

# Mountain

# Sentinel.

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

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## TERMS.

The "MOUNTAIN SENTINEL" is published every Thursday morning, at One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum, if paid in advance or within three months; after three months Two Dollars will be charged. No subscription will be taken for a shorter period than six months; and no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid. A failure to notify a discontinuance at the expiration of the term subscribed for, will be considered as a new engagement. 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. All letters and communications to insure attention must be post paid. A. J. RHEEY.

This is one of the most powerful poems we have ever read. It is one of which any American author might well feel proud and is enough itself to establish the reputation of the author.

From the Louisville Times.  
On the Death of Henry Clay:

By Mrs. Anna Maria Ferguson.

"No people can claim, no country can appropriate him; the boon of Providence to the human race, his fame is eternity, and his residence creation."

Well, "the lips on which Senates have wondered hung,"  
The impress of silence eternal has sealed  
The voice through the halls of creation that rung.

For mortals its last thrilling anthem has pealed,  
A volume of mind, as yon azure-bound page  
Of the firmament varied and deep in its lore.  
A misal illumining the shrine of the age,  
With its truth-glowing records, is closed evermore.

A star, in the zenith of Freedom that shone,  
Though its glory belonged not alone to that clime,  
Bat o'er the broad earth as the day-beam was thrown.

A light to all nations—all races—all time—  
Has waned to that viewless Empyrean vast,  
Where its splendor is merged in eternity's morn;

Yet its trace, on the face of the Universe cast,  
Shall remain as a beacon to ages unborn.

A spirit whose grandeur a continent filled,  
While its shadows were flung o'er the bounds  
Of the sphere;  
A master whose touch-strains of eloquence thrilled  
That has echo-like reached Immortality's ear—  
An Autocrat swaying o'er regions of thought,  
A Prophet deep read in futurity's aims,  
A Presence with more of divinity fraught  
Than the spark from the God-head humanity claims.

Is gone from our midst, nevermore to return;  
And Columbia, deep-clad in the sables of woe,  
Like Niobe, grief-stricken, bends o'er the urn  
Where the child of her love, of her pride is laid low.  
There's a void in her heart, like a desolate home,  
Whence sunshine has fled with one well beloved face;  
Though loved ones yet linger to brighten its gloom,  
No other such radiance may shed in its place.

Now memory recalls to her vision his form  
In all the proud vigor of manhood arrayed,  
With a smile on his lip of benevolence warm,  
And a light in his eye that death only could shade;  
As transcendent he stood in the noon of his fame,  
With the symbol of genius by Heaven emblazoned,  
Flashing bright on his brow like a holocaust flame  
O'er a temple that sacred to Pallas is raised.

Like that statue to which, as my theologians tell,  
As to inspired Wisdom, paid homage the crowd,  
She beholds, as if chained by some magical spell,  
Before him, the world's vast multitude bowed.

She ponders again o'er each music-fraught word  
Whose silver-toned echo resuscitates hith kept  
Till the waves in her bosom's wild ocean are stirred  
As if by the winds of Sahara's waste swept;

For the thought, with their melody, haunts her while,  
Of that moment her bravest and truest that tried  
When the Demon of Faction, with serpent-like guile,  
Wooed her sons to dishonor—to ruin—divide.  
When her hopes on their funeral-pyre seemed heaped,  
As around her the bulwarks of Liberty reeled,  
Till his spirit the trammels of Party o'erleaded,  
Her breast from the shafts of Disunion to shield.

His arm was stretched forth to succour and save,  
His voice o'er the din of the tempest rose loud,  
Not danger, but death for her sake he would brave;  
To whom the deep love of his being was vowed.

Ah, well may she weep as she roams o'er the track  
Where the rainbow like tints of his spirit were shed,  
Every glory-flush'd beam recollection brings back

Is a ray from the orb of her destiny fled.

Then no praise-breathing monument raise on his breast

In characters living his epitaph's traced—  
On the hearts of a people his counsels have blest,  
But to be with their name and their greatness effaced.

His memory, enshrined on their altars, shall burn

'Till Freedom shall cower 'neath Tyranny's frown—  
'Till her Eagle from Liberty's eyry shall turn,  
And her stars and her stripes to the dust have gone down.

LOUISVILLE, August 4th.

The Religious Test—The Course of Parties Upon It.

From the New Hampshire Patriot.

The whole Federal press of the country is now engaged in the attempt to falsify history and to deceive a portion of the people, upon the subject of the religious test in the Constitution, and the course of parties in regard to it. Even those of this State, where the truth is so well known, are lending their aid in this base game.

Among other equally false statements, some of the Federal papers and speakers declare that the test is a statutory provision which a majority in the Legislature can repeal at any time; and since the Democrats have long controlled the Legislature, they are held responsible for the test. It is asserted also that General Pierce opposed the abolition of the test, in the Constitutional Convention. It is asserted by such papers as the *New York Tribune* and *Boston Atlas* that it requires but a majority vote to adopt amendments, and that the Democrats, having a majority in the State are responsible for the retention of the test; and numerous Federal papers in this State, the *N. H. Statesman* among the rest, have given countenance to this deliberate falsehood. It is represented also that the Democratic party generally have opposed the abolition of the test, while the Federal party have favored it: and this monstrous lie is countenanced by the Federal press in this State.

These are samples of the deliberate misrepresentations which the Federal press and leaders are circulating for the purpose of prejudicing Catholic voters against General Pierce and to secure their votes for Scott. This is the game and object of the same papers and men who in 1840 raised such an outcry against Mr. Van Buren because he wrote a civil official letter to the Pope.

Now we propose briefly to state the facts in regard to this matter, again, and to present a little proof in confirmation of our statements. We do this for the information of our friends abroad, and to counteract the false impressions which the Federal press and politicians here are seeking to make in regard to it.

Our present Constitution was formed in 1792, and has not since been altered. The provision in question was in it originally; but it has never had any practical effect; no man has been excluded from office by it. It provides that for Governor, Councilors, and members of the Legislature, men must be "of the Protestant religion;" while all other offices are open as well to Catholics as Protestants. Catholics may hold the office of the United States Senator, member of Congress, chief justice, judge, sheriff, or any other except Governor, Councilors, and members of the Legislature.

No fact is better known to the people of this State than that General Pierce has always favored the abolition of this test. When the question of calling a Convention for that purpose—among others—has been before them, he has never failed to advocate it. This question has been acted upon six or eight times since he arrived at the age of manhood, and he has every time favored the calling of a Convention mainly for the purpose of abolishing the religious and property tests. He spoke in favor of it, and wrote in favor of it, and voted in favor of it.

In 1844, (the last time it was acted upon previous to 1850 when a vote was obtained in its favor) he made urgent appeals to the people in speeches at various Democratic meetings, to vote for a Convention. This is a matter of history; the newspapers printed at the time show it.

In 1850, a Convention was called, and Gen. Pierce was a member of it, and was elected President by almost a unanimous vote, only six votes being cast against him. In that body he spoke and voted in favor of abolishing this test. An amendment for that purpose was agreed to by the Convention. Many other amendments were made, of a very important character, and among them was one changing the basis of representation in such a manner as to operate unfavorably to the opponents of the Democratic party. This gave rise to long and exciting discussions in the Convention, and engendered much party feeling. While that subject was under consideration, the matter was freely commented on by the opposition papers; and many of them openly proclaimed, and federal members made similar threats, that if the Convention should agree to the proposition before it, they would do all in their power to induce the people to reject ALL AMENDMENTS which the Convention might propose. That proposition was adopted by the Convention, and the results was that all the proposed amendments were rejected by the people. This fact shows who is responsible for defeat of the amendment abolishing the religious

test.

That Gen. Pierce did all in his power to secure the adoption of that amendment, is a fact which no man here dare deny. But his efforts were unavailing. The Federal and Abolition press had prejudiced the public mind against the doings of the Convention; they had proclaimed their determination in advance to oppose the whole, if one objectionable proposition should be agreed upon; that proposition was agreed upon, and the whole was rejected.

The Convention met again in April, 1851.—General Pierce, Judge Woodbury, and other Democratic members insisted upon again submitting to the people the amendment abolishing the religious test. This was opposed by the leading Federal members, concealing their hostility to this amendment under pretence that the Convention had no power to do anything further. This ground was also taken by the whole Federal press. But Gen. Pierce and his friends succeeding in prevailing on the Convention to submit the question again. At the Democratic caucus before the vote was taken in town meeting, Gen. Pierce made a speech upon the subject, and urged his political friends to vote for this amendment; and in the town meeting, while the balloting was going on, he addressed the people in an earnest and eloquent speech in support of it. But the Federal press had kept up its warfare upon the Convention, thus keeping alive the prejudice against its whole doings; and this, with the excitement attendant upon the most violently contested election that had occurred for many years, caused the amendment to be again rejected, a two-thirds vote being required to adopt it.

Now let us look a little at the course of parties upon this question in years past. We state it as a fact which the files of the papers will fully substantiate, that every Democratic paper in the State has always urged the people to vote for a Convention on every occasion when that question has been before them; and the files of the Federal papers will show that previous to 1850, every such paper opposed the calling of a Convention. The last time the question was submitted, previous to 1850, was at the Presidential election in 1844. Every Democratic paper in the State then advocated it mainly for the purpose of abolishing the religious and property tests; and every Federal paper opposed it. The *Nashua Telegraph* said—"We do not think it worth while to incur the expense of a Convention, and run the risk of improving it (the Constitution) at present." The *Keene Sentinel* admitted that its political friends had opposed a Convention three times within ten years, as they "were unwilling to submit the revision of the Constitution, for trifling practical defects, to such men" as then controlled the State. The *Exeter News Letter* advised the people to "let well enough alone"—that if a Convention was called, "they would probably mar the Constitution in two instances where they mended it in one"—that it "would be as likely to do hurt as good"—that the Constitution was imperfect, "but we are not at all certain that it is so bad as it would be likely to be made by any assembly that would now be convened to revise it." The *N. H. Statesman* said that the bulk of the people were "satisfied with the Constitution as it is"—that if it was revised "some very objectionable features" would be incorporated into it, and that "this consideration, in connection with the cost of the Convention, and the necessity of the publication of an entire new code of laws, will cause the people to be exceedingly cautious in their vote" upon the question. These are well known as among the oldest and most influential of the Federal papers of the State, and the remarks we have quoted are but samples of what was said by the whole of them against the calling of a Convention to revise the Constitution.

At that time, as we have before stated, the Democratic tickets for the whole State were printed, by the ADVICE of General Pierce, IN FAVOR of a Convention. This was denounced by the whole Federal press as "diction"—an attempt to force the people to vote for a Convention, and they called upon the people to resist this attempt to dictate to them in the matter, thus directly appealing to them to vote against a Convention. The *Patriot* then said: "We speak the universal sense of the Democratic party when we denounce the provisions alluded to as violative, grossly and deeply, of the plainest and most incontrovertible rights which are asserted in the Bill of Rights." In another article the *Patriot* said: "We believe we can say with truth that there is not an intelligent member of the Democratic party in the State, who is not in favor of a revision." Every other Democratic paper was equally as earnest in favor of a revision. And such was the difference between the two parties then; the press of each truly reflected the sentiments of their respective parties.

When the time approached for the submission of the question to the people again, the Democratic State Convention, (October 4th, 1849,) unanimously adopted the following resolution:

Resolved, That we are in favor of a revision and amendment of our State Constitution to such an extent at least as will free it from religious tests, property qualifications, and all other illiberal and anti-republican features.

As before remarked, a Convention was held

in 1850, and amendment abolishing the religious

test, with numerous others of a very important character, was submitted to the people for their approval at the annual election in March, 1851. This was the period of the Atwood difficulty which expressed the whole attention of the people; and this, together with the prejudice excited against the doings of the Convention by the whole together, as the Federal papers and some of their members of the Convention had threatened should be the case. As an indication of the political character of the votes against the amendment, it may be stated that 69 towns gave majorities in favor of the amendment abolishing the religious test; of which 45 gave pluralities for the Democratic candidate for Governor, while only 13 gave pluralities for the Federal candidate; and 24 gave clear majorities for the Democrats over all others, while only 9 gave majorities for the Federal candidate.

The vote on the same questions in 1851 presents a similar result—77 towns then gave majorities for abolishing the religious test. Of these, 54 gave pluralities for the Democratic candidate for Governor, while but 23 gave pluralities for the Federal candidate; and 52 gave clear majorities for the Democratic candidate over all others, while 13 gave majorities for the Federal candidate.

The facts which we have thus briefly presented, show conclusively that Gen. Pierce is in no degree responsible for the existence of the religious test in our Constitution, as he has always favored its abolition and done all in his power to effect it. They show also that the Democratic party, by their papers, their leading men, their speakers and their State Convention, have long favored the abolition of that test, and it was through their efforts that a Convention was at last called and an amendment abolishing that test was laid before the people for their approval. They show also that for a long series of years the Federal papers opposed every proposition to call a Convention to abolish this test; that when one was at last called, these some of their leading men threatened they would do all in their power to defeat all amendments; that such an amendment was made and the defeat of all the proposed amendments followed, according to the threat above given.—They show that the Federal papers and their leading members of the Convention opposed the submission of the amendment abolishing the religious test, a second time to the people; while General Pierce and other Democrats favored it. And they show that, both times when the amendment was voted upon, more than three times as many Democratic towns, as of Federal towns, gave majorities in favor of abolishing the religious test. These are facts which cannot be disputed, and upon them we are willing that all intelligent men shall base their opinions as to the degree of responsibility which belongs to the Democratic party for the existence of this test.

AROMANCE OF REAL LIFE.

Margaret Fuller.

There are few of our readers who have entirely forgotten the sad wreck and attendant loss of life of the ship "Elizabeth," at Fire Island.—Among the victims was Margaret Fuller (Madame Ossoli), and her "Memoirs," as since published, embody the details of a truly eventful, romantic and tragic history. Margaret Fuller was born at Cambridgeport, Mass., in 1810.—Her father was a lawyer, and discovering the extraordinary capacity of his daughter, he educated her himself, and in fact crammed her with learning. She was a strange girl and a stranger woman; full of passionate attachments and wild impulses. On the sudden death of her father, her difficulties and duties became at once distinct and pressing. She went out as a teacher, and also became a writer. While Miss Martineau was in America, she formed a close intimacy with that lady, and in 1839 she organized a series of Conversational Classes of the Ladies of Boston. Subsequently, in 1841, she became a regular contributor to the *New York Tribune*, and afterwards visited Europe. She evidently supposed that she would become distinguished for genius and influence. The following passage from her journal is significant upon this point:—

"A noble career is yet before me, if I can be unimpeded by cares. I have given almost all my young energies to personal relations; but, at present, I feel inclined to impel the general stream of thought. Let my nearest friends also wish that I should now take share in more public life."

In August, 1847, she had an interview with Mazzini, and became one of his most enthusiastic admirers.—At Rome the romance of her life commenced. While attending St. Peter's she for the first time met the individual who afterwards became her husband, the Marquis Ossoli. Her story is thus told:—

"She proposed to her companions that some place in the church should be designated, where after the services, they should meet; she being inclined, as was always her custom in St. Peter's, to wander alone among the different chapels. When, at length, she saw that the crowd

was disappearing, she returned to the place assigned, but could not find her party. In some perplexity, she walked about with her glass carefully examining each group. Presently, a young man of gentlemanly address came up to her, and begged, if she were seeking any one, that he might be permitted to assist her; and together they continued the search through all parts of the church. At last, it became evident beyond a doubt, that her party could no longer be there, and, as it was then quite late, the crowd all gone, they went out into the piazza to find a carriage, in which she might go home. In the piazza, in front of St. Peter's generally may be found many carriages; but, owing to the delay they had made, there were then none, and Margaret was compelled to walk with her stranger friend, the long distance between the Vatican and the Corso. At this time she had little command of the language for conversational purposes, and their words were few, though enough to create in each a desire for further knowledge and acquaintance. At her door, they parted, and Margaret, finding her friends already at home, related the adventure. This chance meeting at vesper service in St. Peter's prepared the way for many interviews; and it was before Margaret's departure for Venice, Milan, and Como, that Ossoli first offered her his hand and was refused."

"Our meeting," writes Margaret, "was singular, fateful. Very soon he offered me his hand through life; but I never dreamed I should take it. I loved him, and felt very unhappy to leave him. But the connexion seemed so every way unfit, I did not hesitate a moment. He, however, thought I should return to him, and I did." They were married [writes a friend to whom the secret was confided] in December, [1847], soon after—as I think, though I am not positive—the death of the old Marquis Ossoli. Her husband was a liberal, and was soon induced by the revolution in Italy, to seek safety in flight. He naturally turned his thoughts towards the United States, the birthplace of his wife. They repaired to Florence, and soon embarked ship, the ill-fated *Elizabeth*.

"Beware of the sea," had been a singular prophecy, given to Ossoli when a boy by a fortune-teller, and this was the first ship he had ever set his foot on. \* \* \* "I am absurdly fearful," she writes, "and various omens have combined to give me a dark feeling. I am become indeed a miserable coward, for the sake of Angelino. I fear heat and cold, fear the voyage, fear biting poverty. I hope I shall not be forced to be as brave for him, as I have for myself, and that if I succeed to rear him, he will be neither a weak nor a bad man. But I love him too much! In case of mishap, I shall perish with my husband and my child, and we may be transferred to some happier state."

Everything went amiss on this home voyage. The captain sickened and died of conduct small-pox in its most malignant form. The disease then seized Angelino, the child, whose life was despaired of for awhile. He recovered, however, and at last the coast of America was reached. On the very eve of the passengers going on shore, a heavy gale arose. The *Elizabeth* struck on Fire-Island Beach:—

At the first jar, the passengers, knowing but too well its fatal import, sprang from their berths. Then came the cry of "cut away," followed by the crash of falling timbers, and the thunder of the seas, as they broke across the deck. In a moment more the cabin skylight was dashed in pieces by the breakers, and the spray, pouring down like a cataract, put out the lights, while the cabin door was wrenched from its fastenings, and the waves swept in and out. One scream, one only, was heard from Margaret's stateroom; and Sumner and Mrs. Hasty, meeting in the cabin, clasped hands, with these few but touching words: "We must die,"—"Let us die calmly then."—"I hope so, Mrs. Hasty." It was in the gray dusk, and amid the awful tumult, that the companions in misfortune met. The side of the cabin to the leeward had already settled under water; and furniture, trunks, and fragments of the skylight were floating to and fro; while the inclined position of the floor made it difficult to stand; and every sea as it broke over the bulwarks, splashed in through the open roof. The windward cabin-walls, however, still yielded partial shelter, and against it, seated side by side, half leaning backwards, with feet braced upon the long table, they awaited what next should come. At first Nino, alarmed at the uproar, the darkness, and the rushing water, while shivering with the wet, cried passionately; but soon his mother, wrapping him in such garments as were at hand, and folding him to her bosom, sang him to sleep.—Celeste too was in an agony of terror, till Ossoli, with soothing words and a long and fervent prayer, restored her to self control and trust.—Then calmly they rested, side by side, exchanging kindly partings and sending messages to friends, if any should survive to be their bearers.

We must pass over the harrowing details of the last night and subsequent morning, the projects—the deliberations and the rescue of one or two of the little company. Enough to say, that no plan or proposition to save her would

induce Margaret to be parted from her husband or her child. The rest may be quickly told:—

"It was now past three o'clock, and as, with the rising tide, the gale swelled once more to its former violence, the remnants of the barque fast yielded to the resistless waves. The cabin went by the board, the after-parts broke up, and the stern settled out of sight. Soon, too, the fore-castle was filled with water, and the helpless little band were driven to the deck, where they clustered round the foremast. Presently, even this frail support was loosened from the hull, and rose and fell with every billow. It was plain to all that the final moment drew swiftly nigh. Of the four seamen who still stood by the passengers, three were as efficient as any among the crew of the *Elizabeth*. These were the steward, carpenter, and cook. The fourth was an old sailor, who broken down by hardship and sickness, was going home to die. These men were once again persuading Margaret, Ossoli, and Celeste, to try the planks, which they held ready in the lee of the ship, and the steward, by whom Nino was so much beloved, had just taken the little fellow in his arms, with the pledge that he would save him or die, when a sea struck the fore-castle, and the foremast fell, carrying with it the deck and all upon it. The steward and Angelino were washed upon the beach, both dead, though warm, some twenty minutes after. The cook and carpenter were thrown far upon the foremast, and saved themselves by swimming. Celeste and Ossoli caught for a moment by the rigging, but the next wave swallowed them up. Margaret sank at once.—When last seen she had been seated at the foot of the foremast, still clad in her white night-dress, with her hair fallen loose upon her shoulders. It was over—that twelve hours' communion, face to face, with Death! It was over! and the prayer was granted, "that Ossoli Angelino, and I, may go together, and that the anguish may be brief!"

Thus sadly ended the pilgrimage of one whose life from her cradle to her grave was passed in fever, yearning, and storm!

Major Jack Boyd was one of the earliest settlers in this vicinity. The Major, baring his propensity to take anything in the eating line upon which he could lay his hands, was a clever, genteel fellow. Having repeatedly, while keeping a boarding house, robbed his neighbors of their edibles, his penchant was finally cured in the following manner. Early one morning the Major shouldered his rifle and after walking a short distance, succeeded in "bringing down" a fine, fat young deer, which he dressed in the most approved manner, and affixed to the branches of a beech tree, after which he renewed his pursuit of a game. A young man named Kib, who had frequently been the Major's victim, having witnessed the Major's operations, determined to trick him. Taking down the deer, he concealed it, and after a brief hunt, succeeded in capturing a wolf, which he dressed and substituted in the place of the deer. He then went to town to await the Major's return. A short time afterwards the Major was seen coming with his fine, young deer on his shoulder. His boarders were promised a nice dinner that day. Noon arrived, fulfilling the Major's promise of—as he termed it—a "nice young deer." The Major served up splendid slices of the "young animal"—the boarders complained of its strength and tenacity—but he had no suspicion. The meal finished, the Major came to the front door, snatched his lips, and congratulated his friends. Kib then told the story—the boarders groaned—the Major colored, swore denied it, threatened—but that was the end of his operations upon his neighbors.—*Dayton (Ohio) Item.*

The Schoolmaster and his Pupil.

"Joseph, where is Africa?"

"On the map, sir."

"I mean, Joseph, in what continent—the Eastern or the Western continent?"

"Well, the land of Africa is in the Eastern continent, but the people, sir are all of 'em down South."

"Africa, you blockhead!"

"Well, sir, it hasn't got any; it never had any."

"How do the African people live?"

"By drawing."

"Drawing what—water?"

"No sir, by drawing their breath!"

"Sit down, Joseph!"

"Thomas, what is the equator?"

"Why, sir, it's a horizontal pole running perpendicular through the imaginations of astronomers and old geographers."

"Go to your seat, Thomas. William Stiggs, what do you mean by an eclipse?"

"An eclipse is a thing as appears when the moon gets on a bust, and runs agin the sun; consequently the sun blacks the moon's face."

"Class is dismissed."

A fellow stole a wood saw, and on trial told the Judge he only took it in a joke.

"How far did you carry it?" asked the Judge.

"Two miles," answered the prisoner.

"That's carrying the joke too far," remarked the Judge, and the prisoner was committed for further examination.