

# 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.

EBENSBURG, DECEMBER 23, 1857.

VOL. 5. NO 6.

## Advertisements.

**WATER'S CELEBRATED LIQUID GLUE.**  
GREAT ADHESIVE.  
It is the most convenient which has ever been used in utility work, for gluing, gilding, mending, and all other uses.  
It is ready for application.  
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W. H. CHINA, MAR...  
No. 23 1857—46—1y.

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## City Advertisements.

**Gifts! Gifts!! Gifts!!!**  
A Prize to Every Purchaser,  
At the Quaker City Publishing House,  
DUANE RULISON, PHILADELPHIA.  
By buying a book for \$1, or more, you are at once presented with a prize, worth from 25 cents to \$100, consisting of Fine Gold Jewelry, Watches, &c. All orders by mail will be promptly filled, and the prize or prizes will accompany the books. Our list contains all of the most popular books of the day, and will be sold at the usual retail prices, many of them for less. Persons wishing any particular book can order at once, and it will be forwarded with a gift. A catalogue giving full information, with a list of books and gifts, will be sent post paid, by addressing  
DUANE RULISON,  
No. 33 South Third St., Philadelphia.  
(Agents Wanted),  
Sep. 9 1857—3m.

**Dr. Deponco's Golden Pills for Females.**  
INFALLIBLE IN REMOVING STOPPAGES  
or irregularities of the menses. These Pills are nothing new, but have been used by the doctors for many years, both in France and America, with unparalleled success in every case, and he is urged by many thousand ladies who have used them, to make the Pills public, for the alleviation of those suffering from any irregularity whatever, as well as to prevent an increase of family by those whose health will not permit it. Females peculiarly situated or those considering themselves so, are cautioned against using these pills while in that condition, as the proprietor assumes no responsibility after the above advertisement, although their kindness would prevent any mischief to health; otherwise these pills are recommended. Full and explicit directions accompany each box. Price \$1.  
**SOLD WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,**  
BY  
ROBERT DAVIS, General Agent for Education and vicinity. He will supply dealers at Proprietor's prices and send the Pills to Ladies (Confidentially) by return mail, on receipt of \$1, sent him through the Ebensburg Post Office.  
Each box has my signature—for particulars get circular of Agent.  
J. DUPONCO, New York,  
Broadway Post Office.  
Ebensburg, Aug. 5, 1857.—6m.

**P. FORD'S BOOT, SHOE, AND RUBBER WAREHOUSE.**  
No. 132, formerly 85, North Third Street (Opposite Cherry Street.)  
Philadelphia.  
C. D. McCLEES,  
Philadelphia, June 24, 1857—6m.

**BEN. P. THOMPSON, WITH P. I. PATTON & CO.**  
Wholesale Dealers in and Manufacturers of  
**HATS, CAPS, FURS,**  
Hatters' Materials, Sewing Goods, &c.  
Artificial Fur's Buffalo Robes, &c.  
No. 118 MARKET STREET,  
Below Fourth, South Side, PHILADELPHIA.  
CASH PAID FOR WOOL AND SHIPPING FURS.  
P. I. PATTON, A. OPPENHEIMER,  
Des. 17, 1857—8.

**PHILADELPHIA Wood Moulding Mill.**  
Willow Street above Twelfth, North Side.  
Mouldings suitable for Carpenters, Builders, Cabinet and Frame Makers, always on hand.  
ANY PATTERN WORK FROM A DRAWING.  
Agents wanted in the various Towns in his portion of the State, to whom opportunities will be offered for large profits to themselves.  
SILAS E. WEIR,  
April 8, 1857.

**REYNOLDS & ANDERSON.**  
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN  
**FOREIGN FRUITS,**  
NUTS, SPICES,  
**CONFECTIONARY,**  
SUGARS,  
**FIRE WORKS, & C.**  
Oranges and Lemons received weekly.  
No. 39 Wood street.  
Opposite the St. Charles Hotel,  
Pittsburg, Pa. March 4, 1857.—4f.

**JOSHUA COWLAND,**  
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN  
**LOOKING GLASSES,**  
No. 27, South Fourth Street,  
BETWEEN MARKET AND CHESTNUT,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
Gilt Picture and Portrait Frames made to order. Mouldings for sale.  
Oct. 21, 1857.—60—1y.

**WM. H. LAWSON,**  
**GEORGE ROCHESTER WITH**  
**Wines, Brandies, Gins,**  
—AND—  
**OTHER LIQUORS.**  
No. 607 Market Street, at Sixth,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
October 21, 1857.—1y.  
**Dr. Henry Yeagley,**  
Practising Physician, Johnstown, Pa.  
OFFICE next door to his Drug Store, at  
of Main and Bedford streets.  
Johnstown, July 26, 1857.

## TERMS:

**"DEMOCRAT & SENTINEL"**  
Is published every Wednesday Morning at One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum, payable in advance.  
ONE DOLLAR AND SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS.  
If not paid within six months, and TWO DOLLARS.  
If not paid until the termination of the year.  
No subscription will be taken for a shorter period than six months, and no subscriber will be at liberty to discontinue his paper until all arrears are paid, except at the option of the editor.  
Any person subscribing for six months will be charged ONE DOLLAR, unless the money is paid in advance.

**Advertising Rates.**  
One insertion. Two do. Three do.  
1 square, [12 lines] \$ 50 \$ 75 \$ 1 00  
2 squares, [24 lines] 1 00 1 00 2 00  
3 squares, [36 lines] 1 50 2 00 3 00  
8 lines or less, 8 months, 6 do. 12 4  
1 square, [12 lines] 2 50 \$ 3 00 \$ 4 50  
2 squares, [24 lines] 4 00 7 00 12 00  
3 squares, [36 lines] 6 00 9 00 14 00  
Half a column, 10 00 12 00 20 00  
One column, 15 00 22 00 35 00  
All advertisements must be marked with the number of insertions desired, or they will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

**JOHN PARKE'S**  
Johnston's Marble Works.  
Franklin Street, nearly opposite to the new Methodist Church, Johnstown, Pa.  
**MONUMENTS, TOMBS, GRAVE**  
Stones, Mantels, Table and Burial cases, manufactured of the most beautiful and finest quality of foreign and domestic marble, always on hand and made to order as cheap as they can be purchased in the East, with the addition of carriage. From long experience in the business and strict attention thereto, he can assure the public that all orders will be promptly attended to and the work finished in the best and most handsome manner, furnished to order and delivered at any place desired.  
ALSO, Grindstones of various grits and sizes, suitable for farmers and mechanics. Sold by wholesale or retail.  
For the convenience of persons residing in the east and north of the country, specimens may be sent and orders left with George Huntley, at his Turbine Establishment in Ebensburg. Purchasers are invited to examine stock on prices.  
[Aug. 19, 1857.] [June 20, 1858.]

**Young American Target Pistol.**  
MANUFACTURING NEW HAVEN, CT.  
THIS PISTOL IS INTENDED AS THE premier of the ordinary pistol and is designed for young men and boys who wish to enjoy the exciting sport of firing at a target, at the most trifling expense, and without any danger of accident. The cheapest ordinary pistol is three or four times the price of this besides being dangerous in the hands of boys. This Pistol is loaded with the common Fire Cracker, which forms a complete cartridge, and will carry a ball ten or fifteen paces with the same precision as the ordinary pistol, but not with sufficient force to do any serious damage. As America is a shooting nation, the Young American must and will learn the art by which our independence was secured. Hence this Target Pistol is exactly in time, and must meet with universal sale among our youth of the South and West. Its operation is perfectly simple, and is not liable to get out of order. A full description will accompany a copy of the Pistol. The Pistols are put up in boxes of 100 in the case of 50 each, ready to send by express to any part of the United States or Canada.  
RETAIL PRICE, 25 CENTS BY THE CASE, \$4.50, OR 15 CENTS EACH.  
FRENCH, HALL & CO.,  
[New York Depot.] 139 Broadway, N. Y.  
AGENTS WANTED TO SELL THESE PISTOLS.  
Aug. 26, 75—42 10m.

**BRILLIANT PROSPECTUS!**  
FOURTH YEAR OF THE  
**COSMOPOLITAN ART ASSOCIATION,**  
THE FAMOUS  
DUSSELDORF GALLERY OF PAINTINGS!  
PURCHASED AT A COST OF \$180,000!  
And Power's World-Renowned Statue of the GREEK SLAVE!!  
Re-purchased for one thousand dollars, with several hundred other works of Art, in Paintings, Sculpture and Bronzes, comprise the Premiums to be awarded to the subscribers of the COSMOPOLITAN ART ASSOCIATION, who subscribe before the 28th of January, 1858, at which time the awards will take place.  
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.  
Every subscriber of three dollars is entitled to a copy of the large and splendid Engraving, entitled "MANIFEST DESTINY," also to a copy of the COSMOPOLITAN ART JOURNAL, one year, also to a Certificate in the Award of Premiums, also a free admission to the Dusseldorf and Cosmopolitan Galleries.  
Thus it is seen that for every three dollars paid the subscriber not only receives a SLENDID THREE DOLLAR ENGRAVING! but, also, the beautifully illustrated TWO DOLLAR ART JOURNAL, 1 year.  
Each subscriber is also presented with a Certificate in the Awards of Premiums, by which a valuable work of Art, in Painting or Sculpture, may be received in addition, thus giving to every subscriber an equivalent to the value of five dollars, and a Certificate of the leading Art Magazines is furnished, instead of Engraving and Art Journal, if desired.  
No person is restricted to a single share. Those taking five memberships, remitting \$15, are entitled to an extra Engraving, and six tickets.  
Full particulars of the Association are given in the Art Journal, price fifty cents per number. Specimen copies will be sent to all persons who desire to subscribe, on receipt of five postage stamps, (15 cents.) Address  
C. L. DERBY, Secretary C. A. A.,  
M. C. McCAGUE, Honorary Secretary Ebensburg, Pa.  
548 Broadway, New York.  
Dec 2-2:67

## Choice Poetry.

**FROM "PORTER'S SPIRIT OF THE TIMES"**  
**GOLD.**  
BY J. B. CURTIS.  
The waves rolled back, back, back, from the land,  
And the greedy sea withdrew its hand,  
And left rich gold all in the sand—  
All lying bare.  
Whence came the gold all lying bare?  
And whose was the land that brought it there?  
The tale I'll tell, if O hear you care—  
A tale of gold.  
The lived in the old time gone by,  
A grim old knight or Normandy,  
And he lived in his castle all lonely—  
He and his gold.  
And he had a daughter bright and fair,  
A girl with a wealth of golden hair,  
And he guarded her well with mickle care—  
She and the gold.  
There came a young cavalier over the moor;  
He was bold, and vain, and very poor,  
And he soon in his toils did the maiden lure—  
For he wanted gold.  
Then asked this maiden her father cold,  
The "question of duty true and old,"  
But the father refused the cavalier bold—  
For he loved his gold.  
Then the brave young knight so bold and vain,  
Came to the castle with all his train,  
And stole her away by night and main—  
And her father's gold.  
And they set sail in their gallant stout,  
And the waves in their glee did tumble about,  
For so far a train had they'er seen go out—  
As they with their gold.  
Then the old knight raved, stormed, and swore,  
And vowed they ne'er should see dry land more,  
And the ship should be their hearer that bore—  
Then and their gold.  
He called the spirits down to him there,  
The spirits of sea and the spirits of air;  
And they vowed that the lord and maiden fair,  
Should be deemed to the sea with their gold.  
The Storm-king came with his "marshals four,"  
Who vowed they'd blow them unto Death's door,  
And then blow them in—, so they swore—  
And keep their gold.  
The gallant ship flew over the main,  
And laughed the young, merry train;  
For they were all young, and proud, and vain—  
They had gold.  
But the Storm-king came with his fierce demand,  
And he blew them on to the treacherous strand,  
And none were there who reached the land—  
For their gold.  
The spirits of sea laughed with merry glee,  
Happy are we, happy are we;  
For we have their gold all in the sea—  
Their yellow gold—our gold.  
Then came the hurrying spirits of air,  
And wanted an equal division and share,  
They said the sea should be square and fair—  
With the gold.  
But the sea refused to divide its "lay,"  
Or give the storm its share of the prey,  
And so they be fighting unto this day—  
For the gold.  
You may still go out dark nights on the world,  
And hear the shrill wind shout as of old,  
With its dismal din the forest fold—  
Its horrible shriek for gold.  
And the waves respond with an angry roar,  
And challenge the wind with his marshals four,  
And they wrestle and tug, while the gulls shriek  
[and scur]  
For the gold.  
And the mighty ship that's on the main,  
Tosses and struggles mid storm and rain,  
And the sailor's prayer is uttered in vain—  
Downed by the shriek for gold.  
Gold—gold—gold—gold!  
The souls that are lost, and the lives that are sold  
Would more than fill another world—  
But for gold.  
And the world goes on with its hurrying tread,  
And its feet pass over the buried dead,  
Of the million, million, million of dead—  
That died for gold.  
And heeds it not as it passes along,  
But keeps on its way of oppression and wrong,  
Ever singing the same old song—  
Of gold.  
The waves rolled back—back from the strand,  
And the greedy sea withdrew its hand,  
And left rich gold all in the sand—  
All lying bare.  
And a modern rascal with many a shout,  
Digg'd and tugg'd, and got it all out,  
But the winds and the waves have not found  
[them out—]  
For they are fighting still for their gold.

**A Candid Deacon.**  
Deacon M—— was an honest old codger, a kind, obliging neighbor, and a good church-going christian, believing in the Presbyterian creed to the fullest extent; but slack-day! this pillar of the church was, at times, a little 'shaky'—in fact, the deacon would occasionally get exceedingly 'mellow,' and almost every Sunday at dinner he would indulge in his favorite cider-brandy to such an extent that it was with some little difficulty he reached his pew, which was in the broad aisle, near the pulpit, and between the Minister's and the village 'squire's. One Sunday morning the parson told his flock that he should preach a sermon to them in the afternoon, touching many glaring sins that he grieved to see so conspicuous among them, and that he hoped they would listen attentively, and not flinch if he should happen to be severe. The afternoon came, and the house was full; everybody turned out—the minister who, after well opening his sermon, commenced upon the transgressors in a loud voice, with the question: 'Where is the drunkard?' A solemn pause succeeded this inquiry; when up rose Deacon M——, with his face radiant with copious draughts of his favorite drink at his nouthide meal, and steady himself as well as he could by the pew-rail, looked up to the parson and replied, in a piping and tremulous voice, 'Here I am!' Of course, a consternation amongst the congregation was the result of the honest Deacon's response; however the parson went on with his remarks as he had written them, commenting severely upon the drunkard, and winding up by warning him to forsake at once such evil habits, if he would seek salvation and flee the coming wrath. The Deacon then made a bow and seated himself again. 'And now,' out spoke the preacher man in his loudest tones, 'where is the hypocrite?' A pause—but no one responded. Eyes were turned upon this and that man, but the most glances seemed directed to the 'Squire's' pew, and, indeed, the parson seemed to squint hard in that direction. The Deacon saw where the shaft was leveled, or where it should be aimed, and rising once more, leaned over his pew-rail to the 'Squire,' who he tapped on the shoulder, and thus addressed, 'Come, 'Squire, why don't you get up; I did, when he called on me.'—*Eastern Post.*

**THE SEPOY REVOLT AND ITS CAUSE.**—The Rev. L. G. Hay recently delivered a lecture at Cincinnati on the Sepoy revolt. According to this gentleman, India contains 160,000,000 inhabitants, who speak ten different languages, and profess two distinct religions, Hindoo and Mahomedan. Six hundred years ago, the Mahomedan invaded India, and mutilated or destroyed the monuments of the Hindoo religion, and of the earlier civilization of the country. The lecturer believed the present rebellion to be caused entirely by their ambition to recover their political power—The Hindoos revered the cow, and regarded the use of her flesh as sacrilegious, and the Mahomedans had a religious horror of pork, so the greased cartridges were offensive to both; and when government undertook to enforce the use of cartridges which they suspected were prepared with either tallow or lard, the Mahomedan princes easily persuaded them that the English had resolved to break down their caste, and root out their religion. This view gains probability from the fact, that all the native Hindoo princes (except Nona Sahib, who had a private wrong to revenge,) had remained faithful to the present moment, while all the Mahomedans had been eager to steep their hands in Christian blood. The British having governed India so successfully by an intimate knowledge of their character and religion, seemed suddenly to disregard these, and thus unnecessarily gave cause for the outbreak.

**A MAN BURIED WITH A BELT FULL OF GOLD AROUND HIM.**—About a month ago the body of a man, who was supposed to have been accidentally drowned by falling from some of the ferry boats, was found floating in the water near the Morris Canal pier, at Jersey City. Justice Bedford held an inquest and caused its interment at Bergen. Lectors were found upon the body which showed the man to be a German, named Nicholas Wertner, of Mascoutah, St. Clair county, Illinois, and that he was on his way to Germany. Justice Bedford addressed a letter to Mascoutah, relating the occurrence, and a day or two since the widow of the deceased made her appearance in Jersey City, and stated that her husband had a considerable amount of gold with him, which he carried in a belt about his waist. Her story was not fully credited, but to satisfy her Justice Bedford engaged undertaker Speer to exhume the remains, and the result was the finding of a belt about the body containing \$100 in gold. It may seem strange that this was not discovered at the inquest, but it is explained by the fact that the body, having been long in the water, was almost past handling, and was, in consequence, not so closely examined as it might otherwise have been.

**A WHALE SHIP'S CREW DEVoured BY CANIBALS.**—The *El Mercurio*, of Valparaiso, Chili has, the following statement:—The occurrence of a lamentable event, which we dreaded before, has been unfortunately confirmed during the last three days. The barque *Sarah Ann*, bound from this port to the Islands of Oceania with merchandise and passengers, was wrecked on one inhabited by savage cannibals, and every person on board was devoured by these monsters. We have no details of this dreadful calamity.

**Capture and Execution of the Delhi Princes.**  
We have been favored with the following extracts from the letter of a young officer to his friends in England. It is dated Daghshah, a place about 40 miles from Delhi, 20th September last:—  
"A few days ago, Capt. Hodgson, (of ours) went out and captured the King and his sons and grandsons. He had only 100 native horsemen of his own regiment, with whom were fifty armed Sepoys. Hodgson saw it was no use attacking them, so he sent an emissary to tell the princes that the game was up with them, and that they had better surrender, which they did after some time and came up to Hodgson, who immediately surrounded the carriage with his men. He sent for their arms, and, after hesitating some time, these also were given up, with eleven elephants, and lots of stores. On reaching the jail, Hodgson ordered the Princes out of the vehicle; they, imagining all was not right for themselves, began (native like) to talk, and say they hoped there might be an inquiry into their conduct. Hodgson said "cheep-ooks" (be quiet) and ordered them to take off all their fine clothes. When this was done, he said "Now get in again," and ordered the driver to proceed. He then beckoned to one of his men for a carbine and with his own hand shot each and all three Princes. He then took their bodies into the city, and laid them out for inspection in front of the Kotasalle, where these wretches had laid out their victims during the massacre. There are laid upon faces of treasure and prize property in the city, and, if the city itself was put up for ransom, it would fetch upwards of fifty lacs.—*Agri-culture Express.*

**The largest apple tree in the United States** is standing within the limits of the city of Reading, Pa on the farm of William B. Schuener, Esq. It is called the President—a name given to it many years ago by the venerable William Schuener, father of the present owner. The stock or trunk of the tree measures five feet and a half in diameter; at a point a few feet above the ground there is a protuberance or excrecence of bark, of great thickness, not included, however, in the measurement. Its annual yield of apples was never less than sixty bushels. The apples in size were as large as the Fallenswaller. The tree is estimated to be over one hundred years old, and attained its present size fifty years ago. The upper branches are large massive columns, which would make ten ordinary apple trees, supposing, when in bloom, an arch of foliage of sixty-five feet in diameter. Apple—yellowing green ground, faint red cheek, white flesh, sub acid, juicy, short, thick stem, shape symmetrical, and all of regular size—Season from November till April. We have frequently enjoyed the apple, and found it of superior quality. The tree is evidently in its dotage, but ten years ago it was in prime bearing condition. The same kind of apple is not known to exist in the county, or elsewhere. A large number of fine graftings, from this tree are now growing in various parts of the city.

**A DIABOLICAL YOUNG SCOUNDREL.**—A singular affair is related in a Siberian journal.—Five little children belonging to two tradesmen in Bolkenhain, in that country went a few days ago to play in a garden, and were joined by a boy of eleven, who has always been noted for perversity of disposition. After awhile their parents sought for them, but to their astonishment found that they had disappeared. After looking a long while they found them lying piled one on another in a large wooden case in a shed in the garden.—Four were dead, and the fifth, though breathing, was in so desperate a state that he died shortly after. The lad referred to was then questioned, and he calmly related the astonishing fact that he had persuaded the children to enter in play—had then slammed down the lid and seated himself on it, remaining there for three-quarters of an hour, raising their cries and groans. He then raised the lid to see if they were dead, and finding that they were not so had fastened it by means of a hasp, after which he had gone away to fly his kite! The little monster has been arrested.

**SOUTH CAROLINA FINANCES.**—The report of the comptroller general of South Carolina shows that the tax collected for 1857 is \$67,025 95 less than that for 1856. It also states that the dividends received by the State upon the railroad stocks which she owns, and which cost her one million nine hundred and forty-two thousand three hundred dollars, amounted during the last fiscal year to \$7,785 only. The better it will be for the business of the country—now prostrated by want of confidence. All the solvent banks should look to the earliest possible day for resumption, and the insolvent ones should be put out of harm's way without further ceremony. We trust the New York banks will resume with the commencement of the new year, and then we think all the solvent banks of Pennsylvania should at once initiate the praiseworthy example. The New Orleans banks have already resumed.

**WATER, if you call this bread, order me a brick—I want something safer.**

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