Democrat 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.

EW SERIES.

EBENSBURG, APRIL 21, 1858.

VOL. 5. NO 23.

Notices de.

RECOSSIDERATION OF THE recompton Constitution!

which he has since received, and in opening and marking. offer at sale at very small profinds of country produce will be taken age for goods, and CASH will never be

hels thankful for the patronage he has rehosiness, and hopes for a continuthe same, and he pledges his word that will not leave anything undone that may lie s power, to give general satisfaction. meds consist in part of the following na

-Also, Spices Also, Pro-Coffee, Sugars, Molasses a n d

sertment of Hardware, Iron new stock of Wall paper, consisting of the year, Also-Foreign and Do uit and Confectionaries, well assorted. various other kinds of goods he keeps rous to mention. Please call lu and stock for yourselves, before purcha-

In addition to the above, he wishes and Improved LAMP for sale, for bur Oil, (sometimes called Rock Oil.)nomy and safety : it can not explode regulated so as to give much or little mps made on this plan to suit all pur person wishing to try one, before ake it home and use it for forty-eight e of charge, provided it is returned in der as when taken away. Call and see burg, April 14, 1858:22.tf

Exponas, issued out of the Court of

Pleas of Cambria County, and to me di

sere will be exposed to sale by public April, 1858, at one o'clock, P. M. right title and interest of William W. Hodges, of, in and to a strate in the Borough of Johns ria county, adjoining the Canal Ba-oku Barnes, D. B. Wakefield's heirs having thereon crected a two story rehouse, not now occupied; ALSO-ght, title and interest of said defendand to a lot of ground lying in the entioned lot and the old Allegheny Por ail Road, unimproved. ALSO-All the and interest of William Howard, one efendants, of, i and to a piece or parcel adioining lands of Henry Goughnour, nstown Iron Company and others, conwhich are cleared, having thereon erecsuit of Fifield and Smith, for the hester Granger. ALSO-All the right. D. B. Wakefield's heirs and others, havoccupied. ALSO-All the right, title defendant, of, in and to a lot of ground lying in the Borough of John

LSO-All the right, title and interest of piece or parcel of land situate in Conetownship, Cambria county, adjoining oany and others, containing fifty acres more about twenty acres of which are cleared ng thereon erected a hewed log house. Taken in execution and to be sold, at the suit Arnold, Martin & Potter, fer the use of Ches-

ld Allegheny Portage Rail Road, unim-

o a lot of ground containing about one fourth acre more or less, situate in Conemaugh having thereon erected a one and a tory plank house, now in the occupancy of execution and to be sold at the suit of Peter by and Margaret Jacoby his wife.

JOHN ROBERTS. Sheriff's Office.

burg, April 7, '58. ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

he Orphans' Court of Cambria county, will be exposed to public sale at the house ohn G. Given, in the village of Jefferson, on day, the 1st day of June next, at one o'clock in the following described tracts of land,

Il that piece or parcel of land, with its ap-Arant Sonman, thence north 75 west 84 is to a post, thence South 5 west 280 peragar on line of John M'Coy, thence north ast 32 perches to a line, thence north 5 cast perches to the place of beginning-containto William and Benson Crupt, and site

ummerhill township, Cambria county. TERMS :- One third of the purchase monbe paid on confirmation of sale, and the rein two equal annual payments thereafter interest, to be secured by the judgmeni ads and mortgages of the purchaser.

EPHRAIM CRUM, Adm'r. March 24, 1858:10

SONS OF TEMPRANCE. Highland Division, No. 84, Sons of Tem perancement at their Hall every SATUR AY evening, in the upper story R TERMS:

Is published every Wednesday Morning at One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum payable in Advauce, ONE DOLLAR AND SEVENTY-FIVE CTS

If not paid within six months, and TWO DOLLARS

If not paid until the termination of the year. period than six months, and no subscriber will be at liberty to discontinue his paper until all ar-rearages are paid, except at the option of the yond a walk was impossible.

Any person subscribing for six months will b charged one Dollar, unless the money is paid Advertising Rates.

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Seleet Calc.

From Sharpe's Magazine. THE PARTY OF A BUSINESS MAN THE STORY OF A LONDON FOG.

As the evenings became long and the cour try dull, my friend Thompson yielded to the entreaties of his wife and daughter that they should give an evening party; and once enlisted in the undertaking, he determined that it should be done well, for, in pleasure, as in business, he liked to do the right thing. He therefore willingly undertook the execution of a number of commissions in town from a copious list furnished by Mrs T. Thompson is a London merchant, head of the great indigo house of Thompson, Son & Co., of Blue the Mansion House, in the Borough of Lane, and too sensible a man to live in the smoke and dirt of the great city; his neat and well appointed villa, about twele miles down the North Western line, and within a short drive of a convenient station, is the very beau ideal of what the residence of well-to-do city gentleman ought to be.

On leaving home in the morning of the day of the party, Thompson, of course, received strict injunctions from his wife, backed by the rest of the female portion of his family to be sure to come home early, which he readily promised to do, if possible; and after making some remarks about the claims of business, laughingly bade them not to forget the standing direction to despatch the vehicle (he would not allow either himself, or his wife or daughters, to call his handsome equipage 'the carriage') by the turnpike road to meet him, if by any chance he should not return by the last train. He fully intended, however, to be home an hour or two earlier than usual, so reon erected a two-story frame ware house as to take down with him the ices, game, extra wines, and other requisites for a first-rate "sit-down" supper, and to be able to decant orsaid adjoining the above mentioned lot | the wine himself, and generally assist Mrs T. in the final arrangements before his guests should arrive. But it so happened that, on reaching the city. Mr. Thompson found an unusual mass of things demanding his attenof Henry Goughnour, the Johnstown Iron tion. He soon gave up all idea of getting away early, but managed to execute his commissions, which he sent off by the train he had hoped to go by.

But even the hour of what he called his own train passed before he could get through the unexpected pressure of business, and there was nothing for it but to wait for the was Jacoby, Samuel J. Horner, Peter Jacoby tion which left London at nine o'clock -This was annoying, and the waiting would said Charles and Susanna Merriman Taker | have been irksome, but that he occupied him self in fetching up some arrears of correspondence and in other business matters; and final ly sending for a Hansom cab, he started in capital time for Euston Square, not so much by. vexed at his detention as those who are not 'business men" might imagine.

The day had been dark and snowy, and with the night came a sharp frost and fog, which latter got thicker and thicker as they M., ail the right, title and interest of William | drove up Holburn. At length, just as they entered one of the squares, the "London peliar" became so dense that it was difficult for the driver to take his bearings even by the aid of the lamps, which had dwindled into tea post, thence South 75 east 621 perches mere specks of light, vsible occasionally here and there. The Jehu of the high-wheeled cab was reduced to a walk, and even at that 99 acres and 128 perches, the same being al- cautious pace, made some very unfortunate up in a twinkling." against the railings of the enclosure in the centre of the square, and now getting on the

that occurred "Easy said, sir," replied cabby; "but while my wheel is locked in these here railings, I don't see where I can push to, unless it's down the airy."

xhibited to both fare and driver the curious fact that they had been going back, the horse's head being turned towards Holborn. The true state of affairs, however, being thus ascertained, cabby wheeled about, and was

going along at a spanking pace to make up for lost time, when another dense mass of fog loomed over, and all was again in total No subscription will be taken for a shorter obscurity. This was most provoking, for

> "Pray, push on, cabby," said Thompson, again popping out his head, "or we shall be too late for the train, after all; push on, and you."

crowns, in number suited to the occasion, could do anything; and cabby, by his increas ed efforts, proved the influeece of the stimuties recurred, and finally while Thompson getting desperate, was alternately pursuading, threatening, and hinting at even additional half-crowns, St. Paneras' clock struck nine.

What would Mrs: Thompson say?-what wo'd his visitors think ?- and what was to be done? sary; if he pursued his seemingly hopeless But Thompson was never long in a dilemma; hunt after the coat, it was clear that he could he was a man of business; he was not an individual to be beaten by a fog; and so, relying that his "vehicle" would come to meet him, when it was found that he did not arcabby to drive him toward Harrow-on-the-Hill as fast as he could. Between the cab and the "vehicle," the distance might be managed, he reckoned, in about an hour and utes, (business men, especially those who travel by railways, always calculate to a nicity,) so that he would still get home before of an extra fillip, was at once concluded. The Harrow Road was reached in less

time than could have been hoped; and Thomp son now suggested to cabby the probability of even a second glass of brandy-and-water, if that pace were kept up. But as they came upon the open country road, it was so extremely slippery that such a pace was dangerous and at the foot of the hill at Kensal Green wind, was rapidly enveloping the north-weswhere, mingling with a thick white mist, caused by the sudden frost in a moist atmosphere, it became even more dense than it was in London. . This greatly increased the difficulty of getting up the hill; and the horse

ing, lost his footing, and fell. which the fall appeared a kind of breach of loosen, by a hole or two, some of the harness, sloping sheet of ice; after each effert the gave up the attempt, and lay perfectly still.

what he meant to do ?"

"There's only one thing as'll ever get that hoss up again this blessed night," said cab-

"And what's that ?"

"Why, something as we haven't got." "Well, what is it?" repeated Thompson.

"Why, a hoss-cloth," replied cabby, "or a blanket; or any ways, if it wasen't a blanket, just a great-coat; you haven't a greatcoat to spare, have you sir ?"

"Well, it's not exactly the night to lend a ing horse a great-coat," said Thompson. "But

"Why, you see, if I could put summet of that sort down under his forc-feet, he'd get a hold, don't you see-he'd get a hold, and be

one; but the affair with him was merely a again that he was Thompson-the Thompson blood, than from any definite choice of direcmatter of business. Was the result worth of Blue Court; and, being guided by Mrs. tion. After walking some time, he graduthe damage likely to be done? was the pithy Parcels into the road, by way of the garden- ally recovered his self-possession, as warmth "Push on, cabby," said Thompson, coax- question put to himself. By a rapid process gate instead of through the fearful gap he had erept over his numbed limbs; and his persisingly, during one of the numerous stoppages of mental arithmetic he assessed the probable just made in the old palings, he resumed tent efforts were rewarded by the appearance injury, estimated the advantage to be derived the chase. He had got his second wind, and of a light dimly glimmering through the fog, per contra, and with his usual business like was getting up to his work; so away he went which he hailed at once as that of his harbor celerity, decided that it was. In another at a pace worthy of the "Barclay-match" of refuge -the lamp of his cab. Pushing on minute cabby was spreading Thompson's great for he had no end of pluck-and, after a long with a proud sense of eventual conquest over coat under the feet of his prestrate steed, and run, he was evidently gaining upon cabby. almost unheard of difficulties, he soon reached a contribution box.

4 %

6 3

the ground like a bedside carpet.

With this luxurious assistance, which gave the fore-feet a secure bearing, a plunge and a struggle brought the poor beast on his legs again; but he was so irritated by his previous failures, and so startled by his sudden success, that bofore cabby could seize the reins he was off, sliding and scrambling over the slippery road like an awkward lad conthe time was getting on; yet to advance be- tending with his first pair of skates, but yet self and his strong common sense, felt vague at a speed that soon left both driver and fare | and ridiculous fears creeping over him. A far behind. Cabby darted after his horse: and in an instant nothing could be heard or though unseen, and in another instant someseen of cab or driver but a dull rumble of thing like an arm flung itself across Thomp-I'll see if I can't find an extra half-crown for | wheels and a voice, as if wrapt up in a blan- son's throat. ket, shouting, "Wo-ho, wo-ho!" which grew Thompson had a strong conviction that half | fainter and fainter every moment.

Thompson's first impulse was to follow at his guard. once, as fast as the fog and his thirteen stone of soild flesh would allow; but he could not, lus. But it would not do; the old difficul- in the darkness, lay his hand upon his greatcoat. He had started back to some little distance when the horse struggled up and plunged forward, and he could not, for the life of him, find the place again; nothing but the It was all over; the last train was starting. frozen snow met and benumbed his fingers. it grind in." Quick decision of purpose was becoming necnever overtake the cab. His decision was instantly made; it would not pay to continue the search, and buttoning up his body-coat, he started in pursuit at a good round pace, rive by the nine o'clock train, he agreed with but puffing and blowing as though he had not "trained" sufficiently for a pedestrian feat of

He could still hear faintly the rumbling of the wheels, and oabby's useless "Wo-ho." often, and not found such difficulty in extricating himself from the the thorns and brambles, he must soon have overtaken the object supper; and the bargain for two shillings a of his pursuit. But one provoking impedimile, and a glass of brandy-and-water by way ment or other always prevented his consummating his hopes just as he deemed himself upon the point of doing so. Yet on and on he went; and on and an again, after conquering each fresh obstacle. It seemed to him that he had thus strugg'ed along for miles in the thick darkness, with the Will-o'-the-wisp 'Wo-ho " only just ahead of him.

In vain he shouted; he could hear no answer but the distant, "Wo-ho. wo-ho!" He they were once more reduced to a walk. Up got irritated, and, as a natural consequence, that steep bit of road, glazed with a layer of was (exactly, in the ratio of his increasing frozen snow, there was no hold for the horse's irritation) just so much the oftener in the feet; and the fog, driven by a keen east hedge or the ditch, and each time just so much the longer-getting out again. He actern suburbs, and even the country beyond, tually began to disbelieve in many of his most strongly rooted convictions connected with half-crowns and other matters, and his good solid common-sense was beginning to waver and wonder. Could it be really himself-Thompson, the eminent indigo merchant of at last, after slipping, straining, and plung- Blue Lane-who was thus allowing himself to be lured after a strange, dull sound of "Wo-"Whip him up," cried Thompson, who. ho, we-ho!" in a thick fog, for miles and though not a cruel man, looked upon the mat- miles along a dark slippery road. till he was ter from a purely business point of view, in ready to drop with fatigue? He was beginning to doubt his own identity, and might contract that ought to be dealt with in a have decided against it, but that just then he summary manner. Without deigning a re- thought he perceived the glimmer of a light, ply, cabby jumped down, and proceeded; to He was not mistaken, and immediately scrambled toward it, but evidently not by the proto lift the shafts a little, so as to take the per road, as he passed through a deep ditch, weight from the shoulder, and in other ways and up a steep bank, breaking his way throuto assist the fallen horse. But nothing would | gh some rotten garden palings. At last he avail; there was no hold for his feet on that arrived at a lighted candle, apparently held close to a woman's face, in which he recogstruggling animal fell again, and at last nised indistinctly the features of the Kenton carrier's wife, who lived at the road-side, not Thompson, who was not a mau to stand by more than five miles from his own residence. and do nothing, let himselfout; and groping That was encouraging; and whatever became his way round to the driver, whom he could of the cab, he should at all events soon meet not see in the fog, put the searching question. his own "vehicle." But that hope was speedily dispelled; for Mrs. Parcels informed him that his coachman had been there about two hours before, and as the fog was so thick, he thought it dangerous to go on, and so, feeling sure that his master would not attempt to come through it, he had turned back again.

Mrs. Parcels had heard something rumble by about ten minutes before, and heard somebody crying, "Wo-ho?" but had seen noth-

This was rather depressing, but Thompson had identifie himself again; the conversation with Mrs. Parcels had brought his wandering imagination back from the dreams of that sea of fog which had seemed peopled Now, Thompson's great-coat was a good ho!" to lure him on to destruction. He felt of exercise to clear his brain and circulate his

Just then the fog cleared off a little, and both together were holding it tightly down to He heard "Wo-ho, wo-ho!" more distinctly. and could even catch the rumbling of wheels

At that moment, however, a dull, grating sound seemed suddenly to extinguish the rum bling, and then all was perfectly still, and he experienced the oppressive suffocating sensa tion produced by total darkness undisturbed by the slightest sound. He stepped more slowly and cauticusly, and, in spite of himsound as of breathing seemed close to him,

"Garrote, garrote!" cried the strong minded man of business, for a moment taken off parting guests : it was two o'clock in the mor

"What, sir?"

"What, cabman !"

"Well, I'm glad you've come up, sir; vas beginning to get frightened like."

"And where's your cab?"

"O, it's all right now-it's in the ditch one wheel locked in the ice and mud; I heard | late you are! And there is your man with

"Which ditch ?"

I'm going to try this.

"Which side is this side?" asked Thomp- | you promised him in addition." son, and, as he spoke, he heard, by the breathing, that cabby was moving off. He endeavored to catch hold of him, but he was gone, and there was a silence and stillness for some seconds, when the voice of cabby was again calling out triumphantly,

"All right, all right, sir !- here you are

"Not quite." cried Thompson, struggling to get out of the ditch into which he had walked in his hasty endeavors to follow up the track of cabby-"not quite," he said. "But where are you?"

"Here, sir."

"Where's that?"

"Here." "I can't tell where 'here' is."

"Well, sir, I'll drive towards you, and you follow the sound of the wheels '

But as Thompson advanced accordingly, he thought the sound of the wheels, and cabby's voice too, grew fainter and fainter. must have walked the wrong way after he got out of the ditch; so, like a skilful tactician he turned in the opposite direction immediately; and feeling that he was on the crisp frozen turf by the side of the road, where it was less slippery, he began to run again, rejoicing that he was not encumbered with his great-coat, and quite proud in the midst of all drawbacks, of the powers of natural locomotion which the stimulus of passing events had shown him to be so unexpectedly

He was making was famously in recovery of lost ground, when suddenly what seemed a hillock, rose into the air beneath his feet, carrying him with it, and projecting him through the fog to a considerable distance .-As he again reached the earth-giddy, bewildered and stunned-he had an indistinct idea of hearing a dull, rushing sound, as he afterwards said, in his forcible way, like a charge of cavalry; and then his senses and consciousness abandoned him altogether, and the great Thompson lay senseless and sprawling on the snow-covered turf, where he remained for a term of which, though not very long, he never knew the exact duration.

The explanation of the mystery is very simple. He had trodden on an old carthorse that had been turned out to pick a little of the long winter grass at the road-side during the day, and to find a bed under shelter of the hedge at night. The poor creature, in its fright at being jumped upon during its peaceful slumbers, had suddenly sprung to its feet, and so projected Thompson into the air as described. When he recovered from the shock, he

found himself sound in wind and limb, but somewhat bewildered and confused; and was much annoved to feel such sensations-for he had the greatest antiphathy to anything like confusion. He spent some time in trying to decide which way he should go; for though it seemed to him that the fog was less dense, it was still too thick for him to discover any landmarks for guidance. Everything was perfectly still; no sound of any kind broke the intense silence. At last, shivering with with hoarsevoiced sirens singing "Wo-ho, cold, he started off rather from the necessity

-not the cab-but the cottage of the Kenton carrier, from the window of which twinkled the light he had seen

This was a terrible blow; but, as I have said, Thompson was pluck to the backbonethere was no shirking in him. The fog was evidently beginning to clear, the hedges on each side had become sufficiently visible to enable him to steer his course safely along the middle of the road, and he at once, still updaunted, proceeded to retrace his steps. A spanking walk of an hour and a half brought him to his own gates, thro' which he could clearly distinguish the exit of two carriagescarriages that he well knew-the beaded phaeton of the Jenkinses and the char-a-banc of the Tallmegs. They were the last of the de-

He met Mrs. Thompson in the hall, who neither screamed with joy, nor threw herself upon his neck, nor did any of those things which a weaker-minded woman would have done. She merely said :-

"My dearest Thompson, how excessively his cab and horse in the stable-yard, who wants twenty-four shillings, as his charge for "Ah, that's what I want to come at. I've twelve miles, at two shillings per mile, and been groping about on t'other side ; and now | two half-crowns extra ; and he has had three glasses of brandy-and wine, which he says

At that moment the Misses Jemima and Janette Thompson came running out of the now empty ball-room, and begged their dear papa not to be vexed at his delay; they had had a delightful evening, and a beautiful supper, as the ices, and pheasants, and gamepies, and trifles and champagne came down all safely. The contretemps had not been o the slightest consequence.

And Thompson, though for a moment rather taken aback by this extremely cool view of the case, perceived the next moment that is was the true "business" view, after all.

One of our cotemporaries disposes of the virtue of early rising as follows :- "We have watched those fellows who are the early risers, and as a general thing they are the first chaps who go to the groceries of a morning. It is all moonshine about the smartest and greatest men being the early risers. It might have been so in old times, but nowa-days when you see a chap moving about very early you may be certain that he is after a drink."

- 'John,' quoth the gentle Julia to her sleepy load one warm morning at a late hour, 'I wish you'd take pattern by the thermome-

'As hew?' murmured her worser half, sleepily opening his optics,

'Why-by rising.'

'H'm, I wish you'd imitate the other fixamagig that hangs up by it-the barometer."

'Cause, then, you'd let me know when the

storm's coming. AT Hall's Journal of Health mentions what it calls an "instructive and alarming fact" in reference to the Wall St. forger, Huntingdon, recently sent to the Penitentiary. It was proven on the trial that he was never seen down town without a cigar in his mouth, and that he was never well. On entering the prison, smoking was absolutely and at once forbidden by an inflexible rufte. In three months he gained fifteen pounds in flesh, and his general health was improved in

- Nonsense-Sense that happens to differ

- Sense-A sensible wife looks for her

employment at home-silly ones abroad. - Bab-What extraordinary animal production may be procured in the Isle of Wight? Mutton from Cowes.

- Worse-What is worse than raining cats and dogs ? Hailing cabs and omnibuses. - Worst-What is the difference between

a cat and a document? One has claws at the end of its paws, and the other has pauses at the end of its clauses ! ! ! - "What was the use of the eclipse ?"

asked a young lady. "Oh, it gave the sun time for reflection," replied a wag. - Why is it easy to break into an old

man's house? Because his quit is broken and his locke are few. A down east editor advises readers if they wish to get teeth inserted gratis, to go

- Somebody says there is a decided differ ence between perseverance and obstinacy. -One is a strong will and the other a strong

and steal fruit where his watch-dog is on

-A new mode of dispersing a mob has been discovered-said to supersede the necessity of military force. It is to pass round