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.

[NE]W SERIES. EBENSBURG, PA. WEDNESDAY, JUNE 3, 1863. VOL. 10--NO. 26

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[List of Mercantile Appr]aisers Of Foreign Mer[chandise in] Cambria county, for the year [1863.]

Johnstown Borough.

Name	*License.*
[illegible] & Co	$150,00
[illegible]	20,00
[illegible]	7,00
[illegible]	15,00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible]	10,00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible]	12,00
[illegible]	12,50
[illegible]	10 00
[illegible]	10,00
[illegible]	7,00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible]	7,00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible]	10,00
[illegible]	10,00
[illegible]	12,50
[illegible]	7,00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible]	7,00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible]	7,00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible]	12,50
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible]	10,00
[illegible]	10.00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible]	10.00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible] & Co	10.00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible] Lautenberger	7.00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible]	10.00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible]	7,00
[illegible] M'Kenna	7,00
[illegible] Davis	7.00
[illegible]	7,00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible]	7,00
[Eb]ensburg Borough.	
[illegible]	7,00
[illegible]	12,50
[illegible]	7.37½
[illegible] & Son	10.00
[illegible]	7,00
[illegible] & Co	10,00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible]	10,00
[illegible] Mills & Co	7,00
[illegible] Davis	10.00
[illegible]	7.00
[illegible] Hamley	7,00
[illegible] Shoemaker	10,00
[illegible] & Jones	7,00
[illegible] Elizabeth Stahl	7,00
[illegible]	7,00
[illegible] Murray	7,00
Jackson Township.	
[illegible] Harrison	7,00
Conemaugh Borough.	
[illegible] Lynch	7.87½
[illegible] Kingston	7.00
[illegible] A M Kurtz	7.00
[illegible] Wissel	7,00
Cambria Borough.	
[illegible] Ryan	7,00
[illegible] Sellier	7.00
[illegible] Gallieath	7,00
Millville Borough.	
[illegible] Purcell	7,00
[illegible] Baltzer	7,00
Minersville.	
[illegible] Kennedy	7,00
Conemaugh Twp.	
[illegible] & Ayres	10,00

Class	Name	License
	Taylor Twp.	
13	William Alexander	10,00
13	E F Hodges	10,00
14	David R Hess	7,00
14	Wm L Galbraith	7,00
	Croyle Twp.	
13	Wm Murray	10.00
14	Geo B Wike	7,00
14	Wm M Cooper & Co	7,00
	Washington Twp.	
14	Mark McLaughlin	7,00
14	Geo Tiley	7,00
14	Wm Tiley, Jr	7,00
14	John Mullen	7.00
14	John Hamilton	7,00
14	Sam M'Gough	7,00
14	Miss Elizabeth M'Intosh	7,00
14	Otho Steiner	7,87½
	Allegheny Twp.	
14	J J Troxell	7,00
13	E & H Nutter	10.00
13	Thomas Bradley (Tunnell Hill)	10,00
14	Patrick Smith	7,00
14	Jas. M'Hugh	7,00
	Wilmore Borough.	
13	Wm R Hughes	10,00
14	John M Colgan	7,00
14	Lawrence Cassidy	7,00
14	Patrick M'Dunn	7,00
14	James M'Breen	7,00
	Summitville Borough.	
14	John A Parrish	7,00
14	Wm M'Connell	7,00
	Loretto Borough.	
14	Philip Herzog	7,00
14	Felix Jandis	7,00
14	John Bradley	7,00
14	Wm Lonsinger	7,00
14	Patrick Shields	7,00
14	Francis O'Friel	7,00
	Blacklick Twp.	
14	A A Barker	7,00
	Chest Springs Borough.	
14	E & H Nutter	10,00
14	Montgomery Douglas	7,00
	Chest Twp.	
14	Joseph O[illegible]	7,87½
	White Twp.	
14	Asa H Ham	7,87½
14	Geo Walters	7,00
	Clearfield Twp.	
14	Agnes Storm	7,00
	Carroll Twp.	
14	Jacob Lilly	7,00
14	Peter Wilde	7,87½
	Carrolltown Borough.	
14	Sigan & Mangler	7.00
14	Francis Grossbarger	7.00
13	A A Barker	10,00
14	Geo Crook	7,00
	Richland Twp.	
14	Geo Conrad	7,87½
14	Henry Vail	7,87½
	Munster Twp.	
14	Edmund Miller	7,00
	Patent Medicines.	
4	Wood, Morrell & Co Johnstown	5,00
4	Pat'k M'Dunn Wilmore Boro.	5,00
4	Morris Kiel " "	5,00
4	Daniel Pringle Summerhill	5,00
4	H C Devine Ebensburg Bor.	5,00
	Breweries—Johnstown Borough.	
9	John E Stemmer 3000 gal	8,00
9	Henry Hansman 3600 gal	8,00
	Conemaugh Borough.	
10	Geo Heather 360 gals	5,00
	Washington Twp.	
9	Geo Gossregan 2400 gals	8 00
	Cambria Borough.	
9	Herman Vickiode 2230 gals	8,00
	Loretto Borough.	
10	Florian Bingle 1500 gals	5,00
	Carrolltown Borough.	
10	Andrew Geis 600 gals	5.00
	Billiard Tables—Johnstown Borough.	
1	C & J Zimmerman	30,00
	Washington Twp.	
1	G W Mullen	30,00
1	do do	10,00
	Allegheny Twp.	
1	F A Gibbons	30.00
	Ten or Nine Pin Alleys— Allegheny Tp.	
1	F A Gibbons	30,37½
	Washington Twp.	
1	G W Mullen	30,00
	Bankers and Brokers.	
	S H Smith & Co Gross receipts $3890 16	116,70
	Restaurants or Eating Houses. Johnstown Borough.	
8	Jesse Patterson	5,00
8	James B. M'Creight	5,00
8	J Lewis	5.00
8	J Scott	5.00
8	Robert Foster	5,00
8	J E Stemmer	6.00
8	Henry Hansman	5,00
	Carrolltown	
8	Paul Elwanger	5.00

An appeal will be held in the Treasurer's office Ebensburg Friday 29th day of May, where all parties interested can attend if they see proper. GEO. EASLY,
May 13, 1863. Mercantile Appraisrr.

EDITOR OF DEMOCRAT AND SENTINEL.—DEAR SIR:—With your permission I wish to say to the readers of your paper that I will send by return mail to all who wish it, (free) a Recipe, with full directions for making and using a simple Vegetable Balm, that will effectually remove, in 10 days, Pimples, Blotches, Tan, Freckles, and all Impurities of the Skin, leaving the same soft, clear, smooth and beautiful.

I will also mail free to those having Bald Heads or Bare Faces, simple directions and information that will enable them to start a full growth of Luxuriant Hair, Whiskers, or a Moustache, in less than 30 days. All applications answered by return mail without charge.

Respectfully yours;
THOS. F. CHAPMAN, Chemist,
No. 831 Broadway, New York.
March 4, 186.-3m.—M. & A.

Beyond.

We must not doubt, or fear, or dread, that love for life is only given,
And that the calm and sainted dead will meet estranged and cold in heaven—
O, love were poor and vain indeed, based on so harsh and stern a creed.

True that this earth must pass away, with all the starry worlds of light,
With all the glory of the day, and calmer tenderness of night;
For in that radiant home can only shine the immortal and divine.

Earth's lower things—her pride, her fame, her science, learning, wealth and power—
Slow growths that through long ages came, or fruits of some convulsive hour,
Whose very memory must decay—heaven is too pure for such as they.

They are complete—their work is done. So let them sleep in endless rest.
Love's life is only here begun, nor is, nor can be, fully blest:
It has no rest to spread its wings amid this crowd of meaner things.

Just for the very shadow thrown upon its sweetness here below,
The cross that he must bear alone, and bloody baptism of woe;
Crown'd and completed through its pain, we know that it shall rise again.

So if its fame burns pure and bright, here, where our air is dark and dense,
And nothing in this world of night lives with a living so intense;
When it shall reach its home at length—how bright its light! how strong its strength!

And while the vain weak loves of earth (for such base counterfeits abound)
Shall perish with what gave them birth—their graves are green and fresh around,
No funeral song shall need to rise for the true love that never dies.

If in my heart I now could fear that, risen again, we should not know
What was our Life of Life when here—the hearts we loved so much below;
I would arise this very day, and cast so poor a thing away.

But love is no such soulless clod—living, perfected it shall rise
Transfigured in the light of God, and giving glory to the skies;
And that which makes this life so sweet, shall render heaven's joy complete.

The Yankee.

BY HENRY WARD BEECHER.

There lies, between the St. Lawrence and the Atlantic Ocean, a little gore of land, a few hundred miles wide and long, which seems to have been made up of the fragments and leavings, after the rest of the continent was made. Its ribs stick out beyond all covering: it has sand enough to scour all creation; there are no large rivers, but there are many nimble little ones that seem to have been busy since the flood, in taking exercise over rifts and rocks. Its indigenous productions are ice, Indians, and trees. Its wild fruits are whortleberries and chestnuts. About the time that this part of the continent was first explored, a great plague had swept off a large portion of its Indians. Trading and commercial adventurers had endeavored to effect a settlement in vain. The place seemed to hard for Indians and roving traders. This tongue of land was set apart, apparently for a wilderness, and it had peculiar aptitudes for keeping men away, from it. Its summers were short, its winters were long, its rocks innumerable, its soil thin. Bounded to the north by hyperborean cold, to the east by endless forests, to the south by the ocean; only to the west was there an opening through which the people could ever make their way out, should there ever be a population. To settle this cold and sombre corner of the creation, a race of men raised up called the Puritans. Naturalists tell us that every plant has its insect, and every animal its pharasite; so there must be some sort of animal adapted to live on these shores, and that animal was the Puritan. The Puritan was not described by Cuvier, or by any naturalists. None of the modern ethnographers have given attention to this class of beings. They have been described in popular literature and in newspapers; and if we may not believe them, what shall we believe?

Taking our idea from political speeches and newspapers, the Puritan was a hard, tough, gaunt, creature, utterly devoid of taste and of the finer affections, but excessively endowed with a holy combativeness. He was always to be seen with his eyes earth-bound, and a sanctimonious face; whenever they were lifted it was to find fault, or money, as the case might be. He is supposed to regard all men as wrong but himself; his vocation is to put all things right. Therefore he is the moral tinker of the universe, and is for mending rips in morals, and putting patches upon conduct generally, making up the deficiencies he detects in providence creation. Like the sea-bird, he is ever on the wing, and never better pleased than in storm. This character infests the whole western continent, and causes more disputes, controversies, and excitements than all the rest of the population put together. No other personages could have lived in New England, and nothing else could live there if he did. He was tougher than the stone, drier than the sand, more obstinate than the seasons; and, indeed, some naturalists tell us that since the Puritans settled in New England its climate has grown much milder; even New England winters could not stand the eternal fault-finding of the Puritans.

As long as this controversy between nature and the Puritan was confined to New England, men were patient. But within a hundred years we have seen great mischiefs introduced upon the rest of the continent. There is the Hessian fly, that has robbed millions on millions of dollars from the wheat crop; there are weevils, and blights, and the curculio on trees; and then we have the Canada thistle, the very Yankee of botany—sharp, hungry, and prolific, with a million of seeds, and every seed sure to sprout, growing ten times as fast when you cut it up by the roots as when you let it alone. Among all these none have been so much deplored as the spread of the Yankee. He is the plague of the continent; goes everywhere; engages in everything; is always and everywhere the same disputing, meddling, reforming character he was in England and is in New England, and seems likely to be until the end of the world. Agitator in politics, dispatant in theology, fault-finder in morals, prying up peaceful citizens' houses to see if the underpinning is safe—the vendor of gimcracks to every housekeeper, he has always some new way of grinding, or screwing, or twisting, or rolling, or churning, or knitting, or sewing, or plowing to show. His plows and washing-machines would build the Chinese wall. The Puritan Yankee has at last exhausted the patience of the saints of the plantations, and they have determined to "hunt him home to his den," and to shut him up there all by himself. He would suggest, therefore, that all the Yankee inventions be collected, and a wall be built of the carts, plows, reapers, churns, sewing machines, clocks, stoves, and all the contrivances which the indefatigable Yankee has invented, and that all the Yankee books, spelling books, reading books, histories, geographies, theological books, be piled upon the top of these, and that it be rendered lawful to shoot any Yankee who attempts to scale the wall: and then it may be hoped that, left to feed upon these, they may become refined beyond the body, and peradventure the whole stock may rise some windy day in blessed translation, and leave the world in peace, to shudder at nothing any more, except the remembrance of the horrid Yankees!

A Sad Story.

[From the Phila. Age.]

Yesterday we published a telegram announcing that the wife of the Hon C. L. Vallandigham had become insane. The sharp, quick click of the magnetic finger gave us no indication of the cause which produced this sad result—nothing was borne along the wire except the startling fact that a gentle and loving wife had been bereft of her reason. The events of the last few weeks, however, furnish a clue to this fearful story, if it be a reality. The midnight arrest, the illegal trial, the drum-head court-martial, the sentence and banishment of a devoted husband, all tell of the causes which froze the heart and paralyzed the brain of a true woman. The cruel outrage upon the person of a citizen has not only exiled him from his happy home—it has desolated his fireside and crushed the temple in which the holiest affections clustered. God help HER and comfort HIM in his latest and severest sorrow! We have no heart to pursue this painful subject. Let the hero who has suffered exile because he dared be a freeman, calmly trust his fate in the hands of his countrymen. The night that is now around him will, ere long, break into day. The heel of the despot that is now placed upon his neck will be removed. The chains that are now hung upon his limbs will be stricken off. Already the bright halo of a martyr's crown is spreading its rays above his head. "Futurity will restore his rights, and honor his memory.

Recitation in Geography

"Seventeenth class in Mental Geography arise, and group yourselves together. Toe the crack—heads up like new yeast and don't talk through your noses."

"What is geography?"

"Don't know."

"That's right, sonny never tell a lie."

"What is the surface of the earth?"

"Outside,"

"Bully for you, sweet William."

"Which predominates—that is, which is the largest part—land or water?"

"In the rainy season, water; in times of drouth, land."

"What is the big water called?"

"Old Ocean."

"Whom does it benefit?"

"The Secretary of the Navy, and his relatives in the ship trade."

"How so?"

"They sell rotten ships to the Government for ten times their worth."

"What is a peculiar characteristic of the ocean?"

"It's different from the Administration"

"How so, my red-topped student?"

"It never becomes corrupt."

"Very well for an orphan. You may go and kiss the girls and emulate the ocean?"

What is a channel?"

"The place a fellow oils up with whiskey just before he makes a political speech."

"Correct; glad to see you in such spirits."

"What is a cape?"

"A fur thing worn by ladies."

"Observing youth, thou hast won a capable name."

"What is cave?"

"The last republican vote in New York."

"Bright-eyed gazelle, I see, but you see more! I'll take half your pie to day at noon."

"What are the principal productions of the temperate zones?"

"Ten pin alleys, rotgut, the Maine law and confirmed drunkards."

"Who is Governor of a State?"

"The man who furnishes the most money for the election, or the clerk who has the handsomest wife."

"Steady there, or you'll get Alex! Philander, what kind of currency is used in the United States?"

"Phill labels, fine comb teeth, water melon seeds, pieces of egg shells, old buttons, nail parings, 'bus tickets, knot holes, and postage stamps."

"What is a volcano?"

"A mountain with a fireplace in it."

"What is a plain?"

"A thing used by the carpenters."

"What kind of cloth is mostly worn by the people of Green Bay?

"Green baize."

"Here Gustavus, none of that. Seventeenth class may emerge hence, if it will keep off the ice."—*La Crosse Democrat.*

Questions for the Union Leaguers.

Are you ready to swear true allegiance to the Constitution as it stands?

Do you believe that it is the supreme law of the land, and as such deserves to be defended by every citizen in it?

Are you for the restoration of the Union with or without slavery?

In case the slave States should offer to return to their allegiance, with their institutions unimpaired, will you consent to receive them?

Do you believe that the Supreme Court is the highest judicial body in the nation and that its decisions are final?

If such is the fact, are not all citizens who refuse to acquiesce in its verdicts, really enemies of the country?

Who are the true friends of the Union—those who desire to hold our public officers to a strict responsibility for their acts who sustain the laws until they are pronounced unconstitutional by the proper authority, who denounce thefts upon the treasury, and are for carrying on the Government as it was conducted by Washington, Jefferson and Jackson—or those who sneer at the Constitution, violate laws they do not like, encourage corruption, and uphold the illegal measure of Federal officers?

Is opposition to an Administration treason to the Government?

If so, were those who abused Presidents Jackson, Pierce, Buchanan and other Democratic Chief Magistrates, "traitors?"

Supposing that the Democrats should be successful at the next Presidential election, and some statesman whom you do not like, as for instance, Governor Seymour, Gen M'Clellan, Black, Vorhees, Bigler, Vallandigham or Fernando Wood, is our next Chief Magistrate, will you give him as cordial a support as you give Mr. Lincoln?

The answer given to these questions will readily enable any one to decide who is an honest friend of the Union, and who is not.

We would advise our readers to cut them out, and whenever one of the class who boast of all the loyalty in the country, is heard setting up their Pharisaical claims to put him to the test. It will soon be found whether he is what he professes, or only a bigoted partisan adherent, who knows no more of what constitute true patriotism than the feeblest child.

Friday An Unlucky Day.

Americans, at any rate, have no reason to be afraid of Friday. Mr. Timbs gives us this catalogue of fortunate circumstances occurring on that day: On Friday August 21, 1492, Christopher Columbus sailed on his great voyage of discovery.—On Friday, October 12, 1492, he first discovered land. On Friday, January 4, 1493, he sailed on his return to Spain, which, if he had not reached in safety, the happy result would never have been known which led to the discovery of this vast continent. On Friday, March 15, 1493, he arrived at Palos in safety. On Friday, November 22, 1493, he arrived at Hispaniola, on his second voyage to America. On Friday, June 13, 1494, he, though unknown to himself, discovered the continent of America. On Friday, March 6, 1496, Henry VII, of England gave to John Cabot his commission, which led to the discovery of North America.—This is the first American state paper in England. On Friday, September 7, 1565, Melendez founded St. Augustine, the oldest town in the United States by more than forty years. On Friday, November 10, 1620, the Mayflower, with the Pilgrims made the harbor of Provincetown, and on the same day they signed the august compact, the forerunner of our present glorious Constitution. Friday December 22, 1620, the Pilgrims made their final landing at Plymouth Rock. On Friday February 22, 1732, George Washington, the father of American freedom was born. On Friday, October 7, 1777, the surrender of Saratoga was made which had such power and influence in inducing France to declare for our cause. On Friday, September 22, 1780 the treason of Arnold was laid bare, which saved us from destruction. On Friday, October 10, 1781, the surrender of Yorktown, the crowning glory of the American arms, occurred. On Friday, July 1, 1776, the motion in Congress was by John Adams, seconded by Richard Henry Lee, that the United Colonies were, and of right ought to be free and independent.

A Great Statesman Speaking to the People--Alexander Hamilton on Coercion and Civil War.

The following is an extract from a speech delivered in 1788 of that great statesman and true patriot, Alexander Hamilton, in the Convention that was held in the State of New York, for the ratification of the Constitution of the United States. It will be remembered that Hamilton was also a member of the Convention which framed the Constitution:

"*The States can never lose their powers till the whole people of America are robbed of their liberties. These must go together. They must support each other or meet a common fate. I wish the Committee to remember that the Constitution under examination is framed upon truly Republican principles, and that, as it is expressly designed for a common protection and the general welfare of the United States, it must be utterly repugnant to this Constitution to subvert the State Governments or oppress the people. The coercion of States is one of the maddest projects that was ever devised. A failure of compliance will never be confined to a single State. This being the case, can we suppose it wise to hazard a Civil War? It would be a Nation at war with itself. Can any reasonable man be well disposed towards a Government that makes war and carnage the only means of supporting itself—a Government that can exist only by the sword? Every such war must involve the innocent with the guilty. This single consideration should not be insufficient to dispose every peaceable citizen against such a Government.*"

GOING TO DISOWN THEIR FATHER.—We were informed a few days ago that a Republican, who has three sons in the army a remarkable case indeed—had received a letter from them, saying, *that if ever he voted another Republican ticket they would disown him?* They had seen and endured enough of Republican rule to satisfy them. Our informant says the old man has concluded to vote the Democratic ticket hereafter; and if ever his dear boys get home they will do the same. This gentleman lives not many miles from Kittanning, and we have his name. He is one of many.—*Mentor.*