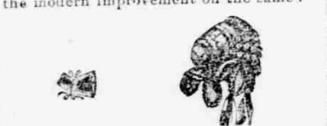


LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

LOCAL ETCHINGS.—In this season of almost universal rejoicing, let us gently remind our readers that there is a dark side to every picture. While you may be making in the midst of plenty, others may doubt are painfully eking out their existence to make the two ends meet. We, in the country, are not so much subject to the extremes of Fortune as in large towns and cities, yet there may be some who need the kind offices of the charitably disposed. Think of this, ye who have enough and to spare.—A man named Warner, while engaged in attending a threshing machine, in the neighborhood of Georgetown, Indiana county, a short time since, was instantly killed by the cylinder of the machine bursting and striking him.—A brother on the Ebensburg and Cresson Railroad, named Thomas Donahoe, had his shoulder-bone broken on Saturday last. The fracture was successfully reduced by Dr. R. S. Bunn.—A revival is in progress in the Methodist church at Johnstown. Sixty-five persons have professed to be converted, of whom fifty-four have already united themselves with the church.—The Johnstown rolling mill was to stop on last Saturday evening until after the holidays.—A lad named George Cridler, whose parents reside in Millville, while playing around the rolling mill one day last week, thoughtlessly placed his hand between what is known as the "merchant rolls." The consequence was that his entire arm was drawn in and crushed so badly as to require amputation on the following day.—H. C. Devine, at his store, one door east of C. T. Roberts' jewelry store, has just received a magnificent assortment of holiday toys and candies.—We bespeak for Harry a liberal share of public patronage. One peculiarity about his wares is this—they are a home product, being manufactured at the establishment of A. Wiemann, in Johnstown.—Judge Taylor will hold an Argument Court in Hollidaysburg commencing to-day.—Thomas Meloy, a track-repairer on the Pennsylvania railroad, was run over by a locomotive at Altoona the other day, and instantly killed.—Miss Louise E. Vickroy's lecture at Hollidaysburg is highly spoken of by the papers of that place.—The editor of the Standard thinks that, as the Eb. & Cresson Railroad probably be finished before he wishes to emigrate hitherward, he will improve a former suggestion of ours and come in the winter when he visits Ebensburg. Which of you pleases, you pays your money and you has your choice. But we took care to be too fierce an opposer of the passenger, Abraham to suggest in any emergency the—rail. However, all right; but don't attempt to travel on the muscle.—Young M'Connell, whose arrest for breaking the mail at Newry, Blair county, was mentioned at the time, week before last and guilty to one count in the indictment—opening letters with intent to obstruct correspondence. He was thereupon sentenced to pay a fine of one hundred dollars, and undergo an imprisonment of six months in the Western Penitentiary.—We have heard no further particulars with regard to the disappearance of Snyder, whose mysterious going away we noticed last week.—Rev. D. X. Junkin, D. D., preached his usual discourse to the Presbyterian congregation of Hollidaysburg on last Sabbath week. The Doctor has for some time been filling the appointment of Chaplain of the navy, at Philadelphia, but has been ordered to Annapolis in the same capacity whether he repairs immediately.—The fish is selling in Blairsville at three cents per pound, and oats at eight cents per bushel.—Mr. Jacob Turner, an old citizen of the northern portion of town, had several of his ribs broken one day last week, by being run into by a sled.—Christians passed off quietly in our midst. The thing, indeed, by which it could be distinguished from a common day, was an extra number of sleighs and fast teams were discernible in every direction.—Our friends across the way, Messrs. J. Evans & Son, have just received a large stock of winter goods of all kinds. Those who are now opening a magnificent stock of winter goods after this manner—and don't you think it might go further and fare more than by patronizing this firm.

THE HOLIDAYS.—"Shoot folly as it flies."

Hoorah! Clear the track! Git out of the road! The Holidays are here! Yes, the Holidays—which is the season of turkeys, and mince-pies, and lots of good living, and cider, and something warmer and stronger, and cutters and 2:40s, and gals 'tween the buffaloes, of Fun, Joy, Mirth and Cheerfulness—the Holidays are here! Old 1860, with his time-worn and furrowed head, is about to yield up his Hour Glass and Seythe to his successor. The dying of a year is calculated to awaken emotions of anything but a pleasing nature. It brings to view the fact that we have passed another landmark in the path of Life—that we have lessened the distance to the dread Tomb by another step. It conjures up before us visions of broken hopes and blighted affections. How fit, then, that it should take its exit when all are engaged in scenes of Hospitality and Rejoicing. Old '60 has been a good year to us.—When it takes its eternal departure for the land of the Forgotten, its last lingering look will be cast on scenes of Prosperity and Plenty. It will behold our barns and garner filled to overflowing with the plenteous harvest, and ourselves at peace with God and man. Let us hope that '61 will be as replete in blessings for us all. Farewell Old—welcome New. Butsermonizing and moralizing avaunt! Sound the bojon, blow the horn, strike the fife, beat the drum—kick up the debbil all day long!—the gay old Holidays are come! Shake off the accumulated gloom of the last twelvemonth, reader; smoothe the kinks and wrinkles from your brow, kick up your heels, and bid dull care be universally smashed. Compress your worldly matters and concerns into a compact bundle, and sink it in Oblivion's stream—for a few days at least. Teorral booral, ring ding diddle-ah! A Happy New Year, friends and patrons all, and may you enjoy yourselves during the Holidays even as we desire. But ho! Marvel, one-horse publications; stamped, wishy-washy journals! Give way for our Major Triumph—an accurate representation of the conveyance in which Kristopher Kringle, Christmas King, travels when there ain't no snow on the ground—also, a span of his coursers, strung out tandem:  This engraving, we may state, has peculiar bearing to the holidays—for particulars as to how ask any little boy that owns a pair of stockings. Now for our Minor Triumph. We know with what gusto everything pertaining to antiquity is seized upon by the public. When the antiquated thing has reference to anything of a national character, we also know that the gusto becomes almost insatiable. Upon this hint we have acted. Some time since we chartered the services of an eminent archaeologist, who, after very intricate searching and much laborious labor, was so successful as to make a startling discovery. He, in fact, was so extremely and essentially lucky as to unearth from its long hiding-place a bonnet which at one time belonged to and was worn by Lady Washington, the wife of General George! This is a prodigious Turn Up for the present generation. At an expense that cannot be computed without an enlargement on the multiplication-table, we have had it engraved, and here present it to the consideration of a patriotic public—accompanied, as a matter of interest to the ladies, with the modern improvement on the same:  We trust that the readers of The Alleganian will appreciate our efforts in the Holiday Illuminated Newspaper line, and that they will experience as much satisfaction in knowing that that particular branch of public catering does not necessarily bid adieu exclusively to city illustrated journals as do we in thus successfully bottling and corking up all competitors. A happy New Year, friends. CAMBRIA COUNTY.—We are happy to be able to present to our readers the continuation of the "History of Cambria County," from the interesting pen of our friend Jonathan Oldbuck. No paper will be issued next week as we too wish to enjoy the holidays.

HOW TOM SOLD THE PRINCIPAL.—Some years since, a wild harum-skarum sort of fellow, whom we will call Tom, was being put through an educational course of sprouts in a rural seminary in a neighboring county. Tom was loud on practical jokes, considerable on puns, and a phunny phellow very much. The post-office at which the students of the aforesaid rural seat of learning received their daily mail being some three or four miles distant, the boys were obliged to take turns as postboy, and walk down for the documents. It so happened on the day on which our friend Tom was to act in this capacity, that the Principal of the academy desired some purchases to be made for his family, after the manner of necessities. So he called on Tom, and putting two "quarters" into the latter's hand, he desired him to expend one for sugar and the other for tea. Tom was agreeable, and as one good turn deserves another, the Principal placed his horse at Tom's disposal for the trip. Tom was soon booted and spurred, and ready to start; but feigning to have forgotten something of vital importance, he sent for the Principal in all possible haste. That worthy dispenser of knowledge, not knowing what might be wrong, made fabulous time, and came up puffing and blowing. "Wh-wh-what's wrong, Tom?" he breathlessly articulated. "O," responded Tom, "I merely wanted to know which of these 'quarters' you intended me to get the sugar with; but inasmuch as it involves a mathematical problem, and as I am death on mathematics, I will cypher it out as I go along. I wish you a good morning. 'G'lang!" And away he went, leaving the Professor in about the condition of a bag of wind after a darning needle has been inserted into it. THE CAUSE WHY.—An incident was related us by a friend the other day, which we think will do for print. We'll risk it at any rate. Some few miles north of Ebensburg there resides a sturdy farmer, who is a staunch Republican, and withal a bit of a wag in his own way. A peculiarity about him is, that the hair on his head is very gray, whereas his beard is very red. Being in town a few days since, an inquiring individual noticed this peculiarity about our farmer friend, and thereupon the following colloquy ensued: Inquiring Individual—How happens it, my friend, that the hair on your head is so grey, and your whiskers so red? It is certainly singular—very. Farmer—Not at all. Easily accounted for—easily. Inquiring Individual—Well, why is it? How do you account for it? Farmer—Well, I guess, it's none of your business; but you see the hair on my head is some twenty years older than the hair on my face! That's the reason! Inquiring individual immediately collapsed, and has not since been heard of. It is supposed he has gone to the "file regions."

SHOCKING CASUALTY.—On Tuesday, an old lady named Mrs. Lucas, who resides in Johnstown, was burned so severely as to result in almost immediate death. It appears that she was sitting before a stove reading, when the paper in her hand took fire and communicated the flame to her clothing. The poor woman in her frenzy rushed out into the air, where the flames obtained such headway that before they could be extinguished she was burned to a perfect crisp. She lingered in great agony for a few hours and died. SCHOOL HOUSE BURNED.—On Tuesday morning, 18th inst., before daylight, the old red school house, called Conery's school house, in Munster township, was burned to the ground, together with the books of about thirty scholars. There having been no school on the afternoon of the previous day, and consequently no fire in the stove, the presumption is that the conflagration was the work of some evil disposed person or persons. The school house was the oldest one in Munster tp. DIXIE.—The popular yell, "I wish I was in Dixie," is giving way to a more expressive and much more sensible phrase in this region. It is simply in these words: "I will buy my boots and shoes, hats and caps, ready-made clothing, &c., from C. R. Jones. SEVEN YEARS.—The seven years of unrivalled success attending the "Cosmopolitan Art Association" have made it a household word throughout every quarter of the country. Under the auspices of this popular Institution, over three hundred thousand homes have learned to appreciate, by beautiful works of art on their walls, and choice literature on their tables, the great benefits derived from becoming a subscriber. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: Any person can become a member by subscribing Three Dollars, for which sum they will receive: 1st.—The large and superb steel engraving, 30x38 inches, entitled "FALSTAFF MUSTERING HIS RECRUITS." 2d.—One copy, one year, of that elegantly illustrated magazine, "The Cosmopolitan Art Journal." 3d.—Four admissions, during the season, to "The Gallery of Paintings, 548 Broadway, N.Y." In addition to the above benefits, there will be given to subscribers, as gratuitous premiums, over five hundred beautiful works of art; comprising valuable paintings, marbles, parians, outlines, &c., forming a truly national benefit. The superb engraving, which every subscriber will receive, entitled "Falstaff Mustering his Recruits," is one of the most beautiful and popular engravings ever issued in this country. It is done on steel, in fine line and simple, and is printed on heavy plate paper, 30 by 38 inches, making a most choice ornament, suitable for the walls of either the library, parlor or office. Its subject is the celebrated scene of Sir John Falstaff receiving, in Justice Shallow's office, the recruits which have been gathered for his "ragged regiment." It could not be furnished by the trade for less than five dollars. The Art Journal is too well known to the whole country to need commendation. It is a magnificently illustrated magazine of Art, containing Essays, Stories, Poems, Gossip, &c., by the very best writers in America. The Engraving is sent to any part of the country by mail, with safety, being packed in a cylinder, postage prepaid. Subscriptions will be received until the Evening of the 31st of January, 1861, at which time the books will close, and the premiums be given to subscribers. No person is restricted to a single subscription—Those remitting \$15, are entitled to five memberships and to one extra Engraving for their trouble. Subscriptions from California, the Canadas and all Foreign Countries, must be \$3.50, instead of \$3.00, in order to defray extra postage, &c. For further particulars send for a copy of the elegantly illustrated Art Journal, pronounced the handsomest magazine in America. It contains a Catalogue of Premiums, and numerous superb engravings. Regular price, 50 cents per number. Specimen copies, however, will be sent to those wishing to subscribe on receipt of 18 cents in stamps or coin. C. L. DERBY, Actuary C. A. A., 548 Broadway, New York. N. B.—Subscriptions received and forwarded by G. W. OATMAN, agent for Ebensburg and vicinity, where specimen Engravings and Art Journal can be seen.

DR. R. A. WILSON'S DRUGS, Cathartic & Anti-Dyspeptic PILLS. A never failing Antidote for Sick Head-ache, Dyspepsia, Fever and Ague, Liver Complaint, Costiveness, Biliousness, Neuralgia, Colic, Depressed Appetite, Disordered Stomach, Female Obstructions, &c. Sold by Druggists & Dealers everywhere. PREPARED BY B. L. FAHNESTOCK & CO. Importers & Wholesale Druggists No. 60, corner Wood and 4th Sts. PITTSBURGH, PA. SOLE PROPRIETORS OF B. L. Fahnestock's Vermifuge.

Latest Arrival!! BARGAINS! BARGAINS! for EVERYBODY! D. J. EVANS & SON have this day received from the East and are now offering to the citizens of Ebensburg, and vicinity, a well selected assortment of MEN AND BOY'S CLOTHING, also a large lot of Dry Goods, consisting in part of the following articles, viz:— Satins, Velvets, Cloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Sattinets, Tweeds, Jeans, Tricings, Flannels, Brown & Bleached Muslins.

DRESS GOODS, of every style, Notions, &c. We have also on hand a large assortment of BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, BONNETS, STATIONARY, HARDWARE, GROCERIES, FISH, SALT, TRUNKS, CARPET-SACKS. Together with such other articles as are usually kept in a country store, all of which they will dispose cheaper than the cheapest, for CASH or COUNTRY PRODUCE. N. B. The tailoring business will still be carried on in all its branches. All work will be done on short notice and on the most reasonable terms. Ebensburg, January 25, 1860: C. T. ROBERTS, Clock and Watchmaker. And Dealer in CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, FANCY GOODS, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, NOTIONS, &c. The subscriber begs leave to announce to the citizens of Ebensburg and surrounding country, that he has just received a large and new stock of CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, &c., which he offers very cheap. The public are invited to call and examine his complete assortment, as he considers it no trouble to show his goods, even if he fails in making a sale. Store-room on the Diamond, opposite Thompson's Hotel. By strict attention to business, he hopes to merit and receive the patronage of a generous public. Give him a call, and you will get bargains. Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Accordions, &c., repaired on short notice, with neatness and dispatch. All work warranted, and charges low. [Oct. 13, 1860: WINTER GOODS, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. Just received and now opening, a large and complete assortment of GOODS for the season, consisting in part of: Prints, Shawls, Blankets, Gingham, Alpaca, Carpeting, Coatings, Modern Cloths, Oil Cloths, Carpet Chains, Cotton Yarns, DeLaines, French Merinos, Woolen " Cashmeres, Merino Plaids, Hosiery, Notions, Sattinets, Cassimeres, Jeans, Tweeds, Flannels, Hardware, Queensware, Gloves, Tickings, Brown and Black Muslins. READY-MADE CLOTHING, 50 CASES BOOTS AND SHOES. The above goods have been bought with care at low figures, and will be sold at reduced prices. E. HUGHES. WANTED.—100,000 feet good Cherry Boards, 100,000 feet good Poplar Boards, 100,000 feet 1 inch Poplar Boards, 100,000 feet good Ash Boards and Plank, 100,000 feet clear Pine Boards and Plank. For which part or all Cash will always be paid. ALSO—200,000 feet good common Pine in exchange for goods. E. H. Ebensburg, Nov. 8, 1860: E. H. HUGHES. JOB WORK done at this office.

TAYLOR & CREMER AT THE HUNTINGDON NURSERIES, Huntingdon, Pa. Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines &c., of better growth, larger size, and at lower prices than any of the Northern or Eastern Nurseries, and warrant them true to name. Standard Apple trees at 1 1/2 cents each—\$12.50—\$16 per 100. Peach trees, 15 to 20 cts each—\$13.50—\$15 per 100. Standard Pear trees, 50 to 75 cts each. Dwarf Pear trees, 50¢ to \$1 each—\$20 to \$60 per 100. Dwarf Apple trees, 50 to 75 cts each. Standard Cherry trees 37 1/2 to 75 cts. Dwarf Cherry trees 50 to 75 cts. Plum trees 50 cts. Apricot trees 40 to 50 cts. Nectarine trees 25 cts each. Grape Vines 25 cts to \$1. Silver Maple trees 62 1/2 to \$1. European Ash, 75 to 1. European Larch, 75 cts to 1.00. Norway Spruce, 50 cts to \$1. American Balsam Pine, 75 cts to \$1.50. American & Chinese Arbor Vita, 50 cts to \$1.50. Strawberry Plants, \$1 per 100, &c. &c. Huntingdon, Jan. 25, 1860.—3m.

A CARD.—WITMER'S BRIDGES. Lancaster Tp., July 20, 1860. MESSRS. EVANS AND WATSON'S CASHIERS.—The small size No. 1 Salamander safe which I purchased from your agent, Mr. Adam R. Barr, in Lancaster City, on July 20th, 1858, has been subjected to a very severe test, which it withstood in a most satisfactory manner. This safe, containing all my books, together with valuable papers belonging to myself and some to my neighbors and friends, and representing a value of over Twenty Thousand Dollars, (\$20,000) was in my Mill which was destroyed on the night of the 27th of July, 1860, and passed through the fiery ordeal unscathed. The safe was on the second floor and fell to the basement of the Mill, and was subjected for six hours to an intense heat among the ruins, which was greatly increased by the combustion of a large quantity of grain confined within the brick walls. After the fire the safe was opened and the books and papers taken out in a state of perfect preservation, the paper not even being discolored. This fact was, however, to many bystanders a better recommendation of your Safes than could be expressed in any other words from me. Yours Respectfully, SAMUEL RANCK. A large assortment of the above quality of Fire and Thief Proof Safes always on hand and for sale at as low rates as any other firm, at EVANS & WATSON'S, No. 304 Chestnut st., Philadelphia.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY. J. STAHL respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity that he is still engaged in the Watch and Jewelry business at the old stand of Stahl & Roberts, immediately opposite the store of E. Shoemaker & Sons. All kinds of watches, clocks and jewelry now on hand, which will be sold very low for cash. Watches, clocks, jewelry and musical instruments of all kinds repaired at the shortest notice and warranted. The ladies are invited to call and examine his large stock of jewelry. Ebensburg, April 5, 1860. ft. BOOTS AND SHOES. The undersigned continues the manufacture of BOOTS and SHOES of every description at his establishment in Ebensburg, immediately opposite the Post Office. Employing none but the best workmen, he trusts that he has been and still is at all times able to give entire satisfaction to his customers. He hopes that the same liberal patronage heretofore given him may be continued, and that more may be added. He has also on hand a large assortment of French Calf-skins, and Morocco of all kinds, suitable for BOOTS and SHOES. Ready-made BOOTS and SHOES always on hand, and prices moderate. MESHAC THOMAS. Ebensburg, August 25, 1859: ft.

CABINET WARE-HOOM. R. EVANS respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg, and Cambria county generally, that he has on hand and for sale, at his Ware-room, one square west of Blair's Hotel, a large and splendid assortment of FURNITURE, which he will sell very cheap. COFFINS made to order on the shortest notice and at reasonable prices. Ebensburg, Oct. 6, 1859: ft.

A SPLENDID ARRAY OF WRITERS. Mrs. Elizabeth Barrett Browning, Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, Grace Greenwood, John G. Whittier, James Russell Lowell, Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, Horace Greely, William Evans, Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, D. D., William Allen Butler, Rev. Theodore L. Cuyler, Rev. George B. Cheever, D. D., Bayard Taylor, John Bigelow. The above distinguished writers are contributors to THE INDEPENDENT. Terms—Two Dollars a year, payable in advance. Address, JOSEPH H. RICHARDS, PUBLISHER, No. 5 BEKMAN ST., N. Y. DISSOLUTION.—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm of W. H. Gardner & Co., was this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be settled by Lloyd & Hill. The books will be left at the office of the firm, in Wilmore, for a limited time, where all having unsettled accounts will save costs by calling soon. G. L. LLOYD, ARTHUR HILL, WM. H. GARDNER. Wilmore, Dec. 8, 1860—3t.

EXECUTORS NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of David Evans, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased, having been granted by the Register of Cambria county to the subscribers, all persons indebted to the said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the said estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement. EDWARD ROBERTS, JOHN H. ROBERTS. Ebensburg, Dec. 20, 1860. ft.

Great Excitement Down Town!! Although the time is about to be dissolved, WM. DAVIS has just received and offers for sale the largest and the most varied assortment of Goods ever offered to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity: consisting in part of: DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, GREENSWARE, BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, HARDWARE, NOTIONS, &c. &c. In fact every article commonly kept in a country store, can there be had, all of which he offers at REDUCED PRICES. Call and examine for yourselves. Goods exhibited free of charge. Grain, Lumber, &c., taken in exchange for Goods. All persons indebted to me are respectfully requested to call and settle on or before the first day of January, 1861. N. B.—Those indebted to the late firm of Davis & Lloyd either by note or book accounts, are requested to make immediate payment, as further indulgence will not be given. Ebensburg, December 6, 1860. W. M. DAVIS.