



MOUNTAIN SENTINEL

EBENSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1850

The Sentinel, has much the largest circulation of any paper published in this county...

John Crouse, Esq., Johnstown. E. W. Carr, Evans' Building, Third Philadelphia.

GEORGE W. TODD & Co. have just received a fine addition to their former splendid assortment of new goods.

The whig candidate for Mayor in New York is elected by 5000 majority.

Union meetings are being held all over the country—north and south—and strong resolutions adopted in favor of the compromise measures passed by the late Congress.

Commendable.

WILLIAM S. CAMPBELL, Esq., Superintendent of Allegheny Portage Railroad has given notice to all persons having claims against the Commonwealth for work done on or materials furnished said road prior to December 1st 1849...

Ominous!

The following is an extract from a letter of the Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun, published in that paper of Monday. It would seem that the rebellious movements of the negroes and abolitionists of Boston has been carried to such an extent, that a call upon the military may be rendered necessary in order to put them down.

The President yesterday gave orders for the immediate concentration of the disposable force of the United States artillery and infantry in Boston harbor.

panies can be now spared for service in Boston. Seven or eight companies will be concentrated at Fort Independence within two days.

This important movement seems to have been suddenly determined upon, and in consequence of information received by the Executive from the United States Marshal in Boston. To show that it was not contemplated on Friday, it may be mentioned that the troops in Florida were on that day ordered to Texas, but, the next day, they were ordered to Boston.

Nomination of Judges.

Since the amendment to the Constitution, making the Judges elective, has been ratified by the papers in such a signal manner, considerable discussion has been going on among the people as to the manner in which these Judges shall be nominated.

Mayor Barker.

Joe Barker, the Mayor of Pittsburg, has been completely beaten in his quarrel with the city councils—laid out as "cool as a cucumber." Sometime since, Barker became dissatisfied with some of the members of the night watch and insisted on their discharge, but the councils refused.

But the repeal of the ordinance, authorizing the Mayor to appoint either in the whole, or in conjunction with a committee, was lawful, and settled the matter. Afterwards, by the appointment of a Night Watch of his own, the Mayor was usurping an authority which he did not possess, and opposing what it was his duty to fulfil.

The election took place in New York and New Jersey on Tuesday last.

Letter from Father Matthew.

St. Louis, Mo. Oct. 25, 1850. Most Rev'd Dear Bishop:—Do not accuse me of fickleness, for stern necessity alone compels me to postpone until next Spring, my contemplated visit to Cincinnati.

Our Fathers.

Old fashions, they say come new every seven years; some how or other, knee breeches don't come around any more.

He wore a blue damask gown, lined with silk, a white satin embroidered waistcoat black satin small clothes, white silk stockings, and red morocco slippers.

The judges of the supreme court of Massachusetts, as late as 1773, wore robes of scarlet faced with black velvet; and in Summer, black silk gowns; gentlemen wore coats of every variety of color generally the cape and collar of velvet of a different color from the coat.

In 1789, Gen. Washington arrived in New York from Mount Vernon to assume the duties of the Presidency. He was dressed in a full suit of Virginia home spun. On his arrival in New England, soon after, he wore the old continental uniform, except on the Sabbath, when he appeared in black.

John Adams, when Vice President wore a sword, and walked the streets with his hat under his arm. At his levees, in Philadelphia, President Washington was clad in black velvet; his hair was powdered; and gathered back in a silk bag; yellow gloves, knee and shoe buckles, he held in his hand a cocked hat, ornamented with a cockade, fringed about an inch deep with black feathers; a long sword in a white scabbard, with a polished steel hilt, hung at his hip.

Nomination and Election of Supreme Judges.

The West Chester Republican contains the following article in regard to the nomination of the Supreme Court Judges which is entitled to consideration, at the hands of those whom it interests.

The people of the State having, by a decided vote, declared in favor of an elective judiciary, and thus engrafted a provision to that effect upon the Constitution it will be devolved upon them at the general election in October 1851, to elect five persons as Judges to the Supreme Court.

That each of the two great political parties of the State, will nominate and run candidates for the Supreme Bench may be regarded as certain, and we doubt not that it is the desire of the mass of both parties, that the ablest and purest men should be elected.

We suggested some months ago, that the candidates for the Supreme Bench, should be nominated by a special convention convened for that purpose alone; and the more we have reflected upon the subject, the more firm are we of that conviction.

The ticket to be presented by the Democracy of the State, for the Supreme Judges should be composed of men who are not only worthy because of the purity and integrity of their political principles, but also because of their high moral character as men and well established professional qualifications for the arduous, intricate, responsible and important duties of the office.

We are most decidedly for a separate convention.

The Shoemania.

The circumstances of the arrest of a young man in Brooklyn, some time since, for the singular freak of stealing a lady's shoe—which he took forcibly from her foot, in the street—will doubtless be remembered by our readers.

The Detroit Free Press states, that a respectable, well-dressed lady was a few days since crossing a street, near General Cass' residence, a man with the appearance of a gentleman, grasped her by the leg, and threw her down.

An Irishman by way of illustrating the horrors of a solitary confinement, said that out of one hundred persons sentenced to endure this punishment for life only fifteen survived!

The Eastern papers have a marvellous story about a cat-fish in the Ohio river swallowing a little negro. There is a slight mistake about the matter. It was the negro that swallowed the cat-fish.

THE UNION.

The New York Herald, of the 10th inst., in speaking of the evils of continuing the slavery agitation, concludes with the following, which contains some ideas of very serious consideration. We, however, cannot think that the fugitive slave law will ever be resisted or repealed—that the constitution framed by Washington, Franklin, Millin, Morris, &c., will be nullified, and this Union dissolved on a question of such comparative insignificance.

But suppose that a union of all the abolitionists in the State—whigs, democrats, and niggers—should give Seward a triumph. Other States of the North would follow the example, and the democrats would not lose the chance of a final and complete victory. They would, in spite of everything, become the national party.

Men of the North, will you sustain the course of your representatives in the last session of Congress? If you will, the Union is safe; if not, it is gone; and be it remembered, now the issue is with you, and on your heads will fall the consequences.

And when the final question is decided, and the Union broken up, what will be the upshot of it on you, your families, your interests? Step long enough to ask yourselves this question. The South will not war upon you, she will leave you. And there are your markets, your manufactures, your commerce, your agriculture, your rents, investments, your domestic relations?

And at last, when the American republic is dead and laid in the grave of the father of his country—when the ruin is all wrought—what will have been the cause of it all? What will you have gained even for the negro, and on whose heads will execrations of the oppressed and forlorn of all nations fall!

And the third trying part of the road for stock is from the South Pass to Green River, a distance of sixty-five miles. Sand and sage—sage and sand—dead horses, mules, cows and oxen, with snow-capped mountains on your right and left, are about the variety which the eye meets in passing through this section.

Can you not read its design of mercy to the African race, in bringing them from their hitherto unmitigated barbarism, and gradually fitting them for freedom, and at last to be instruments by which the civilization of the Anglo Saxon race would finally be introduced among two hundred millions of savages? Can

you not allow Providence to perfect its own plan of gradual emancipation in the southern states, as it has been achieved in the north? Does history or human experience show that fanaticism has not yet worked out any good to the whole race?

But if you will follow your demagogue leaders, and hurl this Union to ruin, let us ask what will become of them when the ruin is wrought? There is but one answer to this question. If Seward, and Greeley, and Weed, and Benton, and Van Buren, still persist in urging madly on the mass of the northern people to the destruction of the Union, when their dupes awake from their delusion, they will drag their seducers and betrayers through the streets. No mob is so infuriated as honest as betrayed men, whose fortunes and families have been ruined by demagogue leaders.

To this state of things events are now pressing us on. Whether we shall be hurled into the chasm, will depend entirely upon the action of the northern people in their coming elections.

The Rights of Women Convention at Worcester the other day, is a source of great amusement to many of our cotemporaries; among whom are several incorrigible old bachelors. One fellow says that if women have not rights enough, they manage somehow or other to obtain power enough. This is intended as a slap at those hen pecked husbands who permit wives to do just as they please, and throw sugar bowls at their liege lord's heads if they attempt to interfere.

The Baltimore American admires the progress of the Worcester ladies very much, but is surprised that some antiquated old girl, like Lucretia Mott, did not offer a resolution in favor of abolishing the institution of marriage. It expresses a determination, however to stand out against the invasion of men's proud prerogative by these desperate women, and carry the war into Africa, if necessary.

The only extraordinary circumstance, however, that marked the proceedings of the Worcester ladies, was the prosecution of business without any great exhibition of excitement.

During the whole sitting, not a cap was worn; the debate was continued without any pulling of hair and not a single face was scratched or dress disfigured. Another circumstance worthy to be noted was the entire absence of babies from the convention. The assembling of three or four hundred women upon one occasion, and no babies at all in the assemblage was remarked, particularly by the reporters for the press.

Notwithstanding the sympathy manifested by the Canadian editors at the passage of the fugitive slave law, they appear to be unwilling that the runaway slaves should become their neighbors. Especially is this the case on the border line of Michigan and the western district of Canada.

A party of Mormons, under the lead of Elder Orson Hyde, are making the journey Westward across the Plains. The Elder writes to the frontier Guardian that only three deaths are reported as having occurred on the route via the north side of the Platte, while the southern route is strewn with graves.

Can you not read its design of mercy to the African race, in bringing them from their hitherto unmitigated barbarism, and gradually fitting them for freedom, and at last to be instruments by which the civilization of the Anglo Saxon race would finally be introduced among two hundred millions of savages? Can

Bad News from California. Mr. Jacob Zeigler, formerly editor of the Butler Herald, writes a long letter to Messrs. Croll & Marshall, the present editors of that paper, dated Stony Bar, North Branch, Middle Fork American River, California August 24th, 1850, in which he draws a dark and cheerless picture of the gold regions.

By this visit I learned the fact, that there were coming in, about 500 persons daily, by the overland route, and that emigration to this extent would continue to come for at least the next forty days. Should this be true, I know not what on earth they will do. They know no themselves what to do, and they have come to this country under the falsehoods and misrepresentations which have been and are daily sent to the States by speculators and shavers.

A Fugitive Escaped.

The Chicago Democrat says: On Tuesday a fugitive was "put through by daylight" for Canada, under the following circumstances, which are too good to be lost. A slave escaped a few days since from one of the back counties of Missouri and came to this State. His pursuers hearing that he was in Quincy, Ill. passed over to that city, taking with them another slave who was to identify the runaway, and whom they hired from his owner at so much per diem, giving a guarantee that they would retain him "in good order and condition" as when received.

Canada and the Colored Fugitives.

Notwithstanding the sympathy manifested by the Canadian editors at the passage of the fugitive slave law, they appear to be unwilling that the runaway slaves should become their neighbors. Especially is this the case on the border line of Michigan and the western district of Canada.

Fugitive Slaves.

Our readers doubtless remember the story of the escape of colored man and his wife, named William and Ellen Crafts, from slavery in Georgia, about two years since, by the wife, a woman of very light complexion, disguising herself in male attire, and travelling to the north as a Southern youth, attended by her husband as a slave servant. Since then they have been