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Clearfield Republican.

A WEEKLY PAPER: DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, AGRICULTURE, MORALITY, AND FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC INTELLIGENC.

Volume 3. Clearfield, Pa., October 29, 1852. Number 45.

IMPROVEMENT IN FARMING.

In nearly every department of our husbandry, has improvements been going on. It was not until within the last few years that the compost heap was ever seen, or the use of gypsum as an absorbent introduced, or the value of peat or swamp muck known. Why, gentlemen, ten years ago the farmers of this country, generally, no more thought of making manure, as one of the regular annual processes of farming than they do now of engaging in the manufacture of the air they breathe. The prevailing notion seemed to be that only animal stock could render any aid in the process of making manure; and that only those productions of the soil which had been obtained by the sweat and toil of man, as grain, hay or roots, could be made of any use in that process! that all the part the farmer could take in the manufacture of manure was the feeding and care of his stock; and that when it left the laboratory of his animal chemist, it was not only complete, but indistructible—absolutely out of the reach of any of the ordinary agents of decomposition, decay, or waste. But how is it now? Let your own experience answer. Which of you, gentlemen, has not come to regard—practically I mean—weeds and all forms of vegetable rubbish, as well as the slops and suds from the kitchen, worth adding to the manure heap? And which of you, that has it on his farm, or within his reach, fail of supplying his barn-yard, every autumn with a quantity of muck—to absorb the liquid portion of the manure, which would else leach away and be lost? And which of you would not about as soon run the gauntlet, as be seen hauling manure from his yard and spreading it out upon his fields in autumn, there to leach and whiten, and waste its volatile parts by evaporation, during five or six long wintry months preparatory to a crop the next season?

Rural New Yorker.

IMPROVEMENT IN MAKING BUTTER.

M. Chalambel proposes to introduce a modification in the process of making butter, by which the latter will be improved in quality and rendered capable of being longer kept in a fresh state. If butter contained only the fat or oily part of milk, it would but slowly undergo changes from contact with the air. But it contains a certain quantity of casein, or cheese, which exists in the cream. This casein transformed by fermentation, gives rise to butyric acid, to which rancid butter owes its disagreeable taste. Washing does not effectually remove this cause of alteration, for water cannot act upon the butter, nor can it separate the casein which becomes insoluble under the influence of acids developed in the cream. A more complete purification may, however, be effected if we saturate or neutralise these acids; the casein will then be rendered soluble, and consequently, the butter will only retain it in very small quantities, in a state in which it may be almost entirely removed by washing. M. Chalambel proposes to operate as follows:—When the cream is put in the churn, pour in, little by little, and working the churn at the same time, a quantity of milk of lime sufficient to destroy all acidity; churn till the butter separates, but not till it forms into lumps, as is usually done: strain off the butter milk, and put cold water in its stead along with the butter in the churn; continue churning till the butter is sufficiently collected, then take it out and make it up in lumps or in rolls in the usual way. The butter which has been made according to this method has always proved better and kept much longer fresh, than that obtained by the usual mode of proceedings. The butter milk was free from all acid taste, and was much relished by those persons who used it, and by animals. It has also lost its laxative properties. Washing with lime water has also restored butter previously so much tainted that it could not be used except for melting. Any other alkaline wash may be substituted for lime water.

Gardener's Chronicle.

Farmers' Apple Pudding.

Stew some tender apples; if the apples are juicy they will require very little water to cook them: add one pound of the mashed apple, while it is hot, and a quarter of a pound of butter, and sugar to the taste. Beat four eggs, and stir in when the apple is cold.

Butter the sides and bottom of a deep pudding dish, strew it very thickly with bread crumbs, put in the mixture, and strew bread crumbs, very plentifully on the top. Set it in a tolerable hot oven and when baked, sift sugar over.

This is good with a glass of rich milk.

☞ "Julius, suppose there are six chickens in a coop, and the man sells three, how many are there left?"

"What time of day was it?"

"What time of day was it? Why what the debble has that to do with it?"

"A good deal, honey. If it was after dark, dar wouldn't be none left, that is, if you happen to come along dat way."

"Look here, nigger, just stop them personalities. If you don't, I'll explode your head wid a pump handle. I will sartin as Moses."

From Graham's Magazine.

THE AZTEC CHILDREN.

BY AUSTRALIS.

The probable origin and peculiar Physical and Mental Development; together with other Physiological Facts, connected with their History and Singular appearance.

The two extraordinary and interesting beings, known as the "Aztec Children," have for some considerable time been exhibited in the city of New York, where thousands with an intense and excited interest have sought to gratify their curiosity as the probable origin and history of these wonderful representatives of ancient Adam.

They have recently been removed from the great metropolis of the United States to the paternal city of the ever memorable and benevolent Penn, where they cannot fail to excite in the bosom of every enlightened freeman and philanthropist, the same lively interest as to their peculiar relations to the great family of man, and their claims to the sympathy and interest of their fellow beings.

It is not the purpose of the author of this sketch to recur to the account furnished by Mr. Stevens in his travels in Central America, which constitutes the source and foundations upon which many of the facts connected with the expedition of Velasquez rest, and from which interesting portions of the history of these children are framed. The admirable work of Mr. Stevens, (particularly the account which he gives of the wonderful remains which were brought to his view by the intelligent padre of Santa Cruz del Quiche) furnishes strong ground for the belief of the actual existence of the idolatrous city of Iximays. His description of the decendants of the ancient sacredotal order of the Extez guardians of the once flourishing temples of that people not unknown to Cortes and Alvarado, would seem to indicate a race answering in no remote degree the present physical construction and appearance of the Aztec children.

It is asserted by Velasquez, one of the principal conductors of the expedition which resulted in the capture and flight of these wonderful children, that 'they constitute a portion of the descendants of the account and peculiar order of priesthood called Kaanas, which it was distinctly asserted in the ancient annals of Iximays had accompanied the first migration of this people from the Assyrian plains. Their peculiarly and strongly distinctive lineaments, it is now perfectly well ascertained, are to be traced in many of the sculptured monuments of the Central American ruins, and were found still more abundantly on those of Iximays. Forbidden, by inviolably sacred laws, from intermarrying with any persons but those of their own caste, they had here dwindled down, in the course of many centuries, to a few insignificant individuals, diminutive in stature, and imbecile in intellect." Such is the language of the conductors of the enterprise referred to—such is the probable origin of these extraordinary representations of those who in Scriptural language were "called giants," now reappearing in what might be justly delineated as miniature editions of humanity—daguerreotyped specimens of him "who was created a little lower than the angels."

The origin of those interesting little strangers must, we think, remain for the present involved in an obscurity which time and future discoveries can alone remove. Their history and relation to the community from which they have been removed, and their language, habits and occupations in the scale of rational and intelligent beings, are calculated to excite in no ordinary degree the active and inquisitive mind of the phisiologist, the antiquarian and the Christian.

In their unusual diminutiveness as human beings—the singular and striking features which gave animation to their countenances, and at times the fixed and unmistakeable lines which indicate deep tho't and feeling—they are objects of profound interest and intense speculation. To the reflecting and intelligent spectator their presence strikingly recalls the language of the Psalmist—"We are fearfully and wonderfully made." In contemplating them as a portion of the human family, governed by the general laws of nature, and subject to the uniform operations of her unchangeable economy, we are nevertheless startled at the apparent degeneracy which, in the deprivation of physical strength and beauty, humbles our own pride while it enlists our sympathy.

These phenomena of the human species, in their personal action, the expression of agreeable features, and in the enjoyment of company and the attentions of the visitors who throng around them, afford no ordinary degree of interest and sympathy. The boy measures about thirty-two inches in height, and the girl twenty-nine.—They are finely formed, and delicately fashioned in proportion to the reduced size, and natural conformation which distinguish their structures. Their color is of the Spanish, or rather more of the Mexican complexion; their hair black and silken in its appearance, slightly inclined to curl, yet glossy and beautiful. Their features, deprived of that refined and graceful adaptation to regularity and beauty which distinguishes the Anglo-Saxon countenance, are nevertheless interesting. Like the representations of those Aztec heads which Stevens has portrayed, "the top of the forehead to the end of the nose of each of these children is almost straight, bearing an unmistakeable resemblance to the features of their idolatrous images."—They are gratefully sensible of the caresses and little familiar attentions of visitors, and appear always to be interested in the gambols and amusements of children. To their guardians they manifest a warm attachment, and seem, with an intuitive sense of their own helplessness and dependence for protection and security, to regard them with a strong filial affection.

In the relations which have placed them together, and in those associations where custom and habit would seem to produce a community of interest and kindred sympathy, there appears to be little affinity.—It is a certain fact, that there is little or no intercourse between these mysterious representatives of a by-gone race. In public they occasionally manifest some little displeasure towards each other in the petty jealousies and interferences in each other's objects of pleasure or pastime; but apart from public exhibitions and in the retirement of domestic life, there are wholly absent those natural communications of childhood—the look of kindness, the inquiry of affection, and the remark of innocent and affectionate solicitude. How shall the want of those common and natural associations of social and conventional interests in these children be accounted for!—Man, it is true, by his education and acquirements, has much of the inherent feelings incident to his early training. He can, by strict discipline, escape and defy speculation—elevate or depress himself by the skill and energy of acquired advantages, but it is difficult to stifle or overcome the first and benevolent emotions inspired by a mother's kindness.

It is impossible to contemplate the retrograde movements of Nature, (for such they decidedly are) without acknowledging that an obscurity rests upon them which neither science or physiology have been able to remove. The facts, the astounding facts are before us—we see and contemplate a reality which baffles inquiry, rejects reason, and bewilders speculation.

The interest which these little beings have excited in the bosoms of the thousands who have seen them in the City of New York, has been unparalleled in the history and production of those natural phenomena which have in this or any other age been presented to the wold.—Such an exhibition is as instructive as it is wonderful. There is in such a presentation inculcated a great moral principle, which it is to be feared has been overlooked, and which it behooves the Christian Philosopher, as well as the learned physiologist and the distinguished naturalist to consider. The great question in relation to the Aztec children is, for what purpose have they been made the representatives before the civilized world and the American republic of a supposed or unknown race, yet in ignorance, superstition and moral degradation? Are there no moral purposes in the just government of the Deity to be accomplished by such a revelation? If there yet exists such a race as have produced the unnatural disclosures of moral and physical degeneracy so singularly apparent in the development and unnatural organization of these children, it is certainly the duty, (it should be the pride) of government, the boast of philosophy, and the glory of religion, to explore, regenerate, and restore such a race to that moral and mental elevation in which man finds his greatest happiness and his noblest employment.

Such a subject commends itself with an absorbing interest to the labors of the statesman and the mind of the patriot, and should find a ready and zealous advocate in the bosom of every intelligent freeman who cultivates the soil of liberty, or in any way desires the glory and happiness of his fellow-man.

The moral regeneration of that country, the very ruins of which have acquired such an interest from the pen of Stevens—the exploration of its hidden resources, and its re-establishment to its ancient grandeur renowed by a moral and political regeneration, would outlive the advantages of twenty expeditions for the purpose of improving the commercial condition of the Japanese, or humbling them into unconditional subjection to the power of a superior enemy.

☞ Our adopted fellow-citizens will please keep a look out for the notorious renegade G. Constantine Collins, who has been employed by the whigs to traverse the State of Pennsylvania, to belie General Pierce. This man Collins is an apostate Baptist preacher, and a renegade democrat. One year he is a whig, and the next opposed to that party. He is anything for money. Watch him.

☞ Prince Lucien Bonaparte has just had the good fortune to break the bank at the noted gaming place, Homberg. He won 480,000 francs, or $96,000—rather a weak bank.

Behring's Straits and the China Seas.

Among the items in the Navy Appropriation Bill which has become a law, there is one to the amount of one hundrd and twenty thousand dollars for the fitting out of a squadron for the survey and reconnoissance of Behring's Straits, the Arctic Ocean, and the courses of trade between America and China. This is an important enterprise and pregnant with promises of useful results.

The possession of the Pacific coast as the Western boundary of our territory, and the rapid growth of communities and commerce there, devolve now upon the goverment new responsibilities and duties in connection with the new ocean empire which has thus come under our sway.—The Atlantic, so long the thoroughfare of our trade with Europe and Africa, has become familiar through out its whole expanse. But the Pacific is comparatively a new world of waters. Mr. Senator Seward, from whose admirable speech on the subject of this proposed survey we quoted a few weeks ago, in reference chiefly to the whale fishery, grounds his advocacy of the expedition in question upon the broad and comprehensive basis of the wants of commerce, the requirements of the age, and the great national interests which make it our special duty to carry it forward. He states in reference to the Pacific and its adjoining seas that not only has no Asiatic prince, merchant, or navigator ever explored this Ocean, but that they have forbidden the exploration by European navigators, who have performed whatever has been done at the peril and often at the cost of imprisonment and death. We have made no accurate survey ourselves, for we have just arrived and taken our stand on the Pacific coast; and yet maps and charts are as necessary to the sea-faring on that ocean as on any other; just as necessary on every ocean as monuments and guides are to him who traverses deserts of unimpressible sand or wastes of trackless snow.

The costs of the whole fishery for some few years past renders a survey of the seas contiguous to Behring's Straits particularly important to that interest, in which our naval and commercial prosperity is so deeply concerned. The whales, driven from their old haunts by the constant persecution of their hunters, have found a new retreat in the seas of Ochotosk and Anadir, south of Behring's Straits, and in that part of the Arctic Ocean lying north of them. But the navigation of those waters is beset with dangers for the want of charts founded on accurate surveys.

The expedition for this useful service now to be organized is everywhere spoken of with favor. It seems to meet with general approbation, as an enterprise called for by national obligations, not only to our own commercial interests but to those also of the whole commercial world. We hear it stated in several quarters as a current rumor that the command of the squadron will be given to Commander Ringgold, than whom there is probably no officer in the Navy better fitted for such a service. He commanded one of the vessels of the Exploring Expedition under Captain Wilkes, and acquirred much distinction by the manner in which he discharged the responsible duties of his trust in that arduous and perilous enterprise.—His more recent survey of the coast of California has still further illustrated his peculiar capabilities for such undertakings. We hope the rumor which assigns him to the command of the new Expedition may prove true. Such an appointment as an initiate to the enterprise would furnish a happy augury and give a fair assurance of succesful results.—*Balt. American.*

The California School Mistress.

A year or two ago a party of about one hundred and twenty persons started from St. Louis over the plains for California.—Among the number were several Methodist ministers accompanied by their wives and children. There was also a young lady who had been teaching school for sometime before, and she felt that she could be of some use in planting education among the children of the gold diggers; so she paid her two hundred dollars, the price charged for the journey in a covered wagon, with every comfort provided for her on the way. Her brother before she started, offered her $1500 to set up a milliner's shop there, but she stuck to her love of teaching, and refused that sum, applied her own hard earnings, all she had, to carry out her purpose. Upon arriving at Sacramento, she commenced teaching a school at $100 a month, and made $50 more a month besides by giving lessons to families. This was $1800 a year. She saved a thousand of it, most of which she sent home to her father, and at the end of the year she married a respectable merchant from Boston, then doing business in California, worth about $30,000. Now here is a woman *as is*, a strong minded woman, and we will venture that she never thought of Bloomer costume in her life, nor went about complaining of the wrongs of woman, or any thing of the kind. We wish her God-speed and that she may be the matron and educator of a host of little Californians.

New Postage.

The following are the essential provisions of the new postage law, in regard to newspapers, which has just passed Congress. 1. newspapers, periodicals, unsealed circulars and other printed matter, weighing not over three ounces, pay one cent each, to any part of the United States, or half that rate paid quarterly or yearly, in advance. The same kind of matter, weighing not over one and a half ounces, half the above rates. 2. newspapers, &c., not weighing more than 1½ ounces, can be sent to any part of the State where published at half the above rates, i. e., as we understand it, for ½ a cent not prepaid: though this point is not entirely clear. 3. Small newspapers, periodicals and printed sheets, in packages of 8 ounces at least, to one address, if prepaid, are to pay but half a cent per ounce. 4. Transient matter must be prepaid or charged double postage, or two cents for each sheet. 5. Weekly newspapers free in the county of publication. 6. Bills for newspapers, and receipts for payments of moneys therefor may be enclosed in subscriber's paper; but nothing else, and no writing nor printing, inside or outside, except the address, under the penalty of paying letter postage. 7. Exchanges between newspaper publishers free. 8. Books, bound or unbound, of not more than four pounds each, one cent per ounce, under three thousand miles, and two cents over that distance. Fifty per cent to be added where not pre paid.

THE OHIO.—The name, Ohio, is derived according to Rev. J. Heckwelder, a well-known missionary among the Indians before the settlement of the Ohio valley, from the Indian words, Ohiopeek, very white, (caused by froth or white caps on the water.) Ohiophanne, very white stream; Ohiopedkhadne, very deep and white stream, (from its being covered all over with white caps.) All of these phrases were used according as circumstances required. The early traders, with more eye to business than ear for the descriptive, abreviated them into the "Ohio" and the "Ho" for short. Since then, the name has become naturalized, and now designates the third State in the American Union, and as noble a river as graces the world.

The same author gives us the derivation of the name Wheeling. it comes from Wihlink, the place of the head. This derives its significance from the fact that a prisoner taken by them in some of their wars had been there put to death, and his head stuck upon a sharpened pole. The Indians in giving names, always took into view characterising natural features, and thus make them to serve as descriptive as well as simple appellatives. The whites, following after them, either adopted the Indian names without attempting to save their spirit by translating, but so mutilated, that not even the Indians could recognize them; or with a lamentable poverty of invention gave purely arbitrary names, adopted those of the old country, with a prefix of the new, or else those of ancient or modern celebrities—sometimes whimsically and inappropriately enough. A catalogue of American names, would embrace words from every language known since Babel, and the appellation of every celebrity from Jupiter Ammon to Jim Crow.—*Wellsbury Herald.*

WONDERS OF A TEAPOT.

A cup of tea, though a small article and a cheap one, is capable of performing wonders. As a mine beneath a beleagued city only requires a match to blow the inhabitants of the earth to the moon, so the cup of tea only wants an opportunity to produce some of the most signal effects; and many a match is begun, advanced or concluded under the inspiring influence. When the "hissing urn throws up a steamy column," fragrant with the hyson, powerful with imperial, strong with gunpowder or black with bohea, it may be considered as a warning of the consequences to be expected of the wonder working beverage within. But when the cup has received it, when sugar and cream have softened it; in fine when rosy lips begin to imbibe the delicious draught, then look for consequences. Father of Ho Whangi!—how does a cup of tea unloose, invigorate, nay, almost create the faculty of speech!

Behold spiritless, silent, solemn company, sitting in a semicircle, staring at one another, having exhausted that almost inexhaustible topic, the weather, and despairing in what manner to introduce it a fourth time; in this sad, this most uncomfortable dilemma, the sight of a tea tray is better than a plank to a drowning man, or the voice of pardon to a condemned criminal. Glance your eye over the company and see how other eyes begin to sparkle; the solemn gloom disperses like mist before the sun. But no sooner have pretty noses begun to inhale the fragrance, no sooner have pretty lips begun to sip the delicious tongue-inspiring beverage, than silence, a poor "dumb devil," is burst aside, the weather banished from good society and tongues—as Virgil says about elm trees that bear apples—begin to be astonished at fruits not their own.

PIERCE AND SCOTT.

The Boston *Times* makes the following very sensible remarks in regard to the personal abuse heaped upon Gen. Pierce by the federal press, and the contrast between his conduct and that of Scott in relation to such warfare:

"The candidate for the Presidency who shall stoop to take notice of the miserable slanders of which the worst men among his opponents are the coiners and circulators, will not only find his time pretty extensively monopolized, but soon lose all that sympathy which the people are sure to feel with great men who are unjustly assailed. The world looks for sterner stuff in those who aspire to lead and to direct its engines, and to mark its events, than is involved in giving way to the weakness of whining and complaining because of the libels of creatures who must lie about something, falsehood being to their moral existence what the air is to their nostrils. In no respect has Gen. Pierce more completely established his superiority over Gen. Scott than in the almost sublime indifference with which he has treated all the assaults of his enemies. We draw from this a happy augury as to the results of the contest. While on the one side we see slanders treated with the most serene indifference, and with the firmest reliance on the peoples verdict being a righteous one; on the other side we see a man justly esteemed by all intelligent persons for his eminent military services, indulging in the most ridiculous antics, and even bellowing, because either ignorant or malicious persons, as he supposes, have done him some injustice. A man with so little philosophy in his disposition, and who is so utterly incapable of appreciating the character of his position, ought not to be thought of for the Presidency, for he would carry it to some of the most dangerous qualities, and not improbably would, through the very force of his egotism, involve the country in dangerous disputes and quarrels.—A man like General Pierce, who troubles not himself about the miserable slanders of miserable wretches, is the person to whom the guidance of the country should be entrusted at this critical period. As he has acted while a candidate, so will he act as President."

The Rich Brogue at the Polls.

General Scott's appeals to the adopted citizens surpass all the electioneering speeches of which we have a record.—Whether considered as literary compositions, as specimens of good taste and good manners, or as evidences of manly sincerity and soldier-like frankness, they are themselves their only parallel.

But how are these appeals received?

They disgust all parties; but they offend those to whom they are addressed most especially. The coarse familiarity which the Seward candidate employs show how little he understands those whom he seeks to deceive, and his incessant flatteries of men he has proscribed and persecuted almost during his entire career in politics, are received with sullen silence, or greeted with public and indignant scorn.

If this is the effect upon the adopted citizens themselves—if those to whom this shameless demagoguery is addressed spurn it from them—it is not surprising that intelligent men, everywhere repudiate it with contempt.

General Scott passed through parts of Ohio, Pennsylvania, and Indiana, on his recent tour. At every hotel that he halted at, at every steamboat landing, or railroad depot, he seemed to have no other object to praise but the adopted citizens—to speak no other language but the "rich brogue,"—to see no other nations but those who sent emigrants to those shores. After he had passed to greet other crowds, and to repeat the same awkward common-places, the "rich brogue" began to speak at the October elections.

It spoke against him in Ohio, wherever there was a colony of adopted citizens. In the face of local divisions and whig misrepresentations, they rallied around the democratic party with increased affection.

In Indiana, a State which has been run down by the employed emissaries of Seward and Greely, the adopted citizens stood fast and helped to increase the majority thrown for the eloquent and fearless Wright.

In Pennsylvania, where every effort was made to poison their minds against Judge Woodward and other parts of the Democratic State ticket, they were as eager and as swift in helping the democracy to succeed as any other portion of the voters.

So much for the "rich brogue" which General Scott is so enamored of at the eleventh hour before the midnight of his political doom.—*Wash. Union.*

HEAR A WHIG PAPER ON SCOTT.—The Trenton N. J. *Gazette*, which is now red hot for Scott, in 1847 said:

"Gen. Scott is insulting and impertinent to a couple of clergymen, and wanting in the courtesy common to gentlemen. He is guilty of the narrowest illiberality, and threatens a man with death because he presumptuously dares to obey God rather than obey General Scott. Gen. Scott appears to be devoid of the true principles of religious freedom, is weak, silly, passionate and illiberal!