

Democrat and Sentinel.

THE BLESSINGS OF GOVERNMENT, LIKE THE DEWS OF HEAVEN, SHOULD BE DISTRIBUTED AMONG UPON THE HIGH AND THE LOW, THE RICH AND THE POOR.

NEW SERIES.

EBENSBURG, PA. WEDNESDAY, JUNE 27, 1860.

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THE subscriber, for several years a resident
of Asia, discovered while there, a simple vegeta-
ble remedy, which cures Consumption, Asthma,
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bility. For the benefit of Consumptives and
Nervous Sufferers, he is willing to make the
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To those who desire it, he will send the Pre-
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will again, inducements not found in any
factory West of the Alleghenies. All
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GUARANTEED NOT TO LEAK.

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**BOYS' CONVEY PUMPS, LEAD PIPE,
SHEET METALS, ENAMELED &
HOLLOW WARE**

Manufacturers prices, PRINTE PRICE
List now ready. Address,
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FOR SALE.**

Will be sold for the QUITMAN
TANNERY, situated about three miles West
of Ebensburg, and about 5 miles by Rail Road
from Ebensburg to the Pennsylvania Rail Road,
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best in the State, and is now in successful op-
eration. The main building is 140 by 40 and
the whole two stories high. It is fitted with
all the latest and best machinery. There are all
the necessary outbuildings on the premises, and
a fine house for the Proprietor, Foreman and
family. Also a Blacksmith Shop. There is also
a fine Saw Mill in connection with the
tannery. There are about 700 acres of land well
cultivated, which will be sold in connection with
the tannery. About 400 cords of Bark now on
hand. Hemlock can be purchased at \$2.50 per
cord, and \$4.50 per cord, delivered. The property
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C. P. MURRAY,
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Sept. 21, 1859.—44—ly.

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY.—HAVING pur-
chased 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, Thrashing Machines,**
and all kinds of machinery that may be needed in
the community.

By strict attention to the business of the con-
tractor, he hopes to merit, and trusts he will receive
the liberal patronage from those who want of articles
of this kind.

All business done at the Foundry.
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March 22, '56—4f.

PHILADELPHIA WOOD MOULDING MILL
situated above Twelfth, north side,
between Chestnut and Walnut Streets, City
and Frame Makers, always on hand. Any
order worked from a drawing. Agents wanted
for the various Towns in this portion of the State,
and opportunities will be offered for large
orders to themselves.
SILAS E. WEIR,
February 17, 1858—4f.

**BLANK SUMMONS AND EXECU-
TIONS FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE**

Knowledge and Charity.
BY RUTH BENTON.

If we knew the cares and crosses

Crowding round our neighbor's way;

If we knew the little losses,

Sorely grievous day by day;

Would we then so oft a child gain—

For his lack of thrift and gain—

Leaving on his heart a shadow,

Leaving on our lives a stain.

If we knew the clouds above us,

Held by gentle blessings there,

Would we turn away all trembling,

In our blind and weak despair?

Would we shrink from little shadows,

Lying on the dewy grass,

Whilst 'tis only birds of Eden,

Just in mercy flying past.

If we knew the silent story,

Quivering through the heart of pain,

Would our womanhood dare doom them

Back to haunts of guilt again?

Life has many a tangled crossing,

Joy hath many a break of woe.

And the cheeks, tear washed, are the whitest

As the blessed angels know.

Let us search within our bosoms

For the key to other lives,

And with love towards erring nature,

Cherish good that still survives;

So that when our disrobed spirits

Soar to realms of light again,

We may say, dear Father, judge us,

As we judge our fellow-men.

Miscellaneous.

A JOURNEY FOR A WIFE.

A LESSON OF LIFE.

One fair morning in June, Albert Fair-
child selected from his wardrobe his most
beautiful suit, and from his bureau a goodly
supply of linen, and with a countenance glow-
ing with joyful anticipation, commenced pack-
ing a capacious valise, and making other pre-
parations for a journey.

Mr. Albert Fairchild was going to visit a
young lady, of whom it is necessary to say
a few words before proceeding with the story.

Josephine Marvin resided with her parents
in a village called Pekin, in order not to of-
fend the modesty of the inhabitants by using
the whole name; and out of the village she
had never journeyed far, except on three oc-
casions. She had made three visits to rela-
tives in town, with whom she had spent
months. Here Mr. Albert Fairchild saw her,
admired her, and ended by loving her de-
votedly. Satisfied by her beauty and excel-
lence, Albert offered her his hand; but she
said, "You must come and see me at
home and become acquainted with my parents,
before exacting an engagement from me; for
it may be you will not like them, and it is
possible they may not fancy you; in either
case I should hesitate to accept your gracious
offer."

Miss Marvin had returned to Pekin, and
now Albert was intending to visit her family.
Confident that Josephine was inclined to fa-
vor his suit, and blessed with a tolerably good
opinion of himself, which told him that the
Marvins would not probably object to his sta-
tion in life or personal appearance, Albert set
out on his journey with excellent spirits.

The first forty miles of his journey Albert
accomplished in the space of two hours. At
a small town he found himself compelled to
wait for a coach to convey him to the vil-
lage of Pekin.

Impatient to proceed, Albert became ill-
humored and grumbled at the delay. To
while away the time he drank a cup of coffee,
eat a penny's worth of peanuts, read a few
paragraphs in a paper, and walked the parlor
floor of the inn with the most impatient
strides.

"Are you going to Pekin?" asked a quick
voice.

Albert glanced at the speaker, who was a
middle aged gentleman with a loose drab
coat, a well developed waistcoat of worn
and faded velvet, a hat that had evidently been
used for years, and who presented a rough
and careless appearance altogether.

Albert had one fault which is common with
travellers. He had no intention of making
himself visible, or even civil, in the com-
pany of strangers. If an unknown person
asked him a question in the politest manner,
he was sure to answer shortly, or give no an-
swer. Moreover, Albert's motto, when travel-
ling, was, "Every one for himself," and
this he made his rule of action. A proposal
to put himself out of the way to accommo-
date a stranger he would have ridiculed as
the height of absurdity.

Knowing this disposition in our hero,
the reader will not be surprised that Albert,
instead of giving a simple affirmative answer,
or even a responsive nod, regarded the rough
looking man a moment and passed on without
a word.

But the old gentleman with a drab coat
and faded velvet waistcoat, in spite of his
rough appearance, evidently possessed a pa-
tient and good natured disposition, which was
not easily disturbed. Without appearing to
notice Albert's incivility, he quietly remarked
as he came in his way again,

"You are going to Pekin, I should judge?"

"What if I am?" growled Albert.

"Oh, nothing," answered the old gentle-
man, with a good natured smile, "tony I'd
advise you to book your name for a seat in
the stage at once, if you have not done so;
for I have no doubt but there will be half a
dozen more passengers than the coach can
accommodate."

Albert had not booked his name and he
ought to have thanked the old gentleman for

his suggestion. So far, however, from man-
ifesting any sense of obligation, he replied
with an insulting "Hem!" and turned ab-
ruptly on his heel.

Albert found that there was but one seat
in the stage coach left unengaged, and that
outside, he had scarcely booked his name,
when two other gentlemen came up in haste,
manifesting much disappointment on learn-
ing that there was no room for them in the
next stage. Albert was therefore fully con-
scious that he owed his chance to the old gen-
tleman whom he had treated so rudely.

Albert placed his valise on the floor in the
public room, and sat down by his property to
beguile his impatience with a smoke. He
had been thus employed for a few moments,
when the gentleman in the velvet waistcoat
came and sat down by his right hand. Al-
bert looked at him through the wreaths of
smoke, as if the gentleman had been nothing
but smoke himself, of a disagreeable quality;
and pulled away without noticing him further.

"Will you be so good as to give me the
time, sir?" civilly asked the gentleman, glanc-
ing at Albert's showy fob-chain.

"Give you what?" muttered Albert, as if
he had not understood—at the same time puff-
ing a volume of smoke in his good-humored
face.

"The time, if you please, sir. Is it eleven
o'clock?"

"I don't know," replied Albert without a look
at his watch.

A moment after the young man moved his
chair to another part of the room, and sat
down his back towards the drab coat and vel-
vet waistcoat.

The stage coach drove up shortly after,
and having discharged its passengers and changed
horses, made ready for the return route to
Pekin.

Albert and another traveller occupied a seat
designed to accommodate three, directly
behind the driver. Both were slender men,
yet they managed to spread themselves so as
to give the seat the appearance of being al-
ready full. The stage was nearly ready to
depart when the old gentleman in the drab
coat came out of the tavern with a heavy
bag in his hand, and looked very inquiringly
at the outside passengers.

"Room for another up there?" he asked, smil-
ing at Albert.

"We're crowded now," responded Albert,
sharply.

"You will have to get up there, sir," said
the driver, addressing the drab coat. "That
seat ought to accommodate three."

"Then I suppose I must take my chance
with the rest of you," cried the old gentle-
man with a good humored laugh, as he climbed
up the stage. "Sorry, young gentleman, to
trouble you to make me room, he added, when
neither Albert nor the traveller attempted to
move; but I believe I am entitled to a seat
here! 'Tis a tight fit ain't it?"

The old gentleman who was rather corpulent,
appeared to take no notice of the young
man's unaccommodating manner, but settled
slowly and deliberately upon the seat, in or-
der to avoid an unpleasant pressure, to con-
tract their dimensions, and give him his share
of the room.

"This is an imposition!" cried Albert to the
driver.

"What is an imposition?"

"Look for yourself, this seat is too short for
three men of ordinary size; this corpulent
fellow will crush us!"

"Dear me! I hope not!" exclaimed he. "I
shouldn't like to do that, I declare! But it
is a tight fit, isn't it? 'Tis a tight fit, isn't it?
'Tis a tight fit, isn't it? 'Tis a tight fit, isn't it?
'Tis a tight fit, isn't it? 'Tis a tight fit, isn't it?"

"Men over twenty-six inches broad should
buy two seats," said Albert.

"'Tis a fact," replied the proprietor of the
velvet waistcoat. "We have no right to dis-
regard the feelings of others. I believe I
must diet my company for the benefit of
society. But we will be obliged to get along
the best way we can to-day for my substance
is rather solid. 'Tis a tight fit, isn't it? 'Tis a
tight fit, isn't it? 'Tis a tight fit, isn't it? 'Tis a
tight fit, isn't it? 'Tis a tight fit, isn't it?"

"I only wish for your sake I was
smaller."

This last remark was followed by a good
natured laugh from all the outside passen-
gers except Albert, who had become most
decidedly sullen.

The stage coach now rolled heavily off with
its load, the driver cracked his long whip
and urged the horses into a rapid pace. For
some time neither of the outsiders spoke each
appearing busy with his own thoughts. At
length the gentleman in the drab coat whose
patience it seemed nothing could exhaust, and
whose even temper nothing could ruffle, re-
marked, addressing himself to Albert,

"This is a really fine day, sir. Were you
ever in this part of the country before?"

"No," was the abrupt reply.

"Don't you think it's a fine region? Ob-
serve those hills, which the spring has spread
with green carpet, and remark how beautiful
yonder forest looks in the sunshine! This is
an excellent soil for a variety of agricultural
purposes—well watered, as you perceive by a
river, which you may see glimmering through
yonder clump of fine clump of peach trees."

The only reply that Albert gave to these
observations was—we are sorry to say—a real
piggy sort of a grunt.

"You may travel the country," pursued the
velvet waistcoat, "and you will not find a
more beautiful or fertile district than this."

"—?" grunted Albert.

"We are now in Pekin," pursued the old
gentleman after a long pause. "There is a
fine tavern over the hill."

These remarks caused Albert to start, but
too proud to betray an interest in anything
the gentleman said, he maintained a studied
silence.

Thus Albert accomplished his journey, like
so many travellers, he declined to appear
sociable to strangers, little knowing how
much useful information is sometimes gained
by the use of common and familiar politeness
among people who meet in stage coaches and
hotels.

Arrived at the hotel, Albert little ex-
pecting what became of his excellent friend of
the velvet waistcoat and drab coat, leaped off
the coach, and ordered his valises carried to his
new apartments. While dressing himself
with great care the young man forgot his ill
humor, in the glowing anticipation he en-
tertained of a speedy and happy meeting with
Josephine. Having partaken of a slight rep-
ast, he engaged a buggy to transport him to
Mr. Marvin's residence.

The boy who went with the buggy drove
up before a spacious and elegant white house,
which had a remarkable neat and comfortable
appearance.

"This is Marvin's," said the boy; "the big
gate is locked or I would drive in, but you
can pass up the right hand path, which will
take you right to the door."

Albert gave the boy a shilling and leaped
lightly to the earth, entered the grounds by a
smaller gate, and with a beating heart hast-
ened to meet his Josephine.

As Albert was passing up the avenue a
circumstance occurred which caused him con-
siderable mortification. A laboring man in
a slouched hat and tow frock, who was at
work round some young pear trees near the
house, turned as the young man approached
and discovered the familiar features of his
old friend, the corpulent gentleman of velvet
waistcoat renewed.

"Such," thought Albert, "is my acquaintance
with-out doing business with a root natured man;
such is the importance of people. This ser-
ving man, having by some means got permis-
sion to leave his work for a few hours, gets
into respectable company away from home,
and endeavors to establish himself on a friend-
ly and sociable footing with gentlemen? Now
suppose I had been familiar with him—what
a fine thing it would be to meet him at last in
his true capacity! I wonder if I shall suffer
from his impudence in Mr. Marvin's house."

With these thoughts running through his
brain Albert struck the heavy knocker, and
brought a girl to the door. He was shown
into a great parlor immediately, where he
had not long to wait for Josephine.

To describe the meeting of the lovers would
be to write a great many things which it is
well enough for young of tender sentiment to
say, but which do not sound so well repeated
to less passionate ears. Suffice it that both
Albert and Josephine were very happy to
meet again, and that the former took great
delight in praising Mr. Marvin's residence,
while the latter was quite as well pleased at
having it praised.

"You have really a lovely home—so quiet
and tasteful, Josephine, said Albert, "any
heart sinks within me when I think of my
austerity to hope you may sometime leave it
for me! But your parents—I am anxious to
see them."

"Oh, you shall soon be gratified. I am
proud of my parents, Albert. They are plain
people, but so good."

"Just the sort of people to suit me," said
the enthusiastic lover.

Mrs. Marvin entered presently, and Al-
bert was not disappointed. He immediately
set her down as the paragon of elderly ladies,
and was admiring her general countenance and
unaffected manner, when Josephine announced
her father.

Albert rose suddenly and turned to greet
the father of his beloved, with becoming re-
verence and civility. Reader, O, Reader!
can you imagine the young man's consterna-
tion and despair when he saw coming into the
door the drab coat and velvet waistcoat and
familiar countenance?

"Mr. Fairchild, father," said Josephine.
Albert felt himself about sinking through
the floor.

"I believe—he stammered—"we have
met before."

"'Tis my young friend of the stagecoach?"
exclaimed the old gentleman, giving Albert
hand a hospitable shake. "Certainly we have
met before."

This was like heaping coals of fire upon
Albert's head. His face burned with shame
and his tongue stammered with confusion.
Making a very awkward attempt to say some-
thing civil, he sank upon a chair with sick
and ghastly looks, which frightened Jose-
phine.

"Indeed," pursued the old gentleman, as if
he remarked nothing of Albert's rudeness,
"I little anticipated meeting you again soon.
How do you like the appearance of Pekin?"

"Oh, we—well!" stammered Albert.

"Glad to hear it! And the appearance of
the inhabitants?"

"Oh, very—very well!"

"Indeed! I was afraid you would have no
fancy for us plain people!"

Thus the old gentleman went on, conver-
sation in the most easy and amiable manner, as
if it was only his study to entertain his guest.
Albert listened with a faint heart and up-
braiding conscience, feeling keenly the con-
trast between the old gentleman's excellent
nature and genuine politeness, and his own
ill temper and incivility.

In a short time Josephine's parents with-
drew, and she was left alone with her mis-
erable lover. Albert threw himself at her
feet, and there, refusing to rise, he confessed
his ill treatment of her venerable parent, and
besought her to forgive him and intercede
with her father for his pardon. Astonished

and shocked at first Josephine knew not what
to say or think, but to relieve her repentant
lover, she took pity on his wretchedness, and
promised all he asked.

Indescribable was Albert's anxiety of mind
until Josephine had seen her father, and he
came walking into the room where the young
man was alone. Mr. Marvin's countenance wore
the same good natured smile, which even the
rude treatment he had received at Albert's
hands could not banish, and frankly extend-
ing his hand he advanced towards his pros-
pective son-in-law.

"Well, well," he exclaimed before Albert
could speak, "the past cannot be recalled, and
I suppose the best said about it the better.
For my part I freely forgive the ungentle-
manly manner in which you used me. In fact
I care nothing about it now, yet I must say
that it gives me pain to think that you are in
the habit of giving way to ill natured feel-
ings while travelling. Don't speak, I know what
you would say. You are not always unwell. I
readily believe it. But like so many young
men, you think that while travelling you owe
no man politeness, and ought neither to re-
ceive, nor grant favors."

"Oh, but speak this lesson, sir—"

"You will act more like a sensible man. I
believe it. But now I must confess that I
am a little to blame in this matter. I knew
you at the first from Josephine's description.
You can, perhaps, imagine my motive for
persevering you with my unwelcome society."

"Oh! my dear sir!" cried the tortured Al-
bert.

"Ah! ah! It isn't a very bad joke after all!"
cried he. "The velvet waistcoat undulating with
his peculiar happy laugh. Counsel counsel don't
look gloomy now. I tell you the past is for-
given—but mind you, you must not forget it.
You must learn not to turn the shoulder to
corpulent old gentlemen you meet in strange
places, even though always as disagreeable as
the one you met to-day. 'Tis a tight fit, isn't it?
'Tis a tight fit, isn't it? 'Tis a tight fit, isn't it?"

In his gratitude for the kindness with which
the old gentleman pardoned his ill-treatment,
Albert kissed his hand with tears glistening
in his eyes. Josephine entered presently
followed by her mother, and in half an hour
Mr. Marvin was showing Albert about his farm
and all were as happy as if no unpleasant oc-
currence had ever troubled their minds.

In a week Albert returned to town, a wiser,
happier, and better man. He had gained
the consent of Josephine's parents to his mar-
riage with the girl of his choice, and the
wedding day was appointed. For this and
other good reasons Albert's heart was ever-
flowing with joy.

In conclusion we may remark that on his
journey home, Albert attracted general atten-
tion and won the good will and esteem of
everybody, by the respect and civility of his
deportment towards his fellow travellers.

Kindness Never Lost.

I was escorting home the lovely Charlotte
D—, to whom I was, at the time, quite
devoted; we got into one of the crowded street
cars. Charlotte could scarcely find room to
spread her crinoline and arrange her volumi-
nous tresses; I stood up near her, there being
no vacant seat.

After a few minutes came in a poor woman
who disposed of a basket of clothes on the plat-
form, and held in her arms a small child
while a little girl hung to her dress. She
looked tired and weary, but there was no vac-
ant seat—to be sure Charlotte might have
condensed her tresses, but she did not.

Beside her however, sat a very elegant and
lovely young woman, who seemed trying by
moving down closer to others, to make room
between herself and Miss D—. At last she suc-
ceeded, and with the sweetest blush I ever
saw, she invited the poor burdened female to
be seated. Charlotte D—, drew her
drapery around her, and blushed too, but it was
not a pretty blush at all, and she looked an-
noyed at the proximity of the new comer, who
was, however, clean and decently, though
thinly clad.

The unknown lady drew the little girl upon
her lap, and wrapped the velvet mantle ar-
ound the small, half-clad form, and put her
muff over the half-frozen little blue hands.

So great was the crowd that I alone seemed
to observe. The child shivered—the keen
wind from the door blew upon her unprotected
head. I saw the young lady quietly take
off her shawl, which she softly put on the shoul-
ders of the little one, the mother