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 plenty of room for, as a general rule, the more extensively a man advertises the greater will be his profits.

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OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, PRINTED IN THE VERY BEST STYLE, AND ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE, AT THE OFFICE OF THE "CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN."

For the Republican.

LUTHERSBURG CELEBRATION.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I have been deputed by sundry persons to chronicle to the world through the columns of your paper, a full, veritable and particular account of the manner in which the "*fourth*" was celebrated here; I therefore enter upon the grateful task with pleasure and alacrity, though conscious of my inability to do justice to the subject.

The place selected for the celebration is one of the spots on earth combining the extremes of natural beauty. Girt by an almost impenetrable chain of lofty mountains, watered by a beautiful stream, and of a susceptibility of culture almost Paradisecal. There blooms beneath the sun of heaven no lovelier valley, peopled by the decendants of the best and bravest of the revolutionary days; who, though the sword with them is changed into the scythe, bring no disgrace upon their "high ancestrial line." To the man of taste and discernment, it presents attractions unsurpassed. But to the subject.

"Let me speak sir's,
For heaven now bids me, and the words I utter
Let none think flattery for they'll find them truth."

The ceremonies of the day commenced by the running of wagons through the streets, gathering together the refreshments &c. About 11 o'clock the table was set with all the good thing imaginable, and in rich profusion, and the company one and all partook of a suptuous repast. It was indeed a day to be remembered, and regarded, and I trust that all present will share with me in the declaration "that while life lasts, and memory—the day and the events thereof, will be as fadeless to us as the evergreen which clustered around the mountain top."

After the cloth had been removed many a full heart found utterance in words not of praise but of truth, and honest out-pourings of feelings which might not be restrained. To particularize were insidious, and I cannot, dare not attempt to do justice to all. I must however say that beauty reigned supreme, and never was that room graced by a larger collection of highly refined ladies. The pulpit was elegantly decorated with flowers of every form and hue.

A procession was formed at the church, under the command of Capt. Barrett, which paraded through the streets with banners and ensigns, making one of most grand, sublime and imposing demonstrations of the kind ever witnessed in Luthersburg.—After parading through the town to the delight and admiration of every person, the procession was headed by the Marshal Music of the town, which added vastly to spirit of the day. The affair was indeed a demonstration to be proud of, and proved that the people of Brady, are fully up to the times.

After the procession had done parading through the streets, they 'struck up the line of march for the grove, where preparations had been made for the reading of the Declaration of Independence, and the delivering of orations.

The utmost harmony and good feeling pervaded throughout the day—not a word of complaint or dissatisfaction was heard from any source, all "went merry as the marriage belle."

The company were again called to order by the Chairman, Mr. Hollopeter, and the Declaration of Independence was read by Capt. P. Welton Barrett, in a very impressive manner, after which the Rev. Mr. Fliegal rose and addressed the audience at some length, and in a very eloquent manner. Dr. T. Jefferson Boyer, was then called upon, who rose and responded to the call in a short speech. The officers selected to preside on the occasion were as follows:—President, John Hollopeter: Vice Presidents, F. K. Arnold and Jas. Nelson, all of whom acquitted themselves in a creditable manner.

The arrangements were admirably planned and satisfactorily carried out. The notice was short, being thought of only a week previous. But the moment it was proposed and agreed upon by the Sunday Schools, a number of ladies were consulted who at once, with that promptness and spirit which characterizes our ladies or at least a greater portion of them, entered it determined, and convinced that

"Honor and fame from no condition rise.
Act well your part, there all the honor lies."

And I can assure you they did act well their parts, for never before did I see such systematic order prevail. To the ladies who spread the table, too much praise cannot be bestowed, for they not only prepared the viands which they so profusely served, and with so much taste and grace, but they actually furnished the materials for their concoction.

☞ At the woman's Rights Convention a resolution was reported and laid over for the next meeting, that if justice was not fully done the ladies, and soon, then they would *stop the population of this country!* "Angels and ministers of grace defend us!" They'll have us there.

☞ For everything you buy or sell, let or hire, make an exact bargain at first; and be not put off to an hereafter by one that says to you—"We shall not disagree about trifles."

From the Pittsburgh Despatch.

SATAN IN COUNCIL.—AN ALLEGORY.

BY J. B. TENNY.

Once upon a time, far back in the remote past, Satan, the "Prince of the Power of the Air," called a council in Pandemonium. Upon his throne of fire sat Lucifer himself, and upon his awful brow gleamed a burning diadem, that glowed and flashed like vivid lightning in the murky air; myriads upon myriads of fallen spirits—rank upon rank, of "Principalities and Powers," thronged to the hell of audience. All forms of evil, grim and horrible gathered around him like satellites around a blazing star. Silent they sat in that illimitable hall which the sulphurious flame lighted up, while the lurid smoke hung like a mighty canopy over the scene.

Then up rose Satan—born to rule—who "dwelt like a star apart," matchless in evil as in power, and to the infernal multitude thus spake:

"Princes and potentates, who do my bidding, and who best serve me when most ye thwart the Almighty. Listen! Ye know that we have tried our subtlest wiles upon the race of man, that we have tempted him at all points, and yet so is he hedged in by holy influences, and watched over by good angels sent from above, that scarcely can we destroy a single soul. I cannot glut my vengeance upon him as I would, to spite Heaven's Monarch. Most noble chiefs, I have called you together to take council of your wisdom, how we may best ruin mankind while they dwell upon earth, and afterwards to bring them to this pit of woe. Speak, ye, each his mind; and to him who shall give wisest counsel, and offer strongest means to effect this our royal purpose, I will give the dominion of the earth, and the inhabitants thereof, and a seat at my right hand forever!"

Thus spake the fiend, and hell to its utmost centre resounded with applause.

Then rose up Moloch, "horrid king, besmeared with blood of human sacrifice," and spake:

"O chief of many throned powers, that led the embattled Seraphim to war, I claim the proffered price. I am the spirit of cruelty. I hardened the heart of the first murderer. Give me the dominion of the earth, O Satan, and I will make it one wild Aceldema. I will sharpen the assassin's knife. I will bring the rack, the wheel, the fire of persecution upon man. I will make him to be a pirate and a manstealer, and millions shall rot in dungeons and in chains. I will bring war upon the earth; and amid the smoke of burning cities, I will teach men to rend each other like wild beasts until the earth shall rock with midnight massacre. I will call them together by tens and hundreds of thousands to gash each other with horrid wounds, I will give them devlish energies, that in a moment shall blow whole squadrons into the air.—Then shall they come; O master shrieking from the red field, to people thy dark dominions."

Scarce, amidst applause, had the fierce Moloch taken his seat, when Belial arose—the fairest seeming, but withal the subtelest of the potentates. Graceful in form and aspect—eloquent in speech—

"To make the worse appear
The better reason, and perplex and dash
Muttered counsels; for his thoughts were low;
To vice industrious, but to noobie deeds.
Timerous and slothful, yet he pleased the ear."

and thus he spake—

"I am the spirit of Discord, without whom war and cruelty could never be.—Be mine the task to rule the world. I will spread all false reports and set every man against his neighbor, and darken the counsels of the nations, until anarchy and confusion and hatred shall arise and fill the whole earth. I will point the tongue of the slanderer as the serpent's tooth, and set his heart on fire of hell. I will be the author of evil counsels, and false witnessings, and fraud, and malignity, until even good men in despair, shall deny there is a God, and die blaspheming, to come and dwell forever with the d——d. Let the dominion of the earth be mine, O master, and thy realms shall be peopled with the souls of men!"

Then Mammon, "the meanest and least elect of all the spirits that fall from Heaven, arose and said:

"Listen to me. O Satan, for thou knowest my power over the sons of man. Give me dominion over them, and hell shall never be empty. I will make men lunatics and fools, and send them through polar snows and torrid burnings, at the risk of life and happiness, to dig among the holes and corners of the earth, amid the savage beasts, and men more savage, for a few handsful of yellow dust! So intent shall they be sifting and grasping the paltry ore, that they shall forget the starry crowns Heaven offers them; and Fever and Famine shall come and sweep them like chaff from the threshing floor, to the great burning! And even before their livid corpses are fairly stiffened, their companions shall gather like vultures, to fight and gash each other for the gold they leave; and in their turn shall fall, with their ill-gotten possessions—giving their bodies to the ravening wolf, and their souls to hell! I, too, will sharpen the assassin's knife, and help on the robber and the burglar. I will lay a spell upon the hearts of men and women, that shall work their destruction. The young maiden in the pride of her beauty, and with all her store of holy affections shall forget her plighted vows to the youth that loves her, and leave him heart-broken to die; and though sickened with disgust, shall go to the altar, and wed the grey-haired wretch who heaped up gold. Nay, men shall bow down and do him reverence, though every piece he owns is stained with human blood, or wrung from the hand of want by cruelty and oppression. Nay, the possessor of gold shall himself become infatuated and at the black hour of midnight shall steal from his bed on tiptoe, and looking cautiously around in fear of robbery, shall open his iron chest, and count over every glittering coin, and hug it to his heart and worship it. Then shall he go forth and grind the face of the poor, taking usury and robbing the widow and orphan, unmindful of conscience or of God, and when the death angel comes, in his last agony he shall clutch the yellow drops in his skinny hand, and die, and come with all my votaries, to make his bed in hell."

Thus spake Mammon, and as he paused, Satan "grinned horribly a ghastly smile" upon his servant.

Then rose Arimanes, the Destroyer, and spake thus:

"O thou arch ruler of the d——d, listen unto me. The volcano, the avalanche, the earthquake, the pestilence, and the famine are mine. Be it mine to rule the earth. I will pour down boiling lava from the mountain tops; burning up the fruits of the earth and overwhelming the thronged cities with all their wealth and people, in the twinkling of an eye. I will hurl the avalanch from the glacier's summit upon the slumbering village; I will dry up the springs and send hail and blight and mildew upon the fields; and strong men, women and tender children shall go forth, and creeping under the leafless hedges, and in the holes and corners of the earth, and shall faint and die of famine. I will send the earthquake, and he shall "smack his mumbling lips, when he swallows up a city," and the pestilence shall finish what the famine and earthquake leave; and men shall fall in the street, and the houses shall be filled with the dead and dying, and none shall be left to bury them. Dogs shall howl through the vacant streets without a master; in the palaces and temples the owl and the raven shall build their nests, and the ships rot down sailorless; and all the sons of men destroyed by me unwarned, I will send to thee as a tribute. Be mine the task, O Satan, to rule the earth, for thy glory and mine."

Loud rang the plaudits as the fiend sat down, and the rest, obsequious, gave place not doubting that Arimanes should be appointed ruler of the earth. The tumult was hushed, and all waited intent to hear their great master's decision, when suddenly from a beetling cliff, far out in the burning lake arose a blue lambent flame, which, while they gazed took shape—a horrid shape—and stood before the assembled fiends.

It was clad in vesture wet with blood, the gore hung heavy from his matted locks, and the fiercest fire of hell shot from his burning eye-balls. Even Satan started and turned pale with fear, and hell shrank back with horror.

"Ha! ye fear me, then," hissed the horrid monster. "Ye know me not, powers of darkness, for I am an earth-born spirit, and have long hid myself, aye, for a thousand years; but I am now come among you to yield allegiance, any claim the offered prize. Fear not, O Satan, but listen, and let me be ruler of the earth and of the sons of men, for none hath power like me; in all thy dark domains Moloch and Belial, Mammon and Arimanes promise much, but they scarce know the alphabet of wickedness. Let them be my servants, the minions of my will, and I will teach them their powers and mine. Listen! My shapes and names are legion; I charge them at my will: walking ever in disguise, and to me all doors are open. Where discord and anarchy prevail, there will I be; where cruelty is, there will I come, and burn out from the hearts of men every vestige of mercy, till they become fiends incarnate, and devise unimginable horrors. I will stand beneath the gallows tree, and even while the death-rattle is in the throat of the criminal, will drive men to robbery and murder. I will lie in wait in the streets of cities, and plan the midnight fire and assassination. I will plunge my victims into prisons and poor-houses—steeping them in poverty and wretchedness to the very lips, and cast forth their families to want and wintry winds, and the babe shall perish in its mother's arms, with its tears frozen to ice-drops upon her bosom. I will point the dagger of the husband against the heart of his wife, and her blood shall stain the cradle of his children. I will turn the son's knife against the father's throat, and his grey hair shall drip with gore!"

"Where war and vengeance are, there will I rouse their fury with ten-fold rage and blot from the soldier's heart the last vestige of humanity. The incendiary's torch shall be my banner, the crackling flames of burning villages, and the shrieks of murdered innocence, the music of my march. I will prepare the way for the pestilence, and open to his ravages the gates of a million dwellings, which, without my aid, he could never have entered. I will spread famine and disease even in lands of plenty and health, and will seal up the eyes of all my victims so they shall not see or know; and next plunge them into predition."

"I will call myself into the seeds and fruits of the earth—in the grain sheaf, and in the hanging grape cluster. The fierce fire shall urge me (nothing loth) from my hiding place, and men will think that they thus triumph over me; but from the bubbles of the mocking wine cup, I will laugh them to scorn. I will sweep off whole continents of their inhabitants, and give "woes, and sorrows, and wounds, without cause," to the whole race of men. Yet whatsoever is wounded by me shall seek me as hid treasures to be wounded again.

"Let Jehovah send forth from his bosom, spirits pure as the snow flake, to dwell in earthly bodies, I will seek them out and plant within their hearts an unquenchable fire that shall consume them; and the cherubim shall watch long for their return at Heaven's gate, but they shall never again look upon their Father in Heaven. The student at his books, the mechanic at his toil, the laborer at his plow, will I destroy, and none shall stay me. I will coil myself up in the brain of the sea captain, and seal up his eyes; and his vessel and all on board shall be engulfed, and the bones of the mariners within the bottom of the ocean. I will be the omnipresent curse of humanity. None so high or so low but he shall feel my bloody hand. I will take the sons of the kings, and the mighty men, and the chief captains, and the great ones of the earth, and mangle them with dishonest wounds; strip them of wealth, fame, and life itself, and fill their last hours with torture; and when every nerve shrieks out with agony, I will open to their startled gaze the horrors of the pit in which I plung them forever."

"Yet this is not all. I know ye will laugh (if fiends can laugh) when I tell you that I will so manage that mankind shall all along think me their freind. I will come unto them as an angle of light.—The physician shall invoke my aid in sickness, and men shall never be so merry as when in the presence of his deadliest foe! I will be at the wedding feast, the solace of their sorrow. I will fix my burning eye upon men and women, and fascinate them and bind them in indissoluble fetters; yet shall they shout that they are free, while they dance like maniacs to the music of their own chains! I will bind upon their brows the iron crown of suffering burning with hell fire, that shall scorch and sear their inmost soul and heart and brain; and yet they shall fall down and worship me, and for my sake part with houses and lands and gold and silver, and wives and children, and hope, and heaven! He that would shun me shall find his betrayer in his own bosom; and where this suffices not to destroy him, he shall struggle alone against millions, and every custom and usage of the world, and every temptation that man can set before his fellow shall help me to his ruin. Though it is my mission to torture and destroy the whole race of Adam, yet will I so mix with their business, their pleasures and their daily habits, so flatter and delude their stupid senses, that they shall pronounce me a 'good creature,' nay, a 'creature of God!' Yea, the kings and governments of the earth shall declare my existance a 'public blessing,' and pass laws for my protection and that of my emissaries, while we walk the earth, decimating its inhaditants, and tumbling them into hell! Yet shall the nations glory in the wisdom of their rulers and turn a deaf ear to the wail of anguish that fills the earth, and exulting in the inspiration of the pit, turn to mockery all who shall oppose me. Oftentimes, too, will I wrap myself in the spotless robe of religion, and my chosen stronghold shall be in the temple of the Most High; and men shall deem it sacrilege to accuse me of my work of murder. Let me then, O Satan, be ruler of the earth, for no one else can thus fill a world with disolation and ruin! Make me thy vicegerent upon the earth and blood and tears shall flow as water—millions of graves shall mark where I have trodden in my triumphal march, and,

"Hell's every wave break on a living shore
Heaped with the damned, like pebbles—"

He ceased; one unearthly yell of applause arose, amid the stamping of countless feet, and the clashing of adamantine shields. The Arch Enemy stepped from his throne and led the horrid spectre to a seat at his right hand, and spake thus:

"Terrible Being! if thou canst indeed do these things, thou art henceforth my vicegerent upon the earth. Go forth, and hell shall be crowded with the souls of men thick as autumn leaves, or sands upon the shore. But first tell us by what name to call thee!"

And the fiend answered.—"ALCOHOL!"

So saying, he spread his broad, bat-like wings, and hell grew lighter as he vanished. How hath he fulfilled his mission?

For a thousand years hath his fiery breath
Smote the wide earth with crime and death;
And furnished men, as daintiest food,
To the red flesh-worm's slimy brood

Even while thou readest, he is near thee, ready to destroy thee and thy children, body and soul.

HOW TO IMPROVE A BUSINESS.—Colonel Maurice, says an exchange paper, who has recently opened his splendid store in Chestnut street below Fourth, ascribes his success in business to judicious and liberal advertising. In a speech which he made to the Press, on the occasion of opening his new store, he said:

"I appropriate every year, fifty per ct. of my net profits to the use of Printer's Ink." Many of my old fogy friends attempted to reason with me, on what they considered the folly of throwing away so much money on silly advertisements—for gentlemen, some of my advertisements were a little funny, and rather out of the old stereotype style. I found, however, that they were not only read, but remembered. This was just the effect which I wished to produce. I always listened respectfully to their remonstrance, and, then told them that in five years, if God spared my life and health, I would outstrip them in the race, unless they cut themselves loose from their old fogy and Rip Van Wrinkle notions, and keep up with the spirit of the age; my business grew up around me like a little child, each succeeding week being better than the last until now I can boast of having what is considered by many of my friends, the Model Blank Book and Stationary of Establishment of Philadelphia. It is my intention to keep a large assortment of the best quality of goods, and then with the mighty power of the Press, which I consider second only to Omnipotence itself, let the "whole world and the rest of mankind," know where they can be procured, and by selling at the lowest market prices have to keep my little bark sailing before the wind, with all the colors flying.

"It is a great satisfaction to me, *gentlemen of the Press*, to know, and I have no doubt that it will be equally gratifying to you to learn that in the thousands of dollars which I have appropriated to advertisements, I have never had occasion to dispute a single bill from any of your officers, nor have I ever suffered a bill to remain unpaid after it was due. I give you in conclusion the following sentiment:

Advertising.—"What oil is to machinery, and oxygen is to the existence of animal life, judicious but liberal advertising is to success in business."

HOME POLITENESS.—Why not polite?—How much does it cost to say "I thank you?" Why not practice it at *home?* To your husband, your children, your domestics? If a stranger does you some little act of courtesy, how sweet the smiling acknowledgment! If your husband—eh! it's a matter of course! no need of thanks.

Should an acquaintance tread on your dress, your very best, and by accident tear it, how profuse you are with your "never minds—don't think of it—don't care at all." If a husband does it, he gets a frown; if a child he is chastised.

Ah! these are little things say you.—They tell mightily upon the heart, let us assure you, little as they are.

A gentleman stops at a friend's house and finds it in confusion. "He don't see any thing to apologise for—never thinks of such matters." Everything is all right—cold supper—cold room—crying children; perfectly comfortable. Goes home where the wife has been taking care of the sick ones, and working her life almost out.—"Don't see why things can't be kept in better order; there never were such cross children before." No apologies accepted at home.

Why not polite at home? Why not use freely that golden coin of courtesy? How sweet they sound, those little words, "I thank you," or "you are very kind!"—Doubly, yes thrice sweet from the lips we love, when heart smiles make the eye sparkle with the clear light of affection.

Be polite to your children. Do you expect them to be mindful of your welfare? To grow glad at your approach? To bound away to do your pleasure before the request is half spoken? Then with all your dignity and authority mingle politeness, give it a niche in your household temple. Only then will you have learned the true secret of sending out into the world really 'finished' gentlemen and ladies.

What we say, we say unto all—be polite.

☞ Prof. Silliman says that the aggregate destruction of human life, annually in this country, from the use of burning fluid and camphene, is greater than all the accidents with the steamboats and railroads.

☞ A youth of some 18 years of age was recently married in Danville, Kentucky, to a widow of some 38 years, who has six children. Go it while you're young; nothing like having a good start.

☞ The French feed hens with bread soaked in wine to make them lay. Soaking bread and eggs in wine in this country, often make "old cocks" lay in the gutter.—We don't know how it would affect the hens.

From the Detroit Free Press.

THE NATIONAL ADMINISTRATION.

The administration of Gen. Pierce has well-nigh passed through the severe, we may almost say the terrible, ordeal of making the foreign and home appointments incident to the charge in the political complexion of the government consequent upon the verdict of the people at the November election. The President himself, nor any member of the great party of which he is the chosen leader, has at no time indulged the expectation that these appointments could be so made as to give perfect satisfaction to the entire body of those who enrolled themselves under the banner of the united democracy in the campaign which ended so gloriously for the weal of the common country. Even had there existed union and harmony in the democratic ranks of all the States in the Union, instead of disunion and discord in many of them—had there been no prior bitterness and strife upon exciting issues among the men who with one accord supported Franklin Pierce in 1852—still it would have been impossible to exercise the appointing power in such a manner as to have avoided the heartburnings among the thousands of applicants and their friends to whom the President must of necessity give a negative response. But when the fact is taken into consideration that antecedent to the last Baltimore Convention, there had existed in the democratic party of several States of the North and the South divisions which threatened never to be healed—that an amount of bitterness and ill-nature had been engendered that seemed too deep-rooted to be eradicated—when, we say, these facts are considered, it is not strange that the President should have failed to satisfy the extreme men of some, and perhaps all the distinctive shades of political belief indicated by prior divisions.

Every intelligent democrat entertains his own peculiar views of the peculiar way in which the executive patronage should have been bestowed; and these views are affected more or less by preconceived predilections and sympathies. To many of those who stood by the constitution and the Union when the spirit of faction threatened the stability of both, it looks hard to see men elevated to office who for the time being forgot their party allegiance and were not true to their constitutional duties; and, on the other hand, for apparently satisfactory reasons to themselves, many of those who were not of the "Old Guard" in 1848 regard themselves as slighted in the general distribution of patronage. The Boston Post wisely remrks that "General Pierce found the democratic party, of all shades of opinion, united in and by the nomination and election of himself as its candidate, and it was not for him to redivide the party by proscribing this or that portion of its members." *This is the key to Gen. Pierce's policy*; and of the wisdom of this policy we do not entertain any doubts. While we confess it would be much more congenial to our taste to see the men preferred who have boldly adhered to our party organization through evil as well as good report to those who have not, we are yet reminded that it is our duty to turn our back upon the past, forget former differences and difficulties, and regard all as equally democrats who voted for Franklin Pierce, and who now stand squarely upon the national democratic platform.

General Pierce, therefore, cannot, unless it be in some extraordinary cases, inquire into the antecedents of men who now present themselves as national democrats, subscribing fully and freely to the creed of the party, and acknowledging the binding force of the constitution and all its compromises. The general principles which will govern the administration are laid down in the President's inaugural address; and it is elsewhere very distinctly and authoritatively stated that no man has been or will be appointed to office who does not adhere to and defend these principles; and it is further avowed, with no less authority, that if any man in office shall be found false to these principles he will forthwith be removed.

This policy of the President is the only policy that can maintain the unity and strength of the democratic party. In carrying it out great good judgment is necessary; and that this judgment has been used is obvious, not only from the comparative feebleness of the complaints that are heard, but from the emphatic approval by the men and the press of the party whose approval is the most valuable.

We have abiding confidence in Gen. Pierce's wisdom, not only in respect to the policy which controls his appointments, but in the general scope of his administration of foreign and domestic affairs.—The inaugural address was a noble document, and will of itself immortalize its author. Thus far there has been no departure from the principles there enunciated, and we have no fears that there will be. The generous public confidence with which the President set out is yet extended to him; and that he will retain it to a singular degree to the close of his term we confidently predict.