

OPEN AND SCISSORS.

While passing Crawford's Hotel yesterday morning, our attention was arrested by the sight of a violin. On entering, we inquired of the performer who was playing. On inquiry, we learned that his name was Peter Weaver, the son of a respectable farmer of Susquehanna township, that he was a student of the Institute for the Blind, of which he had been an inmate or student for several years. He is now about 21 years of age. He plays sweetly and correctly on the violin, and he derives his greatest happiness from listening to "a concord of sweet sounds." Having been deprived of his sight in infancy, ere he was capable of comprehending the pleasures, which the "most delicate and delightful of our senses" conveys to the soul, it is highly probable he might say, in the language of Gibbers' beautiful ballad:

"Oh say what is that thing called light,
Which I can never enjoy,
What are the blessings of the sight,
Oh tell your poor blind boy.

I hear you talk of wondrous things,
You say the sun shines bright,
I feel him warm but how can he
Or make it day or night.

But let me this my faithful friend,
Your cheer of mind destroy,
While thus I sing, I am a king,
Although a poor blind boy."

Our town is rendered unusually lively and pleasant at present, by the presence of a number of gentlemen who soiled fellows from all over Philadelphia, is stepping at the Mountain House. He is evidently one of Nature's own noblemen, and always commands hosts of friends where he may go. Mr. R. M. Jones, of Philadelphia, is in town. He looks remarkably well, and is, we more than half believe, all the admiration of the ladies. Mr. Henry D. Murray is stopping at the Mountain House, and expresses himself pleased with our Mountain Home. Mr. Murray, Esq., a son of Cambria, is at present a resident of Pittsburgh, and is doing his native health once more, and giving his attention to trout fishing with extraordinary success. Our esteemed friends Messrs. Joseph P. and B. P. Thompson are in town. The last named gentleman has recently perpetrated matrimony, as by reference to the third page, third column of the present number of the Democrat & Sentinel, will more fully and at large appear.

We regret that we have been unable to obtain the full particulars of the Pic-Nic, at Carrolltown last Wednesday, given by the Celestine Englebrecht, to the pupils of school under his charge. Our friend Mr. Maghan, Esq., informs us, that the dinner was superb, and the amusements innocent, mirth provoking and frequently instructive. Addresses were delivered by Rev. J. Pollard, M. D. Magehan, R. L. Johnson, Esq., and others.

Hon. Job R. Tyson and Hon. Robert Conrad, eminent citizens of Philadelphia, died in that city on Monday. Judge Conrad was well known by many of the citizens of this county, having past the Summer term during the last two or three years, at the residence of Mr. David O'Hara, on the leading from this place to Cresson.

OVER & BAKER'S SEWING MACHINES—Over & Baker's Sewing Machine is certainly entitled to occupy the front rank among the many useful inventions of the present age. Its simplicity should be without one of the Offices of exhibition and sale, 495 Broadway, New York; 18 Summer st., Boston, and 730 Chestnut st., Philadelphia.

Mr. M. D. Maghan, Esq., has handed us a collection, delivered by Hon. Moses Canan, Ebensburg, on the 4th of July, 1823, in the request to publish in our paper. We will publish it with pleasure next week.

Jack Rhey and Neal Collins assisted in a fishing expedition on last Monday evening, and returned after a few hours absence, with one hundred and twenty-five trout. The waters of trout fishing should repair to Ebensburg forthwith.

We hope to see a large delegation from Johnstown at the celebration in this town next Saturday. Our neighbors need not be afraid that scrip will be refused.

—It is stated in the newspapers that President Buchanan is to be at Bedford Springs this summer for some weeks. He is not in good health.

On Wednesday last, two men named Conner and Summerville, were drowned at Chesnut Falls, Clearfield county, by being thrown from a raft into the river.

A man named John Canon was so fatally injured in Pittsburgh, on Wednesday last, by being run over by a wagon he was driving, as to cause his death in a few hours.

George Richel, of Eastbrook, Lawrence county, was killed, on Monday last week, by the upsetting upon him of a wagon load of lumber he was taking to New Castle.

The Altoona Tribune of Thursday says: "A three year old heifer belonging to Mr. Daniel Young of this place, gave birth to four calves one day last week. They were well developed and perfect, but not living."

On Friday morning, about 8 miles east of Huntingdon, an axle of one of the cars, in a train going westward, broke, causing a smash up of the car and injuring 5 or 6 ladies and a boy, the latter seriously.

The Montour Iron works were sold by the Sheriff, at Danville, a week ago, for one hundred and three dollars, subject to mortgage liens which are said to amount to six hundred thousand dollars.

The present year's wool crop in western Pennsylvania is said to be fully an average one, but thus far there has been little stir in the market and prices are as yet in a great measure unsettled.

The lovers of ice cream, should not forget to call at the SALOON of Mrs. ROBERTS, on High street, two doors East of E. Hughes' store. She will please accept our thanks for a present of the delicious and cooling beverage last Monday evening.

Last Tuesday evening, Miss Adelaide Hawley, was so dreadfully burned by the explosion of a burning fluid lamp, that she died on Thursday morning, at the residence of her father, ex-Lieutenant Governor Hawley at Staunton, Ct.

Dr. Shaw, of Texas, states that he has found sweet oil drunk freely, a successful antidote for strychnine in two cases. The oil to be poured down without any reference to the patient's vomiting. Prof. Rochester has reported two cases of poisoning by the same terrible drug successfully treated by a free use of camphor internally, and mustard poultice on the outside.

Newspaper Articles.—The Springfield Republican says: "The editor has lived to verify little purpose who has not learned that a true newspaper style differs as much from a magazine style as Dickens from Lord Bacon. Newspaper articles are not studied—they are read—read hastily and carelessly. They are almost always read at a time when men's minds are full of business. If they have salient points, these are remembered. They make an impression which remains. If they have no salient points, they are hardly read at all. A man at leisure will take up and carefully read the carefully elaborated articles of his magazine, but what he gets from his newspaper he catches at a glance. It must be striking and bright, or it will have no power to distinguish itself upon his mind."

Large Field of Pineapples.—In Liberia, a few miles north from Monrovia, towards Cape Mount, is a tract of land about a mile from the beach, of more than ten miles in extent, entirely covered with pineapples. The fruit buds out in April and May, and ripens in August and September. It is of a delicious flavor. The apples are taken to Monrovia in considerable quantities, where they are sold as low as two for a cent. Pineapples grow wild in the woods, and thousands of them are seen in half an hour's walk. Mr. Bowen, a missionary in Liberia, in his book "Central Africa in 1867," says the pineapple flourishes very well in the woods of Liberia, and is superior to any we can procure in this country.

Mad Dogs.—Hydrophobia, in its most fatal aspect, has appeared among the canine race in Mason county, Virginia, and in and around Porters, in Gallia county. Several valuable cows have recently been bitten by mad dogs, and some of the cases already proven fatal. Mr. F. Hannan, ferrymen, has lost two cows which had previously been bitten; and two horses, one the property of John Steinberger, and very valuable, the other belonging to Mr. Roman Manager, were bitten by a mad dog during the fore part of last week. The horses were bitten while standing hitched to a fence on the public road.

Professional Honor; Or, the License of an Advocate.

"And conscience checked him,
Even in the hour of pride."

According to the advice by the latest European steamer, a remarkable case had occurred in a criminal court of Sweden. A man was tried for a capital crime, convicted and sentenced to death. He was defended by a very able advocate—but it leaked out in the course of the proceedings, that his lawyer said that he was guilty. Whereupon the said lawyer was tried and sentenced to imprisonment, for having endeavored to procure an acquittal of the accused, when he knew that his client had perpetrated the crime as charged. The punishment of a member of the legal profession for such a course, may be correct according to the laws of Sweden—but in other countries it will be regarded as singular—particularly in England and the United States. We not only doubt that it will revive the oft-mooted, but never yet satisfactorily settled question, of how far the license of an advocate in criminal cases, may be extended. Instances are numerous; and several have occurred in this city, in which eminent lawyers have refused to defend prisoners, where they were satisfied of the truth of the accusation. But then there might be circumstances attending the charge and the evidence, that for a good defence, a warping of the truth, an equivocation, or a downright misrepresentation may have been necessary—and if such were the complexion of an anticipated trial, who can wonder that men of high professional honor should wash their hands of it altogether? Still the question remains not only in morality but in law—what is the license of an advocate? Conceiving a few days since, with an able gentleman of the long robe upon this subject, he gave it as his opinion—and we may also presume as a rule of generally just practice—that a lawyer acquainted with the guilt of his client, might, as a matter of duty, defend a person charged with crime, in the hope, by cross-examination and otherwise, of showing that the evidence for the prosecution was weak, unreliable, and inconclusive—and also adduce mitigating points in the defence, besides showing improbabilities, &c. But that, in no case, would he have the right, legally or morally, with his knowledge of the criminality of a prisoner, to attempt a proof of anything that was untrue, however plausible it might appear.—Phil. Enquirer.

Many of the much-vaunted hair mixtures are not only useless, but positively injurious to the scalp; but Prof. Wood's is of such a healthy and nutritive nature, that it invigorates the skin of the head and the follicles or hair glands beneath it. It also removes all dandruff from the scalp, and effectually banishes every kind of scald head and cutaneous eruption. Hence it is of great service to children, the ingredients being so harmless a nature that the most delicate cuticle cannot be injured by its contact.

CAUTION.—Beware of worthless imitations, as several are already in the market, called by different names. Use none unless the words (Professor Wood's Hair Restorative, Depot St. Louis, Mo., and New York.) are blown in the bottle. Sold by all Druggists and Patent Medicine Dealers. Also by all Fancy and Toilet goods dealers in the United States and Canada. See advertisement in another column. [9-30-3m.]

MARRIED.

On the morning of the 23d inst., by the Rev. J. H. Jones, Mr. BEN P. THOMPSON, (formerly of Ebensburg,) to Miss ISALET, daughter of Price I. Patton, of Philadelphia. The fact that the happy couple, amid their happiness, did not forget the printers, may, we think, be regarded as a bright omen, indicating a long life of happiness and love in store for them. We gratefully acknowledge the receipt of a delicious wedding-cake and two bottles of champagne, last Saturday morning, on which all hands, comprising the Editor, Foreman, Pressman and Devil, fed more sumptuously than did *Dives* of old, who was "clothed in purple and fine linen." That happiness as pure and unalloyed as that which thrilled their souls at the moment they plighted their mutual vows at the Hymeneal altar, may be their attendants through life, is the sincere wish of all connected with this establishment.

New Advertisements.

PUBLIC SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, there will be exposed to sale, by public vendue or outcry, at the Court House in the borough of Ebensburg, on SATURDAY, the 21st day of JULY next, at one o'clock, P. M., the following LOT OF GROUND, with the appurtenances, situate in the Borough aforesaid, (now in the occupancy of Lewis Hoover,) fronting about 28 feet on High street and extending back to Lloyd street, and being part of a larger lot numbered on the plan of said Borough 135, having thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, a shop and a stable.

DIRECTORY MAP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.—The subscriber is preparing, (if sufficient demand be given,) to publish a Directory MAP of Cambria County, intended to contain as much information as any other County Map now Published in Pennsylvania. The same to be lithographed, colored and mounted in the most modern style and workmanlike manner, and delivered to subscribers at \$5 per copy.

A BEAUTIFUL HEAD OR RICH GLOSSY HAIR, COMPLETELY PRESERVED To the Greatest Age.

And who that is gray would not have it restored to former color; or bald, but would have the growth restored, or troubled with dandruff and itching but would have it removed, or troubled with scurf, scald head, or other eruptions, but would be content to be with such a head (as it would be) but would be cured. It will also remove all pimples from the face and skin. Prof. Wood's Hair Restorative will do all this, see circular and the following.

PROF. O. J. WOOD, D.D., S.R.: I have heard much said of the wonderful effect of your Hair Restorative, but having been so often cheated by quackery and quack nostrums, hair dyes, I was disposed to place your Restorative in the same category with the thousand and one loudly trumpeted quack remedies, until I met you in Lawrence county some months since, when you gave me such assurance as induced the trial of your Restorative in my family—first by my good wife, whose hair had become very thin and entirely white, and before exhausting one of your large bottles, her hair was restored nearly to its original beautiful color, and thickened and became beautiful and glossy upon, and entirely over the head; she continues to use it, not simply because of its beautifying effects upon the hair, but because of its beneficial influence upon the head and mind. Others of my family and friends are using your Restorative, with the happiest effects; therefore, my skepticism and doubt, in reference to its character and value are entirely removed; and I can do most cordially and confidentially recommend its use by all who would have their hair restored from white or gray (by reason of sickness or age) to original color and beauty, and by all young persons who would have their hair beautiful and glossy.

Notice to Claimants OF THE JUNIATA DIVISION & PORTE RAILROAD.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

LOOK HERE!! NEW ARRIVAL JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE BY ROBERT DAVIS.

LIVER COMPLAINT CURED BY LINDSEY'S IMPROVED BLOOD SEARCHER.

THE WONDER OF THE AGE! M. LINDSEY'S GREAT MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

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HOW IT WAS DISCOVERED.

IN the fall of 1854, a daughter of Mr. Lindsey was suffering from a malignant attack of Cancer of the Mouth. She had previously been prostrated by the attacks of Dysentery, Inflammation of the Lungs and Pleurisy, and was in a state of extreme weakness, and expiring from the system all morbid matter, and subsiding in its stead a healthful action through the functions of life.

CERTIFICATES.

DESPERATE CASE OF TETTER AND BARBER'S ICH.

AN INTERESTING CASE OF SCROFULA.

DEAR SIR:—I have been using your Improved Blood Searcher since some time last summer, and I deem it to be a matter of duty to bear my testimony to its invigorating blood restorative virtues.

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DESPERATE CASE OF AGUE AND DYSPEPSIA.

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