

Mountain

Sentinel.

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

BY ANDREW J. RHEY.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Richmond Enquirer. THE NEGRO RACE.

In the able and learned lectures of Mr. Gliddon, our attention was particularly excited by his accounts of the antiquities in the Egyptian province of Meroc; because those antiquities constitute the most striking illustrations of negro civilization which history and archaeology can produce. Meroc was a country on the Nile above Egypt. When the last named and most famous seat of ancient civilization was overrun by Cambyzes and the other cruel conquerors, a portion of the inhabitants retreated up the river and established themselves in Meroc. Hither they transported their old forms of government and of worship, their old arts and their antique customs. They built temples and excavated tombs; they erected obelisks; they covered them with inscriptions in their hieroglyphic alphabet, and the inscriptions and sculptures which date with the first generations of this colony, are found to be as perfect as those of the Lower Nile. But the colony was cut off from the body of the nation by intervening deserts and fierce nomads. The number of emigrants was never increased from the old race. Necessarily, the men were in a great disproportion to the women and they were forced to take their wives and concubines from the captives which they made in their wars with the surrounding and barbarous tribes. Now, the Egyptians were white men, but these tribes were negroes. Hence the second generation of the Merocites were mulattoes. The process of amalgamation continued. They formed harems from their sable captives, and by their sable purchases; so that the third generation were Samboes. The next were still nearer the negro type; and the work proceeded until all traces of Circassian blood disappeared, and Meroc was inhabited by a pure black race like that of the vast regions on its boundaries.

The interesting circumstance connected with these facts, is the continued deterioration in the sculptural remains of the country, and their final cessation with the disappearance of the white blood. The inscriptions and portraits of the original emigrants as before said, are equal to those of the Old Empire. But in those of their mulatto children, there is a great difference.—The sculpture is clumsy; the inscriptions in bad grammar and worse orthography. The next are inferior even to these; and in the succeeding generation it becomes evident that they had wholly lost the language, and no longer understood what they wrote. The inscriptions are nothing more than miserable copies from the earlier works; so that on a tomb which is evidently of a late date, will be found a badly executed copy of the inscription on the tomb of its owner's great grandfather—even the date and name being unaltered. After that, they lost even the power of intelligible imitation, and a few scrawls on uncarved rocks are the latest remains that are found. The Merocites then cease to be Egyptians even in name and tradition. They have forgotten language, government, religion and arts. They have no buildings, and no enduring tombs. The province is no longer distinguished from the country. The race has relapsed into absolute negro barbarism.

This illustration of their incapacity, not merely to obtain civilization, but even to retain it when given them, is a type of the universal history of the negro race. The world has their history in its hands for a space of nearly five thousand years. Negroes appear on the sculptures of old Egypt. But in that multitudinous country, they were utterly valueless. The Egyptians considered them too stupid to be worth teaching even agricultural drudgery; and we only see their figures when led as captives in the triumph of some belligerent Pharaoh. From that day until this, the negro has never appeared save in three forms of existence; Captivity, Barbarism, or Slavery. The last is the highest form of social life of which experience at least, permits us to suppose him capable.

Circumstances would never have kept down any race for five thousand years, were it capable of rising into civilization. As the white races have been in time left it, and assumed their natural grades of civilization. But the negro has never left the lowest type of barbarism save for captivity or slavery. In the vast continent of Africa they have always existed in millions, with no circumstances to depress them. But there, we never hear of them save as cannibal savages. No such thing as a negro government has ever existed in Africa. Petty kingdoms have and do exist there,—some with so called cities like Timbuctoo.—But the bare-breasted rulers in all these kingdoms are Moors or Fellahs—a branch of the

Arab family; and the people of Timbuctoo are Arabs and Fellahs. The Republic of Liberia can scarcely be called an exception, since it is watched and guided by the Colonization Society, supported on all sides by England and other governments, is reinforced every year from the United States, and is governed by mulattoes.—Even with all this assistance it is evidently falling to pieces in the growing barbarism of the people. Dr. Meehlin, who lived in Liberia five years, and for part of that time was Governor of the colony, has declared the experiment to be a failure—and died in Mobile with the declaration that he saw no hope of ever rendering the negro race fit for self-government. On this continent they have received the most signal trial. In Hayti they achieved their freedom by the midnight murder of their masters. They were protected by civilized States. They possessed the richest Island on the globe, with the richest commerce at their doors. The result is very notorious. Famine ravages often that fertile land. Petty, but hideous wars occupy its sections. The only government which subsists is that of a bloody and stupid beast who is emperor over one corner of the Island. Off from the seaports the people have lost arts, religion, industry, decency—have relapsed into absolute cannibalism. Dr. Nott states on the authority of an eye-witness, that on two occasions, while travelling in Hayti, he saw the negroes roasting and eating their Dominican prisoners by the road side.

In the free States of this country, the negro race can reach every advantage which the white possesses. A large portion of them are educated. But where have they evinced capacity to make use of our civilization? Where have their best classes achieved a higher destiny than that of tavern waiters? Where have their masses risen above the very lowest level of the worst population? Whereas any individual ever attained, not to say distinction, but even respectability, in any profession? In England, many negroes who were supposed to exhibit talent when children, have been subjected to a hot bed process of culture, and two or three of these have been brought up to the mark of writing verses.—These have been collected in a volume; and Bishop Gregorie of Blois, has written a stupid book to prove therefrom the intellectual equality of the race. But any one who will take the trouble to read these verses will find them for the most part, a doggerel too poor to be called verse at all; and whenever a copy occurs of sufficient merit for the poet's corner of the smallest kind of country newspaper, its author is sure to turn up a mulatto or quadroon when the accompanying biographies are referred to.

By the history of the negro race, it is therefore incontrovertibly proven that they are utterly incapable of civilization or development beyond the point of slavery. When the starved barbarian is taken from the wilds of Africa, clothed well, fed well, and associated with the whites, he quickly acquires a certain degree of health, strength and intelligence. He will quickly ape the white. But there his development ceases. Beyond that in no instance, has he ever gone. Without amalgamation with the white race, he remains where he began, and sinks so soon as the superior influence is withdrawn.

These phenomena are peculiar to the black race. None of the diversified families of the white race exhibit them. To which one of the white races could the advantages be given which lie before the negroes of the United States, without an immediate assertion and proof of its talent and its intellectual superiority, in hundreds and hundreds of instances? All the white races have been civilized and developed in time, and where circumstances have thrown them back in barbarism, they all exhibit capacity for civilization again. But the exact contrary is the characteristic of the negro.

What deduction is to be drawn from the fact? The plain and inevitable deduction is this:—That the negro is a totally distinct and inferior animal or species of animal from the Caucasian; that the negro is the connecting link between man and the brute creation; that the negro is intended by nature for a similar dependence upon the Caucasian man, in which only the ox, the ass, and the horse, fulfil the intent of their creation; that the negro race is the result of a different act of the Creator from that which originated the Caucasian,—and is consequently beyond the scope of those abstract axioms of the white race which declare that all men have equal rights.

The sword worn by Napoleon at Merango has been bought by the Czar for fifty thousand roubles, (thirty-two thousand dollars.) The buyer already has a large collection of the relics of the great soldier.

THE COUNTRY PRESS.

Few of our readers, we apprehend, are in the habit of reflecting seriously on the moral, social, and political influences exercised by the conductors of the country press. They are aware, it is true, that almost every village and hamlet within the extended borders of our free and happy country has within itself one of those potent levers, and generally under the guidance of a single individual, who is often impelled to the performance of his duties more by the regard he entertains for his profession than by the encouragement or the rewards that are bestowed. But they do not always fairly appreciate the control which that single individual holds over the opinions, and over the passions and the prejudices of whole communities. They do not at all times fully recognize the importance of those rays of light and intelligence which emanate even from the most unpretending of the co-workers and laborers in the wide field of letters, because it is not in their power to trace out, at one view, their effects upon the minds of numerous persons. When, however, they look abroad, and contrast the intellectual, social, moral, and religious condition of the citizens of this entire republic, with the enslaved, ignorant, and degraded condition of the people of almost every other country on the face of the globe, they will not, they cannot hesitate to do justice to those who, by their efforts, have done so much in preserving within the bosoms of our people the pure spirit of liberty, and in establishing and maintaining that regard for individual rights, and that implicit obedience to the laws, which form the true foundations of our national superstructure.

It is in this view, if we would estimate them at all, that we must consider the potent influences of the country press. And, thus estimated, who then has an interest in the progress of intelligence, and in the preservation of constitutional liberty, will deny to the press in their immediate circle, that support which can alone enhance its usefulness and extend those influences for good? How frequently are we pained and mortified by the perusal of appeals made through the columns of prudently and ably conducted papers, for the means of continuing labors which have for years been almost gratuitously performed for the benefit of the public! It is sad, indeed, to see men of genius, and men of industry and perseverance, in such a dilemma as this—their pride of profession subdued; their intellectual energies yielding under the pressure of neglect; their generous hopes, and their warm ambition to be useful and honorable, destroyed by political malice or sectarian prejudice! Such wrongs, we fear, are too often inflicted upon the conductors of the country press, notwithstanding the professions of liberality we hear on every hand, and notwithstanding the universally acknowledged importance of sustaining, in the midst of every community, an independent newspaper. We may say, indeed, that we know, personally, several such cases as are here referred to; but we hope that they are all that ever have occurred or ever will occur.

As, however, nearly all the country papers that come under our observation—and they number some fifteen hundred, hailing from every quarter of the Union—are conducted with a view to the instruction and the advancement of the family circle in morality, literature, and science; and, at the same time, present a synopsis of the stirring events of the times in which we live, we cannot imagine how any judicious parent can withhold his support from such publications, struggling in his own vicinity, and, at the same time, bestow his patronage on papers from a distant State or city. If it is true that charity begins at home, our country friends are bound to support their country press first, and then, according to their means and the generosity of their dispositions, to extend their charity abroad, and render it as diffusive as possible. We have lately witnessed, in the rejuvenated and cheerful appearance of many of our old and valued country friends, the most gratifying evidences of the "march of improvement," as well as of the favorable estimate placed on their characters and services by their immediate neighbors. This speaks well for proprietors and patrons; and we hope to see these evidences of mutual confidence and of public spirit increase an hundredfold, until all our exchanges shall look as bright as a gold dollar.

In conclusion, we do not believe that any well-conducted "eastern publication" entertains any other opinions, or would suggest any advice that would not fully accord with the sentiments here expressed. If there are any who do not agree with us, we are happy to say we are not on the list of their confidential friends.

[Godley's Lady's Book.]

The editor of the York Republican, having no doubt taken lessons from an Allegheny county judge, says, although Pennsylvania has withdrawn her *Locofoco Sturgeon*, New York has sent a *whip Fish* to supply his place. It is only fair that the tenants of the water should have a Senator, while the earth has its *Clay and Downs*—the trees their *Underwood*—the beasts their *Badger*—the storms their *Hale*—the sun its *Bright-ness*—the soldiers their *Shields*—the mechanics their *Cooper and Mason*—men their *Footie and Soule*—sportsmen their *Hunter and Chase*—churches their *Bell*—manufacturers their *Miller*—servants a *Butler*—flour a *Rush*—monarchs a *King*—tricksters their *Dodges*, and the man's wife who went to Cousin Sally Dillard's party her *Wade*. The birds have no Senator, unless it be *Daw-son*—as for the progressives they have a *Walker*.

Who Killed Tecumseh?—At a recent meeting of the New York Historical Society, as we learn from the New York Commercial Advertiser, Major Richardson, formerly an officer in the British army, read a paper on the "incidents of the war of 1812, embracing particulars connected with the death of Tecumseh." The Commercial Advertiser says:

"Major R. having been an eye-witness of the most of the matters described, and a personal friend of the great warrior, his narrative was of more than ordinary interest, and commanded almost breathless attention throughout. He related many instances of generosity and chivalrous gallantry on the part of the Indian chief which would have done no discredit to the knights of feudal times. In relation to the manner of his death, Major R. is of opinion that he fell by the hand of Col. Johnston. Such, he says, was the universal understanding on the night of the battle, when all the circumstances were fresh in the minds of the witnesses, and he sees no reason to dispute the fact at this late day. The question, 'Who killed Tecumseh?' may therefore be considered settled."

Major Richardson is known to the reading public as the author of "Wacousta," "Ecarie," and other novels.

TERRIBLE SCENES IN NEW MEXICO.—Horrible Atrocities.—Maj. Bartlett, commissary of the boundary commission, arrived lately at New Orleans, and communicated to the Picayune the following fearful narrative:—

"Maj. B's party, when about 224 miles this side of El Paso, discovered a smoke at some distance. They sent out a party to reconnoitre, and discovered a negro man and woman in the act of cooking food, and, on further search, the head of a negro was found in the fire. They said they had been compelled to kill one of their companions for food. They had been nine days out, their gun had burst, and they were in a state of starvation. The account they gave of themselves was this: they were all slaves of a man named Owens, near Holly Springs, Mississippi, and had run away together last corn-planting, making for Mexico. The boy killed was about 19 years of age, named Arthur; the other is a black, aged from twenty-seven to thirty, calling himself Henry; the girl, a bright mulatto, about twenty-one, named Malinda.

"These last two were taken to San Antonio, and left in custody of one Antonio Navano.

"Major Bartlett brings accounts of some horrible scenes of disorder, riot, murder and execution which took place at Socorro about the closing day of January. It seems that bands of armed ruffians—discharged teamsters and soldiers, and frontier desperadoes—had been over-awing the quiet inhabitants of Socorro, by parading the streets armed and committing all manners of lawless acts. They robbed and killed openly, without any provocation or remorse. Instances are given of their seizing an unoffending man, taking away his gun, and killing him with it, without the shadow of a cause, and brutally beating the women. Through the 25th and 29th of January they ranged like wild beasts, committing all sorts of crimes, when a party of the citizens sent an express to the United States troops at San Elezario, about six miles off, asking for protection, which was declined, and the applicants referred to the civil power.

"On the night of the 29th a most audacious outrage was committed. The robber band, seeking a man named Clark, (E. C. Clark, said to be the son of J. W. Clark, United States Senator from Rhode Island,) went to the fandango or dancing party where he was, and maltreated the whole party of males and females. They placed sentinels at the entrance, and fired off pistols at the candles, and otherwise terrified the women, threatening death to man or woman who should stir; and finally the leader, one Alexander Young, assisted by

three others—John Wade, Marcus Butler and William Craig—fell upon Clark, and gave him nine or ten mortal wounds.—Another man named Charles Gates was badly shot. Next morning some members of the boundary commission who were present in town resolved to arrest the murderers at all hazards, and sent an express to the main body of the commission at San Elezario for help. In three hours a large party of Americans and Mexicans arrived, in such force as to be enabled to search for and seize eight or ten of the worst, including Wade, Butler and Craig. Young, the ring-leader, escaped.

"These men were brought before Judge Berthold on the 30th January, examined and committed, and the next day they were tried by jury, and sentenced to be hung within one hour; and notwithstanding the threats and preparations of their association, the sentence was enforced, and they were hung up to the branches of a tree on Friday morning. The bodies of the murderers were buried, and at 2 p. m., that of the murdered Clark was also buried.

"A large reward (\$400) was offered for the arrest of Young. He was arrested on the 10th—brought to Socorro on the 11th. He made full confession of his crime, out was nevertheless put on trial on the 12th. His own written confession, which he repeated and signed, was added to the other testimony. He was found guilty, condemned, and executed on the same tree where his companions had been hung.

"Major Bartlett repeats that since these examples Socorro has been perfectly quiet and orderly."

Judicial Nominations.

No ticket ever presented to the people ought more strictly to denote the lines of party, than the next State Judicial ticket. The Supreme Court is a part of our Government, and an essential and influential part of it. The Legislature has been at times in the hands of our adversaries; but never the Supreme Court. If we look at the history of Whig Legislatures, we may form some idea of what a Whig Supreme Court would be. The Democratic majority will be large for the Governor; and we believe, as large for the Supreme Court. Any Democrat in the State who could so far forget the great interests of the Commonwealth and of the Party, as to be betrayed into the support of schemes, if such there be on foot, to put forth a *mulatto* ticket, (an admixture of both parties,) will never cease to regret his mistake. It will be of no use for Democratic Legislatures to enact good laws, if a Whig Supreme Court is to moulder them by construction. We feel it to be our duty, thus early, to urge upon all our Democratic editorial brethren throughout the State, to take strong and manly ground upon this most important question. If by any chance, or mischance, a Supreme Court should be elected, composed entirely of Whigs, or what is worse, partly of Whigs and partly of fishy Democrats, it will require three triennial contests—nine years—to gain what we would throw away.

[Pennsylvanian.]

ARREST FOR MAIL ROBBERY.—Colonel Ottinger, the active U. S. Post Office agent, last week arrested William King, at Franklin, Venango county, under charge of robbing the mail. King was deputy under Larkin Turner, a former Postmaster at Brownington P. O. Butler county, Pa. The charge was, for purloining money from the mail about a year ago. After his arrest, he procured a habeas corpus, and had a hearing before Judge Plummer, by whom he was remanded. This arrest will probably lead to that of others, as a gang of depredators on the mail have existed in that direction, for some time, who have been exercising the vigilance of the Post Office agents.

No cause from the direction of Uniontown, has we believe yet turned up for the May term.—American.

THE FUGITIVES IN CANADA.—Our Canadian neighbors are beginning to be gorged by the influx of fugitive slaves among them—and some of the people are becoming restless and disgusted with the sudden and overwhelming irruptions of such a homogeneous kind of population. A recent Toronto paper states that he has received a letter from Chatham, complaining that the country in that vicinity is being inundated with negroes from the United States; that they are allowed, equally with the white population, the right to vote, to be elected to office, and to sit as jurors.—The writer complains that one fourth of the votes at the late municipal elections, were polled by negroes; and that as Lord John Russell intimated in a late speech, that as the circumstances of Colonies are different, and require different constitutions, so provision should be made to deprive the colored race of the rights enjoyed by the white population of Canada."

The same writer made the following significant suggestions:—
"Might not a further influx of negroes be prevented, and reciprocal free trade obtained, by our agreeing to give up Fugitive Slaves?"

So it seems, after all, that this boasted British love of liberty and equality, and philanthropy, are ready to be exchanged for free trade in cotton and bread stuffs. And we should not be surprised if this should be the ultimate result of inundating the Canadas with fugitive negroes. The white population will soon become cured of their theoretical philanthropy, when they find themselves equalled or likely to be out-numbered by a race whose nature, habits, and character are so little congenial to their own. Their love of the negro will vanish with that distance which gives enchantment to the view.—Rochester Advertiser.

A letter to the North American, from London, says:

The U. S. frigate St. Lawrence was towed into the Southampton docks last Saturday. Her cargo was entirely discharged on Tuesday last, and placed in a warehouse, where each package was weighed and the seal of the Customs attached, after which the whole were forwarded to London by the South-western railway. The goods were taken from the station in vans, over Waterloo bridge, through the Strand to Hyde Park.

It is stated that the monster block of zinc ore from New Jersey attracted great attention at Southampton. Seventy men were employed thirty minutes in raising it from the hold of the frigate and landing it on the quay. It was lifted by a capstan, worked by fifty-two men, and the scene is described as a curious sight. "The tramping of the men round the capstan, the music of a marine fife, the creaking of the tackle, the hoarse bawlings, and sounds of the silver whistles of the boat-swain and his mates, in giving orders while the gigantic lamp was imperceptibly rising from the hold of the ship, were very singular."

One of the greatest curiosities among the American contributions is an air exhausted coffin, which will, it is said, preserve the human body for many years.—This coffin contains a beautiful bouquet of natural flowers, which appeared as fresh as if the flowers had only just been gathered.

MINERAL WEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA.—From authentic statistics of the mineral wealth of Pennsylvania, it appears she possesses 504 iron works in the whole State, the capital of which, in lands, buildings and machinery, amounts to twenty and a half millions of dollars, not including in the estimate any of the mining capital daily employed; and that these 504 works furnish employment to 30,100 men, and 13,552 horses—exclusive of coal lands, farms, grist and saw mills, and dwellings for workmen. The ore is bot of the farmers in the vicinity, who dig it on their farms and haul it to the furnaces in the winter, when out of agricultural occupation.

The value of these ore banks and the labor spent on them forms another distinct item of value. Forty-five counties in the State contain iron works; of the seventeen that have no furnaces, nine contain abundance of ore and coal; but have been neglected, owing to the want of good roads to a market. Eight counties only are not suited to the manufacture of iron. In 1847, these works consumed 483,000 tons Anthracite coal, 1,007,600 bushels bituminous, and 1,490,252 cords of wood—the total of which was \$5,000,000. Pennsylvania has no nobler title than that of the "IRON STATE."

HAS A STATE A RIGHT TO SECEDE?—Is a question which is just now very ably discussed in some of the Southern papers. The Virginia Resolutions of 1798 have been supposed to favor such doctrines, but we are told that "it will appear from Mr. Madison's papers, now in the possession of the Government, but as yet unpublished, that Mr. Madison himself did not so consider them." Among the papers referred to, it is said, are several very able essays in strong opposition to the nullification and secession principles that have prevailed in South Carolina,—and which have been advocated to a considerable extent in other States.

Carbondale, in this State, has been made a City and has elected a Mayor, &c.

It is reported at Rome, that a large number of valuable MSS., relating to the early history of America, have been found in one of the Monasteries of the Dominican Friars.

Smith O'Brien has accepted a ticket allowing him six month's absence.