

# Democrat and Sentinel.

THE BLESSINGS OF GOVERNMENT, LIKE THE DEWS OF HEAVEN, SHOULD BE DISTRIBUTED ALIKE UPON THE HIGH AND THE LOW, THE RICH AND THE POOR.

NEW SERIES.

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## Choice Poetry.

### FAIR INES.

BY THOMAS HOOD

O saw ye not fair Ines?  
She's gone into the west,  
To dazzle when the sun is down,  
And rob the world of rest;  
She took our daylight with her,  
The smiles that we love best,  
With morning blushes on her cheek,  
And pearls upon her breast.

O turn again, fair Ines,  
Before the fall of night,  
For fear the moon should shine alone,  
And stars unvisited light;  
And blessed will the lover be  
That walks beneath their light,  
And breathes the love against thy cheek,  
I dare not even write!

Would I had been, fair Ines,  
That gallant cavalier,  
Who rode so gayly by thy side,  
And whispered thee so near—  
Were there no bonny dames at home,  
Or no true lovers here,  
That he should cross the sea to win  
The dearest of the dear?

I saw thee, lovely Ines,  
Descend along the shore,  
With hands of noble gentlemen,  
And banners waved before;  
And gentle youth and maidens gay,  
And snowy plumes they wore—  
It would have been a beautiful dream,  
—If it had been no more!

Alas, alas! fair Ines,  
She's went away with song,  
With music waiting on her steps,  
And slendings of the throng;  
But some were sad, and felt no mirth,  
But only music's wrong,  
In sounds they sang farewell, farewell,  
To her you've loved so long.

Farewell, farewell, fair Ines!  
That vessel never bore  
So fair a lady on its deck,  
Nor danced so light before—  
Alas for pleasure on the sea,  
And sorrow on the shore!  
The smile that blest one lover's heart  
Has broken many more!

## Historical.

### NAPOLEON AND JOSEPHINE.

BY JOHN S. C. ABBOTT.

Famine was raging in the streets of Paris. All industry was at an end. The poor, unemployed, were perishing. The rich were gathering the wrecks of their estates and flying from France. There was no law but such as was proclaimed by the thunders of Napoleon's batteries. The National Guards he immediately re-organized, and soon efficient order was established. Napoleon was incessantly occupied in visiting all parts of the city, and words of kindness and sympathy with suffering, he combined with the strong and inexorable arm of military rule. More than one hundred families, says the Dutelless of Abrantes, were saved from perishing by his personal exertions. He himself climbed to the garrets of penury, and penetrated the cellars of want and woe, and with a moistened eye, gazed on the scene of fearful wretchedness with which Paris was filled. He caused wood and bread to be distributed to the poor, and, totally regardless of ease or self-indulgence, did everything in his power to alleviate suffering.

One day when alighting from his carriage to dine at Madame Permon's, he was addressed by a woman, who held a dead infant in her arms. Grief and hunger had dried up the fountain of life in her bosom, and her unweaned child had died of starvation. Her husband was dead, and five children were mourning for food at home. "If I cannot obtain relief," said the famished mother, "I must take my remaining five children, and drown myself with them." Napoleon questioned her very minutely, and ascertained her place of residence, and giving her some money to meet her immediate wants, he entered the house and sat down with the guests at the brilliant entertainment. He was, however, so deeply impressed with the scene of wretchedness which he had just witnessed, that he could not obliterate it from his mind, and all were struck with the absent manner and the sadness of his countenance. Immediately after dinner he took measures to ascertain the truth of the statements which the poor woman had made to him, and finding all her assertions verified, he took the family immediately under his protection. He obtained employment for the girls in needlework among his friends, and the family ever expressed the most profound gratitude to his preserver. It was the unceasing exhibition of such traits of character by which Napoleon entwined around him the hearts of the French people.

There was, at this time, in Paris, a lady who was rendered quite prominent in society by her social attractions, her personal loveliness and her elevated rank. She was a widow, twenty-eight years of age. Her husband, the Viscount Beauharnais, had recently perished on the scaffold, an illustrious victim of revolutionary fury. Josephine Tascher Beauharnais, who subsequently became the world renowned bride of Napoleon, was born on the Island of Martinique in the West Indies. When almost a child she was married to the Viscount Beauharnais, who had visited the Island on business, and was captivated by the loveliness of the young creole. Upon entering Paris she was immediately introduced to all the splendors of the court of Marie Antoinette. The revolutionary storm soon burst upon her dwelling in merciless fury.—She experienced the most afflictive reverses of friendship, bereavement, imprisonment and penury. The storm had, however, passed over her, and she was left a widow, with two children, Eugene and Hortense. From the wreck of her fortune she had saved an ample competence, and was surrounded by influential and admiring friends.

Napoleon, in obedience to the orders of the Convention, to prevent the possibility of another outbreak of lawless violence, had proceeded to the disarming of the populace of Paris. In the performance of this duty, the sword of M. Beauharnais was taken. A few days afterward, Eugene, a very intelligent child, twelve years of age, obtained access to Napoleon, and, with most engaging artlessness and depth of emotion, implored that the sword of his father might be returned to him. Napoleon had no heart to refuse such a request. He sent for the sword, and with kind words of commendation, presented it with his own hand to Eugene. The grateful boy burst into tears, and, unable to articulate a word, pressed the sword to his bosom, bowed in silence and retired. Napoleon was much interested in this exhibition of filial love, and his thoughts were immediately directed to the mother who had formed the character of such a child. Josephine, whose whole soul was absorbed in love for her children, was so grateful for the kindness with which the distinguished young general had treated her fatherless Eugene, that she called in her carriage, the next day, to express to him a mother's thanks. She was dressed in deep mourning. Her peculiarly musical voice was tremulous with emotion. The fervor and delicacy of her maternal love, and the perfect grace of manner and of language with which she fulfilled her mission, excited the admiration of Napoleon. He soon called upon her. The acquaintance soon ripened into an unusually strong and ardent affection.

Josephine was two years older than Napoleon. But her form and features had resisted the encroachments of time, and her cheerfulness and vivacity invested her with all the charms of early youth. Barras, now one of the five Directors who had been established in power by the guns of Napoleon, was a very ardent friend of Josephine. He warmly advocated the contemplated connection, deeming it mutually advantageous. Napoleon would greatly increase his influence by an alliance with one occupying so high a position in society, and surrounded by friends so

influential. And Barras clearly foresaw that the energetic young general possessed genius which would insure distinction. Josephine thus speaks in a letter to a friend, of her feelings in view of the proposed marriage:—"I am urged to marry again. My friends counsel the measure; my aunt almost lays her injunctions to the same effect, and my children entreat compliance. You have met General Bonaparte at my house. He it is who would supply a place to the orphans of Alexander Beauharnais, and a husband to his widow. I admire the General's courage, the extent of his information, for on all subjects he talks equally well, and the quickness of his judgment, which enables him to seize the thoughts of others before they are expressed. But I confess I shrink from the despotism he seems desirous of exercising over all who approach him. His searching glance has something singular and inexplicable, which imposes even upon our directors; judge if it may not intimidate a woman."

"Barras gives the assurance that if I marry the General, he will secure his appointment to the command of the army of Italy. Yesterday, Bonaparte speaking of this favor, said to me, 'think they then, that I have need of their protection to arrive at power? Egregious mistake. They will be but too happy, one day, should I condescend to grant them mine.'"

"What thank you of this self-confidence? Is it not a proof of excess of vanity? A general of brigade protects the Leads of government! That truly is an event highly probable! I know not how it is, but sometimes this waywardness gains upon me to such a degree, that I almost believe possible what ever this singular man may take into his head to attempt. And with his imagination who can calculate what he will not undertake?"

Though the passion with which Josephine inspired Napoleon was ardent and impetuous in the highest degree, it interfered not in the least with his plans of towering ambition.—During the day he was vigorously employed in his professional duties and persevering study. But each evening found him at the mansion of Josephine, where he met, and dazzled by the commanding genius and his brilliant conversational powers, the most distinguished and the most influential men of the metropolis. In these social entertainments, Josephine testified that Napoleon possessed unlimited powers of fascination, whenever he saw fit to employ them. His acquaintance and his influence was thus extended among those who would be most available in the furtherance of his plans. On the 6th of March, 1796, Napoleon and Josephine were married, Napoleon being then twenty-six years of age. It was a union of sincere affection on both sides. It cannot be doubted, that next to ambition, Josephine was to Napoleon the dearest object of his admiration and homage. Marriage had then ceased to be regarded in infidel France as a religious rite. It was a mere partnership, which any persons could form or dissolve at pleasure.—The revolutionary tribunals had closed the churches, banished the clergy and dethroned God. The parties contemplating marriage simply recorded their intention in the state register of Paris, with two or three friends to sign the record as witnesses. By this simple ceremony Napoleon was united to Josephine. But neither of the parties approved of this mercenary aspect of a transaction so sacred. They were both, in natural disposition, serious, thoughtful, and prone to look to the guidance of a power higher than that of man. Surrounded by infidelity, and by that vice which public infidelity is invariably accompanied, they both instinctively revered all that is grand and imposing in the revelations of christianity.

When Napoleon was crowned Emperor, he was privately married again by Cardinal Fesch, in accordance with the forms of the church which the Emperor had re-established. "Josephine," said Napoleon, was truly a most lovely woman; refined, affable and charming. She was the goddess of the toilet. All the fashions originated with her. Everything she put on appeared elegant. She was so kind, so humane—she was the most graceful lady, and the best woman in France. I never saw her act inelegantly during the whole time we lived together. She possessed a perfect knowledge of the different shades of my character, and evinced the most exquisite tact to turn this knowledge to the best account. For example, she never solicited any favor for Eugene, or thanked me for any that I conferred upon him. She never showed any additional complaisance or assiduity when he was receiving from me the greatest honors. Her grand aim was to assume that all this was my affair, that Eugene was our son, not hers. Doubtless she entertained the idea that I would adopt Eugene as my successor.

Again, he said of Josephine, "we lived together like honest citizens in our mutual relations, and always retired together till 1805, a period in which political events obliged me to change my habits, and to add the labors of the night to those of the day. This regularity is the best guaranty for a good establishment. It insures the respectability of the wife, the independence of the husband, and maintains intimacy of feelings and good morals. If this is not the case, the smallest circumstances make people forget each other. A son by Josephine would have rendered me happy, and would have secured the reign of my dynasty. The French would have loved him very much, better than they could love the son of Maria Louisa; and I never would have put my foot on that abyss covered with flowers, which was my ruin. Let no one after this rely upon the wisdom of human combinations. Let no one venture to pronounce, before its close, upon the happiness or misery of life. My Josephine had the instinct of the future when she became terrified at her own sterility. She well knew that a

marriage is only real when there is an offspring; and in proportion as fortune smiled her and anxiety increased. I was the object of her deepest attachment. If I went into my carriage at midnight, for a long journey, there, to my surprise, I found her, seated before me, and awaiting my arrival. If I attempted to dissuade her from accompanying me, she had so many good and affectionate reasons to urge, that it was always necessary to yield. In a word, she always proved to me a happy and affectionate wife, and I have preserved the tenderest recollections of her."

"Political motives induced me to divorce Josephine, whom I most tenderly loved.—She, poor woman, fortunately for herself, died in time to prevent her from witnessing the last of my misfortunes. After her forcible separation from me, she avowed, in most feeling terms, her ardent desire to share with me my exile, and extolled, with many tears, both myself and my conduct to her. The English have represented me as a monster of cruelty. Is this the result of the conduct of a merciless, unfeeling tyrant? A man is known by his treatment of his wife, of his family, and of those under him."

Just before his marriage, Napoleon received the appointment to him most gratifying, of Commander-in-chief of the army of Italy. His predecessor had been displaced in consequence of excessive intemperance. Napoleon was but twenty-six years old when placed in this responsible post. "You are rather young," said one of the Directors, "to assume responsibilities so weighty, and to take the command over veteran generals." "In one year," Napoleon replied, "I shall be either old or dead." "We can place you in the company of men alone," said Carnot, "for the troops are destitute of everything, and we can furnish you with no money to provide supplies." "Give me only men enough," Napoleon replied, "and I ask for nothing more. I will be answerable for the result."

A few days after Napoleon's marriage, he left his bride in Paris, and set out for Nice, the head quarters of the army of Italy. He passed through Marseilles, that he might pay a short visit to his mother, whom he ever cherished with the utmost tenderness, and on the 27th of March, arrived at the cold and cheerless camps where the dejected troops of France were enduring every hardship. They were surrounded by numerous foes, who had driven them from the fertile plains of Italy into the barren and dreary fastnesses of the Alps. The Austrian armies, quartered in populous cities, or encamped upon sunny and vine-cled hill-sides, were living in the enjoyment of security and abundance, while the troops of the distracted and impoverished republic were literally freezing and starving. But here let us pause for a moment to consider the cause of the war, and the motives which animated the contending armies.

France, in the exercise of a right which few in America will question, had, in imitation of the United States, and incited by their example, renounced the monarchial form of government, and established a republic. For centuries uncounted, voluptuous kings and licentious nobles had trampled the oppressed millions into the dust. But now these millions had risen in their majesty, and driving the king from his throne, and the nobles from their wide domains, had taken their own interests into their own hands. They were inexperienced and unenlightened in the science of government, and they made many and lamentable mistakes. They were terrified in view of the powerful combination of all the monarchs and nobles of Europe, to overthrow them with invading armies, and, in their paroxysms of fear, when destruction seemed to be coming like an avalanche upon them, they perpetrated many deeds of atrocious cruelty. They simply claimed the right of self government, and when assailed, fell upon their assailants with blind and merciless fury.

The Kings of Europe contemplated this portentous change with inexpressible alarm. In consternation they witnessed the uprising of the masses in France, and saw one of their brother monarchs dragged from his palace and beheaded upon the guillotine. The successful establishment of the French Republic would, very probably, have driven every King in Europe from his throne. England was agitated throughout all her countries. From the mud cabins of Ireland, from the dark and miry mines, from the thronged streets of the city, and the crowded workshops, all over the kingdom there was a clamorous cry ascending for liberty and equality. The spirit of democracy, radiating from its soul in Paris, was assailing every throne in Europe. There was no alternative, for these monarchs, but to crush this new power, or to perish before it. There can be no monarchists whose sympathies will not bear high with the allied kings in the fearful conflict which ensued. There can be no republicans who will not pray that "God speed the eagles of France." Both parties believed they were fighting in self-defense. The Kings were attacked by principles triumphant in France, which were undermining their thrones. The French were attacked by bayonets and batteries—by bombarded cities, and endeavoring, by force of arms, to compel a proud nation of thirty millions of inhabitants, to retrace, at foreign dictation, the rejected Bourbons upon the throne. The allies called upon all loyalists scattered over France, to grasp their arms, to rally beneath the banner of friends coming to their rescue, and to imbrue their country in the blood of a civil war. The French, in trumpet tones, summoned the people of all nations to hail the tri-colored flag, as the harbinger of their deliverance from the servitude of ages. From every city in Europe, which Napoleon approached with his conquering armies, the loyalists fled, while the republicans welcomed him with an adulation amounting almost to religious homage. And the troops

of the allies were welcomed in every city of France which they entered, with tears of gratitude from the eyes of those who longed for the restoration of the monarchy. It was a conflict between the spirit of republicanism on the one side, and of monarchial and ecclesiastical dominion upon the other.

England with her invincible fleet, was hovering around the coasts of the republic, assailing every exposed point, landing troops upon the French territory, and arming and inspiring the loyalists to civil war. Austria had marched an army of nearly two hundred thousand men upon the banks of the Rhine, to attack France upon the north. She had called in requisition all her Italian possessions, and, in alliance with the British navy, and the armies of the King of Sardinia, and the fanatic legions of Naples and Sicily, had gathered eighty thousand men upon the Alpine frontier. This host was under the command of experienced generals, and was abundantly provided with all the munitions of war. These were the invading foes whom Napoleon was to encounter in the fields of blood. It was purely a war of self defence on the part of the French people. They were contending against the bullets and bayonets of the armies of monarchial Europe, assailing them at every point. The allied kings felt that they also were engaged in a war of self defence—that they were struggling against principles which threatened to undermine their thrones. Strange as the declaration to some may appear, it is extremely difficult for a candid and impartial man severely to censure either side. It is not strange, contemplating frail human nature as it is, that the monarchs of Europe, born to a kingly inheritance, should have made every exertion to retain their thrones, and to secure their kingdoms from the invasion of republican principles. It is not strange that republicanized France, having burst the chains of an intolerable despotism, should have resolved to brave all the horrors of the most desperate war, rather than surrender the right of choosing its own form of government. The United States were protected by a similar onset, on the part of allied Europe, only by the wide barrier of the ocean. And had the combined armies of monarchial Europe crossed that barrier, and invaded our shores, to compel us to replace George III. upon his American throne, we should have blessed Napoleon everizing from our midst, who, contending for the liberties of his country, had driven them back into the sea.

## The Policy of the President.

The enemies of the Administration of James Buchanan, says the Baltimore *Republican*, must experience a chilling sense of discomfiture in the sudden and favorable turn which our national affairs are assuming, chiefly, it will be admitted, through the calm wisdom and experienced statesmanship of the President. It is perhaps less seldom, if ever, that the fortune of an Executive to have entailed upon him, at his entrance upon office, questions of more formidable magnitude than those entrusted to the management of the present Chief Executive. Of this fact the Opposition have been perfectly well aware, and buoyantly hoped and industriously labored to find in them the means of the ruin of the Government and their own triumph. But they have made little calculation for the cool sagacity and deliberate statesmanship of the President. They saw in the Kansas question the final arbitration of the vexed slavery agitation, and imagined that in the peculiar situation of that subject there were difficulties too formidable for any Administration successfully to overcome.

They saw the temporizing expedients or mistaken legislation upon this subject, covering a period of more than a quarter of a century, all suddenly removed, while its inveterate prejudices and sectional animosities still remained in full vigor. Upon these they readily seized, and marshalling their forces, factiously resisted every effort for its adjustment. But the determined policy of the President at length triumphed, and has removed perhaps forever this agitating and dangerous question from our national politics.

The Mormon difficulty was next embraced as the point of attack upon the Administration, but that too promised to be peacefully and honorably adjusted, illustrating another signal triumph to the wise policy of the President. But on this subject we cannot do better than adopt the following remarks from the *Washington States* of Saturday last:—"The proclamation of the President, which we published yesterday, must have produced a large portion of the effect illustrated by Gov. Cumming's despatch. The proclamation was a singularly clear, calm, high-toned, and dispassionate document. At once a succinct memoir of Mormon treason, and a firm expression of the condign punishment by which it would be visited, the proclamation left the Mormons nothing to hope from their persistence in evil, and everything to expect from submission to the power of the Union.

"The President shook the Mormon leaders out of the delusion that their attempt to construe our indignation into a foray against their religion was the chief inspiration for action. He showed them that, with the rebellion now matters how stupidly disgusting, the Constitution and the laws have nothing whatever to do. He disclaimed any desire to come between a human being and his God; and confined himself, as Chief Magistrate of the Republic, to see that the beauty of its institutions are not sullied by the perpetration of outrage, robbery, and murder by the people of any one locality, however isolated, on the citizens of any other."

Reminding the Mormons of the good faith with which their complaints were always listened to by the Supreme Government, he confronted them with their treasons and stratagems; and yet, unwilling to sacrifice a mass of ignorance and infatuation for the duplicity of the ring leaders, he acted the part of the

good strong man, and offered such as submitted to the law a full and free pardon.—Thus the Mormons on the one hand beheld guns, and on the other a large-hearted generosity.

"It was not difficult to choose between them; and, even if only through policy, the Mormons could do nothing else than show a desire to meet a generosity which could not have been expected by them. The proclamation utterly nonplussed the treacherable but cunning leaders. It left them without the slightest excuse to resist the power of the States, and cannot but have a due weight with such of the people of Utah as are not irreversibly steeped in ignorance and blind hatred of our institutions."

The inventor of gas lights was Phillip LeBon, a Frenchman.

A coquette may be compared to tinder, which catches sparks, but does not always succeed in lighting a match.

What to put off.—The things you can safely put off until to-morrow are idleness and vice.

Neglect of duty.—Duty cannot be neglected without harm to those who practise, as well as to those who suffer the neglect.

There are two reasons why we don't trust a man: one, because we don't know him, and the other, because we do.

The shadow of wrong.—As the shadow follows the body in the splendor of the fairest sunlight, so will the wrong done to another pursue the soul in the hours of prosperity.

All letters to and from England and Jamaica, must in future be prepaid, or they will not be forwarded. The rates of postage to be the same as charged at present.

"Why, it's as plain as two and two make four," said a man, in an argument. "But I deny that, too," said his disputant; "for 2 and 2 make 23."

Hard up.—A bankrupt merchant at the West End, says that his business has been so bad that he could not pay his debts, even if he had the money.

The Elmira Advertiser, in speaking of fashion, says: "Strip all the men and women of our village of their fine clothes, and what a change would be apparent." What a naked idea!

A merry andrew, on being asked why he played the fool, replied, "For the same reason that you do—out of want; you do it for want of wit, and I do it for want of money."

Importance of education.—All who have meditated on the art of governing mankind, have been convinced that the fate of empires depends on the education of youth.

Popular government.—When one advised Lycurgus, the famous legislator, to establish a popular government at Lacedaemon, "Go," said he, "and first make trial of it in thine own family."

Will you lend father your newspaper? He only wants to read it.

"Certainly, my lad; but first go and ask your father to lend me his dinner. I only want to eat it."

That was a very singular mistake made by Digg at the wedding, who, when introduced to the bride, wished that she might enjoy many returns of the present happy occasion.

"Oh! ma, do you know Miss Smytha turned a summer-set in church, yesterday?" "What do you mean, child?"

"Why, she married Mr. Sommer-set, wasn't that turning a summer-set?" "Go along to school, boy."

A member of Congress, about to make his first speech, expressed much apprehension that his hearers would think he had hardly sufficient calibre for the subject.

"Pooh!" said a friend, "they will be sure to find you *love* enough."

Disraeli once wrote of a certain fine lady's characteristics thus: "She had certainly some qualities to shine in a fashionable circle. She had plenty of spats—was tolerably illiterate—was brilliantly vain and fertile capricious—acquired with every one, and diffused universal smiles."

His little failings.—"My James is a very good boy," said an old lady. "but he has his little failings, for none of us are perfect. He threw the cat in the fire, flung his grandfather's wig into the cistern, put his daddy's powder-horn in the stove, tied the coffee-pot to Jowler's tail, let off squibs in the barn, and took my cap-bobbin' for fishing-lines; but these are only childish follies—he's an excellent boy, after all."

Co-operation of the wife.—There is much good sense and truth in the remark of a modern author, that no man ever prospered in the world without the co-operation of his wife. If she unites in mutual endeavors, or rewards his labor with an endearing smile, with what confidence will he resort to his merchandise or his firm, fly over lands, sail upon seas, meet difficulty or encounter danger, if he knows he is not spending his strength in vain, but that his labor will be rewarded by the sweets of home!

The less you leave your children when you die, the more they will have twenty years afterwards. Wealth inherited should be the incentive to exertion. Instead of that, it is the title-deed to sloth. The only money that does a man good is what he earns himself. A ready-made fortune, like a ready-made clothes, seldom fits the man who comes in possession. Audition, stimulated by hope and a half filled purse, has a power that will triumph over all difficulties, beginning with the rich man's contumely, and leaving off with the pauper's man's malice.