made at first to arrest the progress of the calamity, but was forced to abandon the effort as a hopeless task. A Mr. Kerr, a gentleman of some distinction, also worked gallantly, but we regret to learn, has fallen a victim to the resistless element.

Gen. Scott, Commander-in-Chief of the American forces, has been appealed to in the trying emergency, as it was supposed that his experience in a terrible "fire" which occurred a few years since, would enable him to cope successfully with the conflagration. But his efforts thus far seem only to have added fuel to the flames, for, while he is continuously making provision against encroachments "in his rear" the hostile element is spreading on every side of him, and he is forced to make a hasty retrograde movement. From the present appearances, it seems inevitable that the fire will continue till the mass of combustible material is entirely consumed.

We shall endeavor to keep our readers informed of the progress of this extraordinary conflagration.—Albany Atlas.

The N. Y. Christian Inquirer, a religious paper in speaking of the nomination of Pierce, says:  
"No man can obtain high office without having some strong points; and in spite of the common disposition to disparage political oratorical talent, we do not believe that any place in the gift of our people. The present nominee is a man of decided character, strong sense, and influential presence; not indeed, one of the gigantic intellects of the country, but as free from personal failings probably as any of his rivals, and quite as little likely as any of them to be made the tool of intrigues. We once lived in his neighborhood, and were always struck by the kind respect in which he was held by the mass of the people. We are glad to see that the tone of the press is so fair in regard to him; for we rejoice to have our public men appreciated, and think nothing can be more demoralizing than the habit of political depreciation, by which each party represents the other as a nest of vipers."

A WIFE STARED AT CARDS.—We have heard of slaves being staked on a game of chance on the Mississippi, and wives being put up at auction in England, but we believe it has been reserved for the French to introduce the staking of a wife as a game of cards! A recent French paper reports a case that was brought before the Correctional Police, in which Madam F. brought a suit for a divorce against her husband. In the course of the evidence it was proved that on two different occasions the wife had been staked and lost at cards, and the key of her room handed over to the winners! In the first case she escaped by jumping out of the window, and in the other the winner was too much intoxicated to be dangerous. The Court pronounced an act of seduction, and refused to divorce the parties. This case presents rather a curious picture of French manners and morals.

GRACIOUS LETTERS.—A very agreeable exchange of letters, says an exchange paper, given a very bad account of the ravages of the cholera on the Illinois river. Where interment and burials were prevalent in the summer, the cases were frequent and fatal, and the alluvial country in some cases deserted for the villages on the upland prairie. At Peru and La Salle, situated at the southern extremity of the Illinois Canal, the distance between them and the river is not more than a few miles, and more salubrious regions were crowded with fugitives. The greater number of cases it is stated, ended in death. 770, 8018

The best remedy for cholera is a mixture of opium and calomel, for frequently applied to them.