

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, MARCH 31, 1858.

VOL. 5, NO. 20.

NEW SERIES.

TERMS:

Democrat & Sentinel published every Wednesday Morning at the rate of One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum payable in Advance.

TWO DOLLARS per annum payable in Advance.

Not paid within six months, and not within a shorter period than six months, and no subscriber will be held to discontinue his paper until all arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Subscriptions for six months will be taken for ONE DOLLAR, unless the money is paid in Advance.

Advertising Rates.

One insertion	Two do.	Three do.
50	\$ 75	\$ 1 00
1 00	1 00	2 00
1 50	2 00	3 00

3 months 6 do. 12 do.
\$1 50 \$3 00 \$5 00

(12 lines)	2 50	4 50	9 00
(24 lines)	4 00	7 00	12 00
(36 lines)	6 00	9 00	14 00

10 00 12 00 20 00
15 00 22 00 35 00

All advertisements must be marked with number of insertions desired, or they will be considered until ordered, and charged accordingly.

Stores, &c.

1000 DOLLARS REWARD!

Tremendous Excitement!

THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RESPECTFULLY invite the citizens of Ebensburg and the surrounding vicinity, that he has just arrived from the Eastern cities with a large and varied assortment of Goods of all descriptions, viz:

COFFEE, TEAS, SUGARS, MOLASSES and SPICES of all kinds, together with a large lot of FISH, from Salmon down to Herring, which will be disposed of by the barrel or dozen.

TORRADO, SEAGRASS, AND SNUFF, of all brands and prices. NOTIONS and CONFECTIONARIES in abundance.

We have also added to our stock a well selected assortment of **SCHOOL BOOKS & STATIONERY**, which will be disposed of to suit the times. Also: Hardware, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, &c., &c., &c.

Our stock of Flour, Meats, Iron, Nails, Steel Borax, &c., is large and will be disposed of at the lowest cash prices.

All kinds of Grain and Marketing in general, such as Butter, Eggs, Poultry, &c., will be taken in exchange for goods, and the highest market price paid.

Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

R. DAVIS.
Ebensburg, Dec. 9, 1857.

Choice Poetry.

PROCRASTINATIONS.

By CHARLES MACKEY.

If Fortune with a smiling face
Strew roses on our way,
When shall we stoop to pick them up?
To-day, my love, to-day.

But should she frown with face of care,
And talk of coming sorrow,
When shall we grieve, if grieve we must?
To-morrow, love, to-morrow.

If those who've wronged us own their faults,
And kindly pity pray,
When shall we listen and forgive?
To-day, my love, to-day.

But, if stern Justice urge rebuke,
And warmth from Memory borrow,
When shall we chide—if chide we dare!
To-morrow, love, to-morrow.

If those to whom we owe a debt
Are harmed unless we pay,
When shall we struggle to be just?
To-day, my love, to-day.

But if our debtor fail our hope
And plead his ruin through,
When shall we weigh his breach of faith?
To-morrow, love, to-morrow.

If Love, estranged, should once again
Her genial smile display,
When shall we kiss her professed lips?
To-day, my love, to-day.

But, if she would indulge regret,
Or dwell with by-gone sorrow,
When shall we weep—if weep we must?
To-morrow, love, to-morrow.

For virtuous acts and harmless joys
The minutes will not stay;
We've always time to welcome them,
To-day, my love, to-day.

But care, resentment, angry words,
And unavailing sorrow,
Come far too soon, if they appear
To-morrow, love, to-morrow.

ANALYSIS OF BOSWELL.

The history of the fame of James Boswell has had a somewhat fluctuating course. In his own day, it stood low enough; for, although liked for his convivial pleasantries and buoyant animal spirits, his habits, follies, and follies of all sorts, were such, and so well known, as to deny him general respect. He was a bit of a sycophant, more than a bit of a drunkard; the vainest of the vain; the most superstitious of men; full of silly prejudices; characterized, too, by certain *miseries* of conduct which would have been loathsome, had not the folly of the man made them appear ludicrous; and all this was counterbalanced by no very eminent talents, or acquisitions, or genius. So soon, however, as his "Life of Johnson" appeared, its interest, and its dramatic skill were so great, and the amount of information and of compact recorded sense and wit from its laudatory and eulogistic pages, that most people forgot their prejudices at the giver in their gratitude for the gift. The book was hailed with rapture, and Boswell would have been crowned with very rich laurels, had it not been for his untimely death. Some thirty or forty years after his departure, his memory was assailed in the most contemptuous style by Macaulay, in the Edinburgh Review; his follies and faults were exaggerated; his merits as a biographer were, indeed, fully admitted, but all other talents and accomplishments were denied him. The article in which this attack appeared was one of its author's raciest effusions, and, indeed, read like a portion of Boswell's "Johnson," in its unmitigated cleverness and vein of lively sarcasm. Its animus, however, at Boswell, was evident, and somewhat lessened the effect. He seemed to hate him with a perfect hatred, as he would to despise him with a supreme scorn—both feelings being disproportioned, alike in kind and in degree, to the demerits of the object, who, as "nobody's enemy but his own," scarcely deserved such savage hatred, and who should have evaded contempt by the frankness, now of penitence, and now of boasting *bonhomie*, with which he reveals all his own follies, frivolities and faults. The literary world accordingly felt, in general, that the attack was overdone, and were prepared to welcome a rejoinder, which speedily arrived, in the shape of a paper in Fraser's Magazine, from the pen of Carlyle. It seemed rather a singular quarter whence Boswell's help arose; for, although Carlyle was known to be a great admirer of Johnson, yet few were prepared to find in him the panegyrist of his bear-leader. Yet this seems to have sprung from a total misapprehension of Carlyle's nature. Whatever he may be now, he began life as a Boswell of a vaster size, a sincere, enthusiastic, and even excessive worshipper of heroism and genius. No one can read his early essays—such as his papers on Burns, Goethe, Jean Paul Richter, and Edward Irving—without feeling convinced that his worship of certain men was enormous, and that he regarded these heroes not in the light of his equals, but as his superiors; he seems ultimately to have altered somewhat his point of view, partly, perhaps, because he has now "set up for himself," and partly because experience, and the disenchanting glance of chagrin and melancholy, have darkened the glory of his early idols. Like that Shepherd in *Virgil*, he "has become acquainted with Love, and found him an inhabitant of rocks;" and that much of the beauty surrounding him was lent by imagination. Ere this process, however, had begun, it was natural for him to sympathize with and to praise his follower-worshipper, Boswell—a man, indeed, whose chief claim to immortality lies in his

being the most devoted of that class recorded in the annals of literature.

Carlyle's account of Boswell, while full of his usual faults of style, looseness of construction, full of oddity of expression, rough, abrupt, convulsions, like the jags in mountain chains, is exceedingly rich in thought and graphic in writing. As you read it, and compare the different magnitudes of the two men, and think of the one or two qualities they have in common, you are reminded of a lion patting and patronizing a cat, because they both belong to the feline tribe. Thus Carlyle seems to stand over Boswell, with an air of kindly, yet lord-like condescension, and to cry:—"What beautiful whiskers, although not quite so large as mine! Very respectable claws, these, although not quite able to crack the back of a rhinoceros! Is that something like an incipient mane on the creature's neck? Oh, what a mew he utters, an infant roar, a faint approximation to that which I shake the desert! Above all, with what complacent delight and self-forgetting homage he purs around the chair, and looks up in the face of his master!" Truly he is a "hunter of spiritual notabilities, loving such, longing after such, and even creeping and crawling to be near them."

Amidst Boswell's "sycofantries, coxcombies, sensualities, pretensions, and boisterous imbecility," Carlyle, with strong, clear eye, discerns him in an "open sense," a love of excellence, a spirit attracting him, not toward the temporary pets of the public, to his paltry "lords many and gods many," but to the true and great masters of his own era. We must not suppose that Boswell admired nobody except himself and Johnson; although Johnson seemed to intimate so, when, in a fit of spleen he told him, "Sir, you have only two subjects—yourself and me—I am sick of both." He saw and proclaimed the greatness of Paoli; he was a devoted admirer of Burke; he appreciated the merits of his own countrymen, Hume, Robertson, Blair, Kames and Lord Hailsham. He admired Young of the "Night Thoughts," Pope, Milton and Shakespeare.—He did not, it is true, do full justice to Goldsmith's genius, but this arose partly from personal pique, and partly from the position they both occupied to Johnson. Two satellites circling one man may appreciate their common centre, but can hardly do justice to each other's actual or relative magnitude—the earth and the moon, however different in size and while both looking up to the sun, both look down on each other. But, taking Boswell as a whole, he was a sincere worshipper of worth and talent, and there where he might Nor was this entirely the prostration of a slave before a lord—a brute before a man—a cold snuffower before a warm sun. We hold that there can be no genuine, and still less any prolonged worship of energy, without some energy; of truth, without a little truth; of virtue, without a degree of virtue; no worship of man in the woman, without a portion of the womanlike; no worship of woman without a good deal of the feminine; and no reliance for the powers and wonders of genius itself. On this principle, which indeed lies at the root of genuine hero-worship, and even at the worship of Deity, Boswell's very intensity of adoration proved his possession of a degree, however small, of the true and the excellent. He had sense enough to perceive the sensible; wisdom enough to know where wisdom lay, if not to sound its depths; eye enough to see into, if not to the very bottom of, the Castalian springs. He was, in short, potentially, if not actually, a good, although not a great, critic; full of critical instinct, and with a clear, photographic mind, but destitute of depth, eloquence, inventiveness, or imagination. He was to a great critic what a boy of fine fresh literary tastes is to a grown and thoroughly-furnished man of genius.—He saw merits and beauties without being able to render reasons for his appreciation of them, to analyze them with profound discrimination, or to praise them with glowing eloquence. That his admiration of Johnson, or Paoli, or Burke, was altogether disinterested, we do not believe; he had some notion that it was only in their company that he was likely to go down to future ages; but it was not this feeling, it was natural instinct, that led him at first to seek their society; and unless his admiration of them had been genuine, could he have sustained himself in it? and had not his sense and wit from his hero's, had not a labor of love, it is likely that a man so dilatory and frivolous as he would have expended so much time and toil on its composition? Undoubtedly he was a vain man; and hence according to Wilkes (in one of his letters), he sometimes palms off remarks as his own "which he could not," and which Johnson did make; but this is seldom; and the accuracy of his statements is, on the whole, incontrovertible; and surely a man who has expended so much admiration on others may be permitted to reserve a portion for himself; and surely a cook may be allowed to lick his fingers, nay, to appropriate a few pellets of legs to his own private use, and to boast of his own cookery, who has furnished us with such a Canacho's wedding of dainty dishes, in the name and to the honor of the rightful provider. By long intimacy, too, with Johnson, he had got so much into his track of thought and cast of style, that he sometimes was enabled to utter sentences almost worthy of the biographer, and might have even written an "imaginary conversation" or two, nearly as good as the original.

Western Hospitality and Law.

The "squatter," with his one-room shanty and his remoteness from courts and constables, is thus described by a correspondent of the Boston Transcript:—

"My host has a hired man from Massachusetts, who attends to his farming and house-keeping. He makes good bread—toast, beef-steak, tea, coffee, &c., cooks all the vegetables, washes dishes, and sets things to rights generally. Housekeeping consumes a great deal of time, as the housekeeper brings all the water more than a mile on a drag drawn by oxen. Five men, besides my host and my self, were entertained and lodged in this small squatter's house. One of them walked more than twenty miles in the rain, in order to vote on the fifth of October. Two others were digging a well on the premises—a very necessary, yet a very difficult job in this neighborhood. This was the second party who had undertaken to make a well in this farm; the first abandoned their undertaking in a few days, and these second contractors also found it harder than they had expected, and gave it up while I was there.

"One of the well-diggers above mentioned related an instance of squatter redress of grievances, in settlements remote from towns. He was employed, he said, by a squatter, to assist him in putting up a building on land claimed by another party, which is then called "jumping a claim." His employer was warned off by the other claimant, and threatened with squatter penalty if he should not desist. The intruder withdrew, but, being taunted with cowardice for doing so, returned to his building the next day; but scarcely had they resumed their work when the crack of a rifle was heard from a neighboring thicket, and the intruder fell dead. The avenger of his own wrongs fled, but his wife endeavored to shoot the man who had induced the intruder to jump the claim.

"This claim-jumping is not unfrequently resorted to, when a neighborhood desire to exclude an obnoxious person. It is also, oftentimes, the only means of wresting from unscrupulous squatters a plurality of claims that some assume to hold, contrary to law and common right. Whenever resorted to, it is very liable to lead to bloody feuds, in which whole neighborhoods may be involved.

"The Evening Post says, *apropos*—

"Whoever has a comfortable place and plenty of well-paid work at the East had better stay where he is; but if any stout, able-bodied man, with a sound mind in a sound body, cannot find a home and competence here in these times, and there are hundreds (of such), let him look to the West, where energy, honesty and hard work are certain to bring both."

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS AT PRIVATE sale, the farm on which he now resides in Cambria township Cambria county, containing 196 acres. About 85 of which are cleared and in a high state of cultivation and well fenced. The improvements are a good beefed log house, a Bank Barn, other outbuildings, and a thriving barberry orchard. The woodland is well timbered with Oak and a cooper shop about 30 rods from the house. There is also a never failing spring of water in almost every field on the farm. The farm is situated about four and a half miles North West of Ebensburg, two miles from the Ebensburg and Carleton Plank Road, with a good township Road leading from the Plank Road through the premises. Any person wishing to purchase a farm, would do well to examine this property, as I will sell on reasonable terms.

OWEN R. ROBERTS,
March, 30th 1858.

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY.

HAVING purchased the entire stock and fixtures of the Ebensburg Foundry, the subscribers are prepared to furnish farmers and other with

Ploughs, Plough Points, Stoves, Mills, Irons, Thrashing Machines, and castings of any kind that may be needed in the community.

By strict attention to the business of the concern, he hopes to merit, and trusts he will receive a liberal patronage from those in want of articles in his line.

All business done at the Foundry.
EDWARD GLASS.
March 22, 1858-tf.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale on the premises on THURSDAY the 3d, day of April, next, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, the following real estate of which Jacob Paul died seized to-wit:

One tract situate in Richland township, in the said county, adjoining lands of the heirs of Jacob Stull dec'd. on the southwest, lands of Daniel Strayer on the north and lands of the heirs of John Paul dec'd. on the south—containing two hundred acres more or less—about seventy acres of which are cleared and in a good state of cultivation. A large two story brick Dwelling House bank Barn, Blacksmith Shop and outhouses thereon erected—and a large apple orchard thereon growing.

Also—One tract, situate in the said township, adjoining the above described tract on the south, land of John R. Sidman on the north, land of Abraham Paul on the east and lands of the heirs of John Paul dec'd. on the south, containing seventy six acres and seventeen perches and allowances, and having a saw mill in good repair thereon erected.

The above tracts of land will be sold together or separately to suit purchasers.

TERMS OF SALE—One third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale; one third to remain charged upon the premises, the interest of which to be paid to the widow, and at her death the principal to be paid to the heirs, and the balance two equal annual payments, to be secured by the lands and mortgage of the purchaser on the premises.

MICHAEL S. PAUL,
Trustee of the real estate of Jacob Paul dec'd,
March 10, 1858—4t—17.

The Cassville Seminary.

ONLY \$22.50 PER QUARTER.

THIS SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES AND Gentlemen is unquestionably the cheapest one of the kind in the land. The expenses for room rent, furniture, fuel, board and tuition are only \$22.50 per quarter.

Piano Music is only \$5.00 per quarter. All the Languages and the Ornamentals are proportionally cheap. Send for a circular. Students are expected to notify me before coming. Address JOHN D. WALSH, Cassville, Huntingdon co., Pa.
Feb. 24, 1858-tm

FOR SALE OR RENT.

THE UNDERSIGNED WILL OFFER FOR sale or Rent, his property situated in the Borough of Loreto, a large Frame House, with all the necessary conveniences attached, together with two lots. The above if not sold will be retained for a term of years.

WILLIAM LAKE.
March, 16, 18, 1858.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

LETTERS OF ADMINISTRATION HAVE been granted to the undersigned on the estate of William Byerly, late of Johnstown, Cambria county, deceased. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and all persons holding claims against said estate will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

HENRY CREVELL, Adm'r
CHAS. BILESTINE, Adm'r
March 10, 1858:10-6t

Dr. Henry Yeagley,

Practising Physician, Johnstown, Pa.
Office next door to his Drug Store, cor. of Main and Bedford streets.
Johnstown, July 21, 1852.

DR. HENRY YEAGLEY,

Practising Physician, Johnstown, Pa.
Office next door to his Drug Store, cor. of Main and Bedford streets.
Johnstown, July 21, 1852.

M. REED, T. L. HEYER,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN.

Office on High Street Ebensburg, Penna.
Feb. 6, 1856: 1y

Now for Bargains.

THE subscriber has just received from the East a large and splendid stock of Goods of the following articles, all of the best quality, Groceries such as

Coffee, Sugar, Tea, and Syrup
Milk, a little of the best that has ever been brought to this town before. ALSO Starch Corn which is very delicious for food, in fact he has everything that is in the Grocery line. ALSO—a good assortment of fancy stationary and notions. ALSO—he has added to his stock a good assortment of HARVEST TOOLS, which is very important to the farmer at this time, consisting of the following articles such as

SCYTHES, SNATHES, FORKS, RAKES, &c., all of a good quality. ALSO—a good assortment of DRUGS and MEDICINES to mention.

A large lot of GOOD FLOUR. ALSO—IRON, NAILS, and GLASS. Also—and see and examine for yourselves, you will regret by doing so.

ROBERT DAVIS.
Ebensburg, July 9, 1856. 37.

Associated pieces of Stone Ware, just received at the Cheap Store of E. ROBERTS

Dr. Kern & Shannon,

Practising Physicians
EBERSON, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

Tender their professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, and all others desiring medical aid. Night calls promptly attended to.

MARCH 18, 1857.

Dr. Kern & Shannon,

Practising Physicians
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Tender their professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, and all others desiring medical aid. Night calls promptly attended to.

MARCH 18, 1857.

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