

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, MAY 26, 1858.

VOL. 5, NO 28.

TERMS:
"DEMOCRAT AND SENTINEL" IS PUBLISHED every Wednesday Morning at the Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum payable in Advance.
If not paid within six months, and TWO DOLLARS

paid until the termination of the year. No subscription will be taken for a shorter period than six months, and no subscriber will be allowed to discontinue his paper until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Any person subscribing for six months will be charged ONE DOLLAR, unless the money is paid in advance.

Advertising Rates.
One insertion, Three do. 12 lines \$ 50 \$ 75 \$ 1 00
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1 year 20 00 40 00 60 00
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Professional Cards.

C. D. MURRAY,
Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa.
OFFICE OPPOSITE CRAWFORD'S HOTEL.
[Jan 17, 1858]

WILLIAM A. MURRAY,
Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa.
OFFICE A FEW DOORS EAST OF E. ROBERTS' STORE.
[Nov. 4, '57]

J. C. NOOK,
Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa.
OFFICE IN COLONADE ROW.
Nov. 11, 1857:14

H. D. MAGERMAN,
Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa.
OFFICE No. 2, "Colonnade Row," near the Court House.
November 7, '54—14

ABRAHAM KOPELIN,
Attorney at Law—Johnstown
OFFICE on Clinton Street, a few doors north of the corner of Main and Clinton.
April 23, 1853.

M. BRASSON,
Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa.
OFFICE adjoining the Post Office.
Aug. 24, 1853.

Dr. Henry Yeagley,
Practising Physician, Johnstown, Pa.
OFFICE next door to his Drug Store, corner of Main and Bedford streets.
Johnstown, July 21, 1852.

F. S. NOOK,
Ebensburg.
FOSTER & NOOK,
Having associated themselves for the practice of the Law in Cambria county, will attend to all business entrusted to them. Office on Main & Bedford streets.
Ebensburg, July 7, 1857.

T. L. HAYES,
Johnstown
W. D. HEYER, Attorneys at Law,
Office given in the English and German languages.
Office on High Street, Ebensburg, Penn'a.
June 6, 1856. 14

JOHN SHARBAUGH,
Notary Public, Summitville, Pa.
ALL BUSINESS ENTRUSTED TO HIS CARE will be promptly attended to. He will act as Auctioneer at Public Sales whenever services in that capacity are required.
April 23, 1858:24

L. M. SHANNON,
DRS. KERN & SHANNON,
Practising Physicians, Jefferson, Pa.
Under their professional services to the citizens of Jefferson and vicinity, and all others of medical aid. Night calls promptly attended to.
Feb. 18, 1857.

DENTISTRY.
A. J. JACKSON, Surgeon Dentist will be found at Thompson's Mount-ain House, where he can be found one week of each month. Office in Johnstown, near the Cambria Iron Store.
March 12, 1856.

McREA'S CELEBRATED LIQUID GLUE,
THE GREAT ADHESIVE
A useful article ever invented, for house and office, surpassing in utility every other glue, gum, mucilage, or cement ever known.
Always Ready for Application.
PREPARED ON PAPER, CLOTH, LEATHER, FIBRE, PORCELAIN, CHINA, MARBLE, OR GLASS.
Manufacturing Fancy Articles, Toys, etc., and no superior, not only possessing greater strength than any other known article, but adhering quickly, leaving no stain where the glue is used.
The last three years upwards of 250,000 of this justly celebrated LIQUID GLUE has been sold, and the great convenience which it affords in every case, has deservedly secured for it the name of "McRea's Celebrated Liquid Adhesive." Take no other.
SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS A BOTTLE.
Wholesale and Retail, by
W. M. McREA, Stationer,
No. 507 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia
Wholesale and Retail, by persons de-termined to sell the above article.
Sep. 23 1857—15—14

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Sep. 23 1857—15—14

ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS REWARD. GREAT EXCITEMENT!

The undersigned would respectfully inform 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.

TOBACCO, SEGARS 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 & STATIONARY, which will be disposed of to suit the times. Also: Hardware, Paints, Oils, Drugs, &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.

JOHN PARKER'S JOHNSTOWN MARBLE WORKS.—Franklin Street, nearly opposite the new Methodist Church, Johnstown, Pa.

MONUMENTS, TOMBS, GRAVE SLABS, Mantels, Tables and all Berean tops, 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 county, specimens may be seen and orders left with George Huntley, at his Tinsmith Establishment in Ebensburg. Purchasers are invited to examine stock on prices. [Aug. 19, '57.] [June 20, 1856]

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY.—HAVING purchased the entire stock and fixtures of the Ebensburg Foundry, the subscriber is prepared to furnish farmers and others with Ploughs, Plough Points, Stoves, Mill Irons, Threshing 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, '55—14

BEATTY'S ARABIAN HORSE OINTMENT is warranted to cure in every instance, if used according to directions, Kingbone, Spavin, Splint, or any other ailment of the horse. It does not like "core alle" of the present day, profess to cure all ill to which man and beast are heir to, but will most assuredly cure the above and remove all blemishes resulting, such as lumps, callouses, &c. It accomplishes its cures by penetrating the pores and converting the tumors or callous into pure matter and is then discharged through the skin without removing the hair.

Manufactured and sold by James H. Beatty and also at the Drug Store of Dr. Wm. LEMMON and at the store of THOMAS DEVINE Ebensburg, Pa. [Jan. 20, 1856]

THE PROTECTION MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY of Cambria County. Located in Ebensburg, Pa. INCORPORATED MARCH 23, A. D. 1857. ORGANIZED APRIL 6, 1857.

OFFICERS.
JOHNSTON MOORE, President.
WILLIAM MURRAY, Vice President.
ALEXANDER C. MULLIN, Secretary.
EDWARD SHOEMAKER, Treasurer.
GEORGE J. RODGERS, General Agent.

DIRECTORS.
JOHNSTON MOORE, Ebensburg.
EDWARD SHOEMAKER, " "
ALEXANDER C. MULLIN, " "
GEORGE J. RODGERS, " "
JOHN LLOYD, " "
WILLIAM R. HUGHES, Wilmore.
HENRY SCANLAN, Carlisle.
FRANCIS B. BROWN, Susquehanna township.
RICHARD WHITE, Henlock.
WILLIAM MURRAY, Summitville township.
JAMES KAYLOR, Allegheny.
GEORGE S. KING, Johnstown.
JAMES POTTS, " "
MATTHEW M. ADAMS, Summitville.
FRANCIS O'RIEL, Murrer.

Office in the frame building, on High street, recently occupied by C. W. Wingard, Esq., Attorney at Law.

All communications to be addressed to the "Secretary of the Protection Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Cambria county," Ebensburg, Pa. May 27, 1857.—14

COACH MANUFACTORY.
THE SUBSCRIBER WOULD RESPECTFULLY inform the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, that he has rented the shop formerly occupied by R. Gairbraith, where he has every facility for carrying on a large business and hopes by using the best material, and employing the best workman, he hopes to convince all who will do him the favor to examine his work, that in point of durability, appearance or cheapness, he cannot be excelled by any similar establishment in a State or elsewhere. Persons wishing a bargain in the purchase of a carriage will consult their own interests by giving him a call.—They are prepared to supply the following kinds of work, viz:

Buggies of different qualities and prices, Barouches, Chariottes, one and two horse rockaways, close quarter elliptic and C-Spring Coaches; second-hand work of different kinds, &c., making a variety that will suit all tastes and all purposes. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.

WM. BARNES, Feb. 10, 1856.—13

REMOVAL.—THE SUBSCRIBER WISHES

to announce to his friends and the public, that he has removed his WHOLESALE LIQUOR and GROCERY STORE to the building corner of Canal and Clinton streets, opposite the Arcade, which he has refitted in a handsome style and replenished with a choice stock of the best brands of imported Wines, Brandy, Gins, Cordials, &c. Irish and Scotch Malt Whisky, Old Monongahela Rye and Rectified Whisky, Dr. J. Hostetter's celebrated Stomach Bitters and Wolff's Aromatic Seltzer Snaps, Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Spices, Bacon, Flour, Fish, Salt, Glass, Iron & Nails, Tobacco & Segars, &c., &c. The very liberal patronage here, before extended me is duly appreciated, and I beg to assure you that your further orders will meet with prompt attention.

PETER MASTERSON, Johnstown, May 5, 1858—25

NEW CASH DRY GOODS HOUSE. OPENING OF SPRING GOODS! EYRE & LANDELL, Fourth and Arch Streets, Philadelphia, are now offering a full stock of

New Goods for Spring of 1858: FASHIONABLE SPRING GOODS, BLACK SILKS, 24 to 34 inches wide, Spring DRESS GOODS, New Styles, SHAWLS, in all the Newest Styles, British, French and American Chintzes, Full Stock of Domestic Goods, Full Stock of European Goods.

N. B.—Bargains in Seasonable Goods daily received from the AUCTIONS of New York and Philadelphia.

P. S.—MERCHANTS are invited to examine the stock. TERMS—Net cash and low prices. March 31, 1858:20m.

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

Coffee, Sugar, Tea, and Syrup Molasses, 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 stationery 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, SNATHS, FORKS, RAKES, &c., all of a good quality. ALSO—A good assortment of **DRUGS** and **MEDICINES** to mention.

Also—A large lot of **GOOD FLOUR**, **BAR IRON**, **NAILS**, and **GLASS**. Call and see and examine for yourselves, you will not regret by doing so.

ROBERT DAVIS, Ebensburg, July 9, 1856. 87.

F. M. GEORGE, Henry Reuch, NEW FIRM—TANNERY.

THE subscribers would respectfully inform the citizens of Cambria county that they have purchased the Tannery Establishment at Henlock Cambria County, formerly owned by A. M. & R. White. The establishment will undergo new repairs and improvements which will enable them to manufacture Leather of all descriptions for country use, also, various kinds of Leather for the Eastern market.

Cash will be paid for Bark and Hides of a kind, or if preferred in exchange for Leather. None but practical workmen will be employed. Orders for Leather will be promptly attended to.

F. M. GEORGE, HENRY REUCH, May 7, 1856. 28—14

RICHARD M. JONES, WITH SQUIRE, ZIMMERMAN & ALLEN, WHOLESALE DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, NO 143 MARKET STREET, BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH, PHILADELPHIA.

FRANCIS SQUIRE, D. M. ZIMMERMAN, G. M. ALLEN, Feb. 4, 1857.—14

STAUFFER & HARLEY, CHEAP WATCHES AND JEWELRY. WHOLESALE and Retail, at the Philadelphia watch and Jewelry Store, No. 148 (old No. 96) North Second Street, Corner of Quarry, Philadelphia.

Gold Lever Watches, full Jewelled, 18 carat cases, \$28.00
Gold Lepine, 18 carat, 24.00
Silver Lever, full Jewelled, 24.00
Silver Lepine, Jewels, 12.00
Superior Quarters, 7.00
Gold Spectacles, 7.00
Fine Silver do., 1.50
Gold Bracelets, 3.00
Lady's Gold Pencils, 1.00
Silver Tea Spoons, set, 5.00
Gold Pens, with Penell and Silver holder, 1.00
Gold Finger Rings 37 1/2 cts to \$80; Watch Glasses, plain 12 1/2 cts, Patent 18 1/2 cts, Lunet 25; other articles in proportion. All Goods warranted to be what they are sold for. On hand some Gold and Silver Levers and Lepines still lower than the above prices. STAUFFER & HARLEY, Sept. 30, 1857—14—14

ARE YOU INSURED?—SURVEYS MADE and applications taken for insurance against Fire in the

PROTECTION MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, BY

ROBERT A. M'COY, Agent, Wilmore, Cambria Co.

JUST received at the store of EDWARD ROBERTS, 1,000 lbs Cod Fish, 10 half Brs Herring, and 10 half Brs Mackerel, Feb. 6, 1856.

Miscellaneous.

An Hour in the Dead Letter Office. A female correspondent of *Life Illustrated* gives the following account of a visit to the Dead Letter Office at Washington;

We had been fortunate enough to procure the *entree* to this place through special favor and influence, although as a general thing, no visitors are admitted. It was a large, light room, with two or three desks, at which were seated aged officials in silent occupation among literal drifts of letters. The walls were lined on every side with huge mail sacks which had been returned full of unclaimed epistles, from myriads of post offices; there might have been fifty or a hundred of these sacks, and each of these probably contained thousands on thousands of letters.

"How rapidly you dispose of them!" said I, watching the speed with which the clerks tore open the epistles, glanced over them to see that no drafts, checks, or other important documents were inclosed, and then threw them upon an immense heap of opened letters, at their feet.

"It is all in habit, ma'am," said the gentleman nearest me. "We are accustomed to open a certain number daily, and to those who do not understand the expedition and accuracy with which we work, it would seem almost incredible."

As he spoke, a tiny gold ring rolled from the folds of a rose-tinted letter, whose pages were evidently written by a delicate female hand. "A child's ring," he said, taking it up: "would you like to look at it, ma'am?"

I took it in my hand—it was a fairy circle of virgin gold, with the words "Mary to E. V." engraved within—and wondered who the Mary was, and whether the little E. V., who never received the tiny gift, was dead or living.

Meanwhile the clerk had been taking a rapid note of the signature, direction, etc.

"What will you do with it?" I inquired, returning the ring to his care.

"We lay all such things aside, in case they should be called for."

"And are they often redeemed?"

"Not often—not once in a hundred instances," he replied, taking a little gold dollar from beneath the seal of another letter, and laying it carefully under the desk.

We stood in silence, regarding the pile of opened letters, which was growing higher every moment. It was a strange medley of hand writing.

"Oh, how I should like to read these letters!" said I, involuntarily.

The official smiled. "That is what all the ladies say. It would be almost impossible to preserve our charge from the curiosity of the female sex, if fortunately our rules did not protect us from many visitors."

"But do you never read them?"

"Never, unless they seem very important, or contain enclosures of amount. It is all we can do to keep up with the arrival of the dead mails. If we were to stop and read one letter in a hundred, we should be lamentably behindhand; besides the privacy of these letters is a point of honor with us. We have no more right to read them here, unless it is necessary, than to pry into any other personal secrets."

Here one of the clerks leaned over and handed our companion a tiny package.

"From one of the letters," he said; "I thought the lady might feel interested in it."

It was a single curl of golden hair, tied with a bit of pink ribbon, and wrapped in a little piece of paper, on which was written, "Baby's Hair!"

I knew the history of that letter in an instant; though I had never looked on its folds, I could see the fair young mother parting the sunny tress from the infant head, and placing it, with half a smile and half a tear, within the closely written page that was to gladden the heart of a far away husband.

And he never received the letter. Perhaps he died under the mighty shadow of Sierra Nevada; perhaps the turf of some Mississippi valley lay cold and close on his pulseless heart, while she, the faithful wife, was growing more sad, less hopeful with every day that brought no answering word.

"Baby's hair!" I could not bear that the bright curl should be thrown carelessly among the host of letters; it seemed like desecration.

"May I keep this little lock?"

"Certainly, if you like."

And I placed it carefully in my reticule, with gentle hand. I know not whether the sorrowing mother's heart is breaking, day by day, but certain I am that there is an invisible bond of sympathy between her soul and mine, clasped by a fluk of curling, silky gold—"baby's hair!"

It would be in vain to attempt to chronicle the numerous enclosures which dropped from the various letters which were opened during the short space of time we stood there. Bit

of rainbow colored silk, sent for "patterns," tiny muslin collars, newspaper paragraphs, bank bills, gold, cards, coarsely written messages from little ones at home, whose hands were guided by mother or sister, so that the absent father, cousin or brother might have a little letter, and innumerable other affecting relics.

"Where do all these letters go when they have been opened and examined? Are they burnt?"

"No; that was formerly the custom, however. We used to make great bonfires of them, but aside from the fact that bits of written papers would always escape from the flames, thus destroying all privacy in the letters, it was found that many people made it a business to seek among the ashes for the gold, jewels, dollars, etc., which often escape our notice here, and go out in the open letters. So now they are all sent to a paper mill, and re-manufactured as writing paper."

We passed into another room, where were many mementoes of the good old days before the laws of pre-paying postage went into effect. There were two or three huge stones which had been sent for "a job," involving an immense amount of postage by some unfortunate, who luckily never received the ponderous packages; a gigantic rag-baby, said to have been sent to some vinegar faced old maid—a neatly manufactured night-cap, which some indignant old bachelor—name not recorded—refused in high dudgeon, to receive, and which, consequently, found its way here, and a daguerrotype of a young man, which had been cracked across the nose and wrathfully sent back by some fair damsel with whom he had quarreled.

We asked the Postmaster General, to whom we were introduced, how it happened that all the employees of the Dead Letter Office were gray-haired old men.

"Because they have more discretion and less curiosity," he said, smiling. "Younger men could not be depended upon; they would probably read the letters oftener."

"And why don't you employ ladies? I am sure they would discharge the duties admirably."

"Indeed," said the Postmaster General, mischievously, "I am afraid their curiosity would be so extreme that the department would fall into inextricable confusion, to say nothing of the number of secrets they would ferret out of the dead letters."

We were so indignant at this horrible and heretical opinion, that we asked no further questions, but took our leave, much gratified with our novel and interesting experience in the Dead Letter Office at Washington.

INO STOUT, THE MURDERER.—Stout's case illustrates a remarkable phenomenon in human nature. The interest felt for criminals seems to be in proportion to the blackness of their guilt. This young man, when a mere boy, became a burglar, and served a term in the State prison. He emerged only to follow up a beastly offence with his sister, by the murder of his brother-in-law. A case more disgusting can hardly be imagined. Yet he is made in a certain sense a hero. He issues his bulletin through the press, announcing that he has not as yet chosen his spiritual adviser, but that when his election shall be made, he will publish the fact to an expectant community. Anonymous letters of sympathy from women reach him in his cell. Crowds go to see him every day. The jailor appoints certain hours for the admission of visitors, and condescends to receive an entrance fee. In short, the present condition of this wretched criminal is an ovation and if it can be prolonged till his writ of error goes through the Court of Appeals, will cover him with an amount of glory such as his antecedents give little promise of his ever attaining.

CONVERSATION OF BYRON.—His conversation was anything but literary except when Shelley was near him. The character he most commonly appeared in was of the free and easy sort, such as had been in vogue when he was in London, and George IV was Regent; and his talk was seasoned with anecdotes of the great actors on and off the stage, boxers, gamblers, duellists, drunkards, etc, etc, appropriately garnished with the slang and scandal of that day. Such things had all been in fashion, and were at time considered accomplishments by gentlemen; and of this tribe of Mohawks the Prince Regent was the chief, and allowed to be the most perfect specimen. Byron, not knowing the tribe was extinct, prided himself on having belonged to it. Of nothing was he more indignant than of being treated as a man of letters.

Talancy.

"When you are whistling in a printing office, and they say 'louder' don't you do it."

—Relieve the needy—you'll never regret it.

The Great Strasburg Clock.

Henry C. Wright, in a letter to the *Liberator*, thus describes the great clock in the Cathedral of Strasburg:

The priests and military have retired, and I am now sitting in a chair facing the gigantic clock, from the bottom to the top not less than 100 feet, and about 30 wide, and 15 deep. Around me are many strangers, waiting to see the working of this clock as it strikes the hour of noon. Every eye is upon the clock. It now wants five minutes of twelve. The clock has struck and the people are gone, except a few visitors whom the sexton, or head man with a wand and sword is conducting round the building. The clock has struck in this way. The dial is some twenty feet from the floor, on each side of which is a cherub, or little boy, with a mallet, and over the dial is a small bell. The cherub on the left strikes the first quarter, and that on the right, the second quarter. Some fifty feet over the dial is a large niche, is a huge figure of Time, a bell in his left, a scythe in his right hand. In front stands a figure of a young man with a mallet, who strikes the third quarter, on the bell in the hand of Time, and turns and glides with a slow step, round behind Time. Then comes out an old man, with a mallet, and places himself in front of him. As the hour of twelve comes, the old man raises his mallet, and deliberately strikes twelve times on the bell that echoes through the building, and is heard all around the region of the church. The old man glides slowly behind Father Time, and the young man comes on readily to perform his part, as the time comes round again. Soon as the old man has struck twelve and disappeared another set of machinery is put in motion some twenty feet higher still. It is thus:—There is a high cross, with the image of Christ on it. The instant twelve has struck, one of the apostles walks from behind, comes in front, turns, facing the cross, bows, and walks on around to his place. As he does so, another comes out in front, turns, bows, and passes on. So twelve apostles, figures as large as life, walk round, bow and pass on. As the last appears, an enormous cock, perched on the pinnacle of the clock, slowly flaps its wings, stretches forth its neck, and crows three times, so loud, as to be heard outside of the church to some distance, and so naturally as to be mistaken for a real cock. Then all is silent as death. No wonder this clock is the admiration of Europe. It was made in 1721, and has performed these mechanical wonders ever since, except about fifty years when it stood out of repair.

BELIEVED PREACHERS.—A correspondent of a Louisville journal gives rather an amusing account of a belligerent episode between a couple of Kentucky parsons. One of the clergymen, in applying for a letter of dismission, remarked: "If any of the brethren had anything to say about him, 'to now declare it, or ever after hold their peace.'" Whereupon the other preacher said something which was not heard by all the congregation, but he passed between them. The preacher who called for the letter drew back his fist and struck the other preacher a heavy blow, and then commenced kicking him. He kicked him so hard that he demolished his boot. The defendant, being "nonresistant," made no defence, but went before a magistrate and made a complaint. The assaulter was fined ten dollars and costs, and submitted, besides, to a long lecture from the court. The pugnacious divine is described as a good looking man, of fine talents, and a great pulpit orator, with prepossessing manners.

THE Panama Star of the 18th says that on Thursday evening, two young girls were brought into town from Paconia and delivered up to the authorities, charged with murdering their mother under the following circumstances: The girls wished to go to a "fandang," and their mother refused her consent, notwithstanding which they managed to get away, and returned at an early hour in the morning. On reaching home the mother attempted to correct them, angry words ensued, and one of the girls struck the old woman to the ground with a stick, whilst the other plunged a knife into her bosom.

A lad eight years of age, son of Isaac Bear, a colored man, residing on the York county side of the river, one mile above Wrightsville, on approaching the grocery store of Mr. Geo. Muuorff, in Marietta, Pa., on Monday last, was attacked by a cross dog, near the grocery, and thrown upon the ground, when the dog, seized the boy's tongue, which in the struggle had protruded from his mouth, and lacerated it so much as to render it necessary to take off nearly the first third of the tongue, which surgical operation was performed by Dr. J. Grove, of Marietta.

Time and tide wait for no man.