

Democrat and Sentinel.

M. U. O'Neil

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

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NEW SERIES.

TERMS:

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Select Poetry.

THE THOUGHTLESS YOWL. BY GEORGE P. MORRIS. She loved him—but she hated not— Her heart had only room for pride...

Miscellaneous.

THE POISONED ARROW.

A STORY OF FRONTIER LIFE. BY CAPT. M. D. ALEXANDER, U. S. A.

We would carry our reader back some thirty years to the times when civilization was slowly approaching the western wilds, and when the spirit of adventure led the hardy pioneers out from their native villages to the plains of the red man...

respectable house for the present. Out with your hatchet, man, and to work. Suppose I make a fire, and roast this piece of venison. We shall be hungry when our task is done.

'Always provide for the appetite! Well, be it so. Be careful, however, that you do not let your fire get among the dry branches, else we shall have a general conflagration.'

'We will postpone such a pyrotechnic display until the fourth of the coming month.'

In conversation like this passed two or three hours, during which the brothers worked industriously, and found that they had, when the venison was ready for them, provided a very comfortable cabin.

'I will just dip my cup in the stream there,' said Harry, 'and try the properties of this water. Hold on! put up your knife until I return. We must start fair! I object to your cutting off the finest piece in advance.'

'Say, you need not indulge in any alarm; you shall have the first cut; hurry then, for I am famishing.'

CHAPTER II. Four months had passed ere Harry was again able to leave the mats whereon he had reposed, in an utter prostration. The fever had at last left him, but he was very weak.

The Battle of New Orleans.

The WESTERN HUNTER. A British officer who was at the Battle of New Orleans; relates an incident of thrilling strangeness, and very descriptive of the Western hunter, many of whom marched to the defense of New Orleans as volunteers in the army under General Jackson.

We marched, said the officer, in a solid column of twelve thousand men, in a direct line upon the American defenses. I belonged to the staff, and as we advanced watched through our glasses the position and arrangements of our enemy with that intensity an officer only feels when marching into the jaws of death...

It was a strange sight, that great range of cotton bales—a new material for breastwork, with the crowd of human beings behind, their heads only visible above the line of defense...

General Coffee's battery and thousands of musket balls flew upon our ranks. We cared not for them; there was a chance of escape; we looked at each other, and smiled. We saw the rifle flash, and my right hand companion, as fine a fellow as ever rode at the head of his regiment, fell from his saddle.

So long as thousands and thousands of rifles remain in the hands of the people, so long as men come up from their childhood able, ere the dawn appears on the chain, to hit the centre of a mark, or strike the deer, at one hundred and fifty yards, in the most vital part, so long as there is a great proportion of the Republic who lives as free as the wild Indian, knowing no leader but their own choosing...

CHAPTER III. A commissioner said to an insolvent debtor: 'Pray, how could you willfully, and with your eyes open, contract such a number of debts, with no means to pay them?' 'Sis,' said the insolvent, 'I never willfully contracted debts—I done my best to enlarge them.'

The Washingtons in England.

Mr. Sparks in his 'Life of General Washington,' has remarked, that the circumstances of one of the more immediate ancestors of Washington having been a resident of South Cave, gave rise to an erroneous tradition among his descendants that their ancestors came from the north of England...

Some time before the year 1400, the chief ancestor of Durham, and according to Sartree's history, was then called Lettborne, which cognomen, it is probable, according to the custom of that age, was dropped for that of William de Washington, by which name, it was ever afterwards known.

The earliest notice which I possess is that of an Inquisition taken at Doncaster, A. D. 1557, where we find James Washington, son of William de Washington, Esq., of Doncaster, and James de Woodhouse, John Holmes, and Richard Banard, Esq. in a commission for the Queen...

So far as the documentary matter in my possession extends it would seem that the dispersion of the minor branch took place soon after the marriage of the heiress of William de Washington to Sir William de Tempest. That the two branches, viz., that south of the River Trent, and that of Adwick-le-Street are of the ancient line, seated in the Bishopric of Durham, is rendered more probable by their heraldic ensigns, viz., Arg. two bars three mullets in chief gules, with the motto 'Persevere.' The house of Cave Castle, in which the great-grandfather of Washington resided, is an elegant mansion in the 'Gothic Style,' flanked by buttresses, and crowned with embattled parapets. Among the pictures is one of the American patriot.—His Magazine.

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An Incident.

Mr. C., a young man of fine talents, was, years ago, chief clerk in a bank in Virginia. He was a good scholar and a courageous and honest young man, but was the leader of an idle club, and had nearly succeeded in throwing from his mind the last shackles of what he used to call the nursery superstition, which was the religion that his pious mother had taught him.

On one occasion upwards of a hundred thousand dollars bank bills had to be carried to Kentucky, and he was selected to carry them. As he was obliged to pass through a part of the country where highway robbery and even murder was said to be frequent, he arranged to pass it in the daytime. But he took the wrong road, and having lost himself, was glad to find shelter anywhere.

In the mean time the man of the house returned, he was rasher a fierce uncut hunter he had on a dirty skin booting shirt and a bear skin cap, and seemed to be much fatigued and in no very talkative mood, all of which looked on young infidel no good. He asked the stranger if he did not wish to retire, he told him no, that he would sit by the fire all night. The man of the house urged him. But he could not think of such a thing. He was terribly alarmed, and expected this to be his last night on earth.

At length the rough backwoodsman rose up, and reaching over the stranger's head to a shelf, took down an old book, and said: 'Well, stranger, if you won't go to bed, I will; but it is my custom always to read a chapter out of God's works before I go to bed.' A book was at once removed from him. Though avowing himself an infidel, he now had full confidence in the Bible, he was at once safe, he felt that a man that kept an old Bible in the house, and read it, and bent his knees before his Master, would do him no harm. He listened to the prayers of the good man, at once dismissed his fears, and laid down in that rude cabin and slept as calmly as he did under his father's roof.

EXTRAORDINARY CALAMITY.—A letter from Tiganon, in the east sea of Aroff, of the 24th, states that three days before, a terrible calamity befell that town. The weather being beautifully fine, many of the inhabitants, of all classes, were on the ice to some distance from land. All at once a violent tempest came on, and the sea, breaking up the ice, rolled in the land with extraordinary violence. It even broke over the cliffs near the town, and filled an extensive valley with water, transforming it literally into a marsh.