

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.

EBENSBURG, FEBRUARY 13, 1856.

VOL. 3. NO. 17.

TERMS:

THE DEMOCRAT & SENTINEL, is published every Wednesday morning, in Ebenburg, Cambria Co., Pa., at \$1.50 per annum, in advance. ADVERTISEMENTS will be conspicuously inserted at the following rates, viz:

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(57-Twelve lines constitute a square.

From the "Personal Recollection" of the late Elizabeth Watson.

Scene at the British Court on the Recognition of the American Independence.

Soon after my arrival in England, having received at the Insurance office, one hundred guineas, on the event of relieving Copley, the distinguished painter, who is a Bostonian by birth, I determined to devote the sum to a portrait of myself. The painting was finished in a most admirable style, except the background, in which Copley designed to represent a ship bearing to America the intelligence of the acknowledgment of the independence of the Union, streaming from her sails. All was complete, save the flag, which Copley did not deem prudent to hoist under present circumstances, as his gallery is a constant resort of the royal family and the nobility.

I dined with the artist on the glorious fifth of December, 1782, after listening with him to the speech of the King, formally receiving and recognizing the United States of America as one of the nations of the earth. Previous to dining, and immediately after our return from the House of Lords; he invited me into his studio, and there with a bold hand—a master touch—and an American heart, attached to the ship the stars and stripes. This was, I imagine, the first American flag hoisted in old England, on canvas!

At an early hour on the fifth of December, 1782, in conformity with previous arrangement, I was conducted by the Earl of Ferrers to the very door. He whispered, "Get as near the throne as you can; fear nothing." I did so, and found myself exactly in front of it, elbow to elbow with the celebrated Admiral Lord Howe. The lords were promiscuously standing as I entered. It was a dark and foggy day, and the windows being elevated, and constructed in the antiquated style, with leaden bars to contain the diamond cut panes of glass, augmented the gloom. The walls were hung with dark tapestry, representing the defeat of the Spanish Armada. I had the pleasure of recognizing in the crowd of spectators, Copley, and West the painter, with some American ladies. I also noticed some dejected American loyalists in the group. After waiting nearly two hours, the approach of the king was announced by a tremendous roar of artillery. He entered by a small door on the left of the throne, and immediately seated himself upon the chair of state, in a graceful attitude, with his right foot upon a stool. He was clothed in royal robes. Apparently agitated, he drew from his pocket the scroll containing his speech. The Commons were summoned, and after the bustle of their entrance had subsided, he proceeded to read his speech.

I was near the king, and watched with intense interest, every tone of his voice and every emotion of his countenance. It was a moment of thrilling and dignified exultation. After some general and usual remarks, he continued, "I lost no time in giving the necessary orders to prohibit the further prosecution of offensive war upon the continent of North America. Adopting, as my inclination will always lead me to do, with decision and effect, whatever I collect to be the sense of my parliament, and my people, I have pointed out in my address, to the entire and cordial reconciliation with the Colonies. Finding it indispensable to the attainment of this object, I did not hesitate to go to the full length of the powers vested in me, and offer to declare them."—Here he paused, and was in evident agitation, either embarrassed in reading his address by the darkness of the room, or affected by a very natural emotion. In a moment he resumed,—"And offer to declare the free and independent States.—In thus admitting their separation from the crown of these kingdoms, I have sacrificed every consideration of my own to the wishes and opinions of my people. I make it my humble and ardent prayer to almighty God that Great Britain may not feel the evils which result from so great a dismemberment of the empire, and that America may be free from the calamities which have formerly proved, in the mother country, how essential monarchy is to the enjoyment of constitutional liberty. Religion, language, interest, and affection may, and I hope will yet prove a bond of permanent union between the two countries."

It is remarked that George III. is celebrated for reading his speeches in a distant, free, and impressive manner. On this occasion he was evidently embarrassed; he hesitated, choked, and executed the painful duties of the occasion with an ill grace that does not belong to him. I cannot adequately portray my sensations in the progress of this address. Every artery beat high with my American blood! It was impossible not to revert to the opposite shores of the Atlantic, and not to review, in my mind's eye, the misery and woe I had myself witnessed in several stages of the contest, and the wide spread desolation resulting from the stubbornness of this very king, now so prostrate, but who had turned a deaf ear to our humble and inopportune petitions for relief. Leaving the House, I joined Copley and West, who, I thought, were enjoying the rich political repast of the day, and noticing the anguish and despair depicted in the long visages of our American Tories.

The Dark Lantern Mystery to be Investigated.

Governor T. W. Ligon, of Maryland, in his annual message to the Legislature, recommended as a fit subject for its attention an examination into the existence of secret political societies, which have for their purposes "the subversion of the well-established and deeply cherished principles of our government." Mr. Kennedy, an American member from Baltimore, was appointed Chairman of the Committee, (the Legislature being also largely of the same complexion,) to investigate the matter, and he addressed a letter to the Governor inquiring if he could give any information concerning the existence of secret political societies having such objects in view as intimated in the message. His Excellency immediately replied, thanking the Legislature for its prompt action, and then goes on to say, "I am exceedingly informed by a large number of citizens that in their opinion and belief there exists now within this State numerous societies of a secret character, whose object and purpose is to prevent the election or appointment to office of any person belonging to the Roman Catholic Church, or who is not a native born citizen of the United States; that in such secret associations, councils or lodges, oaths, pledges and obligations are administered to effect this object." He further suggests that the committee procure copies of the following:

"The Constitution of the National Council of the United States of North America," and the accompanying "Constitution for the Government of Subordinate Councils." "The Constitution of the North Carolina State Council, adopted January 18th, 1855" an Address adopted in the State Council of Massachusetts, June 29th, 1855; resolves of the State Council of South Carolina, adopted at a meeting held at Charleston, August 14th, 1855, copies of which papers, I regret, I have not at hand to lay before you. I have no doubt, however, the committees will be able, if they desire it, to procure them. I would further respectfully suggest that you summon before you the delegates from this State to the Convention said to have been held at the city of Cincinnati about the close of the year 1854, and also the delegates from this State to the National Council held at the city of Philadelphia in the month of June last. This last body, whose proceedings are said to have been conducted in secret, issued what purports to be a platform of principles to which I would respectfully refer you. I do so, because in the eighth section of said publication the policy of the Roman Catholic Church in our country is denounced as aggressive, and an organized political resistance to those of the Catholic faith plainly indicated and encouraged; thus introducing "religious issues into the field of political agitation." The 14th section of this platform declares "that all the principles of the order shall be heartily every where openly avowed and that each member shall be at liberty to make known the existence of the order, and the fact that he is himself a member, and it recommends that there be no concealment of the places of meeting of subordinate councils."

Gov. Ligon has now given the Dark Lantern Committee a chance to make a clean breast of it; but we don't imagine that they will do any such thing. They would make more headway if their labors were to investigate nurseries and creep into the bed-rooms and under the beds of the sisters. What has become of Joseph Hiss—and Mrs. Patterson?

How Apes Catch Crabs.

A traveller in Java relates the following amusing scene, which he witnessed in the company of some of the natives:

After walking close up to the old campaign, they were upon the point of turning back, when a young fellow emerged from the thicket, and said a few words to the mandoor.—The latter turned with a laugh to Frank, and asked him if he had ever seen the apes catch crabs. Frank replied in the negative, and the mandoor taking his hand, led him gently and cautiously through the deserted village, to a spot which the young fellow had pointed out, and where the old man had formerly planted hedges, rearing it an easy task for them to approach unobserved.

At length they reached the boundary of the former settlement—a dry, sandy soil, strip of beach, where all vegetation ceased, and only a single tall pandanus tree, whose roots were thickly interlaced with creeping plants, formed as it were the advanced posts of the vegetable kingdom. Behind this they crawled along, and cautiously raising their heads, they saw several apes, and at a distance of two or three hundred paces, who were perched looking for something as they walked up and down the beach, while others stood motionless.

It was the long tailed, black variety, and Frank was beginning to regret that he had not his telescope with him, to watch the motions of these strange beings more closely, when one of them, a tremendous large fellow, began to draw nearer to them. Carefully examining the ground, over which he went with all fours, he stood at intervals to scratch himself, or to snap at some insect that buzzed around him.

He came so close that Frank fancied that he must scent them, and give the alarm to the other monkeys, when suddenly passing over a little elevation covered with withered reedy grass, he here discovered a party of crabs, crawling up and down on the hot sand. With a bound he was amongst them, but not quick enough to catch a single one; for the crabs, though apparently so clumsy, darted like lightning into a quantity of small holes or cavities, which made the ground here resemble a sieve, and the ape could not thrust his paws after them, for the orifice was too narrow.

The mandoor nudged Frank gently to draw his attention, and they saw the ape, after crawling once or twice up and down the small strip of land, and peeping into the various

holes, with his nose close to the ground, suddenly seating himself very gravely by one of them, which he fancied most suitable. He then brought round his long tail to the front, thrust the end of it into the cavity, until he met with an obstacle, and suddenly made a jerk which so amused Frank, that he would have laughed loudly, had not the mandoor raised his finger warningly—and directly the ape drew out his extraordinary line with a jerk. At the end of it, however, hung the desired booty, a fat crab by one of its claws, and swinging it round on the ground with such violence as to make it lose its hold, he took it in his left paw, picked up a stone with the other, and after cracking the shell, devoured the savory contents with evident satisfaction.

Four or five he thus caught in succession, on each occasion when the crab nipped him, making a face of heroic resignation and pain, but each time he was successful, and he must have found in the dainty dish, and the revenge for the nip, abundant satisfaction for the pain he endured, or else he would not have set to work again so soon.

Thus then the ape, quite engaged with the sport, and without taking his eyes off the ground, and approached to within about twenty paces of the party concealed behind the pandanus tree. Here again, the ground was full of holes, and looking out the one he conjectured to be the best, he threw in his line once, and probably felt that there was something alive within; for he awaited the result with signs of the most eager attention.

The affair, however, lasted longer than he anticipated; but being lately well filled by his past successful hauls, he pulled up his knees, laid his arms upon them, bowed up his head, and half-closing his eyes, he assumed such a resigned and yet exquisitely comical face, as only an ape is capable of putting on under these circumstances.

But his quiet was destined to be disturbed in a manner as unsuspecting as it was cruel. He must have discerned some very interesting object in the clouds, for he was staring up there fixedly, when he uttered a loud yell, left hold of his knees, felt with both hands for his tail, and made a bound in the air, as if the ground under him was growing red hot. At the end of his tail, however, hung a gigantic crab, torn with desperate energy from his hiding place, and Frank, who could restrain himself no longer, then burst into a loud laugh.

The mandoor at first retained his gravity; but when the ape, alarmed by the strange sound, looked up and saw men, and then bounded away at full speed, with his tormentor still dangling at the end of his tail, the old man could no longer refrain either, and they both laughed till the tears ran down their cheeks.

A Piece of Legal Advice.

The ancient town of Rennes, in France, is a place famous for law. To visit Rennes without getting advice of some sort, seemed absurd to the country people round about.—It happened one day that a farmer named Bernard, having come to this town on business, betwixt himself that he had a few hours to spare, it would be well to get the advice of a good lawyer. He had often heard of a lawyer Fox, who was in such repute that people believed a lawsuit gained when he undertook the cause. The countryman went to the office, and after waiting some time, was admitted to an interview. He told the lawyer that having heard so much about him, and happening to be in town, he thought he would call and consult him.

"You wish to bring an action, perhaps," replied the lawyer.

"O, no," replied the farmer, "I am at peace with all the world."

"Then it is a settlement of property that you want, is it?"

"Because me, Mr. Lawyer, my family and I have never made a division, seeing that we draw from the same well, as the saying is."

"It is, then, to get me to negotiate a purchase or a sale that you have come."

"Oh, no, I am neither rich enough to purchase nor poor enough to sell."

"Will you tell me, then, what you do want of me?" said the lawyer in a tone of surprise.

"Why, I have already told you, Mr. Lawyer," replied Bernard; "I want your advice. I mean to pay for it, of course."

The lawyer smiled, and taking pen and paper, asked the countryman his name.

"Peter Bernard," replied the countryman, quite happy that the lawyer at length understood what he wanted.

"Your age?"

"Thirty years, or very near it."

"Your vocation?"

"What's that?"

"What do you do for a living?"

"Oh! that is what it means is it? Why, I'm a farmer."

The lawyer wrote two lines, folded the paper, and handed it to his client.

"Is it finished already?" said the farmer.

"Well and good? What is to be the price of that advice, Mr. Lawyer?"

"Three francs."

Bernard paid the money and took his leave, delighted that he had made use of his opportunity to get a piece of advice from the great lawyer. When the farmer reached home it was four o'clock; the journey had fatigued him, and he determined to rest the remainder of the day. Meanwhile the hay had been cut two days, and was completely made. One of his men come and asked him if they should draw in.

"What, this evening?" exclaimed the farmer's wife, who had come to her husband.—"It would be a pity to begin the work so late, since it can be done as well to-morrow."

Bernard was uncertain which way to decide.

Suddenly he recollected that he had the lawyer's advice in his pocket.

"Wait a minute," he exclaimed; "I have an advice, and a famous one too, that I paid three francs for; it ought to tell us what to do. Here, wife, see what it says; you can read written hand better than I." The woman took the paper and read this line.

"Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day."

"That's it," exclaimed Bernard, as if a ray of light had cleared up all his doubts. Come be quick! get the carts and away! Come boys, come girls—all to the hay field! It shall not be said that I bought a three franc opinion to make no use of it. I will follow the lawyer's advice."

Bernard himself set the example by leading the way to the work, and not returning till the hay was brought in. The event seemed to prove the wisdom of his conduct, and the foresight of the lawyer. The weather changed during the night—an unexpected storm burst over the valley, the next morning, it was found that the river had overflowed, and carried away all the hay that had been left in the fields.

The crops of the neighboring farmers were completely destroyed—Bernard alone had not suffered. The success of his first experiment gave him such faith in the advice of the lawyer, that, from that time forth he adopted it as his rule of conduct, and became consequently, one of the most prosperous farmers in the country. I hope that my readers will take the hint from his success, and "never put off till to-morrow, what you can do to-day."

A Night with the Know-Nothings.

ON UNCLE JAKE'S EXPERIENCE.
BY HIS NEPHEW.

There never was a better dinner than Uncle Jake Rodgers on the yearth, allers at tendin barbecues and specifiys every chance, and like the Parson, could give a reason for the faith that was in him—he has allers been looked up to as a sort of oracle in political matters, and noes the history of the United States Bank and its orful iniquities, the tariff and its oppressors, the distribution of the public lands and all them measures the old Whigs used to try to fix on the people so hard. I fact, Uncle Jake was a dimerical from the top of his head to the sole of his feet, and from one side all thro' to the other, and Aunt Nancy, his wife, was just as rambunctious on the subject as himself, only a little more so.

Now, Mr. Eastman, I don't like to expose Uncle Jake, but the thing is so good, I'll have to tell you all about it.

Last Summer our cun into our settlement a nice young man, sent out, as I learnt, from your place, to make No-Nothings, but he didn't let us all no what he cum for at first. However, he linked in quite a lot on 'em, principally Whigs, and I learnt that sum on 'em intended try in their hands on Uncle Jake. Thinks I, old fellows, you'll be barkin' up the wrong tree, erin, but the first thing I need they got hold of the old man, treated him, told him that the Dimericals was all a jini' on 'em—that that sort—a no Whig trick, nor nuthin of that warn't—that the Pope of Government, to make preests of the boys an' anns of all the gals—that all the other denominations would have to cave in, an' wear crosses and kiss the Pope's big toe—that the No-Nothings were going to stop all these evil things—go in to regenerate the land, and bring things back to the days of General Jackson—that the Gov. Jackson's folks war all for 'em, tooth and toe nail, and what with one thing and another, the first thing Uncle Jake use to be a been round—attendin a meetin to-nite, says he, quite hesitin like.

"What kind ur a meetin," says she.

"A 'society' or a parliamt meetin," ses he, shiverin all over, fur he was powerful oneasy by this time.

"Well," ses she, "if you've been tryin to hed these no-nuthins, I aint got no more to say, fur you couldn't be in better binstess, fur I learn that sum as call themselves dimericals, have jined 'em. I don't like em no how, Jake, fur they don't come out open an above board, but ar pokin round at nite in alleys and dark places, but I thank the Lord you aint w'en of 'em, fur I no I couldn't live with one on 'em to save my life. But what makes you look so, Jacob, ar you sick? Bless my life if you aint got a chill on you, and your hands as cold as ice. What's the matter, Jake?"

"Nuthin much," ses Uncle Jake "I don't feel very well to-nite ole man, an I'll go to bed," so sayin he slipped into bed, and the old man arter him.

Beneby Uncle Jake, arter tossin and rollin about, gits to sleep, and dremt that all his Dimerical friends he used to be with him, and wouldn't have nuthin to do with him, and that he couldn't no longer vote his old ticket, for his old friends and his old principles, and he groaned in spirit.

Aunt Nancy waked him up, skeered to death, an Uncle Jake had to out with the hole thing. Aunt Nancy jumped out of bed and declared she shouldn't stay thar, that a no-nuthin couldn't cum a nigh her. Uncle Jake

at last told her of she would forgive him, he'd go early in the mornin and git out of the thing, but she told him no, she couldn't stand him till mornin, and directly Uncle Jake hauls on his close, and went out ar got the President and sum more on 'em together, and swore he must git out afore mornin or kill sum body one. They let him out—and when he got loose, he sung, he shouted, he danced and capered like a boy—he run home and like to a squeezed Aunt Nancy to death, she, good ole soul, was nittily riled about it an powerful distressed, but sealed his pardon with a kiss of forgiveness, an let by-gones be by-gones.

One man soon after hinted to Uncle Jake that he heard he was a no-nuthin, wher he pitched into the faller an like to a walloped him to death, that time nobody mas ever accused Uncle Jake of being a no nuthin.

—*Western Sentinel.*

RECEIPTS & EXPENDITURES

Of Cambria County, from the 18th day of January, A. D. 1856, to the 19th day of January, A. D. 1856.

RECEIPTS:	
ANDREW J. RHEY, Esq., Treasurer. DR.	
To amount received from Collectors: County Tax,	\$9,655 69
To amount received on unsecured land: County Tax,	89 87
Road " "	44 15
School " "	62 53
Poor " "	6 60
To amount received from miscellaneous sources,	111 69
To amount received on redemption of lands,	67 46
To amount received on Criminal Prosecutions,	12 00
To amount of Poor tax received from Collectors,	1,459 50
To amount received from Augustin Durbin, late Sheriff of Cambria County,	242 13
	11,681 03
Balance due Treasurer,	2,623 26
	\$14,304 29

EXPENDITURES:

ANDREW J. RHEY, Esq., Treasurer. CR.	
By balance due at last settlement,	190 20
By amount paid:—	
Auditors,	81 00
Assessors,	433 24
Commissioners,	632 04
Commissioner's Clerk,	200 00
Commissioners Counsel,	89 00
Criminal Prosecutions,	886 50
Constables,	261 20
Court Crier and Tipstaves,	138 00
Collectors Commission,	1,156 85
Examiners,	964 22
Elections,	494 59
Fox Scaps,	208 73
Fuel,	123 60
Grand Jurors,	433 75
Inquests,	68 51
Incidentals & Repairs,	420 04
Insane Asylum,	671 75
Jailors,	300 57
Prothonotary,	214 27
Printers,	135 50
Poor House Directors,	1,140 00
Probates,	10 74
Refunding,	6 00
Redemption,	142 77
Road Views,	208 25
Road Damages,	5 00
Schools,	1,185 58
Stationary,	83 22
Supervisors,	840 49
Travelers Jurors,	1,802 46
Talsmen,	17 00
Wild Cat Scaps,	32 81
Wife Scaps,	24 00
Governing Conv'ns to Western Penitentiary & H. of State of Bellefg, Treasury's commission on \$12,820.57 at 5 1/2 per cent.,	70 00
	483 72
	\$14,304 29

OUTSTANDING DEBTS DUE COUNTY AND STATE FROM COLLECTORS.

County.	\$	cts.	cts.
1843 James M'Dermitt, Clearfield township,	13 83	14	22
1844 David T. Stone, Johnston township,	57 77	29	57
1846 William Bradley, Washington township,	40 32	33	67
1849 J. B. Wilkinson, Summit township,	125 29	71	94
1850 Andrew Barcoza, Clearfield township,		45	28
1851 Barnabus Gidler, Conemaugh township,	101 92	42	36
1851 Paul George, Washington township,	290 00	107	67
1853 Jenkins Jones, Conemaugh township,	354 06	129	07
1853 M. M. Adams, Washington township,	814 97	197	97
1854 A. S. McVicker, Cambria township,	246 17	168	86
" Blasius Noel, Carroll tp.,		23	86
" James Lutzinger, Clearfield township,	93 21	44	02
" John Morgan, Conemaugh,	337 06	196	40
" J. B. Cobough Conemaugh township,	453 07	169	52
" W. W. Harris, Jackson township,		26	63
" James Young, Summit township,	436 61	181	34
" James Brown, Washington township,	121 26	95	59
1855 James Doyle, Allegheny township,	254 99	97	10
" Enoch Reese, Blacklick township,	209 31	78	50
" John Griffiths, Cambria township,	263 03	93	73
" Valentine Yoner, Chest township,	183 10	68	69
" George Rutledge, Clearfield township,	331 53	129	82
" Jacob Stutzman, Conemaugh township,	1,039 83	424	52
" R. H. Cannon, Conemaugh township,	325 55	122	59
" Jacob Shabough, Carroll township,	445 02	166	73
" E. Hughes, Ebenburg			

borough,	297 65	120 80
" David Paul, Jackson township,	218 98	82 97
" Henry Kratzer, Johnston township,	730 58	287 87
" George Yinger, Loretto borough,	85 69	31 80
" John Moyers, Munster township,	188 25	71 05
" George Orris, Richland township,	437 94	164 42
" Joseph Miller, Summit township,	454 56	176 14
" Charles Farren, Summitville borough,	112 90	40 93
" Michael J. Platt, Susquehanna township,	277 96	105 71
" Michael Brawley, Washington township,	323 53	123 40
" George Hawk, White township,	216 48	85 65
Total,	\$9,840 52	\$3,426 88

DUE COUNTY ON BONDS AND NOTES.	
Huntingdon, Cambria & Indiana Turnpike Company,	\$541 90
Peter Collins & John Thomas, balance,	4 02
Jesse Patterson, late Sheriff,	55 62
Geo. W. Easley, late Commissioner,	43 18
Wm. Palmer,	9 00
	\$653 72
Amount of unavailable debts,	\$2,027 24

Given under our hands at Ebenburg, the nineteenth day of January, A. D. 1856.

J. S. CLARK,
A. LITTLE,
Commissioners.

WE, the undersigned Auditors of Cambria county, do report that we have carefully examined the accounts and vouchers of receipts and expenditures of the aforesaid County Commissioners, from the thirtieth day of January, A. D. 1855, (until the nineteenth day of January, A. D. 1856, (the latter day included) and find them correct, as is also the foregoing statement of outstanding debts.

Witness our hands at the Commissioners' Office, at Ebenburg, the 23rd day of January, A. D. 1856.

M. M. MARPLE,
J. PATTON THOMPSON,
Marple, McClure & Co.
We have this day associated with us, J. Patton Thompson. The Style of the firm will be Marple, McClure & Co. The Business of the old firm will be settled by the new.

STEPHEN LLOYD, JR.
Ebensburg, Jan. 16, 1856.

SEVASTOPOL TAKEN.

EDWARD ROBERTS has just received from the east, and has now ready for sale a full and complete assortment of

FALL & WINTER GOODS
including every article of fancy, dress or plain goods that can be asked for in a country store, either for ladies' or gentlemen's wear. His stock consists of a general variety of calicoes, merinos, alpaca, delaines, linens, muslins, laces, etc., for the ladies, together with boots, shoes, hats, and a full selection of winter stuffs for the gentlemen.

For the housekeeper he has laid in a stock of FRESH GROCERIES
embracing every article under that head, together with tin-ware, carpeting, carpet-chain, sheeting, shirting, etc., etc.

For the farmer he has fish, salt, and other articles required by the public generally. In fact he has his store-room filled with articles in every department of trade, from which the needy can select to suit their wants.

Country produce taken in exchange for goods at the market value, and goods sold cheap to cash customers. Come and see.
Ebensburg, Nov. 7, 1856-tf.

OUR FRIENDS ARE INVITED TO

call at HOLMES & YOUNG'S Store, on Main Street, and examine one of the finest and best bargains of Watches ever brought to this country. They are all of the newest style and superior to anything heretofore made.

Cylinder watches of beautiful style and size, suitable for young men or ladies. Hunting-case silver-detached Levers, full-jewelled, and warranted—\$16, \$17, and \$19. Silver Levers \$8.75 to \$11. Hunting-cases, \$14 to \$15