



POETRY.

Our Yankee Girls.

BY O. W. HOLMES.

Let greener lands and bluer skies,
If such the wide earth shows,
With fairer cheeks and brighter eyes,
Match us the star the rose:
The winds that lift the Georgian veil,
Or wave Circassia's curls,
Waft to the shores the sultan's sail;
Who beat the Yankee girls?

The gay grizette, whose fingers touch
Love's thousand chords so well;
The dark Italian, loving much,
But more than one can tell,
And England's fair-haired, blue-eyed dame,
Who binds her brow with pearls;
Ye who have seen them, can they shame
Our own sweet Yankee girls?

And what if court or castle vaunt
Its children loftier born?
Who heed the silken tassels flaunt
Beside the golden corn?
They ask not for the dainty toil
Of ribboned knights and earls,
The daughters of the virgin soil,
Our freeborn Yankee girls!

But every hill whose stately pines
Wave their dark arms above,
The home where some fair being shines,
To warm the wild with love,
From barest rock to bleakest shore
Where farthest sail unfurls,
That stars and stripes are streaming o'er;
God bless our Yankee girls!

From the London Enquirer.
Who are the Rich?
Who are the rich? the favored few
Whose hands their dazzling treasures hold,
With luxury deck their halls, and strew
Their paths with gold?

No! for the wealth so proudly got,
Is borrowed all—the fatal bound
May grant it to the grave, but not
An hour beyond.

They are the rich whose treasures lie
In hearts, not hands—in heaven, not here;
Whose ways are marked by pity's sigh,
And mercy's tear.

No borrowed wealth no failing store;
These treasures of the soul remain
Its own; and, when to live is o'er,
To die is gain.

Who are the poor? the humble race
Who dwell where luxury never shone—
Perchance without one friendly face,
Save God's alone?

No! for the meek and lowly mind,
Still following where its Saviour trod,
Though poor in all, may richly find
The peace of God.

They are the poor, the rich in gold,
Confiding in that faithless store,
Or tremble for the wealth they hold,
Or thirst for more.

Whose hands are fettered by its touch,
Whose lips no generous duty plead;
Go, mourn their poverty, for such
Are poor, indeed!

A Character.
A Western man says he once saw in the
South one of the queerest blackies imagin-
able. His face was so black that he
couldn't tell when it was morning; his wool
curled so tight that it made him round
shouldered; his nose was so flat and greasy
he had to put tar on his fingers when he
wanted to blow it; his shins were so sharp
he couldn't go through a cornfield without
splitting the stalks; and his heels were so
long, it was impossible for him to go down
hill without tying a couple of stones on
them for ballast? He died young, of mor-
tification, which commenced in his legs,
in consequence of their being too crooked for
the blood to find its way up and down!

PRACTICE.—Madam, you said that your
son was a physician. Has he much practice?

Why, yes, sir; that is, he has a practice
of smoking cigars.

Whose best works are most trampled upon?
A shoemaker; because good shoes
last longer than bad ones.

A Modern Beauty.—Blue eyes, sharp
face and a foot that would cover the deck
of a yacht.

WIT.—One of the first principles of
wit is good temper; its arrows ought al-
ways to be feathered with smiles. When
they fail in that, they become sarcasm.

SO WE SAY.—The Mechanic who is
ashamed of his apron, or the farmer who
is ashamed of his frock, is himself a shame
to his profession.

PRETTY FAIR.—An exchange paper
says that a judge of that place lately de-
cided in favor of a claim by a roller boy in
the printing office, against his employer,
on the ground that the devil should have
his due.

Liberty, without obedience, is confusion
—obedience without liberty, is slavery.

The Russian Empire.

Its History to the Time of Peter the Great.

Russia is the most extraordinary country
on the globe, in the four most important
particulars of empire—its history, its ex-
tent, its population, and its power.

It has for Europe another interest—the
interest of alarm, the evidence of an ambi-
tion which has existed for a hundred and
fifty years, and has never paused; an in-
crease of territory which has never suffered
the slightest casualty of fortune; the
most complete security against the retaliation
of European war; and a government
at once despotic and popular; exhibiting
the most boundless authority in the sover-
eign, and the most absolute submission in
the people; a mixture of habitual obedi-
ence, and divine homage; the reverence to
a monarch, with almost the prostration to
a divinity.

Its history has another superb anomaly:
Russia gives the most memorable instan-
ces in human annals, of the power which
lie within the mind of individual man.—
Peter the Great was not the restorer, or
the reformer of Russia; he was its moral
creator. He found it, not as Augustus
found Rome, according to the old adage,
"brick, and left it marble;" he found it a
living swamp, and left it covered with the
fertility of laws, energy, and knowledge;
he found it Asiatic and left it European;
he removed it as far from Scythia as if he
had placed the diameter of the globe be-
tween; he found it not brick, but mire, and
he transformed a region of huts into the
magnificence of empire.

Russia first appeared in European history
in the middle of the ninth century.—
Its climate and its soil had then retained
it in primitive barbarism. The sullenness
of its winter had prevented invasion by
civilized nations, and the nature of its soil,
one immense plain, had given full scope to
the roving habits of its half-famished tribes.
The great invasions which broke down the
Roman empire, had drained away the
population from the north, and left nothing
but remnants of clans behind. Russia had
no sea, by which she might send her bold
savage to plunder or to trade with Sou-
thern and Western Europe. And, while
the man of Scandinavia was subduing
kingdoms, or carrying back spoils to his
northern crags and lakes, the Russian re-
mained, like the bears of his forest, in his
cavern during the long winter of his coun-
try; and even when the summer came, was
still but a melancholy savage, living like
the bear upon the roots and fruits of his
ungainly soil.

It was to one of those Normans, who,
instead of steering his bark towards the
opulence of the south, turned his dreary
adventure to the north, that Russia owed
her first connection with intelligent man-
kind. The people of Novgorod, a people
of traders, finding themselves overpowered
by their barbarian neighbors, solicited the
aid of Ruric, a Baltic chieftain, and of
course a pirate and a robber. The name
of Norman had earned old renown in the
north. Ruric came, rescued the city, but
paid himself by the seizure of the sur-
rounding territory, and found a kingdom,
which he transmitted to his descendants,
and which lasted until the middle of the
sixteenth century.

In the subsequent reign we see the ef-
fect of the northern pupilage; an expedi-
tion, in the style of the Baltic exploits, was
sent to plunder Constantinople. The ex-
pedition consisted of two thousand canoes,
with eighty thousand men on board. The
expedition was defeated, for the Greeks
had not yet sunk into the degeneracy of
latter times. They fought stoutly for their
capital, and roasted the pirates in their own
cannons, by showers of the famous "Greek
fire."

Those invasions, however, were tempt-
ing to the idleness and poverty, or to the
avarice and ambition of the Russians; and
Constantinople continued to be the great
object of cupidity and assault, for three
hundred years. But the city of Constani-
tinople was destined to fall to a mightier
conqueror.

Still, the northern barbarian had now
learned the road to Greece, and the inter-
course was mutually beneficial. Greece
found daring allies in her old plunderers,
and in the eleventh century she gave the
Grand duke Vladimir a wife, in the person
of Anna, sister of the emperor Basil II., a
gift made more important by its being ac-
companied by his conversion to Christian-
ity.

A settled succession is the great secret
of royal peace; but among those bold rid-
ders of the desert, nothing was ever settled
save by the sword; and the first act of all
the sons, on the decease of their father,
was, to slaughter each other; until the
contest was settled in their grave, and the
last survivor quietly ascended the throne.

But war, on a mightier scale than the
Russian Steppes had ever witnessed, was
now rolling over Central Asia. The cav-
alry of Genghis Khan, with came, not in
squadrons, but in nations, and charged,
not like troops, but like thunderclouds,
began to pour down upon the valley of
the Wolga. Yet the conquest of Russia
was not to be added to the triumphs of
the great Tartar chieftain; a mightier conqueror
stopped him on his way, and the Tartar
died.

His son Tohusi, in the beginning of the
thirteenth century, burst over the frontier
at the head of a half a million of horse-
men. The Russian princes, hastily mak-
ing up their quarrels, advanced to meet
the invader; but their army was instantly
trampled down, and before the middle of
the century, all the provinces, and all the
cities of Russia, were the prey of the men
of the wilderness, Novgorod alone es-
caped.

The history of this great city would be

highly interesting, if it were possible now
to recover its details. It was the chief
depot of the northern Asiatic commerce
with Europe; it has a government, laws,
and privileges of its own, with which it
suffered not even the Khan of the Tartars
to interfere. Its population amounted to
four hundred thousand—then nearly equal
to the population of a kingdom. In the
thirteenth century it connected itself still
more effectively with European commerce,
by becoming a member of the Hanseatic
League; and the wonder and pride of the
Russians were expressed in the well known
half profane proverb, "Who can resist
God, and the great Novgorod?"

There is always something almost ap-
proaching to picturesque grandeur in the
triumphs of barbarism. The Turk, until
he was fool enough to throw away the
turban, was the most showy personage in
the world. The Arabs, under Mahomet,
were the most stately warriors, and the
Spanish Moors threw all the pomp, and
even all the romance of Europe into the
shade. Even the chiefs of the "Golden
Hordes" seemed to have had as picturesque
a conception of the supremacy as the Sar-
acens. Their only city was a vast camp,
in the plain between the Caspian and the
Wolga; and while they left the provinces
in the hands of the native princes, and en-
joyed themselves in the manly sports of
hunting through the plains and mountains,
they commanded that every vassal prince
should attend at the imperial tent to receive
permission to reign, or perhaps to live; and
that even, when they sent their Tartar
collectors to receive the tribute, the Rus-
sian princes should lead the Tartar's horse
by the bridle, and give him a feed of oats
out of their cap of state!

But another of those sweeping devasta-
tors, one of those gigantic executioners,
who seem to have been sent from time to
time to punish the horrible profligacies of
Asia, now rose upon the north. Timour
Khan, the Tamarlane of European story,
the invincible, the lord of the Tartar world,
rushed with his countless troops upon the
sovereignities of Western Asia. "This uni-
versal conqueror crushed the Tartar dy-
nasty of Russia, and then burst away like
an inundation, to overwhelm other lands.
But the native Russians again made head
against their Tartar masters, and a cen-
tury and a half of sanguinary warfare fol-
lowed, with various fortunes and without any
other result than blood.

In the fifteenth century Russia began to
assume a form. Ivan III. broke off the
vassalage of Russia to the "Golden Horde."
He had married Sophia, the niece of the
Greek Emperor, to which we may attrib-
ute his civilization; and he received the
embassies of Germany, Venice, and Rome,
at Moscow. His son, Ivan IV., took Nov-
gorod, which he ruined, and continued to
fight the Poles and Tartars until he died.
His son, Ivrn in the middle of the sixteenth
century, was crowned by the title of Czar,
formed the first standing army of Russia,
named the Strelitzes, and established a
code of laws. In 1598, by the death of
the Czar Feodor without children, the
male line of Ruric which had held the
throne for seven hundred and thirty-six
years, and under fifty-six sovereigns be-
came extinct.

Another dynasty of remarkable distinc-
tion ascended the throne in the beginning
of the seventeenth century. Michael Rom-
anoff, descended from the line of Ruric,
by the female side, was declared Czar. His
son Alexis was the father of Peter the
Great, who, with his brother Ivan, was
placed on the throne at the decease of their
father, but both under the guardianship of
the Princess was sent to a convent, Ivan,
who was imbecile in mind and body, sur-
rendered the throne, and Peter became sole
sovereign of Russia.

The accession of Peter began the last
and greatest period of Russian history.—
Though a man of fierce passions and bar-
barian habits, he had formed a high con-
ception of the value of European arts,
chiefly through an intelligent Genevese,
Lefort, who had been his tutor.

[Blackwood's Magazine.]

Pauper Canning.

The daughter of a parish pensioner went
to an overseer with a lamentable coun-
tenance, and crying, said, "Poor mother's
dead—please give me a coffin for her."
The overseer wrote out the order accord-
ingly. Some short time after, recollecting
that he had but very recently seen the old
lady in perfect health, he had some mis-
givings that all was not right; therefore,
taking the beadle with him, he proceeded
to the house of mourning. On lifting the
latch all parties were rather surprised; the
old woman and her daughter were sitting
on each side of the fire place, with the
coffin between them, which they were
cutting up to make matches.

A Bible and a newspaper in every house,
a school in every district, all studied and
appreciated as they merit, are the prin-
cipal supports of virtue, morality and civil
liberty.—Franklin.

A democratic editor out west, who was
also village post-master, was chided by a
friend, on the unsightly appearance of the
head of his paper, and urged him to get a
new one. "Hush," said he, "if my head
was to attract Mr. Collamer's attention it
would be off before a week!"

"Do you know Mr. Brown?"
"Yes, my dear wife."

"Is he not a very deserving man?"

"Yes he deserves a flogging; and if
ever I catch him gallanting you home
again I'll give him one." The wife left
about that time.

China is said to be ripe for a revolution.



AGRICULTURAL.

Agricultural Science.

The time has gone by, when Agricul-
tural Science was a subject of derision or
neglect by practical farmers. Every one
must rejoice to see the rapid advance
which it is making in the United States.
Its greater triumphs have been hitherto
in the old world, and especially in Eng-
land, where it has made a garden spot of
the whole island, and enabled a mere
speck on the surface of the waters to sup-
port an immense population. But even
in our own country it has achieved its
victories, for our farmers are every day
paying more attention to the principles
on which it devolves, and applying them
with great success in their cultivation of
the soil. This is particularly observable
in some of the worn out lands of our own
State which have been made to renew
their youth, and though at one time as
poor as Job in his lowest estate, yet it
may now be said of them, that it was of
the afflicted patriarch, that their "latter end
is better than their beginning." We have
the authority of one of the wisest prac-
tical farmers of the State for the opinion,
that Virginia, by the advantages afforded
by practical agricultural science and the
enlightened and persevering employment
of them, is destined not only to repair her
waste places, but make them equal in fer-
tility and beauty to the virgin regions of
the Western States.—Richmond (Va.)
Republican.

Fall Transplanting.

Mr. E. C. Frost, of the "Highland nur-
series," Seneca Lake, New York, writes,
in the September number of the Albany
Cultivator on the subject of "Fall Trans-
planting to the following effect:
Persons of limited experience differ in
their opinions, as to the relative advan-
tage of spring and fall transplanting trees
while the most experienced fruit growers
prefer the fall for all hardy kinds.
Some believe that the apple, pear, plum
&c., can be moved with the least injury in
the fall; while the peach and apricot will
succeed best in the spring. Mr. Downing
says, in relation to the peach,—North of
N. York it is better always to make plan-
tations in the spring. South of that limit,
it may usually be done with equal advan-
tage in autumn.

My experience has confirmed me in the
opinion that in our latitude fall planting
for the peach is better than spring, if set on
dry ground, and they should be placed on
no other.

On the 5th 6th 8th and 9th of Novem-
ber last, I set in the orchard one thousand
five hundred, worked on budded peach
trees; and now, on examining them, find
that all are alive but ten; the trees are
not only alive, but are making a good
growth, so that the rows can be seen half
a mile.

I have six hundred peach trees, which
have been in the orchard from three to five
years, the most of which were transplanted
in the fall, with success equal to those set
last autumn.

The manner of preparing the ground and
treatment of those set last fall, has been
as follows:

The field was sowed to buckwheat last
season; after that was harvested, straight
furrows were plowed one rod apart, then
furrows were run the other way the same
distance, where the furrows crossed each
other was a mark for a tree, and the plow-
ing assisted in digging the holes. The
roots were set no deeper than the plow
run; they were filled up a little more than
would be required for spring planting.

Early in the spring they were examined to
see whether all had kept their position,
and if the frost had started any during the
winter they were attended to. About the
middle of June each row was plowed, the
same as a row of corn, with a two
horse team, having a short whiffletree for
the off side horse; two men followed the
plow, and hoed each tree.

The ground has since been plowed
clean and sowed to buckwheat, but
none allowed to grow within two feet of
the trees.

This field occupies a high and bleak po-
sition; front being a level eminence, the
balance sloping north and west.

TERMS.

The "MOUNTAIN SENTINEL" is published ev-
ery Thursday morning at Two DOLLARS pe-
riod, payable half yearly.

No subscription will be taken for a shorter
period than six months; and no paper will be
discontinued until all arrearages are paid. A
notice to notify a discontinuance at the ex-
piration of the term subscribed for, will be consid-
ered as a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at
the following rates:—50 cents per square for
the first insertion; 75 cents for the second; \$1
for three insertions, and 25 cents per square
for every subsequent insertion. A liberal de-
duction made to those who advertise by the
year. All advertisements handed in must have
the proper number of insertions marked there-
on, or they will be published till forbid and
charged in accordance with the above terms.
All letters and communications, to insure
attention must be post paid.

A General assortment of Paints and Oils
of every description for sale at reduced prices
by
MURRAY & ZAHM.

BOOKS AND STATIONARY for sale at
Buchanan's Store.



FARMERS LOOK HERE!

SADDLE & HARNESS MANUFACTORY.

THE undersigned having purchased the in-
terest of C. G. Cramer in the firm of
Cramer & McCoy, respectfully begs leave to in-
form his friends and the public generally that
he is now carrying on the Saddle Business
on his "own hook," in the building formerly oc-
cupied as a Printing Office, where he will keep
constantly on hand a large and splendid assort-
ment of
SADDLES, BRIDLES, HARNESS, COL-
LARS, WHIPS, &c., &c.

All of which he will sell as low for cash or
country produce as any other establishment in
this county. Any orders in his line of busi-
ness will be promptly executed at the shortest
notice.

Farmers and others desiring cheap bargains
will find it to their interest to call at No. 6,
and examine the stock before purchasing
elsewhere.

The highest market prices will be given for
Lumber and Hides in exchange for harness.
HUGH A. MCCOY.

May 16, 1849.—27-6m.

CABINET MANUFACTORY!

THE undersigned having associated them-
selves in the Cabinet Making Business,
under the firm of Lloyd & Litzinger, beg leave
to inform the citizens of Ebensburg and vicin-
ity, that they intend manufacturing to order
and keeping constantly on hand every variety of
BUREAUS, TABLES, STANDS, SET-
TEES, BEDSTEADS, &c., &c.,

which they will sell very low for cash or ap-
proved Country Produce. All orders in their
line of business will be thankfully received and
promptly attended to. Persons desiring cheap
furniture are assured that they will find it to
their interest to call at their Ware Room, oppo-
site Litzinger & Todd's Store, and examine
their stock before purchasing elsewhere. They
hope by a close attention to business to merit
a liberal share of public patronage.

All kinds of Lumber taken in exchange for
Furniture.

STEPHEN LLOYD, Jr.
D. A. LITZINGER.

April 12, 1849.—27-6m.

"CHEAPER THAN EVER!"

MURRAY & ZAHM.

THANKFUL for past favors, would respect-
fully inform their friends, and the public
generally, that they have just received the
largest, handsomest and best selected assort-
ment of

DRY-GOODS, &c.

that has been brought to Ebensburg this sea-
son, and which they are determined to dispose
of at the lowest prices imaginable.

They think it unnecessary to enumerate all
the articles they have on hand, but request the
public to call and examine for themselves, when
they will find most every article usually kept
in a country store, and at prices equally as low
as goods can be bought east or west of the
Allegheny mountains.

LUMBER, GRAIN, WOOL, and all kinds
of Country Produce, taken in exchange for
Goods.
Ebensburg, May 16, 1849.

THE HOME JOURNAL.

Edited by George P. Morris and N. P. Willis;
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

The first number of a new series of this
widely-circulated and universally popular

FAMILY NEWSPAPER

will, for the accommodation of new subscri-
bers, be issued on SATURDAY, the seventh day
of July next, with several new, ORIGINAL and AT-
TRACTIONAL FEATURES. THE HOME JOURNAL
is wholly a peculiar paper, abounding in every
variety of Literature and News; and, besides
being one of the most elegantly printed and
interesting sheets extant, it is by far the cheap-
est—the terms being only Two Dollars a Year
(in advance) or THREE DOLLARS FOR FIVE DOLLARS.
NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE.

Address MORRIS & WILLIS, Editors and
Proprietors, at the Office of publication, No.
107 Fulton Street, New-York.

BY EXPRESS.

ANOTHER lot of those cheap Dry Goods,
among which are

Super French Lawns,
New style Linen Lustre,
Satin stripe Linen Mode Lustre.

Plaid and Earlston Gingham,
Cloth, Cassimere, Prints, &c.

Have just been received and now opening by
LITZINGER & TODD.

June 7, 1849.

NOTICE.

LETTERS of Administration having been
granted to the undersigned by the Regis-
ter of Cambria county, on the estate of Thom-
as Crossman, dec'd., notice is hereby given to
all persons indebted to said estate to make pay-
ment, and those having claims against it to
present them to the undersigned duly authen-
ticated for settlement.

MARY ANN CROSSMAN,
DAVID SOMMERVILLE.

Susquehanna Tp.,
Aug 23, 1849. 46-6t

NOTICE.

THE Pamphlet Laws of the last Session of
the Legislature have been received at the Pro-
thonotary's Office in Ebensburg, and are ready
for delivery to those who by law are entitled
to receive them.

Wm. KITTELL, Prothonotary.
August 16, 1849.

New Arrival of CHOICE AND FASHIONABLE SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

LITZINGER & TODD,

TAKE pleasure in announcing to their
friends and the public generally that they
have just received from the eastern cities, at
their Store Room in Ebensburg, a large and
splendid assortment of

NEW & FASHIONABLE GOODS,

selected with great care and at the lowest pri-
ces, which enables them to dispose of them on
the most reasonable terms.

The stock comprises the usual assortment of

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,

Consisting in part of Black and Brown Amer-
ican and French Cloths, plain and fancy Cas-
simeres and Cashmeres, plain and fancy
Tweeds, blue, black, Cadet and fancy Sattins,
etc., red, white and yellow Flannels, plain and
plaid Alpaca, French, Domestic and Earlston
Ginghams, brown and bleached Shirtings,
Irish Linens, Russia Diapers, Cotton Diapers,
Linen Napkins, Ticking, Crash, A rich as-
sortment of embroidered, cassimere, silk and
fancy Vestings; new style of Linen Lustre;
Printed, black and plain Lawns; mode silk
Tissue; satin stripes Barages Mouslin de Laine,
black Gro de Rhine, Barage Scarfs, and plain
and fancy De Laine Shawls; fancy dress But-
tons, Fringes and Flowers. A complete as-
sortment of Bonnet and Fancy Ribbons; fancy
Combs, Brushes &c., &c.

Boots and Shoes,

of every description, moleskin, fur, pearl, leg-
horn and braided Hats; Ladies and Misses pearl
brand, silk, and pearl gimp Bonnets. A splen-
did assortment of Quincey, &c. (new style)
Hardware, Drugs, Umbrellas, Parasols, Books
and Stationary, Groceries, Fish, Salt, Nails,
&c., &c.

All of which they are determined to sell as low
for cash or country produce as any other estab-
lishment west of the Allegheny mountains.

Ladies will find it to their advantage to call
and examine this splendid stock of goods before
purchasing elsewhere.

May 3, 1849.—30-tf.

PLEASE TO READ THIS!

SEARS'

New Pictorial Works.

For 1849.

Great Chance for Book Agents to clear

from \$500 to \$1000 a year!