

State Library

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An Independent Democratic Journal, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS AND RIGHTS OF THE MASSES.

As a Political Journal it will try all measures and men by the standard of Democratic principles, and will submit to no test but that of Democratic truth.

CONTENTS: The Sentinel will contain Congressional and Legislative—Foreign and Domestic—River and Commercial News—Literary Matter—Tales—Biographical and Historical Sketches, &c., &c., &c.

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THE RED WING SENTINEL.

Minnesota Forever!

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WHOLE NUMBER 144.

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HOTELS.

METROPOLITAN HOTEL. Levee street, immediately opposite the Steamboat Landing, Red Wing, Minnesota. A. A. & E. L. TELE, PROPRIETORS.

CENTRAL POINT HOUSE. P. B. & F. A. HARDY, PROPRIETORS. This House is pleasantly located on the shore of Lake Pepin, within a few rods of the Steamboat Landing.

RED WING HOUSE. JACOB BENNETT, Proprietor. Connected with the House is a large and convenient Stable. Stages leave daily for the interior.

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MISCELLANEOUS. L. F. HENDRICKSON, Recipient and Wholesale Dealer in Domestic and Foreign WINES & LIQUORS.

P. BOTTENUS, MERCHANT TAILOR. On Main street, next door to Lawler's Bank.

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JOHN HISLER, Manufacturer and dealer in LADIES' GENTS' AND CHILDREN'S Boots & Shoes.

C. H. CONNELLY, M. D. Tenders his professional services to the citizens of Red Wing and vicinity.

I. S. KELLOGG, Wholesale and retail dealer in Drugs and Medicines, CHEMICALS, PAINTS.

WOODBURY & WRIGHT, Architects and Builders. We are now prepared to take contracts, furnish plans and specifications.

McINTIRE & SHELDON, Dry Goods, Groceries, Crochery, Hardware, Cutlery, Hats, Oils, Fats, Sash, Window Glass, Looking Glasses, Farming Implements.

DUBUQUE CITY MARBLE WORKS. N. HERRICK, Dealer in American and Foreign Marble, Sixth street, below Main and Iowa, Dubuque, Iowa.

ALLEN SWAIN, SURGEON AND MECHANICAL DENTIST. Rooms over the Drug store, Main st. Red Wing.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Atlantic Monthly. THE CROOKED PATH. Ah, here it is! the sliding rail That marks the old remembered spot— That gap that struck our school boy trail, The crooked path across the lot.

It left the road by school and church, A penciled shadow, nothing more, That parted from the silver birch, And ended at the farm house door.

No line or compass traced its plan; With frequent bends to left or right, In sinuous, wayward curves it ran, But always kept the door in sight.

The gabled porch, with woodbine green— The broken mill stone at the sill— Tho' many a rood might stretch between, The truant child could see them still.

No rocks across the pathway lie— No fallen trunk is o'er it thrown— And yet it winds, we know not why, And turns, as if for tree or stone.

Perhaps some lover trod the way, With aching knees and leaping heart, And so it often runs astray, With sinuous sweep or sudden start.

Or one, perchance, with clouded brain, From some unholy banquet reeled— And since, our devious steps maintain His track across the trodden field.

Nay, deem not thus—no earth-born will Could over trace a faultless line; Our truant steps are human still— To walk unwavering were divine!

Truants from love, we dream of wrath, Oh, rather let us trust the more! Through all the wanderings of the path, We still can see our Father's door.

THE PROGRESS OF THE AGE. LIFE IN 1776. Man to the plow, Wife to the cow, Boys to the barn, Girls to the yarn, And all dues settled.

LIFE IN 1850. Man a mere show, Girls to the piano, Boys to Greek and Latin, Wives in silk and satin, And all hands gazzeted.

LIFE IN 1859. Men all in debt, Wives in a terrible pet, Boys smokers and patent skirts, Girls in hocks and aquatint, And EVERYBODY CHEATED.

True prayer is not the noisy sound That clamorous lips repeat, But the deep silence of a soul That clasps Jehovah's feet.

BOUDOIR. "All work and no play, Makes Jack a dull boy." — Why is Pike's Peak like a young lady? Because it is a dam-sel.

— The great billiard match is said to have excited great interest, (feelin'). — In a certain town down East, there was but one birth during the past year. This may be hailed a solitary confinement.

CHAPTER ON TEMPERANCE.

THE present age is marked with strong, and auspicious peculiarities. One of them is, increasing numbers of people are disposed to inquire, with regard to every moral principle and practice "is it right?"

It is less satisfactory now than in former times, that a thing is pleasant, merely; that it is popular, has been practiced a long time, by respectable men, or even by good men; the question is, and with numbers increasing continually, "Is it right?"

Another auspicious indication of the present time, is the standard of right and wrong with increasing numbers is the bible. This has, by good men, long been acknowledged, in theory, as the only perfect moral standard.

But they are now, more than ever before, applying it to practice. Not only are they laboring with more vigor to send it to all nations and convey a knowledge of its contents to all hearts; but they are appealing to it, as the criterion of thought and action; and are endeavoring with new diligence to bring every soul under its controlling power. It is not decisive as it once was, that a thing is legal, according to the human statute; or honorable in human society; but the question is, does it accord with the word of God, as revealed in the bible? To the law and the testimony; if they speak not according to this word, increasing numbers conclude there is no truth in them.

Another momentous indication of the present time, and one which takes hold, with a mighty grasp on the destinies of man, is, the number is increasing who feel conscience bound, daily to listen to the bible, as the voice of God speaking to them; and with fervent supplication for the teachings of his spirit, that they may understand his will, and who when they do understand it, are not ashamed, to do it.

The number is rapidly increasing, who, when they learn, that the bible condemns a practice will renounce it, and who when they learn that it requires an action, will attempt with the spirit which the bible inculcates, to perform it, whether other men do this or not; and who will leave the consequences to the divine disposal.

Man has a deeper and more pervading conviction than ever before of personal responsibility, in all situations, for the character and tendency of his actions to the retributions of eternity. The consequence is, it is becoming more and more common, if a man wishes to have good done, to do it himself; if a man wishes to have a little good done, to do that, and if he wishes to have a great good done, to do that, and to do it now.

There is less disposition than formerly, to depend on other people, and to put off present duty to a future time. Men are not so much afraid as they once were, or ashamed, if needed, to go in the path of duty alone, and whether others do it or not, attempt to do good, as they have opportunity, to all men. The feeblest and most obscure do not despair of exerting influence that shall be felt by all people, to all ages. A striking development of these principles has been made in the Temperance Reformation. A vicious practice had long received the sanction of legislation, and the support of the example of nearly the whole Christian world. But it was followed, as its natural and necessary result, by loss of property, character, life, and soul to an extent which must fill every person, who comprehends it, with amazement. And the question was started, no doubt, by the Spirit of God, "Is it right?" to continue a practice which produces such results; and which, if continued, will perpetuate and increase them to all future ages?

The bible was examined, and providences observed; Divine teaching was sought, and the conviction was fastened on the mind, that the practice was not right, and that to prevent the evils which it produced, men must cease to perpetrate the cause. And for the purpose of making known to our countrymen, especially the reasons why they should do this, Temperance Societies have been formed, whose object is, by diffusion of information and the exertion of kind moral influence, to attempt with the divine blessing, to procure such a change of sentiment and practice with regard to intoxicating drinks, that intemperance shall cease, and temperance with all its attendant benefits to the body and the soul shall universally prevail.

Temperance, in view of those who have formed these societies is the moderate and proper use of things beneficial, and abstinence from things hurtful.

Ardent spirits, being in its nature, as manifested by its effects, a poison, and one of the things hurtful, and in this country the grand means of intoxication, their object required them to abstain from the drinking and from the furnishing of it; and to endeavor by all suitable means, to induce the whole community to do the same.

THIS object they have steadily pursued.

And to give to moral influence the highest and best effect, they have attempted to embody, in voluntary associations, all, who practice on the principle and are willing to unite with them.

The plan has received the smile of Heaven. It has been viewed with favor by the good, and has accomplished great results.

At the last annual meeting, of one of those societies, there had been formed in the United States, thirty-one State Temperance Societies; and in the United States there had been formed over 1,000 of one particular order, embracing a membership of over 100,000, and of other societies a sufficient membership, to make 1,000,000, and all connected with this great reform.

More than 4,000 had ceased to make ardent spirits, and more than 10,000 had ceased to sell it. They believed that the business was wicked, and they applied their belief to their practice, more than 50,000 men, who once were drunkards, had within five years ceased to use intoxicating drinks, and were as all men who pursue this course will be, sober men.

A FIGHT WITH A SHARK. About the latter end of Queen Anne's wars, Captain John Beams, commander of the York Merchant, arrived at Barbadoes from England; having disembarked the last part of his loading, which was coals, the sailors who had been employed in the sea to wash themselves; there they had not been long before a person on board (spied a large shark making towards them, and gave them notice of their danger, upon which they swam back, and reached the boat, all but one; him the monster overtook almost within reach of the oars, and gripping him by the small of the back, his devouring jaws soon cut asunder, and as soon swallowed the lower part of his body; the remaining part was taken up and carried on board, where his comrade was, his friendship with the deceased had long been distinguished by a reciprocal discharge of such endearing offices, as an union and sympathy of souls implied. When he saw the severed trunk of his friend, it was with an horror and emotion too great for words to paint. During this affecting scene, the insatiable shark was traversing the bloody surface in search after the remainder of his prey; the rest of the crew thought themselves happy in being on board, he alone unhappy that he was not within reach of the destroyer. Fired at the sight, and vowing that he would make the devourer disgorge, or be swallowed himself into the same grave—he plunges into the deep, armed with a large, sharp pointed knife. The shark no sooner saw but he made furiously towards him—both equally eager, the one for his prey, the other for revenge. The moment the shark opened his capacious jaws, his adversary dexterously diving, and grasping him with his left hand somewhat below the upper fins, successfully employs his knife in his right hand, giving him repeated stabs in the belly; the enraged shark after many unavailing efforts finding himself overmatched in his own element, endeavors to disengage himself, sometimes plunging to the bottom, then mad with pain, rearing his uncouth form (now stained with his own streaming blood), above the foaming waves. The crews of the surrounding vessels saw the unequal combat, uncertain from which of the combatants the stream of blood issued; till at length the shark, weakened by loss of blood made towards the shore, and with him his conqueror; who flushed with an assurance of victory, pushes his foe with redoubled ardor, and by the help of an ebbing tide, dragging him on shore, rips up his bowels, and unites and buries the severed carcase of his friend in one hospitable grave.—Fraser's Magazine.

MENTAL LABOR.—The injurious effects of mental labor are in a great measure owing to the extensive forcing in early youth; to sudden or misdirected study; to the co-operation of depressing emotions or passions; to the neglect of the ordinary rules of hygiene; to the neglect of the hints of the body; or to the presence of the seeds of disease, degeneration and decay in the system. The man of healthy phlegmatic or choleric temperament is less likely to be injured by application than one of sanguine or melancholic type; yet these latter, with allowance for the original constitution may be capable of vast efforts. The extended and deep culture of the mind exerts a directly conservative influence upon the body. Fellow laborer! one word to you. Fear not to do manfully the work for which your gifts qualify you, but do it as one who must give an account of both soul and body. Work, and work hard while it is day; the night cometh soon enough, do not hasten it. Use your faculties—use them to the utmost, but do not abuse them; make not the mortal to do the work of the immortal. The body has its claims—it is a good servant; treat it well and it will do your work; it knows its own business; do not attempt to teach or force it, attend to its wants and requirements, listen kindly and patiently to all its hints, and occasionally forestall its necessities by a little indulgence, and your consideration will be paid with interest. But taste it, and pine it, and suffocate it—make it a slave instead of a servant; it may not complain, much, but like the weary camel in the desert, it will lie down and die.—Journal of Physiology.

NAVAL RESOURCES OF ENGLAND.—The Paris D'Etat has the following remarks upon the debate in the English House of Commons on the navy estimates: The great fact to be remarked is the immensity of means commanded by the English navy. To add in a single year 26 large vessels, of which 15 are line of battle ships, is an extraordinary exertion, which England is alone capable of making, and which could not be executed by the dock yards of all the other powers of the old and new world. The French even to combine their efforts. The French steam fleet comprises splendid vessels, that can bear advantageously any comparison with those of England, and the First Lord of the Admiralty spoke perhaps with greater truth than he suspected when he admitted that fact in full Parliament, he sends that fact in full public when he prescribes a tall, handsome young man, of about twenty one years of age, his head fearfully battered, many cuts in his face, and both eyes recovering from an intense blackness, but full of gaiety and spirits at his late triumph; he wore a little white apron before him, after the manner of landlords, and served his victors with whatever drink they required; while his young wife, an exceedingly pretty woman, though of the St. Gile's style of beauty, assisted

in the most gracious manner. The rounds of the battle were detailed to us, with great minuteness, and the only thing my Portuguese friends seemed to regret was that they were not spectators of so exciting a scene." Twenty years pass, and Mr. Buckingham is at Earl Fitzwilliam's house, on the coming of age of Lord Milton—"There were, already about 2,000 persons assembled in their gayest apparel; with a blaze of diamonds and jewelry, especially on some of the elderly ladies, whose natural beauty having departed was sought to be replaced by artificial attractions, in which rouge, false hair, and other auxiliaries were used, to harmonize with an openness of neck and bosom that was anything but appropriate. Among the groups, however, that passed from room, to room in the general promenade, there was one that attracted universal attention. It was formed of three persons—the central one, a fine, manly, athletic, yet well formed and graceful figure, and resting on either arm, two of the loveliest women of all the assembled multitude, about eighteen and twenty years of age, dressed in plain, green velvet, without a single ornament or jewel of any kind, but such exquisite figures, beautiful features, blooming complexions, bright eyes, and rich and abundant hair, as might make either of them a worthy representative of the Venus of Cnidus, of Medicis or Canova. They were so little known that the question was perpetually being whispered around, "But who are they?—who can they be?" They received much attention from Earl Fitzwilliam, and many of the distinguished guests, and this only heightened the curiosity to know from whence they came, as they were evidently, unknown to the country gentry." At length it was discovered that they were Mr. Gully, the *ci-devant* prize fighter, and his two daughters! He was then member for Pontefract, had acquired a large fortune, and most honorably it was believed, on the turf, being an excellent judge of horses—had purchased a large estate, and was living in a style of great elegance, at Hare park, near Pontefract, respected by all his neighbors."

TWO PICTURES OF A PRIZE FIGHTER. Mr. Buckingham, in his amusing gossiping *Life*, writes—"A few days after this, an opportunity presented itself of our seeing the most popular prize fighter of the day—young Gully, who had just beaten the champion of England, Gregson, in a terribly bloody encounter, and was to show himself at his own house to his admirers, as soon as the oats and bruises he had received in the contest were sufficiently healed. At that period Gully kept a small public house, under the sign of the Plough, in Chitrey street, Lincoln's-inn-fields, and thither we repaired on the first day of his exhibition. In him we saw a tall, handsome young man, of about twenty one years of age, his head fearfully battered, many cuts in his face, and both eyes recovering from an intense blackness, but full of gaiety and spirits at his late triumph; he wore a little white apron before him, after the manner of landlords, and served his victors with whatever drink they required; while his young wife, an exceedingly pretty woman, though of the St. Gile's style of beauty, assisted

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Rev. James O. Putnam, in a recent letter, gives the following: When in the Island of Madeira, I saw a few cases of intoxication among the poorer people, and I had, from a nine years resident clergyman, this explanation: That before the failure of the wine crop in Madeira, (formerly the annual yield was about 15,000 pipes of wine, now five or six hundred) there was scarcely any drunkenness on the island, but the failure had placed wine beyond the reach of the poor, they now cultivated the sugar cane, from which was manufactured a strong spirit now in common use, and the result was drunkenness had appeared as the wine disappeared.

FUNERAL OF AN INDIAN CHIEF.—On Sunday the remains of Pa-ser-ich-ka, one of the braves of the Winnebago delegation from Minnesota, who have just concluded a treaty with the United States, were borne to the Congressional cemetery, and committed to the earth with a simple ceremonial. Among those present at the funeral were Senator Rice, Commissioner Mix of the Indian Bureau, nearly all the clerks employed in that bureau, the superintendent, agents, and interpreters now in this city, and a number of distinguished gentlemen connected with the general Government. Pa-ser-ich-ka was probably about 55 years of age, and was a brave and a just warrior. He was with the war party of Winnebagoes who, under Wa-coo-de-co-rah, took part with the whites in the Black Hawk war, and took that chief prisoner. His title of "Prophet" was given him by the whites. He died at the Junata House, on Saturday, of pneumonia.—[Wash. Constitution.

SINGULAR FREAK OF INSANITY.—Last evening an unknown man entered a barber's shop, up town, and attracted the attention of those present by walking about in an excited manner, and sighing deeply, while awaiting his turn to be shaved. At last one of the persons in the room asked him if he was in trouble, but he made no reply. When his turn came, he sat down in the chair, and the barber lathered his face, and was strapping his razor when his unknown customer suddenly cried out, "I am not fit to live!" and drawing a single barbed pistol from his pocket fired at his image in the mirror, shattering the glass to a thousand fragments. Before the barber recovered from his astonishment, his unprofitable patron ran off without waiting to wash his face.—N. Y. Post.

THE CULTIVATION OF THE IMAGINATION.—His Lordship, the Bishop of Montreal, in a lecture recently delivered before the Church of England Association for Young Men, in that city, says: "I believe that in the education of youth, it is of immense importance not to omit the cultivation of the imagination. I am inclined to agree in opinion that all romantic fiction, whether in prose or poetry, which does not actually and purposely paint and praise vice and vicious characters, and seeks to make them attractive and imitated acts advantageously on the mind, and especially on the well educated spirit, and most certainly adds to the happiness of life. Luther once said: I would not for any quantity of gold part with the wonderful tales, which I have retained from my earliest youth, or have met with in my progress through life." And Dr. Johnson's grand idea, is universally true, "whatever can make the past, or the future, predominate over the present, advances us in the dignity of thinking beings."

FORTIFICATIONS OF NEW YORK.—It will require over 18,000 artificers to fully man and defend the castles and other harbor fortifications of New York. The Courier des Etats Unis suggests that they should be transferred to the militia, in order that the latter may learn artillery drill and practice to enable them to properly defend them in time of war. It is estimated that it would require 65,000 artificers to man all the fortifications of the Union, our coast being declared, by competent judges, to be the best defended in the world. The works of defence have gone on so slowly and quietly, that our people will be wholly taken by surprise at this assertion.

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The Governor has appointed Luther S. Dixon, of Portage city, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Wisconsin, in place of Hon. E. V. Whiton deceased.

Miss Tulip, speaking of old bachelors, says, they are frozen out of old gardeners in the in the flower bed of love. As they are useless as weeds, they should be served in the same manner.

There are now Boston ship-owners, engaged in the barbarous Coolie trade, as there used to be Boston ship owners engaged in the African slave trade. The Boston Courier mentions that recent letters from China state that "some Boston ships are doing a fine Chinese Coolie passenger business." One with a cargo of nine hundred Celestials had cleared from Foo-chan for Havana; another with seven hundred, purchased at from \$6 to \$20 a head; and New York clipper were anticipating a fine business. We will venture that every one of the Boston men engaged in this unallowed business are Abolitionists and Republicans.

Rev. James O. Putnam, in a recent letter, gives the following: When in the Island of Madeira, I saw a few cases of intoxication among the poorer people, and I had, from a nine years resident clergyman, this explanation: That before the failure of the wine crop in Madeira, (formerly the annual yield was about 15,000 pipes of wine, now five or six hundred) there was scarcely any drunkenness on the island, but the failure had placed wine beyond the reach of the poor, they now cultivated the sugar cane, from which was manufactured a strong spirit now in common use, and the result was drunkenness had appeared as the wine disappeared.

FUNERAL OF AN INDIAN CHIEF.—On Sunday the remains of Pa-ser-ich-ka, one of the braves of the Winnebago delegation from Minnesota, who have just concluded a treaty with the United States, were borne to the Congressional cemetery, and committed to the earth with a simple ceremonial. Among those present at the funeral were Senator Rice, Commissioner Mix of the Indian Bureau, nearly all the clerks employed in that bureau, the superintendent, agents, and interpreters now in this city, and a number of distinguished gentlemen connected with the general Government. Pa-ser-ich-ka was probably about 55 years of age, and was a brave and a just warrior. He was with the war party of Winnebagoes who, under Wa-coo-de-co-rah, took part with the whites in the Black Hawk war, and took that chief prisoner. His title of "Prophet" was given him by the whites. He died at the Junata House, on Saturday, of pneumonia.—[Wash. Constitution.

SINGULAR FREAK OF INSANITY.—Last evening an unknown man entered a barber's shop, up town, and attracted the attention of those present by walking about in an excited manner, and sighing deeply, while awaiting his turn to be shaved. At last one of the persons in the room asked him if he was in trouble, but he made no reply. When his turn came, he sat down in the chair, and the barber lathered his face, and was strapping his razor when his unknown customer suddenly cried out, "I am not fit to live!" and drawing a single barbed pistol from his pocket fired at his image in the mirror, shattering the glass to a thousand fragments. Before the barber recovered from his astonishment, his unprofitable patron ran off without waiting to wash his face.—N. Y. Post.

THE CULTIVATION OF THE IMAGINATION.—His Lordship, the Bishop of Montreal, in a lecture recently delivered before the Church of England Association for Young Men, in that city, says: "I believe that in the education of youth, it is of immense importance not to omit the cultivation of the imagination. I am inclined to agree in opinion that all romantic fiction, whether in prose or poetry, which does not actually and purposely paint and praise vice and vicious characters, and seeks to make them attractive and imitated acts advantageously on the mind, and especially on the well educated spirit, and most certainly adds to the happiness of life. Luther once said: I would not for any quantity of gold part with the wonderful tales, which I have retained from my earliest youth, or have met with in my progress through life." And Dr. Johnson's grand idea, is universally true, "whatever can make the past, or the future, predominate over the present, advances us in the dignity of thinking beings."

FORTIFICATIONS OF NEW YORK.—It will require over 18,000 artificers to fully man and defend the castles and other harbor fortifications of New York. The Courier des Etats Unis suggests that they should be transferred to the militia, in order that the latter may learn artillery drill and practice to enable them to properly defend them in time of war. It is estimated that it would require 65,000 artificers to man all the fortifications of the Union, our coast being declared, by competent judges, to be the best defended in the world. The works of defence have gone on so slowly and quietly, that our people will be wholly taken by surprise at this assertion.

The Governor has appointed Luther S. Dixon, of Portage city, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Wisconsin, in place of Hon. E. V. Whiton deceased.

Miss Tulip, speaking of old bachelors, says, they are frozen out of old gardeners in the in the flower bed of love. As they are useless as weeds, they should be served in the same manner.