



CLEARFIELD, February 23, 1859.

The News.

The arrival of the steamer Indian, bringing foreign news up till the 20th of January. The Centennial anniversary seems to have been celebrated with great enthusiasm in England, Ireland and Scotland.

The English Parliament was opened by the Queen in person. Her speech was non-committal and almost silent on the subject of war.

A force against Mexico, is threatened. Warlike rumors continue, but are of a contradictory character.

The marriage of Prince Napoleon to the daughter of the King of Sardinia, was celebrated at Turin, on the 20th ult.

The news from India, bring intelligence of the defeat of the natives, in several engagements.

The American commander had accepted the offer, and the Brazilian Admiral had gone to Paraguay on his mission.

At Liverpool, the Cotton market had improved.

A fair was held last week in the city of Augusta, Ga., to aid in the purchase of Mt. Vernon.

A Grand Charity Ball is to be given at the American Academy of Music, Philadelphia, on Friday evening the 4th of March, by the "Sons of Malta."

The steamer Quaker City, was destroyed by fire at Nashville, on last Thursday.

High water has prevailed at the West. On Sunday there was 53 feet water in the Ohio at Cincinnati, and still rising.

Mr. Hely, chief electrician of the Atlantic Telegraph Company, has arrived at Trinity Bay, to commence operations on the cable.

It is reported that Gen. Miran, who had reinstated Zolongo in the Presidential chair of Mexico, has since declared himself President, and marched with the army upon Vera Cruz.

Meeting of the Democratic State Convention.

The Democratic State Committee have changed the usual time of holding the annual convention, from the 4th to the 16th of March next.

SENATORIAL DELEGATE.—We were not aware of the fact until apprized of it by a friend that the 24th inst., (to-morrow) is the day named by some of the other counties in this Senatorial District.

Mrs. MARY TAYLOR, of Lee, Mass., had a surprise party of her fifteen children on her 109th birthday, January 9.

Death of an Editor.

EDWARD EATON, Esq., senior editor of the North Star, published at Danville, Vermont, died on Monday the 1st inst.

In the first week in January, 1807, the first number of the Star was issued by Mr. Eaton, at that time a quite small, but considered at that day a quite respectable sheet.

JOHN T. HOOVER, Esq., of Bellefonte, Centre county, we see, has been named by some of our democratic contemporaries, for the nomination for Auditor General at the coming State Convention.

PIKE'S PEAK GOLD MINES.—We copy the following remarks and letter, which originally appeared in the Johnstown Tribune, from the Hollidaysburg Standard.

The Cambria Tribune says, "several loose-footed individuals about Johnstown, are agitating the proposition of getting up a company for the Pike's Peak gold region in the spring."

Mr. B. B. SAMPSON.—Sir.—My object in addressing you at this time is in relation to the statements I have seen in the "Democrat" and other eastern papers concerning the Gold at Pike's Peak.

The excitement that is gotten up is effected principally by speculators, for the sole purpose of skimming the honest farmers and mechanics of the east and west.

THE CHILDREN SURVIVORS OF THE MOEN TAIN MEADOW MASSACRE.—It will be recalled that on the occasion of the massacre of a train of emigrants on the mountain in 1827, at the Mountain Meadows, in the Southern section of this Territory,

Saturday Feb. 19. The Senate resolved to meet at noon—work hard and have no evening sessions.

UNDER THE LIQUOR LAW.—A man in Machias, Me., having some hay destroyed by some drunken men, sued the man who sold them the liquor, for its value, and the jury gave him a verdict.

Senator Bigler.

At the risk of drawing down the vengeance of the desperado Forney, his satellites, and Republican allies, great and small, upon the Washington correspondent of the Daily Pennsylvaniaian, for having dared to speak in commendatory terms of the man they all both hate and fear.

As a speaker, Mr. Bigler is second to no man on the floor. His enunciation is clear and distinct. Each word that he utters is heard with ease in every part of the spacious galleries of the new Hall.

CONGRESSIONAL.—Notwithstanding the near approach of the close of the session, Congress seems to be pursuing its course of "masterly inactivity."

In the Senate on last Friday the Consular and diplomatic appropriation bill was taken up, but after some discussion was laid aside, and the consideration of the Cuba bill was taken up.

Mr. F. T. FOSTER.—A correspondent of the N. Y. Times who looks at the world from an engineer's point of view, writes thus from the Iron City:

PLASING VISION.—PITTSBURGH CONSUMING HER OWN SMOKE.—A correspondent of the N. Y. Times who looks at the world from an engineer's point of view, writes thus from the Iron City:

Under the liquor law.—A man in Machias, Me., having some hay destroyed by some drunken men, sued the man who sold them the liquor, for its value, and the jury gave him a verdict.

A Fowl Yarn.—A western paper tells of a hunter who killed nine thousand snipes in four shots, and the air was full of falling birds for several days.

The lumber dealers of Cincinnati have held a meeting for the purpose of taking the initiatory steps towards establishing an association, with a view to the regulation of prices in purchasing, and retail rates in the city.

Soft.—The writer of that love-letter.

The Admission of Oregon.

Despite the most bitter and persistent opposition of a vast majority of the Black Republican party in Congress, the bill to admit Oregon into the Union passed that body on Saturday by a decided majority.

But a few years have elapsed since the territory embraced in this State was untrodden, save by a few adventurous pioneers who obtained a scanty subsistence by hunting or such products of the soil as sprung from their rude husbandry.

But the struggle is now over with Oregon, and the future is open before her inhabitants. The position of this State is such as to make her destiny, both commercially and politically, of great interest to the older States of the Confederation.

It was the frantic exclamation of a tall, gaunt, maniac-looking woman, who carried upon her arm a large size covered basket, and who walked softly in the direction of the old covered bridge which connected the village of Belleville and Bucktown, lying in the western part of the State of New York.

"I will look at him any longer; I shall go with my heart plied for his, and nature, the wild advocate, tries to talk me from my allegiance—but Fate says that he must die, and Fate is more potent than either!"

It was indeed, too fair a sight for the countenance of such a deed! "Child murderer!" the most horrid of all appellations!

She reached the bridge at last, and passing from the bright moonlight under its gossamer portal, she kept on her way till she had gained the middle, when she brought up at one of the many openings made at intervals throughout the length of the structure for the purpose of admitting light, and placing the basket at her feet, she gazed out upon the shimmering water.

UNDER THE LIQUOR LAW.—A man in Machias, Me., having some hay destroyed by some drunken men, sued the man who sold them the liquor, for its value, and the jury gave him a verdict.

FRANCIS S. SMITH'S NEW STORY.

WILL BE OUT IN WEEKLY NEW YORK WEEKLY. Magazine Published by ALL NEWS DEALERS IN THE COUNTRY. On the 16th of February.

ASHAEL KAIN,

A Tale of Life as it is.

This New Story, by the popular author of "MAGGIE, THE CHILD OF CHARITY," "KYLEEN WILSON," "THE VEST-MAKER'S APPRENTICE," "THE ABANDONED WIFE," "THE EMIGRANT," etc., etc., must create a demand for the NEW YORK WEEKLY in every intelligent section of the United States and British Provinces.

This story will be handsomely illustrated by one of the leading designers of the day. Following is the opening chapter, from which the reader can form some little idea of its character, though to judge of its merits fully he must read the first two numbers.

CHAPTER I.—A DARK DEED.

"The moonlight has a red tinge like blood, the stars seem to tremble with horror, the voices of pleading angels are borne to my ears in every wind that blows. Oh! oh! oh! It is too fair a night to commit so foul a deed!"

"No sound broke the stillness of night's quiet reign, save her own unearthly voice, and the musical rippling of the lapped water as it rushed to waste through the slates of the old milldam, and went tinkling on its way to mingle again with its source, the soft south wind which seemed to whisper to the leaves as it kissed them, the mournful melody of the wild-plover and the wistful hum of insect life.

"I am not here, and yet I am; I will kill him!" she exclaimed, in a tone bordering on frenzy. "I am a man, now, or even a grown boy, who would struggle like a lion with a bear, and glare savagely upon me, then I would die. Or, if even it were some other babe, I might do it; but how can I burden my soul with his blood?"

"Moved like a ghost?"

It was indeed, too fair a sight for the countenance of such a deed! "Child murderer!" the most horrid of all appellations!

"But what is to become of me?" she muttered; "I dare not die, I am not prepared to die. I am not prepared to enter the presence of an offended Deity, and he is. Foul that I am, why can't I accomplish the deed at once? A splash—a few bubbles, and the thing is accomplished. I have committed crime before; why should I hesitate to do it again?"

"I am half crazed already! I was about to throw the basket in without trying the cover, or without a weight to sink it. I saw a

pile of stones at the entrance, and I thought I will get up and get some." Almost instantly, however, she hesitated, and exclaimed: "I dare not go! I dare not go! I dare not go! I dare not go!"

"I dare not go!" she exclaimed, suddenly; "why do I thus continue to gaze upon it? I dare not go! I dare not go! I dare not go!"

"There! it's over! I am!" (said the woman, with a deep drawn sigh, as she turned to leave the spot;—the crying of a dead baby will keep nobody from sleeping!"

DR. J. H. ROBINSON,

Author of "Nick Waffler," "Book Betsy," "Half-Witted Nat," "Pioneers of Kindness," etc., etc., entitled ONE-EYED SAUL; OR THE TORY LEAGUE; A Tale of South Carolina.

Two Great Stories Together!

BEST STORY PAPER NOW PUBLISHED IN ANY PART OF THE WORLD!

The aim of the publisher of the NEW YORK WEEKLY is to issue a weekly paper but will eventually find its way to every fire-side in the land—that shall be a welcome visitor wherever it goes—equally popular in its workshop and the office—at the fire-side of the farmer, or in the counting room of the merchant—rather than that which would be placed in the hands of their children without comment, feeling certain that its influence will be to stimulate their minds to the pursuit of knowledge, or to induce them to labor in all respect, each paper, we feel assured, will receive the support of an intelligent people, and the large circulation already reached by the New York Weekly proves that we are not mistaken in our estimate of public opinion.

Now is the time to commence TAKING THE NEW YORK WEEKLY.

GREAT DISCOVERY OF THE AGE, Impertant to TOBACCO CHEWERS.

It is well known and incontrovertible fact that the use of Tobacco is the promoting cause of many of the most severe MENTAL AND PHYSICAL DISORDERS in which the race of man is subject, as cerebral analysis and long and patient experience have clearly proven that it contains certain narcotic and poisonous properties most dangerous in their effect, which by entering into the blood deranges the functions and operations of the heart, causing many to suppose that organ to be seriously diseased.

THE TASTE RESTORATIVE TROCHES are designed to counteract these baneful influences, and have proven completely successful in a multitude of cases, and wherever used. Being largely in themselves they exert a beneficial effect upon the entire system, restoring the vigor which has become vitiated or destroyed by the habit of indulgence, completely removing the irritation and accompanying sickening sensation of the Throat which are always consequent upon the abstinence from the use of Tobacco, and by giving a health tone to the stomach invigorate the whole system. Persons who are irrevocably under the influence of their constitutions and shortening their lives should use these Troches immediately and drive off the injurious and unpleasant habits of Tobacco chewing.

Prepared and put up by JAMES E. BOWERS, Druggist, Cor. 2d and Race streets, Phila.

Constables Blanks for sale at this Office.