

Democrat and Sentinel.

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

EBENSBURG, PA. WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1860.

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NEW SERIES.

TERMS: DEMOCRAT & SENTINEL IS PUBLISHED every Wednesday Morning...

TO THE COMSUMPTIVES AND NERVOUS SUFFERERS. The subscriber, for several years a resident...

EDWARD GLASS. No. 429 Broadway, New York.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION. PHILADELPHIA. President Institution established by special Act...

NEW GROCERY STORE. Unparalleled would respectfully beg leave to inform the citizens of Ebensburg...

WAR IN MEXICO. D. J. EVANS & SON. HAVE this day received from the East, and are now offering to the citizens of Ebensburg...

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TO THE CITIZENS OF NEW JERSEY AND PENNSYLVANIA. APOTHECARIES, DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND PRIVATE FAMILIES.

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NOTICE. The Pamphlet Laws of the last Session of the Legislature of this Commonwealth, have been received and are ready for distribution...

MISCELLANEOUS.

"A Touch of Nature makes the Whole World Kin"

On board the steamer Ocean, between Cleveland and Detroit, a circumstance occurred last week which is pleasantly told by a correspondent of the Cleveland Herald.

A young girl, apparently about seventeen years of age, was seated upon a pile of cheese boxes, with her two little brothers, aged eleven and twelve years.

After having purchased second class tickets for three, the girl had spread her old quilt on the pile of cheese boxes and prepared to pass the night in quietude.

Being unable to find the thief or the money, he started for the West, with the determination to hire out on a farm.

Sliding up to her, he exclaimed: "Why, Cynthia Ann! why how do you dew? I don't hardly know you! Why how you've grown! Where you going?"

"When did she die, Cynthia Ann?" "She died last January. Uncle wrote to me that if I'd come up there he'd give me and the boys a home."

"I'll go with you and leave 'em to your uncle's and then we'll go West, and hire out this fall and winter, and then next spring we will buy a small farm and live to him?"

The man searched a kiss from her rife ruby lips, sprang down from the cheese boxes, and exclaimed—"If there's a minister or a Justice of the Peace on this boat; I've got a job for him!"

"I am a Justice of the Peace," remarked a venerable looking old man from York State, "recount the cheese boxes, and you shall be a married man in less than five minutes!"

"Never mind about the pay," said the worthy squire. "I'll take my pay in seeing you happy!"

The gentleman in the office replied that the Clerk had stepped out, but would be back in a few moments; whereupon he went back to the pile of cheese to look upon his precious treasure.

Having our sympathies aroused, we hastily ran around among the passengers told the story, and took up a collection to procure a state room for the young couple.

Capt. Pierce exclaimed: "Here my good fellow, here's a ticket for yourself and wife to go to Chicago. Get West as fast as you can; go to work on a farm, and look out for the landsharks."

The Clerk, Mr. Carter, handed the man a key, and said, "You are welcome to one of the best rooms on the boat. It has two beds, one for yourself and wife, the other for the boys."

Captain Evans having returned, exclaimed—"Give the boys another room, they haire no business in—" here he broke down with laughter again, and hurried away to give orders on the boat.

Among the habits of the little cafe in the Faubourg Saint Denis was an amateur painter, whom the painters of that day have not forgotten, M. Jacques Lefort.

Lefort was a man of forty years of age, having an income of fifteen thousand francs, of painting, and an excellent landscape painter himself.

"What is the matter?" asked Decamps, on perceiving him. "Well, I am sorry at leaving our room." "Do you leave it?"

"The next day Lefort was in a still worse humor. He had offered to withdraw his notice, but the room had been let on a lease of nine years."

Lefort was to move in the month of October. His landlord obligingly notified him that the person who was to occupy the room would not return from the country till the middle of November, and he therefore had ample time to seek another room.

Decamps, seeing him continually quite sad at leaving his room, said to him one day: "There may be a means of arranging with your successor."

"I do not know him, and do not care to risk a false step." "Show me then, his furniture," said Decamps, "that I may see what kind of a man he is."

"I have a portrait of the lady," said Decamps. "It is the likeness of a married woman—the dress indicates it. This woman was about twenty four years of age when it was painted, and she is now a widow of thirty-four."

"It will be necessary then to ask this lady to give it up to me." "No; only ask her to share it with you; you must marry her!"

"You are mad! You are laughing at me!" "I speak very seriously. Your furniture seems made to go with hers. The room is too large for one, and quite right for two."

When the lady returned from the country, she was surprised to find her room occupied, and her furniture doubled. Decamps awaited her. He showed her the room arranged by himself, and the portrait of Lefort placed opposite her own.

the happiest of men. Decamps remained their friend, and both, whenever they saw him, thanked him for having married their furniture.

A New Society.

Old men and young men, women and children, are admitted as members, if they possess the following qualifications: 1st. They must devote their whole attention to other people's business, and entirely neglect their own.

Art. 1st. This society shall be known as the Tattle and Gossiping Society. The principal and ruling officers shall be as follows: One great liar, and two lesser ones, three tattlers and four gossipiers; any one of which will constitute a quorum, and shall have power to transact business at any time.

Art. 24. If any member of this society shall be found guilty of knowing more about his own business than that of his neighbor's he shall be expelled forthwith.

Art. 31. Any person belonging to this society who makes a practice of telling the truth two or three times shall be expelled without a hearing.

Art. 4th. Any member who does not report regularly what his neighbors are doing within three doors of him, have for dinner every Sunday, and for tea every time they have company shall be cut off from the rights and privileges of this society.

Art. 5. If any member of this society shall see, hear tell of, or even suspect that a young man has wooed on a lady twice, he must report them to be married soon, or already married, or he shall be looked upon as a tattler, and shall be fined to the full extent of the law, for any such misdemeanor.

Art. 6th. Any man or woman, who shall neglect their own business to take the trouble to circulate about town scandalous reports which they know to be false, shall be deemed by all respectable citizens, as Commander-in-chief of said society, and shall be looked upon as such by all its members.

Steamboat Dialogue.

Hoosier, (stepping up to a down Easter) How are ye stranger? Bound to Noo'Leans speck; what must be your business? Want to buy some corn or oats?

Hoosier—Tolerable, thank ye; how are yerself? Bound to no place in particular. In for any kind of trade?

Hoosier—Heard tell of yer family. You are a relation of the man that invented wooden bams and plaster paris shoe nails. Had a brother once, hadn't you, that got accidentally choked with a rope round his neck?

Hoosier—knew the man—wasn't a brother only a cousin. to my wife's sister's, brother's cousin. But what might your name be. Hoosier—might be Smith, but it taint. Calculate it's Gaster.

Hoosier—Knewed yer family well from yer great granddadda down. You are one of two twins. One was a handsome, cute, bright-eyed little chap, and the other a tartan-negly born fool; and I heered the cute chap dead.

Hoosier—If you have cold feet, immerse them morning and evening in cold water, rub with a rough towel, and run about the room till they burn. In one month you will be relieved. All these redpepper and mustard applications are like run to the stomach, relieve you to-day, but leave you colder to-morrow.

Publication of Proposed Acts of the Legislature.

At the last session of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, the following act was passed, which the public should take notice of:—"That from and after the passage of this act, it shall be required that every application to the Legislature for any act of incorporation, shall be preceded by a public notice or advertisement of the same, in two newspapers in the city or county for which the legislation is demanded, or in which the parties applying reside, if two newspapers are published in said city or county, and if there be not two newspapers published therein, then in one newspaper, if one is published therein; which said public notice or advertisement shall set forth the names of the commissioners and incorporators of the bill for proposed legislation and its title, and the same shall be published or advertised in said papers before the bill or proposed law shall be presented to either branch of the Legislature."

Cool—A gentleman residing in a village, finding that the circulation of his wood piles continued after his fires were out, lay awake one night in order to obtain, if possible, some clue to the mystery. At an hour when all honest folks should be in bed, hearing an rascal at work in the yard, he cautiously raised his chamber window, and saw a large neighbor endeavoring to get a large log into his wheelbarrow. "You're a pretty fellow," said the owner, "to come here and steal my wood while I sleep." "Yes," replied the thief, "and I suppose you would stay up in there and see me break my neck with lifting, before you'd offer to come and help me."

A Warning to Eucher Players—A young man of Milwaukee, who is very fond of a daughter of a pillar in one of the popular churches, was taking tea at the house of his adored, a few evenings since, and had some fruit cake offered him. Being somewhat confused on account of his situation, as the cake was held out, he cried out, "I pass." The father hearing him, and having played some in his younger days, was horror-struck at the young man's infatuation of the game, and thought he would teach him a lesson, and he spoke bluntly, "You pass do you? Tom I order you up, and there's the door." The young man slumped.

A candidate for office calls at the residence of a gentleman to solicit his vote. Candidate—Madam, is your husband at home? Lady—Yes, sir; he has gone to haul away a dead dog, and will be back directly. Candidate—Sheep killing dog, I reckon madam? Pierce spoken urelts—No, sir—just barked himself to death at candidates—so papa said.

What I would do—If I possessed the most valuable things in the world, and was about to will them away, the following would be my plan of distribution: I would give the world truth and friendship, which are very scarce. I would give an additional portion of truth to lawyers, tinders and merchants. I would give to the physicians skill and learning. I would give to the printers their pay. To gossiping women, short tongues. To young women, good sense, large waists and natural complexion.

The following beautiful stanza is copied from a young lady's album: "Fare made, when I behold ure face, & gaze in two ure azure eye, my love is warmed in a blaze & thauts within my bozom rise 2 big for my weck tung to utter, which leaves my hart awl in a flutter."

What a difference even a comma may make in an honest woman's reputation. The Tribune says: "Three hundred women of the town of Aylesbury (Bucks) England, have petitioned against the legalization of marriage with a deceased wife's sister."

An experienced old stager says, if you make love to a widow who has a daughter twenty years younger than herself, begin by declaring that you thought they were sisters.

It is a pleasant thing to see roses and hilies growing upon a young lady's cheek, but a bad sign to see a man's face break out in blossoms.

A stranger riding along the road, observed that all the milestones were turned in a particular way, not facing the road, but rather averted from it. He called to a countryman and inquired the reason. "God bless you, sir," replied the man, "the wind is so strong; sometimes in these parts, that if we weren't to turn the backs of the milestones to it, the figures would be blown off them clear and clear."

Peter, my boy, do you understand de seventh commandment? Yaw. Not ish him den? You shall not play te tuffel wit your neighbors ducks.

Verocious Story of a Verocious Shark—A shark, caught near Port Jackson, Florida, carried the following curious miscellany in his capacious stomach: Half a ham, several legs of mutton, hindquarters of a pig, head and forelegs of a bull dog, a joint of stow-pipe, a pair of old boots, head and forelegs of a beaver, with a rope round her neck, a quantity of horseleah, a piece of sacking, and a ship's scraper. No wonder that twelve gallons of oil were obtained from his liver!