

The Alleghanlian.

W. HUTCHINSON, Publisher.

I WOULD RATHER BE RIGHT THAN PRESIDENT.—HENRY CLAY.

TERMS: \$2.00 PER ANNUM.
\$1.00 IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 2.

EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1860.

NUMBER 9.

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Expressly for "THE ALLEGHANLIAN."

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Singing every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock, and in the evening at 6 o'clock. Sabbath School at 9 o'clock. A. M. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 6 o'clock.
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From New York, at 10 o'clock, A. M.
From Philadelphia, at 11 o'clock, P. M.
MAILS CLOSE.
For New York, at 11 o'clock, A. M.
For Philadelphia, at 12 o'clock, P. M.
The Mails from Butler, Indiana, Strongsville, etc., arrive on Thursday of each week, at 10 o'clock, P. M.
The Mails from Newmarket, N. H., arrive on Monday, Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday, at 10 o'clock, P. M.
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The Office open on Sundays from 9 o'clock A. M.

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Express Train, leaves at 8:55 A. M.
Mail Train, " " 9:07 P. M.
Express Train, " " 7:18 P. M.
Fast Line, " " 12:12 P. M.
Mail Train, " " 6:08 A. M.

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EBENSBURG BOR. OFFICERS.

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Board of Health—Evan Morgan.
Board of Education—George Gurley, Richard T. Davis, Isaac Evans.
Board of Public Works—John S. Rhey, John J. Evans.

POETRY.

Bonnie Bell.

Like two rosebuds crushed in snow
Are the cheeks of Bonnie Bell;
Like the violets that grow
Among the daisies in the dell,
Are her eyes—the stars of night,
Ne'er a mortal heart did swell
With such pure and fond delight
As the eyes of Bonnie Bell.
Music trembles on the lip
Of the fairy Bonnie Bell,
Oh! I'd give, such sweets to sip,
Wealth that Croesus ne'er could tell;
I would coin my brain and soul,
Could the mintage buy a spell
That would wait me to my goal—
Waft and win me Bonnie Bell.
As the sound of silver flue,
Is the voice of Bonnie Bell;
Like the bubbles on the wine,
Pure as pearls in ocean shell,
Sparkles through her golden tress;
Joyful as a marriage bell
I could glide adown life's stream
In one boat with Bonnie Bell.

King James' Counterblast to Tobacco.

A friend has put into our hands a copy of "King James' Counterblast to Tobacco," published in pamphlet form by Charles Beckington, Newcastle-upon-Tyne. In the preface it is stated that this literary curiosity was first printed in quarto, without name or date, by Barker and Bell, London 1616. It was again published with the name of the author, King James, on title page, in 1672. In the frontispiece of the first publication was engraved "the tobacco smoker's coat of arms, consisting of a blackamoor's head, cross pipes, cross leg bones, death heads, &c., curiously and scientifically disposed as a warning to tobaccoists." The horror manifested by King James about the use of tobacco, and the indifference with which he regarded more criminal practices, afford a striking illustration of straining a gnat and swallowing a camel, and also of another propensity, prevalent among the fanatics of our country, to "Compound for sins they are inclined to, By damning them they have no mind to."
In the introductory remarks to the "Counterblast" we find a very interesting sketch of the primitive use of tobacco in England, and the forms in which the usage appeared when the king discharged his "Counterblast" against it, a condemned view of which may amuse those who love and those who hate the weed, those who use and those who abuse it.
Smoking was the first mode of using tobacco in England, and Sir Walter Raleigh, as is well known, was the first man who introduced the fashion. Raleigh had his arms embazoned at his dwelling at Islington (afterwards known as Pied Bull) with a tobacco plant upon the top. It was the first house in England in which tobacco was smoked. The celebrated tobacco box of Sir Walter, used in entertaining his guests "was of a cylindrical form, about seven inches in diameter and twelve inches high; the outside was of gilded leather, and within was a receiver of glass or metal, which would hold about a pound of tobacco a kind of collar connected the receiver with the case, and on every side the box was pierced with holes for the pipes."
The honor of being the first female smoker in England is due to Queen Elizabeth, who copied the habit from Raleigh and was in her turn imitated by the ladies of her court. There was another claimant for this honor in the person of one Molly Cutpurse, a low woman famous for her follies and crimes, but upon examination it was found that the distinction belonged to the Virgin Queen. Moll never laid aside her pipe till her death in 1662. She was an original genius, as was shown by a direction in her will, that her nephew, to whom she left the bulk of her property, "should not lay it out foolishly, but get drunk with it while it lasted."
Raleigh loved his pipe till the day of his death. He smoked on the day of his execution, which, says a contemporary writer, "some formal persons were scandalized at; but I think," he adds, "was well and properly done to settle his spirits." On being asked if it pleased him, "aye," said Raleigh, "it indeed good if a man might tarry by it."
Smoking soon spread through all ranks and became universal. The spectators at the theatres, in Shakespeare's time, were permitted to sit on the stage during the performance and puff away vigorously at their pipes and tobacco. Smoking was also permitted in all other parts of the house. The practice reached its climax about 1610. A common mode of smoking

was to swallow the smoke partially, and afterwards blow it out through the nostrils. This was called tobacco drinking. In 1614 there were said to be upwards of seven thousand tobacco selling houses in London. The Virginia tobacco was usually imported in the leaf, tied up in small loose bundles; the Spanish tobacco mostly in balls about the size of a man's head, coarsely spun into a kind of thick twine. The medical profession of that period ascribed to tobacco extraordinary medicinal effects. The "humors" of the body could only be "purged" by tobacco. These humors were purged by "salivation," a point which King James disputes with great gravity.

Such was the prevalence of this practice when the royal pedant wrote his "Counterblast," which, however, does not seem to have produced much effect. He denounces smoking as a barbarous and beastly imitation of godless and slavish Indians; combats the idea of its benefits as a medicine, but on the contrary, contends that it is a poison, and maintains that it will render Britons effeminate, so that the land will produce no more great warriors. He predicts that the British soldiers, upon a march, will lag in the rear, enjoying their pipes, and thus be cut off by the enemy. He dilates upon the extravagance of this practice, "some of the gentry bestowing £300, some £400 a year upon this precious stink." He avers that smoking "makes a kitchen ointment in the inward parts of a man, softening and infecting them with an unctuous and oily kind of soot, as hath been found in some great tobacco-takers that after their deaths were opened," and winds up by pronouncing it "a custom loathsome to the eye—hateful to the nose—harmful to the brain—dangerous to the lungs—and in the black, stinking fumes thereof, nearest resembling the horrid Stygian fumes of the pit that is bottomless."—*Baltimore American.*

PROF. WISE'S BALLOON COLLAPSES.

The ascension of Professor Wise, in his beautiful balloon, the Skylark, from Petersburg, Va., on Thursday afternoon, came near ending seriously. It appears he reached an altitude of about one mile, crossed James river twice, and was seen from City Point. All this time gas was slowly escaping from a small rent accidentally made in the balloon before starting. The Petersburg Express says:
About fourteen miles from Richmond, of which city he had a fine view, he commenced to make for a large field of several hundred acres, and by means of skillful management descended gently towards it. When about one thousand feet from the earth, and directly over the field, the fissure in the balloon rapidly enlarged, attaining a length of between ten and fifteen feet. The escape of gas was now tremendous, and the descent fearfully rapid and direct. The professor leaped up amidst the raging, desiring to escape the shock which threatened the car upon reaching the ground. The precaution was doubtless well, but did not avert the whole danger. The car struck the ground with terrible force, the balloon completely collapsed, fell, and the professor was thrown violently backwards over the car, his back striking the rim and nearly knocking him senseless. A large number of persons who were following him below saw him fall, were unable to find him until after a long search, the descent being made in a sort of glen, rankly overgrown with weeds, where he lay hardly able to move, for half an hour, when he was discovered. Such was the violence of the shock that his watch bounded from his pocket, and, being torn loose, was thrown several yards away. Prof. Wise was not seriously injured.

TO SLEEP WELL.

We find the following in one of our exchanges. We do not know whether it is a humbug or philosophy. It can do no harm, however, to shift your bed and try it:—
The earth is a magnet, with magnetic currents constantly playing around it.—The human body is also a magnet, and when the body is placed in certain relations to the earth, these currents harmonize—when one position is to be maintained for some time, a position should be chosen in which the currents of the earth and the body will not conflict. This position as indicated by theory, and known by experiment, is to lie with the head to the north pole. Persons who sleep with their heads in the opposite direction, or lying crosswise, are liable to fall into various nervous disorders. When they get back to the right position, these disorders if not too deeply impressed upon the constitution soon vanish. Sensitive persons are always more refreshed by sleep when their heads point due north. Architects in building houses should bear this principle in mind.

List of Premiums.

[Annexed is the list of Premiums awarded at the sixth annual exhibition of the Cambria County Agricultural Society, held in this place on the 5th, 6th and 7th days of the present month.]

HORSES.

Best heavy draught stallion, Geo. J. Rodgers, \$10
2d best stallion, John Bumford, 5
Blooded " John Barnhart, Diploma
Golding, William K. Piper, 10
Best mare, G. Griffith, 10
2d best, Eben Williams, 5
Colt betw. 2 and 3 years, Wm. Buck, 5
3 year old colt, Michael Murray, 5
Colt betw. 1 and 2 years, John Conery, 4
Pr. draught horses, Owen Roberts, 10
Mares, Abel Lloyd, 4

CATTLE.

Best bull, Wm. D. Pryce, \$8
Yearling bull, Sam Shoemaker, 4
Cow, William Kittell, 8
Steer between 2 and 3 years, Griffith & Evans, 4
Heifer " " R. J. Tibbott, 4
Steer betw. 1 and 2 years, John Evans, 2
Heifer " " John Evans, 2
Yoke of Oxen, Ed. Thomas, 8

SHEEP.

Best buck, John E. Evans, \$8
Ewe, Evan J. Evans, 3
Lot of sheep, David Powell, 3
Pair of Lambs, E. J. Evans, Agricult'ist.

SWINE.

Best fatted hog, Valentine Barker, \$2
Sow, Isaac Crawford, 2
Lot of pigs, Isaac Crawford, 2

POULTRY.

Best pr. Chittagoons, Thomas Burns, Ag. Ducks, Thomas Burns, Gen. Farmer.
Turkeys, J. E. Evans, Agriculturist.

GRAIN.

Best bushel wheat, Robt. J. Thomas, Ag. Ear corn, J. McCoy, Gen. Farmer.
Oats, T. J. Reese, do
Rye, D. D. Jones, do
Half bushel beans, Jno. Humphreys, G. F.

VEGETABLES.

Best bu. turnips, Richard Thomas, G. F. Less than doz. ruta bagas, Robt. Thomas, no premium.

BEETS.

Best, Henry Foster, " Carrots, R. Thomas, " Collage, Mrs. R. L. Johnston, Gen. F. Tomatoes, Mrs. E. Shoemaker, " Squashes, Silas Davis, " Parsnips, Mrs. John Fenlon, " Pumpkins, R. Thomas, " Ciron, Andy Maguire, " Muskmelon, Mrs. Wm. Kittell, " Sweet cucumber, T. J. Reese, " Celery, Henry Foster, " Cauliflower, Henry Foster, "

FRUIT.

Best variety fall apples, Edwin A. Vickroy, Agriculturist.
Winter apples, E. A. Vickroy, Ag. Dozen winter apples, Daniel Davis, G. F. Fall apples, J. Humphreys, " Pears, Mrs. R. L. Johnston, " Peaches, E. Roberts, " Quinces, Mrs. E. Roberts, " Best grapes, Mrs. E. Hutchinson, Ag.

PRODUCTS OF THE DAIRY.

Best roll butter, Mrs. J. Moore, Ag. Print butter, D. D. Jones, Ag. Cheese, do

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

Best cutting-box, I. C. Singer, \$2

MANUFACTURED ARTICLES.

Best set double harness, Geo. C. K. Zahn, Agriculturist.
Set horse shoes, Will'm. Buck, (not made in county) no premium.
Wagon, Isaac C. Singer, \$2
Cider mill, Davis & Jones, 2
Shuck, A. A. Barker, 2

PLOWING.

Best plowing, Richard Pryce, \$8
" " by boy under 17 years of age, Wm. Pryce, Jr., 3

DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES.

Best pair blankets, Mrs. John Hughes, \$2
Pieced bed quilt, Miss Emily Roberts, Ag. Cradle quilt, Miss Maggie Myers, Ag. Hard soap, Mrs. E. Roberts, Gen. Far. Soft soap, Mrs. E. Shoemaker, do
Best piece sateen, Metz & Hixon. do
Best hard and fancy soap, do
An excellent article of yarn, do

CULINARY DEPARTMENT.

Best bread, Miss Lydia Jones, Agri'st. do Domestic sugar, Daniel Davis, do
Pound cake, Mrs. Alex. Moore, G. F. Cup cake, Mrs. J. Moore, do
Sponge cake, Miss M. Davis, do
Tomato catsup, Mrs. J. Moore, do
Cucumber catsup, Miss Emily Roberts, do
Apple jelly, Mrs. E. Roberts, do
Plum jelly, Mrs. I. Crawford, do
Pear preserves, Miss C. A. Evans, do
Peach preserves, Mrs. E. Roberts, do
Plum preserves, Mrs. T. B. Moore, do
Cherry preserves, Mrs. W. K. Piper, do

Elderberry wine, Mrs. J. Thompson, G. F. Blackberry wine, Mrs. I. Crawford, do
White wine, Mrs. J. Moore, do
Vinegar, Mrs. John Thompson, do
Honey in the comb, Peter McCoy, do
Jar pickled pears, Mrs. I. Crawford, do
Jar cherries, Miss Maggie Myers, do

NEEDLEWORK.

Best ornamental needlework, Miss Maggie Zahn, Agriculturist.
21 best, Miss Emily Roberts, do
Co. in embroidery, Mrs. Dr. Lowman, G. F. Worsted do Miss Maggie Myers, do

FLOWERS.

Best basket flowers, Mrs. Dr. Lemon, G. F. Hand bouquet, Miss Sus P. Linton, do
21 best, Miss Minnie Hutchinson, do
Table bouquet, Mrs. W. K. Piper, do

FINE ARTS.

Best penmanship, G. W. Outman, Ag. Crystalline painting, Miss Mary Evans. Reported favorable, but no premium.

EQUESTRIANISM.

Best lady equestrian, Miss Mary Neff. 2d best, Miss Sue Magahan.

HELPLESS CONDITION OF LOLA MONTEZ.

A letter from New York thus speaks of a celebrated female:
Lola Montez is stopping at Astoria with a kind friend, but alas! in what a condition of body and mind! She is not exactly an imbecile, and yet what term will more clearly express her mental helplessness? Physically she is an invalid of a melancholy description. A female friend of mine saw her a day or two ago, and it was enough to make one's heart bleed to note her picturesque linings of the wonderfully changed woman. Lola was accustomed in a half night and half morning robe, and she sat in a pretty garden, her hollow cheeks, sunken eyes, and cadaverous complexion forming a remarkable contrast to the gay flowers. She was unable to utter an intelligible word, except spasmodically, and after repeated efforts. Her mouth was frothing like that of one in partial convulsions, and she was unconsciously wiping it as little boys do, by drawing it across the sleeve of her dress. In fact, she had the strange, wild appearance and behavior of a quiet idiot, and is evidently lost to all further interest in the world around her, and its affairs. And so ends her eventful history! What a study for the brilliant and thoughtful! What a sermon on human vanity!

PHILOSOPHY OF RAIN.

To understand the philosophy of this beautiful and often sublime phenomenon, so often witnessed since the creation, and essential to the very existence of animals, derived from observations must be remembered:
1. Were the atmosphere everywhere at all times, at uniform temperature, we should never have rain, or hail, or snow. The water absorbed by it in evaporation from the sea and the earth's surface, would descend in an imperceptible vapor, or cease to be absorbed by the air when once fully saturated.
2. The absorbing power of the atmosphere, and consequently its capability to retain the humidity, is proportionately greater in cold than warm air.
3. The air near the surface of the earth is warmer than it is in the region of the clouds. The higher we ascend from the earth the colder do we find the atmosphere. Hence the perpetual snow on the very high mountains in the hottest climates. Now, when by continual evaporation the air is heavily saturated with vapor, though it is invisible and the sky cloudless, if its temperature be suddenly reduced by cold currents of air rushing from above, or from a higher to a lower latitude, its capacity to retain moisture is diminished, clouds are formed, and the result is rain. Air condenses as it cools, and, like a sponge filled with water and compressed, pours out the water which its diminished capacity cannot hold.

THE JAPANESE HOMEWARD BOUND.

We have further news of the homeward bound Japanese embassy, on board the frigate Niagara, which left the Cape de Verdes on the 15th of July, and reached the harbor of St. Paul de Loando, on the coast of Africa, on the 7th of August, short of coal and water. A correspondent of the New York Times expresses much disappointment at the low rate of speed exhibited by the Niagara, 7.5 knots per hour by the log being the maximum attained. The Japanese were spending their time much as before reported—in trying to attain a knowledge of the English language, eating, drinking, and playing their peculiar games. "Tommy" is making great headway with his English, and is indulging in the use of a musket. At Loando the Japanese went ashore, but were disgusted with the negroes, and did not repeat the visit. The Niagara was to leave Loando as soon as she was coaled and watered.

"Father Never Prays."

Mr. L.— is a wealthy man, and with his wife and young family resides in one of our great cities. Mrs. L.—, a few years since became the subject of divine grace, and is a humble and devoted follower of her Saviour.
For a long time her husband's heart remained untouched. Morning and evening the pious mother gathered her little household about her, and the income acceptable to God, the sacrifice of Christian hearts at the family altar went up daily to his merciful seat. But the husband and father of the family was never one of the happy group. Like the man in the parable, he would not come when bidden, but went to his merchant rise in the busy city.
How many Christian mothers among us every day assemble their loved ones about the family altar to ask for the divine blessing, and pardon for sins, and to give thanks, when he who should be the head of the family, even as Christ is the head of the church, turns his back upon these sacred duties.
One morning when Mrs. L.— was gathering her little flock about her for prayers, Willie, the youngest, a boy three years old, steadily resisted the call, and started to go down stairs with a very manly strut. "Come to prayers, Willie," said the mother, gently. "No, ma'am, I don't want to say my prayers. I am a gentleman. Gentlemen never say their prayers. I am going to be a gentleman, and so I am not going to say my prayers any more."
"But gentlemen do say their prayers, Willie," said the mother; "they pray to God to take care of them, and I want my Willie to be a good boy, that God may love him; and you cannot be a good boy if you don't pray."
"Father never prays," answered the little fellow; "father is a good boy, and father never prays."
"Oh, little Willie, don't say so," said the tearful mother; you do not know about that; father does not meet with us night and morning, but I trust he prays."
The little boy yielded, and the thoughtful mother pondered the saying in her heart, "Father never prays."
That evening, after the little ones had prayed to the Lord, and laid them down to sleep, Mr. L.— and his wife sat quietly together, and the gentle wife told her husband the story of little Willie, and his argument, "Father never prays."
The strong man bowed his head, while tears dropped upon his book. "A little child shall lead them." The father was conquered. He acknowledged his sinful example and the two knelt down together and offered up their first united sacrifice of praise and prayer. From that time Mr. L.— was never absent from the family altar. However pressed with business, he made time to serve God. It is now a most happy, pious family. We pray that God's blessing may ever rest upon them.
May it never be said of any husband and father who reads this true account, "Father never prays." Children are great observers, and ponder things in their little hearts. What a fearful responsibility for a father to bring up a young family with no love or fear of God in his own heart. Rather let all stand forth in God's service, knowing that their prayers and their labors are not in vain with the Lord.

An eccentric wealthy gentleman

stuck up a board in a field upon his estate, upon which was painted the following:
"I will give this field to any one who is contented."
He soon had an applicant.
"Well, sir, are you a contented man?" inquired he.
"Yes, sir, very."
"Then what do you want with my field, sir?"
The applicant did not stop to reply.

"Gentlemen of the jury,"

said a Western lawyer, "I don't mean to insinuate that this gentleman is a covetous person, but I'll bet five to one that if you should bait a steel trap with a new three cent piece, place it within three inches of his mouth, you would catch his soul. I would not—the Court and gentlemen of the jury—I would not trust him in a room with a millstone and the angel Gabriel to guard it."

The following is a speech by a

successful competitor for the prize at a foot-race:—
"Gentlemen, I have won this cup by the use of my legs; I trust I may never lose the use of my legs by the use of this cup."

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