THE REPUBLICAN

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Clearfield Republican.

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

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Our paper circulates in every neighborhood, and is read by nearly every family in the county—and therefore affords a convenient and cheap means for the business men of our county—the merchant, mechanic, and all others—to extend the knowledge of their location and business. We should like to insert "A Card" for every Mechanic, Merchant, and Professional man in the county. We have only a room in a legitimate business will follow by advertising extensively—for, as a general rule, the more extensively a man advertises the greater will be his profits.

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CORRESPONDENCE OF THE REPUBLICAN.

Sketches of the Mississippi Valley.—No. 2.

The Ohio river is formed by the union of the Allegheny and Monongahela at Pittsburgh Pa. No river in the world rolls for the same distance, such a uniform smooth current. Its banks are generally high and precipitous—rising into bluffs and cliffs, sometimes to the height of two hundred feet. The bluffs exhibit a wild, a picturesque grandeur, which those who have never viewed nature in her natural state can hardly imagine. Dense and interminable forests—trees of the most gigantic size, casting their broad shadows into the placid stream—the luxuriant and mammoth growth of timber in the valley—the meanderings and frequent bends of the river, and the numberless beautifully wooded islands, all of which in rapid succession, shift and vary the scene to the eye, as you float down the endless maze before you, are calculated to fix upon the mind an indellible impression.

Between Pittsburgh and the mouth of the Ohio, there are one hundred considerable islands. Some of these islands are of exquisite beauty, covered with trees of the most delicate foliage, and afford the most lovely situations for a retired residence.

Tributary rivers and creeks to the number of one hundred and ten, empty into the Ohio between Pittsburgh and its mouth.—Over one hundred cities and flourishing towns are situated on its banks.

The Allegheny river in the northern part of Pennsylvania, flows north into New York state, and thence south into Pennsylvania. It is navigated to Olean in N. Y., and to Waterford on French Creek, (its principal tributary,) fourteen miles from Lake Erie. Small steamboats have even ascended to Olean, two hundred and fifty miles from its mouth. It receives the waters of French Creek, Connewango, Clarion, Red Bank, Mahoning, Little Saba, Conemaugh, and Kiskiminetas. The country along it is very fertile, and abounds in inexhaustable mines of coal and iron, and the finest quality of lumber, which supply the great demand of the entire country below. It is supposed that thirty million feet of lumber are annually shipped from this region. There are besides these natural resources, some of the finest salt works in the world, in successful operation, making in one year sufficient to supply the United States for ten years. The river is about 500 yards wide at its mouth.

The Monongahela rises in the Allegheny range, near Morgantown Va., and flows in a northwest direction to Pittsburgh. The Youghegheny is its principal tributary. The country along it presents a highly picturesque and beautiful appearance. It is rich and fertile; celebrated for its flour, fruit and whiskey; its extensive mines of coal and iron, and large iron manufactories.

In good stages of water the Monongahela is boatable about one hundred miles above Pittsburgh. Fourteen miles above Pittsburgh, on the banks of this river, was the scene of Braddocks' defeat by the Indians, on the 9th of July 1755.

Pittsburgh, the principal city of Western Pennsylvania, is situated on a point formed by the junction of the Allegheny and Monongahela rivers. It is 201 miles west of Harrisburg, the capital of the state; 223 miles northwest from Washington city, and 279 miles west by north from Philadelphia. Perhaps its site is unrivalled in the world—surrounded by inexhaustible beds of iron, coal, &c., and with a navigation of about fifty thousand miles,† which gives it access to the richest and most fertile regions of the world. Its early history is very interesting. The Governor of Canada (then under the dominion of the French,) having formed the design of connecting that province with Louisiana by a line of defences, extending from the Lakes to the Mississippi, had established a fort at the mouth of French Creek, and was about to take possession of "the Lakes," as the site of Pittsburgh was then called. Gov. Dinwiddie, of Virginia, dispatched George Washington, in October 1758, to demand of the French Commander his designs.—On his route he stopped at "the Forks," and thinking it a proper place for the erection of a fort, communicated it to the Governor. The following spring the Virginia Ohio company commenced erecting fortifications on it. While engaged in doing so, on 17th of April, 1754 Monrieue de Contrieocur, a French officer, arrived with 300 canoes, containing one thousand French and Indians, and 18 cannon, and compelled them to surrender. This was the commencement of the French and Indians wars, which existed nine years. The French gave to the fort the name of "Fort Duquesne, and occupied it until the 24th of November, 1758, when Gen. Lorbs of Pennsylvania, and Col. George Washington, having marched against them, they set fire to, and evacuated it. Gen. Lorbs took possession the next day, and called it Fort Pitt, in honor of the Earl of Chatham. Little improvement was made in it until after the Revolution. In 1801, Jas. Berthone & Co., commenced the building of ships, and in three years, five or six ships and schooners were finished and sent to sea.

Pittsburgh is now the great market for the western part of New York, Pennsylvania and Virginia. It is connected with Philadelphia and the Atlantic cities by four distinct routes—one by the way of Brownsville—the Cumberland road, and Baltimore and Ohio rail road to Baltimore; another by turnpike on the Allegheny mountains to Chambersburg, thence by rail road through Carlisle and Harrisburgh to Philadelphia, and by the Pennsylvania Canal to Johnstown, thence over the mountains by the Portage rail road, on 10 inclined planes; thence by canal and railroad to Philadelphia; and the fourth by the great Central railroad, *via* Harrisburgh to Philadelphia. The population of the city proper is about fifty thousand, but include all the boroughs within five miles from the centre of Pittsburgh, and it has a population of one hundred and fifty thousand.

I have in this letter given a rapid sketch of a country abounding in more real wealth than the whole of South America, and yet, I have not got one hundred miles into the great valley. Little over 50 years ago, and the whole space of this country was nothing but a barren wilderness, infested with savage beasts of prey, and the red men of the forest, and now it is made to blossom like the rose, and so it will continue to improve if our energies are put forth in the right course; but if we neglect these advantages and seek for fancied riches in a foreign land, we may soon expect to see decay take the place of thrift and prosperity, and the country once more resound with the yells of wild beasts and the hooting of owls; Dragons, Bats, and Serpents, will occupy the manufacturing house, instead of the operatives that now, by their industry furnish ease and luxury to millions of our people. Yours, &c.

RAMBLER.

Washington, May 16, 1853.

GENTLEMEN:—Newspaper scribblers are generally looked upon by nearly all classes of society, as individuals who wish to gain notoriety by giving "*their opinions*" to the public. In a great many instances this view of them may be correct—but I do not imagine that any of your "enlightened" readers will ascribe such a motive to my humble self, and it makes no difference whether they do or not, for I wish it to be distinctly understood that I write to please myself and not them—and I alone am responsible for any principles or any measure that it pleases me to advocate. Whatever cause I shall advocate or whatever principles I shall promulgate, shall be done with the strictest regard to truth, justice, and an honest and heart-felt conviction.

A little over six months ago, our whole country was agitated from one end to the other with the 'necessary' excitement of a Presidential canvass. Nor did the excitement cease when it reached the shores of the Atlantic, but eagle-like, and upon the wings of the wind, it buffitted the billows of old ocean, and landed upon the shores of Europe, nor did it tarry there, until it had penetrated into nearly every town and hamlet on the Eastern Continent. Why did the simple act of electing a President of the United States create such a feeling at home and abroad, may be asked by some. The Whigs had been in power for the last four years, and the people had looked at the futile attempts of a weak and imbecile administration to sustain our national honor abroad, and promote our prosperity at home as fruitless, and they indignantly, like true freemen, not willing to have their nation brought into disrepute, by cooly pocketing the many insults given to our flag on the sea, or to have their country ruined by the shameless, exhorbitant and useless expenditure of the peoples money, and to have the National Treasury robbed and plundered by men whom they had raised to power—in their majesty, hurled the imbecile from the chair of State. And in whose hands did they place the reins of Government. It was none other than a man by the name of Franklin Pierce, who lived somewhere down in New Hampshire.—Yes, this man was nominated and elected by the great National Democratic party—pledged to sustain our national honor and the rights of every American citizen at home and abroad, and a strict policy for our welfare and improvement at home.—Upon this pledge he was elected to the highest office within the gift of the American people. But will he fulfill these pledges? Time alone can only tell, but if we are allowed to judge his future policy by his Administration so far, we most emphatically answer No! Abroad, in the short time that he has been in power, has our Nation's honor been insulted twice, and he has not yet offered to redress the wrongs. He has not declared clearly, or advanced any publicity which will enhance our prosperity at home. In fact he has done nothing but make appointments, and even in this he went directly contrary to the wishes of those who elevated him to power, and the welfare of the country.—He has appointed to high power some of the most rabid Abolitionists, who would if they could by creating sectional jealousies and by fanning the breeze of disunion, create a conflagration which could only be quenched in blood. Will a man who has the true interests of his country at heart do this? Besides he has appointed Ministers to represent our country in foreign courts, some who, even two years ago, openly and avowedly advocated the dissolution of the Union at a large mass meeting held at the Capitol of Louisiana. And you can scarcely find but two Democrats in his whole cabinet, the rest being Free-Soilers, Free-Renters and Abolitionists.—Can we expect such material as this to work in harmony, and for the common good of the country? It is impossible.—"Taking things on the whole," as the Dutchman said, it is my candid opinion, publicly expressed, that the Democratic party have been completely "sold." I do not wish you to think by the tone of the above remarks that I have changed my politics, and joined the "Feds." No!—God knows that I hate their principles as much as a certain old gentleman of Brimstone notoriety does Holy Water. But I do most decidedly object as one of the democratic party to being sold without a just compensation or even previous notice.

I was happily surprised to find in your paper that the sen. editor had changed his views on the log-driving, and had come out openly and manly against the floating of loose logs, but what surprised me the most was, that he was so long in finding out that square timber was the most profitable to timber owners. But he is on the right side now, so I will not scold him any more about it.

We have the 1 gallon Liquor Law in force here, and it would surprise a Philadelphia Lawyer if he could see with what perfect looseness it worked. So far, from my own observation, it does more harm than good—but I suppose you have seen the law, and therefore know the advantages that can be taken of it by those who wish to deal in this deadly poison.

The great unterrified Democratic State of Indiana, has passed a general Banking Law, which allows any person who has fifty thousand dollars of old wagons, wheelbarrows, or any other kind of stock, to start a bank and issue bills of credit to three times the amount of the capital invested. The evil influences of this law, is already beginning to be felt. Banks are springing up all over the State, with a precarious capital, as spontaneous as fleas in a mud hole. We have bank notes in abundance, from five cent ones up to one hundred dollars. It is driving all the silver out of the State, and 25 cent pieces are as scarce as "angel visits." Verily, this is PIERCE Democracy, *vs* Young Democracy.

Hoping that you and your readers will put a stop to the floating of loose logs in your navigable streams, and thereby promote the welfare of your county, I will leave you. Yours, truly,

RAMBLER.

*In my last I stated the navigation to be less than the above, which now stands correct.

☞ Big Turtle, a chief of the Wyandot tribe of Indians, who removed from Ohio to the Indian Territory, writes as follows to the *State Journal* concerning their present condition:—Our improvements, when appraised amounted to upwards of $127,000, which was paid us in the Autumn of 1845. In the Spring of 1850, our Chiefs retroceded the granted tract to the Government, and $100,000 of the proceeds was invested in five per cent. Govermnent Stock—making our present annuity $22,000. We have two churches, one a splendid brick edifice, neatly finished. We have three district Schools in active operation, under the immediate supervision of the Council. We have two flourishing Sabbath Schools, with good libraries. We have a large Temperance Society, and a Division of the Sons of Temperance about to be formed. And as for our agricultural pursuits, they are carried on profitably, every year yielding a surplus for the market. Our general thrift surpasses that of any tribe north of the Arkansas line. In short, we are in far better circumstances than when living in Ohio. The nation generally is contented and happy.

CURE FOR HYDROPHOBIA.—The Paris correspondent of the New York Herald says a plant called djada in Africa, and well known in Europe by the botanical name of penny royal, of the species of germandreas, has been presented to the Academy of Science as a capital remedy for hydrophobia. It is necessary to powder the plant and mix it with honey. This paste must be taken, six spoons full a day, with some sweet oil, for three days, and then no fear need be entertained about the disease.

☞ The Lancaster Examiner says that there is a German family residing near the old Factory in that city, who were in the habit during the past winter, of killing and eating such dogs as they could get possession of. Being too lazy to work, they resorted to this method of obtaining a livelihood.

☞ It is want of judgment not to see danger, but stupidity or rashness not to fear it.

RESERVING THE RIGHT OF PESSAGE.

'Once upon a time,' there came to this city a young Kentuckian, for the purpose of learning the science of medicine and surgery. He was tall and athletic, shrewd, apt, and intelligent, with a "little sprinkling" of waggishness. He was inducted into the Charity Hospital, and a room in the third story given him as the study. On entering into his new quarters he was introduced to a young French gentleman, occupying the room, also a student. The young Frenchman, it seems, was very frank in his manners, courteous, yet cold, and he thus addressed his companion:

"Sir, I am indeed pleased to see you, and hope that we may prove mutually agreeable; but, in order that this may be the case, I will inform you that I have had several former room mates, with none of whom I could ever agree—we could never pursue our studies together. This room contains two beds; as the oldest occupant, I claim the one nearest the window."

The Kentuckian assented.

"Now," said the Frenchman, I'll draw a boundary line between our territories, and we shall each agree not to encroach upon the other's rights;" and taking a piece of chalk from his pocket, he made the mark of division, midway, from one side of the room to the other. "Sir," he added, "I hope you have no objection to the treaty."

"None in the world sir," answered the stranger; "I am perfectly satisfied with it." He then sent down for his baggage, and both students sat down to their books.

The Frenchman was soon deeply engaged, while "Old Kentuck" was watching him, and thinking what a queer genius he must be, and how he might "fix him."

Thus things went on until dinner time came. The bell was rung, the Frenchman popped up, adjusted his cravat, brushed his whiskers and imoustaches, and essayed to depart.

"Stand, sir!" said the stranger, suddenly placing himself, with a toe to the mark, directly in front of the French studen:;—if you cross that line you are a dead man."

The Frenchman stood pale with astonishment. The Kentuckian moved not a muscle of his face. Both remained in silence for some moments, when the Frenchman exclaimed—

"Is it possible that I did not reserve the right of passage?"

"No sir, you did not: and you pass this line at your peril."

"But how shall I get out of the room?"

"There is the window, which you *reserved* to yourself—you may use that: but you pass not that door—*my* door which you generously left me."

The poor Frenchman was fairly caught. He was in a quandary, and made all sorts of explanations and entreaties. The Kentuckian took compassion on him; and thinking that going out of a third story window was not what it was cracked up to be," said to his new friend—

"Sir, *in order that we may be mutually agreeable*, I'll rub out that hateful chalk-line, and let you pass."

The Frenchman politely thanked him, and since the settlement of that "boundary question," they have been the very best friends.—*Philadelphia paper.*

WHAT HOPE DID.

It stole on its pinions of snow to the head of disease; and the sfferer's frown became a smile—the emblem of peace and endurance.

It went to the house of mourning—and from the lips of sorrow there came sweet and cheerful songs.

It laid its head upon the arm of the poor man, which was stretched forth at the command of unholy impulses, and saved him from disgrace and ruin.

It dwelt like a living thing in the bosom of the mother, whose son tarried long after the promised time of his coming; and saved her from desolation, and the "care that killeth."

It hovered about the head of the youth who had become the Ishmeal of society; and led him onward to works which even his enemies praised.

It snatched a maden from the jaws of death, and went with an old man to Heaven.

No hope! my good brother. Have it. Beckon it on your side. Wrestle with it that it may not depart. It may repay your pains. Life is hard enough at best—but hope shall lead you over its mountains and sustain thee amid its billows. Part with all beside—but keep thy hope.

☞ Chief Justice Black has decided that a debtor connot retain $300 in money, out of the proceeds of a Sheriff's Sale—after the sale of the property, although he may select at the time of the levy, that amount of property, which shall be exempt from levy or sale.

☞ A coroner's jury recently returned a verdict on the body of a poor fellow—"Death by hanging—around a tavern."

☞ Forty Choctaw Indians, men and women, dressed in their national costume, are coming to New York Crystal Palace exhibition.

A FATHER'S ADVICE TO HIS DAUGHTER.

Written immediately after her marriage.

From the pen of the late Bishop Madison, of Virginia, to his daughter residing in Richmond.

MY DEAR:—You have just entered into that state which is replete with happiness or misery. The issue depends upon the prudent, amiable, uniform conduct which wisdom and virtue so strongly recommend, on the one hand, or on that imprudence which a want of reflection or passion may prompt, on the other.

You are allied to a man of honor, of talents, and of an open, generous disposition. You have, therefore, in your power, all the essential ingredients of domestic happines; it can not be marred, if you now reflect upon that system of conduct which you ought invariably to pursue—if you now see clearly the path from which you resolve never to deviate. Our conduct is often the result of whim or caprice, often such as will give us many a pang, unless we see before hand what is always the most praiseworthy and the most essential to happiness.

The first maxim which you should impress deeply upon your mind, is, never attempt to control your husband by opposition, by displeasure, or any marks of anger. A man of sense, of prudence, of warm feelings, can not, and will not bear an opposition of any kind, which is attended with an angry look or expression. The current of his affections is suddently stopped; his attention is weakened; he begins to feel a mortification the most pungent; he is belittled even in his own eyes; and, be assured, the wife who once excites those sentiments in the breast of a husband, will never regain the high ground which she might and ought to have retained. When he marries her, if he be a good man, he expects from her smiles, not frowns; he expects to find in her one who is not to control him—not to take from him the freedom of acting as his own judgment shall direct; but one who will place such confidence in him as to believe that his prudence is his best guide. Little things, what in reality are mere trifles in themselves, often produce bickerings, and even quarrels. Never permit them to be a subject of dispute; yield them with pleasure, with a smile of affection. Be assured that one difference outweighs them all a thousand, or ten thousand times. A difference with your husband ought to be considered as the greatest calamity—as one that is to be most studiously guarded against; it is a demon which must never be permitted to enter a habitation, where all should be peace, unimpaired confidence, and heartfelt affection. Beside, what can a woman gain by her opposition or her differences? Nothing. But she looses her husband's respect for her virtue, she looses his love and with that, all prospects of future happiness. She creates her own misery, and then utter sidle and silly complaints, but utters them in vain. The love of a husband can be retained only by the high opinion which he entertains of his wife's goodness of heart, of her amiable disposition, of the sweetnes of her temper, of her prudence, and of her devotion to him.—Let nothing, upon any occasion, ever lessen that opinion. On the contrary, it should augment every day; he should have much more reason to admire her for those excellent qualities, which will cast a luster over a virtuous woman, when her personal attractions are no more.

Has your husband staid out longer than you expected? When he returns receive him as the partner of you heart. Has he disappointed you in something you expected, whether of ornament, or furniture, or of any conveniency? Never evince discontent; receive his apology with cheerfulness. Does he, when you are housekeeper, invite company without informing you of it, or bring home with him a friend? Whatever may be your repast, however impossible it may be to add to it, receive them with a pleasing countenance, adorn your table with cheerfulness, give to your husband or to your company a hearty welcome, it will more than compensate for every other deficiency; it will evince love for your husband, good sense in yourself, and that politeness of manners, which acts as the most powerful charm, it will give to the plainest fare a zest superior to all that luxury can boast. Never be discontented on any occasion of this nature.

In the next place, as your husband's success in his profession will depend upon his popularity, and as the manners of a wife have no little influence in extending or lessening the respect and esteem of others for your husband you should take care to be affable and polite for the poorest as well as the richest. A reserving haughtiness is a sure indication of a weak mind and unfeeling heart.

With respect to your servents, teach them to respect and love you, while you expect from them a reasonable discharge of their respective duties. Never tease yourself or them by scolding; it has no other effect than to render them discontented and impertinent. Admonish them with a calm firmness.

Cultivate your own mind by the perusal of those books which instruct while they amuse. Do not devote much of your time to novels; there are a few which may be useful in improving and giving a higher tone to our moral sensibility, but they tend to vitiate the tast, and to produce a disrelish for substantial intellectual food. Most plays are of the same cast, they are not friendly to delicacy, which is one of the ornaments of the female character. History, Geography, Poetry, Moral Essays, Biography, Travels, Sermons, and other well-written religious productions, will not fail to enlarge your understanding, to render you a more agreeable companion, and to exalt your virtue. A woman devoid of rational ideas of religion, has no security for her virtue; it is sacrificed to her passion, whose voice, not that of God, is her only governing principle. Besides, in those hours of calamity to which families must be exposed, where will she find support, if it be not in her just reflections upon that all-ruling Providence which governs the universe, whether animate or inanimate.

Mutual politeness between the most intimate friends is essential to that harmony which should never be once broken or interrupted. How importent, then, it is between man and wife! The more warm the attachment, the less will either partner bear to be slighted or treated with the smallest degree of rudeness or inattention. This politeness, then, if it be not in itself a virtue, is at least the means of giving to real goodness a new lustre; it is the means of preventing discontent, and even quarrels; it is the oil of intercourse, it removes asperities, and gives to every thing a smooth, an even, and a pleasing movement.

I will only add, that matrimonial happiness does not depend upon wealth; no, it is not to be found in wealth, but in minds properly tempered and united to our respective situations. Competency is necessary; all beyond that point is ideal. Do not suppose, however, that I would not advise your husband to augment his property by all honest and commendable means. I would wish to see him actively engaged in such a pursuit, because engagement, a sedulous employment, in obtaining some laudable end, is essential to happiness. In the attainment of fortune by honorable means, and particularly by professional exertions, a man derives particular satisfaction, in self-applause, as well as from the increasing estimation in which he is held by those around him.

In the management of your domestic concerns, let prudence and wise economy prevail. Let neatness, order, and judgment be seen in your different depatments. Unite liberality with a just frugality; always reserve something for the hand of charity; never let your door be closed to the voice of suffering humanity. Your servents, in particular, will have the strongest claim upon your charity; let these be well fed, well clothed, nursed in sickness, and never unjustly treated.

THE UNGRATEFUL SON.

"The eye that mocketh at his father, the ravens of the valley shall pick it out.—Prov. xxx. 17.

This is a terrible denunciation against ingratitude to parents, and even in the present day is sometimes virtually fulfilled. Some years ago, an Irish gentleman, who was an extensive contractor on our public works, was reduced to poverty by the profligacy and dishonesty of an ungrateful son. The old man lost his wife—and, to add to his calamity, his health failed; and to fill the cup of his sorrow, he lost his sight. Thus, poor, friendless, blind, and forsaken, he found an asylum in the Franklin County alms house, Pennsylvania.

While an inmate of this refuge for the afflicted, his wicked and ungrateful son travelled that way. He was informed of his father's situation, and that his parent wished to see him; and although he passed within two hundred yards of the alms house, he refused to stop and see the kind father he had ruined. Now mark the result. The very day he passed the almshouse on his way to Gettysburg, in an open carriage, he was overtaken by a storm, and took a severe cold, that resulted in the destruction of his eyes. He lay in Gettysburg in a critical situation, until his funds were exhausted and those who had him in charge took him to the Franklin county alms house. The day he was brought in, his father, having died the day before, was carried out. He was put in the same room, and occupied the same bed, and in a short time followed his neglected and heart-broken father to the judgment seat of Christ. It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of angry God.

South Christian Advocate.

WEAR OF LOCOMOTIVES.—The Railway *Times* says the annual determination of the American locomotive engines is from eight to twelve per cent. upon their first cost, while five cents per mile are required for repairs, so that generally our engines destroy themselves at the rate of ten dollars value per day when in full use.

THE constitution of South Carolina forbids the Governor from going out of the State during his term of office, and for this reason Gov. Manning writes that he will be prevented, to his extreme regret, from attending the Maysville Convention.