

"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.  
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All letters and communications to insure attention must be post paid. A. J. RHEE.

### From the Chicago Democrat. DEMOCRATIC RALLY.

BY L. G. B.

Times won't be good, 'tis plain to see,  
'Till Fillmore is upst—  
'Till Pierce leads us to victory,  
Against old General Scott.  
Then spread abroad the glorious news  
And make the country ring  
From Maine to Texas we will shout  
Hurra for Pierce and King!

The laboring men that work so hard,  
To earn their daily bread,  
Are very anxious for a change  
From times so dull and drear;  
They'll take their spades and grub and dig,  
Together one and all,  
And work and sweat and toil and shout,  
And vote for Pierce this fall.

The Farmers, too, that sterling band,  
Know how to till the soil;  
Their candidates are Pierce and King,  
For them they'll work and toil;  
They'll plow and sow and reap and mow,  
And sell their corn and wheat;  
Most largely they'll contribute  
To General Scott's defeat.

The Blacksmiths will roll up their sleeves,  
Their sledges they will swing;  
And, next November, they will vote  
For Franklin Pierce and King;  
They'll blow and strike and forge and weld,  
And heat their irons hot,  
And like all honest, upright men,  
Be death on General Scott.

Shoemakers, too, with right good will,  
Around our standard throng;  
Their numbers swell our noble band  
And make our army strong;  
They'll crimp and cut and last and stitch,  
And make and mend and dry,  
And peg and hammer and hammer and peg,  
For whigery must die!

The Butchers, they are on the spot,  
With knives both great and small,  
And they intend to carve and dress  
The federal whigs this fall.  
The Coopers, too, are close behind,  
With barrels good on hand,  
In which to pack down whigery,  
With stave and hoop and brand.

The Lawyers plead and pettifog,  
And expound the country's laws,  
Are all opposed to General Scott,  
And will not plead his cause.  
The Doctors, too, have given him up,  
And say his cause will rot;  
While Masons, Tailors, Merchants, all  
Are opposed to General Scott.

Thus, all the professions in the land  
Will help to roll the ball—  
Will shout and sing for Pierce and King,  
And vote for them this fall!  
Then in one general concert join,  
And make the welkin ring;  
Ten thousand cheers for Franklin Pierce,  
Ten thousand more for King!

**Interesting Relics.**  
Some ancient relics have been recently discovered in the old fort at Christianson on the Delaware, at the mouth of the Christian Creek. They are the cannon balls left by Gov. Risingh, nearly two hundred years ago. There are fourteen of them, nine and six pounders, all bearing ample evidence of their antiquity, by the depth of oxydations which cover them. Besides these cannon balls, there were several other articles dug up near them, one of which was an old fashioned pewter dish deeper than our common dinner plates, and narrower in the brim, which it is supposed was Governor Risingh's soup plate. It, however, bears more certain marks of its age than of its family, it being in many places so thoroughly oxydized as to retain none of its original lustre or tenacity. They were all found buried from eighteen to thirty inches below the surface, and were probably secreted by Risingh during the siege, when the hope of recovering the colony from the Dutch had not been abandoned by the Swedes.

The following verse contains every letter in the English alphabet, except "E." It is a question whether any other English rhyme can be produced (in print) without the letter "E," which is a letter employed more than any other:

A jovial swain may rack his brain,  
And tax his fancy's might,  
To quiz in vain, for 'tis most plain  
That what I say is right.

### Judge Woodward and Foreigners.

The whig papers have already opened their batteries upon this pure man, and able Jurist, with a view to prevent his election. This does not surprise us. Those who lie, knowingly, to prejudice voters against Pierce, may be expected to do the same thing against Woodward, or any other democratic candidate.  
Among the charges—or rather only charge—brought against Judge Woodward, is the old exploded one of *Nativism*, based on a misrepresentation of his course as a member of the Convention to revise the Constitution of the State.  
The Wayne county Herald, in an article on this subject, says: Less than one year ago, the Judge before the citizens of this place, fully explained the course he pursued in the Convention on this question, and his explanation was published in full in our paper, giving reasons and facts sufficient to satisfy any but knaves and fools, that his proposition in the Convention was only intended to defeat a worse proposition made by a whig, and when it effected the object, it was promptly withdrawn; and that the speech as reported by a whig stenographer, done him great injustice. The off-hand remarks made at the time, were not then supposed worthy of publication, and they were never seen by Mr. Woodward, until they appeared in the published volumes of the debates, and then he scarcely recognized in the alleged speech, enough to know that he ever participated in its origin.  
The following proceedings show that the *Native* charge was promptly met and denied by Mr. Woodward himself, in the face of the Convention that heard and knew the whole case. In volume 10, page 33, while discussing an abolitionist question, one Mr. Earle, of anti-slavery tendencies thus alludes to the subject:  
"Would it be right in me, who listened with pleasure on many occasions, to the most eloquent enforcement of sound principles by the gentleman from Luzerne, to condemn all those principles, because he might err on one point. Ought I to condemn everything coming from him, if he should offer a resolution to exclude, by the Constitution, the participation in voting, and in holding office, of all persons born in foreign lands?"  
Here he was interrupted by Mr. Woodward and the charge fully put to rest, until revived to effect personal and political advantages:  
"Mr. Woodward explained that he did not wish to be slandered by any reporter or misrepresentation by any member on this floor, and he would not allow gentlemen to impute measures and sentiments to him which did not belong to him.—He said HE NEVER DID PROPOSE TO EXCLUDE THE FOREIGNERS NOW IN THE COUNTRY, FROM POLITICAL PRIVILEGES, NOR THOSE WHO SHOULD AT ANY TIME HEREAFTER COME TO THE COUNTRY.—He presumed the gentleman alluded to an amendment offered by him in Convention at Harrisburg, which proposed nothing more than an inquiry into expediency of preventing foreigners who should arrive in the country after 1851, from voting or holding office. That was an amendment to a proposition made by the gentleman from Chester, (Mr. Thomas,) suggesting an inquiry into the expediency of excluding foreigners altogether from our soil, and the amount of it was to give the proposed inquiry a different direction from that proposed by the gentleman from Chester, being withdrawn. Mr. Woodward explained that he withdrew his amendment.  
"The gentleman from the county, (Mr. Earle) should have represented him correctly on this subject if he understood it, and if he did not understand it, he should have informed himself before he spoke of it."  
There are, however, facts of more recent occurrence which exculpate Judge Woodward, most clearly, from the charge of *Nativism*, or hostility to foreigners. We here quote from the Butler county Democratic Herald:  
"Judge Woodward, instead of being in anywise tainted with Nativism, he has long been a particular object of its hostility. At the session of 1845, our Legislature had a United States Senator to elect, to supply the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Mr. Buchanan. There were in the House of representatives, from the county of Philadelphia, eight Native Americans, who had been elected to that body by the coalition which the Whigs and Natives had formed the year before. On the final ballot the contest for Senator was between Judge Woodward and Simon Cameron. Both candidates were addressed on the subject of Nativism. Judge Woodward replied unfavorably.—General Cameron replied favorably.—Every Native American in the Legislature—and every Whig, with the exception of Mr. Sullivan, voted for General Cameron. Now, if Judge Woodward was a Native American, it is somewhat singular the Native Americans themselves did not know it.  
"Judge Woodward's nomination in the Convention on the 26th of August last, was moved by Philip Dougherty, an Irishman by birth, and was seconded by William L. Hirst, a leading and influential member of one of the Roman Catholic Churches of Philadelphia."  
It is well known that Judge Woodward was the warm and efficient friend of Judge CAMP-

### BELL, in the campaign of '51, and it is known,

that Judge Campbell is now the ardent friend and supporter of Judge Woodward.  
We cannot more appropriately conclude this article than by giving the following paragraph from a letter from Judge Woodward, dated July 1, 1852, in reply to an invitation from the Philadelphia Democracy, to attend their celebration of the Anniversary of our National Independence. It breathes anything but a spirit of *Nativism*.  
"Not only we and our children, but our fellow men other lands have an interest as deep as life in the success of this grand experiment of popular government. It is their right and their example. It keeps alive in the down trodden masses of the old world the hope of a day of redemption, and when 'hope deferred makes the heart sink,' it invites them hither with a welcome to enjoy with us, not only a country abundant in all the elements of good, but the inestimable privileges also of a government founded in universal suffrage. That it may endure all its primitive capacities to bless mankind, is the very earnest desire of the humble individual whom you honored with your invitation. For the too kind terms in which you were pleased to speak of him, you have his thanks.—Imbued from childhood with the principles of democracy, he has never departed for an hour from the path of the party. This is said in no boastful spirit, for it is doubtful whether the world would esteem it a virtue. A virtue or not it has resulted from a conviction that the democracy was the best organization for perpetuating our free institutions, and securing the largest liberty to the larger number."  
**Low Tricks of Jakey Hoffman.**  
As we said, in a late article, little Jakey Hoffman, as he is familiarly called in Reading, has devoted his life to low pettifogging, and contemptible trickery. He is utterly and wholly incapable of imbibing an honorable sentiment, and would infinitely prefer effecting an object by intrigue, than by straight-forward, upright, honorable dealing. Whenever he was a candidate for office, in Berks county, he attempted to succeed by such acts as no honorable man would resort to, and thus has acquired a character that makes him shunned by the honorable and upright members of his profession.  
We will here call attention to a few of his tricks, to show the people what kind of a man this Mr. Hoffman is.  
While he was a candidate for the State Senate, in October, 1849, he made a speech in the borough of Kutztown, Berks county, upon the evening before the election, pledging himself most faithfully in favor of a division of the county, and to support, advocate and vote for the erection of a new county out of Berks, the seat of justice to be Kutztown.  
The Democrats of Kutztown immediately dispatched a communication to Reading announcing the pledge which was given. The communication was published and generally distributed in Reading, and townships adjacent, on the morning of the election, which drew out the following blunt denial from Mr. Hoffman, in manuscript, in his own hand writing, the original being in possession of a friend of ours:  
"Some persons have issued a handbill containing a letter from Lewis Frank, a Jew, that I had given the written pledge for the division of the county. Whoever knows this Frank, will not believe anything he says, but where he is not known, he might do some harm.  
I, therefore, pronounce it an 'electioneering trick and falsehood' from beginning to end. There is no time to contradict it in form.  
Oct. 9, 1849. J. HOFFMAN.  
Now, would it be believed, that whilst Jacob Hoffman had this card published, in his own hand-writing, in Reading, that Daniel Hottenstein and others, of Kutztown held the following card, dated only six days before, also in Hoffman's own hand-writing, g. Here is his other card:  
To Daniel K. Hottenstein, Esq., and others:  
I hereby pledge myself, if elected to the Senate, to support, advocate, and vote for the erection of a new county out of Berks, the seat of justice to be Kutztown. And I will not sustain any other new county that will interfere with the Kutztown application, but will give that the exclusive preference. But I expect you to give me a fair and full support, as indicated in my letter.  
Oct. 3, 1849. J. HOFFMAN.  
This is the honorable and distinguished lawyer that the Reading Journal eulogizes so highly!! He seemed to have a letter in the pockets of men of every interest and every faction, making pledges directly opposite to different sections of the county.  
In addition to the above two cards, he had a third printed circular, for the special benefit of the citizens of Reading, which he circulated in every house in the city, together with his tickets, promising them all kinds of reform in their municipal and other affairs.  
Thus it will be seen that Mr. Hoffman possesses no other character, either at home or abroad, than that of a political demagogue, who would be one of the most dangerous men to trust with power that we have had in office in this Commonwealth since the days of Stevens, Ritner, and company.

### FROM CUBA.

We clip the following paragraphs from a letter from Havana, (published in the N. O. Picayune,) dated Havana, Aug. 31:  
\* \* \* \* \* There are so many rumors floating about the city as to the extent of the pretended conspiracy, that it is really a difficult matter to arrive at anything like the truth; and were it not for the menacing tone of the daily editorials, published in the journals, but which I am assured are written in the Palace, I should hesitate in giving them any credence at all.  
But I cannot imagine that the Government would put forth such threats as you must have observed in the papers from this place, unless they had good cause for so doing. The reason is this: While searching for the secret press a short time ago, the police unexpectedly discovered in a house in the Calzudo de St. Lazaro an immense quantity of ball cartridges and powder. This led to further investigations; more cartridges, &c., were found in other places, and upon the information of a Frenchman named Francisco Chapotney Patin, who it is said has been largely rewarded, a considerable force of cavalry was secretly dispatched by the Government to an estate belonging to one Gonzales, in the neighborhood of San Cristoval in the Vuelto de Abajo, which resulted in the capture of 140 men seven cases of muskets, containing eight muskets each, two small cannon and other ammunition of war. Eighteen of the chiefs have been brought to Havana, and upwards of 100 prisoners are on their way here.  
The boldness of the Creoles must indeed have undergone a change, when, in spite of the menaces of the Government and the certain fate which the Spaniards do not hesitate to say awaits those who were found engaged in the Voz del Pueblo, they should have, notwithstanding all this, ventured to publish another clandestine paper, which has just been issued, detailing exactly how the parties concerned in the Voz were captured through the instrumentality of the wretch Johnston, (who is threatened with the consequences of his treachery,) and laughed to scorn the idea of the Government supposing that the press from which emanated the Voz del Pueblo was the only one which existed in the Island. It is rumored that thirteen of these secret presses are at work all over the Island.—Another, it is said, was captured yesterday at a small town in the interior, called San-tiago de los Banos, together with a few muskets, some powder and lead.  
The forts are full of prisoners, and the state of insecurity is such that no man retires for the night certain that before daylight he may not be carried from his house and lodged in one of the forts. The excitement here is intense; but so great is the fear of these unhappy people, as a single word of theirs may occasion their arrest and punishment, that it is only to tried friends they venture to express their hopes that the disaffection begun at San Cristoval may result in their favor. It is the opinion of a gentleman who has resided some time on the island and who has had frequent opportunities of mixing freely with them, that the Creoles, driven to desperation by the tyranny exercised over them by their Spanish rulers, will, rather than longer submit to the sway of a people hated with a hatred so bitter as that they have toward the Spaniards, invite the free colored people to join them if not the very slaves themselves. I shudder when I think what could be the result of such an act if carried into effect, but I doubt not that the natives of Cuba, failing to obtain independence of themselves, or by assistance from abroad, will resort to that desperate extreme. I cannot help thinking that (knowing the disaffection which exists throughout the Island to Spanish rule) had the last expedition not been so unfortunate as to lose, at the very onset of their disembarkation here, (through the mistaken plan which separated Crittenden's command, fifty of Lopez's best men,) a different result might have been expected; because the same mails which conveyed the news of the arrival of Gen. Lopez on the Island to the people of the interior, likewise conveyed the fatal intelligence of the capture of Crittenden's forces attempting to escape, as the Government took care should be generally known, and their hasty execution. The natives, knowing this for a fact could not but believe that the expedition had been routed from the moment of its landing, and consequently no efforts of theirs, without arms, could be available under the circumstances.  
Several women, said to be implicated in these schemes, are also under arrest. One of these, a Sonorita Guerra, a young lady of eighteen years of age, of surpassing beauty, was brought here recently from Puerto Principe. It is said it was discovered that she was in correspondence with some expatriated relative in the North, and at the time of her arrest was found embroidering the lone star flag of Cuba, besides having been overheard to indulge rather too freely in her opinions of the Spanish authorities.  
I have this moment been positively assured that the capture by the police, a few evenings ago, of the supposed Voz del Pueblo, was not the real "simon pure," but another affair altogether, got up by the parties apprehended at the time, who, becoming impatient at the non-

appearance of the fourth number of the "Voz," determined to strike off themselves, and were so taken in the act. This is all described in the fourth number of the true Voz del Pueblo, which has made its appearance, much to the mortification of the Government, got up in exactly the same style as the three previous numbers—same type, size and form!  
The Government has appropriated \$50,000 for the relief of the sufferers by the earthquake, and had offered a free passage to all laborers and artisans who wished to go from Havana to Santiago.  
All newspapers from the United States are prohibited, and it is said that the four large bags received by the Crescent City are under lock and key.  
**The Whig Slanderers again Follwed.**  
As the children of Israel were shielded and protected in the wilderness, from the wiles of their enemies, so Providence now seems to protect the Democratic party from the wiles laid, but wicked, schemes of the Whigs to destroy it. A most adroit slander was concocted in Baltimore, but a few days ago, to bring Gen. Pierce into disgrace. It was represented that he had been slapped in the face, at a social table in the city of Mexico, by Col. Magruder of the army, without consenting to it; and as Col. Magruder was known to be attached to the boundary survey in New Mexico or California, it was supposed that this slander could be circulated up to the time of the election, without any friend of General Pierce ever being able to hear from this gallant officer. But how easily has Providence thwarted their wicked designs. At the very moment that this slander was concocted, Gen. Pierce received the following highly complimentary and friendly letter from this same Col. Magruder, written at San Diego, in California. Whig, as the Colonel is, he could not withhold the expression of his friendly feelings towards Gen. Pierce, as soon as he heard of his nomination, and saw the vile course of his party friends, in attempting to detract from the General's gallantry and good conduct in every position in which he was placed in Mexico.  
The following is Col. Magruder's letter, which nails the slander to the counter, as he never would write such an epistle if Gen. Pierce had occupied any doubtful position. It is full and conclusive in reference to the high character of Gen. P., for honor, integrity and gallantry:  
SAN DIEGO, (Cal.) Aug. 14, 1852.  
My Dear General:—Permit me to tender you my sincere congratulations upon your nomination by one of the great political parties of our country for the highest office in its gift.  
Your "companions-in-arms," whatever be their politics, and however disinclined to mingle with the political parties of the day, should not be the last to express their pleasure and evince their pride that so distinguished an honor has been conferred upon one recently of their own corps, who was as faithful and gallant in the field as he was generous and kind in the social relations which grew up upon the termination of the campaign. A Whig myself, and professionally of the "Scott school" of military men—cherishing withal the fullest confidence in the devoted patriotism and ability, civil and military, of that eminent citizen and soldier—I still can say, in his own language, in reference to yourself, that, if he be not elected, the choice of the people will fall upon "a deserving man."  
Here I might stop; but I have seen in the newspapers of the day, published in the Atlantic States, that there has been an attempt to depreciate your services in the late war with Mexico, growing out of an accident which befel you in one of the battles in the valley—an attempt as ungenerous in motive as it is unjust in fact to yourself. I allude particularly to the severe accident which prevented you from taking a more active part in the battle of the 19th August, and from which you suffered so much on the 20th, at the battle of Churubusco.  
Rumors put into circulation by the thoughtless and malicious generally do not deserve the attention of sensible persons; but when an officer of the army knows that a false charge is brought through the public prints against the reputation of another, however exalted or humble, it becomes his duty to place at the disposal of the party attempted to be injured such a statement of facts as truth and justice demand. In the glorious rivalry between your distinguished opponent and yourself, neither, I am sure, would value a triumph achieved by unworthy means. I have, therefore, the honor to transmit to you, as an act of simple justice, and without a fear of misconception on either side, the accompanying statement of facts, which accidentally came under my own knowledge. I do not think so poorly of human nature as to suppose it probable that it may become necessary or desirable to publish this statement; but as I am at so great a distance from the scene of political agitation, I desire to place at the disposal of yourself and friends, to make use of in any way which circumstances may dictate.  
With my most cordial wishes, General, for your health and happiness, I remain very faithfully yours.  
J. BANKHEAD MAGRUDER,  
Lt. Lt. Col. U. S. Army.  
To Gen. Frank Pierce, Concord, N. H.

**First Ride on a Railroad.**  
We have often thought that to a person who saw a train of cars in motion for the first time, the sight must be most miraculous and astounding. As Jack Downing once said, "twas so queer to see a hull lot of wagons chuck full of people and things agoin' off at that 'ere speed, and no hoss to draw 'em." A genius of the sort referred to, lately made his experimental trip. He was a green hofn, a genuine back-woodsman, who feared nothing in the shape of man or beast but anything that he could not understand puzzled him even more than it did, perhaps, the ordinary run of his fellows. Well he came to Cartersville, a short time since, for the purpose of taking his first railroad trip.  
He'd heard tell on 'em, but didn't believe, he said, half the nonsense folks said about 'em.—When the cars arrived at the place, our hero was there patiently waiting, and much excited and elated in anticipating his intended ride.—As the cars approached, he stood gazing with wonder and awe at the engine, puffing and smoking. Following the example of the others, as soon as the cars stopped he hurried aboard, with his saddle-bags on his arm, and seated himself near a window. Then looking around at the passengers, manifesting much surprised, he put his head out of the window to see the "critter start;" while in this position, watching with much anxiety, the whistle sounded. Our hero, much surprised and evidently a little alarmed, drew back his head with a motion that might be called a jerk, and turning to a gentleman sitting near him, said:  
"Well, stranger, did you ever hear such a noise as that?"  
"The engine!" suggested the other.  
"Well, I don't know what it is, but—hollo how she goes!"  
"Guess you are not acquainted with railroad traveling?"  
"Hang it, no! 'aint they runaway? Creation, how it jerks!"  
"Is all safe enough, you may rely, the cars are starting."  
"That's all; well stranger, I aint afeerd, you know, but kinder surprised like, that's all," said the mountain boy, half ashamed. "I, golly! stranger, did you hear that ere snort? it beats dad's juckans, and he's a roarer no mistake. Whew, how it does puff, somethin' bustin', I'm sure."  
"Oh, fudge, it's all right," said the other, setting himself for a nap.  
"I swow! I don't see how you can sleep, darned ef I do!"  
"Nothin' like getting used to it," said the other. "You've heard of the eels that had been skinned so many times they rather liked it, and used to come ashore every few days to get their hide taken off, haven't you?"  
"You're gassin', stranger."  
The bell rang, the engine moved away off, away went the cars at a rapid speed, and before our hero had recovered from the shock which the "snort" produced, the cars were moving slowly over Etowah Bridge. Discovering a change in its gait he popped his head out of the window again, "to see how it moved," saw that he was some distance from the earth, and supposing the "critter" was flying, swooned, and fell from his seat speechless. Several gentlemen sitting near, caught hold of him, raised him up, shook him and rubbed him until he revived a little.  
"This man's crazy," suggested some of the bystanders, sagely.  
"No, he's not," answered he, who had before spoken, "he's frightened."  
"Frightened?"  
"Yes, scared half to death."  
"About what?"  
"The cars; he never was in a train before—he told me so."  
A hearty laugh ran through those about the half fainting man, which had the effect to arouse him to consciousness, at least to partially so, for his breath began to come and go, more regularly, and at last he opened his eyes, as large as saucers, and seeing several of the gentlemen who had just come to his assistance about him he looked up most beseechingly in the face of one of them, and said—"Stranger has it hit!"—*Fly of our union.*  
The London Times of the 2d inst.—says that the Emperor of Austria has promised an immense reward to any person who will recover the crown of Hungary, which disappeared during the revolution. He has promised a million of florins to those magnates who are suspected of being in correspondence with Kossuth, if they will assist in the recovery of this crown.  
A Paris letter to the N. Y. Commercial says:—"Gen. Haynau continues to promenade Paris unmolested. At the opera on Monday, he was literally hedged in by a circle of policemen and gen d'armes. His presence excited remark, of course, but not the most distant manifestation or agitation."  
The N. O. Picayune has received some private information from Yucatan, stating that a movement is on foot in that State, to apply to the United States for protection and annexation. Some of the leading men in the country are engaged in the movement.