

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. 47.

EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 17, 1866.

VOL. 13--NO. 12.

The Democrat and Sentinel,
Published in the borough of Ebensburg,
Cambria county, Pa., every Wednesday
morning by CLARK WILSON, at the follow-
ing rates, payable in advance:
Single copy, three months, \$1 00
Six months, \$2 00
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 ex-
piration of twelve months will be charged at
the rate of \$4 00 per year.
The Democrat and Sentinel when paid for
in advance costs four cents per number;
when not paid in advance six cents per
number will be charged.
Twenty numbers constitute a quarter;
forty five, six months; and fifty numbers,
one year.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
Fifteen lines of Galleys type constitute a
square.
One square, one insertion, \$1 00
Each subsequent insertion, 25
The square, one year, 6 00
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Half column, three months, 8 00
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Half column, one year, 20 00
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Full column, six months, 20 00
Full column, one year, 35 00
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Auditor's Notice, 2 00
Executive's Notice, 2 50
Administrator's Notice, 2 50
Marriage and Death Notices, Free.
Professional cards with paper, per an-
num, \$3 00
Ordinary Notices, over six lines, in a cents
per line.
Special and business Notices eight cents
per line for first insertion, and four cents for
each subsequent insertion.
Resolutions of Societies, or communica-
tions of a personal nature must be paid for
as advertisements.
No notices inserted in advertisements,
bills of fare, bills and circulars.
For 25, 50, 100, 200, 500, 1000
Sixteenth St. \$1 50 \$1 75 \$2 00 \$ 75
English Sheet, 1 50 2 00 2 50 1 00
Quarter Sheet, 2 50 3 00 3 50 1 50
Half Sheet, 4 00 5 00 6 00 2 00
CASH.
50 for \$1 50 200 for \$3 00
500 for 2 00 500 for 5 00
Each additional hundred, 50
DANCES.
The price, \$2 50. Each ad. q'r \$1 50
All transient work must be paid for on
delivery. CLARK WILSON.
Ebensburg, June 14, 1865.

FOR SALE OR RENT.
THE FARM and COAL LAND formerly
owned by John Gillen, Sr., situate in
Blacklick township, Cambria county, about
seven miles North-west of Ebensburg, ad-
joining lands of the late John Gillen, 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 Brick Barn.
This land contains an abundance of coal
of superior quality—a drift 4 1/2 feet thick
having been opened which is now being
worked.
Apply to the undersigned, the present
owners, residing in the borough of Ebens-
burg.
R. L. JOHNSTON,
WM. KITTELL.
Nov. 30, 1865.—4f.

H. WALTERS,
Main street, between Franklin and Clinton,
North side, JOHNSTOWN, PA.
HAS constantly on hand a large and well
selected stock of seasonable
DRY GOODS AND CROCKERY
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 satisfac-
tory. Call and examine for yourselves.
Nov. 16, 1865.—Gm. H. WALTERS.

DENTISTRY.
THE undersigned Graduate of the Balti-
more College of Dental Surgery, respect-
fully offers his professional services to the
citizens of Ebensburg. He has spent no
means thoroughly to acquaint himself with
every improvement in his art. To many
years of personal experience he has thought
should be imparted to the highest
authorities in Dental Science. He sim-
ply asks that an opportunity may be given
for his work to speak its own praise.
SAMUEL BELFORD, D. D. S.
Office—in Colorado Row.
REFERENCES:
Prof. C. A. Harris; T. E. Bond, Jr.; W. R.
Handy; A. A. Blandy; P. H. Austen, of the
Baltimore College.
Will be at Ebensburg on the fourth
Monday of each month, to stay one week.

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

WHEELER & WILSON'S
HIGHEST PREMIUM
SEWING MACHINES,
AWARDED THE
HIGHEST PREMIUM
AT THE
International Exhibition,
LONDON, 1863.
INDUSTRIAL EXPOSITION,
PARIS, 1861,
KONIGSBURG, PRUSSIA, 1863,
AND
STETTIN, PRUSSIA, 1865.

**IN COMPETITION WITH ALL THE LEAD-
ING Sewing Machines in EUROPE AND
AMERICA,** and the United States Agricul-
tural 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 WHEELER & WIL-
SON'S FAMILY
LOCK STITCH SEWING MACHINE.
The Cheapest Machine in the World,
Because it is the Best.
Every Machine Warranted For Three Years.
Customers Risk Nothing in Purchasing.
INSTRUCTIONS FREE.
Always happy to Exhibit and Explain them.
Circulars, containing an explanation of
the Machine, with testimonials from ladies
of the highest social standing, given on ap-
plication, either in person or by mail.

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.

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 unclear-
ed 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, Monaster township Pa.
ROSANNA MCKIM.
April 12, 1866.—3f.

Notice.
IN the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria
county, No. 122, March Term, 1866.
Writ of Partition
Arabella Welch, (widow) et al., heirs &c.,
vs. Sylvester Welch, deceased,
et al.
Louise Jones, (widow) Beverly Jones, and
John B. Jones, guardian of Stella Jones,
Carrie Jones, Howard M. Jones, and
Jesse Jones, heirs, &c., of Samuel Jones,
deceased.
Notice is hereby given, to the above
named defendants, that by virtue of the
above mentioned writ of partition, an in-
quest will be held and taken upon the pre-
mises therein described, on Friday the 25th
day of May, A. D. 1866, at one o'clock in
the afternoon, for the purpose of making
partition of the said real estate, if the same
can be done without prejudice to or spoli-
ing of the whole, otherwise to value and
appraise the same; as in the said writ re-
quired; at which time and place said defend-
ants can attend if they see proper.
JAMES MYERS, Sheriff.
Sheriff's office, Ebensburg, Pa., May 3, 1866.—4f.

Auditor's Notice.
IN the Orphans' Court of Cambria county,
in the matter of the confirmation of the
account of E. J. Walters, administrator
of David E. Davis, deceased: And now to
wit, 12th of March, 1866, on motion of
Geo. M. Reade, Esq., Samuel Singleton, ap-
pointed Auditor to report distribution of the
assets to and amongst the persons legally
entitled thereto.
Extract from the Record.
JAMES GRIFFIN, Clerk.
Notice is hereby given, that the duties
of the foregoing appointment will be attend-
ed to at my office, in the borough of Ebens-
burg, on Wednesday the 23d, of May next, when
and where all persons interested may attend.
SAMUEL SINGLETON,
May 3, 1866.—4f. Auditor.

A GRAND PUBLIC SALE
OF OVER TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTY
LOTS IN JOHNSTOWN, Cambria county,
Pa., being part of the estate of JOHN DI-
BERT, Sr., deceased, will take place on
Tuesday, May 22, 1866, commencing at 10
o'clock and continuing from day to day until
all are sold or the sale withdrawn. These
lots have been kept from the market for
seventeen years, and such an offer at public
sale will never again be made in Johnstown.
This city is mainly bounded by high and
picturesque hills, and its further expansion
is, therefore, next to an impossibility, so
that the lots now offered for sale will, in a
few years, be much increased in value.
Johnstown is the Pittsburgh of the moun-
tains, and within its reach are materials
enough to supply fifty such Iron Mills as
the Cambria Iron Works, (which are not
surpassed in the nation) for three hundred
years or more. The lum of industry must
be heard in these valleys down to the end
of time.
Among the property to be sold is a tavern
stand known as the MANSION HOUSE,
containing 19 bed rooms, on the corner of
Main and Franklin streets, near the Market,
facing on the Public Square, and in the
very heart of the city. This stand has 58
feet on Main street and 112 on Franklin,
with all the needed room back for yard,
stable, &c.
Also—In connection with this, on Main
street, are three business lots, 25 by 70 feet,
and on Franklin two, 25 by 60 feet. Im-
mediately in the rear of these, separated by
an alley, are four lots also for sale.
Also—Near the South end of Stony Creek
Bridge a TANYARD, of good size, with 9
beches, 22 vats, bark sheds, 2 lines, 2
pools, 2 bits, finishing rooms, &c. facing on
Stony Creek 120 feet, and bounded by alleys.
Also—Four business lots on Morris st.,
near the bridge, and three adjoining on
Somerset street.
Also—Three lots on the North side of
Canal street, where the Company's Stores
now stand, and also two lots immediately
opposite on the South side of Canal street,
and two back of these facing on Locust st.
Also—Seven lots, 25 by 125 feet, on an
alley, facing on Walnut street, near Con-
nough bridge; and also below these, five
lots facing on Connough street.
Also—Nine lots situated on the corner of
Walnut and Vine streets, facing on Walnut,
28 by 120 feet to an alley.
Also—Six lots, 28 by 120 feet, facing on
the alley in the rear of Mr. Morrell's resi-
dence.
Also—Six lots, 25 by 128 feet, fronting
Vine street.
Also—Two lots, 33 by 128 feet, each with
a house, fronting on Vine street, below L.
B. Cobick's residence. Two lots fronting on
an alley in the rear of the former. One
house and lot near Stony Creek Bridge, now
occupied by Samuel Johnson. The un-
divided half of a double tenant frame house,
and lot in Sharpshurg, now occupied by Mrs.
Johnson. The undivided half of several
lots facing on Stony Creek and the feeder.
In the 5th ward, two corner lots facing on
Morris and Dibert streets, containing a large
frame dwelling, with fruit and ornamental
trees, &c., now occupied by David Dibert.
SIXTY-FOUR LOTS, Situated on and
between Morris street and Stony Creek,
embracing the old Fair Ground. All of
these lots are level, perfectly dry, and will
make most delightful garden spots and
building sites.
On the South side of Morris street, and
between it and the rising ground, are
FORTY-EIGHT LOTS that are level and
good for houses. On the side of the hill are
EIGHTY-TWO LOTS, varying in width
and length. A goodly portion of these
have a gentle slope and from them may be
had a charming view of the Pennsylvania
Railroad, with Johnstown and its suburbs.
FOUR or more Lots, facing on and above
the township road leading South, embracing
"Dibert's Villa," house, barn, orchard,
spring, &c. Each lot will contain some
valuable fruit trees and two or more acres of
ground.
On many of the lots above enumerated
are shops and tenements, which will be sold
with the ground upon which they stand.—
Upon others are shops and tenements, be-
longing to lessees, which can in most in-
stances be purchased from the owners if
desired.
TERMS REASONABLE!—For further
information apply to David Dibert, John
Dibert, James Morley, Mahlon W. Keim,
John D. Knox,
Johnstown, April 26, 1866.—4f.

Opphans' 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 & Sus-
quehanna Plank Road, where the same is
crossed by the Indiana Road, opposite the
house of Jacob Leih, containing ONE
FOURTH OF AN ACRE, with a TWO-
STORY FRAME BUILDING thereon erect-
ed, with the appurtenances, late the prop-
erty of Jacob Luther, Esq., deceased.
TERMS OF SALE:—One half on confirma-
tion thereof, and the residue in two equal
annual payments thereafter, with interest, to
be secured by the judgment bonds and
mortgage of purchaser.
D. A. LUTHER,
Executor of said deceased.
Carroll township, April 12, 1866.—4f.

Can't Do Without a Paper.
What! do without a paper? No,
I've tried it to my sorrow!
So, to subscribe for one I'll go,
Nor wait until to-morrow.
Should lovers down or hang themselves,
Or other foolish caper,
I never get to hear of it,
I do not take the paper.
Why there's my neighbor Jotham Stout,
He always hears the news,
And having news to talk about,
He never gets the blues;
While others yawn in ennui,
His mind is light as vapor;
The cause is plain to half an eye,
He always takes the paper.
While neighbor Stout hears all the news,
And knows each current price,
And always minds his P's and Q's,
By taking good advice,
I cannot tell the price of calves,
Or poultry, coffee, tins, or
Any kind of merchandise,
Because I take no paper.
Though I have studies which require
Much time and mental labor,
Yet I can spare a little time,
As well as Stout, my neighbor.
Though time be precious, I can use
A larger midnight taper,
And thus take time to read the news—
Therefore I'll take a paper.
But now which one shall I select,
So many greet my vision;
One stubborn fact which I detect
Shall influence my decision:
The neatest paper and the best,
Should be the one for me;
And when I bring it to the test,
The SENTINEL I see!

Brick Dust for sore Heads.
This reminds us of a little story! Say,
you radical, nigger-loving Anna Dickin-
son, Fred Douglass, Ben Butler style
of Republicans, how do you like Johnson?
How do you like going out of the Union
for a President? You men that preached
that God is controlling events political as
well as eternal! How do you like Ten-
nessee statesmanship? How does it com-
pare with flat boat style?
And God said let there be light, and
there was light! This is bible.
"And being in torment, they lifted up
their eyes and saw," not Abraham in the
bosom of Lazarus, but Andrew Johnson
in the White House. Pretty picture, isn't
it, you freedom shrieking, press mobbing,
Democrat hanging, cotton stealing, wo-
men robbing, blunder loving, prison advo-
cating, Democrat abusing, ballot-box
stuffing, office-holding sepulchres full of
nigger's bones?
How do you like the President? How
do you like this going into the Democra-
tic party for a horse to hitch up with your
mule? The seed of white men shall
bruise the head of Republicanism, and
Johnson shall be the next President.
Verily, we say unto you now is the time
to repent! It is a bad time for you fel-
lows to swap horses when crossing a
stream! Why don't you Republican,
wench hugging, freedom shrieking, mem-
bers of the only treasonable party in the
Union, get drunk and parade with torches?
Stand by the President! The President
is the government, you know!
Blessed doctrine, though I decline,
But this President dodge is fine.

He who speaks against the President is
a traitor. Let traitors be hung! Why
don't you get drunk, burn printing offices,
murder a few Democrats, throw a few
printing offices into the street, stop your
newspaper, hold prayer meetings in barns
and get drunk as owls, as you did when
the other President spoke? "Who's pin
here since I sh pin gone?" Who elected
Johnson? Why in thunder don't you
get out the Wide Awakes, burn Democ-
rats in effigy, shoot at them as they go
around corners, waylay them in postoffi-
ces, shout "Rah fur Link—Johnson, and
hold fast to the prize you found down
South."
"Way down South in the land of Dixie!"
Ain't that a pretty little song? How
do you like this "expediency" dodge?
Why don't you cackle when your Presi-
dent lays an egg? Why don't you cele-
brate, jubilate, investigate, operate and
the acid tonsils irrigate as you used to
once?
"Come you sinners poor and needy
Weak and wounded, sick and sore,"
Johnson ready stands to save you
Now this cruel war is o'er!
Why don't you laugh, talk, say some-
thing, if it is not so all-fired smart? Gra-
tious, but you fellows are busy about
now! This is your President. God gave
him to you. You selected and elected

him! What is the trouble in your camp?
Oh, but you are a wet set of roosters!
Well never mind. We shan't hurt you.
We won't mob you—hang you—prison
you—abuse you, harass you in business
—malign you—insult you—rob you and
use you as you have for five years used
us. You needn't look scary like when
you see a rope, a prison or a gun!
Get out the Wide Awakes. Call out
the loyal leagues! Get up some sanitary
fairs. Appoint a few Brigadier Generals.
Raise some colored troops. Turn your
prayer meetings into electioneering booths.
Prayer with election returns. Control
the telegraph. Lie to the nation. Open
your mouths and guffaw when the Presi-
dent speaks. Be sociable. Don't act
like wandering drops from a grand funeral
procession. Why you looked pleasantly
good, joy struck, happy, angelic when
Lincoln died compared to the way you
look now. Poor Republicans—how dread-
fully grief wears on you.—Lacrosse Dem.

A Word with Republicans.
Mr. Republican, or whatever you call
yourself, we desire to have a few words
with you. The public mind is free from
excitement, hence we can ask your re-
spectful attention.
Was not your party created on opposi-
tion to the South, and does it not now rest
on that basis?
The men who were masters of ceremonies
in the organization of your party
have for thirty years been crying aloud
against the people and institutions of the
South.
Your speakers and press have been con-
stant in teaching the people of the North
to hate those of the South.
In 1856 your party carried flags with
sixteen stars, representing the sixteen North-
ern States, thus disowning the South-
ern half of the Union.
In 1859, when John Brown was seek-
ing for murder, and was guilty of executing
to incite a servile insurrection in the
South, your party leaders held meetings to
sympathize for him and to denounce the
Southerners.
You were all wrought upon by news-
papers and speakers until you bore most
bitter hatred toward the Southern people.
When Democrats plead with you to aban-
don your doctrines of sectional hatred
and thereby avoid civil war and a dis-
membered country, you sneeringly called
us "Union savers," "Union-screechers,"
&c.
You didn't care much about the Union
then. Your party knew the North to be
strongest, and that by securing control of
it, you obtained power long coveted.
When the feeling between the contend-
ing sections was worked up to the neces-
sary height, and the people of the South
sought redress in separation, you had a
majority in Congress which refused all
compromises, and also refused men and
money to President Buchanan to put
down the insurrection in its incipency.
After your leaders were fully installed
in power they were ready to engage in a
war, which they pretended was for the
Union. After assailing slavery for twenty-
five years, they declared they had no in-
tention of interfering with it.
You encouraged the soldiers to put
down the rebellion and preserve a union
with the people you had so long and vio-
lently denounced, and whose domestic
institutions you had engendered so much
hatred against.
The soldiers overthrew the rebellion
and destroyed slavery. They did all you
asked of them, and vastly more than you
said would be required at their hands.
During the war, you plead loud and
long for the Union. Now when the war
is ended and the people of the South are
begging for peace and quiet in the Union,
under the Constitution, why do we not
have peace and union?
Why do you still cry aloud against the
people of the South?
Why do you incite hatred and engender
strife against a people powerless, penni-
less and penitent?
Why did you cry out for Union during
four years of war, and now when it is en-
ded declare the Union is not and shall not
be restored?
It is because you want to retain power.
You keep the representatives of the
Southern States out for that purpose.
Power is more important to your lead-
ers than is the union of the States or the
liberties of the people.
You spent millions of lives and thou-
sands of millions of money for the Union,
as you said.
Why do you refuse to have the Union
now?
It is because your leaders fear the loss
of power.
They have one hand on the throat of
the nation and the other in the pockets of

the people, and you Republican reader,
are you one of those whose vote is given
to perpetuate this thing?
If you are dishonest, it is useless for us
to talk to you.
If you are honest, how can you continue
to act with such a party?
Tell us not that this is untrue. Divest
yourself of prejudice and you can but
admit the truth of all that is here written.
You cannot deny that your party was
founded in the hatred of one section
against the other; that it has been streng-
thened as those hatreds have been increas-
ed, that the only hope of keeping it up is
in continuing the sectional quarrel, and
that your success is at the cost of national
peace and prosperity.
Reader, if you are candid, you will say
there is "more truth than poetry" in this;
but it is all true, and if you were well
disposed toward the good order and hap-
piness of the country, will hereafter vote
with those who want a union of all the
States, and who would have good feeling
prevail throughout all our borders.—
Holmes County Farmer.

This freedman who gave this shrewd
and philosophic view of the difference be-
tween his old and new masters, we take
it, is capable of getting his living without
the aid of a bureau, and of maintaining
his "civil rights" without the help of Con-
gress.
Now, white folks, I've a gwine to tell
you de difference 'tween a Southern man
an' de Yankee. Well, de Southern man
he stop at de hotel, he ax for a room, he
get de key; he say, "Here Jim, take my
valise." When he get in de room he say,
"Jim, you black rascal, brush my coat
and boots, and be in a hurry." While I've
doing dat he wash hisself, comb his hair,
and take a drink, and when I gives him
de boots he hands me a dollar. When de
Yankee stops at de hotel he say, "Mr.
Johnson, please brush my boots—Mr.
Johnson, carry dis note to Mr. Smith, at
de railroad depot—Mr. Johnson, I guess
I'll have to trouble you to bring me a
pikder of water—Mr. Johnson, please
carry dis message to de telegraph office—
Mr. Johnson, I guess I ought to have a
cigar—run down and get a five cent one.
I cum back, and see, of course, he gib
me bout two dollars, but stand of given
me de money, he ax me to take a seat,
and tell him 'bout my grandfader, my
grandmudder, my brudder, and my sister,
and my cousin, and my old massa, and
how much I've making, and how old I is,
and all sich nonsense, and den after a
while he say, "Well, Mr. Johnson, I guess
I'll have to give you a dime after I leave
here." Now, white folks, dat's de differ-
ence 'tween de Southern man and de
Yankee, and it's every word true.

How to Live.—A wealthy gentleman
of Boston, several years ago, gave the ed-
itor of the Worcester Palladium a short
narration of his own experiences. He
had an income of \$10,000 a year, (a large
sum then, but not considered so now) a
house in town, and a country seat a few
miles out. He had several children—a
coach, fine horses and a driver; and took
pleasure in riding every day with his chil-
dren.
One day, when riding, he thought
struck him that each one of his children
would expect to have a fine house and
coach and horses and driver, as their father
had before them, and to live as he lived;
and if they did not they would be un-
happy. He did not think that all of them
could have things as he had them, or live
as he was living; and he rode home; sent
his coach and horses to market and sold
them; bought a cheap carryall, and be-
came his own driver.
With emphasis he declared that no
amount of wealth could induce him to re-
turn to his former mode of living, for if
any of his children should chance to be
poor, as in all probability some of them
would be, they should not suffer in their
feelings by the reflection that their father
rode in his coach while they had to rough
it on foot. The example he gave them
afforded him a satisfaction greater than his
wealth had bestowed.

RELIGION and ILL-TEMPER.—A plain
old clergyman was once applied to for ad-
vice on a very important matter. He
was asked which of two sisters he had
better pay his addresses to. One was
very lovely in her disposition, but was not
a professor of religion. The other was
a professed Christian, but very ill-tem-
pered. "Marry the good-tempered one
by all means," said the clergyman. "The
Spirit of God can live where you can't."
MASKING should learn temperance from
the moon—the fuller she gets the smaller
her horns become.

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