



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

ANDREW J. RHEY.

TERMS.

The "YOUNTAIN SENTINEL" is publishdevery Thursday morning, at Tico Dollars per snum, payable half yearly.

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lowing rates :- 50 cents per square for the first insertion; 75 cents for two insertions: \$1 for three _ sertions ; and 25 cents per square for every subsequent insertion. A liberal reducion made to those who advertise by the year. all advertisements handed in must have the roper number of insertions marked thereon. or they will be published until forbidden, and parged in accordance with the above terms. All letters and communications to insure attention must be post paid. A. J. RHEY.

To Andrew Jackson.

SY GEORGE H. BOKER.

Gillon of the Hermitage, again The times invoke thee, but thou at not here Cannot our peril call thee from thy bter ? France vapours, and the puny arm of Spain sup to strike us; England gives them cheer, False to the child that in her hour of fear, Must be her bulwark and her success, fain To prop the strength which even now doth wane Not these alone ; intestine broils delight The gaping monarch, and our liberal shore is rife with traitors. Now, while both unitebrope and Trenson-I would see once more Thy dreadful courage lash itself to might, Behold thee shake thy mane, and hear thy roar!

An Interesting Document.

A recent number of the New York Herald ectained a letter from Barnabas Bates, Esq., the untiring advocate of postal reform, upon the subject of the present enormous postage laws spon transient newspapers. The letter is not say important as to its immediate subject, but sontains matter of curious interest, that will amply repay an attentive perusal. After a few words in reference to the wide spread complaints against the present rates on newspapers, and ally on transient newsnaneys sent through

From Arthur's Home Gazette.

The Meeting of the Waters.

Among the most tender and beautiful of the Irish melodies is that known as "The MEETING OF THE WATERS." In the summer of 1807 Moone paid a visit to the vale of Avoca, in the county of Wicklow, where the rivers Avon and Avoca meet, a most lovely and enchanting spot. red as new engagement. ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted Avoca meet, a most lovely and enchanting spot. This visit suggested the song which has since been so wide a favorite, and which has associated the vale of Avoca with all that is charming and romantic.

> There is not in this wide world a valley so sweet As that vale in whose bosom the bright waters meet!

Oh! the last rays of feeling and life must depart, Ere the bloom of that valley shall fade from my heart.

Yet, it was not that nature had shed o'er the scene Her purest of chrystal and brightest of green; Twas not her soft magic of streamlet or hill. Oh! no, it was something more exquisite still.

Twas that friends, the beloved of my bosom were near.

wha made every dear scene of enchantment more dear,

And who felt how the best charms of nature improve When we see them reflected from looks that we

love.

Sweet vale of Avoca : how calm could I rest In thy bosom of shade, with the friends I love

Where the storms that we feel in this cold world should cense.

And our hearts, like thy waters, be mingled in Deace.

The vale of Avoca, thus made classic ground, thousands have since visited; and the tourist through Ireland would as soon think of neglecting the lakes of Killsrney as "the vale in whose bosom the bright waters meet."

From among the many descriptions of this beautiful spot, we will select that given by an American lady who visited Ireland, in 1845. It is brief but eloquent. She says :

EBENSBURG, NOVEMBER 20, 1851

Passing through an Iceberg.

Extract from a Journal kept by a Seaman who served in the Artic Expedition of 1850-51.] SENDAY, June 30, 1851 .- Moored to an ice-

erg, weather calm, sky cloudless, and "beautifully blue;" surrounded by a vast number of stupendous bergs, glittering beneath the refulgent rays of a mid-day sun.

frequent the lonely ice-bound precipices of preceding day.

To me, walking the deck and alone, all nature | Judge and culprit. seemed hushed to universal repose. While thus

contemplating the stillness of the monotonous scene around me. I observed in the offing a to call two of the seamen to look at it, at the to pass the following judgments. same time telling them that I had never read or heard of any of our Arctic voyagers passing through one of those arches so frequently seen through large bergs, and that there would be a novelty in doing so, and if they choose to accompany me I would get permission to take the

dingy (a small boat,) and endeavor to accomplish the unprecedented feat. They readily agreed, and away we went.

On nearing the arch, and ascertaining that there was a sufficiency of water for the boat to too much toll pass through, we rowed slowly and silently unmost magnificent specimens of nature's handy- much tol." work ever exhibited to mortal eye; the sublimity and grandeur of which no language can des- der left, mid der goats." cribe-no imagination conceive.

Fancy an immense arch of 80 feet span, 50 feet high, and unwards of 100 in breadth-as correct in its conformation as if it had been constructed by the most scientific artist-formed "It was Ireland's summer twilight, lingering of solid ice of a beautiful emerald green, its

A Good Story. There lived lately in one of the mountainous

countries of Western Virginia many Dutchmen, and, among them, one named Henry Snyder; and there were likewise two brothers, called George and Jake Fulwiler-they were all rich, and each owned a mill. Henry Snyder was subject to fits of derangement, but they were not

of such a nature as to render him dangerous to A great portion of the crew had gone on shore | any one. He merely conceived himself to be to gather the eggs of the wild sea birds that the Supreme Buler of the Universe, and while under the infatuation, had himself a throne built, Scrofula and other depraved states of the sys-Baffin's Bay, while those on board had retired to on which he sat to try the case of all who offenrest, wearied with the harrassing toils of the ded him, and passed them off to heaven or hell,

as his humor prompted-he personating both

It happened one day that some difficulty occurred between Henry Snyder and the Fulwilers, on account of their mills; when, to be avenged, large iceberg completely perforated, exhibiting Henry Snyder took along with him a book in in the distance an arch, or tunnel, apparently which he recorded his judgments, and mounted so uniform in its conformation that I was induced his throne to try their causes. He was heard

> Having prepared himself, (acting as Judge and yet responded for the accused,) he called George Fulwiller.

"Shorge Fulwiler, stand up. What hash you been doin in dis lower world ?"

"Ah! Ioit, I does not know." "Well, Shorge Fulwiler, hasn't you get a mill ?"

"Yes, Lort, I hash."

"Well, Shorge Fulwiler, did you never take

"Yes, Lort, I hash-when der water was low, der, when there burst upon our view one of the and mier stones wash dull, I take a lectle too of a slave, who was admitted to the Professor's

"Wel, den, Shorge Fulwiler, you must go to

"Weil, Shake Fulwiler, now you stand up. What yes been doin in dis lower world?"

and with the same result.] "Now I tries mineself. Henry Snyder! Hen-

A New Cure for Consumption.

We find the following statements in the Mobile Herald and Tribune, and if substantiated, the discovery will be invaluable, especially in this dose is not given :---

"In the first number of the New Orleans Monthly Medical Register, which we noticed a few days ago, we find an article by Professor tem," which is of some moment. It was suggested by an essay in the London Lancet, on the "physiology and pathology of the oxalate and phosphate of lime, and their relation to the formation of cells."

"The conclusions of the author," says Professor Stone, "are based upon careful chemical research and results from the use of the remedy. His researches show that in man, as well as in vegetables and inferior animals, phosphate of lime as well as albumen and fat is absolutely essential for the formation of cells, and he considers that many of the pathological states of the system depend upon a deficiency of this salt. The affections in which it is advised are ulcerations dependent upon a general dyscrasia, and not a mere local affection; infantile atrophy, in those suffering from rickets and consequent diarrhora and tuberculous diseases, particularly years in Oregon farming, that the soil is of such of the lungs in the early stages."

Struck by this article, Prof. Stone tested it, and he thus describes three cases in which its virtues were very obvious. The first was that Infirmary in July, with a disease of the nose, the whole system showing great progress in scrofulous decay. . The usual remedies were unsuccessfully applied until August, when cod liver oil was used, but the disorganization of the [The trial proceeded precisely like the former, stomach was increased by it. The phosphate of lime was then applied-eight grains three times a day. Its good effects were soon apparent. It and the oil were therefore administered togeth-

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The Climate of Oregon. A New England farmer would be thrown into the greatest alarm at the prospect of a summer

without rain; but in Oregon "they do these section of the country. We regret that the things differently." There a rain storm during quantity of medicine to be administered at a the summer months would be deprecated as disastrous to the crops, and would be deemed almost as untimely as a fall of snow in August would be among us. The following extract from an article in the Oregon Times of August 7th, Stone on the virtues of "Phosphate of Lime in published at Portland in that territory, says :-"We are now in the midst of what is called the 'dry season,' with every day nearly alike. The farmers are now reaping their waving fields of grain, never fearing any sudden showers of rain to impede or destroy their well-directed labor. The harvests are represented as being most abundant-notwithstanding se many of our people went to the mines last Winter and Spring, there will be a large surplus of produce after supplying the home market. People in the States, who are accustomed to having rain and sanshine on the same day during the Summer season, perhaps will wonder how this can be an agricultural country, without much rain for four months in the Summer. But there appears to be a fitness of things in all this.

The composition of our soil is peculiarly adapted to our climate. We are informed by an intelligent farmer, who has spent three a nature that the exhalation of moisture supplies in the dry season, the absence of rainand that if rain were to fall copiously in summer, it would be an injury to vegetation, instead of a benefit. He gives Oregon the decided preference over the States for agricultural purposes. The grain and other products of our soil is well cured, never getting spoiled by must or rot, and contains more solid substance, from having grown beneath the mild and genial rays of the summer's sun. For grazing, Oregon can not be surpassed-as her fat herds of cattle and flocks of sheep bear ample testimony."

The Great Exhibition in

the mail, he goes on to say :---

From the information received from severa manhers of Congress, it is certain that, at an mrly period of the next session, measures will he taken to remedy the evils of the present law, and that a rate, simple, uniform and cheap, will badopted. It is the intention of the Hon. Mr. winn, Senator from California, to offer a resoation on the first day of the session, instructing the Committee on Post Offices and Post Roads. w report a bill reducing the rates of postage on hyspapers. The people of California feel the ppressive effects of the present law in a pecufar manner, and indeed, all the distant States, which sught to be favored if possible, complain of the intolerable burden of the present law. beide this, the rates are so complicated that het one Postmaster in ten can easily tell what postage should be charged on transient newspapers. Instead of one uniform rate the present ar imposes at least seventy-two (72) rates on temspapera, according to weight, size and dis-

laited States, except California, for two cents: It has always been the policy of our governthat to make the postage on newspapers as agiand writes thus :

the London Times, a huge sheet, weighing tarly three ounces, or as much as six letters of as single legal rate, after it has circulated trough several circles of readers in the meopolis, from 9 o'clock till 5, may be posted to ome person residing in Manchester, or some ther provincial town. After having perused and perhaps loaned it to his neighbors until the ellowing evening, he posts it to a friend at teeds, who finds it upon his table at breakfast. Thus it may be posted and reposted for the space I tight days. During that period it may be enveyed from London to Aberdeen, and back gain, stopping over night to be read in half a part. To be sent abroad, it must be posted othin eight days of its issue from the press. on the eighth day, it comes back to London, a season to be dispatched to Nova Scotia or New Zealand-without the additional charge of farthing. Nor is this all ; at the end of 8,000 at 10,000 miles, she delivers it without additional targe to the colonist to whom it is directed, bough he may live 500 miles from the coast. Here are then twenty-six different services perarmed upon that colossal sheet for one penny." It has been asked, again and again, why bould not the citizens of this Republic have as thesp postage as the subjects of Queen Victoria? evernment can afford to circulate information and shade. Three times did I go through, and wong the people upon as cheap terms as Great when I turned away, I felt that

long, as though loth to draw the curtain closely about a bright isle in a dark world like this. It was early in July, the rich foliage had attained its maturity, and not a seared leaf was sprinkled on bush or tree, to warn that autumn near. For the first mile the road was smooth and broad, lined with trees, now and then a white gate with white stone pillars, opening to some neat cottageor domain; the glowing streaks of the setting sun had not left the western sky, and glimmered through the trees, while the air made fragrant by the gentle shower, diffused through body and mind that calmness which seemed to whisper, "Be silent: it is the Vale of Avoca you are entering." We descended a deelivity, and the vale opened upon us at "the Meeting of the Waters." The tree under which Moore sat when he wrote the sweet poem had been pointed out to me in the morning. We now stood near the union of the two streams, where the poet says,

As the vale in whose bosom the bright waters

Under the former law, a transient newspaper, The rich variety of wood; the still, clear, limped open. This stupendous mass of ice, millions of If any size, would be sent to any part of the water; the hill and vale, in some parts dark and tons in weight, was afloat, consequently in mo- and, we hope, never will again. wide, in others light and soft, ever and anon re- tion, and apparently about to lose its equilibribut by the present law the Journal of Commerce lieving the eye by some new variety; but above or Courier and Enquirer will be charged fifteen all, the pleasant association that this vale, howsets, prepaid, and if not prepaid, thirty cents! ever dark and deep its recesses, harbors not a venomous serpent or reptile-no, not even the I looked downward and around me; the sight buzz of the mosquito is heard-made it unlike all was equally appalling; the very sea seemed that as possible, and in this respect they set an others. We rode three miles, scarcely uttering agitated. I at last shut my eyes from a scene a syllable all the while; a holy repose seemed to so terrible, the men at the oars as if by instinct ave retrogaded, and Great Britain is far in ad- rest on this hallowed spot, as when it first tace of us in respect to cheap postage on let- bloomed under the hand of its Maker, and imagiand newspapers. An intelligent friend in nation was prompt to say, as no serpent has ever

not left its impress.

it was a night scene which never has faded from 250 feet. my eyes and I hope never will.

Oh! the last rays of feeling and life must depart, Ere the bloom of that valley shall fade from my heart '

" In the deep silence, the voice of God and the soft whisper of angels seemed to be there .--Their voices said kindly, 'There is mercy yet for poor erring man.' It appeared like the bow of the covenant, telling us to look and remember that though this world has been nursed by sin, oten intermediate towns one hundred miles yet a new heaven and earth has been promised, of which this is a shadowy resemblance.

"The borders of this valley are interspersed with gentlemen's seats, and here and there dotted with the white-washed cottages of the peasants; and the rich cluster of foliage upon the hill sides, upon bush and tree, almost persuaded you that the dew of Hermon has fallen upon them. Stranger, when you visit Ireland, visit the Vale of Avoca. If you love God, here you will see him in a picture that must be read ; if you stay to be limited, waste it not in decyphering a time-defaced stone, telling the bloody deeds of some ancient warrior, or the austerity of some long-lived ascetic; but linger in this spot; stop at the neat Stwapapers are now circulated free of postage little hotel erected on purpose for the accommothin fifty miles from the place where they are dation of the stranger; and morning, noon and Winted-why not 500 or 5,000? Surely our night explore its never-dying beauties of light

"I could stay there ferever to wander and weep.""

whole expanse of surface smoother than the most polished alabaster, and you may form some slight conception of the achitectural beauties of this icy temple, the wonderful workmanship of time and the elements.

When we had got about halfway through the mighty structure, on looking upward I observed that the berg was split the whole breadth of the arch, and in a perpendicular direction to the summit, showing two vertical sections of regular surfaces, "darkly, deeply, beautifully blue," here and there illumined by an arctic sun which darted its golden rays between, presenting to the eye a picture of etherial grandeur which no poet could describe, no painter portray. I was so enraptured with the sight that for a moment I fancied the "blue vault of heaven" had opened, and that I actually gazed on the celestial splendor of a world beyond this. But alas! in an instant the scene changed, and I awoke as it and his wife, upon a charge of manslaughter, "There is not in the wide world a valley so sweet, were from a delightful dream to experience all the horrors of a terrible reality. I observed five years of age, the daughter of the man by a the fracture rapidly close, then again slowly

> um, capsize, or burst into fragments. Our pesition was truly awful; my feelings at the moment may be conceived, but cannot be described. "gave way," and our little craft swiftly glided beneath the gigantic mass.

We then rowed round the berg, keeping at a coiled here, the contaminating touch of sin has respectable distance from it, in order to judge of its magnitude. I supposed it to be about a "Never did I leave a spot more reluctantly; mile in circumference, and its highest pinacle

> Thus ended an excursion, the bare recollection of which at this moment awakens in me a shudder, nevertheless, I would not have lost the opportunity of witnessing a scene so awfully sublime, so tragically grand, for thousands sterling, but I would not again run such a risk for a world.

> We passed through the berg about 2 P. M., and at 10 o'clock the same night it burst, agitating the sea for miles around.

I may also observe that the two men who were with me in the boat did not observe that the berg was rent until I told them, after we were out of danger, we having agreed previously to entering the arch, not to speak a word to each other, lest echo itself should disturb the fragile mass.

N. B .- Arctic voyagers differ as to what portion of an iceberg is under water. Some say one-fifth; some one-seventh; some more. I refer the reader to the works of Ross and Parry as the best authorities.

PENNSYLVANIANS IN LUCK .- In addition to the election of John Bigler of this State as Governor of California, we note the election of Robert McClelland, Esq., formerly of Chambersburg, as Governor of Michigan; and the election of Edward Johnston, Esq., formerly of Westmoreland county, and a brother of Wm. F. Johnston. Supreme Bench of lows.

Snyder! stand up. What hash you been toin in dis lower world ?"

"Ah! Lort, I does not know." "Well, Henry Snyder, hasn't you got a mill?" "Yes, Lort, I hash."

on much toll ?"

too much toll." toll?"

"Ah! Lort, I give to the poor." go to der right mid der sheep; but it ist a tam

ant squeeze. Horrible Cruelty of a Step-Mother.

The Illinois State Democrat furnishes a synopsis of the evidence given in the trial of a man committed upon the person of a little girl only former wife. A more revolting series of barbarities has never before come to our knowledge,

It appears that he married again in about three weeks after the death of his first wife-at which time Olley, the child alluded to, was about five years old, and remarkable sprightly and healthy. This was about eighteen months ago. Soon after the marriage the new wife confined in many respects. On Monday, Parodi, in all the little girl in the kitchen, and there kept her her splendour, sustained by Patti and Strakosch. most of the time tied, and without fire. In this sang at Townsend Hall, to half a house. Last situation she was forced to remain up to the night, Miss Greenfield sang at the same place to

except half a pint of coffee or milk and a piece and fashionable people of the city. Jenny Lind of cold corn bread each day.

No bed was allowed her in any weather further than a single scanty quilt. This fiendish child in the most outrageous manner, and on one occasion compelled another child to choke tinually forced her to eat rotten fruit and vegewhich it would not be seemly for us to describe. Sometimes she would fasten the little creature hours. Other details were given, which are too shocking for publication. The poor little suf-

ferer often wished herself dead. On one occasion she escaped from the kitchen and was seen trying to climb a pole which stood in the yard. Upon being asked where she was going, she replied that she was going up to the other world to see her mother. The heartless

step-mother ordered her down with curses, and the trembling little creature fell, in her weakness, her head striking violently against the wall of the house.

This chapter of merciless inflictions upon a helpless infant was at last terminated by the sufferer being poisoned to death with opium, given her in large quantities by her diabolical persecutor.

our present worthy Governor, as one of the ted with his wife for her cruelty but never had may be that they will both fall under condem- as that was an event fixed by a Higher Will; the courage to arrest it.

er, and the patient soon was restored to health.

The second case is that of a young lady aged twenty-four. Her disease was one of "unmixed London papers, signed C. Bushek and Edward phthisis, which might have been expected to Riddle, in which it is announced that arrange-"Well, Henry Suyder, didn't you never take terminate in the course of a few months" fa- ments have been made for an exhibition of all tally. The upper part of both her lungs was nations at New York-the exhibition to open on "Yes, Lort, I hash-when der water was low, filled with tubercles, and in some places were the 15th of April, and all goods to arrive by the and mien stones wash dull, I hash taken a lettle beginning to soften. The case was evidently a 1st of March. It is stated that arrangements bad one. The treatment of cod liver oil was at have been made for the erection of a building "But, Henry Snyder, vat did you do wit der first used, but without marked improvement. on an extensive scale, in a central situation. The phosphate of lime was then administered and which, when completed, will be made a with the oil, and the result, as in the case of bonded warehouse for the period of the exhibi-(Pausing.) "Well, Henry Snyder, you must the negro, was soon apparent. The patient was tion-four months. The advertisement conrapidly getting well.

The third case was that of a child seven years with complete success.

the purpose of directing attention to the subject. Before the dreadful diseases which they describe, scientific men have stood abashed. That there is some remedy for them we can hardly doubt; and this may, if a new thing, be the desideratum remain unsold, at the close of the exhibition. which science is in search of.

The "Black Swan."

The debut of this ebon songstress is thus noticed in the Buffalo Express :---

"The Black Swan Concert occurred last evening, and it certainly was a remarkable event, time of her death; having no food allowed her a crowded house of the respectable, cultivated has never drawn a better house, as to character. than that which listened, with evident satisfaction, to this unheralded and almost unknown woman often amused herself by beating the African nightingale. Curiosity did something for her, but not all. She has merit-very great merit-and with cultivation, she will rank among her until she was black in the face. She con- the very first vocalists of the age. She has a voice of great sweetness and power, with a tables of various kinds, together with other filth wider range from the lowest to highest notes than we have ever listened to; flexibility is not wanting, and her control of it is beyond examunker the kitchen floor and leave her there for ple for a new and untaught vocalist. Her perto applaud."

Justice.

Mr. Consul Owen in his note to the Savannah Republican, published by us some days since, remarks that the "request is reasonable, and compliance with it. The sentiments of horror and indignation have been spontaneously ex- heart-rending sorrow. pressed by the American people at the offences nation. Let justice be done !"

States.

An advertisement appears in all the leading tinues:

"The goods will be conveyed from London in of age, in which the phosphate of lime was used | first class vessels, and all charges, freight, insurance, &c., advanced, so that no outlay of We can only refer briefly to these cases for money on the part of the exhibitors will be required.

> The goods will be exhibited with the prices attached, and, when disposed of, remit ances will be promptly forwarded. Should any goods they will be returned to the exhibitors free of all expense. Works of srt, including paintings, will be admitted.

> The leading exhibitors of continental nations have already cordially co-operated in this undertaking, and the undersigned feel assured that it is only necessary to make the project known to the artists and manufacturers of Great Britain in order to obtain for it their hearty support."

Mr. Bushek was the Austrian Commissioner of the London exhibition, and Mr. Riddle the American Commissioner. The two represent a Company, and they are to have the whole management of the affair.

Interesting Anniversary.

This day, (Nov. 4,) sixty-nine years ago, e party of Adventurers from the eastern States. after a long and toilsome journey, descended the Ohio river, and encamped upon the spot where Newport Barracks now stands. They there separated for the several "stations" in Kentucky, and turned their steps through the wilderness, first pledging each other, in a spirit that may be termed as prophetically romantic formance was received with marked approba- to meet upon the same spot-or such of them tion and applause, from those who know what as might survive, in fifty years from that day. This agreement was made on the 4th day of November, 1782.

In the year 1832, on the 4th day of November. precisely fifty years after the time of agreement. four of the old band met upon the spot to fulfil (says the Pennsylvanian,) asks to be heard fully their promise. The cholera was then prevailing in his own defence, saying that while he seeks in this city, and, in consequence, there was no nothing from any one's mercy, he has a right to public demonstration, but the old patriarchs justice. Upon this the Washington Telegraph were brought across the river and kindly entertained by our citizens at Gamson's Exchange. both merey and justice unite in demanding a and received all the attentions that could be expected in times so full of melancholy, gloom and

One of them was over ninety years of age, the of which he is alleged to be guilty; now let rest were under three score and ten. After rethese feelings be silenced as respects the ac- | maining a few days, they turned their steps The jury found the woman guilty of man- cused, and let every American feel that he is a homeward-not through a wilderness as they slaughter, and she was sentenced to two years juror and judge in an important trial. It may did a half hundred years before, but through service in the State's Prison. Her husband was be that the result will involve the censure of our scenes of busy life, and hum of industrial milacquitted. He, it seems, sometimes remonstra- national Executive, and not Mr. Owen; or it lions; nor did they promise another meeting.

and it has taken place! They are all deed!

