Pemocrat 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 POOK.

NEW SERIES.

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otil all arrearages are paid. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their mers from the office to which they are directed ware held responsible until they have settled

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The courts have also repeatedly decided that aastmaster who neglects to perform his duty ofeving reasonable notice as required by the regu reflect of a person to take from the office newspapers adbressed to him, renders the Postmaster it to the publisher for the subscription.

- FACES IN THE FIRE.

FROM ALL THE YEAR BOWND

I watched the drawsy night expire, And fancy painted at my desire Her magic pictures in the fitre.

An island farm and seas of corn, Swayed by the wandering breath of morn, The happy spot where I was born.

The picture faded; in its place, Amld the glow I seem to trace The shifting semblance of a face. Tis now a little childish form.

Red lips for kiss pouted warm, And elf looks tangled in the storm.

Tis now a grave and gentle maid, At her own benaty half afraid, Sicisking, yet willing to be stayed.

Tis now a matron wih her boys, Dear centre of domestic joys : I seem to hear the merry noise.

the time was young, and life was warm, When first I saw that fairy form, Her dark hair tossing in the storm.

And fast and free those pulses played, When last I met thet gentle maid-When last her hand in mine was laid. These locks of jet are turned to gray,

And she is strange and far away. That might be mine own to day-That might have been mine own, my dear, Through many and many a happy year,

That might have sat beside me here. Ay, changeless through the changing scene,

The gostly whisper rings between The dark refrain of "might have been." The race is o,er I might have run ,

The deeds are past I might have done, And sere the the wreath I might have won. Sunk is the last faint flickering blaze;

The vision of departed days Is vanished even as I gaze. The pictures with their rudy light Are changed to dust and ashes white,

And I am left alone with night.

THE CAPTAIN'S PUDDING.

The following story is told of a Yankee captain and his mate :- Whenever there was a plum pudding made, by the captain's orders, all the plums were put into one end of it, and who never found any plums in his part of it.

bim than picking up the dish, and turning it let.

round, as if to examine the chain, he saidwith the plum end next to himself.

the dish. "I should'nt suppose it was worth plums next to himself

looked at the captain. The captain laughed;

captain, "you've found me out; so we will Mist cut the pudding lengthwise this time, and

TWILIGHT.

BY FITZ-GREENE HALLECK.

THERE is an evening twilight of the heart, When its wild passion-waves are lulled to rest, And the eye sees life's fairy-scenes depart, As fades the day-beam in the rosy west. 'Tis with a nameless feeling of regret And fondly would we bid them linger yet, But Hope is round us with her angel lay. Hailing afar some happier moonlight hour;

Dear are her whispers still, though lost their

In youth the cheek was crimsoned with her glow Her smile was lovliest then; her matin song Was heaven's own music, and the note of woe Was all unheard her sunny bowers among. Life's little word of bliss was newly born; We knew not, cared not, it was born to die, Flushed with the cool breeze and dews of morn, With dancing heart we gazed on the pure sky, And mocked the passing clouds that dimmed

its blue. Like our own sorrows then-as fleeting and as few.

And manhood felt her sway too-on the eye, Half realized, her early dreams burst bright, businaners, the publisher may continue to send Her promised bower of happiness seemed nigh, Its days of joy, its vigils of delight;

And the red lightnings threaten, still the air Was balmy with her breath, and her loved form. 4. If subscribers remove to other places with- The rainbow of the heart, was hovering there. 'Tis in life's noontide she is nearest seen, Her wreath the summer flower, her robe of summer green.

But though less dazzling in her twilight dress, ons or the Post Office Department, of the There's more of heaven's pure beam about her

That angel smile of tranquil loveliness, That points our destined tomb, nor e'er depart | days of her maiden life,

Till the faint light of life is fled afar. And hushed the last deep beating of the heart: The meteor-bearer of our parting breath. A moonbeam in the midnight cloud of death.

A two hours' drive from the city of Charlestown, through Roxbury, and thence in a wessterly direction, will bring you, if you have taken the right road, to a little stone cottago at the foot of a ragged, picturesque hill, around the base of which a stream of water she knew of several bundred dollars hidden and prepare her for burial. He was mis- I put on my hat resolutely, and opened the to it-knick-knacks-new, then." old not less than forty years. The material of which it is built is rough hown and jutting; though you would need to put your fingers among the vines and break some of the tendrils in order to ascertain the fact, so now he would rise from bod at twolve o'clock, entirely is the structure protected from critieism by its trailing friends. A wall of wellworn boulders encloses a half-acre or so of land about the dwelling, a huge milistone rests from the whirlings of its somewhat giddy youth at the principal door-sill, and the wreck of a heavy old cart lies stranded against one side of the enclosure, around which grasses and briers crowd and climb, as though they would smother the old thing in their wiry, reaching embra ce

The cottage was built by a young and ingenious mechanic named Denton-Hugh Denton. When it was quite finished, and been pleasantly though frugally furnished, and trimmed with cedar and myrtle by Hugh's sisters, his bride was lifted from her pillion to the millstone at the door-way. The first two years of their wedded life were beautifully smooth and pleasant-full of fireside duties on the part of the young wife, and of healthgiving labor on the part of the young husband Comforts and conveniences were gradually increased, intermixed with now and then a luxury, as means accumulated.

Hugh was very ingenious, using many little machines in his shop which other artisans were too negligent or dull to imitate. At length the enthusiasm of invention led him to contrivances not closely connected with his that end placed next to the captain, who, af- own employment; and the notoriety obtained ter helping himself, passed it to the mate, in his native town by these specimens of his peculiar tact soon widened, bringing him to After this game had been played for some the notice of men of parts, and procuring warm time, the mate prevailed on the steward to expressions of commendation. These he enplace the end which had no plums in it next joyed with his little wife at home, with that peculiar relish which attends an increase The captain no sooner perceived that the of self-respect, and the modest consciouspudding had the wrong end turned towards ness of being known beyond one's own ham-

"This dish cost me two shillings in Liver- Hugh was a good artificer, and his handiwork | finger solemnly and said, in a most impressive pool;" and put it down, as if without design, was wanted; he was a rising man, and might and mysterious manner: burst suddenly upon a fortune. This last was "Is it possible?" said the mate, taking up thought and said many a time between themselves; for Susy was a true wife, ambitious a whole year had gone since the beginning of more than a shilling." And as if in perfect for him, entering with all the vivacity of love these nocturnal departures, and she longed innocence, he put down the dish with the and pride into the enthusiasm of her young for the clearing of the mystery, as well as for The captain looked at the mate; the mate of invention came at length the fever of in- the hour of midnight came, and they went . He has been here, young man, and given vention, till, in his heart, Hugh conceived the out. A long walk brought them to a cliff of "I'll tell you what, young one," said the motion. The thought once seized and cher- crevice of which proved to be the entrance to revolved it through the nights, became ab- the crevice behind them, making total dark-

promised job Upon this, Susy, with a woman's intuition, cautioned and remonstrated very tenderly. But the effect was ill. Thereafter Hugh added moodiness and fretfulness to these missteps; indeed, he quite lost his old gayety and openness, sitting thoughtful and glum the livelong evening, telling nothing of his plans to Susy; only breaking from his withdrawal now and then by seizing a bit of paper and making diagrams with nervous quickness. For the time, Susy's home bliss was quite destroyed. The life of the fireside was gone. "When will he come out of this study, with his machine complete?" she wo'd often ask with the emphasis of weary waiting. "His machine complete"-that was the form in which her thoughts found expression: for and every difficulty. Had he not made mar- | tears. vellous inventions, and was he not getting to be almost a great man; known and noticed so so happy, after this long, long time! I am on the subject." for? In this way Susy comforted herself in proud of you, my husband-prouder than evher loueliness; and, when Hugh was morose and fretful, would be very quiet and gentle, saying to herself, " Dear Hugh! how hard he must be thinking, and how tiresome it must And the at times might lower the thunder storm, be! I ought to be very patient, I am sure. I, only a simple little wife, with nothing to think of but the kitchen and garden and Hugh's clothes! I ought to be proud of such a husband-and I am !"

Then Susy would steal her arm around his neck and kiss him; upon which Hugh would seem to break from a dream, and ask,

"What do you want, Susy?"

and Susy would return to her accustomed seat That smile shall brighten the dim evening star, alm at as blushingly as though these were the

> the village peogle seemed to change in their demeasor toward her. Sometimes she caught were under a sorrow in which they sympathiz. earthly tone : ed. At first it surprised her, but when she remembered that Hugh had neglected his work

money would come of it. Hugh neglected his work entirely. And and go out, returning just at dawn, and saying never a word. Susy ventured to ask him where he went, or what he went for; but Hugh darted such a strange, wild glance as quite frightened her. She wouldn't trouble him any more with her womanish curiosity. Poor Hugh! He must be working very hard. How absent-minded he was! Why, he would atmost always hold the newspaper upside down, reading or seeming to read, for hours; and, when she ventured to remonstrate, would answer her, oh, so sharply!

chine would be done, and perhaps piles of

Sometimes he would go to the little coffeemill, and turn the crank round and round, hundreds of times, though the mill was quite empty, gazing steadily at it all the time .-Once Susy got a handful of coffee, freshly browned over the kitchen fire, and, lobking laughingly in his free, dropped it in while he was turning. Hugh smiled-the first time for many a week-and then motioning her mysteriously to sit down, went softly to the pantry, took the cream-ewer and sugar-bowl, and coming on tiptoe to the mill gestured her to grind while he poured cream and sugar alternately in with the coffee.

"How queer Hugh seems!" thought Susy "I hope he won't be so very long." One piercing thought at this instant darted across her mind; but it was driven back as soon as formed; for was not Hugh in all his affairs, point. I am proud of him even now, sir." excepting this one, even more methodical than eccentric when under the pressure of great

His adventure with the coffee mill quite changed Hugh's bearing toward his wife. He seemed disposed to take her into his confidence. In the afternoon of that very same day, he roused himself from his revery, and Time sped cheerily, smoothly and well .- beckoning Susy to come to him, lifted one

Susy was on the tiptoc of expectation; for and manly husband. From this enthusiasm the return of the old home life. At length possibility of finding the secret of perpetual | moderate height and ordinary appearance, a ished, it became stamped on his brain. He a cave. Entering this and carefully closing have the plums fairly distributed hereafter." stracted at odd times; sometimes spoiling a ness, Hugh left the side of his wife, and, from be so long required there.

* *

piece of work, and even forgetting to do a little distance. solemnly pronouncing, 'Behold! behold! behold!" removed the side of a large wooden box from which the light of six wax candles streamed full upon a beautiful combination of wheels in regular and graceful motion.

The wife clapped her hands for joy. But Susy was not exhaberant long, for, gazing on the mysterious structure before her, so finished in workmanship and harmonious in action, recalling the weary months of which this thing of motion was the child, and then seen 'money' in your eyes, and on the tip of there be one thing I dislike more than anlooking-forward to the future, wondering your tongue, for the last hour. But why you other, it is seeing you forever studying a fashwhat new epoch would be opened to her didn't ask for it before I put on my gloves, I ion-plate." noble husband through this masterpice of his can't imagine If there be one thing I dislike I am not forever studying a fashion-plate," genius, she could only be calmly happy. deep- more than another, it is to be asked for money my wife answered, with spirit; it is rarely, thoughted, and grave. When Hugh came after I get on my gloves." near her and rested his hand on her head, . Then why, if you saw so clearly that I mize, why don't you stop smoking, and leave the fond and admiring wife never doubted that as he had done when his old self, she threw wanted some, did you not offer it to me? off drinking wine? You men are always ac-

er." Another gush of tears.

The time till morning was spent in examining the curious workmanship, Hugh explaining minutely many of its parts, though exhibitmotive power. Susy possessed the enthusiasm of an inventor's wife and the intuition of a dren." woman. Pursuing her delighted examinasuddenly upon a hidden spring, most ingeni- gas bill so high this month?" ously disguised, but evidently the motive power of the mechanism.

"Nothing-I was only stealing a liss;" This spring in the little box makes it go."- up late at night writing." And the wife looked up in utter surprise.

pression an which wild rage, shame and scorn and if they do, it is your fault." As months came and went, Susy felt that struggled and writhed for control of his fea- 'I do not think, my dear, that the servants living !' I exclaimed; 'and just now, when I tures. Lifting his hand with a tragic air, he are at all wasteful of it. brought his finger to point at the frightened . Then there is something the matter with knick-knacks with, I shouldn't think you'd them looking pityingly at her, as though she and cowering woman, and said, it a slow un- the confounded meter,' I said 'Can't the want to vex me."

"It's a lie."

Then a bright dagger gleamed in the wax My wife laughed very much of late, she saw that this interest light, and with the lightning quickness of 'Oh! you needn't laugh,' I continued; 'it's the rest I must purchase clothing for the little sprung from a fear that they might "come to insanity was plunged into the bosom of his a probable thing, as they are given to all ones. I am sure I don't know what you poverty," as the New England phrase hath wife. He carried her home in his arms, laid kinds of mischief I'll tell you what I'll do. mean by knick-knacks.' it Now it was all clear. It was pleasant her upon her own bed, and invited the I'll go directly down to the company's office, 'I'm sure I'm not particular whether you to be cared for by one's neighbors; but then neighbors, with a bland smile to come in and enter a complaint about the meter.' And do or not,' I replied; I've said it, and I'll hold in a safe place by her own hands, with Hugh's taken. She was not dead; for the aim had door to depart consent. Long before that was spent the ma- been untrue.

> If you had called at the cottage thirty years after, you would have met an old man with much dignity of bearing, and a woman somewhat beyond the prime of life, living quietly there, and seeming to find life pleasant and nseful. Talking with the old man, you wo'd have been struck with the sense and beauty of his thoughts and the ease of his expression If the conversation had leaded in the least degree to any topic suggestive of mechanism, your host would have said, blandly:

"I discovered perpetual motion. Would you like to see the machine, sir ?" and rising, would have led the way to a small, windowless room, and there, with the words, " Behold ! behold ! behold !" would have suddenly | left removed the side of a wooden box and thrown

Then the matron would have pointed ou that it had been running thirty years, for ev- to see them in soiled and faded clothes." ery Sabbath morning she had stolen in and 'But they look well enough to me,' I said. one thing I dislike more than another, it is to wound the spring herself.

"Oh, no," she said. "I understand him perfectly now. I never cross him on that their clothes, as I do, you wouldn't ask me what short and sharp in his temper. He was

ORIENTAL WIT .-- A young man going a jourother men? And were not all great men ney, intrusted a hundred decnars to an old man. When he came back, the old man denied having had any money deposited with him, and he was had up before the Khazee. "Where were you, young man, when you delivered this money?"-" Under a tree."-"Take my seal and summon that tree," said the judge. -- "Go, young man, and tell the tree to come hither, and the tree will obey when you show it my seal." The young man went in wonder. After he had been gone some time, the Khazee said to the old man-" He is long. Do you think he has got there yet?" "No," said the old man; "it is at some distance. He has not got there yet '- ' How knowest thou old man,' eried the Khazee, 'where that tree is?' The young man returned, and said the tree would not come. his evidence. The money is thine."

> -Pennsylvania has now twenty-nine regiments in the service of the United States, of which thirteen are for three months and sixteen for three years, if their service should

> > 1 3

[From the Home JOURNAL.]

MATRIMONIAL INFELICITIES. BY AN IRRITABLE MAN.

My Wife wants Money.

wife said, in her most amiable tone, as I drew like to be out of the fashion.' 'for some money '

difficult to make me believe that-for I have for being in fashion, it is all nonsense: If

sooner or later Hugh would triumph over any her arms around his neck and burst into asked my wife. The truth is, I dislike very cusing us of being excavagant, and spending much to ask you for money, and I often go our time before the mirror; but, in my opin-"Oh, we shall be so happy now. Hugh- without any rather than speak a word to you ion, and in that of all the thinking portion of

necessary for me to have some. Not only week. As for vanity, I have never seen the have I the gas bill to pay-which is larger greatest of coquettes stand longer before a ing uneasiness and reserve concerning the than it was even in December -- but I have to mirror than I have you when engaged in typurchase some spring dresses for the chil- ing an elaborate knot in your cravat."

tions into its cunning workmanship, she came answered, let them go. But what makes the to me you have never essayed to write a ro-

"Why, Hugh! this isn't perpetual motion. siderable company lately, and you have been pin."

The monomaniae glared back with an ex- for it. I believe the servants burn it all night; before the glass in pinning your searf."

children get at it, and set the register ahead You only gave me twenty-two dollars, any in some way ?'

some money, I hope,' she said.

money! it is always money with you women. bill to-day." Well, how much do you want? Come, don't 'There it is again,' I exclaimed, 'money ! keep me standing here forever, when you money! This is the third time I have been know I am in a hurry."

'No l' I answered.

'Fifteen, then?' she suggested. 'Scarcely.' I replied; 'but there are twelve; bye! my dear.'

spring clothing?' she inquired; 'after paying me, pay for it, and have her send it up." the gas bill, I shall not have any great amount

"I don't know, nor I don't care what y u'll dearest, come home early, for I shall have a the light of six wax candles upon a beautiful do,' I replied. 'The fact is, the children are nice dinner for you. Don't forget the boncombination of wheels in regular and graceful well enough dressed. I don't approve of ar- net, though,' she added, as I went out of the raying them in velvets and laces."

'Fifteen or twenty dollars,' she answered. What a w man!' I said to myself, as I its qualities, saying: " It has been running smiling, 'would scarcely be sufficient for the sto d at the corner of the street, waiting for thirty years, sir, and must be perpetual"- purchase of any quantity of velvets and laces. an omnibus to come by, 'not contented with looking into your face all the while to see if No! all that I want is to have the children robbing me of all my money, she wants me to you understood her. She would say truly appear clean and respectable. I can't abide get her a bounct. If I select one, it won't

"I don't see why their present clothes are not choose a bounet for my wife." I ventured to ask her once, if she had not good enough for them to play around in. as been afraid to live with him after her terrible they do; nor why it's necessary to buy them

why I wanted to get them new ones'

more; but don't, for goodness' sake, ask me putting up of his habiliments. His old aunt for money again until---'

want a new bonnet -- which will be next tion, "Whaurs this ye be gann, Bobby, that

to me of bonnets. If there be one thing I replied, "I'm going to the devil." "Deed dislike more than another, it is to bear about Bobby," then, was the quiet answer, ' ye need

nets, you know, my dear,' she said. ' Louly Gen. Lyon, now in command of the Military Dehave four a year, whereas most ladies have a pan

that is equal to one a month. It is preposterous. Does your milliaer have many such Connecticut, in 1820, entered West Point Milta-

there are some of her purchasers who get a lico, as First Lieutenant, and was promoted to new bonnet every month.'

you are not one; but, it appears to me, that dier General. Since May 29th he has held any four hats a year are more than you can afford to have, especially in such hard times as these | Department of the West.

are, when every one should study economy. Don't you think you can get along with two a year?

'I really don't see how it would be possible,' she replied; 'because every three months the 'I had almost forgotten to ask you,' my fashions change, and I wouldn't, you knew,

on my gloves, preparatory to going down town, 'Well, the fact is, my dear,' I replied, 'that we must economize somewhere, and I think 'Almost !' I exclaimed; 'it would be very we can best dispense with new bonnets. As

indeed, that I see one. If you want to economy sex, too, we are seldom as extravagant or 'Then why didn't you do so to day?' I in- as vain as your sex. You'll spend almost as much for one dinner, down town, as would 'Because to day,' she replied, 'it is very suffice to feed your whole family well for a

'Good gracious!' I exclaimed, 'what an iu-Oh, never mind the children's dresses,' I ventive faculty you possess! It is a wonder mance. In the first place, I don't wear a 'I am certain I do not know,' my wife re- cravat -it is simply a scarf-and in the next plied; 'though, to be sure, we have had cou- place, I don't tie it, but fasten it with a gold

'Well, then, all I can say is,' said my wife, 'Pshaw!' I exclaimed, 'that won't account | 'that you spend an unnecessary amount of time

You certainly would provoke the best man have given you twenty-five dellars to buy

way,' the excellent woman answered, 'and part of that is to pay the gas bill, and with

'I'll take five dollars more before you go, 'But you are not going without leaving me my dear,' my wife said, yielding us attention to my last remark. 'I had almost forgotten 'There it is again!' I exclaimed; 'money! that I had promised to pay the milkman his

obliged this morning to take off my gloves so ·Can you spare me twenty dollars?' she as to give money. If I remain here much longer I shall not have change enough left to ride down town with. Here are five dollars; take them, and don't ask for any more. Good

and now, don't ask me for woncy again in a 'Good bye,' she replied. 'Oh, dearest,' calling me back, 'I wish you would stop at 'But what shall I do about the children's Miss Modiste's, select a handsome bonnet for

> 'Perhaps so.' I answered. 'Now, do,' she said, coaxingly; 'and,

door. suit her-but I'll do it, although if there be

Going to THE DEVIL -- One of the best known members of the Scottish bar, when a 'If you had to attend to the mending of youth, was somewhat of a dandy, and somegoing to pay a visit to the country, and was 'Well, well,' I said, 'here are ten dollars | making a great fuss about the preparing and was much annoyed at all this bustle, and stop-'Until,' interrupted my wife, smiling, '1 ped bim by the somewhat contemptuous quesye mak sie a grand wark abaut your claes!" 'My dear,' I said, impressively, 'don't speak The young man lost his temper, and pettishly na be sas nice-he'll just tak ye as ye are"

But I am very economical as regards bon- Bandanian Gasanaa Lyon, -As Brigadier tment of the West, is receiving a large shar of the attention of the country, we give the fol-'A dozen!' I exclaimed, astonished; 'why lowing authentic statement regarding his nativity and promotions: Brigadier General Nathanel Lyon was born in Eastford, Windham county ry Academy in 1838, graduated thence in 1842, and served in Florida in the last year of the 'Oh, yes, Miss Modiste assures me that Seminole war. He was with Gen. Scott in Mexthe rank of Captain at the Battle of Cortreas. May 17th, 1861, for signal service rendered to 'I am very thankful, my dear,' I said, 'that | the country, in this city, by the capture of camp now holds the important command of the Militard