

WE GO WHERE DEMOCRATIC PRINCIPLES POINT THE WAY ;-- WHEN THEY CRASE TO LEAD, WE CHASE TO POLLOW !

## TOLTME THI.

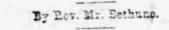
#### TERMS.

The "MOUNTAIN SENTINEL" is publishdevery Thursday morning, at Two Dollars per-No subscription will be taken for a shorter

wied than six months; and no paper will be iscontinued until all arrearages are paid. A alure to notify a discontinuance at the expiraion of the term subscribed for, will be considered as a new engagement. ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted

the following rates :--- 50 cents per square for the first insertion; 75 cents for two insertious; \$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 handled in must have the proper number of insertions marked thereon, or they will be published until forbidden, and charged in accordance with the above terms. attention must be post paid. A. J. RHEY.

#### O! HAPPY WAS THE GLOAMAN'.



0! happy was the gloamin' When I genus woo'd and won thee : As through the shadows o' the gien The young moon smiled upon thee. Thy e'en were like the stars aboon, Thy step was like the fairy, And sweeter than the throstle's tune Was thy soft voice my Mary. Thy hand in mile, my check to thine, Our besting hearts thegither. And mair than a' the world beside Were we to and anither,

And now, as in the gloannin' sweet, When first my passion won thee 1 hameward came at e'en to meet And fondly gazed upon thee; The' locks be gray on ilks brow', And feet be slow and wearie, 0, ne'er to me sae dear wert thou Nor 1 to thee my Mary. Thy hand in mine, my cheek to thine, Our beating hearts thegither, What'er may change our hearts are still The same to ane anither.

The gloamin' dim o' passing life,

black eddying masses, with white ribands stream- | hall, into the old, familiar room ;-- not with the stout carsmen dwindled to pigmies, -that dance this!

like atoms upon the vast chasm,--or like your own weak resolves, upon the whirl of Time.

seems to cover the whole area of life; you set up gaps a hideous welcome. You sigh at your even that, proud as it is, brings weakness. weakness of heart, or of endeavor, and your sighs float out into the breeze that rises ever buries her face in her hands, sobbing. from the shock of the waves, and whirl, emptyhanded, to Heaven. You avow high purposes. fondiy. All letters and communications to insure | and clinch them with round utterance ; and your of the full, and thrown at you from the cliffs, and dies away in the solemn thunders of nature. work and destiny-of its affections and duties, as ever, beside the fire. and roll down swift-like the river-into the

to exuitant tears, and then leap, shattered and prayer, and how happy she was. mists of fear 1 The moon comes out, and gleaming through the clouds, braids its light fantastic bow upon the waters. You feel calmer as the night deepens. else?

The darkness softens you; it hangs-like the pall that shrouds your mother's corpse,-low and heavily to your heart. It helps your inward requiem!

# EBENSBURG, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1852. TO THE DEAD.

ing across their glassy surface : and your dizzy jaunty, college step, - not with any presumption eye fastens upon the trail cockle shells,-the on your drawing manhood,-oh, no,-nothing of

Quietly, meekly, feeling your whole heart shattered, and your mind feeble as a boy's, and Your thought, growing broad in the view, your purposes nothing, and worse than nothing -with only one proud feeling, you fling your your affections and your duties; you build hopes arm around the form of that gentle sister,--the with fairy scenery, and away they all go, tossing pride of a protector ;--- the feeling-- "I will care like the relentless waters to the deep gulf, that for you now, dear Nelly !"-that is all. And

You sit down together upon the lounge; Nelly "Dear Nelly," and your arm clasps her more

There is a cricket in the corner of the room. voice, like a sparrow's, is caught up in the roar chirping very loudly. It seems as if nothing else were living-only Nelly, Clarence, and noisy cricket. Your eye falls on the chair where she Great thoughts of life come over you-of its used to sit; it is drawn up with the same care

"I am so glad to see you, Clarence," said deep whirl of doubt and danger. Other thoughts, Nelly, recovering herself; and there is a sweet, grander and stronger, like the continuing rush sad smile now. And sitting there beside you, of waters, come over you, and knit your pur- she tells you of it all ;--of the day, and of the poses together with their weight, and crush you hour ;--- and how she looked--- and of her last broken, from the very edge of your intent, into "And did she leave no message for me, Nelly?" "Not to forget us, Clarence; but you could

> "Thank you, Nelly; and was there nothing "Yes, Charence :-- to meet her one day ?"

You only press her hand.

Presently your father comes in. He greets grief, with some outward show. It makes the you with far more than his usual cordiality. earth a mourner; it makes the flashing water- He keeps your hand a long time, looking quietly drops so many attendant mourners. It makes in your face, as if he were reading traces of that all the laws, both human and divine that to defend it from Scripture, that unbridled Hthe Great Fall itself a mourner, and its rear-a some resemblance, that had never struck him are designed to regulate the marriage relation, continueness is the law of heaven, the perfection hefere

### By J. G. C. Brainard.

How many now are dead to me That live to others yet! How many are alive to me Who crumble in their graves, nor see Thet sickening, sinking look, which we, Till dead, can ne'er forget. Beyond the blue seas, far away,

Most wretchedly alone, One died in prison, far away, Where stone on stone shut out the d.y. And never hope or comfort's ray In his lone dungeon shone.

Dead to the world, alive to me. Though months and years have pass'd; In a lone hour, his sigh to me Comes like the hum of some wild bee. And then his form and face I see.

As when I saw him last And one, with a bright lip and cheek. And eye, is dead to me. Hew pale the bloom of his smooth check! His lip was cold-it would not speak :

His heart was dead-for it did not break : And his eye, for it did not see.

Then for the living be the tomb. And for the dead, the smile; Engrave oblivion on the tomb Of pulseless life and deadly bloom Dan is such glare, but bright the gloom

Around the funeral pile. A NEW RELIGIOUS SECT OF PO-

LYGAMISTS. We have had some startling accounts of the progress of polygamy among the Mormons of Utah, but their practices seem to be propriety itself, compared to those which prevail among a society, which calls itself "Perfectionists." and

of husband and wife is rigidly maintained, and

claims to be religious and christian. The neculiarity of the system of the Perfectionists, is

The pleasure of travel is cut short. To one The father is one of those calm, impassive strained indulgence of the human passions is highest style of divine virtue. person of the little company of fellow voyagers, men, who shows little upon the surface, and practised, not merely as the means to present There is no shrinking from the beldest and you bid adieu with regret ; pride, love and hope whose feelings you have always thought cold. enjoyment, but as means of grace or help to holi- frankest avowal of this faith and practice. On point toward her, while all the gentler affections | But now, there is a tremulousness in his tones | ness. The founder of the Society is a graduate this point these Oneida Associanists are honstray back to the broken home. Her smile at that you never remember observing before. He of a New England College, a student in two orably contrasted with the Fourierites of this parting is very gracious, but it is not after all, seems conscious of it himself, and forbears talk- theological seminaries, and now the editor of a city, who refuse to be held responsible for the ing. He goes to his old seat, and after gazing paper, published in New York, to sustain and consequences to which their doctrines inevitably lead. The Report holds such language as this : The center of this sect is in the town of Le. " Variety is, in the nature of things, as beautiful noz, Madison County, N. Y., where about 150 and useful in love as in cating and drinking." From that very moment, you feel a sympathy, men, menn, and children live together in one Again, it is held that it is all very well, and the pride, with which, when grown to the stature and a love for him, that you have never known house, with no distinction of property, family, oftentimes of great advantage to bring about of manbood, you would come back to that little till then. And in after years, when suffering or or authority. Each one does what seems good "special pairing," that is, marriage of convetown of your birth. As you have bent with trial came over you, and when your thoughts in his own eyes. The Bible is their nominal mence, but, says the report, this should be no It is Nelly's own fair hand, yet sadly blotted ; your dreamy resolutions over the tasks of the fiy, as to a refuge, to that shattered home, you constitution, and how curiously they must fol- barrier to the enjoyment of others. -blotted with her tears, and blotted with yours. eloister life, swift thoughts have flocked on you will recall that stooping image of the father, -- low its teachings is evident from the fact, that ----- The fact that a man loves peaches best, is ----- "It is all over, dear, dear Charence! of the proud step, and prouder heart, with which with his head bowed, and from time to time they disavow all separate or individual right in no reason why he should not, on suitable ocea-"property, wives, or children." Literally, they sions, cat apples and chervies." We are able I can hardly believe now that our poor mother | boyhood; and you have regaled yourself on the | there remains yet by the household fires, a heart | have 'sall these things in common." But the sect | to give only the waguest and most distant intiis by no means confined to Oneida and Madison mations of what is set forth in these pages, and Counties. In New York and Brooklyn, and in we are now fearful that we are trespassing on Newark, N. J., and in many other places, there decency in these quotations. Nature a Republican. The New York Observer, in a notice of the One of the most racy, prograssive speeches at propagandists, says :--- herristen a to motible

combed upward to the top of the head, instead of answering to Paul's object of covering, actually exposes the back part of the head more than the short hair of men." This mode of reasoning was carried on till the "bolder women" cut off their hair and wore it on their necks as girls do, and soon the practice became general. In the next place, the women laid aside the usual dress, and substituted a short frock and pantaloons, which was found to be altogether more convenient. The report says "The women say they are far more free and comfortable in this dress than the long gowns the men think that it improves their looks, and some insist that it is entirely more modest than the common dress." This is plainly the germ. of Bloomerism.

The religious exercises of this Association consist of public meetings, when each one is called on to relate his own experience, or to make such exhortations or reflections as "are on the mind waiting for vent." Different evenings are set apart for different purposes ; one for music, one for dancing, one for Bible readings, &c. The religious influence is said to be wonderful on those who have joined the Association. All who come in while in an unconverted state, are declared to have been converted, and one man who was a confirmed lunatic has been entirely cured! The Annual Report sets forth a theory of the promisedous intercourse of the sexes, as compatible with the highest state of holiness of earth, so loathsome in its details, so shocking to all the sensibilities even of the coarseat of decent people, that we can not defile the columns of our paper with their recitni. It must be sufficient to say, that the doctrine is taught and the attempt is made are set aside and denounced, while the unre- of human happiness, and the realization of the

### NUMBER 19. for some were sented and the sentence with

The Royal Families of Europe. A correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune furnish es the following interesting sketch :

There are forty-six sovereigns upon the Continent, including the European house. The Grand Duke of Mecklinburg-Strelitz is the oldest, having passed his 72d year. There is but me other who has entered his 70th year-the King of Wirtemberg Seven are between 60 and 70 years of age; thirteen between 50 and 60; seven between 40 and 50; ten between 80 and 40, and seven between 20 and 35. The average age of the whole forty-six on the 1st of January, 1852, was 46 years and 7 months. The sovereign who has reigned the longest is the Prince of Schaumburg-Lippe-65 years in all, or 49 years since his majority. Eighteen have come to the throne in the last ten years, and two, the Prince of Lippe and the King of Hanover, succeeded to power in 1851.

Seven out of the forty-six have never been narried-namely : the Pope, the Emperor of Austria, the Duke of Branswick, the Princess of Reuss Schleitz, of Waldeck, and of Lippe. and the Landgrave of Hesse-Homburg. Among the remaining thirty-nine, three are wildowers : the Grand Duke of Oldenburg for the third time, the King of the Belginna for the second time, and the Duke of Anhalt Dessau for the first time. Two, the King of Denmark and the lector of Hesse, are married morganatically ; ad one, the Sultan, lives in polygamy. One, the King of Hanover, is hopelessly blind.

Ten out of thirty-nine sovereigns who are married, or who have been so, have no children. Iwenty-six have sons who are heirs presumptive. Two thrones, that of Brazil and that of Spain, will descend to daughters, as the Emperor of Brazil and the Queen of Spain have no

Of the twenty-six hereditary Frinces, several are married. The oldest is thirty-four years

Is faing gently o'er us; And ter: we sit auld man and wife, Nor dread the night before us, For we maun lift to heaven hie A lightsome hope and cheerie, Nor fear to lay us down and die, And wake aboon, my Mary. Thy hand in mine, my check to thine, Our faithfu' hearts thegither; Welcome be death to take the ane Gin he will take the ither!

### A BROKEN HOME.

BY IE. MARVEL.

ch, how I wish you were here to mourn with us! is in leed dead."

is crumpled in your hand. Unfold it again sobbing, and read on.

"For a week, she had been failing overy day; bat on Saturday, we thought her much better. I told her I felt sure she would live to see you ] Arain P

"I shall never see him again, Nolly," said she, disting into tears.

-Ah, Clarence, where is your youthful Paper to annoy you, crushed in your grasp !

She sent for father, and taking, his hand in tes, told him she was dying. I am glad you age, loses freshness, but wins breadth. did not see his grief. I was kneeling beside her. ad she put her hand upon my head and let it o if she were praving."

kiss me again for Clarence." "A little while after she died."

letter, and your thoughts for company. You

enerald of those awful mass of water.

It is not the place for a bad man to ponder; mere kindly into that void, where once beat the

t is not the atmosphere for foul thoughts, or heart of a mother. weak ones. A man is never better than when Nelly is there :- cherished now with all the be has the humblest sense of himself ; he is nev- added love that is stricken off from her who has

such a smile as your warm heart pines for.

called up before. In the days of boyhood, there hands, and die to hand of the saidle but a were triumphant thoughts of the gladness, and

jounty manner with which you would meet old of kindred love, and of kindred corrow !

---- Dead !-- It is a terrible word ! You re- Dr. Bidlow ; and the patronizing air with which pest it, with a fresh burst of grief. The letter, you would address the pretty blue-eyed Madge. ping across the room, lays her hand upon his sight of the tail sycamores that shade your home ; you shudder now last you may meet any whom you once knew. The first, keen grief of youth sceke little of the sympathy of companious: it to him, and prints a kiss upon her forehead. lics--with a sensitive man,-bounded within the narrowest circles of the heart. They only who than ever." it was shall be shall be hold the key to its innermost recesses can speak consolation. Years will make a change ;--as wide and strength now ?- with only that frail the summer grows in fierce heats, the balminess of the violet banks of Spring, is lost in the odors

----- Throw a pebble into the brock at its quite alone, now, my boy to source, and the agitation is terrible, and the rip-Nat there for a moment, while her lips moved, pice chafe madly their narrowed banks ;---throw in a pebble when the brook has become a river. "Kiss me, Nelty," said she, growing fainter; and you see a few circles, widening, and widening, and widening, until they are lost in the gentle, every-day murmur of its life!

walk toward the familiar door; the yard is si- 1y and not figuratively-he despised all tropes or pice up and down your chamber; again, lent; the night is falling gloomily; a few katy- figures of style. you seat yourself, and lean your head upon the dids are crying in the trees. The mother's wintable, enfeebled by the very grief, that you dow, where-at such a season as this, it was therish still. The whole day passes thus; you her custom to sit watching your play, is shut; excuse yourself from all companionship ; you and the blinds closed over it. The honey-suckie rather too much for his iron constitution, he was have not the heart to tell the story of your which grew over the window, and which she troubles to Dalton,-least of all to Miss Dalton. loved so much, has flung out its branches care-How is this? is sorrow too selfish, or too hely? lessly; and the spiders have hung their foul nets emaciated and shrunk up with disease, a more Towards night-fall there is a calmer and upon its tendrils,

tronger feeling. The voice of the present world And she, who made that home so dear to your comes to your car again. But you move away boyhood,-so real to your after years,-stand- he must seek his peace with Heaven by calling from it unobserved to that stronger voice of God, ing amid all the flights of your youthful ambition, in a preacher. in the Cataract. Great masses of angry clouds and your paitry cares, (for they seem paltry hang over the West; but beneath them the red now) and your doubts, and anxieties, and weakbarrest sun shines over the long reach of Cana- ness of heart, like the light of your hope-burndisa shore, and bathes the whirling rapids in ing ever there, under the shadow of the sycasilunder. You stroll along over the quaking mores,-a holy beacon, by whose guidance you bridge, and under the giant trees of the Island, always came to a sweet haven, and to a refuge to the edge of the British Fall. You go out to from all your toils, -- is gone, -- gone forever. the little shattered tower, and gaze down with The father is there indeed ;-beloved, respectsensations that will last till death, upon the deep ed, esteemed; but the boyish heart, whose old life is now reviving, leans more readily, and

t so unlike the spirit of Evil, as when his pride left you forever. Nelly meets you at the door. a atterty vanished. You linger looking apon . ------ "Charence !"

Ten days after, you are walking toward the at you a little while while we have standiness as advante his doctrines. old homestead, with such feelings as it never at first, leaus forward, and buries his face in his

you would one day great the acquaintances of trembling convulsively with grief -and fait that

Nelly steals hway from you gently, and step-It is late in the atternoon when you come in shoulder, with a touch, that says, as plainly as are groups of practical members, words could say it :- "We are here, father !" And he rouses himself, - passes his arm around her, -looks her in her face fomily, -- draws her "Nelly, we must love cach other now more non-intervention insisted upon even at the peril Nelly's lips trembled, but she cannot answer; the bearding houses established on similar prina tear or two stealing down her cheek. You approach them; and your father takes tery abolished, and the freest licentiousness your hand again, with a firm grasp,-looks at of a thousand flowers ;- the heart, as it gains in you thoughtfully,--drops his eyes upon the fire, and for a moment there is a pause; -----We are

----- It is a broken Home 14 NviD odT .I.

Wrestling with the Lord. Josev Dobson was a fisherman, and a great wrestler, his great beast was that he could throw any man in "his neck of woods." Josey was For a long time you remain with only that You draw your hat over your eyes as you not an educated man; he took everything literal-

One occasion, during the heat of summer. Josey was in New Orleans pursuing his honorable calling, when the hot Southern sun proving taken with the yellow fever. In a little whi our hero found himself in the Charity Hospital, shadow of what he had been. The doctor did all he could for him, and finally told Josey that

Accordingly the preacher was sent for, and like a good servant of his master, visited the poor man's bedside.

"Now," says the good man, "you must preare for death; there is no hope of your living." But I don't know how," said the dying man. "You must wrestle with the Lord," replied the preacher, "wrestle with him; wrestle night and day as did Jacob of old."

"What, rastle with the Lord," said the aston ished Josey, looking down to his emaciated limbs, "rastle with these poor shrunken limbs? Why, he'd trip me into hell the first pass !" -----

DELICIOUS .- To have a pretty girl open the front door and mistake you for her cousin. More Delicious-To have her remain dethe N. Y. Kossuth banquet, was delivered by Rev. E. H. Chaplin. The following is an ex-

"Nature is republican-for, sir, what are these of life. But in the Oneida Association, and in new forces, steam and electricity, that have changed the face of the whole world, and jerkciples in this vicinity, these distinctions are uted the nineteenth century further shead than ages before-what are these but powers that practised as the highest developement of holiare living, and forcing the world on to a nobler ness: We have been famished with a large les, but the janitor of classes, and the servants is by blood a Mongol ; and therefore, according number of certificates signed by females of this community, stating that at first they were fearf common men who have become powerful? ful they were not doing right, but the longer Loes not the poor man to-day ride upon cars they have practised on the system here pursued, meh as never waited upon kings, or drove the the holier they are sure to grow. On the prinwheels of triumphal chariots-does he not yoke the lightning and touch the magnetic nerves of the world ?- The steam engine is a democrat. ter (England) paper says that about a century [Tremendous cheers.] It is the popular heart going on in the moral and political world, like that in the physical world. The old Saurian forms of past ages are crumbling and breaking up old landmarks .- And, sir, they will turn over the Metternichs and Nicholases of Europe, and convert the Josephs into fossile. [Grent cheering.] I can only say, then, that not only ers in giving up their little ones to the care of all the moral principles of the age, but all the physical principles of the time are acting in be half of freedom ; and closing, in the words of ) the poet, I will say to our guest to-night :

Live and take comfort, the improved condition of their children, more There are powers will work for thee ; There is not a breathing common thing 

nor" An accident, of a kind which has not often an opportunity to occur, took place a few principles and habits of the Association are days ago. It is thus described: "After a labor more gregarious than usual, the sacrifice of of three years, day and night, in the mountain sum. privacy is a small affair." Into a things I of rock on the big tunnel on the Baltimore and The women found that much time was speat | Ohio road, the parties from East and West met. in dressing their hair, so they looked into a few days since. The gang of hands on the Paul's theory of long hair, and says this report | west, being nearer those on the cast than they the discovery was made that Paul's language supposed, within eight foet, made a strong blast, expressly points out the object for which we- which produced fearful and fatul consequences.

youngest-the hereditary Grand Duke of Mechlinburg Schwerin-is nine months old. The Princess expectant of Spain is your ger still, however, having been born on the 20th of December last.

Eighteen, of the forty-six severeigns have no fescendants who can succeed them. Eleven will be succeeded by their brothers ; two-the King of Denmark and the Duke of Modenn-by heir uncles ; and one-the Elector of Hesseby his cousin. Four-the Pope of Rome, the Bukes of Bruuswick and Anhalt Bernberg, and the Landgrave of Hesse Homburg-have no descendants or collaterals who can succeed them. It will be noticed that the President of the French Republic is not included in the list. I hasten to repair the omission. Louis Napoleon Bonaparte was born in Paris, in 1808, and is therefore 43 years of age. No one knows who his successor will be. He has never been marri d though he has soveral children. He has lost a child within the past year.

Rossuth, a Colored man.

Frederick Douglass' paper is congratulating itsilf that Kossuth is a colored man. It says; "The fast is, that Kossuth, the idol of the American nation, is not a white man. He is not a Caucausian, and, thank God, he is not an Anglo-Sazon. - Put that in your pipe and smoke it ! Confessedly the greatest man in christendom is not a white man. It's complexion is swarthy, between a mulatto and quadroon. He to ethnography, belongs to the second best race of mankind. Moreover, he is a Scheve, not a Magyar. And Selaves are the tace from whose condition the word Slave has been Angelicised.'

A HYMN OF MY OWN COMPOSING .- A Manchesago, there was in the far-fained town of Glasthat throbe in its iron pulses, while the electric tombury an eccentric man, who performed the telegraph writes upon the walls of despotism, duties of clerk at the Presbyterian Church, H a Mene, mene, tekel upharsan. There is a process friends deemed him a poet of no common order, and the plaudits of his associates contributed not a little to foster opinions so congenial to his own. He was arged to make his talent benefi-cial to the public, and on the fifth of November. Ther di impressive sermon had been preached. this man of office stood up, and, in the broad Somerset dialect said :--- "I be gwain to gie out a hymn of my own composing :

This is the day that was the night

- When Papists did conspire, To blow up King and Parliament
- Wi' dreadful gun-pow-dire !"

PAY OF JURORS IN NEW YORK .- According to the regulations of the jury system in New York, the sum of twelve and a half cents is all that is allowed jurors in any case, no matter how long or how short a time it occupies. The jurors in the Forrest divorce case were paid, for thirtyfour day's labor and confinement, only this pitiful

for Granville John Penn, great grandson of William Penn, was formally received by the municipal authorities of Philadelphia, at Indapendence Hall, on Monday morning. The procoodings incident upon the occasion were of the

ciple, we suppose, that where there is no law there is no transgression, they have abrogated all authority but inclination, and they never sin, because they never do anything but what they like. The reader may be amused at the practical operation of the association at Lenox, as we find it detailed in one of their reports. . The didren are trained in a general nursery,

and "it is found to be altogether a more comfortable task to take care of six in the new way, than it had been to wait on one in ordinary civcumstan es." " The only drawback on the operation was the temporary distress of the mothothers shich made occasion for some melodramatic scenes; but the wounds were soon healed, and the mothers learned to value their

own freedom and opportunity of education, and than-flie luxury of a sickly maternal tender- Air, carth and skies :--ness15 This is the language of the report. The way they sleep is curious. One large

room is set apart for a dormitory, and each bed is encompassed by a sort of square tent; so that one stove warms the whole space, and "as the

### In Utab, among the Mormons, the distinction tract:

