

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. 16.

EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1866.

VOL. 13--NO. 32.

The Democrat and Sentinel.

Published in the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., every Thursday morning, by W. H. MENRUE, at the following rates, invariably in advance:

One copy, three months, \$1 00
One copy, six months, 2 00
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.

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.

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

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Fifteen lines of Bourgeois type constitute a square.

One square, one insertion, \$1 00

Each subsequent insertion, 25

One square, one year, 6 00

Two squares, one insertion, 1 50

Each subsequent insertion, 50

One-fourth column, three months, 8 00

One-fourth column, six months, 12 00

One-fourth column, one year, 20 00

Half column, three months, 12 00

Half column, six months, 20 00

Half column, one year, 35 00

One column, three months, 20 00

One column, six months, 35 00

One column, one year, 70 00

Auditor's Notice, 2 00

Executor's Notice, 2 50

Administrator's Notice, 2 50

Marriage and Death Notices, Free.

Professional cards with paper, per annum, \$5 00

Obituary Notices, over six lines, ten 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 communications of a personal nature must be paid for as advertisements.

No cuts inserted in advertisements.

50 for \$1 50 200 for \$2 00

100 for 2 00 500 for 3 00

Each additional hundred, 50

One quire, \$2 50 | Each ad. q. r. \$1 50

All transient work must be paid for on delivery.

W. H. MENRUE, Ebensburg, June 14, 1865.

Philadelphia Business Cards.

RUSSELL & WOODRUFF,

Wholesale Dealers in TOBACCOS,

CIGARS, PIPES, &c., &c., No. 13

North Third street, above Market, Philadelphia, Pa.

June 21, 1866-1y.

STATES UNION HOTEL, PHILADELPHIA.

THIS HOTEL is pleasantly situated on the

South side of Market street, a few doors

above Sixth street. Its central locality

makes it particularly desirable to persons

visiting the city on business or pleasure.

T. H. B. SANDEIS, Proprietor.

June 21, 1866-1y.

Johnstown Business Cards.

CYRUS L. PERSHING,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Johnstown, Pa.—

Office on Main street, second floor over

the Bank. May 4, 1865-1y.

JOHN P. LINTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Johnstown, Pa.—

Office in building on corner of Main and

Franklin street, opposite Mansion House,

second floor. Entrance on Franklin street.

Johnstown, Nov. 16, 1865.

D. McLAUGHLIN,

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 connect-

ed with his profession.

Dec. 9, 1865-1y.

NEW HAT AND CAP STORE.

GEORGE TURNER, Main street Johnstown,

Pa., Dealer in HATS and CAPS, BOOTS

and SHOES, and GENTLEMEN'S FURN-

ISHING GOODS, such as Drawers, Shirts,

Collars, Handkerchiefs, Neckties, Stockings,

Gloves, Umbrellas, &c., keeps constantly on

hand a general assortment, and his prices

are as low as the lowest.

Johnstown, June 21, 1866-1y.

SCOTT HOUSE.

Main Street, Johnstown, Cambria Co., Pa.,

A. BOW & CO., Proprietors.

THIS HOUSE having been refitted and

pleasantly furnished, is now open for the

reception and entertainment of guests. The

proprietors, by long experience in hotel keep-

ing, feel confident they can satisfy a dis-

criminating public.

Their fare is supplied with the choicest

brands of liquors and wines.

June 21, 1866. (1y)

FRANK W. HAY,

Wholesale and Retail Manufacturer,

of TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON

WARE, Canal street, below Clinton, John-

stown, Pa. A large stock constantly on

hand. May 4, 1866-1y.

Ebensburg Business Cards.

JOHN E. SCANLAN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Cam-

bria county, Pa. May 5, 1865-1y.

W. H. SECHLER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, and PRACTICAL

SURVEYOR, Ebensburg, Pa., office in

the Commissioners office. Dec. 7, 1865-1y.

WILLIAM KITTTEL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa.—

Office in Colanade Row, Centre street.

Dec. 4, 1864-1y.

F. P. TIERNEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa.—

Office in Colanade Row.

April 5, 1865-1y.

JOSEPH McDONALD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa.—

Office on Centre street, opposite Moore's

Hotel. [Apr. 26, 1866-1y]

R. L. JOHNSTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa.—

Office in the South end of his residence,

immediately opposite the Court House.

November 23, 1865-1y. (1.37)

JOHN FENLON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa.—

Office on High street, adjoining his resi-

dence. 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 Colanade Row, Centre street.

November 23, 1865-1y. (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. (1y)

R. J. LLOYD,

SUCCESSOR TO R. S. BURN, Dealer in

DRUGS, MEDICINES AND PAINTS.

Store on Main street, opposite the "Moore

House, Ebensburg, Pa. May 17, '66 1y.

DR. D. W. EVANS,

RENDERS 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 warehouse.

May 31, 1865-6m

J. C. WILSON, M. D.,

PERFORMS 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, 1866.3m.

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.

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, 1866-1y]

UNION HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA. JOHN A. BLAIR,

Proprietor, spares no pains to render this

hotel worthy of a continuation of the liberal

patronage heretofore received. His table

will always be furnished with the best

the 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, 1866-1y.

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 as-

sistants at all times employed, he feels con-

fident that he will be able to render general

satisfaction. June 31, 1865-1y.

SHIELDS HOUSE,

LORETTA, CAMBRIA COUNTY, PA.,

THOMAS CALLEN, Proprietor.

THIS house is now open for the accommo-

modation of the public. Accommodations

as good as the country will afford, and

charges moderate. May 31, 1866-1y.

Lime for Sale.

THE undersigned is prepared to ship Lime

from Lily Station, on No. 4, on the Penn-

sylvania Railroad to Ebensburg, Johnstown,

or any other point on the Penna. R. R., or

its branches. Address, WM. TILEY,

June 25, 11 Hemlock, Cambria co., Pa.

SELECT POETRY.

A Leaf from Life.

I lent my love a book one day;
She brought it back; I laid it by;
'Twas little either had to say—
She was so strange, and I so shy.

But yet we loved indifferent things—
The sprouting buds, the birds in tune;
And time stood still and wretched his
wings
With rosy links from June to June.

For her, what task to dare or do?
What peril tempt? what hardship bear?
But with her—ah! she never knew
My heart and what was hidden there?

And she, with me so cold and coy,
Seemed like a maid bereft of sense;
But in the crowd all life and joy,
And fall of blushing impudence.

She married!—well, a woman needs
A mate, her life and love to share—
And little cares sprung up like weeds,
And play'd around her elbow chair.

And years roll'd by, but I, content,
Trim'd my own lamp and kept it bright,
Till age's touch my hair besprent
With rays and gleams of silver light.

And then, it chanced, I took the book
Which she perused in days gone by;
And as I read such passion shook
My soul!—I needs must curse or cry.

For here and there her love was writ
In old, half faded pencil signs,
As if she yielded—but by wit—
Her heart in dots and underlines.

Ah! silver'd fool! too late you look!
I know it; let me here record
This maxim: *Lead no girl a book
Unless you read it afterward!*

The Soliloquy of a Political Preacher!

BY "BIRCK" POMEROY.

What a liar I am! God knows it—
I know it—the world knows it. A few
years since I experienced religion. I at-
tended divine service—took part in reli-
gious meetings. I stood up in a church;
I arose from the anxious seat and told the
brethren and sisters that the blessed love
of Christ—the wondrous love of peace
and good will to all men—the desire to
do good and to live at peace with all the
world filled my soul to overflowing.

How these echoes came up from all
parts of the room. And I knelt in prayer,
and this was the burden of my suppli-
cation:

Oh Merciful God in Heaven, be pitiful
to me a sinner. For years I have offend-
ed Thee. For years I have been wander-
ing to and fro, my heart filled with wick-
edness, my soul steeped in hate, and my
mind thinking only evil and wickedness.
And now, oh God, thy grace has reached me.
The blessed influence—the peaceful
spirit of Christ who is and who was, and
who ever will be all love, has filled my
heart and I am ready to die if my death
seemeth good in Thy sight. I have no
hate, no envy, no spite, no malice, no
wickedness, no desire to wound, to offend,
to injure any one of my fellow beings,
but had rather all should live in peace.
And oh! God in Heaven, for this most
wondrous peace to Thee I give thanks,
and here, before the world, before Thee,
before the angels and the spirits of life
and death give I myself unto Thee. Take
me as one of Thine anointed; take me as
one redeemed from all evil passions.
Take me, oh God, to Thy love for the
love of Thy Son, Jesus Christ, fills my
heart with peace, with joy, with love to
all men and to Thee, and faithful to those
pures will I be, that I may meet with the
very, the good and the holy in Thy King-
dom, there to be forever blest. And now
guide, watch over and guard me, for
Christ's sake.

Amen!
Amen!

The meeting will join in singing—
"Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in CHRISTIAN LOVE!
The fellowship of Christian minds
Is like to that above."

From sorrow, toil and pain,
And sin we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity!

Oh the blessed influence of Christiani-
ty. It fills us all with love for others—
with love for those who have wronged us,
as Christ loved those who sinned against
Him. How I talked, and prayed, and
smg. And I set myself apart for the
ministry. And I began to teach Christ
and Him crucified. And I professed to
labor for the good of souls alone. I was
an agent for Heaven. I was a professed
follower of that dear Jesus who is all love

and kindness. And I was looked upon
as a sanctified son of a sinner, and walked
as one who was better than his neighbors.

Oh, what a liar I am!
"While dead in trespasses I lie,
Thy quick'ning spirit give;
Call me, Thou Son of God, that I
May hear Thy voice and live."

And I was called to take charge of a
congregation—to work in the vine-yard;
to save souls; to teach perfect love to
Christ and to all our fellow-men. And I
prayed; and I talked—and I exhorted;
and I wore a long face; and I made folks
think I was good; and I knelt by the
dying; and I gave away in marriage; and
I baptized infants and I won an influ-
ence.

And then I forsook Christ, and took
up politics. And I taught people to hate
each other. And I taught my church to
hate the men of the South; to hate other
denominations—to hate, and vilify, and
slander, and abuse, and to insult, and to
quarrel with those who did not agree
with them in politics. And I instilled
sectional hate, discord, envy, anger and
wickedness into the hearts of the simple
ones who were confided to my charge.

I taught people to hate each other. I
preached the negro and abolitionism in-
stead of Christ and salvation. And I ne-
glected the souls of sinners. And I en-
dorsed wars. I preached that it was
worth a crown to save even one poor
soul from hell. And I urged men to go
to war; to become mad; to kill each other
and to go into the presence of God with
an oath on their lips; death in their hearts;
their eyes set in rage; their hands striking
the steel to the hearts of their brothers.

Politics paid better than religion. Politi-
cies were popular. I wanted notoriety.
I did not care a curse for the cause of
Christ. Private ends and a little money
were the things I was after. Christ
never preached hate, envy, discord, malice,
etc., as I have for years. But this
is American religion. It is popular. It
is the kind that pays. Christ is out of
mine now. It is all niggers and popu-
larity. But ain't I a pretty man of God
to kneel beside a dying man! What
damnable mockery! As if Christ would
listen to such a liar, back-sliding, hypo-
crite and vilifier of religion as I am!

"My former hopes are fled;
My terror now begins;
I feel, alas! that I am dead
In trespasses and sins!"

But what of it? I'll go on and fool
people. I'll fill hell with sinners if I can't
fill Heaven with saints. I'll have a friend