"WE GO WHERE DEMOCRATIC PRINCIPLES POINT THE WAY ;- WHEN THEY CEASE TO LEAD, WE CEASE TO FOLLOW."

EBENSBURG, THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1850.

BY JOHN G. GIVEN.]

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Republican and Argus. "OLD KENTUCK." A True Story. "O! Kentucky

The hunters of Kentucky."--Western Song. Some years since I left Pittsburg in a first rate steamer on my way to New Orleans. I was bound upon a rare trip of pleasure, and full of health and the excitement consequent upon it, and was alive to every scene around and every character about me. And the characters upon our western waters fifteen years ago had more character in them, just the scenes around one had more of nature in them than now -inasmuch as art had not displayed as much of her power there as she has since -a power which, with enlightened laws and Republican institutions is destined, as I believe, to make the west the model-land of the world.

One day, I think it was the day after ing with might and main a large handkerchief, on the end of a stick. Impatient that the steamboat by movements indicated no notice on the part of her officers of the signal aforesaid, the white man took the stick which proved to be a ramrod from the hand of the negro and leaning on a rifle which he held in his hand, waived it thought that I ought to tell you that accor- Frenchmen teach dancing you call them with a good deal of emphasis in his manner, while we could hear his stentorian nights in succession, I shall die next Satur- various folks, and the Indians dance more at that distance) exclaiming:

·Hello. 'Hello,' replied a voice from the upper deck of our steamer, the Fort Adams.

pression of his well defined lips showed a a distance as he can." nature that might be waked up to despe. rate deeds. 'Samson, does that Pomp belong to

omtain

vou?' 'Yes. sir-why?'

'I want a hand.'

what's right-ha! ha! Capting, do you know Pomp's father, old Dave?"

'Yes.'

had a dream now for the third night in the lord's annointed, certainly." succession-and being as you always have 'Yes, I expect you could.'

ty.' 'Well, Dave, says I, 'I am very vention of civilization, ain't it.' much obliged to you-seeing that your end is so near, it's a gratification to me to you-a great gratification as you are near I maintain. Ha! there she comes-this say a word. In a moment more the sharp formed without interference on the part of your end, and being Dave, as you know, boat can't stand it with the Shelby.' you cost me six hundred dollars, and I By this time all was excitement on fixed upon the pilot of the Shelby. In an No sooner said than done. As the can't afford to lose you as it is agoing to board the Fort Adams. The Shelby was instant his arm fell lifeless to his side, and please the Lord to take you on Sunday. I a larger and faster boat, and she was pres- the Shelby uncontrolled rushed on to a pocket in the shape of seven hundred dol- call out to the steward for more ice-and moment was fast aground. lars next Saturday. Old Bowler will as I glanced towards the bar, I observed give that for you he told me so-and a crowd of persons in excited talk, drinkfeet four inches in my stocking feet, and I though he is a hard master you can es- ing; among them was the captain. waved this handkerchief as many feet over cape him for one day, especially as he 'Come, let's go on the hurricane deck, belongs to the church and never flogs on said Old Kentuck, "and see how matters

said of Charles James Fox, there played | without the rifle, would he-I don't say | ried on to the hurricane deck, & the one I a continued sunshine of cheerfulness and I ever had a talk with a coon, but I do have before spoken of rushed to Samson, good nature; at the same time that his say that this here rifle can talk to them, who was at the wheel, and begged him clear blue eye and the occasional com- and I can bring one down from just as big not to race any more.

I took the Kentuckian's rifle in my us-it's my opinion they mean to run us hand, and after feeling the weight of it, down-they must be all drank there.' handed it back to the strauger.

ha! I had a hearty laugh to myself the morning; he's the only pilot on board, other day. Them Frenchmen, you don't that is Beattie is down with the fever 'Well, you can take him, and give me think they are civilized, stranger, do you?' mighty low-Bob hates your Captain the most civilized nation in the world.'

"Well, they're mistaken, that's all-it's We shall all be lost-we shall all be 'Well, the old rascal has turned Mor- counfounded easy for a man or men to lost,' exclaimed the young lady. 'Oh! mon; he sees sights and has visions, and get mistaken in themselves-I was read- Mr. Old Kentucky save us.' talks about another book of Mormon .- ing the other day how some Frenchmen 'Old Kentucky will do that my dear He's great on fore knowlege. The other tried to blow Napoleon up with what they young lady if he has to shoot the rascal day Dave comes to me with the most aw- called an 'infernal machine.' Bah, it's the at the wheel; they're bent on running us ful face you ever saw a nigger carry, and most foolish contrivance I ever heard of. down--self preservation is the first law of said he wished to speak to me apart. A- It put me in mind of the Irishman who nature--- if two men are grappling for the part I went with him, and after glancing went to spear a fish with a scythe, and same plank at sea, which will hold but around fearfully and with an ominous look, cut his own head off. Ha, but let them one, each has the right to push the other he said: 'Master, I'se got something of put me in a fifth or tenth story, and where off if he can-that's the law I'm told, tho' we left Pittsburg, we saw a white man with the highest consekence to tell you.'- I can see his majesty's nose as he goes by I never thought it exactly fair, especially a black boy beside him, evidently design- 'What's that Dave.' Why, master, you in his carriage, I don't care if fifty horses if the weaker man had got the plank first ing to take passage, as the boy was waiv- don't believe in the book of Mormon and are going it at a leap and he behind them --however, if these fellows run into us it visions, but my duty to you is neverthe- - it ain't as fast as a bird on the wing is't, will be a clear case of murder, and they less my duty.' 'That's good Dave,' I re- or worse than a squirrel on the top of a are hardly six lengths off. Hang it, these plied; there's christianity in that.' 'Master tree; well just let him show his nose, and boats bark so that you can hardly hear there's Mormon in it, and the truth is, I've I'd put a bullett between the peepers of yourself talk. Hallow there, what are

been, a good master to me, and kind, I 'And no mistake - no sir, because my rifle--you see it's necessity.' ding to them three dreams, dreamed three civilized, why stranger I've been among nevertheless complying with his request. voice (it was indeed stentorian to reach us day night, and see Joe Smith to a certain. than the French do. Fire arms is the in- right arm of his between the wrist and

'Kentuck,' said Rogers, 'they'll be into

'Pretty much so,' replied the Kentucki-'Love me, love my dog!' said he!'- 'ha, an. 'Bob Albert was in for it early this ·Civilized!-why they think themselves here, and when he's tight he's perfectly crazy.'

you after-look out. Here Rogers you take the wheel a moment, and hand me

Kill him, no, but I'll just break that elbow, the first time he shows it fairly.'

Novel and Ingenious Clock.

Sentinel

Mr. John Geldard, of Pawtucket, R. I. has invented a piece of mechanism, capable of being attached to any common clock by which it is set in motion at any required time. The machinery is made to operate upon three automatic figures, representing negroes, who perform their resspective duties with a tact and promptness at once amusing and interesting. As soon panies. as the appointed time, as indicated by the clock, arrives, the first of three "gentlemen ob color" rings a bell with so much force and for so long a time, as to awaken the family from the soundest sleep-indeed he who should sleep through the alarm

thus made, would not be very likely to be aroused by a respectable peal of thunder. Whilst darkie No. 1, (who is known by the soubriquet of Sambo,) tugs at the bell with a hearty will, Jumbo lights a lamp from a match, which he ignites by drawing across a piece of sand paper. No sooner is the lamp lighted than Pete is at work. This gentleman most dexterously ignites a torch at the lamp, and communicates the flames thereof to the fuel prepared over night, in the stove.

So complete are all the varied arrangements, and so perfect is the mechanism of the whole, that no possible risk of fire is at any time present; indeed the tact displayed by the "little darkies" would do no

'Don't kill him,' exclaimed Rogers, its inventor is dressing, his automatic aids light a lamp and kindle a fire in his stove -services of no small value on a cold winter's morning. Nor is this all; Mr. says .- "If it were true that there is no

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From the Copper Country.

The steamer Franklin came down to Detroit from the Saut on the 10th inst. with a fair load of passengers and freight. She had on board 409 bbls of fish and considerable quantity of copper ore, most of it in bbls and casks, with a few heavy masses. The ore was from the North American Cliff, and the Isle Royal Com-

The propeller Manhattan was afloat on Lake Superior when the Franklin left the Saut

The Detroit Tribune gathers from the Lake Superior Journal of the 5th, the folowing items of news:

The propeller Independence brought down on her last trip, 30 tons of Copper from the North American Mine, 3 tons of which are masses, the balance barrel and stamp work. They have out some 1,500 tons of rock, rich in copper, yielding from 12 to 15 per cent. of pure metal; but owing to a want of some necessary materials, have not been able to get their washing tables in operations until within a few weeks.

Considerable feeling is manifested by the Chippewa Indians, on Lake Superior, at the order from the Government for their removal west. They are holding Councils, and none of the best feeling is apparent. Gov. Ramsey is soon expected discredit to help possessed of human intel-ligence. It will hence be seen that whilst council with them.

Overwhelming Argument.

Dr. Lathrop, in one of his sermons G. and his family may leave home in the God, what evidence can the atheist have that he shall not exist and be miserable after death? How came he to exist at all? Whatever was the cause of his existence here, may be the cause of his existence hereafter. Or, if there is no cause, he may exist without a cause in another state, as well as in this. And if his corrupt heart and abominable works make him so unhappy here, that he would rather be annihilated than to run the hazard may be unhappy forever? The man then, is a fool, who wishes there was no God, hoping thus to be secure from future misery, for, admitting there is no God, still he may exist hereafter as well as here; if he does exist, his corruption and vices may render him miserable eternally, as well as for the present."

'It's Samson,' exclaimed the Captain, who was standing on the guards beside a crowd of us, 'round to.'

boat approached the parties, Samson exclaimed:

'Why your are blind as a horse blanket blind as your boat, I don't stand so low that you can't see me, do I? I stand six my head besides."

"Who do you think is looking out for Sunday." you,' from the wheelhouse, replied the pilot. 'You're big enough to look out for ha, ha.' vourself, and you're big enough to be a wag, old fellow-but I'd rather see you on the shore than in the river-but I am keeping a sharp look out ahead here-we hit a snag somewhere about here last time -how would you like to hire out Uncle Sam for a lighthouse-a little more liquor and your face would go without any other light.'

'Ha, Rogers is that you-you thief you, that's a Joe Miller-you stole it from old Falstaff in the play about the chap whose nose lit him up the hill at night-I hope you don't extend your theveries to other matters.'

"It's no old thevery, Kentuck,' replied Rogers, 'it's only like the parson's text which any one has a right to applywell applied. I draw the inference, old boy.

'Yes,' replied old Kentuck as he was called, 'you'll have a bee line drawed on you some of these days in consequence of that tongue of your's, if every body that slander-never mind, you'll meet with a the shore. stranger some of these short days, and that will be like a snag to your boat.'

By this time our yawl had received Old hand which glittered like the ivory the in sight. darkie exhibited on the occasion.

'Take care of yourself, Pomp, and mind what I told you.'

'Yes, master Samson, you 'pend 'pon me; there's no mistake in this nigger.'

'That's a tall man,' I said to the Caprifle in hand.

'Tall, well, he is, and tall in a good many ways; he's what we call a case. He's a pilot going down to New Orleans, to bring the Emperor up, as he wrote to me.

ing the Captain by the hand in the most ment, stranger-what's life without ex- a resolve to run us down-the smoke as- ging in that ditch no more Captain. ries. Blessed is she that would get mar- quarter, for every poppet show or othercordial manner. He was certainly a char. citement,' replied Old Kentuck, 'a mud cended black and sulphury from her There ain't in Ireland and no where else ried, but cannot, for the consolation of the foolish exhibition that travels the county. acter He wore a pair of pants with enor- puddle to Niagara. I tell you stranger in chimneys, with occasional flashes of vol- the lik o' waht I saw in the ditch, I'm gospel is hers. Blessed are they that ex- and not miss it. Another is too poor to mous stripes in them; a most preposterous dull times, and when a man don't choose canic fire, that showed she had all the thinking'; the crature had a kiver on his pect nothing, for they shall not be disap- pay a few dollars, but can attend concerts pattern; his vest was of rich silk, of a to take liquor, and sometimes I don't steam on possible. He gained on us evi- back, and when he ran out his head he pointed. Blessed are they that do not and negro performances that come along. gorgeous fashion, while around his neck choose-I go and sleep over the boiler by dently, while the excited crowd on her swallowes it directly, and when he walk- advertise, for they shall rarely be troubled Another wants a mechanic to work for he had a neck-cloth black and red, tied in a way of excitement. hurricane deck and guards repeatedly hur- ed he crawled straight on his belly." with customers. ten shillings and watches him to see that curious kind of knot, in which he seemed 'Do you-that's a tall rifle,' I said. ried, as by the orders of the mate they The Schoolmaster Abroad: The Green- he labors faithfully, and the next day to pride himself. A loose frock coat, brown .Tall-it's just as tall as I am-you've stepped to the centre of the boat to keep A publisher out west stopped sending hires a horse and wagon, at the expense and with a brown velvet collar thrown hearn tell of Capt. Scott, who was such a her righted. his newspaper to a subscriber who had field Democrat says, the following verbaback, covered his body while his head tall shot, that the coon came down and The noise they made and their evident never paid the first cent for his susbcrip- tum et literatum, was sent to the presiof two dollars, to travel ten miles to see a was adorned with a huge fox-skin cap, give in as soon as he saw him-hav'nt approach, with the fearful trembling of tion. The wife of the delinquent met dent judge of a court in that county re- horse race. Another "beats down" an with the tail of Reynard fantastically curl- you?' old woman a penny on a bunch of radiour boat, for we had all steam on too, so the publisher and threatened him with cently: shes, and before getting home spends ed above it. But the face of the stranger 'I have,' replied I, laughing. alarmed the ladies that following impulse the terrors of the law, insomuch as he to the Honable cort two or three shillings in treating his was certainly attractive. Across the 'broad 'Well, this is the rifle that did it-Cap- rather than reason, for they would have was bound to send the paper until all ar-Sir you juris canter Gree. Atlantic of his countenance,' as some one tain Scott wouldn't have been anything been safest perhaps in the cabin, they hur- rearages were paidfriends. fourman.

'Whew,' ejaculated the Captain, 'ha,

ing that I might slip over the back way to up, gentlemen.' Bowlers, and told me that he had had sev- 'Dadies don't be frightened,' said Old that it was very wrong any way to believe skin.

all. What's the news Captain any thing and sister lost on the Mozelle.'

up stream. 'Nothing,' replied the Captain. 'Any boats up?'

'No-did you see the Shelby?'

getting her shaft mended.'

and he proceeded below.

dashing through the Ohio, while the hea- The captain came to the Kentuckian's knew you didn't know that yours was no vy waves on either side ran rippling to side with a flushed cheek and asked:

In the bend sure enough we soon dis-

I can't stand everything."

plied Samson.

'Yes, I understand so.'

know that I have been a good master to arms-it's the highest point of civilization felt our danger too much to interfere or a lamp lighted, and all those services per-

shall, the Lord willing, put you in my sing as hard. I could hear the bar-keeper shallow bar just beside her, and in another

look there."

As we entered the cabin to go forward and ascend to the hurricane deck that 'Yes-I come it, didn't I-Dave called way, a number of ladies rushed from their on me the next morning early-he had cabin towards us, exclaiming-Gentlebeen watching to see me come out, think- men, they are racing; they'll blow us all

en dreams that very night, assuring him | Kentuck, in a manner of exceeding courthat he should live a very long time, and tesy, at the same time taking off his fox

in dreams. Pomp said his daddy was a 'Oh, sir,' exclaimed a beautiful delicate fool, the old man overheard, and licked looking lady to him, in an agony of terhim for it-so Pomp was the fool after ror,-"don't let them race, I had a brother

> 'Don't be frightened my good lady, don't be frightened,' rejoined the Kentuckian-and shaking her hand he proceeded to the hurricane deck.

'Yes-she's just below here in the bend The Shelby was 'barking' after us like a blood hound from the slip. There was 'I'll pass her, then,' said the Captain, quite an expanse of water in this place, but as I learned from the Kentuckian, Soon the accelerated speed of our boat who was an old pilot and acquainted with showed that the Captain had ordered a every foot of water in the river, the chanpress of steam, and we were gallantly nel here was very devious and dangerous.

"What do you think of it, Samson?" "If I had the strength of my namesake" covered the Shelby, on board of which replied the Kentuckian, 'I'd swim out and boat it was evident our appearance crea- chuck that boat, cargo, passengers and all Kentuck, and I saw the black boy deposite ted some commotion. It appeared that ashore-as it is, she is to fast for us, and the traveller's trunk in it, while that indi- she had just finished the repair of her I always knew it-I told you Bob Albert, vidual deposited a piece of silver in his shaft, and was about leaving as we drew the pilot there, has been on a bust this week past-they sent their yawl ashore 'Ha, ha,' said Old Kentuck leaning on this morning, wanting to learn something his rifle, which was as long as he was about another pilot; Beattie's sick-and I tall, 'she looks like trying if she can beat you.' 'Don't know,' said the Captain, quickly. 'They've made big bets on her up at | ion they.ll be into us-the channel is too tain, as Old Kentuck sprung upon the deck Pittsburg, and I can't stand everything. I narrow here for them to pass us-and say Samson I am opposed to racing, but they're got such a head of steam on, and they are so much bigger than we are, that Sometimes I won't stand anything re- if they come against us we are gone.'

'Kentuck,' called out Rogers from the name."

"Racing! why don't you like excite- The meaning seemed to be to my eye now, Patrick." Faith, and I'li not be dig- lend any money, nor listen to tedious sto- newspaper, but can spend a levy or a Old Kentuck was soon up stairs, shak.

So saying the Kentuckian deliberately Well the rifle is the best kind of fire lifted his rifle to his shoulder. We all

Lamartine.

We find the following eloquent passage in a speech delivered by M. de LAMAR-TINE, during the recent discussion of the Electoral Law, in the Legislative Assembly of France. Were M. de LAMARTINE founder of a new order of things in piece of board before him. France. The passage, which we have 'Trying to make an auger hole,' was the translated, is towards the close, and ex- reply without raising his eyes. presses most beautifully the only means in France can be brought to a close:

"I would wish," says the orator, "that exists. I would wish that the Govern- ly making auger- holes with a gimlet.' stantly itself and burning the eyes of the a gimlet. ernment, the majority, the conservative making auger holes with a gimlet. party and the journals which are support-

ed by them, instead of continually fixing non, where the first President of the he met on the road. dent friends. like you, were constantly up the road.' tempting him and where, instead of prewhole world and immortality for his own | half or two feeet into me."

I've been expecting to find him some- of the Kentuckian. 'I hope we shan't you know the channel better than I do-An Irishman's Description of a Snap- blind, for they shall not see ghosts. Blessed and willingly pays a dollar for the priviwhere on the shore here.' I wonder what those rascals mean.' have racing.'

morning, and upon returning at night may find his stove warm, his kettle boiling and report of a rifle was heard. All eyes were those to whom they are entrusted, nor do they ever fail in their respective duties, for they are always at their post when required, advantages not always found where human help is employed.

> Mr. Geldard is a self made mechanic, and gives evidence of a clear constructive of a future existence, what hinders but he brain. He is at present the Overseer of the Weaving Department in Walcott & Co.'s Mill, Pawtucket, Mass.

Making Auger Holes with a Gimlet.

'My boy what are you doing with that as great a statesman as he is orator and gimlet?' said I to a flaxen haired urchin, poet, he might, indeed, have been the who was laboring with all his might at a

Precisely the business of at least twoby which the agitation which now reigns | thirds of the world-making auger-holes with a gimlet.

Horo is young A., who has just escaped the first Government founded in our coun- from a clerk's desk behind the counter.try, on universal suffrage, might be faith. He sports a moustache, his imperial, carful to its origin, and that far from blush- ries a rattan, drinks champaign, talks big ing at its origin, it might not destroy in about profits of banking or shaving notes. the hands of those who have invested it He thinks he is really a great man; but with power, the right by which alone it every body around him sees that he is on-

ment might remain faithful, simply and Miss C. is a nice pretty girl, and might scrupulously faithful to its origin and to be very useful, too, for she has intelligence the duties which have been assigned to it; -but she must be the ton-goes to plays, that it might pursue, peacefully, legally, lounges on sofas, keeps her bed till near constitutionally the career, be it long or noon, imagines that she is a belle, disdains short, which the constitution has preseri- labor, forgets or tries to, that her father bed for it. Such would be, in my opin- was a mechanic-and all for what? Why ion, the best remedy for all our agitations. she is trying to work herself into The be-I would wish, that instead of gazing con- lief that an auger-hole can be made with

people at a cloudy and consequently sus- It may be well for every one who reads picious horizon, I would wish that Gov- the above to consider whether he is not

Well Answered .- "Did vou see a dog their eyes on the Tuilleries, might turn pass this way, about an hour, or an hour them more frequently to that modest and a half, or two hours ago?' said a would dwelling of Washington, that Mount Ver- be wit, to a simple looking sawney whom

American Republic, repelled all the offers | 'Had he a tail about an inch, or an inch of increase of power, of decimation of the and a half or two inches long?" said the power of the people, or of an illegal pro- other, 'because if he had, I saw him about longation of his own, with which impru- a mile, or a mile and a half, or two miles

'Friend,' said the first, leaving him, 'l carious power, he obtained liberty for a guess your about a foot, or a foot and a

New Creed .- Blessed are they that are bugged, knowing they will be humbugged; 'Is the Shelby a fast boat,' I enquired wheel house, 'just step here a moment-

To Only silly people make their misfortunes the theme of conversation .---Groans and complaints are the worst possible staple of social intercourse. Sympathy-fishers, who bait their hooks with evile pact or incurable, seldom enjoy even a nibble. If you go hunting, let it be for smiles.

It is not so easy a task to write for a news paper as people suppose. A man may be a good scholar, a profound thinker, a vigilant observer of passing events, without being able to write for a newspaper. The power of writing a leading article for a newspaper is a tact which few possess, and which we have knowir many, with all their learning and diligence, unable to acquire. It requires a very large amount of information on a variety of subjects, and a readiness of application that must never be at fault, or the writer will fail. For, remember, the editor is always writing against time. and the inexorable printer must have his copy, so that ther is no time to revise and amend; but as slip after slip is written, the 'devil' snatches it away, and one half is usually set up in print before the other half is written. This exacts a decision of thought and a facillity of writingwhich, like poetry, seems rather a gift of nature than acquired facility.

So We Go.

The American Mechanico, published at Poughkeepesie, Me., justly remaks:

A man growls at paying a shilling for a loaf of bread thinking he ought to get it for eleven pence, & the same evening takes his family to witness the feats of a magician, for the purpose of being humnine and six-pence, when he demands