

THE WILD MAN CAUGHT AT LAST.

It has been the custom with certain Arkansas editors, when they run out of the usual supply of "remedious excitements," "horrid murders," "desperate affairs," &c., to trump up the "wild man of the woods," and chase him round from one editorial tripod to another, until he finally becomes ostentatious and impenetrable swamps that abound in those wild regions. Many were the strange and marvellous stories told about this modern Nebuchadnezzar, and while reading and publishing them from time to time, we little dreamed that we had a veritable wild man in our own populous country of Landerdale, and within five miles of our quiet little village of Florence. Yet such has been the fact, and it now becomes our turn to tell a strange and wondrous tale, verifying the oft-repeated adage, "truth is stranger than fiction."

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**THE TREACHERY OF EVIL PASSIONS.**  
Evil passions exert a powerful influence over the understanding; they derange its actions; and having the art of self-concealment, are likely to operate with greatest fatality when least exposed to the notice of their victim. Of the drunkard, it is often said that he is a poor judge of himself, often imagining himself to be sober when he is not. It is very much so with all the evil passions that prey upon fallen humanity; they beguile and deceive, ruin and destroy, without any advertisement of their presence except in their results.—They shrink from the blaze of conscience and burrow in the heart.

**SENATORIAL STATESMANSHIP.**  
The late debate in the Senate upon the Central America mistake, for we cannot regard the Nicaragua Treaty as anything better, broadly exhibits the difference between the men of tradition and the men of foresight. The first never see anything forward, because they are always looking back. The second care little for what has been, while seeing what will be. Of the first we may say—  
"Old politicians chime on wisdom past,  
And utter on its blunders to the last."  
Of the second we may say—  
"Young statesmen see the light before them cast,  
And waste no effort on the turned past."

**HOTEL OF THE INVALIDS, PARIS.**  
Professor Upham, in writing to the Congressionalists, thus concludes a letter from Paris. The final paragraph is a specimen of exquisitely fine style:—  
"The Hotel of the Invalids is a vast establishment, founded by Louis XIV., but greatly enlarged from time to time, and at the present time covering, with its numerous courts, sixteen acres of ground.—We passed a number of pieces of heavy artillery, as we approached the gate of entrance, and everywhere, at the gate, and in the court, and galleries, some seated on chairs, and some walking; some with one arm remaining, and others with one leg, with diversions of uniform, but all, apparently, in good spirits, and chattering incessantly, were the old associates of my guide—the broken, but indomitable remnants of the wars of the Emperor. Too old to fight, and too much mutilated to labor, they felt themselves happy in not being obliged to beg."

**GREELY TURNED AGAINST SPITTING.**  
Since the immortal Horace Greely suffered such fatal consequences from spitting on the platform, in the last Presidential election, he has grown bitterly hostile to the habit of spitting, as witness the following "crowder" from his paper.  
If those who befoul their persons and infect the atmosphere by this pernicious and nauseous habit, could be affected by expostulation and satire, or ridicule, it might be worth while to discharge a full volley at them. But we fear they are incorrigible. For ourselves we have a feeling sense of this invertebrate habit of filthiness. We presume we get spit upon forty times a year. We never get into a crowd, and never push through a bevy of men on the street, and never go to leeward on board a steamer, that we do not apprehend and very generally experience a shower of tobacco-juiced ejecta from the nasty tobacco-cruised mouths of chewers and spitters. We always feel that such fellows should not be allowed to go large, unless each had a spittoon attached to his nose by a ring, into which he might expel his saliva.  
But it is a foul subject, and we will not write about it. The dirty dogs who chew, are not worth the words we have already wasted upon them.

**PUT THAT IMPUDENT RASCAL OUT!**  
While the congregation were collected at church on a certain occasion, an old, dark, hard-featured skin and bone individual was seen wending his way up the aisle, and taking his seat near the pulpit. The officiating minister was one of that class who detested written sermons, and as for prayers he thought that they ought to be the natural outpourings of the heart. After the singing was concluded, the house as usual was called to prayer. The genius we have introduced did not kneel, but leaned his head devotionally on the back of his pew. The minister began by saying:—  
"Father of all, in every age, by saint and by savage adored."—"Pope," said in a low but clear voice, near old hard-features. The minister, after casting an indignant look into the direction of the voice, continued—"whose throne sitteth on the adamantine hill of Paradise."—"Adoration," again interrupted the voice. The minister's lips quivered for a moment, but recovering himself, he began, "we thank Thee, most gracious Father, that we are permitted once more to assemble in Thy name, while others equally meritorious, less favored, have been carried beyond that bourne from whence no traveller returns."—"Shakespeare," interrupted the voice; this was too much; "put that impudent rascal out!" shouted the minister. "Original!" ejaculated the voice in the same calm, but provoking manner.

**THE RECENT INCREASE OF SALARY.**  
The following table shows the amount of the increase—

Office	Let's Sal.	Inc'd. Sal.
Ministers to England,		
France, Russia and Spain, each,	\$9,000	\$20,000
Vice President,	5,000	6,000
Secretary of the State,	6,000	8,000
Secretary of the Treasury,	8,000	8,000
Secretary of the Interior,	6,000	8,000
Secretary of War,	6,000	8,000
Secretary of the Navy,	6,000	8,000
Postmaster General,	6,000	8,000
Attorney General,	4,000	6,000

The Legislature adjourns on the 19th.