The Republican.

CLEARFIELD, February 9, 1859.

ELECTION FOR DELEGATES

The Democratic voters of Clearfield county are requested to hold an election on Friday the 18th ult., (the day of the spring elections,) at the usual place of holding elections, for the purpose of electing delegates to meet in convention at some time to be hereafter fixed, to reconsider the present mode of making county nominations, in pursuance of resolutions passed by two Democratic conventions. The township committees appointed last summer to hold said elections. By order of the committee.

JAS. H LARRIMER Ch'n.
Jno. Magahey Sec't.

The News.

Congress has passed no bills of importance. A homestead bill, the provisions of which we have not seen, is now under discussion.

A caucus of the Democratic members of the House on the subject of the Tariff, took place last Saturday night. A reduction of the expenditures of the government was recommended, but nothing definite was arrived at. Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Connecticut, and California, were not represented in the caucus.

The Democratic members of the Pennsylvania Delegation, were also in caucus the same night, and passed resolutions in opposition to the increase of the permanent National debt—endorsing the President's recommendation for specific duties—and repudiating the acts of the Democratic caucus.

The specific rail road bill is supposed to be dead, and Mr. Slidell's bill for the appropriation of thirty millions of dollars for the purchase of Cuba, is likely to share the same fate.

Hon. Samuel W. Black, has been appointed by the President, Governer of Nebraska.

Hon. Wilson McCandless, of Pittsburgh, has been appointed by the same authority, Judge of the District Court of the United States for Western Pennsylvania, in place of Judge Irwin, resigned.

The Pennsylvania Legislature are occupied, generally, in considering local bills, many of them acts for incorporating passenger railways in Philadelphia.

Both Houses adjourned over from Monday till yesterday, at 3 o'clock, P. M.

A destructive fire occurred at Boston, on last Sunday morning. Loss $300,000.

A heavy snow storm prevailed at New York and Boston, the last of last week.

The overland mail brings California dates to the 14th ult. There is little news. Advices from Victoria, had been received at San Francisco, detailing nothing except an outrage upon a British Justice of the Peace by a gang of rowdies, mostly American.

The Camanches are not entirely quiet yet. Several horses have been stolen by them.

There is no late European news.

The Good Time, &c.

Our eastern exchanges, at least those published in our large eastern cities, are becoming quite sanguine upon the prospect of the "good times" that in their anticipations are near at hand. We trust that they may not be mistaken, and that their influence may extend hitherward as rapidly as possible, for certainly never was there greater want of "good times," than prevails in this region at this time. Yet our skepticism almost forces us to exclaim, "blessed are they who expect nothing, for they shall not be disappointed."

A Boy Carried over the Falls of Niagara.—A sad accident occurred at Niagara Falls a few days since. An adopted son of Mr. Gibbs, foreman of the Paper Mills, accidentally fell into the river and was carried over the American Fall. The lad was on the ice, near the mills, where men had been running the drift ice from the flume, and accidently fell into the swift stream. He was not seen to fall, but was seen some distance down the river, in the rapids, when beyond the reach of human aid, and speedily passed over, of course to rise no more alive. The child was 12 years old, and a lad of much promise.—*Rochester Union.*

Be Generous to the Living as well as Just to the Dead.—The Montreal *Advertiser*, in reference to the Burns centennial celebration, says:

Before its *eclat* dies away, and while admiration for the genius of Scotland's greatest poet is yet intensified by this celebration, we would call attention to the fact that two of his sister's children—the Misses Begg—have witnessed, from a condition of actual indigence, an ovation of their uncle, one-hundreth part the cost of which would have lifted them from bitter poverty, and that a contribution for that purpose would be no unfit memorial to the poet's memory, and especially treditable to the present generation of Scotchmen.

No News!

"Nothing new in the papers," is the exclamation with which we are greeted almost uniformly, of late, and which we almost as uniformly resecho. So often, indeed, have we heard it and repeated it, that we have more than once been induced to examine a little further to see if there are substantial reasons for the accusation; and we must confess, these reflections have utterly failed to sustain it.

No news! why every hour in this great country of ours teems with important occurrences. The whole land is one vast boiling, whirling, eddying, surging ocean, of active, stirring, struggling human life. Nearly every man we meet is toiling to complete or sustain his pecuniary, his professional or political fortune. Every day adds to the development of our vast national resources. Railroads, telegraphs, mail routes through hitherto impassible deserts and wildernesses, are constantly being completed; gold mines discovered; States and Territories created; everything in fact new, wonderful, and unexpected; and yet we exclaim "there is no news."—What would we have? What will satisfy us in the shape of news? Will nothing but scenes of war and carnage; terrible fires and conflagrations; railroad accidents and steamboat explosions; belligerant encounters between noted statesmen; bloody duels between private citizens; or fights in Congress; or seisms in political conventions, console the voracious appetite of that great gormand of startling intelligence—the people?

There was a time when "no news at all," was considered "the best of news," and why is it that we cannot be content to know that the land is prosperous and happy; that peace and quiet reigns throughout our vast sisterhood of States; and that no danger of foreign invasion, or domestic insurrection, threatens us. Then let us pray that there may ever be, *no news.*

"The way of the Transgressor," &c.

In a late number of the Tyrone *Star*, we met with the announcement of the death of a man named Benjamin Fockler, in Huntingdon a few days since, from the effects of injuries received by falling into a cellar during the night, while in a state of intoxication. The incident, in addition to the natural reflections produced by such a sad and suggestive occurrence revived a reminiscence of scenes of depravity and crime, which occurred many years ago.—Many of our readers are doubtless familiar with the main incident, but perhaps not with Ben Fockler's connexion with it.—Robert McConahy, was executed in Huntingdon some eighteen years ago for the murder of an entire family, (that of his father-in-law,) except the old man himself and his own wife. During his confinement in Huntingdon jail between the periods of his arrest and execution, Foekler was much about the jail yard, we think employed in repairing the walls or building in some way, and where he could be heard by the homicide, to whom he was in the habit of making, with the greatest familiarity, idle and reckless remarks: among which was the injunction, "Bob, don't confess—they will never hang you," and many others of like import, and to which was then, in some measure attributed the obstinacy which the wretched culprit adhered to his declaration of innocence, after all hope of a pardon should have failed him; and even until he had been once swung off the scaffold toward eternity. But the rope breaking, and finding that the officers were sternly bent upon the performance of their terrible duty, he gave way, and in the brief space that yet intervened before the last moment allotted to his earthly existence, he made a full confession of his diabolical crime, and thus relieved the public mind, which at the time, was much divided upon the subject of his guilt or innocence. In the last ceremonies or rather the desecration bestowed upon the remains of the unfortunate man, whose crime had debarred his inanimate clay from a resting place with Christians, Ben Fockler, acted a conspicuous part. If our memory is not greatly at fault, he dug the grave, which was situated near the grave yard on the hill north east of town. Certainly, he it was, who assisted in exhuming and delivering the body to the members of the Medical Fraternity, for the purpose of dissection, and many were the ribald jests and depraved desecrations offered to the lifeless carcass of McConahy, by Ben, intoxicated of course, while conveying him to his employers. But he too has gone the way of all flesh, apparently dying in a condition of depravity, equalling if not exceeding, that in which he lived.

The widow of McConahy, married her husband's brother a few months after his execution.

The Disorganizers.

The following appropriate remarks from the *Daily Pennsylvanian*, upon the course of a set of men who are striving to keep up dissensions in the Democratic ranks, we find in the *Democrat & Sentinel*, Ebensburg, prefaced in this sensible manner:

"It is impossible for a sincere member of the Democratic party to contemplate with silent patience, the course certain self-styled members, and would be leaders of the party are now pursuing. When the "English Bill" passed Congress we confidently hoped that the war of factions would immediately cease, and that in a few months we would hear nothing about Lecompton or Anti-Lecompton. But we have been disappointed. The men who disorganized during the last session of Congress, seem determined to be disorganizers still, and not to rest from their labors until the Democratic party is numbered among the things that were. They are constantly whining over their private grievances, real or imaginary, and seem to think that because they or their friends have been disappointed in obtaining a share of the spoils of office, the Democratic party must be broken up and destroyed. They seem to have adopted opposition to the National Administration, right or wrong, as the test of Democracy.—This state of affairs should continue no longer. We have been wrangling and quarrelling among ourselves too long already, and "Union and Harmony" should now be our Motto. If we go into the next Presidental contest with our ranks divided and disorganized, it will be vain for us to hope to triumph over the united hosts of the opposition. All should remember that the Democratic party has a higher and holier mission to perform than that of elevating certain men to office. It is the guardian of our free institutions of government, and the only shield of the Union against the efforts of the sectional organization, called the Black Republican Party, to weaken and destroy the league of love "which binds this fair broad Empire, State by State." All sincere members of the party should therefore at once manifest a disposition to forget past differences, and unite beneath the banner under which they battled in days gone by. If we wish to prevent Sectionalism from triumphing over the principle of Nationality, we must at once unite and prepare for the contest.

John W. Forney is the leader of the disorganizers in this State, and by the open falsehoods and misrepresentations of facts he is constantly promulgating through the columns of his paper, the *Press*, has doubtless succeeded in deceiving many honest Democrats. The following article which we clip from the *Pennsylvanian*, is well timed and will repay a perusal:"

"The feverish and wild articles of the *Press* day by day indicate that the Editor of that journal is in an unhappy, distempered condition of mind. We pity the man. It is a common and familiar thing to hear others say, that he is to be pitied. What but some kind of monomania can induce him to annoy his readers and distress the public with violent and exasperated declamations about the President? The public care nothing for his private griefs. A wise Frenchman once said, that the misfortunes of our friends are not always unpleasant to us. Cannot the Editor of the *Press* take some thought and wisdom from this saying of the Frenchman? Can he not see that if friends are not displeased with his troubles that enemies may be pleased. By his course he not only exposes that which a prudent man would wish to conceal—he not only shows how much he is displeased with himself and how much he is punished by his own tormenting thoughts, but he also gives color to the idea that he is sometimes under the influence of more vulgar excitement. He is fast drifting away from the power of self-control. He is delivered over to his own passions, his unspeakable hatreds; bad associations with bad men, bad habits that gave a tone to all he says and all he does, that will sooner or later reduce him low enough in the public judgment, as he perhaps is now in his own esteem. Take his own version of his own wrongs. He tells us that he is a cast-off instrument—neglected and degraded by those he has been the servant of; and then he publishes to the world the secrets of those who employed him, and divulges the private affairs of those under whom he held place. Madly he wails, like a discharged steward or bailiff, angry that he is removed, and full of vulgar spite. Indeed we pity him. Other men like the editor of the *Press* have been taken from mean places in life and put in exalted posts, and like him they too have forgotten themselves and been undutiful to those who honored them—honored them with rank and station, and all for favor. Such low men thus promoted are always presumptuous. Menschikoff was a kitchen boy.—The great ruler of Russia fancied him, and by his favor and countenance soon advanced him to the dignity of a prince; but the Czar could not endow Menschikoff with the qualities of a noble. With all his titles and dignities he was but a scullion, rapacious, indolent, wasteful, licentious and drunken. He conspired against his master and benefactor. He could not only attempt to poison him with the slanders of his pen, but he could plot against his life. Discovered and degraded he was sent to Siberia to learn there in those gloomy solitudes that submission and obedience and sense of duty he had violated. Let the editor of the *Press* read this, our well-meant homily. Perhaps this may teach him something that will benefit him, as the consciousness of his merited punishment may deter and restrain him from his present excesses."

Adam Poe, of Ravenna, Ohio, we see by one of our exchanges, died on the 5th ult. He was a Pennsylvanian by birth, and was a first cousin of Edgar Allen Poe, the poet, whose tragic history and melancholly end is doubtless familiar to all or most of our readers. Adam Poe was a son of Andrew Poe who had the memorable conflict with Big Foot, the Wyandotte chief—an Indian of giant frame and herculean strength, and an inveterate foe to the white man.—This terrible hand to hand battle took place in the wilderness of Ohio, where the brothers Andrew and Adam Poe had just settled, in July 1782. Big Foot and his four brothers, all powerful savages, were committing depredations in the vicinity, and Andrew and Adam turned out with others to rout them. Andrew and Big Foot met on the banks of a stream, and there, in a struggle for life and death, the former conquered his gigantic foe. Big Foot was shot by Adam Poe, who came to his brothers aid, about the close of the contest, and by his death the Indian difficulties in that section were forever quieted.

A branch of the Poe family settled at an early day in Kishacoquillas valley Mifflin county, where their decendants still reside.

Congressional and Legislative Documents.—We are under many obligations to Senator Bigler of the U. S. Senate, Hon. John Cresswell speaker, State Senate, Hon. Wm. P. Wilcox and Dr. J. T. Boyer of the House of Representatives of Pennsylvania, for various public documents.

Hon John Bigler

We find in a letter from the Valparaiso correspondent of the New York *Herald*, the following well-merited and complimentary notice of Hon. John Bigler, our Minister to Chili:

* * * *

It is now generally known that our Minister (Governor Bigler) has effected a favorable adjustment of the Franklin case, which case has been under discussion for more than twenty-five years. The Franklin, an American whaling ship, was seized at Talcahuano, in 1832, charged with the violation of the Estanco law.—Soon after the seizure, indemnity was demanded by the Government of the United States for the owners of the Franklin, but until now justice in the premises has been denied.

It is also said, and generally believed, that our Minister has, in the noted case of the brig Macedonian, obtained a reference of the case to the King of the Belgians, upon terms which cannot fail to secure justice to the citizens of the United States interested in the claim. This claim has been under discussion for about thirty-seven years, and now, interest included, amounts to not less than $225,000. The seizure upon which the claim is based, I have been assured, took place in the year 1821, and was made by marines under the command of the notorious Lord Cochrane.

The adjustment of the case is hailed with joy by Americans residing here. They are pleased because it is calculated to strengthen the bonds of friendship between the United States and Chili. If these rumors are correct, and our Minister has been as successful as represented, he certainly deserves the thanks of our government and his countrymen.

P. S.—I have just been assure by a gentleman of standing that the "Franklin" case was adjusted about the middle of September, and that the papers relating to the Macedonian case, will also be signed in a few days. The amount involved in these two claims is about $250,000.

A Compliment to the Democratic Party.

Mr. Washburne of Maine, one of the leading and most noted Republicans in the House of Representatives, in his late violent and sectianal speech, passed the following compliment to the Democratic party. He said:

"Let us Mr. Chairman, learn wisdom from our opponents. Look at the Democratic party and note its policy. It has held possession of the Government, with short interruptions, for more than a quarter of a century; just because it has always been earnest and has dared to trust itself. It has never paid court to its opponents, or stooped to speculate upon their weakness and divisions; always bold and and uncompromising it has never doubted its own sufficiency and invincibility,' and so it has forever been a mighty power in the land."

Mr. Washburne, with all his bitterness against it, had to confess that no other political organization stood by its principles so bravely and unflinchingly as the Democratic party.— *Post.*

The Public Debt.

In his late annual message Gov. Packer presented a very lucid and satisfactory view of the present condition of the State finances, including the revenues, expenditures and indebtedness. The real debt of the Commonwealth, funded and unfunded he puts at $39,258,111,16; and adds, "to meet this, besides the ordinary sources of public revenue, the State owns bonds received from the sale of the public works, and which I have every reason to believe, are well secured, amounting to $11,181,000." Deducting this from the outstanding debt, it leaves, to be otherwise provided for, the sum of $28,087,111,16." The Governor continues—"It is believed that, with the existing sources of revenue, and the observance of strict economy, this sum may be reduced, during the current year, at least $1,000,000."

These are truly words of encouragement that carry hope and confidence to the hearts of the tax-payers. Our State debt, (should the bonds referred to by the Governor, be sacredly preserved for the purpose to which they were originally destined,) is now virtully but $28,087,111,16, and we already have a sinking fund of $1,000,000, per annum, which, with proper economy, may be continued from existing resources. The importance of maintaining this fund cannot be over-estimated, and it behooves the Legislature to cooperate with the Governor in giving it a permanence, by pledges of fixed resources that cannot be disturbed.

The potency of such a fund is mighty for good. It would pay off our debt in eighteen years—or, in other words, a million dollars thus appropriated annually, together with $1,404,355,55, the sum required to pay the annual interest on our present diminished debt, will discharge principal and interest at the end of eighteen years. Thus our debt of $28,087,111 16 would be entirely liquidated by this wise appropriation of but $18,000,000!

To show the vast importance of this measure still further:—should we go on paying interest, without a sinking fund, at the end of eighteen years, we would have paid $25,278,399 90 interest money, and still owe the same debt of $28,087,111 16, undiminished. But, with the proposed sinking fund, our debt would be all paid, at the end of the time specified, and thus eighteen millions, in addition to the interest that must be paid without a sinking fund, would pay the entire debt. It is as disheartening and unavailing as the labor of Sysiphus, to pay interest without sinking the principal. It is also contrary to the honest habits of the mass of our people, in their private dealings, and their servants may rest assured that no measure would be more popular with them than the establishment, upon an immovable basis, of a sinking fund, at least as large as that indicated by Governor Packer.—*Patriot & Union.*

Decay of Mormonism.

The question is often started what is to be the future of this singular religious sect? Is the comparatively small number of persons located in Utah destined to be the founders of a system of worship, the followers of which shall rule and govern other States, or will they pass away under the pressure of adverse emigration from the older States? A California cotemporary, in speaking on this subject, says:—"From all the information received from Utah, and from all the circumstances surrounding the Mormon people, there can be no doubt that the strange delusion that has held them in thraldom, and built up a system of tyranny and moral corruption unparalleled in the history of civilization, is rapidly fading, and that the system is hastening, to its final destruction. The people are becoming awakened to a realization of the deception that has been practiced upon them by the "head of the church," of their degraded moral and social condition, and begin to perceive that their only hope is in an abandonment of their mistaken faith, and a renunciation of their "spiritual" and temporal allegiance to Young and his associates and successors in imposture. Young's power—the power of the "priesthood"—is broken, and it will never be revived. The errors of the church can only be maintained through the blind obedience of the people to the temporal sway of rulers, and that can only be maintained, even if left to themselves, so long as they can be blinded to the grossness of the imposture fastened upon them under the guise of "religion." This blindness cannot be long maintained while the people are in daily contact with the outside world and have before them a living evidence of the fallacy of their system and of the impotence of their "prophet." The maintenance of the laws of the country by the legal tribunals, independently of the priesthood, is as necessarily fatal to the delusion under which they have lived, as are the rays of the sun to a morning mist. That the laws will be maintained there in the future, and that the temporal power of the church will cease, there can be no question whatever. With the supremacy of law and public virtue, will come a population of a healthy, moral character, schools, churches, arts, science and general enlightenment. Before these, will disappear forever the Mormon delusion. Then will spring into existence a State of wonderous power—rich in all the elements of National prosperity and happiness. Comparatively few years will be necessary to bring about this result. Then will the nation be repaid a thousand fold for the expense and labor incurred in carrying out the policy to which the result will be attributable, and which has already given the fatal wound to Mormonism, in supplanting the spiritual by the civil power."—*Daily Pennsylvanian.*

During our visit to Lowell we were shown through the Laboratory of our celebrated countryman, Dr. J. C Ayer. Scarcely could we have believed what is seen there without proof beyond disputing.

They consume a barrel of solid Pills, about 50,000 doses and 3 barrels of Cherry Pectoral. 120,000 doses per diem. To what an inconceivable amount of human suffering does this point! 170,000 doses a day!! Fifty million of doses per year!!! What acres and thousands of acres of sick beds does this spread before the imagination! And what sympathies and woes! True, not all of this is taken by the very sick, but alas, much of it is. This Cherry Drop and this sugared Pill are to be the companion of pain and anguish and sinking sorrow—the inheritance our mother Eve bequeathed to the whole family of man. Here the infant darling has been touched too early by the blight that withers half our race.—Its little lungs are affected and only watching and waiting shall tell which way its breath shall turn. This red drop on its table is the talisman on which its life shall hang. There the blossom of the world just bursting into womanhood, is stricken also. Affections most assiduous care skills not, she is still fading away.—The wan messenger comes nearer and nearer every week. This little mediciment shall go there, their last perhaps their only hope. The strong man has planted in his vitals, this same disease. This red drop by his side is helping him wrestle with the inexorable enemy; the wife of his bosom and the cherubs of his heart are waiting in sick sorrow and fear lest the rod on which they lean in this world, be broken.

O Doctor! Spare no skill, nor cost, nor toil, to give the perishing sick the best that human art can give.—*Galveston, Texas News.*

Reading Railroad.—According to the last annual report of the Managers of the Reading Railroad, it appears that the earnings of the road have been a little over two and a half million of dollars. In former years the coal freight was the great source of income, so that everything had to be secondary. But now they are making every endeavor to accommodate travelers and business men, by running passenger trains more frequently. The milk and market trade, with the attention that they are about to bestow on it, will be another great source of income.

Curiosities of Cold Weather.—It must have been much colder this winter in the New England States than usual, and a very great deal colder than we have felt it in this state for many winters. A Hanover (N. H.) Correspondent of the New York *Journal of Commerce*, in speaking of the intensity of the cold in those regions, remarks:—

"This extreme cold, calling to mind pictures of long years past, was very curiously illustrated. The air, usually so elastic, was deadened to that degree that sound seemed to have lost all power of locomotion, and the bells rang only in a little circle from which they might be easily seen. Horses passed along, whitened with the frost as though they had been painted; the poultry seemed to be all of the famous whirlwind breed, their feathers standing ruffled strangely, like those of the ostrich, for, whenever the hen 'put her head under her wing' the feathers, thereabouts, instantly clothed with ice, stood erect as spear points. The cars ran hours behind hand, and the only warming feature of the epoch was found in the stoves. The legends of the winter about Franconia need collection. How the icicles must hang from the nose of the Old Man of the Mountains now; when even beyond his eye, though not his sceptre, he rains down influences—and influenzas—on this wise. Has it been any colder elsewhere?

Some wise speculations are being indulged in by the English press relative to a single family (man, wife, and four children,) of savages found in Australia, who have not a particle of hair on their bodies. Some suppose them to be "a remnant of some lost race"—others that "it is the product of an intermixture of the Malays and the north western black tribes of Australia." Single individuals destitute of hair are common enough—why should it be marvelous that a father and mother having this peculiarity should have children of like description?

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

CAUTION.

All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing or meddling with the following property, viz:—One Wagon, two Cows, one lot Harness, two Log chains, two Ploughs, two Crosscut Saws, one Clock, one Bureau, four acres Rye in the ground, four acres wheat in the ground, one Cutting-Box, and four Sheep. The above property was purchased by me at sheriff's sale and left with Daniel Horn on loan only, and subject to my order.

R. H. MOORE.

Luthersburg January 31, 1859.—[no. 4, vol. iv.]

Cabinet, Chair Making, AND HOUSE PAINTING.

John Gulich, of the borough of Clearfield, Pa., will be prepared at all times to attend to any business in the above line on short notice, and in a workmanlike manner. His place of business is at the old shop on the north side of Market street, 3d door east of Third st., nearly opposite the old Jew store; where he will keep constantly on hand a large assortment of Mahogany and Cane Bottom Chairs, and Cabinet Ware of every description, which he will dispose of on as reasonable terms as the same articles can be had elsewhere in the county.

His stock of Cabinet Ware now on hand, consists in part of—Dressing and Common Bureaus, Sofas, Sewing and Washing Stands, Desks and Book Cases, French and Field Post Bedsteads, Dining, Breakfast, Centre, Card and Pier Tables, &c. Coffins manufactured and delivered at any place desired.

February 9, 1859.—[no. 4, vol. iv.]

New Arrangement.

The "South" and "The States" to be Consolidated.

An arrangement has been concluded between R. A. Pryor, editor of the Richmond "South," and the proprietor of this paper, "The States," by which the "South" and "The States" are to be consolidated into one paper, to be published in this city, [Washington,] in an enlarged form, and to be under the editorial control of Mr. Pryor. The paper will be the organ of no person or clique, but devoted to the general interests of the Democratic party, in accordance with the principles of State-rights Democracy. Mr. Pryor has undertaken the editorial control of the paper. It will be continued under the name of "THE STATES," and published on the following terms: —Daily paper—one copy per year, $6 00, two copies, $10 00; Semi-weekly paper—one copy per year, $3 00; Weekly—one copy per year, $2 00—three copies to a club, $5 00—five copies to a club, $8 00—ten copies to a club, $15 00—twenty copies to a club, $20 00. Sessions Paper: As the proceedings of the coming Congress will be of great interest to the whole country, "The States" will keep its readers fully advised upon all subjects which may be discussed by that body. The price of subscription for the session will be as follows—Daily—one copy $2 00—two copies, $3 00; Semi-weekly—one copy, $1 00—four copies to a club, $3 00; Weekly—one copy, 50 cents—five copies to a club $2 00—seventeen copies to one address, $5 00. Payments in all cases required in advance. Postmasters who will forward us a club of five or ten subscribers to our Weekly for one year, at the club prices, will be entitled to a copy of the "Weekly States" for one year. All letters in relation to the new arrangement, should be addressed to Pryor & Heiss, Washington, D. C.

[February 9, 1859—no. 4, vol. iv.]

CAUTION.

All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing or in anywise interfering with the following property, now in the possession of Geo. and L. Doney:—One yoke of black and white oxen; one bay horse supposed to be about 8 years old, and one two-horse wagon—as the aforesaid property has been purchased at constable's sale, and is left with them on loan only, and subject to my order.

WM. F. JOHNSON.

Union tp., Clearfield County, Pa. Jan. 26, '59.

TAKE NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the subscribor, either by note or book account, are requested to call and settle, on or before the first day of April 1859. Those who do not comply with the above, may expect to pay costs.

☞Also—the subscriber offers for sale his house, lot, and office, situated in the town of Luthersburg, low for cash, or in payments, to suit purchasers. For further particulars apply to the subscriber, on the premises.

Dr. G. WILSON.

Luthersburg, Jan. 21, 1859. [no. 2, v. iv.]

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

The undersigned, having been partners in the business of tanning, currying, and boot and shoemaking, at the St. Mary's Steam Tannery, have this day by mutual consent dissolved their co-partnership connection. All debts due said firm of G. W. Watson & Co., and all claims against them will be settled by E. C. Shultz, of St. Mary's, who has purchased the interest of the other two partners.

G. W. WATSON,
THOMAS W. RICHARDS,
E. C. SCHULTZ.

St. Mary's Steam Factory, Jan. 12, 1859.

[no. 2, v. iv.]

CAUTION.

All persons are hereby cautioned against buying, or in anywise meddling with the following property, now in the possession of Dain'l Horn, of Brady township, Clearfield County, Pa., viz: Two Harrows, one Wind-Mill, one Log-Sled, one Long Sled, one lot of Hogs, and 1yoke Oxen as the same belongs to me, and is only left with said Horn on loan, subject to my order.

G. W. HORN.

January 10, 1859.—3t.pd.

CARD.

Miss Constant late from the East respectfully announces to the citizens of Clearfield and the County generally, that she is prepared to give instruction in Music—

PIANO, MELODEON AND GUITAR

ALSO, IN THE FRENCH LANGUAGE—IT BEING HER NATIVE TONGUE.

She refers all who may be interested in the above, to the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. M'Leod.

Terms—$8 00 in advance, or $10 00, if not in advance.

Dec. 6, 1858.—tf.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

A VALUABLE TAVERN STAND AND FARM OF 85 ACRES OF LAND, 65 of which are cleared and under cultivation, situated on Clearfield Creek, on the main road leading from Clearfield town to Clearfield Bridge, in Clearfield county, Pa., and three miles distant from the former place.

The house is large, new, well calculated for a Tavern, and will command nearly all the custom of the watermen during the freshets, which usually last from four to six weeks. There are also a good Barn, Wood Shed, Wash and Bake House, and various other buildings necessary for convenience and comfort. The terms of sale will be made easy—say four annual payments. For further information inquire of J. L. Crans, Esq. Dr. A. T. Schryber, James H. Larrimer, Esq., Clearfield, or S. W. Weld, Glen Hope, Clearfield county Pa. Possession can be given so that the buyer or rentor can have the benefit of the spring business, which alone will amount to more than double the rent.

A. T SCHRYVER.

January 5, 1858.—tf.

SALT,

A LARGE quantity of Salt for Sale at LOW PRICES, at the store of WM. F. IRWIN.