emocrat

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.

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THE LAW OF NEWSPAPERS. riders who do not give express notice

ers, the publisher may continue to send til all arrearages are paid. subscribers neglect or refuse to take their held responsible until they have settled and ordered them discontinued. subscribers remove to other places withming the publisher, and the newspapers to the fermer direction, they are held

courts have also repeatedly decided that ato the publisher for the subscription.

A SEETCH.

BY FITZ-GREENE HALLECK.

le setting sunbeams give to autumn clouds ; he abbon that encircled it as blue espots of sky upon a moonless night, hen stars are keeping revelry in heaven; ingle ringlet of her clustered hair gracefully beneath her hat, in curls dark as down upon a raven's wing; s kerchief, partly o'er her shoulders flung, partly waving in the wind, was woven every color the first rainbow wore, on it came smiling in its bues of beauty, comise from on high to a lost world. from its home in the far winter clouds. white, as stainless; and around her waist finger.)

girdlde of the hue of Indian pearls is twined, resembling the faint line of water at follows the swift bark o'er the quiet seaser face I saw not; but her shape, her form, as one of those with which creating bards sple a world of their own fashioning. ms for the heart to love and cherish ever. levisiting angels of our twilight dreams. la foot was loveliest of remembered things, mil as a fairy's on a moonlit leaf stening the wind harp's song, and watching by he wild thyme pillow of her sleeping queen, ben proud Titania shuns her Oberon. at twas that foot which broke the spell-alas! stocking had a deep, deep tint of blue-

[FROM THE WAVEBLEY MAGAZINE.] DITH GREYSON'S SACRIFICE.

timed away in sadness and passed on.

BY LIMELLA.

CONCLUDED.

tyself was preparing for a long journey."

hat followed that sad event, he had lived in again." Enct retirement at his residence in Storring-

Wready sequa uted.

smile in reply to his inquiry, "my heart's consequences." Narmest love lies in the grave of my dead hus-But if you are content with my band, here it her very life current. of your life happy, and I trust that, when the sals, and in two weeks' time I shall be with She prayed fervently that she, too, might die, she truly loved on earth.

last sad day shall come to us both, we shall you to hear your final answer. If you still and her weary spirit be at rest. But this was

Yo subscription will be taken for a shorter moned from London to witness the marriage. reading the words that sealed her fate? She friend. than six months, and no subscriber will be It was a sad wedding. Memory led the bride sought her room, and there she wept and 'How can I ever repay you for all your to a desire she expressed to go to the seaback to a time when she had plighted her vows | prayed, as only the agonized can do. "Oh! kindness to me?" said she to Wattaska.

softly whispered the name of "Annie" in his kill me !" And, in the bitterness of her ser-

whose spirit ever seemed to hover around him frightened servants. Minnie was near her, to her, and she longed to lay her head upon | -the beach is always hot, sandy and shade in his dreams; and, although Mrs. Dewey erying bitterly, although she could not see, the grave of her mother, and be at rost. But less, Then you get your feet wet, and take stood high in his estimation, and he honored | yet she knew what was passing. her noble character, yet a pang shot through " Minnie, darling, where are you?" asked life again. Once more she relied on her nee- Now, if there be one place I dislike more than his heart as he listened to the vows that gave | Edith, family. her a title another had worn. But time never brought one regret, either to Herbert or his Edith is sick-Minnie is so sorry." ary, are considered as wishing to con- father, of the time when Mrs. Dewey became a wife and stepmether.

CHAPTER IV .- THE DEATHBED,

The summer sun shone proudly down upon the gay and smiling earth; the bright sky seemed insensible that it was smiling on scenes | hated. 'But she repined not, and never once | ter's snow had began to full, a stranger enterof sudness and despair. The feathered songsters warbled as sweetly and gaily in their leafy howers as if sighs and tears were things | Mr Woodley's business affairs became so on- | ger, advancing towards her

Grace Woodley was dying. Her couch had been drawn to the window that she might met this cruel blow with meckness, and pre- chair. once more behold the setting sun. Again she pared to accompany her husband to the west. . Mr. Nescouti is my name. I came with gave her child to the care of Edith, and her He there owned a few seres of wild land, on a message from your deceased busband." head sank wearily upon her pillow.

her. "Lord, I come!" and when the setting | whites nearer than two miles. But near them | port. After a moment the stranger proceedsun sank beneath the bills her pure spirit went | tented a tribe of Indians, who were barmless | ed. It appeared that Mr. Woodley had been, forth to meet its Maker.

the loss of his wife, and Edith had hopes of tirely untutored until her new friend impress- his resolution to return to his family he had through the low door-ways. Really, if there his leading a better life than formerly. He ed upon the savage mind the knowledge of so cruelly deserted. But on his passage he be one place I dislike more than another it is bade adicu to Edith and his child and return- Him who was mightier even than the bravest | was seized with a fever, which proved fatal to a farm house. Think of something else can't ed to the west Edith's whole care and at- chief in her tribe. And under Edith's gentle him, and the remains were construed to the land household affairs and to her young charge.

Minnie was very frail, and her aunt exert | tribe. ed every faculty to bring the bloom of health a might have span'd it with your thumb and a vain one; that Minnie would never see the told the tale. One day he had been very an whore so many happy, and also end, days of

from Herbert. We e tract the following or expect to see his face again.

Edith, and the thought soon came into my mind that the fairest and sweetest flowers are the first to fade. But can it be that she, too, has left us? Could one so gentle and lovely ance; but they were rid of his tyranny at as our blue-eyed Grace wither and perish like | last, They were very poor; but Edith was an early flower? Alas! it is too true. She has indeed gone - gone wi h the dead forever. her embroidery to the next town for sale, and Never more shall we behold that faultless she managed to live in comfort. She had form; the chill of death is upon that fair young brow. No longer shall we listen to but if thoughts of Herbert entered her mind the sweet strains of the harp, for, alas! the she tried hard to banish them; not that he chords are broken, and the delicate fingers which tuned them have been touched by the "Mrs. Dewey, as I live! Is it possible!" cold hand of the destroyer. No more will sexclaimed, in surprise. "I was aware those beautiful eyes beam with pleasure at at you were in Europe somewhere, but had our approach; the silent slumber of death has to idea where. You left so suddenly, and I sealed them in darkness. Yes, the cruel speiler came, and the rose was blasted on her After the words of welcome were over, Mrs. check, and she faded and died. I fancy, dear Dewey inquired anxiously concerning her for- Edith, I see you now as you stood over your be charges. Mr. Greyson informed her of beloved sister, lovely even in death. The last Grace's marriage; of her husband he knew sad look given, you faintly murmur, 'They are all gone, and I am left alone.' Ah! sad During the month that followed the two of- and lonely one, well may'st thou wander bean met, and Mr. Greyson entertained serious neath the mean's cold rays and weep at the bughts of making Mrs. Dewey his wife .- grave of the departed. Yes, thou art indeed Te had almost idolized his young wife who had left lonely; that tender, faithful one is gone, and drowned on a pleasure excursion long and though other friends may love thee well, ers before; and, through the long dreary ones yet a sister's love thou wilt never know

This is but a portion of the long beautiful on, having no other companion, except the letter; and although it brought the painful swants, than his only son. Herbert had seene more vividly before her, yet she found is mother's eyes, and his ways were very sad pleasure in reading it; and the paper was that tore dear to his father's heart.

soon blistered with tears. Her other letter was from Mr. Woodlay. She turned very Mr. Greyson sought Mrs. Dawey, one pleas- pale as she read, for it contained an offer of t morning, for what purpose the reader is marriage. "I must have my child with me," he wrote, "and if you consent to be my wife "Mr. Greyson," she answered, with a sad all will be well, if not you can unagine the

Edith's hand trembled violently as she hasland; you, too, have been sorely afflicted; tily penned an answer, firmly rejecting his The have lost the companion of your early offers, and bidding him to write no more to her thys, and that wife's love can never be sup- on the subject. But he heeded not her replanted in your heart; neither do I ask it .- quest, and soon she received another that froze and all was over, Edith's strength gave way.

is, and I will discharge my duty faithfully as "Edith Templeton," it read, "I demand | For the most part of her time she was deliri-The your wife. I will try to make the remainder my child! Once more I advance mp propo- ous, talking incessantly of her dear lost ones. of tears," Edith hopes to be united to those

Tears filled Mr. Greyson's eyes as his sister me, but it was nothing to this. Oh, it will hunting ground?"

the blind child of her sister, to a fate that | nicest venison and the most tempting truits | things?" secmed worse than death

did she grumble at the hard fate Providence ed her cottago. had assigned her. Soon after their marriage "Mrs, Woodley, I believe," said the stran-

to her cheeks. The physicians assured Edith and child. He often went to the neighboring tive village home and regain into her posses that the hope she cherished of her sight was town, and when he returned his bloodshot eyes sion the former residence of her parents bright sun and flowers, and the one who loved | gry with his wife, and went away is a passion. | ber life had been passed. | When she inform-A week passed and he came not; another, ed her dark friends of her intention the au-Time, in its conseless rounds, rolled on .- and he was still absent. At last the received nouncement was received with great sorrow, Ten months after Mrs. Woodley's death Edith a note from him stating that he was on his and many were the tokens of gratitude and received two letters; the first she opened was way to California, and that she might nev- friendship she received from those who had

To say that Edith was grieved at this wo'd "I have heard of your sister's death, dear be false, for she had never been happy since her marriage. She could not witness his unkindness to blind Minnie without interfering, and her intercession had caused much disturbskillful with her needle, and the Indians took heard of the return of the Greyson family; was unworthy of her affections, but she tho't that Fate had otherwise decreed their life-

CHAPTER V .- ALONE.

" Now I'm alone on life's dark sea; The winds but mock each frantic sho = t, And every wave that breaks o'er me But bears me onward, farther out."

Little Minnie was dead. How beautiful she slept, robed in her dress of white. Wattaska had strewn flowers about her bed, but she heeded them not. Gentle hands had lovingly closed those sightless eyes forever. But why weep for her? she has gone to a better land-a land where angels fold their bright wings over harps of gold-the land where dwells her mother. Ah! another rich treasure laid up in Heaven, another bright link added to that golden chain in that happy land : another sweet flower blooms in the paradise of God, to bloom forevermore. There she would not be called blind Minnie, for she wo'd see the whole of that angel band around the throne of Him who said, "Suffer Kule children to come unto me, and forbid them not,

for of such is the kingdom of Heaven." And Edith, what of her? It was very hard for her to murmur, "Thy will be done;" heart's wild throbbing. Eight days before Minnie had been seized with that drendful disease, scarlatina, and at the expiration of That time the sweet child breathed her last

After the last and offices were performed,

DEMOCRAT & SENTINEL' IS PUB-lished every Wednesday Morning at the relation of the land of seek a home in California. There are plenty | for her yet | During her long illness Wattas-"Amen!" fervently ejaculated Mr. Grey- there who will care for her if you do not chose ka watched by her bodside with untiring devotion; and on her recovery Edith's heart And so Herbert and his aunt were sum- Reader, what do you think Edith did on overflowed with gratitude toward her true

had succeeded their marriage; the momory "Mother! father! Grace! look down from the Indian maid; "it is I who owe you so four boys have decided to visit the sea-shore of her dead husband was very dear to her your homes on high and pity me. I thought much. West not you who taught me to lift before coming here; it is no reason why you I had trouble when you were all taken from my thoughts higher than my father's great and your girls should go. The other day it When I want you I'll send for you. Don't

> Edith was but the shadow of her former as it was, size merkly took up the burden of cold, and have the consumption, and die .die as her only means of support. During another, it is thusen-shore." "Here," answered the little one. "Ma her illucas slid had been kindly cared for by the Indians, and she wished to repay, to some | go into the country, and pass the day at a Edich's resolve was taken. She would sac- degree, their disinterested attention to her .- quiet farm house, where we can have fresh were always reserved for the sad pale-face, as ed, and Edith became the bride of a man she nothing, until, one morning, just as the win- things?"

tangled that the homestead was sold, and it . The same. Whom have I the pleasure passed into the hands of strangers. Edith of addressing?" said she, placing him a

which stood a small cottage. It was situated This as acqueement caused Edith to turn "I go," she said to these assembled around in a lonely spot, and there was no dwelling of very pale, and she grasped a chair for sup- ing in to the country. After all, though, and kind hearted. Edith soon found a friend since he left home, engaged in large specula- and abounding with spiders. They are always It was not until after the buris! of her sis- in a young girl of the tribe. Wattaska was tions and had accumulated a handsome sum ter that Edith fully realized her lonely condi- her name, and she helped to cheer many He fell in company with Mr. Nesconti, and out rubbing your coat against its white washtion. Mr. Woodley seemed inconsolable at | weary hours of Edith's sad life. She was en- to him be related his story, and told him of ed walls' or kneeking off your hat passing tention was deveted to the management of the reachings Wattaska became ardently attached mighty deep. After presenting Mrs. W with to the Christian faith, as also did many of her the money he was cutrusted to deliver to her, the stranger departed.

Mr. Woodley was very unkind to his wife | Elith was determined to return to her unproved her true friends.

She shed many tears over the little grave House." amid the tall pines of the forest, but she knows that Minnie is not there, only the clay form | fortunately the colonel is with his regiment which had been so levely on earth.

village home, and very happy were they to receive their friend on her return, and many tears were shed by the kind-hearted Mrs. Greyson while listening to her sad story. On inquiry Edith learned that the place she sought had become the possession of Herbert Greyson, who had secured it at a great price from the former owner. Everything was as when she left it. Even the same servants were there to welcome her when she went to pay a visit to the place where were encircled so many fond memories.

CHAPTER VI. - CONCLUSION. " Home whispers tales of gladness · Amid vexations of gloom, In every hour of sadacis Is folded some sweet bloom,"

Again, when the May flowers were bloomand beautiful on the morning air, and again Edith was a bride; but not an unwilling one. for, at her side stond Herbert Greyson .-Once more she will be mistress of that home she love so well. Once more will the star of for a dinner.' eans shed its bright beams over her path-

Edith spends many pleasant hours with her French dishes never agree with me; I pre-continued; "but what can it be?" No. In her most peaceful hours her thoughts | you prepare, are healthier. Don't you think will furn to the graves in the quiet church- so but angels whisper, "Peace be still," to her | yard, "where her the hopes of other days," and to a little mound in that distant country wdere rises a simple tombstone that tells the as much as the French wines," passer by that Minute was but two years old when Jesus called her home.

can tell how much. But in God's own time and for many weeks she never left her bed, she hopes to meet the dear ones again. Yes,

From the Home Journal. 1 MATRIMONIAL INFELICITIES.

BY AN URRITABLE MAN.

Where shall we pass the Fourth. "Don't my dear, say another word about it," I said to my amiable spouse, in answer shore, with my sister to pass the Fourth of to another, and of the few short weeks that why did I not die ere this," she murmured. " Speak not to me of gratitude," replied July. "I can't help it if my sister and her I will go and see my mother."

my sister at all, and now you want to leave row, she fell unconscious to the floor. When self, for long suffering had teld upon her del- home to go where she is. For my part I Herbert's thoughts were all of that mother she recovered she was surrounded by her icate constitution. Earth seemed very dark could never find any pleasure at the sea-shere

> "Well then," said my wife, " suppose we rifice love, pleasure, and even life itself, for But they would not listen to that; and the milk, and eggs, and all those kind of

> "What do you mean, I should like to At the appointed time Mr. Woodley arriv- they called her. Of her husband she heard know," I replied, "by all these kind of "Why vegetables just from the garden,

and mint," she answered. " Mint!" I exclaimed : " what should I do

with mint?" "Why use it in a julep," she said. "I

am sure I have often heard you speak of mint uleps, and, if the mint be freshly gathered, I suppose it makes a better julep."

"I don't believe it," I replied, " but events this is the best reason you gave for go the country is not the place for me; farmsmall, and you can't turn round in one with-

My wife sighed.

"Why do you sigh?" I asked. You are dways sighing or weeping; why don't you take matters easily, as I do, and not be forever making yourself miscrable. Come have con thought of some other place to pass the

"Why not go," she replied, " to our friend the colonel's place, up the Hudson. He has eften invited us, and I have no doubt, he would be pleased to see us. He lives, you might ride in the afternoon to the Mountain

"It is not a bad iden," I said, " but, unat Washington, and I don't think his bouse-The Greyson family were living in their keeper would be particularly glad to see us; at all events, I have no desire to see her, for if there be one class of females I dislike more than another, it is housekeepers."

"And yet," said my wife, maliciously, 'you often wish I were a good housekeeper," I paid no attention to this remark, but con-

" After all I do not see that we can do better than to remain at bome I will invite a few friends to dinner, and in the eve- simply said "good-bye," and taking my hat ning we will have fire works, and be patriot- went out of the door into the street As I

obliged to get dinner on the Fourth of July. which is always a hot day, and made up of excitement, makes me ill. Still, I would rather get dinner for you than have you get the corner, I haded a passing omnibus, and ing, the village church bells rang out clear a dinner away from home, as you did the oth. was on the point of stepping into it, when, er evening. Two days' sickness, such as was yours after it, to say nothing of the money told the driver to go on; but as for myself. it cost and the woulde and care I had in I walked back to the house. waiting on you, was poying rather too much

"But you loverd me into it," I rejoined; "you know well enough that I preferred to Five years had now passed since she stood have dinner at home, and if you had not "I'm sure I don't know," she said, halfby the grave of her father, when we first in- made such an ado shout attending to it, I laughing, "if you den't, traduced her to the reader. Since that true should. Then, too, I would not have been her spirit had been tried by long suffering, sick, and you would not have been obliged to but her great sacrifico will receive its reward. sit at my bulside for two days. Some how friends at the old mansion. But, think you, sume because they are so highly scasoned ean Edith Greyren ever be truly happy?- I am convinced that plainer dishes, such as

am not sure the French dishes were to blame I think," I said, after a pause,

not attempt to injure the reputation of French off." I added. " But to morrow, if the wea-Long has she mourned theur no tongue wines, for of them I drank comparitively lit- ther remains pleasant, I trust you will be tle. I partock sparingly, however, of Ger- ready to start ' man and Spanish wines, also, as well as sev-

wife replied, " I am satisfied I was in er- down town,

ror when I attributed your illness solely to French wines, but we have not settled as to where we shall go to spend the Fourth."

"I have," I replied, "I am going to remain at home, and I shall invite a few friends to spend the evening with me. You can remain with me, or go where you have a mind to, provided you take the children with you." " Very well then," my wife said; I think

" Go then." I exclaimed, " but remember, you needn't come back in one while .appeared to me as if you did not wish to see you think you had better start to-day?"

" Perhaps I had," my wife replied, in her polest manner If I can get the children's clothes ready, I will. As for myself I am prepared to go at an instant's notice. The truth is, if you want to know it, that my trunk has been packed a week."

I confess my wife rather surprised me by her answer, and to tell the truth, pained me by the way in which she spoke. I did not believe she would be willing to leave me alone at home, lest I might be sick, or some evil befall me. So I said, though not so boldly as I had berefore spoken:

" Well, my dear the boat leaves at six o'clock, and you have all day in which to prepare for your journey. I will be at the boat at that hour to bid you good bye; but I really think you had better postpone going for a day or two, until you get your new silk, and the children have a larger summer wardrobe

" No!" she replied decidedly, " I will start to-day. I shall not require the silk dress if I go to my mother's, and the money which you gave me to purchase it with, I still have, nor shall I require any more for some time. I really wish though," she continued, her manner and tone evidently softening, " that you were going with us I know my mother would be glad to see you, and the girls would be delighted."

"I can't belp it,' I said, "I wou da't go for a thousand dollars. Your mother doesn't like me, nor I her; and as for your sisters, I hate the whole batch of them. Why they don't get married, so that they would have something else to do besides writing to you, couxing you back to their old maids' home, I can't imagine."

" My sisters are not old, as you know very well They are younger than I am, and I am not yet thirty."

" Well, I like that " I said. Why, you owned to twenty five the day I married you, and that was nine years ago. Oh, I am a center judge of ages than you, and can tell an old maid from a school girl, the moment I see her."

"Well," exclaimed my wife resignedly, know, not far from the Catskills, and we . I will not argue that point with you; but I tell you, my sisters are not old maids" " At all events, they are old," I said,

"whatever else they may be." My wife seemingly paid no attention tomy last words, bur asked --

" Where does the heat start from?" " From its usual pier," I replied "I don't remember its number; but you, who

have sailed from it so often, ought to know." "I presume I shall be able to find it," she said; and lest you should not, I will bid you good bye now: I have to get the childron ready for the journey and must leave

She bent forward as if to kiss me, but a parsed out of the court-yard, I lifted my eyes "Don't, please, ask any end to dinner." toward the window, and saw her standing my wife said; "the very thought of being there. She raised her hand to her lips, as onr eyes met, and threw me a kiss from the tips of her fingers. I took no heed of the action, but slamming the gate behind me, I strode toward the avenue. When I reached chancing to look back, I saw my wife standg at the gate, waving her handkerchief. I

"So I forgot my handkere def, did I?" I

"Oh, no, this is mine." " Very well," I said, " what the deute did

"I think I must have left something bebind me, in the house," I said as, with my wife on my arm, I walked up the court-vard, "It would be like you to do so," my wife

24 Can't you guess?" I asked. " Perhaps I can," she answered. "Then give it to me," I continued.

My wife bent forward, and,-we kissed each " Cortainly," my wife answered: " but I "You will scarcely be able to start to-day,

"Well, no," she answered; "I hardly think I can get ready." "Now, my dear," I exclaimed, " you must .. Then I'll not go to the beat to see you

" We shall see," she added.

Again I hade her good bye, and this time, having teft nothing behind me, got into the "My dear, you need say no more," my first stage that came along, and proceeded