

# 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, JANUARY 28, 1857.

VOL. 4. NO. 14.

## TERMS.

THE DEMOCRAT & SENTINEL, is published every Wednesday morning, in Ebenburg, Cambria Co., Pa., at \$1 50 per annum, in ADVANCE. If not \$2 will be charged. ADVERTISEMENTS will be conspicuously inserted at the following rates, viz: Square 3 insertions, \$1 00 Every subsequent insertion, 25 1 square 3 months, 3 00 " " 6 months, 5 00 " " 1 year, 12 00 " " 2 years, 20 00 " " 3 years, 30 00 Business Cards, 15 00 (Twelve lines constitute a square.)

## NEW GOODS, NEW GOODS.

THE subscriber takes pleasure in announcing to his numerous customers, and the public generally, that he is now opening one of the largest and most desirable stocks of FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

LADIES DRESS GOODS: such as Tullies, Violets, Shawls, Silks, Merinos, Cashmeres, Woolen Flannels, De Laines, De Jacones, Alpaccas, Ginghams, Calicoes, BONNETS, Ribbons, Collars, Trimmings, &c.

GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHING: such as Over Coats, Dress Coats, Pants, Vests, Shirts, Drawers, &c. Also a large stock of DOMESTIC GOODS!

such as Brown and Bleached Muslins, Drills, Denims, Shirtings, Checks, Kentucky Jeans, Suits, Caps, Casimeres, Hosiery, Linings, Ticking, Blankets, &c. Also: Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Trunks, Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Tinware, and a large stock of

GROCERIES: The world's best Farmers who are in want of GOOD CORN SHELLERS & STRAW CUTTERS to call and examine his stock; he would wish also to inform them that he has made arrangements to supply them with all kinds of MILLING MACHINES, such as Peruvian and Mexican Guanos, &c. He invites one and all to come and examine his large and well selected Stock, before purchasing elsewhere, as he is determined to sell at smaller profits than ever before known in this vicinity. THE ONE PRICE SYSTEM will be continued as heretofore, so that parents may send their children to make purchases with as much advantage as if they went themselves.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, Tunnel Hill, October 8, 1856.

## GREAT EXCITEMENT!!

**\$1000 BOLLARS REWARD!!!** THE subscriber would respectfully inform the aged citizens of Ebenburg and the adjoining vicinity that he has returned from Philadelphia, with the largest and most varied assortment of **CONFECTIONARIES** ever offered. The stock consists as follows:

**Candies:** Molasses, Sugars, Teas, Rice, Cakes, Soups, Fish, Salt, Bacon & Hams, Flour, Oat Meal, Corn Meal, Tobacco, Peaches, Dried Apples, Saleratus, Baking Soda, Dried Herring, Borden's Baking Powder, Sardines, Mustard, Spices, Holloway's Kidney Cure, &c.

**Confectionaries:** Cakes, Biscuits, Oranges, Lemons, Citrons, Peaches, Apples, Raisins, Nuts of all kinds.

**Liquors:** Cherry Brandy, Blackberry Brandy, Raspberry Brandy, French Brandy, Port Wine, Old Rye Whisky.

**Brushes, &c., &c.:** Horse, Sweeping, Dusting, Scrubbing, for use as Brushes, Bed Covers, Towels, Corsets, &c. Also, Tubs and Buckets of all kinds, Wash Boards, Litter Bows, Nails, Lamp Globes, Curry Combs, Carpet Hammer and Tacks, Window Glass of all kinds, Arnold's Ink, Haver's Ink, Steel Pens, Stationery of all kinds.

Together with a large assortment of other articles not enumerated, which will be sold as cheap as if not cheaper than any establishment in the county. RICHARD TUDOR, Ebenburg, July 30, 1856 -40.

## IMPORTANT NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of Milton A. Roberts, dec'd, for costs as Prothonotary and Clerk of the Quarter Sessions are hereby notified to make payment without delay, as it will be very unpleasant for me to have to resort to compulsory measures and thereby add costs, which will be very imperative unless paid shortly.

Howard J. Roberts, of this borough is duly authorized by me to receive said fees and receive for the same. He will attend for that purpose, at the Prothonotary's office, in Ebenburg, at the ensuing Court in December next. JOHN WILLIAMS, Esq., Ebenburg, Oct. 25, 1856. -41.

## Valuable Real Estate FOR SALE.

I will sell at private sale that large and commodious **BRICK HOUSE**, situated on High street, in the Borough of Ebenburg, being the property occupied by Milton Roberts, dec'd, at the time of his death. Also, a valuable **LOT of GROUND** situated on the City Pike, about one half mile from said Borough, containing 2 1/2 acres enclosed and in a good state of cultivation.

For terms apply to the subscriber residing on the premises, or to John Williams, in Ebenburg, MRS. MALVINA ROBERTS, Sept. 17, 1856 -41.

## NEW ARRIVAL!

**GROCERIES, GROCERIES, GROCERIES!!** HART & BRO., would respectfully inform their old customers as well as many new ones that they have received a large quantity of Groceries, which for quality and cheapness cannot be excelled by any similar establishment west of the Allegheny mountains. We are determined to sell lower than the lowest. We have also, on hand

**20,000 CIGARS** which we will dispose of wholesale or retail. July 9, 1856. HART & BRO.

**SONS OF TEMPERANCE.** Highland Division, No. 84, Sons of Temperance meet at their Hall every SATURDAY evening, in the upper story of E. Davis' building.

## The Bribed Legislator.

BY WM. B. CONWAY.

Of all the crimes, with which the Tempter's art,

Has blacken'd and defiled the human heart;

The meanest meanness, and the vilest vice,

The basest baseness, and the deepest guile,

That ever tinged the conscious cheek with shame,

Destroyed a character, or damned a name,

The crime of crimes—is clearly that which must

Result, *per se*, from VIOLATED TRUST!

Though trusts are various, (as all agree),

In weight—extent—importance and degree,

Yet still the principle involved in each,

(We care not what Dishonesty may preach)

The principle is recognized as just,

That every fairly delegated trust,

Which, as a trust is mutually believed,

As such imparted, and as such received,

(Despite of all the arguments that wave,

The scruples from the conscience of a knave,

However deep in subtle tactics skilled.)

SHOULD BE IN TRUTH AND HONESTY FULFILLED!

This is the doctrine, Equity proclaims,

Sustained by learn'd and venerated names,

And this the doctrine, to which Truth has

Given

The broad, approving seal of righteous Heaven,

Destroy this sacred principle—and then

Can Justice dwell among the sons of men?

Could peace and order here consent to dwell,

Or would not Earth, itself, become a Hell?

Of all the trusts, which can to men be

Given,

(Not to include the Ministry of Heaven)

Those trusts are clearly greatest, which relate

To man—considered in his social State;

Those PUBLIC TRUSTS, which always must embrace

The weal, or woe, of thousands of his race,

Those trusts are truly sacred, and as such,

Corruption's vile, contaminating touch

Cannot pervert them, without spreading ill,

Beyond the basest purpose of the will,

Sad ills—alas!—which in their scope must

Urge

Their dire EFFECTS to the remotest verge

Of that society, through which they spread,

Like bitter waters from a fountain head.

The Legislator, who receives a bribe,

Dissever—or renounces—though all the tribe

Of ensuivish quibblers should unite

Their deepest skill—to prove that black is

White.

That Legislator violates his trust,

Becomes defiled—and ceases to be just!

'Tis true, no man can deem it very strange,

When mere OPINIONS undergo a change;

But when OPINIONS plainly manifest

The facts and PRINCIPLES on which they rest,

And TRUSTS are thus considered—clearly then,

OPINIONS near the necessity of men!!!

'Tis true, the bribed apostate may proclaim,

A host of facts to palliate his shame;

Facts, well prepared, to meet his wretched

case,

And mitigate the horrors of disgrace.

Yes—he may prove—or try, in vain, to prove,

That scruples rose, reluctantly to move

His artless mind—which had—alas!—to strive,

Against the fact, that two and two make five!

Thus to "conclusions" his was "forced" to

come,

And darkly wrote his artful letters home;

To prove his conscience is not made of flint.

He drops a sly preliminary hint;

Suggests his "doubts," which finally prevail,

And then he bats, in "matters of detail"—

He depreciates the spirit of the times,

And speaks of "party" as he should of crimes,

He modifies his motions, day by day,

As, for a total change he paves the way,

And still defends himself, though none accuse;

And when he hears the biting—taunting jibes,

This sensitive recipient of bribes

Retorts—and plunges deeper in the toils,

And proudly bears his infamy and spoils!

'Tis true, high heaven, he plays his frantic

pranks,

Abhors corruption—and supports the Banks!

Still for "democracy" he rants and raves,

Vilifies hypocrites!—and worst of knaves!

Appeals to his "constituents!"—ah why?

For they confirm his damning infamy!!!

If that base man detestable appears,

On whom the orphans cries and widows' tears

Make no impression;—from whose callous

heart,

No sigh of pity, or remorse, can start;

Who basely cheats the mute confiding dead,

And drives the orphans forth, to beg their

bread,

In sorrow and in wretchedness to roam,

Expelled by FRAUD, from happiness and home!

If fraud like this, must ever be despised,

Can greater frauds—though artfully disguised,

Be less detested? Less abhorred?—because

The fraud in making—not in breaking laws

Has been committed? Then, if this be true,

The world may bid integrity adieu!

Is that base man the guiltiest of men,

Who fires some cottage, in the lonely glen,

Is he not baser? Equity exclaims,

Who wrecks a Cry in devouring flames?

And if a WATCHMAN?—who his guilt can tell?

That lights the torch and utters—"All is

well!"

And so the Legislator—If he would

Take every ill, and countervailing good,

Which man enjoys, or suffers, here below,

And justly balance human weal and woe,

We must proclaim that man to be the worst,

The most detestable—the most accursed,

Whose actions tend—directed by his will,

To have on States the greatest weight of ill;

The bribed apostate, who on States would

draw.

The greatest curses, in the forms of law!

The sad effects his villany imparts,

May reach ten thousand times ten thousand

hearts,

Ah think of THIS!—in weighing public crimes,

Which injure other men, in other times!

Ah think of THIS!—with jealousy and fear,

Nor deem the writer wantonly severe;

Crimes which to sorrow, slavery and scorn,

Doom freedom's children's children, yut un-

born.

These are no trifles—"trifles light as air,"

As bribing Bank Directors are aware:

If those be trifles, why did Freedom's son,

The great, the good, the Godlike Washington,

Devote his life to vigilance and toil,

To rear a Temple on Columbia's soil;

Beneath whose high, and bright, and hallowed

domes,

Freedom might find a shelter and a home,

Where every lovely virtue might appear,

Bright as their native heaven's unclouded

sphere.

Whence Peace and Order might protection

draw.

From Truth—and Justice—Liberty and Law!

The principle is recognized as just,

That every fairly delegated trust,

Which, as a trust is mutually believed,

As such imparted, and as such received,

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