

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, 2. 6.

EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1866.

VOL. 13--NO. 22.

The Democrat and Sentinel.

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BLANKS.
25 copies, \$2 50 | Each ad. 7r. \$1 50
All transient work must be paid for on delivery.
CLARK WILSON,
Ebensburg, June 14, 1866.

Philadelphia Business Cards.

RUSSELL & WOODRUFF,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN TOBACCO,
CIGARS, PIPES, &c., &c., No. 13
North Third street, above Market, Philadelphia, Pa.
June 21, 1866-ly.

STATES UNION HOTEL, PHILADELPHIA.

THIS HOTEL is pleasantly situated on the South side of Market street, a few doors above Sixth street. Its central location makes it particularly desirable to persons making the city on business or pleasure.
T. H. SANDERS, Proprietor.
June 21, 1866-ly.

Johnstown Business Cards.

CYRUS L. PERSHING,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Johnstown, Pa.—
Office on Main street, second floor over the Bank.
May 4, 1865-tf.

JOHN P. LINTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Johnstown, Pa.—
Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mauston House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street.
Johnstown, Nov. 16, 1865-2.

D. M'LAUGHLIN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Johnstown, Pa.—
Office in the Exchange building, on the corner of Clinton and Locust streets—up stairs. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.
Dec. 9, 1863-tf.

FRANK W. HAY,
WHOLESALE and RETAIL Manufacturer of TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE, Canal street, below Clinton, Johnstown, Pa. A large stock constantly on hand.
May 4, 1866-ly.

NEW HAT AND CAP STORE.
W. W. TURNER, Main street Johnstown, Pa. Dealer in HATS and CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES, and GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS, such as Drawers, Shirts, Collars, Handkerchiefs, Neckties, Stockings, Garters, Umbrellas, &c., keeps constantly on hand a general assortment, and his prices are as low as the lowest.
Johnstown, June 21, 1866-ly.

SCOTT HOUSE,
Main Street, Johnstown, Cambria Co., Pa., A. ROW & CO., Proprietors.
This house having been refitted and elegantly furnished, is now open for the reception and entertainment of guests. The proprietors by long experience in hotel keeping, feel confident they can satisfy a discriminating public.
Their Bar is supplied with the choicest brands of liquors and wines.
June 21, 1866.
(ly.)

Ebensburg Business Cards.

JOHN E. SCANLAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa.
May 5, 1865-tf.

W. H. SECHLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, and PRACTICAL SURVEYOR, Ebensburg, Pa., office in the Commissioners office. Dec. 7, 1865-tf.

WILLIAM KITTELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa.—
Office in Colander Row, Centre street. Dec. 4, 1864-tf.

F. P. TIERNEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa.—
Office in Colander Row.
April 5, 1865-tf.

JOSEPH M'DONALD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa.—
Office on Centre street, opposite Moore's Hotel.
[Apr. 26, 1866-tf]

R. L. JOHNSTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa.—
Office in the South end of his residence, immediately opposite the Court House.
November 23, 1865-tf. (*1.37)

JOHN FENLON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa.—
Office on High street, adjoining his residence.
May 4, 1865. (*1.42)

GEORGE M. REED,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa.—
Office on Main street, three doors East of Julian.
May 4, 1865.

GEORGE W. OATMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa.—
Office in Colander Row, Centre street.
November 23, 1865-tf. (*1.37)

F. A. SHOEMAKER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa.—
Office on High street, one door East of the Banking House of Lloyd & Co.
December 7, 1865. (tf.)

R. J. LLOYD,
SUCCESSOR TO R. S. BESS, Dealer in DRUGS, MEDICINES AND PAINTS.
Store on Main street, opposite the "Moore House, Ebensburg, Pa. May 17, '66-tf.

DR. D. W. EVANS,
TENDERS his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity.
Office one door east of R. Davis' store. Night calls made at his residence three doors west of R. Evans' cabinet ware room.
May 31, 1865-6m

J. C. WILSON, M. D.,
OFFERS his services as PHYSICIAN and SURGEON, to the citizens of Ebensburg and surrounding country. Office three doors East of the Presbyterian Church, in the room formerly occupied by Dr. Jones.
Ebensburg, April 12, 1865.3m.2.

UNION HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA., JOHN A. BLAIR, Proprietor, spares no pains to render this hotel worthy of a continuation of the liberal patronage it has heretofore received. His table will always be furnished with the best market affords; his bar with the best of liquors—His stable is large, and will be attended by an attentive and obliging hostler.
June 4, 1866-tf.

V. S. BARKER,
RETAIL DEALER, in Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Groceries, &c.; keeps constantly on hand a general assortment—Store on High street, Ebensburg, Pa.
Sept 28, 1865.

S. BELFORD, DENTIST,
CONTINUES to visit Ebensburg personally on the 4th Monday of each month.—During his absence Lewis N. Snyder, who studied with the Doctor, will remain in the office and attend to all business entrusted to him.
June 7, 1866.

DR. J. M. M'CLURE,
DENTIST, Johnstown, has opened an office on the cor. of Centre and Main streets, in this place, (building formerly occupied by Mr. Callan as a hot-1, up stairs, front room,) where he may be found on the first Monday of every month, and remain one or two weeks.
[May 10, 1866.]

LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, Ebensburg, Pa. Gold, Silver, Government Bonds, and other securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on time deposits. Collections made on all accessible points in the United States, and a General Banking business transacted.
[March 1, 1866-tf.]

LOGAN HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA., ISAAC CRAWFORD, Proprietor, solicits a continuation of the liberal patronage heretofore extended. His table and bar will always be supplied with the best. His house and stable being large and convenient, and having competent assistants at all times employed, he feels confident that he will be able to render general satisfaction.
June 4, 1865-tf.

SHIELDS HOUSE,
LORETTA, CAMBRIA COUNTY, PA., THOMAS CALLEN, Proprietor.
THIS house is now open for the accommodation of the public. Accommodations as good as the country will afford, and charges moderate.
May 31, 1866-tf.

BABY ON THE PORCH.

Out on the porch, by the open door,
Sweet with roses, and cool with shade,
Baby is creeping over the floor—
Dear little winsome blue-eyed maid!

All about her the shadows dance,
All about her the r's swing,
Sunbeams in the lattice glance,
Robins up in the branches sing.

Up at the blossoms her fingers reach,
Lipsing her pleading in broken words,
Cooing away in her tender speech,
Songs like the twitter of nestling birds.

Creeping, creeping over the floor,
Soon my birdie will find her wings,
Fluttering out at the open door,
Into the wonderful world of things.

Bloom of roses and balm of dew,
Brooks that bubble and winds that call,
All things lovely, and glad, and new,
And the Father watching us over it all.

A Dutch Philopene.

I can't help it so I will tell you the tale
as it was told me. It was, it is simply a
simple tale, and tells of the mistakes of
life as 'twere. The Germans tell their
troubles to me as chloroform is poured
on a handkerchief to relieve the patient.

One day while standing patting the
neck of Kitty, my running mare, an honest
Teuton who has seen service in the
war came up and said:

"Ah, mynheer Bumroy, you here?"
"Yaw, mynheer Schwipes, I hear?"
"S-o-o! You busy dis morning?"
"No, Jacob, I am never busy unless
when I am busy."

"Well den, mynheer Bumroy, you
shust make tie that horse loose so he can
make herself in der yard a leetles and I
sits down on mine—mine—I mean your
saw horse and dells you some dings."

We sat. Then said the man:
"Now you see, Mr. Bumroy, I no
makes myself like the way you talk about
my gousins, Snicksacker. He pe so goot
man as ever pe's anyvers. He shust like
me. He goes to ter wars. I go to ter
wars. I goom to dis free country to help
live here. Und ven der war gooms I
shoulder my life and mine trummel, and
I goes out to get rigroots. Und I got em.
Und I sends em off to der war. Und
partly soon, bimby, ven do pig pounties
gets so pig as a whole hog, Mr. Bumroy,
I kiss mine vrow and dakes ten hundred
tallers pounties und I go to ter war. Und
I tell my vrow she no makes vater mit
her eyes, for I go long mit Sheneral Shirts
und of course I comes back. You see
Mr. Bumroy, I knows who to go mit.
I would go mit Seigel, but Seigel gets his
back up too much, and is not careful who
he don't fight mit. Und I would go mit
Lutler, but my share of der silber would
be sherman silber, unt dat ish not so goot.
So I goes mit Shirts, for he never gets
hurt in any country, und I know vere
Shirts is that is vot you call vere you put
money—safe."

Vell, I gets mine pounties, so have
some tings to pay taxes mit till I makes
dead, then I go as a gorporal mit Shirts,
und I goes to der war, und I do shust like
odder fellers—I sees tings—und I makes
monish—und I goom home shust so goot
as I went away, Mr. Bumroy. Und I
gets welcomed back so goot. Mine
vrow she bees so glad to see me as never
vas. Und she looks she always did.—
Und ter folks were so glad to see me. I
goes down to get some lager beer, und ven
I goes home Deacon Green is at mine
house to see me. Und I goes out mit
Deacon Green to show him home, und
ven I goomes pack Deacon Green is dere
to see me and tell me he is glad I make
myself goom pack, und I go to be bolite
to Deacon Brown and show him home,
und when I goom back, I find der host-
master at mine house to see me. Und
when I gets pack, der is der dax collector
to see me, und I asks him how much I
must pay him, und he says, "Oh, nothing
Jo—seein' it's you!" So I goes see
see to him home, und den makes myself
goom home to shleep, so nice as never vas.

"Und every night when I goes home
I vind some of dese goot, batriotic men,
who have done so much for dere guntry
at my house to see me. Und, Mr. Bum-
roy, one night when I goes home I hears
a noise in mine pet-room. Und I galls for
mine vrow, und she no hear me, so I go
in und find her asleep. Unt I finds a nice
pair of boots in ter bet-room, shust worn
so much as dey will no hurt my feet, und
I makes my head go unter der window to
see who makes noise, und I see one of
dese batriotic men who geeps der gopper-
heads away from mine vrow while I be
gone from der wars, chasing a horse into
der woods. Oh Mr. Bumroy, I tell you
'tis nice to go to be a soldier man, und to

goom home, und den to find such goot
friends among such goot men, und to
have such men give me nice Dutch Philo-
benes.

"JOHN" THE NEXT SOCIAL PROBLEM.
—A San Francisco correspondent, writing
on the subject of emigration to the
State of California, thinks that the next
great social problem will be the status of
the Chinese. In a few months or years
he will cross the Rocky Mountains, and
begin to fill up the valley of the Missis-
sippi. As soon as the Pacific Railroad is
completed, the path will be open to him.
Millions can still be accommodated in the
mines on the Pacific coast, but the South
with its fields of cotton, rice, and sugar,
is the proper place for them, and as she
is now prostrated by the ravages of war
and the effects of famine, they are needed
to recuperate her exhausted energies.—
Soon the "negro question" will be lost in
the "Chinese question," and then will
come the perplexing problems of his status
in the community, his contracts and
privileges. On the 1st of January, 1867,
the Colorado; the pioneer of a new line
between San Francisco and China, will
commence her trips, and every arrival
will bring from 1,000 to 1,500 to that
port. Capitalists are already discussing
the questions of contracting with Chinese
companies for an immense number of them
to cultivate the cotton-fields of the South
for a term of years, at a much cheaper
rate than negro labor can be obtained.
Soon the rivalry between the Chinaman
and the negro will commence.

WAR has broke out in Europe.—Prussia
and a number of the minor German
States have seceded from the Germanic
Confederation. The trouble seems to be
pretty much the same that was at the bot-
tom of the late civil war in this country.
Prussia complains that Austria has had
too much power in the Federal Diet and
she has undertaken to set herself right,
by the strong hand. The Prussian Gov-
ernment commenced hostilities by march-
ing their armies into Saxony and Hanover,
and afterwards occupying Bohemia Silesia.
They have the advantage of choosing
their own battle ground, and in striking
early have secured themselves a good
position, besides blotting out of the map
of Europe the principalities of Hanover and
Saxony. Several severe battles have been
fought between the Prussians and Aus-
trians, in which both sides claim to be
victorious, the last one of which (at Skal-
itz) was very bloody, though not decisive.
Italy, also, has declared war against Aus-
tria. A battle has been fought at Cas-
tozza, within the historical Quadrilateral,
between the forces of King Victor Em-
manuel of Italy, and the Austrians, in
which the latter were victorious. The
Italians retreated across the Mincio, sus-
taining a loss of nine thousand men.—
Belford Gazette.

THESE are 58,300 Chinese in Califor-
nia, one-fourth of whom are employed on
the Pacific Railroad. They are repre-
sented as industrious, skillful, law-abiding
and thriving; but, being of too light col-
or and too near the similitude of the white
race, they, like the Indians, (or Aborigines),
do not come in for a share in the bene-
fits of civil rights and "manhood suffrage,"
as demanded for negroes by the Stevens-
Forney-Geary politicians. According to
the statement(?) of that school, Fow Chow
and Big Feather can't be compared as
men with Geary's colored brother.—Thom-
as Jefferson Cesar Hannibal Jonsing.

A GHOST SHOT.—A man living at a
village near Mobile attempted to frighten
some girls by wrapping a white cloth
around his body, and personating a ghost.
All ran but one, who pulled out a revolver
and fired six balls into the head and
body. At the first shot the ghost fell,
but she continued firing. She then went
home and related the circumstances, and
parties returning to the spot found life com-
pletely extinct, two balls having penetra-
ted the forehead, and the other four the
region of the back.

STANTON does not intend to resign his
comfortable position in the "War Office,"
but is patiently waiting until the President
tells him to leave. He is not the first
man who, when his room was more de-
sirable than his company, preferred being
kicked down stairs to making his exit in
the usual quiet way. Chacrus a son gout.

FRIGHTFUL.—At Savannah, on the
10th, a man was found dead on the levee,
with one hundred and ten stabs in his
body. His ears were cut off, both eyes
torn out, and the body was otherwise
frightfully mutilated. The case is involv-
ed in much mystery. The body is not
yet identified.

Scene on the Floor of Congress.

The Washington correspondent of the
Augusta Chronicle thus graphically de-
scribes the reading of President Johnson's
late message on the Constitutional Amend-
ment, in the House of Representatives:

I chanced to be present in the galleries
of the House of Representatives when the
message was received and read. Words
can scarcely convey any adequate idea of
the rage and dismay of the leaders of the
House as sentence after sentence of the
Executive rebuke came pealing upon them
in the sonorous terms of the Reading
Clerk, piercing their sophistries as round
shot tears through the ranks of an ill-dis-
ciplined battalion. It was plain enough
to any observer that they felt the crush-
ing weight of the President's objections so
terribly, and yet so courteously presented.
They knew, as the last words, "Signed,
Andrew Johnson," rung in their ears, that
they sounded the death knell of the amend-
ment. It was exceedingly amusing to
hear the malignant utterances of the bit-
terest of the enemies of the President, in
commenting among themselves upon the
style in which, unasked, he had entered
into their game and delivered checkmate.
Says one, "It amounts to this, that Andy
Johnson isn't willing to recognize the
validity of any act we may pass until the
rebel traitors are admitted among us to
legislate for the loyal people of the coun-
try!" Another opined that "the next
thing we shall see will be the rebel repre-
sentatives escorted to their vacant seats"
by Presidential bayonets!" These are
fair specimens of the familiar comments
of the Radicals upon the message. But
most provoking of all to their ears was
the cool, business like style in which the
President condescends to "waive the ques-
tion as to the constitutional validity of the
proceedings of Congress." That, they
think was the unkindest cut of all.

WE meet but few people who do not
claim to be Union men, but do they ever
reflect upon the question, What constitutes
a Union Man? Let every citizen ask
himself the question, Am I a Union man
if I oppose the return of the seceded States
to the Union; if I strive to prolong the
dissolution which through the action of
Congress, now exists, if I refuse to as-
sist in reconciling the people of the es-
tranged sections; if I vote for men who
hold that the Southern States are out of
the Union and thus acknowledge Secession
an accomplished fact? How can one
be a Union man, if he be opposed to the
return of the seceded States, if he favor
the prolongation of dissolution, if he re-
fuse to assist in reconciling the people of
the North and South, if he vote for men
who declare that the South is out of the
Union by virtue of secession? Yet such
is the man who endorses the present lead-
ers and platforms of the so-called Repub-
lican party.—Belford Gazette.

GENERAL SHERMAN.—In a recent
speech at New Haven talked very plainly.
He told the crowd gathered to receive him,
that the people of New England had been
too hard on the South and were too strong
in their prejudices, but perhaps they
were not responsible for it, as they have
been so educated. He was for the whole
country, North and South alike, and he
was willing to forget and forgive all past
differences. These sentiments are those
of nine-tenths of the gallant men who
did the fighting during the war. The
Radicals, who staid at home, are the men
in favor of extermination.

A YOUNG gentleman, a member of our
college, was expelled for the crime of
drawing young ladies up to his room by
means of a basket from his window. Of
course a great deal of gossiping conver-
sation was the consequence. The following
colloquy occurred between two ladies:
"Jane, do you believe that students
draw girls to their rooms?"
"Certainly, my dear; more than that, I
know they do."
"How?"
"Well, I was going to the college one
morning—it was just before light—and I
heard a noise in the direction of the col-
lege buildings. I looked that way, and
as I see you now I saw a girl in a basket
about half way from a third story win-
dow to the ground, and just then the rope
broke, and down I came!"

LIBERALITY.—President Johnson has
handed to Bishop Potter, of South Caro-
lina, his check for \$1,000, in aid of the
Theological Institute in that State.

Slight changes make great differ-
ences. "Dinner for nothing" is very
good fun, but you can't say as much of
"nothing for dinner."

BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.—The loved ones

whose loss I lament are still in existence;
they are living with me at this very time;
they are like myself, dwelling in the great
parental mansion of God, they still be-
long to me as I to them. As they are
ever in my thoughts, so, perhaps, am I in
theirs. As I mourn for their loss, per-
haps they rejoice in anticipation of our
re-union. What to me is still dark, they
see clearly. Why do I grieve because I
can no longer enjoy their pleasant society?
During their lifetime I was not discor-
ented because I could not always have
them around me. If a journey took them
from me, I was not therefore unhappy.
And why is it different now? They have
gone on a journey. Whether they are
living on earth in a far distant city, or in
some higher world in the infinite universe
of God, what difference is there? Are
we not still in the same house of our Fa-
ther, like loving brothers who inhabit sepa-
rate rooms? Have we, therefore, ceased
to be brothers?

COUNTERFEIT TEN DOLLAR NOTES.—For
the benefit of the public we give the fol-
lowing description of the new ten dollar
counterfeit note on the National Bank:
"Figure of Liberty on an eagle upon right
end, Franklin and boy on left. The signa-
ture are engraved in the counterfeit, and
in the genuine they are written. The
lightning, grasped by the hand of Liberty,
is barely perceptible in the genuine, while
in the counterfeit it is broadly defined on
a dark, coarse back ground, which in the
genuine is light. The general appearance
fair, but is very coarse on examination.
On the back of the note the followers of
De Soto appear mixed up, while in the
foreground, that which is designated for a
priest, bears the exact image of a monkey.
These notes may be altered to represent
any National Bank."

A Father came home from his business
early evening, and took his little
girl upon his knee. After a few dove-
like caresses, she crept to his bosom and
fell asleep. He carried her himself to her
chamber, and said, "Nellie would not like
to go to bed and not say her prayers." Half
opening her large blue eyes, she
dreamily articulated,
"Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord—"

then adding, in a sweet murmur, "He
knows the rest," she sank on her pillow,
in His watchful care who "giveth his be-
loved sleep."

The New York Times, always a lead-
ing "Republican" paper, declares that its
party is divided and that unless something
be speedily done to re-unite the factions,
it must inevitably be defeated. To use
its own language, "The Union party is
divided—so divided and distracted that
its defeat will be inevitable, unless some-
thing be meanwhile done to determine au-
thoritatively its course on the question of
restoration, its conditions and consequen-
ces." The breach is open! Let Democ-
rats charge the broken lines of the en-
emy and success will be certain.

CHEERFUL OBEDIENCE.—"I wish I
could mind God as my dog minds me,"
said a little boy, looking thoughtfully on
his shaggy friend; "he always looks so
pleased to mind and I don't." What a
painful truth did this child! Shall the
poor little dog thus readily obey his mas-
ter, and we rebel against God, who is our
Creator, our Preserver, our Father, our
Saviour, and the bountiful Giver of every-
thing we have?

EFFECTUAL PRAYER.—Do not say you
cannot pray, because you cannot speak
much, or well, or long. Prayer is wrest-
ling with God; the heart is the wrestler;
holy faith is the strength of it; if by means
of this strength thy heart be a good wrest-
ler, though thou art ever so tongue-tied,
thou wilt be a prevailor. Rhetoric goes
for little in the heavenly court, but sincere
groans have a kind of omnipotence.

A lady who wished some stuffing
from a roast duck, which a gentleman
was carving at a public table, requested
him to transfer from the deceased fowl to
her plate some of its artificial intestines.

"Keep your dog away from me,"
said a dandy to a butcher boy. "Darn
the dog, he's always after puppies," said
the boy.

In our world there are two very inter-
esting sights, the one is that of the young
disciple entering the church militant; the
other, that of the old disciple about to
join the church triumphant.

To love and labor is the sum of living;
and yet how many think they live who
neither labor nor love.