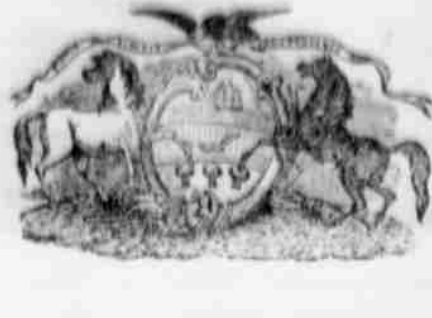


# Clearfield Republican.



BY G. B. GOODLANDER & CO.

PRINCIPLES, not MEN.

TERMS—\$1 25 per Annum, if paid in advance

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CLEARFIELD, PA. WEDNESDAY, APRIL 3, 1861.

NEW SERIES—VOL. I.—NO 37

## The Clearfield Republican.

**Terms of Subscription.**  
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## JOB PRINTING.

An extensive stock of Jobbing material enables the Publisher of the "Republican" to announce to the public that he is prepared to do all kinds of  
POSTERS, FLYERS, PROGRAMMES, BLANKS, PAPER BOOKS, CIRCULARS, LABELS, BALL TICKETS, HANDBILLS, and every kind of printing usually done in a country office.  
All orders will be executed with neatness and dispatch.  
G. B. GOODLANDER & CO

## BUSINESS CARDS.

**J. J. McCULLOUGH, W. K. McCULLOUGH, McCULLOUGH & BROTHER, Attorneys at Law.**  
Office on Market street, opposite Messop's Store Clearfield, Pa. Will attend promptly to Collections, Cases of Land, &c. nov-7-14

**P. W. HAYS, Justice of the Peace,** will attend promptly to collections and other matters in his charge. Address Kersey, Elk co., Pa Oct. 24 1860, 1y.

**DANIEL GOODLANDER, Justice of the Peace** Clearfield, Pa. will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care. March 28, 1860.—1y, 1d.

**ELLIS IRWIN & SONS, Merchants and Extensive Manufacturers of Lumber,** July 20, 1852.

**J. D. THOMPSON, Blacksmith, Wagons, Buggies, &c., &c.** Ironed on short notice, and the very best style, at his 14 stand in the borough of Clearfield. Dec. 29, 1853

**ROBERT J. WALLACE, Attorney at Law,** Clearfield, Pa. Office in Shaw's Row, opposite the Journal office. dec. 1, 1858.—1y.

**D. H. M. WOODS, having changed his location** from Clearfield to Clearfield, Pa. respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of the latter place and vicinity. Residence on Second street, opposite t. at of J. Crane, Esq. my 7 1856.

**J. G. HARTSWICK, M. D. Physician and Surgeon,** Clearfield Pa., Nov 30, 1860.

**WALTER BARRETT, ATTORNEY AT LAW,** will attend promptly and faithfully to all legal business entrusted to his care, in the several Courts of Clearfield and adjoining counties. Office the one formerly occupied by G. R. Barrett. Oct. 26th, 1859.—1y.

**DR. G. W. STEWART, Physician and Surgeon,** offers his professional services to the citizens of New Washington, Pa. Office Third and Washington House, New Washington, Pa., Oct. 14, 1859.

**JOHN HUIDEKOPER, CIVIL ENGINEER & LAND SURVEYOR,** offers his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield county. All business entrusted to him will be promptly and faithfully executed. Office with Leonard, Finney & Co.

**LEVER FLEGAL, Justice of the peace** Lethersburg, Clearfield Co., Pa., will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care. He also informs the public that he keeps constantly on hand at his shop, a general assortment of Saddles, Bridles, Harness and whips, which he will sell on reasonable terms. April 4, 1860.

**DENTAL CARD.** A. M. SMITH offers his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield and vicinity. All operations performed with neatness and dispatch. Being familiar with all the late improvements, he is prepared to make Artificial Teeth in the best manner. Office in Shaw's new row. Sept. 14th, 1858. 1y.

**J. H. LARIMER & TEST, Attorneys at Law,** Clearfield, Pa., will attend promptly to Collections, Land Agreements, &c., &c., in Clearfield, Centre and Elk counties. July 20, 1859.

**HENRY WHITEHEAD, Justice of the peace** Rockton, Union tp., will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care. Sept. 12, 1860. 1y.

**MOORE & ETZWEILER, Wholesale and Retail Merchants.** Also extensive dealers in timber, sawed lumber and shingles. Also, dealers in four angles, which will be sold cheap for cash. Oct. 14, 1859.

**B. & S. of every kind for Ladies, Gentlemen, and Children at R. W. & CO'S,** Clearfield, Pa. Oct. 14, 1859.

**General assortment of Hardware at the E. A. IRVIN,** Clearfield, Pa. May 16, 1860.

## STAND TOGETHER! HOLD TOGETHER!

(From the London American.)  
Stand together! hold together!  
We are now Earth's awe and wonder;  
We are weakness, if we sunder;  
Through all time, oh answer, whether  
You'll not march in glory under  
The old banner! Hear it thunder,  
"Stand together! hold together!"  
Peace, my children! stand together!"

Stand together! hold together!  
Strong and mighty while united,  
Wrongs by us might all be righted.  
Hark! our fathers' blood asks whether  
Thus their deeds shall be requited,  
Hark! their glory cries, affrighted,  
"Stand together! hold together!"  
Peace, our children! stand together!"

Stand together! hold together!  
See! how despots mock the breaking  
Of the power that theirs was shaking!  
That made nations ask them whether  
They might not their thirst be slaking  
With the freedom ours was taking.  
Stand together! hold together!  
Close your ranks, and stand together!

Stand together! hold together!  
All our fathers' hopes deceiving,  
Shall we to our sons be leaving  
Shame and weakness? Answer whether  
All their future shall be giving  
For this sin there's no relieving!  
Stand together! hold together!  
Brothers rally! stand together!

Stand together! hold together!  
In our greatness England's claiming  
Part. Shall men to her be naming  
Us with scorn? Oh, answer whether  
We must part, our race defaming—  
We must sink, our great blood staining!  
Stand together! hold together!  
Now and always, stand together!

Stand together! hold together!  
Who'll be false to those who bore us—  
To the Heroes who built for us—  
Our proud greatness? Answer whether  
All for ever shall labor us—  
"No," we thunder in one chorus—  
"Stand together! hold together!"  
Still we'll stand—we'll hold together!"  
W. C. BERRY (an American in heart.)

## ESTHER McDOWELL.

A SINGULAR STORY

J. F. Maginnis, in his history of the West Branch Valley, relates the following history of a successful imposition practiced upon the people of Jersey Shore in 1803:

"About the year 1803, a remarkable circumstance transpired at the upper end of the borough of Jersey Shore, well remembered by all the old people living at that time. Pine trees in considerable numbers, were then standing on the spot I now speak of. An old dutchman named Martin Reese, had built a cabin near where the public road crosses the canal, on the farm now owned by Mark Slomaker, Esq., and made some improvements. Rising very early one frosty morning in October, he was surprised to find a beautiful female in a state of nudity, with her hands tied behind her back, and a gag over her mouth, standing in front of the cabin, against a tree. He relieved her, from her uncomfortable position as soon as possible, and tendered her the hospitalities of his humble cabin. She appeared to be completely chilled through with cold, and could scarcely speak for some time. On recovering strength, she related that she had been travelling on horseback from her father's house in Montreal, to visit an uncle that resided in Kentucky, in charge of a young man named Benjamin Connatt, who was sent expressly to attend her. But having a large amount of gold in her possession, an evil spirit prompted him to rob her; and in a lonely spot near Pine Creek, he presented a pistol to her breast, compelling her to dismount and deliver up that money she possessed; when he immediately stripped her, tied her in this shameful condition, to starve with hunger or be devoured by wild beasts. She had remained in that condition nearly all night, when after a desperate effort, she had released herself and made her way to the cabin.—After being refreshed, she willingly went with the family to the spot, and pointed out the place where she had been tied, and the path she had beaten round the tree trying to free herself.

There was something artless in her appearance; and her modest demeanor and delicate frame, left no doubt in the minds of those who saw her, that her statements were true, and that she had been foully dealt with. She appeared to be overwhelmed with distress at the thought of her situation among strangers. She gave her name as Esther McDowell.

Rev. Mr. Grier, father of Judge Grier of the Supreme Court, resided close by, and took her into his family, and kindly provided for her wants. A great deal of sympathy was excited in her behalf, and the neighbors vied with each other in making her presents of clothing. Several gentlemen, now living, presented her with valuable silk dresses, and other articles, which she accepted, and kindly thanked them for their liberality.

Meanwhile the news spread throughout the country, and the public indignation was highly excited against the villain Connatt. Handbills, offering a reward for his apprehension, were put in circulation, and the chivalry of the West Branch started in all directions to look for the scoundrel. He had 24 hours start, however, and being well mounted, eluded all observations and effected his escape.

The artless girl remained in the neighborhood, dressed and entertained by the sympathizing people, who could not do enough to alleviate her wants. Her manners were so simple, her actions so lady-like and refined, and the description of the thief so minute that no doubt was felt of her being badly treated. Letters in the meantime were despatched to her father at Montreal, but weeks elapsed and no answer came. Still the public confidence in her was unshaken.

The intelligence having spread far and near, strangers flocked in great numbers to see her, and loaded her with presents. Being at the hotel kept by Duffies, at Larry's Creek, a gentleman named Hutchinson, from a Milton, called to see her. She eyed him closely, and seemed to keep shy of him, which attracted his attention, and he thought he detected something familiar in her countenance. He requested to have some private conversation with her, which she positively refused, when he exclaimed, calling her by name—

"I believe you are the young man that once worked for me in Milton as a journeyman tailor! This was a poser, and she became greatly excited, which aroused a suspicion among the people that she might be an impostor. And such she ultimately proved to be. The pretty Estler McDowell had deceived and humbugged them in a shameful manner, and never was robbed as she had represented.

A bundle of men's clothing had also been found near the spot where she was found secreted in a hollow log, which went to confirm the suspicion. At length she confessed that such was the fact—that she had been playing the impostor; being of a romantic turn of mind, she had actually passed herself off as a young man, and worked as a journeyman tailor.

It was now remembered that a young man, answering her description, had crossed the White Deer Mountains into Nipponese Valley, and stayed over night with the family of a farmer. The evening of that day she (he) came to the house of Joseph Antes, Esq., where Major Micklen now resides, and he ferried her over the river, when she doffed her male attire and placed herself in the position in which she was found.

What ever became of her is not distinctly known, though it is asserted that she left the country soon afterwards, and went to the west under another name, where she shortly afterwards married, and she became a highly respectable woman.

The case of Esther McDowell afforded much amusement for many years among the people, and when the subject is broached to the old people at the present day, their mirthfulness is at once excited, and they recount the circumstance of being so nicely humbugged with considerable gusto.

**NATURE'S CHANGES.**—We are going to make a few lines about something—not the 'Last of the Mohicans,' nor the 'Last Rose of Summer,' but the last Robe of Winter. There it lies, as we look out of our window, covering hill and valley, house top and garden with its beautiful white. Old Winter has dressed himself, we believe, for the last time; when this suit of clothes wears out, he will wear out with it, and laughing joyous Spring will come tripping over the sea, attended by gentle breezes making her welcome to every violet-nook and grassy mound; while flowers of every hue will spring up to deck her path, and to glorify her coming. Her toilet finished, she will enrapture our vision with gorgeous scenery, and regale our olfactorys with rich perfumes, till summer shall come to convert her a sweet scented blossoms into luscious fruits.

**An Irishman working on the canal** lately walked into the water, and coming across a turtle with head and legs extended, halloed to his companion that he had found a box full of snakes.

## A Strange and Romantic Story.

John North Fenwick, Baronet, now of Fenwick Hall, England, is the subject of a strangely romantic story in the Chicago Democrat, from which we condense an account of the misfortunes connected with his wanderings through the world.

He is the child of Sir John N. Fenwick, who in 1803, married Clara Seymour, a poor clergyman's daughter, against the wishes of his two sisters. The latter reneged themselves by falsely charging Lady Fenwick with an intimacy with a certain young French count whom Sir John had introduced to her at Venice during the honeymoon. Lady Clara swooned at the charge, and her husband, completely carried away by passion, and convinced that the story told him by his sisters was true, ordered her and the boy to be expelled from the hall, and immediately hurried to the seaboard, and embarked for the continent. The unfortunate wife became insane, passed sometime in an asylum, ultimately recovering under the careful kindness of Capt. O'Neil, who had long loved her, and now sought her to leave her cruel husband and share his fortunes.

For a long time she resisted his appeals but finally ascertaining that her husband had taken steps to obtain a divorce from her, and that captain O'Neil was her only friend, she consented. They went to Galway, Ireland, where they were married privately, and took up their residence. Her son, in the meantime manifested a great desire to travel, and his mother furnished him with one thousand pounds, which she obtained by the sale of her jewels, and placed him on board the steamer Adriatic, with instructions to sail for New York, and from thence to Texas, to visit a cousin of hers named Somerville, a wealthy planter, who resided there.

Without any misfortune, the youth arrived at his cousin's rancho, situated on the frontier of Texas, where he received a cordial welcome. His cousin had a daughter, named Estelle, of about his own age, and very handsome, with whom he fell in love, and in whose society he passed six months. But on one fatal night the rancho was attacked by a party of Comanche Indians, his cousin and Estelle were murdered, and he carried off into captivity. He remained a captive for three months, when seizing a favorable opportunity and a tomahawk, he killed the Indian with whom he was a captive, and made his escape to Brownsville, Texas.

After many subsequent adventures, he determined to return to Fenwick Hall, and assert his right as a son and heir of its lordly occupant. By the aid of the British Consul at Chicago, he became introduced to the Prince of Wales, during the latter stay in that city. The Prince took an interest in young Fenwick, permitted him to accompany him through the United States, and to return with him to England. The wanderer returned home at an opportune time—just as one of his aunts, seized with remorse, had made a death-bed acknowledgment of his mother's innocence, thus establishing his legitimacy. Sir John folded his long lost son to his heart, shedding tears of joy over him.

The health of Lady Clara greatly failed after the departure of her son for America, and Captain O'Neil took her to the south of France in the hope of restoring it. But she soon died, and not long afterward the Captain was shot in a duel.—By a will he bequeathed his property, which was of great value, to his wife's son, John N. Fenwick. The young man is now in Fenwick Hall, whence he has written to his American friends thanking them for their many kindnesses, and sending remembrances to his former companions. With such a varied experience of life, aristocratic and democratic, Sir John North Fenwick, Baronet, may yet be a man of mark among his contemporaries.

**Dr. Franklin said:**—There seems to be but three ways for a nation to acquire wealth. The first is by war, as the Roman did, in plundering their neighbors, this is robbery. The second by commerce, which is frequently cheating. The third by agriculture, the only honest way wherein man receives a real increase of seeds thrown into the ground in a kind of continued miracle, wrought by the hand of God in his favor, as a reward for his innocent life and his virtuous industry.

**A man asleep on a railroad track in Alabama,** was taken up by the cow catcher, and thrown six feet up an embankment without harming him. He took a drink from a bottle immediately and looked at his watch to see what time it was.

## Slavery Now and Then.

In the days of Washington, and during the first term of his administration, the census returns, certified by Thomas Jefferson, Secretary of State exhibit the following enumeration of slaves:

Vermont,	16
New Hampshire,	158
Rhode Island,	948
Connecticut,	2,794
New York,	21,324
New Jersey,	11,453
Pennsylvania,	3,737
Delaware,	8,857
Maryland,	103,036
Virginia,	292,627
Kentucky,	12,430
North Carolina,	109,572
South Carolina,	107,104
Georgia,	29,164
S. W. Territory,	3,427

This was twenty-five years before the Missouri Compromise, and yet the people in all sections were contented and happy. But the condition of things which satisfied our fathers in the time of Washington, of course must be spurned in this day and generation, by the lanatics and crazy political economists. Since the Missouri Compromise has been repealed, the slavery question remains precisely as it was when Washington was President. Before the Compromise was enacted, State after State abolished slavery voluntarily, and without the threats and officious interference of the Beechers, Parkers, Greeleys, and others of that stamp. When the Mucklewaths began to agitate, emancipation ceased.

During the administration of Washington, the Society of friends memorialized Congress, invoking its interposition to interdict the slave trade, and submitting the interrogation how far the powers of Congress could be exercised toward the amelioration and abolition of slavery in the States and Territories. The subject was referred to a committee composed of men perfectly conversant with the meaning of the Constitution, for they had made it. They reported—"The Congress, by a fair construction of the Constitution, are restrained from interfering in the emancipation of slaves, &c." but that "Congress have authority to interdict the slave trade."

And when Congress was about putting an abrupt termination to the slave trade, a perfect storm of remonstrances came from Massachusetts and other holy States of the present day, demanding that the trade should be prolonged eight years beyond the time proposed; so that they be enabled to fulfill the lucrative contracts in transporting the thousands of poor Africans agreed upon from their native country to the Southern planters. Some were "building expensive vessels," others had "just purchased and fitted out slave ships," with a view to the profit of the trade, and if it were suddenly abolished, they would be crippled, if not ruined, speculators in human flesh. The journals of Congress show that the South were in favor of the immediate termination of the inhuman traffic, and that the States now under the spiritual guidance of the sanctified Beecher, Parker, Greeley, Seward and Garrison, were unanimously against it.

**CHANGE IN POSTAL LAWS.**—An addition to the post office laws made at the late session of congress comprises some provisions of general interest. The Post Master General is authorized to furnish letter sheets with postage stamps impressed thereon, combining in one the sheet and the envelope. The unclaimed money from dead letters is to be used to promote the efficiency of the dead letter office by providing for a more careful examination of letters, and for the return of a large number to the writers, provided a detailed report of these proceedings be made to Congress during next session. Letters returned from the dead letter office are to be charged the usual rates of postage, to be collected on delivery. Advertised letters are to be returned to the dead letter office, if unclaimed two months after the date of the advertisement, excepting letters at seaports intended for persons on board vessels expected to arrive, and also excepting letters specially marked to be retained a longer period. It shall be lawful for persons known as dealers in newspapers and periodicals to receive by mail such quantities of either as they may require, and to pay the postage thereon as they may be received, at the same rates as regular subscribers to such publications; and drop letters must be prepaid by postage stamps.

**Mrs. Lincoln and the ladies of the White House** have made Friday the day of reception for the present. For the first time in many years, the President's mansion has young children in it—a domestic institution which ought to encourage the President to keep the peace.

## A New York Republican in a Tight Place.

It appears that John A. Kennedy, Superintendent of the N. Y. city police, started the story of Lincoln's assassination with the view of getting the U. S. Marshalship. A Policeman, by the name of Williamson, during a trial in the Police Court testified to a conversation with Kennedy as follows:

Kennedy.—"I understand you are a pretty good Republican, Williamson?"

Williamson.—"Yes, I understand myself to be so."

Kennedy, feeling his way safely, continued. "I intend to send one or more detectives to the cities of Baltimore and Washington, for I have understood that they are organizing a plot or plots to assassinate the President elect; at all events, I desire it to appear so, that I can do the President a service; I have been spoken of as a candidate for the office of United States Marshal for the District, and I don't know but that I shall be a candidate."

Williamson was rather taken aback at this and replied:

"I don't think I'm smart at that kind of business, and you can find some one to do it who is more capable."

Kennedy replied "very well," when the conference ended.

Any lie for an office. Any infamous plot to get into favor with the President. Who will not be disgusted with such men? They are more despicable than Traitors.—We have never read such a series of sickening and humiliating scenes as this Republican victory has furnished. In falsehood, hypocrisy, cowardice and vulgarity we have never heard of its equal. All the alleged plots and counterplots have been invented for effect, to excite the public mind and to advance personal and selfish ends. The reaction, however, will yet come.

**A. WARD ON WASHINGTON.**—Artemas Ward, in his great "crash" on Washington, says:—

"G. Washington was a clear headed, warm hearted, brave and stidgy good man. He never slept over! The prevailing weakness of most public men is to sleep over! [Put them words in large letters. A. W.] They get filled up and stop.—They travel too much on the high presher principle. They get on to the first popular hobby horse that trots along, not caring a sent whether the beast is even good, clear sighted and sound, or spavined, blind or bawky. Of course they get throwed eventooly if not sooner. When they see the multitud gain it blind they go pelmel with it instid of exertin themselves to set it right. They cant see that the crowd witch is now bearing them triumphantly on its shoulders will soon discover its error and cast them into the boss pond of oblivion without the slightest hesitation. Washington never slept over.—That wasn't George's stile! He loved his country dearly. He wasn't after the spiles. He was a lumin angl in a 3 kornered hat and nice britches, and we shant see his like right away, My friends, we cant all be Washingtons, but we can all be patriots in a Christian manner. When we see a brother goin down hill to ruin let us not give him a push, but let us seize rite hold of his cote tails and drag him back to mortality."

**BEAUTIFUL ANSWERS.**—A pupil of the Abbe Sicord gave the following extraordinary answers:

'What is gratitude?'  
'Gratitude is the memory of the heart.'

'What is hope?'  
'Hope is the blossom of happiness.'

'What is the difference between hope and desire?'  
'Desire is a tree in leaf, hope is a tree in flower, and enjoyment is a tree in fruit.'

'What is eternity?'  
'A day without yesterday or to-morrow, a line that has no end.'

'What is time?'  
'A line that has two ends—a path which begins in the cradle and ends in the grave.'

'What is God?'  
'The necessary being, the sun of eternity, the machinist of nature, the eye of justice, the watch-maker of the universe, the soul of the world.'

'Does God reason?'  
'Man reasons because he doubts; He deliberates—he decides. God is omniscient; He never doubts—He therefore never reasons.'

**Many a poor woman thinks she can do nothing without a husband; and when she gets one, she finds she can do nothing with him.**