

DEMOCRAT AND SENTINEL,

A WEEKLY PAPER, DEVOTED TO POLITICS, NEWS, &C.

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, 1. 44.

EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 26, 1866.

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The Democrat and Sentinel,

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One copy, one year, 4 00

Those who fail to pay their subscriptions until after the expiration of six months will be charged at the rate of \$2.50 per year, and those who fail to pay until after the expiration of twelve months will be charged at the rate of \$3.00 per year.

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Twelve numbers constitute a quarter; twenty-five, six months; and fifty numbers, one year.

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FOR SALE OR RENT.
WHE FARM AND COAL LAND formerly owned by John Gillan, Sr., situate in Backlick township, Cambria county, about seven miles North-west of Ebensburg, adjoining lands of the late John Gillan, Jr., David Rowland, David Davis, Jr., and Jacob and Peter Wagner, containing

One Hundred and Twenty-three Acres, or thereabouts, having thereon erected a GOOD STONE DWELLING HOUSE and a Large Bank Barn.

This land contains an abundance of coal of a superior quality—a drift 4 feet thick having been opened which is now being worked.

Apply to the undersigned, the present owner, residing in the borough of Ebensburg.

H. WALTERS,
Main street, between Franklin and Clinton, North side,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES.
His stock consists of almost every article usually kept in a retail store, all of which have been selected with care and are offered at prices which cannot fail to prove satisfactory. Call and examine for yourselves.

DENTISTRY.
The undersigned Graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg. He has spared no means thoroughly to acquaint himself with every improvement in his art. To many years of personal experience he has thought to add the imparted experience of the highest authorities in Dental Science. He simply asks that an opportunity may be given for his work to speak its own praise.

JOB WORK
OF ALL KINDS
DONE AT THIS OFFICE,
AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE
AND ON REASONABLE PRICES.

WEBBER & WILSON'S

HIGHEST PREMIUM
SEWING MACHINES,

AWARDED THE
HIGHEST PREMIUM
AT THE

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AND
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IN COMPETITION WITH ALL the leading Sewing Machines in EUROPE AND AMERICA, and the United States Agricultural Association; Metropolitan Mechanics' Institute, Washington; Franklin Institute, Philadelphia; Mechanics Association, Boston; American Institute, New York; Maryland Institute, Baltimore; Mechanics Association, Cincinnati; Kentucky Institute, Louisville; Mechanics Institute, San Francisco; and at EVERY STATE AND COUNTY FAIR WHERE EXHIBITED THIS SEASON.

Upwards of 200,000 of these Machines

HAVE ALREADY BEEN SOLD, a fact that speaks louder than words of the success and popularity of WEBBER & WILSON'S FAMILY

LOCK-STITCH SEWING MACHINE.
The Cheapest Machine in the World.

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Every Machine Warranted For Three Years. Customers Risk Nothing in Purchasing.

WM. SUMNER & CO.,
Agents for the Western States and Western Pennsylvania.

Principal office and Wholesale Emporium:
No. 27 Fifth Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
July 26, 1865.

NEW GOODS
FOR SPRING SALES.

EYRE & LANDELL,
FOURTH AND ARCH STREETS,
PHILADELPHIA.

ARE opening for SPRING SALES, Fashionable Spring Silks, Novelties in Dress Goods, New Style Spring Shawls, New Traveling Dress Goods. Fine Stock of New Goods, Magnificent Foulards, Splendid Black Silks, &c.

Orphans' Court Sale.
By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House, in the borough of Ebensburg, on Monday, the seventh day of May next, at one o'clock p. m., the following real estate, to wit:

A CERTAIN LOT OR PIECE OF GROUND, situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, on the Ebensburg & Susquehanna Plank Road, where the same is crossed by the Indiana Road, opposite the house of Jacob Leib, containing ONE FOURTH OF AN ACRE, with a TWO STORY FRAME BUILDING thereon erected, with the appurtenances, late the property of Jacob Luther, Esq., deceased.

TERMS OF SALE:—One half on confirmation thereof, and the residue in two equal annual payments thereafter, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bonds and mortgage of purchaser.

For Sale or Rent.
A FARM containing forty acres, about six acres of which are cleared, with a good house and barn and an excellent orchard thereon, situate at Mullin Bridge, on the Turnpike in Cambria township, Cambria county, about two miles East of Ebensburg, is offered for sale or rent. The uncleared portion of the land is covered with a large growth of excellent timber, and the entire farm is well supplied with good water. For further information apply to the undersigned living in Munster, Munster township Pa.

ROSANNA MCKIM,
April 12, 1866. 81.*

WHAT NOT TO DO IN APRIL.

It is always a great point gained in farming, gardening and stock raising, to know, of a certainty, what should not be performed at certain seasons of the year, as well as to understand what must be done. A short chapter of negatives will doubtless be as edifying as an article of the same length, in the usual positive style.

Manure should not be spread over the surface of the ground, where it is to be plowed under, until the plowing is actually commenced; because, the scorching sunshine and drying winds will carry away a large proportion of the most valuable part of such fertilizing matter to other parts of the world, where it will promote the growth of plants that the proprietor of that manure never saw.

Ground for Indian corn, sorghum, or a crop of broom corn, should not be plowed too early; because, when broken up a long time before the seed is put in, grass and noxious weeds will spring up, and get the start of the plants to be cultivated, thus requiring a vast deal of unnecessary labor. Defer plowing for such crops as long as practicable, without being too late to plant. By delaying the preparation of the soil for the seed, until the ground has become warm and mellow, before the seed is put in, we save all the labor required for one thorough hoeing of the young plants. This will be found emphatically true, where there are Canada thistles, ox-eye daisies, fox-tail grass and other annual and perennial weeds.

Animals of all kinds should be kept off meadows, and not allowed to roam over pasture fields, until herbage is sufficiently large for them to obtain a liberal supply of grass; because, when grass is just starting in the Spring, the tramping of numerous hoofs will retard the growth of the tender grass, more than the teeth of the animals.

Crops of growing grain, or vegetables, should never be grown on the same soil, during two or more successive seasons; because such a system impoverishes the soil, rendering it less productive.

When trees of any kind, shrubs, or vines are dug up to be transplanted, the small and tender roots should not be exposed for half an hour to the sun and drying winds, as the bark is so tender and porous that their vitality will be destroyed in a short time. We frequently see fruit trees, roots and all, exposed for a whole day, often longer to the sun, when most of the roots become as dead as a dry stick.

Heavy ground should not be plowed when water stands in the furrows, because it will be far better for the soil, better for the growing crops, and more advantageous to those who cultivate the ground, to defer plowing even till June, if the surplus water is not removed by under-draining, with tiles, stone, or wood. If a person feels unwilling to incur the expense of under-draining a wet field, for want of ready capital, better hire the necessary funds by mortgaging the farm, and complete the under-draining at once, as the increased yield of the first two crops will more than defray the expense.

Where spring grain has been raised for several years, and the land become foul with dock seed, wild mustard, or charlock, or any other noxious weeds, discontinue the old system of management, and, instead of raising a crop of barley, oats, rye, or spring wheat, thus affording the weeds farther opportunity to increase, manure the soil, and plow and harrow it several times, and sow peas, or buckwheat, about the first of July.

Do not permit any animal on the farm to grow poor. Stock of all kinds need grain, or meal, during the present month more than they did during the cold months of winter.

Cows that come in, in April, will become very thin in flesh if they do not receive an extra allowance of nutritious feed. Every pound of flesh and fat that a milch cow loses in April, will be equal to the actual loss of so many pounds of butter next summer.

Do not kill the calves because the milk they require will be worth more than they, when they are two months old. Every cow is the better for having reared a fine calf annually, as she will be more profitable for her owner than when her calf is not permitted to suck. For the benefit of American agriculture, farmers ought to raise more neat cattle.

Do not allow turkeys and gallinaceous fowls to roam over grain fields and meadows, as they do great injury by breaking down the growing plants which are only a few inches high.

In those localities where animals may be turned to pasture during the last of this month, let the change from dry feed to grass be made with care, and gradually, to avoid the injurious effects of scours.

KIND WORDS.
We have seldom seen a more striking illustration of the power of kind words, than in the following extracts from the confession of the robber and murderer, Henry Wilson.

In two instances a few casual words of kindness saved the lives of those who uttered them, although they knew nothing of their danger:

"When we got in front of the house, we saw what we took to be a man and his wife, and three young women and a boy, eating supper. I proposed to Tom that we should go in and ask to warm, and sit down by the stove a few minutes, and I would look over the chance a little, and if I concluded we could not guard the doors and windows to prevent the escape of any one, I would say: 'Come Tom, let's be going;' but if I should say, 'Well, Jack, are you ready?' he was to place himself between the front windows, to guard them, and I would guard the door, draw our revolvers, and demand surrender. I told Tom not to shoot any one, unless it was necessary to prevent their escape, and we would tie them all, rob the house of what we wanted, then kill them and set fire to the house; and if any one should come in while we were at work, we were going to shoot him as he should come in at the door.

"Dare you do this?" said I to Tom.—"Yes, I dare do anything that you dare to do," said Tom. So I went to the door and knocked. The man said "Come in." We went in and asked to warm by the stove. He said, "Yes, you can warm." We sat and warmed till they were nearly through supper, and I thought best to make the attack before they got up from the table. So I got up to give Tom the signal, and the man, supposing I had got up to go, said, "Won't you stay and take some supper?" "Yes, we will take supper with you." The man looked as if he thought I accepted his invitation to supper rather coolly; but if he had known what our intentions were, he would have been perfectly satisfied with my answer, for his kind invitation at the moment when I was about to give the signal to Tom, saved his life and that of his family."

He also relates another incident whereby two lives were saved in the same way:

"When I got to Herkimer, I left the railroad and took the carriage road, and about a mile from the town I saw a man and a woman in the road before me going the same way. I thought I would pass them and see how they looked, and if well dressed I would turn back, shoot the man and rob him, and

take the woman over into the fields away from the road and keep her company until about one o'clock, and then kill her, and I would have time to take care of myself before morning. This was about ten o'clock in the evening. So I went on and passed them, saw that they were well dressed and walking very slow, and appeared to be lovers. I went on just out of sight of them, and then started back, took out my revolver and cocked it, and just as I was going to shoot him he spoke very pleasantly to me: "Good evening, sir," I answered, "Good evening," and passed on. Since I have been writing my history, several persons have said to me, that they hoped I would give good advice in it. The best advice I can give is—"Always treat a stranger kindly, for you don't know who or what he is, nor do you know how much good a kind act or civil word may do you."

DRUNKENNESS.
"It sears all the finer susceptibilities of the soul, dries up the currents of sympathy and affection, and makes the heart a sterile waste susceptible only of those base and abject emanations that necessarily spring from depraved and corrupted passions."—PARKER.

The above should be enough to alarm any man who perceives the dreadful influence gaining ground upon him. It whispers and warns a man as he progresses in the habit; he fears the consequence, and knows the controlling power of the fatal draught, yet, with all this, he goes on and on, impelled by some irresistible fatality, until the action of the heart becomes abnormal—until the brain becomes destroyed in its functions—until the nervous system is wrecked and wretched, until reason is dethroned, and the poor wreck of what was once a man sinks into the most utter helplessness and disgrace. Is it nothing?!

What! to destroy a splendid constitution forever—to quench everything lustrous within—to blur or extinguish the beauty of the unfolding spirit—to be pointed at as a sign—to be hissed at by the young—to be pitied by the good with a heavy sigh—and to be slurred by society as a danger and a nuisance?

To have no eye for scenery—no ear for music—no heart for love—no sentiment for honor—no joy for virtue, and alas! no hope—is it nothing? When refinement is progressing—when science and art are marching on in the golden light of civilization—when young men are growing up into patriots, orators and authors—when the country beckons her sons to be "omnipotent to save" her in the midst of disasters and calamities—when the roll of fame is spread out before us inviting us to a place in its illuminated scroll—when the old and tried of office are leaving their solemn charge to their young successors—when the hum of industry and enterprise is heard around us, is it nothing to be a "drunkard"—incapable to fill a mission of usefulness to mankind?

Is it nothing to be loved with a pure and reasonable love? Is it nothing to see one's children in rags; to see one's home desolate; to see nature through a fog of filth, is it nothing? Is it nothing to teach the young; to lose the friends; the early and best friends of our younger years, by our folly; fair companionships; fond companionships? Is it nothing to war against nature; to help the helpless; to plant a smile on the face of grief; to chase the tear from sorrow; to encourage those who aspire; to have a voice in the councils of municipalities, or states, or nations? Whatever of the above are useful, the drunkard is not fit to practice; whatever can be lost he loses. The man or youth on the brink of drunken life is good for nothing; except as a horrible example. He is on a fatal whirlpool; the outer ring of the vortex and without a strong bound,

"Like some strong swimmer in his agony," he is forever numbered with the lost.—*Phrenological Journal.*

Another disastrous fire occurred in the oil regions on the 18th instant, destroying an immense amount of property. Two parties have been arrested on suspicion of being implicated in the affair. The total loss is estimated at three hundred thousand dollars.

The steamer City of Norwich met with a collision and sunk off Huntingdon, Long Island Sound, on the 18th instant. She had about fifty passengers on board, forty of whom were saved by boats and carried to New York, and the remainder are supposed to be lost.

THE CIVIL RIGHTS BILL.

The New York Herald epitomizes this bill as follows:

"Shall the negro intermarry with our daughters, and take an equal place in our households? The civil-rights bill says he shall."

"Shall negroes intermingle with our refined ladies in streaming hot theaters, ball-rooms and opera houses? The civil-rights bill declares that they must."

"Shall a negro supersede Grant as general-in-chief of the United States army? The civil-rights bill says that he can do so."

"Is a negro five times better than a white man that the former should vote immediately, while the latter has to undergo five years, probation if he brings his skill, labor and money to this country from abroad? The civil-rights bill declares that the negro is five times better."

"Shall the farms of the great West and the whole country be owned by negroes and white labor be made subservient to the negro proprietorship? The civil-rights bill provides for this condition of things."

"Are we to have negroes filling the position of post captain in the United States navy? The civil-rights bill says that we are."

"Is this a white man's Government for white men? The civil rights bill says that it is not."

"Are we to have negroes representing this Government as United States ministers at the courts of France and England? The civil-rights bill says that we are."

"Shall negroes sit in Congress, in the Cabinet and other high stations side by side with white men? The civil-rights bill says that they may."

"Shall our children see a negro in the Presidential chair? The civil-rights bill provides for such a contingency."

MRS. PRESIDENT JOHNSON AND THE SOUTHERN FAIR.—The following from the "Journal" of the Southern Fair in Baltimore, records one of the pleasantest incidents in the history of that beneficent and blessed work:

A beautiful contribution of flowers was received at the Fair, yesterday, from the wife of His Excellency, the President of the United States. This simple tribute, though to the cause of Christian charity, coming from such a source, under the circumstances of the present time, demands our editorial notice, and cannot fail to gratify the hearts of all who duly appreciate the importance of avoiding, in the prosecution of this good work, any recurrence of the bitter feelings of the late civil war. That Mrs. Johnson should thus testify her sympathy for the destitute and suffering people of the South, and her desire to aid in relieving them, cannot fail to add strength to the assurances so recently uttered by the President, of his determination to resist, with all his power, the mad fanaticism which threatens not only to crush a fallen foe, but to destroy every trace of our political institutions.

PEACE NOT RESTORED.—Judge Underwood has decided a case at Alexandria, before the United States District Court for Virginia, that the President's peace proclamation does not restore the writ of *habeas corpus* to the State of Virginia. This decision is a most important one. It is understood that the case was got up by some Radicals who knew beforehand how Underwood would decide, in order to preclude the possibility of the release of Jeff. Davis under the operation of the writ. It is perfectly well known particularly by every lawyer and member of Congress that the proclamation does restore the writ of *habeas corpus* to all the States mentioned in it. The United States Supreme Court will decide as soon as they reassemble, but as this will not be for several months, great injustice may, in the meantime, be done through the decision of this partisan judge.

A young minister, in a highly elaborate sermon which he preached, said "the commentators do not agree with me."—Next morning a poor woman came to see him, with something in her apron. She said her husband had heard his sermon, and thought it was a very fine one, and as he had said "the common taters did not agree with him," he had sent him some of the best kidneys.

Secretary Seward has stopped one leak in the Treasury. He has ordered the "dead duck's" *Chronicle*, which was furnished to the State Department for "Legations," to be discontinued. Two columns of "quackings" resulted, but "no body hurt."