

Mountain Sentinel.

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

VOLUME IX.

EBENSBURG, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1852.

NUMBER 2.

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. RHEE

POISONING.

Thousands of parents who use Vermifuge composed of Castor oil, Calomel, &c., are not aware, that while they appear to benefit the patient, they are actually laying the foundations for a series of diseases, such as salivation, loss of sight, weakness of limbs, &c.

In another column will be found the advertisement of Hobensack's Medicines, to which we ask the attention of all directly interested in their own as well as their Children's health. In Liver Complaints and all disorders arising from those of a bilious type, should make use of the only genuine medicine, Hobensack's Liver Pills.

"Do not be deceived," but ask for Hobensack's Worm Syrup and Liver Pills, and observe that each has the signature of the Proprietor, J. N. Hobensack, as none else are genuine.

ONLY TRUE PORTRAIT OF WASHINGTON.

JUST PUBLISHED.

T. B. WELCH'S MAGNIFICENT PORTRAIT OF WASHINGTON.

Engraved (by permission) from Stuart's only original portrait, in the Athenaeum, Boston.

This superb picture, engraved under the supervision of Thomas Sully, Esq., the eminent and highly gifted artist, is the only correct likeness of Washington ever published. It has been characterized as the greatest work of art ever produced in this country. As to its fidelity, we refer to the letters of the adopted son of Washington, George Washington Park Custis, who says, "it is a faithful representation of the celebrated original," and to Chief Justice Taney, who says, "As a work of art its excellence and beauty must strike every one who sees it; and it is no less happy in its likeness to the Father of his country. It was my good fortune to have seen him in the days of my boyhood, and his whole appearance is yet strongly impressed on my memory. The portrait you have issued appears to me to be an exact likeness, representing perfectly the expression as well as the form and features of the face." And says Senator Cass, "It is a life-like representation of the great original. President Fillmore says, 'the work appears to me to have been admirably executed and eminently worthy of the patronage of the public.' Says Marchant the eminent portrait painter, and the pupil of Stuart, 'your print to my mind is more remarkable than any other I have seen, for presenting the whole individuality of the original portrait, together with the noble and dignified repose of air and manner, which all who have seen him considered a marked characteristic of the illustrious man it commemorates.'"

For the great merits of this picture we would refer to every lover of Washington to the portrait itself, to be seen at the office of this paper, and to the letters of the following Artists, Statesmen, Jurists and Scholars accompanying it.

ARTISTS.—Marchant and Elliott, of New York; Neagle, Rothermel, and Lamson, of Philadelphia; Chester, of Boston; Charles Fraser, of Charleston, S. C.; and to the adopted son of Washington, Hon. Geo. W. Park Custis, himself an artist. Statesmen.—His Excellency Millard Fillmore, Major Gen. Winfield Scott, Hon. George M. Dallas, Hon. William R. King, Hon. Daniel Webster, Hon. Linn Boyd, Hon. Lewis Cass, Hon. Wm. A. Graham, Hon. John P. Kennedy, Hon. R. C. Winthrop, L. D. Jurists.—Hon. Roger B. Taney, Hon. John Duer, Hon. John McLean, Hon. Rufus Choate. Scholars.—Charles Folsom, Esq., the well known Librarian of the Boston Athenaeum, who says, "I would rather own it than any painted copy I have ever seen;" E. P. Whipple, Richard Hildreth, Hon. Edward Everett, LL. D., Jared Sparks, LL. D., William H. Prescott, LL. D., Washington Irving, Ralph Emerson, Esq., Prof. T. C. Upham, J. T. Headley, Fitz Green Halleck, H. Longfellow, Wm. Gilmore Simms; and from Europe, Lord Talford, T. B. Macaulay, Sir Archibald Alison, Lord Mayor of London, &c. &c. The Press, throughout the entire Union, have with one voice proclaimed the merits of this superb engraving.

To enable all to possess this valuable treasure, it is sold at the price of \$5 per copy.

Published by GEORGE W. CHILDS,

N. W. corner of Fifth and Arch streets, Phila.

J. W. HUDSON,

Sole Agent for Western Pennsylvania.

This Portrait can only be obtained from Mr. Hudson, or from his duly authorized agents.

Arrangements have been made with the Post Office Department, by which copies of the Portrait can be sent to any point, per mail, in perfect order.

Persons by remitting five Dollars to J. W. Hudson, Pittsburgh, Pa., will have a copy of the Portrait sent them free of Postage.

Magnificent Gift Frames, got up expressly for these Portraits, furnished at the low price of \$5.00 each.

JUST ISSUED.

A MAGNIFICENT PORTRAIT OF GENERAL JACKSON,

Engraved by T. B. Welch, Esq., after the original portrait painted by T. Sully, Esq.

This Portrait will be a match for the Washington, and is in every respect as well got up.

Price \$5.00 per copy. Address as above.

October 21, 1852—52-ft.

CLOTHING EMPORIUM.

Now is the time to buy cheap Clothing.

Evans & Hughes.

The firm of Evans & Hughes, have just received from Philadelphia and New York, a large assortment of

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING,

which can't be beat for style and finish in western Pennsylvania. Among which may be enumerated, Beaver, Felt, and blanket over coats,—satinets, cassimere and cloth pantaloons, of all sizes and qualities, vestings of all kinds, together with boys clothing, also, hats, caps, umbrellas, &c., &c.

We have on hand a good assortment of cloths cassimeres and vestings, which we are prepared to make up in a workmanlike manner.

The goods have been selected with the greatest care, and on the lowest cash terms which will enable us to sell lower than the lowest.

Ebensburg, October 21, 1852—52-ft.

Wholesale Shoe Store.

H. CHILDS & CO.,

No. 133 Wood St., Pittsburg, Pa.

ARE now receiving their extensive fall stock of upwards of 2000 cases Men and Boys—Ladies, Misses and Childrens, BOOTS and SHOES, Mexican, Kossuth, fur and wool HATS of every variety adapted to the season.

Also, Men, Boys and Childrens silk plush and Cloth CAPS, of latest styles and fashions.

Their stock having been selected with great care as to quality and sizes, purchased direct from the manufacturers, principally for cash, at the lowest prices, enables them to compete successfully with New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore markets.

Country merchants purchasing in Pittsburg or on their way east, will find it to their interest to call and examine their stock before purchasing elsewhere.

They have also just received 2000 sides Prime New York sole leather. All of which will be sold at the lowest prices.

Pittsburg, September 16, 1852.

Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS of administration on the estate of Reese Roberts, late of Cambria township, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber by the Register of Cambria county, all those who are indebted to said estate have requested to make payment immediately and those having claims will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

D. H. ROBERTS, adm'r.

October 21, 1852—52-ft.

OFFICIAL VOTE—1852.

Sup. Judge. Canal Com.

Dunnington, W. Woodward, D. Hoffman, W. Hopkings, D.

COULITIES.

Adams, 2191 1672 2197 1659

Allegheny, 7656 6559 7246 6580

Armstrong, 1714 1704 1447 1891

Beaver, 1608 1663 1555 1692

Bedford, 2022 2032 2026 2045

Berks, 3538 7535 3748 7372

Blair, 2285 1690 2251 1772

Bradford, 2422 3055 2458 3927

Bucks, 4772 5415 4810 5408

Butler, 2463 2190 2431 2176

Cambria, 1213 1814 1190 1923

Carbon, 684 1241 674 1288

Centre, 1698 2737 1717 2753

Chester, 5556 4962 5588 4959

Clarion, 1042 2116 990 2149

Clearfield, 763 1400 758 1353

Clemson, 928 1249 1002 1188

Columbia, 962 1068 998 1974

Crawford, 2197 2662 2175 2698

Cumberland, 2782 2927 2745 2974

Dauphin, 3071 2610 3165 2521

Dauphin, 2901 1526 2020 1544

Delaware, 161 242 112 267

Elk, 3247 2164 3257 2180

Erie, 2668 3690 2692 3594

Fayette, 3405 3109 3423 3107

Fulton, 646 779 649 774

Greene, 1217 2250 1227 2241

Huntingdon, 2076 1710 2095 1681

Indiana, 1999 1400 1942 1464

Jackson, 836 1032 785 1057

Juniata, 1037 1254 1047 1243

Lancaster, 9741 5247 9989 5247

Lawrence, 2373 1027 1885 1048

Lebanon, 2476 3161 2482 3193

Luzerne, 2962 4998 3141 4894

Lycoming, 1798 2499 1912 2363

McKean, 381 516 370 498

Mercer, 1958 2558 2079 2555

Mifflin, 1231 1487 1258 1448

Monroe, 203 1653 220 1647

Montgomery, 4125 5263 4163 5276

Montour, 775 1337 787 1319

Northampton, 2008 3331 2174 3318

Northumberland, 1836 2018 1892 2215

Perry, 1112 1952 1172 1901

Philadelphia city, 8782 4552 8641 4335

Philadelphia county, 13313 18625 13592 17680

Pike, 50 692 83 652

Potter, 166 390 175 391

Schenck, 3755 3960 3747 4223

Schuykill, 2391 2440 2389 2447

Somerset, 1331 2447 1346 2470

Susquehanna, 163 373 163 354

Sullivan, 1222 2228 1292 2247

Tioga, 2485 1835 2555 1807

Union, 851 1562 859 1559

Venango, 1025 1246 982 1229

Warren, 3615 3796 3740 3675

Washington, 749 1999 813 1947

Westmoreland, 2566 4640 2349 4470

Wyoming, 711 1138 644 1093

York, 3417 4586 3445 4599

RECAPITULATION.

Woodward, 174308 Hopkins, 171108

Buffington, 163089 Hoffman, 151328

Majority, 21309 Majority, 19710

THREE DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

Arrival of the Europa.

New York, Oct. 21—6½ P. M.

The steamship Europa, from Liverpool, with dates to the 9th inst., being three days later than our last arrivals reached her wharf at 6½ o'clock this evening.

ENGLAND.

Her Majesty was to leave Edinburgh on the 13th for Chester and Bangor, Birmingham, &c. She would on the 14th visit the Menai and Britannia Bridges.

The remains of the Duke of Wellington, by command of the Queen, were to be publicly interred in the Cathedral Church of St. Paul's, with all the solemnities usual on such occasions. The corporation of London will take part in the funeral.

Intelligence has been received in London of the death of the Right Rev. Patrick Torry, DD., Bishop of St. Andrew's Dunkeld, and Dunblane. The Right Rev. prelate died on Sunday last, at the episcopal residence, at Peterhead, in the 90th year of his age. He was the oldest Bishop of the Episcopal church in Scotland, having been consecrated in 1808.

A shocking double murder was committed at Kittybrewster, about a mile north of Aberdeen, on Monday night. The victims were a widow, named Ross, and her grandchild, a little boy about five years of age. The murderer is a man named George Christie, formerly a private soldier in the service of the East India Company.

There is nothing of interest from Ireland.

FRANCE.

The President continues to be received everywhere with cries of "Vive l'Empereur," and the Pays, in an article on the President's tour, comes to the conclusion that the proclamation of the Empire is not far off.

The President was at Toulouse on the 4th, and was received by 200,000 persons assembled there.

The Revue Britannique states that an application has been made by the French Government on the English Cabinet for the original will of the Emperor Napoleon, which has hitherto remained in the possession of England.

Another discovery of the clandestine manufacture of gunpowder has been made at Nismes, but it was carried on only with the view to sale for sporting purposes. The Bordeaux affair is perhaps not of more importance.

Among the decorations in honor of the President, at Aix, was a bust of Louis Napoleon decorated with cigar and tobacco leaves, in gratitude for the decree authorizing the cultivation of that plant. The Prince, on passing it, was struck with the originality of the idea, and the mode to thank him for what he had done.

The funeral services for Queen Hortense took place yesterday, at the church of Rueil. After the mass the whole of the congregation sprinkled holy water on the tomb of the Queen, which is placed opposite that of the Empress, her mother.

The Moniteur publishes four decrees dated "Toulon, Sept. 28," containing 61 promotions and nominations in the Legion of Honor, and conferring 114 military medals. All promotions and nominations relate almost solely to naval men, belonging to the vessels collected at Toulon on the occasion of the President's visit.

There is a story afloat that the young man selected by a secret society to assassinate the French President has committed suicide.

A jealousy exists between Louis Napoleon and the Bonaparte family.

Louis M. Broucher has undertaken to form a Belgian Ministry.

The Zollverein delegates have left Berlin.—The negotiations with Prussia are broken off.

The cholera has entirely subsided.

There are great augmentations being made to the Austrian army.

The thieves set fire to the Jewish Synagogue at Calcutta, Galacia, during the festival, for the purpose of robbing. In the confusion consequent, 36 ladies, several of whom were of high rank, were crushed to death.

The Sultan of Turkey is dangerously sick.

An attempt was made to assassinate the Shah of Persia, who was wounded by three shots, but is recovering. Two of the assassins were cut to pieces by the guards, and two were captured alive.

We have news from the Cape of Good Hope to the 20th August. The skirmishing continued.

Late and Interesting from Utah.

Steph B. Ross arrived at Independence on the 17th inst., from Utah. He reports that at Salt Lake City great activity pervaded every department of trade. Emigrants were arriving freely—generally in good health—and gave a great impetus to business. The crops were very abundant, and promised a large surplus.—Governor Young's administration of the territory was giving great satisfaction to the people, and in local politics there was a dead calm.

Many numbers of Indians were still collected about Fort Laramie, awaiting the arrival of Major Fitzpatrick, whose unaccountable delay gave great dissatisfaction to them. The goods for distribution among them reached the fort several weeks ago. The Nez-Perces Flat head tribe were assembled at Fort Bridges. They were

also expecting presents from the United States government. The Snake Indians made a treaty with the Yampones, and afterwards, while on a buffalo hunt, fell in with a band of Cheyennes, and had a skirmish, during which some of the latter were killed.

The Snakes and other tribes had sent an ambassador to the Chiefs of the Utahs, expressing a desire to make a treaty of peace. Mr. Rose and his party experienced no molestation from the Indians during their trip. Phelps's train with the Secretary of the Treasury of Utah territory, was getting along well.

The Mormons are building up a dense city at Salt Lake, and extending their settlements in all directions in the valley. The Tabernacle is finished.

Mr. Ross learned at Fort Kearney, that a war party of Pawnees was out against the Sioux.

The Duke of Wellington is by this time buried. The soul of the late body is—God knows where. The volleys fired above his grave, and the flatteries so grossly uttered, not alone to the dead Duke, but to the living Empire, that worshipped him as its own image and likeness, begin now to clear away. We have stood by patiently at it all, but even beside Lake Erie, in the name of History and Heroism, in the name of India, Ireland, and the century we live in, we must raise our protest against this infamous conspiracy to cheat posterity.

The Duke of Wellington a Hero! a liberator! a sage! a christian! "a perfect man!" Do they who assert these things, imagine that they can keep history under a Hobbs lock, which no expert can pick? Do they suppose our own days so deluded with words, that all memory of essential facts, has passed away? It seems so, but here, as elsewhere, seeming is not being.

The Duke of Wellington's character had two parts, and only two. He was for thirty years a soldier, for thirty more a statesman. In 1798 he won his first battle; in 1813 his last. From the peace till the last session of the Westminster Parliament, he was constantly engaged in what he meant to be, the government of the Empire of which he was the first subject.

That two exhibitions of power, such as his in peace and war, constitute the highest greatness, we deny. Even material greatness requires a pre-eminence over others, in meeting the special requirements of the cotemporary age. Moral greatness—the only true—requires service of a more fundamental and ethical character. To the last, we presume, the eulogists of the Duke do not advance any claims on his account. He was neither Apostle, Doctor, nor Organizer; neither was he Discoverer, Inventor, or Founder of anything which exists in the material order—if we except Apsley house, and a Ducal posterity. To originality, the greatness which Columbus, Michael Angelo, and Napoleon had, the late Duke can advance no claim.

His place, then, is in the second rank of materially great men. There his own actions for sixty years of public life, have bound him, and all the special pleaders in Britain cannot undo the chain of facts by which he is held there.

Let us remember that he was by birth an Irishman! His youth, his first friends, the first to trust him, were Irishmen; his very outfit for India, was advanced by a Dublin tradesman. In Ireland the tombs of his ancestors invited him. Yet in nearly forty years of peace, living within a day's journey of it, he never once visited the land of his birth!

He was left fatherless, and his education was solely conducted by his mother. That mother lived to see him one of the richest and most famous men in Europe. Yet he suffered her to die in debt—suffered her personal effects, her very wardrobe, to be seized and sold to pay off the debts of the mother of Wellington.

He was a husband, and one who claimed great self-control. Yet his intrigues, until a comparatively recent day, were notorious. His silly letters to Madame Recanier, are but a small part of the indictment against him, as a husband and father.

As a captain he was great, rather by prudence and labor, than by genius or invention. His intense tenacity of purpose was certainly heroic. In that quality, he may compare with the most famous soldiers of antiquity. The Peninsular war is the true theatre of his glory, because it was there he displayed his best quality to most advantage.

But to talk of him as the conqueror of Napoleon, is simply absurd. Europe and the Pope conquered Napoleon. The Keys of Peter, the snows of Russia, the walls of Leipsic, the exile of Elba, had prepared the French army to be beaten. But even then it was not England, but all Europe that did it.

The conqueror of Napoleon should not only have beaten him in arms, but also in magnanimity. Did Wellington this? Did he attempt to save the wounded feelings of a gallant people. No! he triumphed

over France with the insensibility of a Cossack. He danced and dined in Paris, like a Calmuck. He might have called in clemency to minister to victory—that angel whose presence will purify even camps—but he did the very reverse. Ney, Labydore, and the other victims of his victory, were sacrificed to the peculiar British God, EXPEDIENCY. For saving Lavalette, he plucked the epaulettes from the shoulders of young Hutchinson, at the head of his regiment.

Conqueror of Napoleon indeed! The shadow of the Emperor has more real power to-day, than all the works and house of Wellington!

As a statesman we cannot assign him a high place. His forte was in resisting charges in their first stages, and in knowing when he was beat. With such a ruler successful demagoguism was sure to conquer. Hence the merit of the very measures he conceded was given to others—of Emancipation to O'Connell, of Reform to Brougham, of Free Trade to Cobden. He was a disciple of Peel's school in politics—a school, which is explained, by the single word—Expediency. No honest student of history can, for a moment, mention him beside Richalieu or Ximenes, or either of the Pitts, as a minister of state.

European Murders.

A Parisian correspondent, writing under date of Sept. 6, says:—The Vienna papers give an account of a horrible affair thus: A peasant sold at a fair a pair of oxen; and on his return, having been drinking rather too much, he placed the money he had received, in a girdle which he fastened round his daughter, who accompanied him. On passing through a wood, a man stopped them and demanded the money. The peasant denied having any. The man knowing that he had sold the oxen, seized him by the hair and dragged him a little way into the wood. There two other men joined the first, and the three murdered the peasant. The daughter distinctly saw the crime perpetrated. She took flight, reached a cottage, told the inmate, a woman, of what had occurred, and said she had the money on her. This money the woman took and fastened in a drawer, and, in compliance with the prayer of the girl, secreted her in an adjoining bed-chamber.

The three men then came, told of their crime, and one, it seems, was the woman's husband. Thereupon she, with a loud laugh, said the daughter was in the next room, and she produced the belt, to their great joy. The men recollecting that the girl could betray them, resolved at once to destroy her, and the plan they agreed on was to burn her to death in the oven, and soon the girl heard the flames crackling. Desperately she sought the means of escape, and finding the wall was of clay, she was able to make a hole large enough to creep through. Escaping, and meeting gens d'armes, the whole party of wretches were captured.

A Belgian trial for murder is not less singular: A brutal character, whose wife had been forced to leave him owing to his bad conduct, strangled her slowly in a wood, and then coolly went to the Mayor and reported that his wife's body had been discovered. But it so happened that a lad on the look out for bird nests, was aloft and saw the transaction, though afraid to make a noise. This witness was decisive, and the murderer was condemned to death.

Crimes of murder—young men killing their mistresses for jealousy—are not of rare occurrence in France; and the philosophy of murder here shows less regard for woman than with us, always saving the wholesale murder of travellers.

Whence, then, was his greatness? It consisted in his self-control, his tenacity, and his love of labor. He was something of the mastiff and bull-dog breed mixed. He was a fine sample of "the material