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

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TERMS.

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DSD_ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted

at the following rates: -50 cents per square for the first insertion; 75 cents for two insertions; \$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 be published until forbidden, and charged in accordance with the above terms. gen, All letters and communications to insure attention must be post paid. A. J. RHEY.

> From the Westchester Republican. A CAMPAIGN SONG.

BY G. W. PRARCE, MSQ.

Air-The Old Granite State.

Our banner now is streaming. And on its folds is gleaming, A name with honor beaming, From the old Granite State ; That name shall be our rally, The fort from which we sally, And we'll not forget the tally, When November comes around.

Come, round our standard gather, It shall float in ev'ry weather, And we'll shout aloud together, For the old Granite State; Her son shall be the story, And we'll all protect her glory, As we join the peaceful foray, With our leader in the van,

We have set the ball in motion. And we'll make a great commotion With this latest "Yankee notion" From the old Granite State: Oh! the Democratic party, Is very hale and hearty, Is very hale and hearty In ev'ry sister State.

We are ready for the battle, And will "go it" with a rattle, For we've got the purest mettle, From the old Granite State : You may see the fire already, Is burning bright and steady, And the boys are growing heady, As they wheel into the ranks.

The Baltimore Convention, Just stopped and said, "attention," While it made a modest mention Of the old Granite State: In a moment there was roaring. The name of PIEECE was soaring, And a peal of joy was pouring, Like a wave around the Hall.

We are all for the Union, For the old happy Union, That has long in blest communion, Held the noble band of States; And we'll hold together ever, And not a link shall sever, But we'll stronger make the tether, That binds us all in one.

We must not forget another, A true and faithful brother. And he claims as his mother, The Alabama State; He has stood upon the tower, A sentinel of power, Through many a trying hour, In the Democratic ranks.

So we'll put them both together, And they'll skim the hill and heather, Like a bird upon the feather, Through the whole United States; Our watchword now is ringing, For PIERCE and KING we're singing, And around them we are flinging, The mantle of the strong.

Then peal aloud the cheering; There is victory appearing, In him who had his rearing, In the old Granite State; Ch! we'll shout like creation. when we put him in his station, The ruler of the nation From a Yankee Doodle State!

Couldn't help laughing the other day, at pra, who had over persuaded a guest greatly actinst his inclination to stay to breakfast .-He prayed and prayed, till his impatient guest began to think of edging away quietly, and the old man's son, who was asleep in his chair. "How soon will your father be through?" who ered the guest.

"Has he got to the Jews yet?" asked the boy

"No." said the other.

"Wal, then he ain't half through," whispered the boy, and composed himself again to his nap, Whoreupon the guest bolted at once.

Hans, who do you vote for?" "I vote for de beeples, I do."

"Well, but what candidate?" "Der President."

"Him what gits elected mit de ballot-box, dis Jour bin ein fortnight!"

There is a sign post on the road to Lake Eric, which bears the following inscription: road is impassable."

John Van Buren in the Traces.

We are glad to see JOHN VAN BUREN back again in the traces of the national democratic party. The following is a report of his speech in which the young men of this country shall at the Tammany Hall meeting in New York, in | be called upon, as they always have been, to the which he promises to put his shoulder to the yeoman's service in the ranks. And it is for wheel for Pierce and King. John is undoubt- New York, the imperial State, as our neighbors nation and can do much good. We welcome him back to his "first love :"

The CHAIRMAN then introduced to the meet-

licitation for power or for place, and if God granted him strength and sense, he never should. He knew Franklin Pierce from his boyhood, to be an upright, bold, unflinching democrat, and, above all, he knew him to be what was above all praise-an honest man. (Great applause.) considered a pretty cute sort of a fellow. He knew him to be a man qualified to discharge Vice Presidency, and he (Mr. Van Buren) was bor's sheepfold. prepared to stand on the platform laid down at Baltimore. (Great cheering.) New York would stand on that platform, and he would not stop to inquire under what vote, or under what influence it was adopted; but he would say that he most unqualifiedly approved of that platform for this election (cheers,) and would faithfully

and cordially stand upon it. He would now speak to them in respect to the difficulty subsisting between them and him. He was prepared to stand with them on an adoption of all the laws of Congress, including even the Fugitive Slave law. He was perfectly willing everybody should obey that law who would, and everybody sustain it who could. For the present, at all events, these laws were to stand and be unimpaired, and he appealed to his Southern friends to adopt such a course. He asked them not to agitate the anti-slavery subject. He asked them not to denouce those who have peculiar views on that subject, and he asked them to stay this discussion on the floor of Congress. Allow me to say, gentlemen, that the reason why I pen culiarly rejoice in this nomination is, that no section of the party has been defeated by itno section of the party has triumphed by it. It was a free, universal, spontaneous suggestion, adopted by the democratic party, to which no close." individual sect, locality or creed, could lay any should it not be a cordial union in our ranks ? in von two pieces." Ought it not be an entire oblivion of past differences? Ought it not to be true that we should join together ?-for my friend from Tennessee has not directly comprehended the division which heretofore existed between us, in respect to hunkers and barnburners. This is my feeling .-We should act upon this principle and from this day we should remember no man except as a democrat or as a whig. (Applause.) Allow me to say to you there is one class of my fellow citizens to whom this nomination of Franklin Pierce addresses itself with peculiar force .-They are the young men of the republican party of the United States. There is no party living, and never was, except the democratic party, that stood in an emergency like that in which an anordote of a man accustomed to make long they now find themselves. The convention at Baltimore had passed over the great, distiguished, tried leaders of the party for the safety of the party and of the Union, and presented as their standard-bearer a man of forty-six years walling off-but in attempting it he waked up of age-a young man, new to the public sense, distinguished only for purity of heart, depth of patriotism and disinterestedness of purpose .-This should give the young men new encouragement. This should give them new life. When they found that the high offices of the country were open to men in the prime of life, in the vigor of manhood, and before they had wasted their energies in the struggle to procure position. It would be encouragement to them to find that the people voluntarily selected a modest, unassuming man, living in a distant State, to occupy the highest office in the government. United

as we are on entering on the great struggle, we

yet require all the prudence and caution of the

whig party to carry it successfully. Allow me

the history of the world, I say to you here, they may appear to be divided, yet they are sure to maintain a great and severe struggle, and one edly one of the most talented young men of the call us, to come forward now as she did in 1800 now as she did in 1844, when a distinguished Tennesean was a candidate for the Presidency. New York must come forward, and her giant came to man's estate; and in the later years of sisting the infraction of the constitution, for the her return. my life circumstances arose which would have sake of providing for the enlargement of the made it disagreeable for me to come here. He canals-ought not New York now adopt these her appearance; at mid-day surprise was man- ced his head in the requisite position to receive had however, the honor of receiving an invita- State right doctrine presented, and make an eftion to speak here to-night, and he took the op- fort worthy of her ancient fame ? Ought she portunity of congratulating them that a victory | not make an effort worthy of her past career, had been now achieved of the great principles to throw a strength into the contest which will of democracy over private interests; and he make this old hall resound, as in the days of congratulated them also that he had now the Jackson and Polk, with the cheers of a victoriopportunity of addressing them in Tammany ous democracy? (Enthusiastic applause, du-

How the Yankee cured the Dutchman's Dog of stealing Sheep.

Abner was a quiet, peaceable sort of a Yankee, who lived on the same farm on which his father had lived before him, and was generally

Now it so happened that one of Abner's neighthe duties of the Presidency, to which he would bors sold a farm to a tolerable green looking be called. He would support him candidly and specimen of a Dutchman-one of the real uninzealously. He bore testimony also to the char- telligent sort. Von Vlom Schlopsh had a dog acter of Wm. R. King, the candidate for the accustomed to obtain his dinners from his neigh

canine department of the Dutchman's family, he | called on his new neighbor to enter a complaint, which mission he accomplished in the best natured manner in the world.

"Waal, Von, your dog Blitzen's been killing

"Ya, dat is bad-bad-be ish von goot tog. Ya, dat ish bad---

"Sartin; it's bad, an' you'll have to stop him."

"Ya, dat ish all as goot; but Ish weis nicht. "What's that you say?" He was nicked ?-Waal, now, look here, old feller, nickin's no use. Crop him; cut the tail off close-chock up to his rump. That'll cure him.'

"Vat is dat?" exclaimed the Dutchman while a faint ray of intelligence crept over his features. "Ya dat is goot-dat cure von sheep

"Sartin it will; he'll never touch sheep-meat again in the world," said Abner, gravely.

"Den come mit me! He von mighty goot tog; all the way from Yarmany. I not take in disguise, and he immediately recollected the von five dollar; but come mit me and holt his tail, eh? I'll crop him off."

"Sartain;" said Abner. "I'll hold his tail. if you want me tew; but you must cut it up

"Ya, dat ish right; Ich make him von goot peculiar claim. What, then, ought to be the tog. Here, Blitzen-Blitzen, come right here, consequence with us of this nomination? Why you von sheep-steal rashcull-I chop your tail

The dog obeyed the summons; and his master tied his feet fore and aft, for fear of accident and placing the tail in the Yankee's hand, requested him to lay it across a log.

"Chock up," said Abner, as he drew the tail

"Ya, dat is right. Now, you von tam tief sheep, I learns you petter luck," said Von Vlom Schlopsh, as he raised the axe. It descended; and as it did so, Abner, with characteristic presence of mind, gave a sudden jerk, and brought Blitzen's neck over the log, and the head rolled

"Waal, I swow!" said Abner, with apparent astonishment, as he dropped the headless trunk of the dog; "that was a leetle too close!"

"Mine Cot!" exclaimed the Dutchman, "you led him back. shust cut him off de wrong end."

Tribute to Woman.

There is something about woman that is curious, isn't there? This morning I swept the school house. I thought it was nicely done. felt proud. Presently some girls came in; and one, true to the instinctive sense of neatness characteristic of her sex, took the broom. She wept after me-and, good gracious, what a change! It seemed as if-well I cant tell; but when she had got done, I had a very poor opinion of my house-keeping powers, I assure you. The stove-hearth, the wood by the stove, all, every thing, put on that look which only woman can give. What in creation is it that makes them give such an air to things?

A QUANDARY.—To sit on a sofa between lets, and rosy cheeks, the other with soft blue power without a deadly struggle to maintain it. and both laughing at you at the same time. We poured a powerful narcotic into his glass. Having possession of the offices, having posses- know of nothing more trying to one, unless it He did not perceive this, and drank off his using it with uncrupulousness never equalled in up the leg of our trowsers.

The Female Assassin.

By P. R. Cambaceres, Arch-chance of France.

At the close of the Directory, the keeper of a hotel garni, waited on the Minister of Police, in a state of great agitation and stated that one of his lodgers had been murdered on the preceeding night. He engaged his lodging about six in the evening, described himself as an inhabitant of Melun, who had come to Paris, on business. He went out, saying he was going to the ing Mr. John Van Buren. The eathusiasm of arm, and throwing the sword into the scale, give Odeon, and would return after the performance. the coat worn by the female. He felt conscious the meeting at this point became more intense to it an inclination to the democratic side. And About midnight he returned, but not alone, he than ever, and they shouted, cheered and clap- if this is the duty of New York, ought not the was accompanied by a young and beautiful fe- to raise and leave the room, but his strength ped, with most deafening industry. At length, democracy of the city, which has always been male, dressed in male attire; who he stated to failed him. He tried to speak but his tongue Mr. VAN BUREN was allowed to speak. He foremost in the contest were radical principles be his wife, and they were shown to the apartsaid : Fellow Citizens, that I bave not had the are involved-who took the lead in favor of an ment which had been repaired. In the morning pleasure of raising my voice during my past independent treasury-who took the lead in re- the lady went out; she appeared to be fearful life in Tammany Hall, was caused by circum- lieving the country from the oppressive taxation that her husband should be disturbed; and she stances which prevented my doings so until I of an unequal tariff-who took the lead in re- desired that no one should enter the room until pocket, and laid it on the floor. She the search-

ifested at her absence, and the sorvant at the the deadly blow, and she raised her right arm hotel knocked at the gentleman's door, but with- for the purpose of inflicting it, when the fatal out receiving any answer. It was discovered hammer was suddenly wrested from her grasp. that the lady locked the door, and carried the | The police agents opportunety entered the room key away. The door was broken open, and the at that moment. unfortunate man was found dead in his bed. A doctor was sent for, and he declared it to be his ling romantic account of herself. She was of Hall. He had never troubled the people by so- ring which the honorable gentleman sat down.) opinion that the man's death had been caused respectable family, and of irreproachable conby a blow of a hammer, adroitly inflicted on the duct, but having bestowed her affections on a temple. The female never again appeared; she young man who had treacherously forsaken her, was sought for in vain.

> In about a month after, a similar murder was committed. The victim was likewise a man from the country, and his death was produced in the manner described. The affair excited considerable consternation in Paris. Within another fortnight a third crime of the same kind was committed; and in all these affairs, the mysteis scarcely credibly, but nevertheless true, that When Abner discovered this propensity in the 18 or 20 of these murders were committed with impunity! In every instance the little that was seen of the woman, rendered it difficult for any one to give a minute description of her person-all the information that could be obtained was that she was young, very pretty, little and well formed. This description of course ery person that could walk, man, woman, and answered that of many women in Paris, besides | child, was at the depot at the expected moment,

Meanwhile Napoleon arrived from Egypt, and possessed himself of the reigns of government. Being informed of the atrocities which had been committed in the capital, he directed ficent moustache and heavy growth of black that active measures should be taken for the detection of the criminal. He spoke to Fouche Upon seeing the parade, he stepped forth on the ted in the woods, that title was appropriate. on the subject. At this time, the Capital was filled with Fouche's spies. One of these spies, a fine looking young man, about 20, was accosted in the street by a person whom he had supposed to be a very handsome youth. He passed ny, remarked, that owing to his past labor he as a man's head. The stirring events which on ; but suddenly the thought struck him that the person who had spoken to him was a woman

"It is she!" he exclaimed; "I have discovered her, and my fortune is made !"

He turned back and entered into conversation with her. She at first denied her disguise, but finally acknowledged it, and the young man prevailed on the nymph to accompany him home, to Hungary's great patriot. in the character of a young relation from the

"Where do you live !" she enquired.

He named a hotel in which one of the myste ious murders had been committed.

"Oh, no, I cannot go."

"Why ?"

"Because I am known there."

These words confirmed the suspicions of the olice agent. He alluded to his property; and nention 200 louis which his uncle had given him, of which he said he had spent the 20th part, adding :

"Well, then, if you will not go to my lodgings

where else shall we go?" The female mentioned a hotel; to which they repaired. The young man was about to leave the room to order supper, when the woman cal-

"Will it be safe," said she, "to leave your monev at night at your lodgings ? Is it not likely you may be robbed. Suppose you go and bring

"Ah," thought the young man, "the veil is now raised," and then, without the least appearhint, and went, away, under pretext of going to kind of shuffling off this mortal coil.

fetch the money. He repaired to the office of the Police Minister, and gave information of the discovery he had made. Furnished with the sum of 180 louis, he returned to where he had left the woman .-He was accompanied by several agents of the police, who stationed themselves at the door of

The murderess and her pretended lover sat down to supper. She requested him to hand two pretty girls, one with black eyes, jet ring- her handkerchief, which she had left on a console behind her chair. He rose to get it, and to tell you this federal party never surrenders eyes, sunny ringlets, and red cheeks and lips, during the instant his back was turned, she

swallowee it, than he exclaimed,

"What wretched wine."

The lady made the same complaint. A second glass was poured out pronounced better. Meanwhile, the young man felt his head be-

omng confused, and his lips growing stiff .-With well acted concern the woman rose, and threw her arms around his neck, apparently with the intention of supporting his drooping

At this moment he mechanically raised his hand and felt the hammer in the side pocket of of the danger of his situation; he attempted thing immodest in a pair of pants and a short was paralysed. By one desperate effort he made one faint outcry, and then fell on the floor in a state of utter insensibility.

The woman drew the little hammer from her ed her victim, took his purse and deposited it in Several hours elapsed, and she did not make the pocket of the waistcoat she wore. She pla-

On the first examination she gave the followshe had from that moment vowed implacable hatred to all the male sex; and the murders she had committed were actuated by no other motive than vengeance for the injury inflicted

An effort was made to screen the wretched victim from the punishment of the law. But when asked why she committed robbery as well as murder, she could give no satisfactory reply. years behind the times; it has been demonstra-A pardon was therefore refused. This certain. ly is one of the strangest cases on record.

An Anecdote.

The inhabitants of a small town in Ohio were recently in a state of great excitement by the announcement that Kossuth would pass through their village at a certain hour. Accordingly evprepared to give a warm welcome to the nation's guest. It so happened that Kossuth did not arrive in that train of cars, but a returned Californian was there, who prided himself on a magniwhiskers, and sported a Kossuth hat and plumes. platform, to the great amusement of his fellow passengers, and was received with three times three cheers. He raised his hat and plumes, &c., which streets exhibited the animating and and bowing gracefully to the assembled compa- bustling spectacle of stumps and trees as high was in delicate health, and should not be able transpired in that city imperiously demanded a to address them at any length, but thanked them | couple of chroniclers, and Pike and I were at most sincerely for their sympathy with down- hand to discharge this important function .trodden Hungary, and amid deafening hurrahs Pike wrote poetry, and I dipped considerably returned to his seat in the cars. The conductor into politics, and discussed in a very learned gave the signal, the train moved on, and was soon out of hearing. The inhabitants of that village will undoubtedly go to their graves in the firm conviction of having seen and listened

Matrimonial.

Emely M. Bennet, whose worser half posted her in the newspapers and then ran away with raised a Quaker and the last time I saw him he another woman, contrary to the statute in such | was a preacher-had married a third wife, and case made and provided, comes out in the Woon- was an auctioner, and what more I know not." socket Patriot after this wise: "As no one would have trusted him for as much as a neck of meal, I therefore forbid any person or persons trusting him on my account, as I shall pay no building will occupy a site of five acres in exdebts of his contracting after this date. I have tent, and the whole will be surrounded by a wall worked to support him in gambling and laziness 20 feet high. The Wexford Chronicle says: as long as I mean to, though should he die soon, I will pay his funeral expenses with pleasure.'

What is He Reserved for.

There is a lad of only twelve years, W. H. Waddell, living at Pocahontas, Ark., who, in the spring of 1850, was stabbed, the wound thought to be mortal; the same fall, was knocked sense- part of Ireland for space to exhibit. The exhiless and cold, lightning; in the fall of 1851, was run over by four mules and a wagon; last winter, fell from the third-story window, lighting upon a pile of stones; about six weeks since was shot, three balls entering his body. The hero of all these ugly accidents is still alive and healance of suspicion, he thanked her for her prudent | thy, being reserved, doubtless, for some other

go Of all the melanchely sights, a bacheper's home is the most so. A house without a woman, is like a world without a sky, or a sky to enable the humblest mechanic from remote without a star-dark, desolate and dreary .-With the exception of the lady who "milked the cow with the crumpled horns," we know of nothing more forlorn and melancholy.

An Irishman, being in a church where the collection apparatus resembled election boxes, on its being handed to him whispered in the carrier's car that he was not naturalised, and

When this post is six feet under water, this sion of the patronage of the public purse, and be to have both arms in the dough, and a flea glass of wine hastily; but he had no sconer iron in the hands of a blacksmith? Because he it should ever fall down, t'will be higher than it is bound to be beaten. is now."

A Bloomer in a Rage. Harriet Pomeroy gives the editor of the Plymouth Banner a few digs in the bread basket for his impertinence. Give it to him, Harrist, until he pants r cautifully as you do. Hear

"I have, sir, with others, stepped beyond the ounds and dominion of fashion-that remorseless tyrant who rules more subjects than any ten of Earth's mightiest Kings-and Oh! what a crime it is, in the eyes of some superlative modest folks! Well, sir, is there really anydress? If there is, then your sex must be immodest beyond degree. The truth is, the immodesty is all in the imagination, and not in the dress. When I hear a man or woman, making gratuitous remarks," I mark him or her, as the case may be, as possessing a corrupt mind, and an impure imagination. We have adopted the 'Bloomer' because we do not like to carry from morning till night, suspended from our waist, from two to four pounds of cotton, and half bolt of calico, which we have to lift at every step we

take-it is a burden too grievous to be borne. If as you say, "the long dress and four pound petticoat is productive of much sickness and death," why don't you come out and be our champion, and advocate the universal adoption of the "Bloomer Costume?" Remember "consistency is a jewel!" You think it "dispenses with rather too much clothing in cold weather." this only proves that you gentlemen know nothing about the matter. In cold wet weather, I wear under my pants, two pair of drawers, a cotton and flannel pair, which makes me more comfortable than any long dress open at the bottom possibly could. You think also that "the fashion might be changed by degrees, without causing any "gratuous remarks." Permit me to say sir, we think you are at least twenty ted long ago, that to cut a dog's tail off inch by inch, hurts worse than to cut it off all at once.

Yours for the Bloomers." HARRIET POMEROY.

Life of an Editor.

The editor of a paper published at Canton, Ohio, gives the following description of his part-

"Mr. Pike and I published a newspaper in 1837, among the Miami Indians in the State of Indiana. It was a great partnership, that .-We had two advance paying subscribers, one who liquidated his subscription with beans, the other with saw logs. Godfrey, the chief, took five papers, and could not read a word. Our paper was called 'Peru Forester,' and being prin-The town of Peru had a number of magnificent names for its streets, such as Pearl, Broadway, manner every question of interest to the few settlers and Indians. Besides being an editor and a printer, he kept the Broadway Hotelwas postmaster, justice of the peace, land agent, pettifogger, canal contractor, merchant, and a day-laborer, overseer of the poor, painter, had been a schoolmaster, was twice a widower, was

Great Exhibition in Ireland.

A great industrial exhibition is to "come off" in cork some time during the summer. The

"The Corn Exchange will be, as it were, the basis of the building owing to the capacious galleries and halls it contains; and in addition to this, there are to be other large galleries abutting from the main edifice. An immense number of applications are being made from every bition will be confined exclusively to Irish productions. Maclise, it is said, has promised to paint an original picture for the exhibition .-M. Dowell will exhibit his 'Eve,' and also an original group: Foley, two original groups .-Contributions in art are also expected from numerous other distinguished Irishmen resident in England. Mr. C. P. Rocney, the great railway diplomatist, is making arrangements with the different railway companies in England and Ireland, by which a scale of fares will be laid down parts of the country to visit Cork during the exhibition. Committees have been appointed, both for town and country, to communicate with the exhibitors, and to enlist co-operation. The gross amount collected for the exhibition exceeds

An Irishman who had commenced building a stone wall round his lot, of rather uncommon dimensions, viz : four feet high and six feet thick, was asked the object by a friend-"to Bey Why is General Scott like a piece of save repairs my honey. Don't you see that if