

RHEY

#### TERMS.

The "MOUNTAIN SENTINEL" is published every Thursday morning, at Two Dollars per , annum, payable half yearly.

No subscription will be taken for a shorter. period than six months: and no paper will be tiscontinued until all arrearages are paid.  $\Lambda$ tion of the term subscribed for, will be considered as a new engagement.

DED. ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted \$1 for three insertions ; and 25 cents per square for every subsequent insertion. A liberal reduction made to those who advertise by the year. All advertisements handed in must have the proper number of insertions marked thereon, or they will in published until forbidden, and charged in accordance with the above terms. 15% All letters and communications to insure attention must be post paid. A. J. RHET.

### THE WIDOWED INEBRIATE'S LAMENT.

BY AUGUSTINE J. H. DUGANNE.

I'm thinking on thy smile, Mary-Thy bright and trusting smile; In the morning of our youth and love, Ere sorrow came-or guile ; When thine arms were twined about my neck. And mine eves looked into thine, And the heart that throbbed for me alone Was nestled close to mine!

I see full many a smile, Mary, On young lips beaming bright: and many an eye of light and love Is flashing in my sight; But the smile is not for my poor heart, And the eye is strange to me, And loneliness steals o'er my soul When its memory turns to thee

I'm thinking of the night, Mary, The night of grief and shame, When with drunken ravings on my Hys. To thee I homeward came, Q, the tear was in thy earnest eye, And thy bosom wildly heaved, Yet a smile of love was on thy cheek,

## OLD BILL SIMONS. BY JOHN OF YORK.

There are many now living upon the banks of the Susquehanna, who have seen rafting in all its pride, in the good old times when a short run failure to notify a discontinuance at the expira- to "tide," and an almost equally short wark back to the head waters of the " crooked river," with "bald-face" and ham-and-eggs accompanist the following rates :- 50 cents per square for ments, were the glory of the then backwoods the first insertion ; 75 cents for two insertions ; denizens all along shore from Bingliamton to Columbia. Rafting has by no means fallen into disrepute yet; but the rough edges of the profession have been smoothed off by the wearings of Time-for the forests have given place to sprightly villages and thrifty farms, and the "innocent depredations" of the Pipe Creek and Apalacon men are among the things that were. Even the broad stream does not seem to run so once the terror of the hardy navigators, have been so much improved as to be passed with comparatively little danger, and the grand wrestling matches and foot races, once so widely

famous, are seldom indulged. Once in a while Coxestown. In old times it was the commonest thing in sides, or upon the rocks below.

the world for a party of a dozen to travel on with loaded fowling guns.

EBENSBURG, NOVEMBER 6, 1851 and, accompanying the words with a sudden happened to be "handy," and pricked him up | Our inland lake trade has increased from movement, he dashed the cup and its contents whenever he showed symptoms of lagging. At an amount too insignificant to be estimated, to directly into the face of the young raftman. every fresh touch of the "spur" he roared out, the enormous value of 200,000,000 annually .--

from his face, he did not betray the least emo on behind with a front of nearly a mile. I could are now gaining faster than ever on our gigan- ting the Atlantic section of the Union. I mean tion. At langth he approached the old builts not have cleared it had the bull stopped and left the rival. Tifty years ago, scarcely one of our to say, the excess of immigration over emigraand demanded that he should let him pass. He me on the prairie. Notwithstanding the peril I present four thousand miles of canal existed, tion has been more in their favor. Searcely a was answered by a heavy blow from the big fist was in, I could not resist haughing at my ludi- and not one of our present eight or ten thousand week elapses without the arrival of 150 to 250 of Old Bill, which felled him to the floor, standed crous situation. I felt as one does when looking miles of railway, or our present sixteen thousand Celestiats. Very few of them at and on the and bleeding. Before he could recover, the at a good comedy. We struck through a village miles of telegraph were either known or dreamed country. They appear to shape their course heavy frame of the giant was thrown upon him, of ""prairie dogs." Here I fancied the animal of. In short, under the influence of free insti- for permanent residence. The greater number and, in less time than I am writing this, poor was about to turn and run back. This brought tutions, we have grown great and strong, with equip themselves for mining and set off in little Jabe was a lump of jelly, bleeding profuse- my mirth to a sudden pause; but the buffalo a rapidity which is enough to astonish and con- search of gold. But many have settled down ly, and almost irrecognisable. His face was usually runs in a "bee line," and fortunately found even the gigantic ambition of the Czar of in trade or business in this city. The various literally "chawed up," and his left elbow dislo- mine mad no exception to the law. On he all the Russians. The Emperor of Russia is grades of society are well represented. They cated, while his huge antagonist had not received went, s' to the knees, kicking the dust called the Colossus of the north; his empire is all hail from Canton. It would not be creditaa scratch.

swiftly as it did of yore; the schutes, that were rafts were lying at the big dam below Nanticoke. direct ; he line of our course. I had seen in population. It is about one-fifth greater in from ten to twenty thousand of these people in a match for whiskey all round is got up, but a rise again still more furiously, whirling lumber nearer than the main heights. Towards this I dustrial products are in proportion to its popu- character has no pretensions to beauty, though bet to the amount of a V is a stranger even to or heavy timbers around with equal case, and pricked the foaming bull in a last stretch; and lation. Next to England, in productive indus- she is not homely. She lives in a very public

There was a ball that night on the "Hill," foot all night, and ride on freight boats-the and a number of the lumbermen were presentbroad-horns of the Susquehanna-during the among them Old Bill. Jabe was there, too, but day, when the time was passed in sleeping and so disguised that but two or three personal card playing. These nocturnal marches were friends recognised him. Bill, as usual, draak often funny affairs, and when the rafting senson | deeply, and about twelve o'clock went aboard commenced, the owners of poultry and small his raft. As he went out of the ball-room, I saw entable animals generally moved their stock Jabe an instant. His keen eyes glared upon his into the interior, to keep it out of the hands of huge enemy like balls of fire, and contrasted the raftmen. These whose cupidity led them wonderfully with his usual quiet demeanor. The to keep their saleables on the river roads, to devil himself could not have displayed more realize double prices, watched them all night, | malice in his features when he dragged Lewis' Monk down to the infernal regions.

upon the most vulnerable part of his huge body. No, I would not have slain that buffalo for Koh-i- plished. Noor. Untwisting my fingers from his thick

fleece, I slipped down over his tail, and, without as much as saying "Good night," ran with all my speed towards the knoll. I climbed up, and, sitting down upon a loose rock, looked out over the prairie. The moon was still shining brightly. My late companion had halted not far from where I had left him, and stood glaring back with a look of extreme bewilderment. There

For a minute, Jabe's eyes were blinded with and ran forward at a redoubled pace. 'My dan- Our foreign marine is now hardly inferior in ex- months they have supplied a larger number of the whiskey, but, after he had wiped the liquid ger was still extreme. The drove was coming tent or value to that of Great Britain, and we immigrants than any other country-not excepfrom the united States' able to come from any other place. The river had risen to a fearful height, and it this from start, and knew if I could reach area than the empire of Great Britain. On the California, very few of them are females. The was dangerous to venture through the narrow, them I would be safe. They were nearly three other hand, the British sceptre exercises do- women do not come. I know of only two or boiling schute, which was rendered still more miles from the bluff where we had bivouacked; minion over one hundred and eighty millions, three Chinese women in this city. One of them hazardous by a coffer dam, at its head, twelve but in my rile I had fancied them ten. A small three times more than Russia. It is the great- is the noted Miss Atoy, whose reputation is not feet high. Over this the great sheet fell, only to one rose over the prairie, several hundred yards est empire at present in the world, and its in- in the least degree doubtful. This d stinguished dashing them into fragments against its adamant he brought me cleverly within a hundred yards try and commercial enterprise, stands the United place, and shows herself at the loor, always in of its base. It was now time to take leave of States; but in rapidity of advancement, in giant regular national costume, with Chinese pantamy dusky companion. I could have slaughtered strides to be the first empire in the world, it loons of pure white, or highly wrought satin. him as I leaned over his back. My knife rested requires no "mystical lore" to predict that Her visitors are Americans, and the names of in thirty years hence, the result will be accom- some eminent politicians are sometimes coupled

# Frightful Outrage.

The district of Plainchaute, in the Department of Cotes de Nord, has been the theatre of a crime, the details of which have caused horror and consternation throughout France. In the month of July last, Pierre Barthelemy Lecoc, a man of dissipated habits, and desparate disposition, was convicted before the Criminal Courts of Saint Briene, of a violent assault upon his wife, and sentenced to one months imprisonment. During his incarceration, his wife sought for a limited divorce, and while awaiting the action of the Court, she lived with her mother, Mrs. Gauvain, at Mauvais. Lecoc, on being informed of this proceeding, became very much irritated, and on his discharge from prison, vowed vengeance against his wife and mother-in-law. On Sunday, the S1st of August, towards four o'clock in the afternoon, Lecoc presented himself, armed with a fowling piece, at the house of his mother-inlaw. Calling upon his wife to stand aside, he leveled the piece at Mrs. Gauvain and pulled the trigger, but although the cap exploded, it failed in causing the discharge of the gun. Foiled in this, the murderer threw himself upon the old lady, and sought to strangle her, but a woman named Boudet, living in the next house, had heard the crics of distress, and quickly entered the room, prevented the catastrophe. Lecoc

### The Chinese in California.

The Chinese are destined to exert an impor-

with hers. The Chinese do not enter her dwelling. It is said that some of them waited on the Committee of Vigilance, when that sovereign tribunal was making domicilary visits to suspected persons, and giving them notice to quit, with a request that Atoy should be sent home, as they considered her a disgin e to their country and a pest to society. Lut some o' the Committee desiring to become better acquainted with her ladyship before proceeding to that extremity, she was not molested. You can scarcely look into the street but you see troops of Chinese. Here are a dozen marching in a single file, irregularly, and making a tour of observation, noting with curiosity every thing around them. Here is another troop, twenty or more, laden with tin pans, boots and various preparations for the mines. Still larger bodies may be seen with sacks of sugar and rice on their backs, carrying them to their store houses after the manuer of ants. Or if the load be too heavy for one, two of them tug it on a pole. There is a chap with a huge basket of clothing, at the heels of an odd looking genius who wears odd looking spectacles, and who reads his book as he goes, to find the proper stopping places. Occasionally you behold fifty or a hundred in one gang, just arrived, and staring with amazement at every thing, getting along about as fast as children going to school on a parade day. The Chinese are slow in assuming the American costume. Their clumsy shoes first come off, and are replaced by boots, often much too large. They are fond of big boots, and will seldom submit to a good fit if they can get a pair of boots of greater capacity for the same money. Their feet are generally small. A frier d of mine had a stock of small boots which he did not know what to do with; a Chinaman, attracted by their cheapness, bought a pair, and soon returned with swarms of his countrymen. who exhausted the supply before night. Fatal Consequences of Folly. An occurrence, which happened at a young ladies' seminary in New York, is mentioned in the Times of that city, which presents another proof of the folly of indulging in the thoughtless practice of attempting to frighten others. Two of the young ladics in the institution were engaged in their own room, conversing upon the science of anatomy, in the course of which one inmates of the seminary entered with slow and solemn tread, having a white sheet wrapped about her form, and her face powdered to perling lividness to hor ghost-like coun enales. The stated, is said to be mentally superior to any of her classmates, and noted for her strength of sensibility. So sudden, however, was the approach of the figure, just at a moment when her mind was least prepared for anything associated the apparation she fell senseless to the floor, and awoke to the scenes around her only to show her anxious attendants that reason had fled and left sad tokens of the mental wreck. At last accounts, no change was discoveral le in the distressing symptoms of the unfortanate girl, and there is little encouragement to hope that reason will ever resume its sent. This occurrence. the seminary and in the families of the respective parties.

Though thy heart was sorely grieved

But the smile soon left thy lips, Mary, Ah! thine eve grew dim and sad; For the tempter lured my steps from thee, And the wine-cup drave me mad From thy checks the roses quickly fled. And thy ringing laugh was gone. Yet thy heart still fondly clung to me, And still kept trusting on.

01 my words were harsh to thee, Mary, For the wine-cup drove me wild: And I chief they when thing eyes were sad. And cursed thee when they smiled. God knows I loved thee even then, But the fire was in my brain, And the curse of drink was in my heart To make my love a bane.

Twas a pleasant home of ours. Mary. In the spring-time of our life, When I looked upon thy sunny face. And proudly called thee wife-And 'twas pleasant when our children played, Before our cottage door: But the children sleep with thee, Mary, I shall never see them more!

Thou'rt resting in the church-yard now. And no stone is at thy head ! But the sexton knows a drunkard's wife, Sleeps in that lowly hed ; And he says the hand of God, Mary, Will fall with crushing weight. On the wretch who brought thy gentle life. To its untimely fate!

But he knows not of the broken heart I bear within my breast, Or the heavy load of vain remorse That will not let me rest: He knows not of the sleepless nights, When thinking of thy love, I seem to hear thy gentle voice, Speak sadly from above.

I have raised the wine cup in my hand, And the wildest strains I've sung. Till with the laugh of drunken mirth The echoing air has rung; But a pale and sorrowing face looked out From the glittering cup on me, And a trembling whisper I have heard, Which I fancied breathed by thee.

Thou art slumbering in the peaceful grave, And thy sleep is dreamless now, But the seal of an undying grief Is on thy mourner's brow; And my heart is chill as thine, Mary, For the joys of life have fled, And I long to lay my aching breast With the cold and silent dead !

Anecdote of Franklin. ble freedom, the public conduct of one or two affuent persons in Philadelphia. This circumthe reproof, and begged the favor of his friend's cordially; his editorial conduct was canvassed, and some advice given. Supper was at last announced, and the guests invited to an adjoining the door an : held it fast. The table was only supplied with two puddings, and a stone pitcher filled with water. All were helpait; none could eat but the Doctor. lie partook freely of the pudding, and urged his friends to do the same; but it was out of the question; they tasted and tasted in vain. When their host saw the difficulty was unconquerable, he arose and addressed them: "My friends, any one who can subsist on sawdust pudding and have some sleep." water, as I can, needs no man's patronage."-

As soon as Old Bill was beyond the light of The lumbermen had a way of catching turkeys that was quite original, as well as successful. the open door, Jabe stole slily out after him. I A light reed pole was secured, and on the top | fancied that his object was assassination, but, end a brimstone match affixed. When they hearing no outcry, turned my attention to the came near a farm house, one of the party would | dancers, and soon thought no more of either of remain behind, while the others went up to in. them.

quire for drink, or food, or, perhaps, their route It was two o'clock when myself and companions of travel. While the inmates were thus engaged, turned into our cabin. The wind was blowing the solitary raftman would creep silently under hercely, the waters roared upon the falls still the trees where the turkeys roosted, and, light- louder for it, and a cold rain came down with its Novembery patter upon the suppery planks, ing his brimstone match, poke it under the nose Presently, I felt a jar, which seemed to indicate of fowl after towl, until as many of them tumbled off the trees as he could carry. The next that some of the flotilla had broken away, and day the turkeys were sold in the towns, the run into us, and soon after a loud crash and a story always told by the rationen being that wild yell broke upon the ear, high above the they had won them raffling, and, as they were howling of the storm and the roaring of the an incumbrance, they would part with them | water. Then again all became as before, and I dropped asleep, amid the music of the elements cheap.

Sanguinary battles were often fought by these | and the labored snoring of my weary comrades. At daylight next day, it was discovered that men, and the rough-and-tumble system, with i one rait was missing. It was Old Bill's! Jabe its horrid gouging and biting, was in high vogue. Men were frequently terribly maimed, and even was looked for, and found sleeping, as quietly as deaths from these encounters were not rare; a child, in his cabin. I don't think anybody asked Jabe his opinion but the law seldom took cognisance of either

as to the cause of Old Bill's going off without the fights or their results. saying good-bye, nor was anything publicly said Among the celebrated ruffians whose names were sworn by among the raftmen. Old Bill Si- about it; but there was a pretty big thinking around Nanticoke dam about that time .- N. F. mons was one of the worst fellows that ever handled an oar-stem, or gouged out the eye, or Sunday Courier. curtained the nose or ear of an antagonist. He

An Impromptu Buffalo Ride.

was, when the writer of this saw him, fifteen I sprang to my feet, flinging aside my blanket. Cresar's vengeance. The fields of Italy have years ago, fifty years of age, still erect and full A fearful spectacle was before me. Away to been stained with blood, and the cannon of Ausof strength. He had lost the sight of an eye, the West, as far as the eye could reach, the tria have battered the walls of Venice. Bloody his nose was caved in from the effects of a blow prairie seemed in motion. Black waves rolled have been the struggles on the plains of Hungafrom a handspike, and his entire face was rough over its undulating outlines, as though some Ty, and Vienna has smoked with the ashes of with bruises, and covered by a grizzly beard of burning mountain was pouring down its lava the slain. Every nation in Europe but Russia about two inches in length and great thickness. upon the plains. A thousand bright spots flashed and England have had the knife of civil war He was still a formidable antagonist, old as he and flitted along the moving surface like jets of barred in the savage contest of father against was, and as horrid as he looked. fire. The ground shook, men shouted, horses son and brother against brother; Ireland has

It was at a place called Skinner's Eddy that reared upon their ropes, neighing wildly. My lost two millions by the famine and pestilence I first set eyes upon Old Bill. There were a dog barked and howled, running around me, and what country in the old world has escaped large number of rafts and arks tied up for the For a moment I thought I was dreaming; but, some scourge or reverse of fortune? Not one. night in the eddy, and their crews were in the no, the scene was too real to be mistaken for a We have been engaged in war, and we glory tavern on shore, carousing, as usual. The old vision. I saw the border of the black wave not in that, because we are the friends of peace, villain was soaking his clay pretty deeply, drain- within ten paces of me, and still approaching. We have also had the pestilence ; but it would ing a half-pint cup of "bald-face" at the close Then, and not till then, did I recognize the seem as if those things which injured and reof every song a stammering fellow was singing. shaggy crests and glaring eye-balls of the buffa- tarded the progress of other natiods tended al-As the night wore away, the raftmen, one by lo, "God of heaven! I am in their track! I ways to advance and prosper ours. Strong are one, dropped off to their rafts, or laid themselves will be trampled to death !!' It was too late to we now in population, and stronger than all out upon the benches, until there were not more attempt an escape by running. I seized my rifle, other nations in enterprise, and never-tiring than a dozen left to keep up the debauch. Old and fired at the foremost of the band. The ef- onward pushing. In the year 1800, the popula-Not long after Benjamin Franklin commenced Bill would hear of nobody's leaving till morning, fect of my shot was not perceptible. The water tion of the United States was 5,300,000; it is editing a newspaper, he noticed, with considera-and, about two o'clock, had drunk enough to be-of the arroyo was dashed in my face. A huge now 23,500,000. The number of States then comprising the

come quarrelsome. There was a young man bull, ahead of the rest, furious and snorting, stance was regarded by some of his patrons with present, who went by the name of Jabe Snow- plunged through the stream and up the slope. disapprobation, and induced one of them to con- a quiet, temperate man, so far as regards the I was lifted and tossed high into the air. I was territory was then 1,000,000 square miles; it The providence of them to con-tey to Franklin the opinion of his friends in re-use of ardent spirits, though he chewed tobacco ard to it. The description of his friends in re-use of ardent spirits, though he chewed tobacco thrown rearwards and fell upon a moving mass. Is now 0.00,000. All our present domain west excessively, always swallowing the juice, and I did not feel hurt nor stunned. I felt myself of the Visassippi then belonged to France and company at su, per, on an evening which he was celebrated for his strength and endurance, carried onward upon the backs of several animals, Spain. named, at the s me time requesting that the other gentlemen sho were dissatisfied with him weight. Jabe was about leaving the tavern for These, frightened at their strange burden, belonix his raft, when old Bill, then perfectly unreasona- lowed loudly, and dashed on to the front. A Yor ble from the drink he had swallowed, sprang to sudden thought struck me, and, fixing on that Tent which was most under me, I dropped my legs feel: "You don't go from here to-night, unless astride of him, embracing his hump, and clutch- vagyou're kerried out !" shouted the bully. ing the long, woolly hair that grew upon his of or Jabe looked at him steadily for half a dozen | neck. The animal "routed" with extreme ter- | grout seconds, and then said, calmly-"It is necessary for me to see to my men. We This was exactly what I wanted; and on we facture and products of industry in the United

ror, and plunging forward soon headed the band. that t shall start at the first streak of day, and I must went, over the prairie, the bull running at top States hardly exceeded a hundred millions of speed, beleiving, no doubt, that he had a panther | dollars; the total value now of our products of

was something so comical in the sight that I yelled with laughter as I sat securely on my perch .- The Scalp-Hunters; or Romantic Adventures in Northern Mexico.

The Progress of our Republic. The census of the United States, for 1850, i. enough to astonish all the world but ourselves -whom nothing can astonish in the way of do og things up shick. The increase of our wealth and population are evidences of our great prosterity. For the past eight years, especially, we have reason to be deeply thankful for the steady and prosperous advancement of our commerce and internal resources. There have been no sudden fluctuations, and nothing but general rogress. Some interests have suffered, but the Lepublic as a whole has not felt them.

How striking the contrast between our country and the civilized countries of Europe. Our superiority, in every respect, has been striking-It manifested. We have beheld Europe convalsed from centre to circumference. France

has spouted out her race of monarchs, and her citizens have made the streets of Paris reek with human gore. Rome cast out her spiritual ruler, who was only reinstated by the cannon of the Gaul, who, more than once, in the days of old, has become master of the Eternal City, verhaps yet to pay the debt to a more than

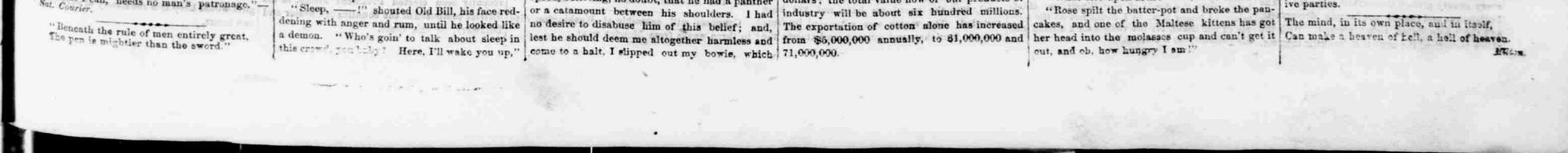
and departed. But a few minutes had elapsed, ere the door was again thrown open, and Lecoe appeared mee more, a diabolical smile lighting up his dark features. Again the fatal weapon was raised, the trigger pulled, and an expression fellowed. Mrs. Gavain, who had been reclining on an arm chair, and whose previous terror scarcely allowed her to observe the presence of the man, started wildly up, pressed her hands to her breast, and sank lifeless to the floor. The wife of Lecoe, holding her child in her arms, sank on her knees before the murderer, imploring his mercy, but the wretch spurned her from him with his foot, and was in the act of leaving, when he once more turned around, seized his gun by the muzzle, and let the butt-end fall with stunning force on the unprotected head of his wife. She fell; her blood mingled with that of her mother, but the inhuman wretch was not satisfied yet, and blow after blow descended on the head of the victim until it became one mass of them proceeded to relate some experience sha of gore. The woman Boudet who had witnessed had formerly acquired in a dissecting roon. the terrific scone, had meanwhile sought shelter Just as the conversation reached this point, the under the bed, and the murderer left without door of the room or ened and another of the perceiving her.

then drew his child towards him, embraced it,

Lecoe took the high road to Plainehaute, and met several workmen, to whom he recited the dreadful event, and to prove his words, showed feet whiteness, her jet-black hair, eves and his blood-stained hands and clothes. He spoke brows presenting a contrast which gave a startcalmly, as though it was an every day occurrence, and instead of exhibiting contrition, lady who was relating her experience as already showed satisfaction with what he had done. The men were too much frightened by his appearance to venture any attempt for his arrest. mind and freedom from nervousness and absurd He made for the woods, and has not since been heard from, but every chance of escape has s an unbroken wilderness. Floriheen cut off, and unless he commits suicide, he by Spain, and Georgia was the must eventually fall into the hands of the au- with thoughts of the dead, that upon beholding the Gulf of Mexico. West of New thorities. were no States but Kentucky and

"Wall, thar's a row over at our house." "What on arth's the matter, you little sarpint ??!

"Why dad's got drunk, mother's dead, the .a States, were yet but hunting old cow's got a calf. Sal's got married and run re Indians roamed unmolested. At away with the spoons, Pete swollered a pin, and the total value of all kinds of manu-Lui's looking at the Aurora Borax until he's got the delirious triangles. That ain't all neither." of course, has produced much distress, both in "What else upon arth ""



da v.

nd these had spent most of their

's in the bloody strifes with a sa-

tois, Indiana, Michigan, and half