Sentinel. en crat

THE BLESSINGS OF GOVERNMENT, LIKE THE DEWS OF HEAVEN, SHOULD BE DISTRIBUTED ALIKE, UPON THE HIGH AND THE LOW, THE RICH AND THE POOR

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July 20 1864-1y. Philadelphia. Nos, 102 & 104 Gatzmer St THEO, M. APPLE, **VDDRESS** VAD HEVDING HHD. & BBL. STAVES

WHITE OAK

Miscellancous.

Rival Ventriloquists.

BY OUR NED.

"Once upon a time," as the "storyrier period than sic months, and no tellers" have it, we were sailing down the great "father of waters," the Mississippi, in the beautiful steamer, "Goddess of ppt at the option of the editor. Any pers Liberty," bound from St. Louis to New Orleans. We had on board the usual number of passengers but for some unexplainable cause an unusual degree of monotony prevailed. 'Tis true; the card players were at work, with their accustomed energy, and little groups of passengers were carnestly engaged over the quiet game of "checkers," or "draughts," while one little circle only were absorbed in that old, but new popular game of "chess." A large number of passengers 10 00 12 00 20 00 were sitting in the forward saloon, gazing ping another trick of the ventriloquist. 15 00 22 00 36 00 listlessly at each other, apparently in stu-

Being of an active temperment and fond of excitement, we could not suffer enui upon such an occasion to get the upper hand of us, so with a view to kicking up some kind of a rumpus, for our own sake and the relief of the passengers generally, we walked boldly into the captains office, and laid the whole matter be-

captain remarked, " or we might wake the passengers up with a little hop on the light fantastic."

sage is really wearisome." upon a name distinguished in the annals with his hand, to rid himself of the little celebrated wizard and ventriloquist. Sig- attempted to catch the refractory wasp. nor Blitz. Here was indeed reason for but each attempt proved futile, and the crying "Eureka," and, forthwith, we attacks of the insects upon the Signor proceeded in search of the mysterious soon became a portion of the general wizard. In a few moments, the Signor amusement for the passengers, the buzwas found, quietly reposing in his stateroom, and the whole difficulty eloquently (the occasion called the eloquence) laid before him. Blitz consented to create a little "harmless fun," as he termed it; but the sequel proved it more fanny than harmless. But without anticipating, the wizard entered the steward's apartment and providing himself with a few buge slices of bread and obtaining some of his little animate assistants, he announced himself prepared, but remarked that we election depends the fun. We entered the forward saloon noiselessly, arm-in-arm, and advanced toward the quiet, sleepylooking passengers, who were cellected together without aim or object. While running our eyes rapidly around the saloon in search of a victim, our attention was attracted towards a young man dressed in a deep suit of black, who was deeply absorbed in a book, which he was Office on Main street adjoining his dwel- attentively perusing. We "nudged" the Signor; pointed significantly at the young man, and received from the former an affirmative answer, by a quiet movement of the head. The Signor picked up a stool, seated himself uncerimoniously between the young stranger and the end of the table near by. This movement arrested the attention of the stranger, who

> looked up, inquiringly. "You seem to be much interested in your book, sir," the Signor remarked. "Yes, sir," he replied, "a good book

> is to me preferable to a good dinner." Signor. - "That depends" upon the length of time you have fasted. By the way, I did not see you at the dinner ta-

Stranger.-O, sir, I preferred my

Signor,-" One dollar is high for single meal; I commend your economy." Stranger (indignantly.) I eat when hungry, whatever the price!"

Signor .- "I spoke of economy, because I observed some provisions in your

Stranger (in an offended tone.) "Provisions, sir? I carry no provisions with me; I always eat at the public table and pay for it, too!"

The whole attention of the passengers was now centered upon the speakers and considerable interest manifested by the company in the peculiar subject under

Signor (lifting up the young gent's hat from his side, and passing it under the eves of the entire group.) "I do not wish to offend you, sir; but I see here quite a supply of provisions!"

This created not a little merriment at increased to a laugh, as the wizard drew insect. SALVE VIHATAGVIHA LEADIN forth slice after slice of the stale bread

from the young man's hat. The stranger there is another ventriloquist here. I am Letter from a Secesh Soger to bit his lips in confusion, and flixed his sure of it, and I think this stranger, our gaze upon the Signor; then, with a smile, friend, must be the man!" got up from his seat, and moved towards his state-room.

"Frightened!" says one of the lookers-on, smiling at the sudden disappear-

ance of the stranger. Stranger (emerging from the stateroom) "No; not frightened, exactly. I merely put away my book, because I find there is going to be some fun abroad, and when there's fun about, I want to be 'counted,' for that's my forte."

Looker-on [enthusiastically] "Good! bravo, bravo! Go it, little 'un your'e a match for him!"

The stranger had barely finished his remarks, when a loud yelping and snapping was heard at his heels, and the passengers began to scatter, thinking a rabid dog was in their midst; but a few minutes served to prove the barking and yel-

the Signor seemed constantly brushing away chickens alive and kicking. Blitz my daily labor. something from behind his ear and be- had a dozen waiters constantly bringing passengers to examine his neck, for he was both, the splendid steamer, "Goddess of boat, and was engaged in the exclusive business of annoying him. An examination proved the Signor's fears groundless. and the fun with the stranger continued. "We have no means on board," the Now came the squealing of a pig, and, in a few moments, the Signor to the great amusement of the crowd, produced from the stranger's bosom a small guinea pig, "Well," we replied (looking earnestly which jumped and ran around the saover the list of the passenger roll) "we loon as if pleased at being released from must have some excitement, for the pas- such an uncomfortable berth. Again the Signor was seized with that periodical our eyes fell attack of the wasp, and brushed in vain of diabera-no less a personage than the fermentor. Several of the passengers zing of the wasp producing as much fun as any of the wizard's wonderful feats.

During all this time, the features of the stranger remained placid, though his brilliant eyes flashed, and gave evidence of no small amount of mischief lurking within. The ventriloquist having failed to effect the stranger he resolved to try again, apparently determined not only to bring down the boat, but to bring down the stranger also.

Signor (stepping up to the young stranmust select a good subject, for on that ger.) "Come, friend sing us a good seng wen't you! Don't be so quiet."

Without further remark, the Signor commenced his wonderful ventriloqual singing powers by singing a favorite air. with a cherus of "Ri, tol lol lol" &c., each note of which appeared to come from the mouth of the young stranger. So complete was the allusion, that the stranger received shouts of applause at its conclusion, and notwithstanding the stranger's positive denial of singing a sincle word, the passengers insisted it was well done. During the singing, the Signor was again pestered with the buzzing in his ear of that indefatigable wasp, and seemed utterly unable to free himself

from the pertinacious insect. "Now, remarked the stranger, "as you insist I have been singing, a song, though entirely unconscious of the act myself I think it but fair that Blitz should favor us with a song in return."

At the sound of Blitz's name all were on the qui vive; as the character of the inveterate joker was understood, the party insisted upon a song.

Blitz (earnestly,)-"I tell you gentlemen, I am no singer, never sang a song in my life, except ventriloqually."

A Voice-" That's a whopper !" Blitz (looking around) "who spoke;

who says I can sing!" A Voice (gruffly,)-I do." Notwithstanding all effort to find the

speaker he was non est, and the bystanders supposed the voice a trick of the Signor's. A voice (apparently from the Signor, this most 'simple' of toilets.

who was again annoyed with the buzzing of the wasp,)-"I'll sing-I'll sing." Blitz .- "Gentlemen, I did not speak I cannot sing; there must be a ventriloquist here!"

A Voice (apparently the Signor's)-'Should old acquaintance be forgot." Passengers - "Oh good Heavens! don't sing that !"

Blitz - "I am not singing, gentlemen ; this is a trick-a ruse; there's-

The song and remarks of the Signor were interrupted by another attack of the immediately at the efforts of the Signor

Signor .- "Gentlemen, let me explain ; esque as it is convenient."

Passenger (addressing the stranger,) -" Are you a ventriloquist?"

Stranger (blandly) .- "When at home, I am !" Blitz [staring at the young stranger, ["And your name is ---

Stranger [smiling.] "WYMAN, the wizard and ventriloquist!" Blitz. - " And the confounded wasp

was nothing more nor less than---' Stranger [interrupting.]-" Wyman the ventriloquist!"

immense stage, with the "Comedy of up my yesterday's rations. Errors" upon it for the amusement of

three hundred passengers. Both wizards have since become intimately acquainted; and they have many a hearty laugh at the fun created on the Mississippi by the rival ventriloquists.

Radical Changes in Fashions.

A Paris correspondent of the Index says, "radical" changes in ladies' dress, in the most fashionable circles of the center of fabsion. Her discriptions will be sure to interest many of our lady readers.

"In ladies' evening toilets it is impossible not to perceive a decided tendency toward a radical change. This change, or reform, is as yet confined to the very elite of fashionable society, but by a wellknown and invariable law will doubtless extend in another season or two to all classes that pretend to 'dress,' and not merely to be clothed.

"At Compeigne this winter one might have fancied one's self at the court of the Empress Josephene, so close was the imitation to the fashion of the first empire. Crinolines were discarded, the skirts being narrow, almost tight; the waists very short, cut in the shape of a heart in front, and supported by broad waistbands with fancy clasps: the materials worn were dotted with gold stars or bees; the hair, much raised behind, was artistically disposed in a mass of tiny ringlets upon the forehead, and encircled by a diadem of massive gold or of precious stones. Rich necklaces, extremely long ear-rings, and gloves coming far over the wrist, completed the illusion of a return to the taste of Malmaison."

She adds somewhat wickedly: " Few styles of toilet are more trying to female lovliness. If a woman is truly beautiful it singularly enhances the effect of her natural graces, of the elegance and ease of her every movement. On the other hand what a risk of revelations which the cunning art of the dressmaker has no longer the same discretion to prevent! For this reason it is to be expect-

gaining universal favor. Another contemplated change is to rewho will please modest white muslin, Economy is given as the reason for this return to an almost discarded fashion;

"For morning dress in the country and at the watering, or rather wintering places in the south of France, long skirts have very sensibly been discarded. The skirt is worn tucked up over short fancy petticoats. The short, tight-fitting casque, English made gray or some darker shade. The petticoat is cashmere of a lively color, either blue, red or lilac, enlivened

his Better-half.

CAMP OF 1ST S. C. GRAYBACKS, BEFORE A SWAMP AND BEHIND PETERSBURG OR THEREABOUTS, JULY 31, 1864.

The two wizards shook hands heartily, quarters in my pocket are not. Last while the passengers enjoyed a laugh night I had a mud puddle for my pillow, which fairly shook the boat from stem to and covered myself with a sheet of water. stern, and for the balance of the trip there I long for more whiskey barrels and less was no end to the fun. The boat was gun barrels, more biscuit and less bullets. stopped by Blitz, started by Wyman; How I wish you were here. The further Blitz got up a false alarm of fire, and I get away from you the better I like you. Wyman burst the boiler to the holy horror So that you may know how we work of several old maids. Blitz bolted whole here in defiance of the cussed Yankee-I During the excitement about the dog, potatoes at the table. Wyman stowed send you, what d'ye call it—a diary of you like the new work which I sent you?"

Five o'clock.-Called up from a roll coming much annoyed by a continual the wrong dishes. Wyman had dogs and in the mud by a roll of drums. No prosbuzzing at his head, requested one of the cats under the table; and between them pect of a roll of bread. Shoulder spades. Half-past five to six, A. M .- I dig and fearful a wasp had taken passage on the Liberty," was completely turned into an throw up the earth. Get sick and throw

Seven o'clock .- Another roll of drums. Filing off into line and defiling my inexpressibles with mud and other sacred soil, drawing ramrods but no pay. No shelling out by Government, but a cussed sight too much shelling out by Grant.

Nine o'clock .- More drilling, but not of the cotton kind, wherewith to increase my present supply of one shirt.

Ten o'clock -- More digging Spadular researches into the geological formation of man looked steadily at him a moment and gives notice of some curious, and, as she the earth. Find it to comprise alternate and exclaimed. "Darn your apologies, stratas of sweat, sunstroke, swearing and

Twelve o'clock .- Evidences of dinner. Saw Captain Yawslack picking his teeth with a ten-penny nail, and the corporal taking a chew of tobacco.

Oh, Mariar, if you only knew what I have suffered to save you from being bombarded by the diabolical Yankees? Rather than any of the Northern scum should blockade my dear Mariar I'd divorce her. Colonel Pluck come very near being shot in the neck by one of his own officers.

The Colonel had just got his staff together, and struck his noble steed with it when Captain Swipes leveled a bottle at him. Fortunately the contents missed his jugular, and went down the natural way. I am reduced to a skeleton. My eyes are sunk so far into my head that I can look down my windpipe clean through my whole interior.

If there was a hole in the top of my They ease our life's shocks, they mend head I'd make a first class telescope, (I've our socks, but don't they spend the money? got the glasses in me now). My chin is When we are sick they heal us quickso sharp it shaves itself. I am going on that is, if they do love us; if not, we picket duty to-night. Picket duty is aw- die, and yet they cry, and raise tombful hard work. Almost every night a stones above us. picket's gun goes off, and when we go to look for him we find he has gone off too. Ever your dear husband,

BUCKHORN HANDLE. P. S -If your old father has drank up fore taking the sleeping draught. What all the tangleroot juice I left at home, I'll cram the demijohn down his throat and answered by an urchin in the pit-Then cork up his sarcophagus with a boot heel. take a dose of pills." That's so Mariar.

How the Devil Lost .- The following is too good to be lost :- A young man who ardently desired wealth, was visited ed that the new fashion will be slow in by his Satanic Majesty, who tempted him to promise his soul for eternity if he could be supplied on this earth with all the movive with muslin for evening parties. nev be could use. The bargain was con-Female society would thus divide itself cluded; the devil was to supply the into two clases; the riches elegantes who money, and was at last to have the soul, will wear satin of embroidered gros de unless the young man could spend more Naples, or velvet braided with fur, toilets money than the devil could furnish. Years if I had received the goods." That man which for a dinner party are considered passed away, the man married, was exof the last elegance; and the simplettes, travagant in his living, built palaces, speculated widely, lost and gave away fortunes, and yet his coffers were always full. He turned politician, and bribed but we all know how severely exacting is his way to power and fame, without reducing his "pile" of gold. He became it, is now on its way East to go through a "filibuster," and fitted out ships and armies, but his banker horored all his drafts. He went to St. Paul to live, and paid the usual rates of interest for all the money he could borrow; but though the devil made wry faces when he came to table, and unless you are a sad dog inheld by a wide waistband, is of the same pay the bills, yet they were all paid. One deed, you will not require any but-her. material as the skirt, generally a pretty expedient after another failed; the devil counted the time, only two years, that he must wait for the soul, and marked the efforts of the dispairing man. One more by a small flounce, and ornamented with trial was resolved upon-the man started some trimmings or braiding, according to a newspaper! The devil growled at the wasp, and the passengers were laughing taste. An English hat, Polish bottines, bill at the end of the first quarter, was stockings of the same color as the petti- savage in six months, melancholy in nine the expense of the stranger, which soon to keep off the stinging, buzzing, intruding coat, and straw-colored dog skin gloves, and broke "-at the end complete a walking costume as pictur- of the year. So the newspaper went down, but the soul was saved.

FROZEN POTATOES-Those who are so unfortunate as to have potatoes frozen, may find comfort from the Germantown Telegraph:

"If your potatoes freeze in the cellar, don't wait for them to thaw, but throw them into a conical heap, either where Beloved of my Soul :- Your war-worn they are, or in the open air, and cover husband takes his pen in hand in a stange them with dirt, straw, shavings, old land, on a foreign strand, under the com- clothes, or chaff, packed tight with them, mand of our mutual friend, Colonel Pluck and they are safe. The cover will pre-Buzzard, of Rainwater Court House, vent sudden changes, which causes all the S. C. My pen is pale and I have no ale. mischief. I have saved frozen potatoes My ink is poor and so is my grub. My in this way; it may be new to some of quarters in camp are passable, but the your readers, and may be of use to them, as it has been to me.

> er The late King of Prussia once sent to an aid-de-camp, Colonel Malatehowski, who was brave but poor, a small portfolio, bound like a book, in which were deposited five hundred crowns; sometime afterwards he met the officer, and said to him, "Ah, well, how did "Excessively, sire," replied the Colonel, " I read it with such interest that I expect the second volume with impatience." The King smiled, and when the officer's birthday arrived, he presented him with another portfolio, similar in every respect to the first, but with these words engraved upon it :- "This book is complete in two volumes.

A droll story is related of an honest old farmer, who, in attempting to drive home a bull, got suddenly hoisted over a fence. Recovering himself, he saw the animal on the other side of the rails. sawing the air with his head and neck, and pawing the ground. The good old you needn't stand there, you 'tarnal critter, bowin' and scapin'-you did it a purpose, darn your curly pictur ?"

A man applied to Dr. Jackson the celebrated chemist of Boston, with a box of specimens:

"Can you tell me what this is, sir?" "Certainly I can, sir; that is iron py-

"What, sir !" in a voice of thunder, "Iron pyrites."

"Iron pyrites! and what is that?" "That's what it is," said the chemist,

putting a lot on the shovel over the hot coals, where it disappeared. "Dross." " And what is Iron pyrites worth?" " Nothing."

"Nothing! Why there's a woman who owns a hill full of that in our town, and I've married her!" Er Heaven bless the wives! They fill our hives with little bees and honey.

er During a recent performance of Romeo and Juliet at Marblehead, the fair Juliet's question in the soliloguy be-

if this mixture does not work at all? was " Benevolence," said Sidney Smith. in a charity sermon, "is a sentiment common to human nature. A never sees B in distress without wishing C to relieve

him!" Rochefocault never said a more

brilliant thing than that, nor one more

A philosopher writes to a tailor who had failed to get ready his wedding suit :- "It was no serious disappointment; only I should have been married will never be seriously disappointed.

A sack of flour which has been sold and resold in California and Oregon for the benefit of the Sanitary Commission till the sum of \$50,000 has been paid for a similar process.

SUBSTITUTE FOR BUTTER -- Marry the nicest girl you know. You will then have her to preside at your breakfast

A modern physiologist notes the extraordinary fact that at the dinner table every time a man crooks his elbow his mouth opens.

67 A down east editor declares that modesty is a quality that highly adorns a woman but ruina a man.

When a belle is married, doos not reseive a ring?