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THE SENTINEL:

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BY J. W. ALSPAUGH.

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POETRY.

We have much pleasure in laying before our readers the following gracefully written and truly national song, from the pen of our talented young friend and fellow citizen, Mr. Janvier:

God Save our President. A NATIONAL SONG.

BY FRANCIS DE HAES JANVIER.

I.
All hail! Unfold the stripes and stars!
The banner of the free!
Ten times ten thousand patriots greet
The shrine of Liberty!
Come, with one heart, one hope, one aim,
An undivided land,
To elevate, with solemn rites,
The ruler of our land!

II.
Not to invest a potentate
With robes of majesty—
Not to confer a kingly crown,
Nor lend a subject knee—
We bow beneath no sceptred sway—
Obey no royal nod—
Columbia's sons, erect and free,
Kneel only to their God!

III.
Our ruler boasts no titled rank,
No ancient, princely line—
No regal right to sovereignty,
Ancestral and divine.
A patriot—at his country's call
Responding to her voice,
One of the people—he becomes
A sovereign by our choice!

IV.
And now, before the mighty pile
We've reared to Liberty,
He swears to cherish and defend
The character of the free!
God of our country! Seal his oath
With thy supreme assent,
God save the Union of the States!
God save the President!

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Administration.

We copy the following sensible and truthful observations from the Baltimore Republican. It is true, as that paper states that every Democratic administration from that of Jefferson to the present one, has been misrepresented, maligned and abused by "the opposition." For our part we are never surprised at any abuse which "the opposition" direct against Democratic administrations. It is a part of their business—it is their stock in trade. The general policy of Mr. Buchanan's administration has been such as to merit, as we believe it receives, the approval of a large majority of the American people. His foreign policy, at one bold, wise, and sagacious, extorting from England a surrender of the long claimed search, and demanding and commanding for our flag the respect of all nations, as particularly shown in the results of the Paraguay expedition, his settlement of the Utah troubles, which at one time threatened bloodshed and a vast expenditure of money; his Kansas policy, which favored the introduction of Kansas as a State with a Constitution establishing slavery; his earnest and continued efforts to limit the expenditures of Government, and keep them at an economical and reasonable point, while all the great interests of the country should be at the same time provided for and maintained; his attachment to a Constitutional Union, so often exhibited and in so many ways; his determination, as shown in his messages and by his acts, to protect the public lands from the grasp of speculators who have attempted to clutch them under the specious guise of pension bills and donations to agricultural colleges; his inflexible opposition to the black Republicans as shown in every act of his administration concerning them, and his efforts to prevent the formation of sectional parties, the sure precursors of national trouble and dissolution—in all these, and in other respects which might be referred to Mr. Bu-

chanan has entitled himself to the hearty thanks and the best wishes of every American patriot. Let "the opposition" continue to abuse and malign him; the people will stand by him. That he has pleased every one of his own party in every respect is not pretended, nor was it expected that he would, when he was elected. Such a thing is simply impossible. No President ever has or ever will give entire satisfaction to all his friends. But Mr. Buchanan has acquitted himself just as well in his day and time as Gen. Jackson, Mr. Polk, and Gen. Pierce did in theirs; and such will be the conclusion of every impartial and fair minded man who may write the history of their administrations. But we are detaining our readers from the Republican's article:

THE ADMINISTRATION AND ITS ABUSES.—Some people appear to think that the present administration is more abused than any preceding it, and argue therefrom that Mr. Buchanan must have lost the confidence of the country by some improper act. Those who indulge in this sort of speculation must have short memories or know little of the history of our country. Jefferson, Madison, and Jackson, all had to pass through this fiery ordeal, and Mr. Buchanan is but enduring what they, and all who take a decided and manly part, must except from the opposition. We have seen within a few days past the Black Republicans uniting to do honor to the birthday of Jefferson. The very men who while he lived, exhausted language and their own ingenuity in framing terms of abuse and reproach, hypocritically pretend reverence for his name and laud him as the first statesman. So with Jackson those to whom his very name was hateful and who could not believe it possible for him to do or say anything that was right are now prepared to endorse him as an able statesman and the truest of patriots. So will it be with Mr. Buchanan.

After the excitement of the hour shall have passed, and the aspirations of the ambitious shall have died out, Mr. Buchanan will be acknowledged as a wise and successful statesman, and his administration be pointed to as an honor to the country. We naturally expect that those who take an active part in political strife, and who most boldly and successfully oppose the views of the opposition, will receive the largest share of their abuse. And, therefore, we esteem it a certain mark of honesty and merit when the many-headed, but no principled opposition pour out their vitals of wrath upon the Administration.—Mr. Buchanan is only slaying the honor of this abuse with Jefferson, Jackson and Polk and may rest satisfied that with them he will ultimately share it.

"Hight and Lee formed their men into two companies, and made a precipitate rush at the poor defenceless victims. The men inside of the circles rose up, but instantly fell dead or mortally wounded under the fire of the wretches who so cruelly sought their lives. Nothing remained to be done, except to kill the frightened females and their innocent children clasped in their arms. Others, dying in despair, pleaded in vain for mercy at the hands of the 'Christians' who controlled the no more savage Indian assailants.

"John D. Lee now sent to the Indian chief and his men in ambush to come out and finish the survivors, directing him to spare only the little children, who could not talk. The savages came instantly, with knives drawn, and speedily finished the bloody work. The scene beggars description. The demonic yells of the savage monsters, mingled with the shrieks and prayers of helpless mothers and daughters, whilst the death-blows were dealing with unflinching hands, and scalps were torn from heads which bloomed with beauty and innocence but a few hours before. Now the work of butchering ended. The murderers threw the dead into two heaps, covered them slightly with earth, and left them to feed the wolves and birds of prey," and returned home with their booty of cattle, and wagons, and a great quantity of goods," &c.

THE MOUNTAIN MEADOWS MASSACRE BY THE MORMONS—A TALE OF HORROR.

The San Francisco Bulletin of April 23d has the following:

One of the dread mysteries of Mormonism which the United States judges in Utah are endeavoring to unravel, greatly to the consternation of the "Saints," is the horrible massacre, at Mountain Meadows, of one hundred emigrants, on their way from Arkansas to California. At the time, we were told that the unfortunate victims fell by the weapons of the Canosh band of Paravaut Indians; but various subsequent developments have established the conviction that these were merely tools in the hands of the Mormons themselves. An eye-witness of the transaction has been found at last, and we have received, from an official source at Salt Lake, a statement of his account of the affair.

The whole fearful truth stands revealed, presenting one of the most shocking cases of cruelty and crime that has ever stained the records of a civilized community.—The writer says:

"While I was residing at Cedar City, I was called upon by Messrs. Isaac Hight, John D. Lee, and John Higbee—all three Mormon military officers—to go a few miles out of the city, which I did. There I found thirty or forty others, selected from different settlements. We were addressed by the above officers, who told us that they had sent Canosh, the Paravaut Chief, with his warriors, to destroy the Arkansas company, and that if any of us refused, or betrayed them to the Americans, they would take good care of him hereafter. Here we were all ordered on the quick march to the Mountain Meadows, where we found the emigrants, with their wagons formed into two circles, with their families in the midst, trying to defend themselves against the merciless and blood-thirsty savages, who lay around in ambush, killing them as opportunity presented.

"Hight and Lee formed their men into two companies, and made a precipitate rush at the poor defenceless victims. The men inside of the circles rose up, but instantly fell dead or mortally wounded under the fire of the wretches who so cruelly sought their lives. Nothing remained to be done, except to kill the frightened females and their innocent children clasped in their arms. Others, dying in despair, pleaded in vain for mercy at the hands of the 'Christians' who controlled the no more savage Indian assailants.

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[From the Connorsville (Ind.) Telegraph.] PERSONAL DEFECTIONS DO NOT AFFECT THE PROGRESS OF THE DEMOCRACY.

The teachings of the past ought to be sufficient to demonstrate the fact that the principles and policy of the democratic party cannot be overturned by the defection or treachery of any of its members, no matter how high may have been their position in it, extended their influence, or sat their ability. Neither does the life of the party or its continuance depend upon the mere identity of men with it. If prominent leaders or members pass away, the party does not die with them; its principles and policy "still live." The party did not die with Jefferson, its great founder and originator, nor did its defections from it in his day check its onward career. Under the administrations of Madison and Monroe its march onward, and its policy gave progress, spirit, and power to the country.—The defection of prominent and influential men during the administration of Jackson, was thought and prophesied, would be divided and overturned the party, but they did not make even a ripple upon the surface of the stream in its onward way. Van Buren with all his influence and ability, in his defection only defeated a democratic candidate for the presidency—that was all; his policy still controlled the government of that nation.

As it has been in the past so will it be in the future. At all times weak men, unprincipled men, selfish, aspiring men, corrupt men, and those who assume the possession of more virtue, honesty, and ability than in fact they possess, will be found, who will leave their party associations, to find in an opposite party preference or position which they are unfitted to obtain in their own, to satisfy a restless desire for place, which

to secure they will sacrifice principles and friends.

We see these facts illustrated in our own experience. Look at the Jim Lanes, the Ellises, the Maees, the Mortons, and a number of that ilk in our own State, who, within the past few years, have deserted the democratic party and its principles with the hope to find a reward and compensation in the loaves and fishes of know-nothingism, fusionism, or its last development—black-republicanism. Democratic principles and policy survived these defections, and their treachery most signally failed in its object. The vanity of men in their influence and ability often leads them to the founder upon that quicksand. The almost innumerable failures of men who expected that their influence or ability would destroy the party by their defection should be a lesson to those who are about to wreck upon the same rock.

Under democratic rules our country has achieved its present greatness. The policy of the nation is but the policy of the democratic party. Its history is identified with its principles, policy, and measures. Such will be the future. A temporary defeat may for a moment check its progress, but it will only be to gather more strength in the returning wave which will bear it onward.

From the days of Jefferson the opposition have ever been predicting the ruin of the democratic party. They have ever healed anticipated defections, schisms, and divisions, but whenever a battle is to be fought, it displays a united and invincible front. It will ever be so. Its principles will ever govern the country, for they are the basis upon which rest the security and progress of a government based upon popular sovereignty and public will.

Absurd, then, is it to think that the defection of a few men, great or small, from the democratic ranks will stay its progress or defeat its mission. Its ridiculousness is the more apparent when we look at similar developments in the past. What has been will be, with the same results.

The following is Napoleon's address to the army of Italy:

"Soldiers—I come to place myself at your head to conduct you to the combat. We are about to second the struggles of a people now vindicating its independence and rescuing it from foreign oppression.—This is a sacred cause which has the sympathies of the civilized world. I need not stimulate your ardor, every step will remind you of victory.

"In the 'via sacra' of ancient Rome, inscriptions were chiseled upon marble, reminding the people of exalted deeds.—It is the same to-day. In passing Mondovi, Marengo, Lodi, Castiglione, Arcole, and Rivoli, you will, in the midst of those glorious recollections, be marching in another 'via sacra.'

"Preserve that strict discipline which is the honor of the army. Here forge it not.

"There are no other enemies than those who fight against you in battle. Remain compact. Abandon not your ranks to hasten forward. Beware of a too great enthusiasm, which is the only thing I fear. The new 'armes de precision' are dangerous only at a distance. They will not prevent the bayonet from being what it has hitherto been, the terrible weapon of the French infantry.

"Soldiers—Let us all do our duty, and put our confidence in God—our country expects much from you. From one end of France to the other the following words of happy angry re-echo: 'The new army of Italy will be worthy of her elder sister.'

THE PROSPECTS OF THE CAMPAIGN.

Let us consider by the light of history the preparations which are now being made by France and Austria for the conduct of the present war. The campaign which began by the entry of French troops into Piedmont, and by the passage of the Ticino by the Austrians, is on a scale which very far exceeds any former struggle in these countries. In the long wars of the first Napoleon it may be observed that the armies continually increased in number, while, it is said, the genius of the commander and the prowess of the individual soldier diminished. The brilliant campaigns of Napoleon's youth were made at the head of a few thousand men. Marengo itself was gained by 28,000, but the wars of 1805 actively employed about 150,000 French, while in the campaign of Wagram Moscow, and Leipzig we have incomparably larger armies brought into the field on both sides. Now, the war of 1859 begins on the colossal scale of the later Empire, and the armies employed may attain dimensions such as no single State has hitherto been capable of producing. Presuming the struggle to be confined to France and Austria, and to the field of Northern Italy, we shall have the spectacle of a combat in closed lists such as the world has never before witnessed. If both the antagonists fight well and stubbornly the conflict will be as interesting to the military critic as grievous to the philanthropist. Both France and Austria will

be able to march almost all their enormous forces to the seat of war. Germany will, while the wars is confined to Italy, be sufficiently the ally of Austria to guarantee her from any attack in the rear from Russia, but not sufficiently to disturb France by any demonstration on the Rhine. It may be said that, for some time to come at least, the influence of Germany will have the effect of leaving both sides free to use all their strength against each other. That they will use it there is no doubt.—The seat of war adjoins the territory of each, railways and steamers transport their troops easily, and most of the long marches which enfeebled and diminished armies in the days of Napoleon will be avoided. Enormous masses of armed men can be taken to the country they are to fight in as comfortably as if they were merely making a change of quarters. With this facility of transport, and this power of using the whole of their great standing armies we must expect to see two hosts gathered together on the plains of Italy such as no two single States ever yet opposed to each other. The numbers we do not pretend even to guess at. The French are pushing troops over the Alps, and loading their ships of war with soldiers for Genoa.—The supply of food will be the only limit to the number which can thus be brought into the field. The French probably have their information about the Austrian army, as the Court of Vienna has its own French proceedings.

But Englishmen are allowed to know little about the matter. There is, however, no doubt that the Power which sent a quarter of a million men to Sebastopol within eighteen months will be able to send that number into Northern Italy.—Considering that the whole of Italy, with 27,000,000 people, may shortly be in surrection, and that Sardinia has some 80,000 troops of her own already, it may be reckoned without exaggeration that more than 300,000 men may in the next two months be put in line to drive the Austrians from their carefully chosen and now famous positions in Lombardy. On the other hand, Austria can, and will, no doubt, bring an equal force into the field. She does not want men, for the empire contains 33,000,000 souls, without counting the Italian Provinces. If the Finance Minister can find the money to keep 300,000 men on foot in Italy, General Gyulai will find work for them all. They will

be able to march almost all their enormous forces to the seat of war. Germany will, while the wars is confined to Italy, be sufficiently the ally of Austria to guarantee her from any attack in the rear from Russia, but not sufficiently to disturb France by any demonstration on the Rhine. It may be said that, for some time to come at least, the influence of Germany will have the effect of leaving both sides free to use all their strength against each other. That they will use it there is no doubt.—The seat of war adjoins the territory of each, railways and steamers transport their troops easily, and most of the long marches which enfeebled and diminished armies in the days of Napoleon will be avoided. Enormous masses of armed men can be taken to the country they are to fight in as comfortably as if they were merely making a change of quarters. With this facility of transport, and this power of using the whole of their great standing armies we must expect to see two hosts gathered together on the plains of Italy such as no two single States ever yet opposed to each other. The numbers we do not pretend even to guess at. The French are pushing troops over the Alps, and loading their ships of war with soldiers for Genoa.—The supply of food will be the only limit to the number which can thus be brought into the field. The French probably have their information about the Austrian army, as the Court of Vienna has its own French proceedings.

TERRIFIC FIGHT WITH A RATTLESNAKE.—We have hitherto supposed the day long since passed for chronicling a big snake fight in the vicinity of the Central City, but such it appears is not the case, from a scene which recently transpired within a short drive from the Court House.—Some of the older residents will remember a building formerly stood on Prospect Hill, about six miles distant from Peoria, and which was destroyed some seven or eight years since. During the past season another house was erected near the same location, and all that has remained as relics of the old hotel was a partially filled excavation for a cellar and two well-preserved brick cisterns, which had been kept covered up. Last week the proprietor of the place, while busy with his wife in preparing their summer flower-garden, found himself in the want of a few bricks for the edge of the walks. Remembering the cisterns, he uncovered one of them, and finding it dry at the bottom, and only about six feet in depth, he jumped in, and commenced throwing out some of the best brick he could pick from the walls. It seems there was a piece of plank with one end partially imbedded in the earth that somewhat incommoded him, so seizing, with some exertion he pulled it out and threw it to the top. What was his horror and surprise at the moment to find that he had unearthed an enormous rattlesnake, and himself without a weapon in his hand. As the cistern was round, and only about five feet in diameter, he could not jump out, and the snake bristling with anger and rattling defiance, was ready for battle. His screams brought his wife to the scene, but she was so overcome with fright that she became powerless to render any assistance. The snake, in the meantime, had commenced the fight, making repeated springs at him, but fortunately he managed on each occasion to hit him upon the head with his boot, without receiving a bite, and the snake all the time becoming more defiant and enraged. During the whole scene which lasted some several minutes, the man did not lose his presence of mind, but watching the snake made several frantic efforts to jump bodily from this seemingly pit of destruction. At the last trial he fortunately grasped a brick, which gave way with him, and remained in his hand as he again stood fronting his hissing enemy. After a few more kicks and watching his opportunity, he threw it, making probably one of the best shots on record, for it struck the snake on

the head, and between the one sent and the wall he became a "pretty well used up serpent." Weak and exhausted, our hero, by the assistance of his wife, was enabled to climb from the pit, but when once more on earth he fainted away, and it was some time before he could be recovered. For several succeeding days he was quite unwell. The snake was afterwards taken from the cistern, when it was found to measure seven feet in length, and contained thirteen rattles. The latter have been preserved, and are placed in Shoaff's Museum for exhibition.—Peoria, Ill., Transcript.

Virginia Election.

The result of the election in the city of Petersburg is an event worthy of special notice. The Democratic candidate, and the American Whig, or Know Nothing, elected. It is not the first time, for a Whig to represent Petersburg in the Legislature, but the great peculiarity lies in the fact, that the successful Opposition candidate is a foreign born citizen. We acknowledge that Mr. Donnan is a man of character and ability, and will make an excellent representative, but we wish to know what has become of the renowned principle that "Americans must rule America?" What has become of the oath, never to vote for a foreigner for any office whatever.—Four years ago Democrats were denounced, as traitors to the best interests of the country, for their firm adherence to the principle, that naturalized citizens were equal to native born, and ought to be treated as such. If Democrats were wrong then, are the Know Nothings of Petersburg right now? If the Democrats were right then, what are we to think of the party who denounced the Democratic doctrine, and bound their misguided followers, by oath, not to recognize the constitutional principle of equal rights to their foreign born fellow-citizens? We Democrats are often taunted with our organization, which enables us to offer such a successful resistance to the enemies of the Constitution. We are insultingly called "slaves to our leaders," but the reckless slander never could truthfully say that Democrats were ever so degraded, as to take an oath a certain principle, and then deliberately violate that oath, at the bidding of their leaders! Can the "Opposition" say as much!

Yet this party, who called God to witness the sincerity of their political professions, now abandon them without the slightest hesitation, when it suits their interests to do so. Can any confidence be placed in a party, consisting of such unscrupulous leaders, and such blindly obedient followers? We feel assured, that the most bigotted amongst our opponents, will acknowledge, that there is good reason for the people doubting the permanency of the "Opposition's" professions of patriotism. What certainty is there that they will not abandon their opposition to Black Republicanism, as easily as they have their opposition to foreigners? It must not be forgot that they were pledged by oath to the latter, while we have only their simple assertion for the former!—The election in Petersburg tells what little dependence can be placed on either oaths or assertions, when it is profitable to violate them; and the records of the Thirty-Fourth Congress show that Black Republicanism and Know Nothingism are not very antagonistic, when a union will give them the command of the public treasury.

The deliberate abandonment of one of the cardinal principles of the so-called American party, is ominous of a revolution in "Opposition" tactics. How any man, who sincerely believes, that the "grand American principle of the exclusion of foreigners from office," is just and constitutional, can continue to act with the "Opposition" party, is beyond our comprehension. He must possess an elasticity of principle which, however convenient to the individual, would be of little service to his country, in times of difficulty and danger.

We recommend our readers of both parties to recall to their recollection, the "Opposition" editorials and speeches of the "Know Nothing" campaign in 1854-'55-'56, and compare them with those of 1859. If this exercise does not convince them of the utter worthlessness of "Opposition" principles, then "neither would they believe one, though he was risen from the dead."—Warrenton News.

CAROLINA FEMALE COLLEGE.—We regret to learn, from the Wadesboro' Argus, that the exercises of Carolina Female College are to be discontinued after the 20th June. A note from the President, Rev. R. Walsh thus explains the cause:

"The simple truth is just this: the number of students in the collegiate classes is quite small; the college is in debt, and unless help can be obtained no one can tell when the doors will again be opened for the reception of students. In view of the foregoing facts, all the members of the faculty and the private officials of the institution have resolved that they will be released at the close of the session."