

Mountain Sentinel

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

BY ANDREW J. RHEE.

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From the Pennsylvania. Dinna Say Ye Canna.

BY J. C. GRIER UNSTEAD.

Say is your heart e'er prone to love,
And can ye lo'e me, Anna,
Or are ye me sae his above;
Oh! dinna say ye canna.

Say is your heart fu' free as yet,
An' will ye pledge't to me Anna,
My troth I niver wad forget;
Then dinna say ye canna.

Or think ye that I'd faithless be,
An' would na keep my plight, Anna;
Wha' heart could e'er be fa'se to ye?
Oh! dinna say ye canna.

I wien my heart for lo'e was made,
An' ye could ca' it forth, Anna,
Tak' pity on a forlorn blade,
An' dinna say ye canna.

Naither lass I lo'e sae well,
To me there's but one Anna,
To her I man be iver leal;
Then dinna say ye canna.

Looks like night, an' e'en like morn,
Bonny merr' has Anna,
Nature's grace her steps adorn—
Oh! dinna say ye canna.

There's many lads mair brow than I,
An' 'blessed wi' far mair gear, Anna,
But wha like me for ye wad die?
Then dinna say ye canna.

Your'e a' my thoughts on ilka day,
An' ilka nicht my dreams, Anna,
For lo'e and Heaven's sake, I pray
Ye will na say ye canna.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Penn's Conference and Treaty with the Indians.

FROM DIXON'S LIFE OF PENN.

This conference has become one of the most striking scenes of history. Artists have painted, poets have sung, philosophers have applauded it; but it is nevertheless clear, that in words and colors it has been equally and generally misrepresented, because painters, poets, historians have chosen to draw on their imaginations for the features of a scene, every marking line of which they might have recovered from authentic sources. The great outlines of nature are easily obtained. There the dense masses of cedar, pine, and chestnut, stretching far away in the interior of the land; here the noble river rolling its waters down to the Atlantic ocean; along its surface rose the purple smoke of the settlers' hearth; and on the opposite shore lay the fertile and settled country of East New Jersey.

Here stood the gigantic elm which was to become immortal from that day forward—and there lay the verdant council formed by nature on the surface of the soil. In the centre stood William Penn, in costume undistinguished from the surrounding group, save by the silken sash. His costume was simple, but not pedantic or ungainly. An outer coat, reaching to the knees, and covered with buttons; a vest of other materials, but equally ample; trousers extremely full, slashed at the sides, and tied with strings or ribbons; a profusion of shirt sleeve and ruffles, with a hat of the cavalier shape (wanting only the feather,) from beneath the brim of which escaped the curls of a new peruke—were his chief and not ungraceful ingredients. At his right hand was Col. Markham, who had met the Indians in council more than once on that identical spot, and was regarded by them as a firm and faithful friend; on his left, Pearson, the intrepid companion of his voyage; and near his person, but a little backward, a band of his most attached adherents.

When the Indians approached in their old forest costume, their bright feathers sparkling in the sun, and their bodies painted in the most gorgeous manner, the governor received them with the easy dignity accustomed to mix with European courts. As soon as the reception was over, the sachems retired to a short distance, and after a brief consultation among themselves, Taminet, the chief sachem or king, a man whose virtues are still remembered by the sons of the forest, advanced again a few paces, and put upon his own head a chaplet, into which was twisted a small horn. This chaplet was his symbol of power; and in the costume of the Lenni Lenape, whenever the chief placed it upon his brow, the spot became at once sacred, and the person of every one present inviolable.

The venerable Indian king then seated himself on the ground, with the older sachems on his right and left, the middle-aged warriors ranged themselves in the form of a crescent or half moon, round them; and the younger men formed a third and semi-circle. All being seated in this picturesque and striking order, the old monarch announced to the governor that the natives were prepared to hear and consider his words. Penn then rose to address them,

his countenance beaming with all the pride of manhood. He was at this time thirty-eight years old; light and graceful in form;—“the handsomest, best-looking, most lively gentleman” she had ever seen, wrote a lady who was an eye-witness of the ceremony. He addressed them in their own language; the topics were few and simple; and the beauty of his ideas would compensate with such an audience for the minor errors of diction.

The Great Spirit, he said, who ruled in the heaven to which good men go after death, who made them and him out of nothing, and who knew every secret thought that was in the heart of white man and red man, knew that he and his children had a strong desire to live in peace, to be their friends, to do no wrong, but to serve them in every way to the extent of their power. As the Great Spirit was the common Father of all, he wished them to live together not merely as brothers, as the children of a common parent, but as if they were joined with one hand, one heart, one body, together; that if ill was done to one, all would suffer; if good was done to any, all would gain. He and his children, he went on to say, never used the rifle or trusted to the sword; they met the red men on the broad path of good faith and good will. They intended to do no harm and had no fear in their hearts. They believed that their brothers of the red face were just, and they were prepared to trust in their friendship. He then unfolded the writing of the treaty of friendship and explained its clauses one after the other. It recited that from that day the children of Onas and the nations of the Lenni Lenape should be brothers to each other—that all paths should be free and open—that the doors of the white men should be open to the red men, and the doors of the red men should be open to the white men—that the children of Onas should not believe any false reports of the Lenni Lenape, nor the Lenni Lenape of the children of Onas, but should come and see for themselves as brothers to brothers, and bury such false reports in the bottomless pit—that if the Christians should hear of anything likely to be of hurt to the Indians, or the Indians hear anything likely to harm the Christians, they should run, like true friends, and let the other know—that if any son of Onas were to do any harm to any red skin, or any red skin were to do harm to a son of Onas, the sufferer should not offer to right himself, but should complain to the chiefs and to Onas, that justice might be declared by twelve honest men, and the wrong buried in a pit with no bottom—that the Lenni Lenape should assist the white men, and the white men should assist the Lenni Lenape, against all such as would disturb them or do them hurt—and lastly, that both Christians and Indians should tell their children of this league and chain of friendship, that it should grow stronger and stronger, and be kept bright and clean, without rust or spot, while the waters ran down the creeks and rivers, and while the sun and moon and stars endured.

He then laid the scroll on the ground. What King Taminet replied is not known, except that in substance he was favorable to the views of Penn. The sachems received his proposal with decent gravity, and accepted it for themselves and for their children. No oaths, no seals, no official mummies were used; the treaty was ratified on both sides with yea,—the only one, says Voltaire, that the world has known, never sworn to and never broken.

This scene remained to the two races who were witnesses and actors in it, an inheritance of good will and honorable pride for an entire century. From year to year, says the venerable historian of the Six Nations, Heckewelder, the sachems assembled their children in the woods, in a shady spot as like as they could find to that in which the great Onas had conferred with them, when they would spread out his words or speeches on a blanket or clean piece of bark and repeat the whole again and again to their great satisfaction.

In a few years Penn, going beyond the seas and never returning, became to them a sort of mythical personage, they not only held his memory in great veneration, but treated the whole body of white men with more kindness for his sake. To be a follower of Onas was at all times a passport to their protection and hospitality.

Nor have his own countrymen been less indebted or less grateful to the Great Treaty. To it, and to the strictness with which its provisions were maintained by Penn, is owing that striking fact recorded by Bancroft: that while every colony in the New World was visited by the horrors of Indian warfare, no drop of Quaker blood was ever shed by a red man in Pennsylvania.

It is humiliating to the pride of the white man to think that one of his race should have been the first to break this noble league of peace. Forty years after the famous treaty, and five years after the death of Onas, one of his unworthy children murdered the first red man who lost his life in Pennsylvania. The deed was attended with circumstances of unusual atrocity; but it shows in a striking light the power of a noble sentiment, that the Indians themselves prayed that the murderer's life might be spared

which is threatened, must be dealt with fairly, and enabled to comprehend the immense consequences involved in this issue. Pennsylvania has been called the keystone of the arch of our Union, and proudly can she point to her past history and vindicate her title to the noble appellation. Let her now waver—let her be moved from her position by traitors, abolitionists, demagogues, and disunionists—let her people be betrayed and deceived, and civil war will stalk through the land, and all that our Washingtons, Jeffersons, and Jacksons have done to perpetuate our free institutions will be paralyzed by the higher-law follies of the Johnstons, and Searls, and Scotts.

Gen. Scott and Gov. Johnston the Nominees of the Abolitionists.

It will be seen from the speech delivered by Governor Johnston that he looks to the repeal of the fugitive-slave-law, which he regards as open to discussion and alteration in the same manner that the tariff of 1846 is; and that he maintains the position which identifies him with the abolitionists, applying the term kidnappers to all those who would aid the southern man in the recovery of his property, and uses other terms of ridicule and contempt for those who have taken the side of the constitution and Union in the great struggle to put down the worst spirit of disorder which has ever afflicted our country. The wire-workers, however, in this scene of disreputable management have not failed to gild their resolutions with professions of patriotism and protestations of submission to the laws of the land. They interlard their pledges to the abolitionists with solemn resolves to carry out the provisions of the constitution, and declare that it would be a libel upon their fair fame to doubt their loyalty to the Union. In this respect their language is but a paraphrase of that employed by Wade, Seward, and Sumner, all of whom mask their atrocious assaults upon a compact of the Union by the abstract use of terms used by schoolboys when writing Fourth of July orations.

But neither the people of Pennsylvania nor those of the Union can be deceived on a question of such great and momentous importance as the faithful execution of the fugitive-slave law. Governor Johnston was elected to the present position with solemn pledges, reiterated at public meetings throughout the State, in favor of the Wilmot proviso. With the aid of these pledges, and the support he derived from the promise of General Taylor to proscribe proslavery, he was enabled to deceive a large number of democrats, and to control the entire abolition and free-soil interest of the State of Pennsylvania. No respectable man dare deny that Governor Johnston was opposed to the compromise measures, and especially to the fugitive-slave feature of them, which he now says must be repealed. He separated himself in this respect from Mr. Cooper, the conservative whig senator from his State, and from Mr. Clay and his friends. Such being the state of the case, the legislature of Pennsylvania, at its last session, passed a law repealing so much of their previous law as refused the authority and jails of the State for the safekeeping of fugitive slaves. This law—which is essential to the execution of the congressional act on the subject of fugitives—Governor Johnston has refused to sign, and has applied to it the pocket veto. He avows and proclaims aloud his opposition to this law; and with such sentiments on his lips he is cheered, and enthusiastically re-nominated for the office of governor by the whig convention of the State of Pennsylvania.

But this is not all. The same convention has voted down and negatived, by a majority of nearly three to one, resolutions in support of the fugitive law, introduced by Mr. Scott the whig delegate from the city of Philadelphia. This convention thus places itself directly in opposition to the democratic convention on the same subject; for, as our readers well recollect, this last convention openly endorsed the fugitive-slave law, and obtained from Col. Bigler the unequivocal declaration that, if elected governor, he would in good faith execute the provisions of that law, and support all the provisions of the compromise.

The issue, then, is now fairly presented:—Shall the fugitive-slave law be enforced by the repeal of all State legislation which obstructs and defeats its operation? The democrats in the State convention answer, Aye—the whigs in their convention answer, No. The question thus emphatically, in Pennsylvania, becomes Union or Disunion. The democrats are for the Union—the whigs are against the Union, by retaining in force State laws which make the execution of the fugitive-slave law impossible. This is in truth the momentous issue. The fate of the country may now depend upon the decision of the people of Pennsylvania. The secession of South Carolina, and all the horrors of civil war, may hang upon the result of this election.

Their must not be—their cannot be—longer deception on this subject. All the people of the Union, but most especially the people of the South, because it is their special interest

which is threatened, must be dealt with fairly, and enabled to comprehend the immense consequences involved in this issue. Pennsylvania has been called the keystone of the arch of our Union, and proudly can she point to her past history and vindicate her title to the noble appellation. Let her now waver—let her be moved from her position by traitors, abolitionists, demagogues, and disunionists—let her people be betrayed and deceived, and civil war will stalk through the land, and all that our Washingtons, Jeffersons, and Jacksons have done to perpetuate our free institutions will be paralyzed by the higher-law follies of the Johnstons, and Searls, and Scotts.

The time has not yet elapsed to enable us to hear from the South; but already we find a zealous whig paper in the city of Baltimore rallying its readers to the platform of duty, and denouncing the traitorous purposes of Gov. Johnston. Throughout the entire South, without regard to parties, whether among whigs or democrats, we anticipate but one voice of withering denunciations for the man who can thus openly trifle with the dignity of official position, and give up the hopes of Union, rather than the good-will of abolition fanatics.

In many of the States of the South these tidings from the whig party of Pennsylvania will be received like a clap of thunder by men who are looking alone at the safety of the Union, and who give their votes, under this feeling, without asking whether the candidate for the State and Federal offices are whigs or democrats. The great thought is, How best shall my vote heal the bleeding wounds of the country, and save the constitution from the brutal attacks of fanaticism? In those States such a man as Johnston could command no democratic or whig vote, and we are confident that no party or candidate identified with him will fare any better. The Union of Scott and Johnston, as the type of the whig party, will be that of sin and death—a death from which there will be no resurrection.

ELLIS LEWIS.

Judge Lewis, now President of the Second Judicial District of Pennsylvania, was born in 1799 in Lewisburg, York county, Pa., a pleasant little town which derives its name from his father, by whom it was founded. His father, Eli Lewis, was a Democrat of the school of Jefferson, and upon the election of President Jefferson, was chosen by a portion of the citizens of York county to prepare an address to the President. This address, together with Jefferson's reply, Judge Lewis still carefully preserves in his possession.

At nine years of age, Ellis Lewis was left an orphan, and while yet quite young in years was sent to Harrisburg and learned the printing trade. He next went to New York, and worked as a journeyman printer by the side of G. P. Morris. He returned to Lewisburg and commenced the study of medicine, but soon went to Baltimore. Failing to profit himself there, he purchased a printing establishment at Williamsport, Pa., where he commenced studying law and edited his paper. He soon disposed of his printing establishment, and in the year 1822 was admitted to the bar. Next year he was appointed deputy attorney general for Tioga and Lycoming counties, and in 1824 removed to Tioga county, where he had a large and lucrative practice. A few years after this he resigned his appointment under the Attorney General, and removed to Bradford county. In 1832 he engaged actively in the political contest for Gen. Jackson, and was chosen to the State Convention of that year. He was also that fall elected a member of the State Legislature, and while in that body voted against resolutions expressing the opinion of that body against any reduction of the tariff.

In 1833 Mr. Lewis was appointed Attorney General of Pennsylvania by Governor Wolf, but in the fall of the same year he resigned that appointment, and became President Judge of this Judicial District. This station he filled until about 1845, when he was appointed Judge of the 2d District composed of the city and county of Lancaster—a district whose population and property exceed that of some states in the Union.

But even there Judge Lewis found time (in addition to his judicial work) to discharge the duties of Professor of Law and Medical Jurisprudence in Franklin College, Lancaster, and, in connection with Messrs. McCandless and Troubat, to edit a series of valuable law works. In 1847 he also published a work on “American Criminal Law,” which is in the hands of almost every practicing member of the profession. Judge Lewis has also rendered valuable assistance in the publication of the American Law Journal, or “Pennsylvania Law Journal” as it was first modestly called, the best publication of its kind in the country.

His legal reputation extends wider than the Union, for even on the other side of the Atlantic, his learning and philosophical mind have been appreciated, and received the highest testimonials of esteem. We shall never forget his decision in which he pronounced all such excrecences of Legislation as the stay law of 1842 unconstitutional, and exploded all such subtle

distinction as were sought for between the remedy on a contract and the contract itself. Judge Lewis properly felt that the remedy constitutes part of the contract, and enters into the contemplation of the contracting parties as much as any part of the bargain. That decision of Judge Lewis was in consonance with the spirit of a republican country and a republican age, while the subtle cobweb-work he exploded was only worthy of the old English bench which decided that such words were not actionable—“you have poisoned your husband.” “Sir Thomas Holt struck his cook on the head with a cleaver, and cleaved his head; the one part lay on one shoulder, and the other on the other,” because in the first case, although the husband was poisoned, possibly he did not die; and in the second case, though the cook's head was cleaved into two parts, possibly the wound was not mortal.

This decision of Judge Lewis showed that he understood the true spirit of our constitution. His opinion made a powerful impression on the thinking minds of the country, and we notice that in the new states of the West that opinion is received as the law. The last decision of the kind is in the 4th vol. Missouri Reports p. 50, where a stay law is decided to impair the obligation of a previous contract, and to be against the constitution both of the state and Union. The provision of the Missouri constitution in this respect is similar to ours in Pennsylvania.

We will close this hasty sketch by the following incident of Judge Lewis' early practice in this region. A number of years ago a fugitive slave was rescued from the possession of his owner in Danville, then this county, through a writ of *hominie replegiando*. The Hon. David Petriken was the Prothonotary who issued the writ, and of course actions were brought against all concerned with the writ of rescue. Under the act of 1793 the penalty of \$500 was recovered from several defendants, and suit was then brought for the same amount against Mr. Geo. Sweeney an editor of a public journal. Judgment was obtained against him and he was imprisoned. With every confidence he sent nearly one hundred miles for Mr. Lewis, who came and in his argument showed that there was a distinction between penalties imposed as a punishment, to be recovered by any one who may sue for them, and those given by statute to the party aggrieved. In the former case, each individual engaged in the illegal act is liable to the full penalty. In the latter case, but one penalty can be recovered for one illegal act, although many might be engaged in it. Mr. Lewis also showed that with respect to costs, under the act of Congress, where the plaintiff had his election to bring joint or several suits, and elected to bring several suits, he could only recover costs in one of them. The result was that the imprisoned editor was liberated to the great joy of his family and friends.—*Star of the North*.

Gov. Johnston Re-nominated.

Since the dark days, when Joseph Ritner stained the honor of our noble Constitutional Commonwealth, by assailing the Southern States, we have had no executive who has dared to raise in Pennsylvania the pestiferous flag of Abolition. Even the candidates of the Whigs have heretofore been scrupulously guarded against this cardinal offence; and men have been called upon to vote for Governor, more because they were decidedly against Sectionalism than because they had the slightest leaning to it. It happened otherwise since Johnston has been indicted upon us; for, from the beginning, he has been in the toils of the bitterest foes of the Union. He began his career in 1848, by the most violent professions of Free Soilism, and we will do him the justice to say, that from that day to this he has not abandoned an inch of his devotion to the cause of the opponents of the Constitution. It appears that a grand State meeting of his party have re-nominated him for re-election, and this, too, almost by acclamation; an insolent defiance of the opinions of an overwhelming majority of the people. He remains in his possession the bill to repeal the most important section of the celebrated Obstruction Law—operating in mischievous conflict with the National Constitution in regard to fugitives from service. We refer the reader for particulars to our telegraphic accounts of the Lancaster Whig State Convention.

It matters nothing to us what the resolutions of the Whigs were after this nomination for Governor. All professions, on their part, must now be regarded as hollow and heartless. They might pile Ossa upon Pelion in the way of professions for the Constitution, and yet, after such a nomination for Governor, their professions would be laughed at and despised.

The line of demarcation is now drawn between the two great parties in this State, and we enter into the contest assured of an honorable and commanding victory. The issue is, Bigler, the Constitution, the Compromise, and the Rights of the States; versus Johnston, Sectionalism, Free Soilism and Hostility to the solemn behests of the Constitution.

What while man will hesitate between the two alternatives? Since the above was in type, we learn

that when the Committee waited upon Governor Johnston, to inform him of his nomination, he stated that he would not give his consent to accept it, until he knew the character of the resolutions which would be adopted by the Convention. Any resolution censuring either directly or impliedly his course in refusing to sign the fugitive slave bill, would prevent his acceptance.—*Pennsylvania*.

The Queen in the Glass Palace.

The Albany Evening Journal publishes the following among other extracts from a private letter received in that city from Mr. Johnson, agent from that State to the Great Exhibition:—But the richest scene transpired last Monday.—The Queen has commenced going through the Exhibition for the purpose of ascertaining from the exhibitors any particulars she may desire to know. She commenced on Monday with a certain number in the English department, who were notified to meet her Majesty. They did so, and she passed along, familiarly examining the articles, and making such inquiries as she desired; and on accosting one of the exhibitors, a stout, hearty beef eater, he was so much excited that he *fainted away*. It would take considerable of a woman, I reckon, to make a Yankee faint away—he might be “skered like,” but I think Jonathan would keep on his trotters.

When the Queen passed through our division, she requested information in regard to several articles—the Grain-Reaper, the American (Troy) Company's Chairs, Indian Corn, &c. I answered her questions, and went on talking much as I would to any respectable lady in our country, with all proper deference, of course, to the Queen and Prince Albert—and the astonishment depicted in the faces of the John Bulls about, was truly farcical. But such is the force of custom and education, that these people from the highest to the lowest, will walk backwards, “crab fashion,” as Punch says, and in some instances, be frightened out of their wits, when her Majesty appears. I have no doubt that it would be far more agreeable, if the people would treat her with politeness; but now she is annoyed, when she appears, by a throng pressing around her, requiring continually a body guard to keep the way clear, so that she can pass along.

San Francisco.

The following extract of a letter published in the North American is pronounced by that journal to be from reliable source. It is dated May 15: “The conflagration of the 3d or 4th inst., has consumed four-fifths of the business part of the city. I am happy to say that the loss, severe as it is, falls lightly on American merchants, but European and China merchants have lost large sums. This is accounted for by the privilege American merchants have in permitting their goods to remain on board of vessels, there being no duty to pay. Hundreds of persons worth independent fortunes have within the space of four hours, been reduced to poverty. At the time the fire took place it was perfectly under the control of the fire companies, but before it was extinguished a wind sprung up which increased to a hurricane, and caused the immense destruction.”

THE PORTAGE RAILROAD.—We learn that Col. Patterson, the able President of the Central Railroad, has made an arrangement with the Canal Commissioners to keep the Portage Railroad open during all the coming winter—so as to accommodate the vast trade coming over the Central and State roads. Our business men will not fail to thank the Commissioners and Col. Patterson for this prompt and timely anticipation of their wants, in a matter so important to them, as well to the interests of the State.

HON. JEREMIAH S. BLACK.—It is with feelings of pride and satisfaction that we refer our readers to the vote received by this gentleman—the highest received by any candidate—in the Judicial Convention. This vote not only shows the estimation in which he is held by the Democracy of Pennsylvania, but it conveys a withering rebuke to his enemies who have so long and bitterly denounced him. Such a lesson should teach men to put a proper estimation on their powers before they set up for slanderers. In this and adjoining counties, where Judge BLACK is known, he will receive a vote that he will have just cause to feel proud of. Mark our words.—*Washington Co. Examiner*.

Father Matthew.

The Cincinnati Commercial of Monday says:—“The Rev gentleman preached in the Cathedral yesterday. At the close of morning service he administered the Temperance pledge to over five hundred persons, and to seven hundred in the afternoon. The number of the members received yesterday exceeds twelve hundred, and the daily average are still increasing. The number admitted at the residence of the Archbishop on Saturday was nearly five hundred.”

The crowd at the Cathedral, yesterday, to see and hear Father Matthew was greater than on the preceding Sabbath. Thousands went away without being able to get inside of the church.