

Mountain Sentinel.

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

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MISCELLANEOUS.

A Yankee Pedler.

We were travelling in the far West, when we saw, for the first time, a regular-built Yankee pedler equipage. We had, indeed, previously seen some specimens of those travelling carriages containing combs, cigars, whips, mousetraps, etc., which perambulate the regions of down east; but of the regular, scientific, itinerant Yankee pedler, recently from the land of blue-laws, this was the first to meet our astonished and admiring eyes. The vehicle itself might pass for quite a respectable stage-coach, and was, together with the horses, an article of traffic. It is a principle with your genuine Yankee to sell every thing, with the single exception of soul and body; and there are not wanting those who doubt even the validity of this exception. Our pedler gentleman had contracted to sell his coach at Pittsburg for three hundred dollars, after the termination of his adventure. His horses he had sold at great profits, to be delivered also when he had completed his voyage. We were sitting in a small tavern when our hero made his appearance, and asked the landlady if she wished to buy any knick-knacks, to which question he received an immediate and decided—no. An ordinary man would have been discomfited by such a reception, but it fell on the Yankee as ineffectually as lightning on an iceberg.

On the impassive ice the lightning play. With perfect coolness, and a deliberate step, he marched to his locomotive shop, and re-appeared with a tin box about fourteen inches square, and as many deep, which he placed on the bar counter; the landlady all the while protesting that she wanted none of his knick-knacks.

Without noticing in the slightest degree these vehement exclamations, our Connecticut philosopher, who seemed mentally to reside at an elevation absolutely inaccessible to the gusts and blasts of petty emotions, proceeded to unpack his box, and spread its contents in orderly array over the counter. We there saw an illustration of the maxim that "fact is stranger than fiction." "If we were in the habit of betting," we would wager any reasonable sum that no mortal man, seeing that innumerable variety of articles, would believe that they all came out of the tin box, or could all be replaced in it. But so it was. There were little cells for trinkets, pins, bodkins, needles, jewelry, combs, tapes, silks, threads, laces, bobbins, and an endless variety of et ceteras which have passed from our recollection. That Connecticut gentleman must have had a great memory. He knew the place for everything, and when he got hold of an article to repack it, it went by instinct to its appropriate receptacle; and when they were all repacked, and one could no longer doubt the capability of the box, the spectators all felt as the master of old did in regard to Goldsmith's schoolmaster, who wondered

"That one small head could carry all he knew." To resume our narrative. The glittering articles were all arrayed on the corner of the bar. The females of the household were speedily congregated, and, charitable as we constitutionally are, we must admit that they violated that portion of the decalogue which forbids us to "covet anything that is our neighbor's." The landlady herself, strong as she felt herself to be before being tempted, soon evinced her legitimate descent from mother Eve; and, hostess though she was, she found that she had "counted without her host."

"A change came o'er her economic mind," and she was soon among the busiest in negotiating the terms of a bargain. In a word, she fell before the combined charms of a regular assortment of Yankee notions.

To cap the climax, a staid old bachelor, who esteemed himself vanity-proof, and oft exclaimed, from the bottom of his heart, "Vain pomp and glory of the world, I hate ye," melted away before the meridian sun of temptation. He purchased a cassimer vest of fine quality—for the tin box contained but a small part of the stock in trade, and the coach itself was a complete shop, containing articles adapted as well to masculine as to feminine occasions. We may as well say, in this place, that we there first saw Webster's quarto dictionary in two volumes.

What a queer event, to encounter the erudite, the recondite, the venerable, and never-enough-to-be-recommended Noah, at a shanty in the woods of the West.

But, as we perceive we are spinning a long yarn, we conclude by informing our readers that it is fact and not "fiction," that the proprietor of the tin box did not repack until he had received fifteen good dollars for goods "sold and delivered."

So much for perseverance, and not being discouraged at a cool reception. We thought then, and think now, that our pedler acted like a man of talent, and one who knew the world, especially the fairest and best part of it.—Boston Journal.

There is but a breath of air and a beat of the heart betwixt this world and the next.

Approaching Change in Ladies' Dress.

The *Syracuse Standard* says:—"Several ladies appeared in our streets, yesterday, with dresses of a very laconic pattern, and pantaloons a la Turk. The new style looks decidedly tidy and neat, and imparts to the wearer quite a sprightly and youthful appearance."

Upon this, the *Boston Post*, which, as every one knows, is one of those ultra conservative papers that have no regard for "woman's rights," or any other kind of progress, says:—"If a gentleman should meet a lady, dressed as above, would it be an act of politeness to offer her a cigar? We think it would. Query—If this new fashion prevails, what are to become of the side-saddles?"

The *Oswego Journal*, of Saturday, says quite an excitement was produced at the steamboat landing, day before yesterday, at the appearance of a couple of ladies with the short Turkish dress. They were travelling in company with gentlemen, and were evidently people of cultivation. A revolution in female costume is undoubtedly in preparation. There can be nothing more ungraceful than the long, drabbling dresses which sweep the streets and steps wherever ladies move. As a matter of personal comfort, the Turkish dress must be most agreeable, in addition to its beauty. The change would be great. At first, rather trying to ladies, to be sure, but it cannot be worse, nay, half as bad as the transition from "balloon sleeves" to the close dress of the present day, or many other changes which fashion brings about every few years. In point of beauty, no costume is equal to that of the Turkish. Its convenience is superior to all others.

The *Springfield Republican* says that a lady in a short dress and with loose trousers, gathered at the ankles, passed through town a day or two since, and produced quite a sensation among those who chanced to be in and around the depot. Her dress was very rich, and we have the authority of a lady witness for saying that it was beautifully becoming. We learn that it begins to be noticed that those who are most disposed to adopt the new style have small feet, and those opposed, large ones. The success or failure of the fashion will depend, therefore, on "the understanding."

A lady correspondent of the *Syracuse Journal* thus writes in reference to the Turkish style of female apparel, now coming into fashion in some places:—

"Having this morning accidentally observed a lady dressed after the new style, and perceiving no change in her garments except skirts shorter than are usually worn, and heavy pantaloons, I felt a desire for some information upon the subject. Will any of the ladies a la Turque, please enlighten the ignorance of us who dress a la Amerique as to the advantage they derive from the new mode? Does it free the chest, and give room for the healthy action of the heart and lungs? Does it relieve the hips and abdomen of their ruinous burden? If it consists in a mere shortening of skirts, for the weight of which is substituted hot and cumbersome pantaloons, how is our dress improved? I can see that for walking in the wet and snow, for going up and down stairs, and perhaps for some other purposes, the new dress would be convenient. It will afford inadequate protection for the feet and ankles in cold weather, especially while riding, and in warm weather it will be less cool than the present arrangement.—Short ladies will object to it, and with good reason, as it will lessen their apparent stature by three or four inches, and no one likes to appear diminutive. A change in our dress is desirable, and if it be made comfortable, convenient and tasteful, it will be readily adopted. If any lady will instruct us about these matters, we shall be much obliged."—*Home Journal*.

France, Just Now.

The increasing tendency towards monarchical principles, and the fading hopes of the Republic, are thus sketched by a correspondent of the *New York Tribune*:—"Every idea of genuine liberty, of equality, of popular rights, and of alliance between different nations, is repudiated and forgotten by the French—save by a few who are persecuted by the Government and ridiculed by the people—the class called the Finance bless the moment in which Louis Napoleon entered France, because his re-establishment of all the old prejudices and routine has secured the wealth in their hands. Those who are fed by the State, who live upon annuities, sinecures, or the *fonds secrets*, are now satisfied that none of those monstrosities, which were the cardinal sins of the old monarchy, are in danger of being repressed by the powerful and revengeful action of the popular wrath. The army loves the name of Napoleon, because, under Napoleon, the army was France—and it hopes to see, once more, the time when the fields were deserted for the field, and a uniform was superior to the badge of any more peaceful profession.

"Most astonishing of all, however, is the revolution in popular feeling toward the man who has nothing remarkable but his name, and that name hardly legitimately his own. The popular classes, who have nothing to hope or to gain

from monarchical corruption, who are warm and sincere in their love of liberty and the general welfare, who are true to their fellows of all nations, are now gathered under the banner of Louis Napoleon. How was this strange revulsion of feeling produced? I am too far away, possibly, to form an adequate idea of the reasons, yet the fact is undeniably clear. The sagacity of his friends, and the imprudence of his enemies, have worked together to this result, and now universal suffrage has lost its fangs, and the President no longer fears it. The Assembly is opposed to him; but what can an Assembly do when the people that elected it desert it, and the power against which it fights persecutes it?"

How to Preserve the Union.

Extract from the Farewell Address of Gen. Jackson.

But the constitution cannot be maintained, nor the Union preserved, in opposition to public feeling, by the mere exertion of the coercive powers confided to the general government. The foundations must be laid in the affections of the people; in the security it gives to life, liberty, character, and property, in every quarter of the country, and the fraternal attachments which the citizens of the several States bear to one another as members of one political family, mutually contributing to promote the happiness of each other. Hence the citizens of every State should studiously avoid every thing calculated to wound the sensibility or offend the just pride of the people of the other States;—and they should frown upon any proceedings within their own borders likely to disturb the tranquility of their political brethren in other portions of the Union. In a country so extensive as the United States, and with pursuits so varied, the internal regulations of the several States must frequently differ from one another in important particulars; and this difference is unavoidably increased by the various principles upon which the American colonies were originally planted—principles which had taken deep root in the social relations before the revolution, and therefore of necessity influencing their policy since they became free and independent States. But each State has the unquestionable right to regulate its own internal concerns according to its own pleasure; and while it does not interfere with the rights of the Union, every State must be the sole judge of the measures proper to secure the safety of its citizens, and promote their happiness; and all efforts on the part of the people of other States to cast odium upon their institutions, and all measures calculated to disturb their rights of property, or to put in jeopardy their peace and internal tranquility, are in direct opposition to the spirit in which the Union was formed, and must endanger its safety. Motives of philanthropy may be assigned for this unwarrantable interference; and weak men may persuade themselves for a moment that they are laboring in the cause of humanity, and asserting the rights of the human race; but every one, upon sober reflection, will see that nothing but mischief can come from these improper assaults upon the feelings and rights of others. Rest assured that the men found busy in this work of discord, are not worthy of your confidence, and deserve your strongest reprobation.

"Fellow citizens," said a Western demagogue who was defending himself from the attacks of his opponents, "my enemies must content with endeavoring to ruin my political prospects, have assassin-like attempted to blast my good name by their insidious reports."—Abner then stated what the rumor was, and continued:—"I rejoice fellow citizens, to have it in my power to fasten the lie upon this malicious and atrocious slanderer. I see among you one of the most estimable citizens of this county, whose character for truth and integrity is above all question. Squire Schooler, to whom I allude, is acquainted with all the facts, and I call upon him here to state whether this rumor is true or false. I pause for a reply."—Whereupon Squire Schooler slowly arose, and in his strong, slow and sonorous voice, said:—"I rather think you did it, Abner!" "You old scoundrel!" exclaimed Abner, "why did you interrupt me, while I was discussing great constitutional questions, with your low personalities?" And he accompanied this obnoxious exclamation with such a "surge" of gesticulation, and he stopped back beyond the platform, fell backward on a big dog, amid the howls of which, and the deafening roars of the "sovereigns," the meeting was effectually broken up.

The marbles used by boys are made of a hard stone found near Coburg, in Saxony.—The stone is first broken with a hammer into small cubical fragments, and about one hundred to one hundred and fifty are ground at one time in a mill, somewhat like a flour-mill.

FROSTS—FRUIT.—The late frosts, it is said, have done extensive injury to fruit trees in Delaware. In Ohio and Kentucky the damage from the same cause has been very great. In the region about Baltimore there is reason to apprehend that the fruit has experienced great injury.

Pretty Thoughts.

What is crime? A wretched vagabond, travelling from place to place in fruitless endeavor to escape from justice, who is constantly engaged in hot pursuit; a foe to virtue and happiness, though at times the companion of poor creatures, which is too often made to suffer for his guilt.

What is thought? A fountain from which flows all good and evil intentions—a mental fluid, electrical in force and rapidity of movements, silently flowing unseen within its own secret avenue; yet it is the controlling power of all animated matter, and the chief main spring of all our actions.

What is happiness? A butterfly that roves from flower to flower in the vast garden of existence, and which is eagerly pursued by the multitude in the vain hope of obtaining the prize; yet it continually eludes their grasp.

What is fashion? A beautiful envelope for mortality, presenting a glittering and polished exterior, the appearance of which gives no certain indication of the real value of what is contained therein.

What is wit? A sparkling beverage that is highly exhilarating and agreeable when partaken at the expense of others; but when used at our own cost it becomes bitter and unpleasant.

What is knowledge? A key that unravels all mysteries, which unlocks the entrance, and discovers new unexplored paths in the hitherto unexplored field of science and literature.

What is fear? A frightful substance to the really guilty, but a vain harmless shadow to the conscientious, honest, and upright.

What is joy? The honey of existence, really beneficial and agreeable when partaken in moderation, but highly injurious when used to excess.

California Senoritas.

The native women of Mexico must not be judged by the strict rules that we are accustomed to apply in forming our estimate of the character of our own fair countrywomen. The dark-eyed native girl is almost always uneducated, and her actions are regulated more by impulse than by any fixed principle. She is always warm hearted and generous; her ears ever open to the tale of misery, and her hand ever ready to assist.

Throughout the Mexican war, the American soldiers found friends and favor among the native women; and many were the instances in which our sick and wounded, who would have been ruthlessly murdered by the men, were concealed and kindly and carefully nursed by the women. Often, too, the designs of the enemy were communicated by some pitying Senorita, and our soldiers put upon their guard against the midnight assassin or the intended surprise.

With us, she is rarely of pure Spanish descent; her dark complexion, sparkling black eyes and raven hair, bespeak her Indian blood. She is scrupulously neat, fond of dress and ornaments, and devoted to the dance. Her movements are naturally graceful—rarely is there seen any affectation about her. She moves through the mazes of her native dances with the most unstudied grace, and never tires of the amusement.—Her style of dress is peculiar. In former times pure white used to be a favorite color; but since the irruption of the Americans, rich and many hued silks set off her usually fine figure to great advantage. Bonnets she utterly repudiates, but gracefully throws the long rebozo over her head and shoulders, leaving her face uncovered.

Until recently, the Spanish women have been almost the only ones in our midst.—Their beautiful language sounded still more melodious when uttered in their soft and musical tones. Now, however, our own charming ladies are fast increasing, and the California Senorita suffers so much in the contrast, that ere long she will be remembered only in connection with pioneer life in California.—*San Francisco Herald*.

Coal in Oregon.

The *Oregonian* of the 8th March, publishes the following: Edward D. Warbess, Esq., from Cowlitz, sent to our office on Tuesday last, a lump of coal weighing fourteen pounds, with the following memorandum:

"A vein of coal has been discovered by Geo. Roberts and Capt. Geo. Drew, on a bench of the Cowlitz river, 18 miles from its junction with the Columbia, and about one mile from the main Cowlitz. The vein is two feet thick, and about half a mile in width, 15 feet above high water mark, and about 40 feet below the surface of the bluff mountain."

We have tried the coal in our stove, and can testify that it burns well, although, there does not appear to be as much bituminous matter or gas as in the coal now used by our steamers. Several colliers have examined the specimen sent us, and pronounced it to be of good quality. They say that if this is the surface coal, upon opening the bed it will doubtless prove to be of the first quality.

We regard this discovery as more important than any of the gold mines within our borders.

If it proves as extensive as has been represented, and the coal turns out to be of as good quality as appearances seem to warrant, it will be a source of wealth to Oregon, and of infinite importance to the commercial interests of the whole Pacific coast. Gov. Ogden, of the Hudson's Bay Company, at Vancouver, we understand, has sent a boat and crew to bring a quantity away, that it may be fairly tested. Of one thing we are quite sure, that it is coal, and makes a good hot fire. A short time will develop all.

FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THE COAL MINES.—We saw, last night, quite a large piece of the bituminous coal taken out of a deposit recently discovered near Benicia. It was found about 10 miles from Benicia, and 1½ miles from Suisun Bay, on the property of Mr. Thorne, formerly Gen. Vallejo's. The mine is in a bluff, which fronts upon a little trout stream. The vein has already been opened to the depth of two feet, and the workmen have not yet gotten through it. It has been traced for a mile and a half. It has been tested by steamboat captains and others, and it is declared to be of splendid quality, free from sulphur and other minerals, which adds much to its value. On top of the coal was also discovered a vein of the very best slate, suitable for roofing, and existing in immense quantities, sufficient to supply the wants of all California. These discoveries will prove of incalculable value to the State. Preparations are being made to work these mines extensively. Specimens of the coal may be seen at our office.—*San Francisco Herald*.

American Beauty in Paris.

Our country women are famous for their beauty, in Europe, and we find the following tribute paid to them by the French correspondent of the *Herald*. But what shall we say of the other fact—a prevalence of a certain complexion—which it indelicately mentions?

"M. Berger, the Prefect of Paris, gave on the same evening, his last grand ball of the season, at which were present about five thousand persons.

The Americans were in great number, and their ladies and daughters were not I assure you, among the less pretty of the assembly. It is generally remarked here, that the American blood is finer than the French blood. Our ladies have certainly an irreproachable figure; they are principally remarkable for their taste and refinement; but the American ladies have much finer heads, and are more beautiful. A remark, very curious to make, is, that the women of fair complexion and light hair have totally disappeared from Paris, and we have now more brunettes than brunes. This observation was made to me at the ball of M. Berger, where an English lady, who had the finest burnhair ever seen, was pointed at as a wonder. She was the grand-daughter of George IV. of England, and was certainly one of the finest-looking women present at the party."

Facts for Farmers.

It will not do to hoe a great field for little crops, nor to mow twenty acres for five loads of hay. Enrich the land, and it will pay you for it. Better farm twenty acres well than fifty acres by halves.

In dry pastures dig for water on the brow of a hill; springs are more frequent near the surface of a height than in a vale.

The foot of the owner is the best manure for land.

It is best to cut grain before it is fully or dead ripe. When the straw immediately below the grain is so dry that on twisting it no juice is extracted, it should be cut. For then there is no circulation of juice to the ear. Every hour it stands uncut after this stage is attended with loss.

Obtain good seed, prepare your ground well, sow early and pay no attention to the moon. Accounts should be kept detailing the expense and product of each field.

When an implement is no longer wanted for the season, lay it carefully aside, but first let it be well cleaned.

Cultivate your heart aright, as well as your farm; and remember "whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap."

Do not begin farming by building an extensive house nor a spacious barn, till you have something to store in it.

Keep notes of all remarkable events on your farm. Recording even your errors will be of benefit.

Good fences make good neighbors. Experiments are commendable, but do not become an habitual experimenter.

Sheep put into fresh stables are apt to be killed by eating too much grain.

One animal well fed is of more value than two poorly kept.

Sow clover deep; it secures it against the drought.

Ground once well ploughed is better than thrice poorly.

Bountiful crops are more profitable than poor ones. Make the soil rich, pulverize it well, and keep it clean; and it generally will be productive.

Cows well fed in winter, give more milk in summer. When you see the fence down, put it up; for if it remains until to-morrow it may rain. A strong horse will work all day without food, but keep him at it and he will not last long.

ARRIVAL OF THE CAMBRIA.

Three Days Later from Europe.

HALIFAX, May 14. The Cunard Steamship Cambria, Capt. Douglass, arrived at her dock last evening, at 7 o'clock, with Liverpool dates to May 3, three days later than were received by the Arctic.

ENGLAND. OPENING OF THE GREAT EXHIBITION.—On Thursday, the 1st of May, the great Exhibition of the Industry of all Nations in the Crystal Palace in Hyde Park, was opened with much ceremony, by the Queen in State. Thirty thousand persons were present, and notwithstanding the immense multitude, the ceremonies went off without accident or mishap. Up to the previous evening the Crystal Palace was a scene of busy life, but the immense mass of contributions was finally arranged, the rubbish wholly cleared away, and the building presented a most magnificent appearance.

On Thursday morning the doors were opened at an early hour, a very strong police force being on the ground to prevent disorder or confusion. The multitude of exhibitors and ticket holders began to pour in, and quietly and without confusion, took the places assigned to them. By half-past eleven o'clock the multitude was admitted, and then the doors were closed to visitors until after the visit of the Queen.

The Royal Commissioners assembled then in front of the platform in the transept, which had been erected for the Queen. At 12 o'clock a flourish of trumpets announced the approach of Her Majesty, who entered by the North entrance, attended by the Royal family, the Prince of Prussia and other guests from foreign courts.—As she entered, an immense choir occupying the north gallery of the transept, sang "God save the Queen," in which many of the spectators joined. Sir George Smart superintended this part of the musical services.

The formal ceremonies and delivery of speeches, took place as announced, and a prayer was then pronounced by the Archbishop of Canterbury. The Hallelujah chorus of Handel's Messiah was then performed, under the direction of Sir Henry Bishop.

The Royal procession then moved round the building, Mr. Paxton, the architect, taking the lead. As the Queen passed, the multitude rose and received her with cheers. The eight great organs in the building "successively struck up with fine music as Her Majesty passed them, who, after returning to the platform, announced the Exhibition opened, which was communicated to the public by a flourish of trumpets and a national salute from guns at such a distance as not to endanger the glass house. The Queen and suite then departed, and the door was again opened.

Outside of the Crystal Palace the crowd was immense, and the lines of carriages unprecedented. They were kept in good order by the police.

DEFEAT OF THE MINISTRY.—On the 2d instant Lord John Russell's Ministry suffered another defeat, on a motion by Mr. Hume to confine the operation of the property tax to one year.

The Jewish Disabilities bill had been read a second time and was likely to pass.

FIANCE.

The danger of another ministerial crisis in Paris, which was apprehended at the last accounts, has passed, and the President and his cabinet are getting along quite smoothly.

Now that he has obtained a ministry to suit him, and one sustained by the Assembly, the old story is revived that he is employing his time in plans and efforts for procuring a prolongation of his term of office.

A special train set out from Paris on Sunday, to perform a journey over that portion of the Paris and Lyons Railroad comprised between Paris and Chalons-sur-Soane, a distance of 100 leagues. It was performed in less than 10 hours.

PORTUGAL.

The insurrection in Portugal, headed by the Duke of Saldana, has subsided, and without the armed interference of Spain, which the Portuguese government had so ardently desired.

TURKEY.

A demand has been received by the Sultan, from the governments of Russia and Austria, that he retain Kossuth and his associate Hungarian patriots for two years longer. The Sultan, it is said, is inclined to refuse, and to throw himself on the protection of England and France, in case the imperial governments should see proper to resent his non-compliance.

QUEER LOOKING FOLKS.—An old editor of Morse's Geography says:—"Albany, N. Y., has four hundred dwelling houses, and two thousand four hundred inhabitants, all standing with their gable ends to the street!"

Number of passengers over the Cleveland and Painesville railroad in one week—1,327.