



MOUNTAIN SENTINEL

EBENSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1851

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

Gen. Cass has been re-elected to the United States for the term of six years from the 4th of March next.

A few weeks since we received what we supposed accurate information concerning the death of JOHN FERGUSON, Esq., which was asserted to have occurred at New Orleans on the 10th of January.

We believe the census of this county has been taken, yet we can learn nothing as to the result.

By reference to our advertising columns it will be seen that Wm. A. STOKES, Esq., of Greensburg, Pa., has formed a law partnership in this place in connexion with our fellow townsmen, JAMES P. BARR, Esq., and will hereafter visit us regularly on Court weeks to attend to the duties of his profession.

The constitution of the United States forbids the existence of privileged orders in the country; but our legislatures have been busy creating an army of non-producers...

Advice of President Madison.—The following are said to be among the last sentences which were committed to paper by this illustrious statesman and pure patriot.

As this advice, if it ever see the light, will not do so till I am no more, it may be considered as issuing from the tomb, where truth alone can be respected, and the happiness of man alone consulted.

The advice nearest to my heart and dearest in my convictions is that the Union of the States be cherished and perpetuated.

A Beautiful Sight.—The San Francisco News, of Dec. 15, says: "One of the prettiest sights ever seen outside the Golden Gate was witnessed yesterday afternoon."

A New Line of Steamships.—We learn from the Philadelphia Inquirer that the subscription list to a new line of steamships between that port and Savannah, Geo., is soon to be opened.

In the Virginia House of Delegates on Monday, a preamble and resolution were unanimously adopted, requesting the executive of the State to employ counsel on behalf of the State to act in conjunction with the counsel of the Wheeling and Belmont Bridge company.

SPECIAL PRIVILEGES.—There is no source of wealth but productive industry. There are many occupations which are useful, though non-productive: as the schoolmaster, the merchant or the exchanger of labor.

The greater the number of non-producers in proportion to the number of producers in any country, the greater amount of labor must the latter perform.

The London Times, on commenting on the news from California, throws out the following suggestions for the benefit of its money-market readers:—"The momentous fact, which nothing can now do away with, is that 300,000 or 400,000 Anglo Saxons are settling themselves on the shores of the Pacific."

It is estimated that if all men were engaged in productive industry, it would require but 3 or 4 hours daily labor from each to ensure a competency for all.

No man can do more than make a living by work, unless his occupation chances to be of such a kind as to ensure him the receipt of the whole product of his labor.

The papers are now teeming with the details of a recent defalcation in New York, the hero of which has managed with the aid of our paper system, to get possession of the representative of \$70,000 of other people's labor.

THE LOST ATLANTIC.

The Cleveland Plaindealer publishes the following as the result of a clairvoyant investigation in that city, concerning the lost steamship Atlantic.—We have very little faith in clairvoyance, spiritual rappings, &c., but there are many well informed persons who have Mr. P. A. WESTERVELT, whose name is appended to the following, is well known to a large number of the citizens of Pittsburg:

Four days out from Liverpool she encountered a storm which drove her away to the north; on the fifth day she lost her foremast, the gale at the same time shivering all her upper rigging, causing great consternation and confusion on board; on the night of the fifth day she struck upon rocks and sprang a leak; the hands were soon employed in stuffing the holes with tarred rope and making other repairs.

Wherever there is a standing army; an established church, an hereditary nobility; a monarchy with its attendant places and pensions; there are the producing classes most depressed; laden with burdens grievous to be borne; compelled to toil day and night for a mere pittance, just sufficient to keep body and soul together and prevent the machine from stopping for want of oil and fuel.

The Course of Commerce.

The London Times, on commenting on the news from California, throws out the following suggestions for the benefit of its money-market readers:—"The momentous fact, which nothing can now do away with, is that 300,000 or 400,000 Anglo Saxons are settling themselves on the shores of the Pacific. A new world is before them. They look across to China, Japan, and all the riches of the Indian seas, and the use they will make of their opportunities may be the best inferred from what they have already accomplished, and from the known aspirations which the people of the United States have so long directed towards that region."

Hon. David S. Kaufman, member of Congress from Texas, died suddenly, of apoplexy, in Washington. Mr. Kaufman has represented Texas ever since her annexation. He was a native of Cumberland, Pa.

Two Weeks Later from California. ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMER EMPIRE CITY AT NEW YORK. OVER \$1,000,000 IN GOLD DUST.

The Steamship Empire City, from Chagres, arrived at her dock at 3 o'clock this afternoon. She brings San Francisco dates to January 1st, the same as are received by the Falcon, which arrived at New Orleans yesterday.

The Empire City brings 210 passengers, and \$1,000,000 in gold. The news from the Isthmus is of an unimportant character.

About 80 houses were destroyed by fire at Gorgona, on the 25th of January. The health of California was good, and the weather delightful.

The election of U. S. Senator, in place of Col. Fremont, was the all-engrossing topic. The prominent candidates among the Whigs were Edward Bryant and John Wethered, and among the Democrats, Col. John B. Weller, H. W. Halleck, Col. John W. Geary, and Col. Fremont.

The mines yield less profitable than last season, and of course there is much despondency among the miners. By the arrival of the Empire City we have dates from Kingston, to January 31. The cholera is decreasing.

Of this aggregate, Adams & Co., send \$200,000; J. W. Gregory, \$45,000; Havens & Co., \$80,000. We understand that a large amount is carried home by the passengers of both vessels.—Jb.

The Wreck of a Steamer found off Cape Hatteras—Supposed to be the America.

BALTIMORE, Feb. 7.—The Savannah papers received here this morning, contain the following:—"Capt. Rhodes of the schooner Worcester, arrived here yesterday from Fall River, reports having seen on Thursday last, 30th ult., at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, Cape Hatteras Light, bearing N. W. by N., the hull of a steamer, apparently blown up, as all the top works were gone."

"We are unable to conjecture," continues the paper from which I glean the above, "what vessel this can be, but entertain fears that it may be the steamer Cherokee, which left New York on the 28th ult., with 170 passengers for Chagres, and which would have been off Cape Hatteras on Wednesday night, the 29th."

"The probability is that it is one of the New York and Chagres steamers, either on their outward or homeward trip, as there are no other steamers answering Capt. Rhodes' description, which would have been in that latitude, at that time.—Both the Alabama and Florida were in port on Thursday, as well as the South-erner."

Mr. Baldwin, of Ark., presented a petition in favor of the Acquisition of Cuba.

English Humanity.—Among the news by the last steamer, we have tidings from MITCHELL, MEAGHER and MARTIN, the Irish patriots transported to Van Dieman's Land by the cruel policy of the British Government.

The deprivations of the Indians continued and many of the miners were forced to leave in consequence. The cholera had entirely disappeared from the places where it had raged so fatally.

The mines continued to yield well, and many new discoveries have been made. Business was dull, owing to the large influx of goods which continue pouring in in large quantities.

Accident in the Bay.—About half-past 10 o'clock on Monday night, the steamer Senator, Capt. Van Pelt, ran into the ship Rhode Island, striking her just abaft the main chains, cutting her so badly that she sank shortly after, to her deck. She was loaded with lumber.—Pacific News, 1st.

How McDonough Became a Millionaire.

The New Orleans Picayune notices a conversation among several of the distinguished lawyers, recently during some idle moments in the Court room, when one of them related the following reminiscence of an interview:—"I said to Mr. McDonough, you are a very rich man, and I know that you intend to leave your property to be expended in charitable purposes."

"I first came to Louisiana," continued Mr. McDonough, "when it was a Spanish colony, as the agent for a house in Baltimore and a house in Boston, to dispose of certain cargoes of goods. After I had settled up my accounts and finished their agency, I set up to do business for myself. I had become acquainted with the Spanish Governor, who had taken a fancy to me, although I had never so much as flattered him; and through his influence I obtained a contract for the army, by which I made \$10,000."

"The natural span of a man's life," observed Mr. McDonough, "is so short, if he is abandoned to his own resources, to acquire great wealth, and therefore in order to realize a fortune you must exercise your influence and power over those who, in point of wealth, are inferior to you, and by availing yourself of their talents, knowledge and information, turn them to your own advantage. This is the second rule. Here the old man made a long pause, as if lost in thought, and seeing him remaining silent, I asked, 'and is that all?' 'No,' said he, 'there is a third and last rule which it is all essential for you to observe, in order that success may attend your efforts. 'And what is that, I enquired. 'Why, sir,' said he, 'it is prayer. 'You must pray to the Almighty with fervor and zeal, and you will be sustained in all your desires. I never prayed sincerely to God in all my life, without having my prayer answered satisfactorily.' He stopped and I said, 'is this all?' He answered, 'Yes sir, follow my advice and you will become a rich man.' And he arose and left me."

"Well," asked one of the company, "have you followed his advice?" "No," said the counsellor, "I wish not for certain reasons: I do not wish to be considered harsh in drawing the conclusions I did from Mr. McDonough's advice. They were, that when a man desires to become rich, he must corrupt the high, oppress the poor, and look to God to sustain him!"

PAINÉ'S GAS.—Reason why not made Public.—A brother of Mr. Painé writes as follows to the Boston Transcript: "Everything that has been stated with reference to the discovery in its favor, (the hydro electric light) as far as my knowledge extends, has been correct, with the exception of its safety. The water is decomposed or resolved into its gaseous state in abundance, and at a cost of the interest of the machine only; but it cannot be safely done; as the testimony of nine severe explosions, in as many months, will amply prove. The great difficulty is found in governing the electric currents in their accumulations and discharge in the, or at the electrodes—the continuous varying electrical state of the atmosphere baffling all mechanical skill that has yet been brought to bear on the discovery."

With a certain electrical state of atmosphere, the apparatus has been known to work for weeks without any difficulty; but immediately that a change or excess would occur, repulsion would take place at the electrodes, and they would melt like so much wax.

Last spring my brother was certain that he had overcome the difficulty, and he commenced lighting and warming the house. For a few weeks all worked well but one clear, cold morning, the family was roused by a report like a six pounder, and in a moment after he appeared, drenched from head to foot. The decomposing jar had exploded. He then ceased to evolve the gasses for purposes of heating the house, and worked the apparatus by hand only sufficient to generate enough for lighting purposes. It was at this stage of affairs that the "Scientific Committee" made their report; and you will perceive that I had sufficient cause to be backward in experimenting, beside the orders of my brother to the contrary.

For eighteen months past he has been incessantly employed in remedying this only obstacle; and, although he is sanguine that he has now accomplished it, I fear a disappointment; nor do I hope to witness his success till such a time as a mistaken, though just press, has ceased to harrass a mind ever sensitive to ridicule.

WAR TO THE KNIFE.

The defeat of Col. Benton in the Missouri Legislature, has exasperated some of his admirers in that State almost to desperation. They swear eternal hostility to those professing Democrats by whose treachery their chief was slain. Those who abandoned old Bullion, it seems, received an equivalent for their votes from the Whigs, who in return voted for them for officers of the Bank of Missouri in which the softs of that state like, very much, to luxuriate.

War to the knife and the knife to the hilt is to be the motto, hereafter, of Benton and his devoted legions. The campaign is to be opened early in the spring, when Benton is to take the stump, and when his friends expect him to knock the fur off those foxes who gnawed a hole in his lion's skin, as handsomely as a scientific old lady peals the skin from an onion. A correspondent of the St. Louis Union, writing from Jefferson City, the capital of the State, says, that Benton and his party intend putting the bolters upon the anvils early in April, when the sledge hammer will be applied to them until they are exterminated from political existence. The size of the sledge-hammer, which is to be used for their destruction, is not mentioned; it is presumed to be as heavy a one, however, as old Bullion can conveniently wield. So, every time he hits a hunker, he is expected to leave his mark.—Pitts-Chronicle.

A Wedding Superseded by a Funeral.

A young man by the name of Vickery was to have been married at Cleveland, Ohio, on the 18th ultimo, but in consequence of the illness of his intended bride the wedding was postponed two weeks but died in a few days afterwards. He had an affection of the heart, which, when excited troubled him very much. On the evening of his death, he had been reading to his intended the story of "Walter Erriek." It was a very exciting tale of "love and murder," and under the circumstances, wrought deeply upon his feelings. When he had finished the reading of the last paragraph ending with the sudden death of "Erriek," he remarked that he hoped "she should not die thus suddenly." The young lady looked at him, and saw his hand falling which held the paper, and his countenance changed to a deathly hue. She took hold of him from her chair, when he gently leaned toward her and died in her arms.