

Clearfield Republican.

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

Published in Clearfield, every Wednesday Morning by Daniel W. Moore & Clark Wilson.

Volume 5.

Clearfield, Pa., Feb. 15, 1854.

Number 5.

From the Autobiography of J. B. Fuller.

THE TWO SPIES.

As early as the year 1790 the block-house and stockade above the mouth of the Hocking river, was a frontier post for the hardy pioneer of the North western Territory. There nature was in her undisturbed livery of dark and thick forests interspersed with green or flowing prairies. Then the forest had not heard the sound of the woodman's axe, nor the plow of the husbandman opened the bosom of the earth. Then those beautiful prairies waved their golden bloom to the God of Nature; and among the most luxuriant of these were those which lay along the Hocking Valley, and especially that portion of it on which the town of Lancaster now stands. This place, for its beauty its richness of soil, and picturesque scenery, was selected for the location of an Indian village. This afforded a suitable point for the gambol of the Indian sportsman, as well as a central spot for concentrating the Indian warriors.

Here the tribes of the North and West met to council, and led forth the war-path in different directions. Upon one of these occasions, when the war spirit moved mightily among the sons of Nature, and the tomahawk leaped in its scabbard, and the spirits of their friends, who had died in the field of battle, visited the warrior in his night visions and called loudly for revenge, it was ascertained at the garrison above the mouth of Hocking river, that the Indians were gathering in great numbers for the purpose of striking the blow on some post of the frontiers. To meet this crisis two of the most skilled and indefatigable spies were despatched to watch their movements and report.

M'Clelland and White, two spirits that never quailed at danger, and as unquarrelable as the Libyan lion, in the month of October, and on one of the balmy days of Indian summer, took leave of their fellows and moved on through the thick plum and hazel bushes with the noiseless tread of panthers, armed with their unerring rifles. They continued their march, skirting the prairies, till they reached that most remarkable prominence, now known by the name of Mount Pleasant, the western termination of which is a perpendicular cliff of rocks of some hundreds of feet high and whose summit, from a western view, towers to the clouds and overlooks the plains below. When this point was gained, our hardy spies held a position from which they could see every movement of the Indians below in the valley.

Every day added a new accession of warriors to the company. They witnessed their exercises of horse-racing, running foot-races, jumping, throwing the tomahawk and dancing; the old sachems looking on with their Indian indifference, the squaws engaged in their usual druggery, and the children engaged in their playful gambols. The arrival of a new warrior was greeted with terrible shouts, which striking the mural face of Mount Pleasant, were driven back in the various indentations of the surrounding hills, producing reverberations and echoes as if ten thousand fiends were gathered at a universal levee. Such yells would have struck terror to the hearts of those unaccustomed to Indian revelry.

To our spies, this was but martial music—strains which waked their watchfulness and newly strung their veteran courage. From their early youth they had always been on the frontier, and were well practiced in all the subtlety, craft and cunning of Indian warfare, as well as the ferocity and bloodthirsty nature of these savage warriors. They were, therefore, not likely to be ensnared by their cunning, nor without a desperate conflict, to fall victims to their scalping-knives or tomahawks. On several occasions small parties left the prairie and ascended the mountain from the eastern side. On these occasions the spies would hide in the deep fissures of the rocks on the west side, and again leave their hiding places, when their unwelcome and unwelcome visitors had disappeared.

For food they depended on jerked venison and corn bread, with which their knapsacks were well stored. They dare not kindle a fire, and the report of one of their rifles would have brought upon them the entire force of the Indians. For drink they depended on some rain water which still stood in the hollows of the rocks; but in a short time this store was exhausted, and M'Clelland and White must abandon their enterprise or find a new supply. To accomplish this most hazardous enterprise M'Clelland, being the oldest, resolved to make the attempt; and with his trusty rifle in his hand, and their two canteens slung across his shoulders, he descended a circuitous route, to the prairies, skirting the hill on the north, and under cover of the hazel thickets, he reached the river, and turning a bold point of the river, now known by the name of Cold Spring, on the farm of D. Talage, Esq. He filled his canteens, and returned safely to his watchful companions.

It was now determined to have a supply of water every day, and this was performed alternately. On one of these occasions after White filled his canteens, he sat a few moments watching the limpid element as it gurgled out of the bosom of the rock, when the light sounds of footsteps behind him practised ear, and upon turning he saw two squaws a few feet off. Upon turning the jut of the hill the squaw gave one of those far-reaching whoops peculiar to Indians. White comprehended his perilous situation. If the alarm should reach the camp, he and his companion must inevitably perish. Self preservation compelling him to act in such a manner as, if possible, to leave no trace behind. Ever rapid in thought, and prompt in action, he lay upon his victims with the rapidity of a lion, and grasping the

throat of each he sprang into the river. He thrust the head of the eldest under the water. Whilst making strong efforts to submerge the younger, who, however, powerfully resisted him, and during the short struggle with this young athletic, to his astonishment, she addressed him in his own language, though in almost inarticulate sounds.

Releasing his hold, she informed him that she had been a prisoner for ten years and was taken from below Wheeling, and that the Indians had killed all the family, and that her brother and herself were taken prisoners, but he succeeded the second night, in making his escape. During this narrative, White had drowned the elder squaw, and had left her float off with the current, where it would not probably be found out soon. He now directed the girl to follow him, and with his usual speed and energy pushed for the mount. They had scarcely gone half way when they heard the alarm cry some quarter of a mile down the stream. It was supposed some party of Indians returning from hunting struck the river just as the body of the squaw floated past. White and the girl succeeded in reaching the mount, where M'Clelland had been no indifferent spectator to the sudden commotion among the Indians.

The prairie parties of warriors were seen immediately to strike off in every direction, and White and the girl had scarcely arrived before a party of twenty warriors had reached the eastern acclivity of the mount and were cautiously and carefully under cover. Soon the spies saw their swarthy foes as they glided from tree to tree and rock to rock, till the position was surrounded, except on the west perpendicular side, and all hopes of escape were cut off. In this perilous position nothing was left but to sell their lives as dearly as possible, and this they resolved to do, and advised the girl to escape to the Indians and tell them she had been taken prisoner. She said, "No, death to me, in the presence of my own people, is a thousand times sweeter than captivity and slavery. I will show you that I can fight as well as die. This place I will leave not. Here my bones shall lie, bleached with yours, and should either of you escape, you will carry the tidings of my death to my few relations."

Remonstrance proved fruitless. The two spies quickly matured the plan of defence, and vigorously commenced the attack, from the front, where, from the very small back bone of the mount, the savages had to advance in single file, and without any covert. Beyond this neck, the warriors availed themselves of the rocks and trees in advancing, but in passing from one to the other they must be exposed for a short time, and a moment's exposure of their swarthy forms was enough for the unerring rifle of the spies. The Indians being entirely ignorant of how many were in ambush, wore the more cautious how they advanced.

After bravely maintaining the fight in front, and keeping the enemy in check, they discovered a new danger threatening them. The arch foe now made evident preparations to attack them on the flank which could be most successfully done by reaching an isolated rock lying on one of the ravines on the southern hill side. This rock once gained by the Indians, they could bring the spies under point blank shot of the rifle without the possibility of escape. Our brave spies saw the utter hopelessness of their situation, which nothing could avert but a brave companion, and unerring shot. This they had, and the brave never despair. With this impending fate resting upon them, they continued calm and calculating, and as unwearied as the strongest desire of life, and the resistance of a numerous foe could produce.

Soon M'Clelland saw a tall and swarthy figure preparing to spring from a covert so near to the fatal rock that a bound or two would reach it, and all hope of life then was gone. He felt that all depended on one single advantageous shot; and although but an inch or two of the warrior's body was exposed, and that at the distance of eighty or a hundred yards, he resolved to risk all, and shading the sight with his hand, he drew a bead so sure that he felt conscious it would do the deed. He touched the trigger, the hammer came down, but in place of striking fire, it broke the flint into many pieces; and although he felt that the Indian must reach the rock before he could adjust another shot, he proceeded to the task with the utmost composure.

Casting his eyes toward the fearful point suddenly he saw the warrior stretching every muscle for the leap; and with the agility of a panther he made the spring, but instead of reaching the rock he gave a yell, and his dark body fell and rolled down the steep into the valley below. He had evidently received a death wound from some unknown hand. A hundred voices re-echoed from below the terrible shout. It was evident that they had lost a favorite warrior, as well as the most important movement of a time, of the most important movement. A few minutes' proved that the advantage gained would be of short duration; for

ready the spies caught a glimpse of a tall swarthy warrior cautiously advancing to the covert so recently occupied by his fellow companion. Now, too, the attack in front was renewed with increased fury, so as to require the incessant fire of both spies to prevent the Indians from gaining the eminence, and in a short time M'Clelland saw a warrior making preparations to leap to the fatal rock. The leap was made and the Indian turning a somersault, his corpse rolled down the hill towards his former companion. Again an unknown hand had interposed in their behalf. This second sacrifice cast dismay into the ranks of their assailants, and just as the sun was disappearing behind the western hills, the foe withdrew to a short distance, to devise a new mode of attack. This respite came most seasonably to our spies, who had kept their ground, and bravely maintained the unequal fight from nearly the middle of the day.

Now for the first time was the girl missing, and the spies thought that through terror she had escaped to her former captors, or that she had been killed during the fight, but they were not long left to conjecture. The girl emerging from behind a rock and coming towards them with a rifle in her hand. During the fight she saw a warrior fall, who had advanced some distance before the rest, and while some of them changed their position, she resolved at once, live or die, to possess herself of his gun and ammunition; and crouching down beneath the underbrush, she crawled to the place, and succeeded in her enterprise. Her keen and watchful eye had already noticed the fatal rock, and here was the mysterious hand by which the two warriors fell, the last being the most intrepid and blood-thirsty of the Shawnee tribe, and the leader of the company which killed her mother and her sisters, and took her and her brother prisoners.

Now in the west rose dark clouds, which soon overspread the whole heavens, and the elements were rent with the peals of thunder. Darkness, deep and gloomy, shrouded the whole heavens; this darkness greatly embarrassed the spies in their contemplated night escape, supposing they might readily lose their way, and accidentally fall on their enemy; but a short consultation decided the plan; it was agreed that the girl should go foremost, from her intimate knowledge of the localities, that another might be gained in case they should fall in with any of the parties of the outposts.

From her knowledge of the language she might deceive the sentinels; as the sequel proved, for scarcely had they descended a hundred yards when a low whistle from the girl warned them of their danger. The spies sunk silently on the ground, where, by previous arrangement, they were to remain till the signal was given by the girl to move on. Her abode, for the space of a quarter of an hour began to excite the most serious apprehensions. Again she appeared, and told them she had succeeded in removing two sentinels to a short distance, who were directed on their route. The descent was noiselessly resumed, and the spies followed their intrepid leader for half a mile in the most profound silence, when the barking of a dog at a short distance apprised them of a new danger. The almost simultaneous click of the spies' rifles was heard by the girl, who stated that they were now in the midst of the Indian camps, and their lives depended on the most profound silence and implicitly following her footsteps. A moment afterward, the girl was accosted by a squaw, from an opening in her wigwam; she replied in the Indian language, and without stopping, still pressed forward. In a short time she stopped and assured the spies that the village was cleared, and that they had passed the greatest danger. She knew that every leading pass was guarded safely by the Indians, and at once resolved to adopt the bold adventure of passing through the centre of the village, as the least hazardous, and the sequel proved the correctness of her judgment. They now steered a course for the Ohio river, and after three days travel arrived safe at the blockhouse. Their escape and adventure prevented the Indians from their contemplated attack; and the rescued girl proved to be the sister of the intrepid Cornish Washburn, celebrated in the history of Indian warfare, and as the renowned spy of Captain Kenton's bloody Kentuckians.

The time for issuing and locating certain bounty land warrants for military service in the war of 1812, under several acts of Congress, having expired on the 26th of June last, an act has been passed by both Houses granting a further term of five years for satisfying the same. This will relieve from suspension many cases now pending in the Pension office, and render available for sale or location many warrants already issued.

The boy who undertook to ride a horse radish, is now practicing on a saddle of mutton without stirrups.

A daguerreotypist took the portrait of a lady in such an admirable manner, that her husband preferred it to the original.

Important to Susquehanna Lumbermen.

The Baltimore *Star* states that Chief Justice Taney recently made a decision, in admiralty, in the United States Circuit Court, on an appeal from a decision rendered several months ago, by the late Judge Green, of the United States District Court, which settles the following principles:—1st That lumber wrecked in the Susquehanna river while coming down to Port Deposit, or carried away by freshets from Port Deposit after having been anchored or otherwise deposited there, is not the subject of salvage. 2nd That compensation for any assistance rendered to the owners by taking care of such lumber must be sued for in the State or common law courts and for such compensation there is no lien. 3d That the Admiralty Court has no jurisdiction over the said lumber when retained for any purpose, and that a writ of replevin, or other common law action, is the appropriate remedy. 4th That owners have the right to subject property which would ordinarily be liable to salvage, to risks necessarily contemplated by them when they put it in a certain position and involved in that position, and that any interference with it while subject to the dangers thus risked by the owners, is at the peril of the persons so intermeddling. The amount involved in this case was, it appears, small, but it seems to have been got up by the libellants (lumbermen at Port Deposit) for a settlement of the question, and was argued and decided on the general principles and authorities regulating salvage, a subject deeply interesting to the lumbermen of the Susquehanna, and as to which, so far as it affected lumber in that river, there has heretofore been a difference of opinion, involving sometimes disagreeable consequences. Although the District Court allowed salvage, the decree of that Court was reversed on the ground that the lumber in dispute was not, under the circumstances, the subject of admiralty jurisdiction, and therefore not subject to salvage. This decision, which sustains the views of the lumbermen will, it is hoped, prevent the recurrence of such disputes as have heretofore happened between owners of lumber and those claiming salvage rates for their service.

ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN. There is a great deal more philosophy, says the *Cotton Plant*, in the quaint remark of Davy Crockett, than young men suppose. "Be sure you are right—then go ahead."—The great principle embodied in this plain proverb, is the rule of "right." "Be sure you are right." The inward consciousness of rectitude, gives a moral weight to the determined, honest man, which is worth more than power or influence or patronage or wealth, or all combined. It makes the hero of every-day life, that heroism which submits to slights and misconstruction and to mortification without a murmur, patiently pursuing the "right" and smiling in the face of every difficulty. That young man who bends night and morning over those stupid folios entering the dry details of another's gain, has a place somewhere, to which his toil and industry brings sunshine and life. The great man who employs him may do "wrong," but the "right" which actuates the drudge to make himself a living sacrifice for the good of those who depend on him for support, is mightier than the rich man's gold. His day will surely come at last. The merchant just starting on the sea of life, pauses before he selects his course. He regulates his compass—trims his sails prepares for bad weather as well as good, and makes up his mind to do his duty.—Self-possessed, with a determined will, and a stout, fearless, honest heart, that young merchant has but to see that he is "right," and he will be sure "to go a head." In all the professions of life it is the same.—We see the self-reliant, rising on the public gaze, rapidly in their advance to distinction. We see the sons of rich men dragging along in an inglorious career, dissipating their opportunities. They start without knowing whether they are "right." They lack that inner life which is the soul of a man. The sturdy mechanic earns, with the labor which is made "right" in divine law; a fortune, to be expended by the flagrant "wrong" which idles away a human existence. But that providence which seems almost to be special, even in this world, inevitably follows hard upon the "wrong," and side by side with the "right." The only path to honor and success is that of integrity of industry. "Be sure you are right—then go ahead"—It is the human faith which will literally move mountains.

HIGH PRICES OF FLOUR.—The New York Tribune says: Only three times within the present century, namely, in 1816, in 1836, and now in 1854, has the current price of wheat reached two dollars a bushel in that great grain-producing region, the Genesee Valley. The first time it was occasioned by one of the coldest and most unpropitious seasons within our recollection. The second time it arose in part from the operations of the wildest speculating years we have ever been afflicted with, when men paid more attention to buying and selling than raising grain. Of the present extravagant price, it is well to inquire the cause.

NATIVE MEETING.

According to appointment, a large and respectable Native meeting was held in Welch's school house, on Thursday evening, the 20th inst.

On motion A. T. Bradley was elected President, and J. B. Shaw Secretary. On motion George Fullerton, B. H. Caldwell and George Smeal, were appointed a committee to draft resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting, after which the meeting was agreeably entertained by forcible and argumentative addresses delivered by M. A. Frank, Wm. Blackshire, Wm. M. Dugan, and others. When the committee submitted the following, which was read and unanimously adopted and are as follows:

WHEREAS, The constantly increasing tide of emigration, which is daily pouring into all our cities and towns from every nation kindred and tongue, and wielding an equal power with native born citizens, it is not probable and scarcely possible that the plain, honest, first principles of our beloved country, will remain unaffected with the influence of foreign despotism, therefore,

Resolved, That we do hereby form ourselves into a national political party, for the radical reform of abuses, and the preservation of our institutions and our liberties, under the name of the Native American party.

Resolved, That no foreigner hereafter coming to these United States, shall be allowed to exercise the elective franchise, until he shall have been a resident here at least twenty-one years.

Resolved, That the Bible, as the only basis of pure christianity, lies at the bottom of all true liberty and equality, and thus, as the corner stone of our free institutions, should be freely read by all men.

Resolved, That organizations of Native American associations should be established in all the townships and counties throughout the United States.

Resolved, That we advocate the principle, that no alien should be naturalized, except on the production of a custom house certificate, to be produced on his landing on these American shores, proving his residence of twenty-one years. Such certificate to be given up to be canceled.

Resolved, That we hold it to be a duty of all true Native Americans to give their suffrages to those only, who subscribe heartily to our principles and will maintain them.

Resolved, That as Native Americans, we hold it to be our duty to take high moral ground on all subjects, to grapple with the principles of right of truth, and of justice, without regard to mere questions of availability, and to contend for them fearlessly against the world.

Resolved, That while every Constitutional effort should be made to guard against the deleterious consequences of a rapidly increasing immigration, by the enactment of the most efficient laws, for the accomplishment of that all important object, still a generous magnanimity requires that those aliens who are, or may become inhabitants of the United States, should be kindly received, and every privilege extended to them, except that of participating in any of our political administrations, and exercising the right of suffrage until after a residence of at least twenty-one years.

Resolved, That as Native Americans, we will foster and defend all the great interests of our country. Its agriculture, its commerce, its mechanics and manufactures, navigations, mining and science, fine arts and literature against the world.

Resolved, That we advocate the passage of laws, imposing upon all foreigners coming hither for the purpose of permanent residence, a capitation tax, sufficiently large to prevent the excessive influx of vicious and pauper emigrants, and that we do this as a matter of self defence.

Resolved, That we urge the promotion and fostering of all means of moral and intellectual culture, by permanent provision for general education, believing the intelligence of the people to be necessary to the right use and permanence of our liberties, civil and religious.

Resolved, That we recommend that no alien be permitted to land in these United States, without a certificate of good moral character, and who is able to provide for his own support, which certificate shall be signed by the U. S. Consul of the port from whence he sailed, and also that registry be made of said alien, in conformity with the act of Congress passed in 1802 under President Jefferson.

Resolved, That the editors of the Clearfield Republican be requested to publish the proceedings of this meeting.

On motion, the meeting adjourned to meet again on Thursday evening Feb. 9, A. D., 1854.

A. T. BRADLEY, President.
J. B. SHAW, Secretary.

The special election in Berks county, for a member of Congress to supply the vacancy occasioned by the death of the Hon. H. A. Muhlenberg, took place on Saturday last, and resulted in the election of the Hon. J. Glancy Jones, by about 1600 majority over Wm. H. Keim, the Whig and volunteer candidate.

NATIVE MEETING.

Agreeable to an appointment there was a meeting held in the school house on Saturday evening the 4th of February 1854, for the purpose of organizing a Native party.

On motion, J. H. Fleming was elected President. Daniel Livingston Esq., and Thos. W. Fleming, Vice Presidents, and A. M. Montelius Secretary.

On motion, G. W. Murphy, Jos. Peters, and S. B. Taylor, were appointed a Committee to draft resolutions.

While the Committee was out the meeting was addressed by Wm. Blackshire, who was followed by M. A. Frank, who interested the Audience with an interesting speech—after which the following resolutions were read and adopted.

WHEREAS, The danger of foreign influence, threatening the gradual but total destruction of our republican institutions, arrested the attention of our country's history; and whereas, its direct agency is to aggravate the virulence of the deadly influence of European despotism—a policy antagonistical to the fundamental principles of our government:

Therefore Resolved, That the civil institutions of our country have been seriously affected, and that they now stand in imminent peril from the rapid influx of a foreign population, imbued with foreign feelings and of ignominious and immoral character, who receive under our present naturalization laws the right of suffrage and eligibility to official stations.

Resolved, That while every constitutional effort should be made to guard against the deleterious effects of this rapidly increasing emigration by the enactment of efficient laws for that purpose—still those aliens who are or may become inhabitants of our country should be kindly received and every privilege extended to them save that of participating in our political administration.

Resolved, That the Bible, as the only foundation of pure and unadulterated christianity, is likewise the basis of all true liberty and republicanism, and that as the chief corner stone of our political institutions it should be freely read by all men; for it we are indebted for the wands that broke the sceptre of tyrants, and instructed our sires how to brake asunder their bonds and rise to the true dignity of God-created freedom.

Resolved, That we will ever resist sectarian intermeddling with politics or political institutions, come from what source it may; religious freedom being the great corner stone of American civilization.

Resolved, That it is our duty as Americans to foster and defend our system of State education—because without public instruction a government of the people must necessarily become a government of ignorance and depravity.

Resolved, That as American citizens we feel mortified at the manner in which our national administration and certain prominent Senators have truckled to the Pope's Nuncio, Bedina, the murderer of Ugo Bassi. The manner in which he was received by our administration, charged as he is with the most unholly, cruel and bloody butchery, is a disgrace to our country.

Resolved, That we strongly denounce the conduct of Gov. Digler in appointing James Campbell to office, after he was rejected and repudiated by the people; and that such a shallow manoeuvre to secure the catholic vote deserves the censure of all good citizens.

Resolved, That James Campbell by his appointment, has demonstrated his utter unfitness for the office of Post Master General.

Resolved, That the editors of the Clearfield Republican be requested to publish these resolutions together with the proceedings of this meeting.

Resolved, That we adjourn to meet in three weeks from this evening, it being the 25th of February, when the meeting may expect an address from Gen. Peter K. Smith from Philadelphia.

A. M. MONTELIUS, Sec'y.
Curwensville, Feb. 6, 1854.

RATS AND MICE.—To destroy those pests, take a large kettle, or barrel, fill it nearly full of anything that is most convenient, as waste grain, chaff, beans, &c.; set it in the barn, or other place infested with rats; place a board for them to run up on, throw over the mass a quantity of meal, and let them feed several nights without interruption. Now empty the vessel, and fill it with water within 6 inches of the top; strew over the surface a little chaff, sufficient to cover it and arrange it as before.

BOILING MEAT.—It is very common to make mush by boiling only a few minutes. This is all wrong. It should be boiled one or two hours; and, if longer, will do no harm. It will be necessary to occasionally add some hot water, to keep the mass thin and prevent burning, and be often stirred.

WOUNDS OF CATTLE.—The most aggravated wounds of domestic animals are easily cured with portions of the yolks of eggs mixed in the spirits of turpentine. The part affected must be bathed several times with the mixture, when a perfect cure will be effected in forty-eight hours.

FROZEN TO DEATH.—A poor Scotch woman, residing in a shanty in Altoona, was frozen to death on Monday night of last week. One of the two children with her, also had its hand and arm badly frozen. We could not learn the name of the poor unfortunate.

Hon. Jas. Pollock, it is said, has signified his willingness to accept the whig nomination for Governor, with the promise to stump the State; Stumping the State is a game that two can play at, and the Clearfield Ruffian is a "full hand" at the business. D'ye mind that!

What is the world like?—Why; the world is like a stubble field—in which the greatest geese mostly pick up most of the golden grains.