

# The Alleghenian.

J. TODD HUTCHINSON, Publisher.

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

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NUMBER 26.

## DIRECTORY.

PREPARED EXPRESSLY FOR "THE ALLEGHENIAN."

### LIST OF POST OFFICES.

Post Office.	Post Masters.	Districts.
Beau's Creek.	Joseph Graham, Yoder.	Blacklick.
Gettel Station.	Joseph S. Mardis, Carroll.	Blacklick.
Carrolltown.	Benjamin Wirtner, Carroll.	Blacklick.
Cresson.	Dani. Litzinger, Carroll.	Blacklick.
Ebensburg.	John J. Troxell, Wash'tn.	Blacklick.
Fallen Timber.	Mrs. H. M'Gaughey, Ebensburg.	Blacklick.
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Wilmore.	Miss M. Gillespie, Wash'tn.	Blacklick.
	Andrew Beck, Summerhill.	Blacklick.

### CHURCHES, MINISTERS, &c.

**Presbyterian**—REV. D. HARRISON, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock, and in the evening at 8 o'clock. Sabbath School at 1 o'clock, A. M. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 6 o'clock.

**Methodist Episcopal Church**—REV. J. SHANE, Preacher in charge. Rev. E. H. BARR, Assistant. Preaching every Sabbath, alternately at 10 o'clock in the morning, or 7 in the evening. Sabbath School at 9 o'clock, A. M. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.

**Wesley Independent**—REV. L. R. POWELL, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock, and in the evening at 6 o'clock. Sabbath School at 1 o'clock, P. M. Prayer meeting on the first Monday evening of each month; and on every Tuesday, Thursday and Friday evening, excepting the first week in each month.

**Catholic**—REV. J. M. J. M'PHELL, Pastor.—Services every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock and Vespers at 4 o'clock in the evening.

### EBENSBURG MAILS.

**MAUS ARRIVE.**  
Eastern, daily, at 12 o'clock, A. M.  
Western, " at 12 " " A. M.

**MAUS CLOSE.**  
Eastern, daily, at 7 o'clock, A. M.  
Western, " at 7 " " A. M.

The Mails from Butler, Indiana, Strongstown, &c., arrive on Thursday of each week, at 5 o'clock, P. M.  
Leave Ebensburg on Friday of each week, at 8 P. M.  
The Mails from Newman's Mills, Carrolltown, &c., arrive on Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week, at 3 o'clock, P. M.  
Leave Ebensburg on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 7 o'clock, A. M.

Post Office open on Sundays from 9 to 10 o'clock, A. M.

### RAILROAD SCHEDULE.

**WILMORE STATION.**

West—Express Train leaves at	9.37 A. M.
" Fast Line, " "	10.09 P. M.
" Mail Train, " "	3.16 P. M.
East—Express Train, " "	8.19 P. M.
" Fast Line, " "	6.59 A. M.
" Mail Train, " "	10.04 A. M.

### COUNTY OFFICERS.

**Judges of the Courts**—President, Hon. Geo. Taylor, Huntington; Associates, George W. Esley, Richard Jones, Jr.

**Prothonotary**—Joseph M. Donald.

**Register and Recorder**—Edward F. Lytle.

**Sheriff**—Robert P. Linton.

**Deputy Sheriff**—William Linton.

**District Attorney**—Philip S. Noon.

**County Commissioners**—Abel Lloyd, D. T. Storm, James Cooper.

**Clerk to Commissioners**—Robert A. M' Coy.

**Treasurer**—John A. Blair.

**Poor House Directors**—David O'Harro, Michael M'Guire, Jacob Horner.

**Poor House Treasurer**—George C. K. Zahm.

**Poor House Steward**—James J. Kaylor.

**Mercantile Appraiser**—H. C. Devine.

**Auditors**—Henry Hawk, John F. Stull, John S. Rhey.

**County Surveyor**—E. A. Vickroy.

**Coroner**—James S. Todd.

**Superintendent of Common Schools**—T. A. Maguire.

### EBENSBURG BOR. OFFICERS.

**Justices of the Peace**—David H. Roberts, Harrison Kinkead.

**Bargains**—Andrew Lewis.

**Town Council**—William Kittell, William K. Piper, Charles Owens, J. C. Noon, Edward Shoemaker.

**Clerk to Council**—T. D. Litzinger.

**Borough Treasurer**—George Gurley.

**Post Master**—William Davis.

**School Directors**—Edward Glass, William Davis, Reese S. Lloyd, John J. Lloyd, Morris J. Evans, Thomas J. Davis.

**Treasurer of School Board**—Evan Morgan.

**Constable**—George Gurley.

**Tax Collector**—George Gurley.

**Assessor**—Richard T. Davis.

**Judge of Election**—Isaac Evans.

**Inspectors**—John S. Rhey, John J. Evans.

## Ada.

BY LOUISE E. VICKROY.

Last year when summer's golden light  
Enhaloed all the flowers,  
Sweet Ada to a world more bright  
Went wandering from ours,  
No, no, she did not wander hence,  
The Father bade her "come,"  
And sphered like them in innocence,  
The angels led her home.  
And now, she walks in seraph guise,  
The palace garden of the skies,  
Crowned with the flowers of Paradise.  
To-day the summer's golden light  
Enhaloes all the flowers,  
How sweet to know where comes no blight,  
Amid the heavenly bowers,  
In a soft light we know not of  
The living founts beside,  
Ada's white hands to strains of love  
O'er golden harps to glide.  
Our hearts at last have learned to tell  
The story, that in Israel,  
From woman's lips in calmness fell,  
"With the dear child, 'tis well, 'tis well."  
Jonestown, Pa.

## A MILITARY COXCOMB PUNISHED.

In the year 1808 the peace of Tilsit terminated the conquests of Napoleon in Germany, and gave the people of those countries a short respite. Prussia, thoroughly exhausted by the unheard-of efforts which she had made to carry on the war against France was compelled to reduce her army to a peace footing.

Several officers of that power having obtained an unlimited leave of absence, met very often in Hamburg to enjoy in common the various pleasures of military idleness. One day in September, six of them having dined together, and made more than one libation to Bacchus, they at the approach of night, repaired to the *café de la Bourse*, one of the most noted in the city, and made their entry in a most noisy manner. The Baron de V——, a lieutenant, twenty-three years of age, the youngest of the joyous band, rich handsome, and of noble carriage, but foppish, self-conceited and insolent, having noticed an individual of small stature, dressed in black, sitting at a table alone, holding in one hand a newspaper and in the other a long pipe, who had paid no attention to them on their arrival, and being offended, no doubt, by the indifference, bordering on contempt, which he exhibited, approached him with the intention of avenging the fancied insult.

To that effect he laid his hand in a familiar manner on his shoulder, swinging himself back and forth, and said to him with an ironical smile:

"Ah! good evening, my little schoolmaster."

The man in black raised his eyes, and fixed them for two or three seconds on his interlocutor, then looking again on his paper, continued to read.

"God bless me, he don't answer. Ah, well, my droll fellow, won't you answer me. I see that pipe is the cause. Come we must hear your voice."

In a second, with a flip, the pipe flew to pieces, he laughing loudly the while.

Without putting down the paper, or showing any symptoms of being affected by the insult, he turned towards the counter, and said:

"Waiter, another pipe!"

"That's right. He has at last opened his mouth."

The pipe was lit, and the reading resumed.

"Ah, so! What country are you from? In what village do you exercise your talents?"

Here the interrogated raised again his head, and looked at him as he whiffed two or three mouthfuls of smoke, and lowering his eyes slowly, he seemed rather willing to give all his attention to his paper.

"I believe you are some kind of a savan. You appear to learn by heart all the news so as to inform your friends and neighbors. But you smoke like a Dutchman. That confounded pipe causes you too much distraction."

And as before the pipe was again broken.

Without making any movement, without showing the least sign of emotion, the so-called schoolmaster merely repeated the first order:

"Waiter, another pipe!"

"What a fine voice! Little man, you have the patience of an angel or a devil. I would give much to see you mad; it would amuse us deliciously. There—"

An old Major, with fine German physiognomy, which showed well of frankness true courage and loyalty, who came in with them, came up to him, and said in a low voice, but loud enough to be heard by those near him:

"You comport yourself like a man without brain. I tell you the game begins to tire me, and the foolish hilarity of our comrades adds to my impatience, and hardly covers the murmurs of indignation which your conduct has provoked in the minds of those present. Quit! quit! I tell you! it is now time."

After saying this he turned his back to him, and withdrew into an adjacent hall, whither he was soon followed by his companions, who, by their thoughtless laughter, covered his reproaches. Seated around the gaming table, they began to play.—The young lieutenant, judging by the noise produced by his folly, had forgotten the insult, played desperately, and was winning largely. But an hour had scarcely elapsed when the man in black entered the hall of play, and approached him, tapped him on the shoulder, demanding a private interview. The young lieutenant, looking at him over his shoulder, laughed in his face.

"Monsieur Officer," said the man in black, "I am not a schoolmaster, as you were pleased to call me. I demand of you all satisfaction. It is due to me, and I hope you will not refuse it; if you do, I know well the means to obtain it. Tomorrow, at seven o'clock, I will wait for you here; am yourself with pistols!"

Our braggart, who during this discourse had risen to his feet, and had alternately become red pale, and gave no response, but a bow of acquiescence, in the fear no doubt, that the emotions of his voice would betray his complete terror. The captain saluted the rest of the company, and immediately left the house.

With him went all the gaiety of the lieutenant. He became thoughtful and taciturn, his spirit was no more with the play, and he lost all he had before won.

The thought of to-morrow—that terrible morrow—frightened him. How much his adversary would have the advantage over him.

Suffering with so much calmness a series of affronts! Proposing a duel with that firmness, that assurance, imperturbable *sang froid*. Bravery and skill were surely his. Such were the ideas that crowded into his mind.

On leaving the hall, they separated with the promise to meet at the hour indicated. At seven o'clock they met; the Englishman was already at the rendezvous, clad in the brilliant uniform of a superior officer of the navy of his country, covered with many decorations, and followed by a valet richly dressed, who carried a small casket under his arm. He offered them refreshments, which were accepted; spoke with courtesy; and proved himself to be high minded and acquainted with the ways of the world.

At eight o'clock he broke up the sitting and requested the Prussian officer to be so kind as to designate the place where the quarrel could be settled, adding that as he was a stranger in that place, he would willingly give him the choice.

They then repaired to a vast pasturage which lay between Hamburg and Altona. Arrived there, he asked:

"What distance will suit you?"

"Twenty-five paces."

"That is too much, Monsieur. You could not hit me at that distance. Let us say fifteen; that is enough."

The witnesses agreed, and the proposition was adopted. Meanwhile, the Major observed to the captain that he had no second.

"It is not necessary," replied the captain, "if I fall, my valet knows what to do."

The Major insisted, and showed him that it was contrary to the usages of the country; according to that morality the duel could not take place; but he offered, with politeness, to allow it to proceed, which offer was accepted.

The ground was measured, and they took their places. The captain, addressing his adversary, asked this singular question:

"Have you good pistols? because I have two pair that never miss their mark. I will give you the proof."

Calling his valet, he opened the box and took out one of the pistols which it contained, and told him to throw up something in the air. The valet searched in his pocket, but could find nothing save his handkerchief.

"That is too large; find something else."

He then took out a dried prune and showed it to him.

"That will do; throw!"

The fruit was thrown up, and instantly shattered to atoms.

At this proof of his skill the astonishment of the spectators was at its height; as to the lieutenant, he was more dead than alive.

The captain then took the place assigned him, inviting the lieutenant to fire at him. The Major then stepping between

the combatants, opposed the lieutenant's firing first, saying:

"The usage of the country gives the offended the first shot; and for the second, chance will decide."

"Ah, my dear Major," replied the captain, "if I complied with your advice, Monsieur would not have the pleasure to use his pistol on a man; and I am certain that, judging from his appearance, he has never been tempted to seriously promise himself that enjoyment. Therefore, let come what may, nevertheless, I will that these gentlemen, who enjoyed themselves at my expense yesterday, and instead of hindering their comrade from being guilty of such folly, only laughed at my distress, shall, one after the other, gaze into the interior of my pistol."

"Monsieur, aim accurate. Woe unto you if you miss me, for I will not miss you—you will cease to exist!"

They insisted no longer. The lieutenant aimed, and the captain cried:

"It is too high."

The explosion was heard, the bullet grazing the top of his head.

"My turn now, young extravagant!—Yesterday I was, for one hour, the plaything of your raileries—your sarcasms—Without motive you insulted me; mocked and cursed me with humiliation. I was a droll fellow—a little schoolmaster. Who am I to-day? A man! And who are you? A wretch, a miserable poltroon trembling with fear! Death, which in an instant you will receive from my hand, encircles you with her shadows; already her icy hand is stretched over you! Your lips are blanched with fear, your eyes troubled, your face is pale as the sheet which will in a few hours enshroud you! Your limbs refuse to support you! Insolence and cowardice always go hand in hand; that is all we can expect of one of your stamp. But before sending you to the other world, tell me: have you made all disposition for leaving this? Have you not a parting *souvenir* to give to a mother, father, sister, brother, or one who is dear to you? I have here a writing desk, and I will accord to you the few moments necessary for that purpose."

A "thank you, sir," very humble and hardly intelligible, was all that could be heard.

"In that case," said the captain, "if all reconciliation between us here below is impossible, and if your blood alone can wash out the affront I have received, implore, at least, by a short and fervent prayer, the goodness and clemency of the Almighty."

Then the lieutenant, taking his hat off, cast a look at the mute and terrified witnesses of this imposing scene, who all, with one accord, spontaneously uncovered their heads. During a moment, there reigned in that group a solemn and religious silence, which was not broken, save by the respiration of those assembled.

At length, taking up his pistol and pointing it with resolution toward his opponent, he made him suffer for another minute, the most intense agony. But all at once, as if by effect of sudden reflection, he turned himself quickly towards his valet, and gave him the pistol, saying with the gesture, accent and smile of hatred:

"Here, take this pistol; that officer is not worthy of English gunpowder!"

The next day the Baron de V—— disappeared from the country and his regiment never saw him more.

**HAD HIM THERE.**—Judge C——, a member of one of our best families, and himself occupying a high position at the bar, as well as socially, was going up the river last fall on a slow steamboat; and of course entered into all the familiar companionship common to travellers thrown together for a week with nothing to do. There was one man aboard who, learning the Judge's name, announced that it was the same as his own, and instantly claimed kin with him. The Judge thought differently; but with perfect good nature answered the innumerable genealogical inquiries propounded to him, while at each reply the bore would exclaim, "Why, sir, we're kin assure as I'm alive!"

At length this fellow became unendurable with his pertinacity and questioning; and losing all patience, Judge C—— turned upon his tormentor with the abrupt remark: "Well, perhaps we are relations. Are you a white man?" "White man!" shouted the bore, leaping off his chair. "I'd like to see the man who would say I wasn't!" "Ah!" continued the Judge, very quietly, "well my father was a mulatto!" You may rest perfectly assured that Judge C—— was tormented no more on that trip, nor even recognized by the man who was so lately claiming relationship with him, while the other passengers enjoyed the joke immensely.

## Happy Marriages.

All-assorted marriages are, in a great number of instances, the result of parental remissness, in not beginning early enough to instill into the mind of the child such an aversion to certain traits of character, and such a high estimate of certain moral qualities, as true wisdom would dictate in the premises.

It certainly is not an impossible thing to impress the youthful mind with an unconquerable repugnance to a character, the most striking trait of which is a contemptible trickery, an abhorrent profanity, a little souled meanness, or a degrading animalism. Just as well may the young heart be fortified against loving the miser, the spendthrift, and the gamester, as against those whose prominent features demonstrate an insensibility, an all-absorbing selfishness, and stony heartedness, or a contempt of honest labor, of religion, or of pecuniary obligation. While our children may be early taught an aversion to such traits of character, their admiration may be cultivated for all that is manly and honorable and self-sacrificing; for all that is true and pure and generous; for all who are industrious, diligent and economical.

It is unwise to hope for domestic happiness in the possession of a single favorable trait of character; it is better to look for a combination, and they are most to be congratulated who can discern and woo and win the possessor of the largest number of good points. First of all, the man whom you love, the woman you adore, should possess a high sense of right and wrong; next, bodily health; and thirdly, moral bravery, a courage to be industrious, economical and self-denying. With these three traits, principle, and a soul that can do and dare all that one ought to do, domestic felicity will abide. None ought to marry who cannot command the means of enabling them to live in comfort according to their station in life, without grinding economies.

It is useless to talk about love in a cottage. The little rascal runs away when there is no butter on the table. There is more love in a full flour-barrel than in all the roses and posies and woodbines that ever grew.

No mechanic should marry until he is master of his trade; nor a professional man until his income is adequate to the style which he determines upon; nor the merchant, until his clear annual gains are equal to his domestic expenditures, unless indeed there are, in either case, independent and unconditional sources of income.

No man ought to marry, who has to work like a horse to supply family necessities, whether it be by brain or body; for if the body is thus made a drudge of, it perpetuates impaired powers to the race; while if the brain is overworked, its effect will be seen in children of feeble intellect, if indeed they be not demented.—To calculate, therefore, on a reasonable share of domestic enjoyment the parties most interested should aim to find in each other as great an amount as may be of high moral principle, of bodily health, and either the actual possession of a suitable maintenance, or an individual ability to secure it without peradventure.—*Dr. Hall.*

## POPULAR NAMES OF STATES AND CITIES.

States.—Virginia, "The Old Dominion." Massachusetts, "The Bay State." Maine, "The Border State." Rhode Island, "Little Rhody." New York, "The Empire State." New Hampshire, "The Granite State." Vermont, "The Green Mountain State." Connecticut, "The Land of Steady Habits." Pennsylvania, "The Keystone State." North Carolina, "The Old North State." Ohio, "The Buckeye State." South Carolina, "The Palmetto State." Kentucky, "The Corn-Cracker." Michigan, "The Wolverine State." Delaware, "The Blue Hen's Chicken." Missouri, "The Puke State." Indiana, "The Hoosier State." Illinois, "The Sucker State." Iowa, "The Hawkeye State." Wisconsin, "The Badger State." Florida, "The Peninsular State." Texas, "The Lone Star State."

Cities.—New York, "Gotham." Philadelphia, "The Quaker City." Boston, "The City of Notions." Baltimore, "The Monumental City." Cincinnati, "The Queen City." New Orleans, "the Crescent City." Washington, "The City of Magnificent Distances." Detroit, "The City of the Straits." Chicago, "The Garden City." Cleveland, "The Forest City." Pittsburg, "The Sucky City." New Haven, "The City of Elms." Indianapolis, "The Railroad City." St. Louis, "The Mound City." Keokuk, "The Gate City." Louisville, "The Fall City." Nashville, "The City of Rocks." Hannibal, "The Bluff City." Alexandria, "The Delta City." Fall River, "The Border City." Ebensburg, "Ye Ancient Village."

## Fun and Fancy

"A little nonsense, now and then, is relished by the best of men."

**A SMART JUSTICE.**—Storrs township, Ohio, boasts of a smart justice, whose decisions rival any Dutch magistrate on the Hudson river. A banking house in Cincinnati brought an action against one of the citizens of Storrs for forty dollars, which sum had long been due, and it was now demanded with interest at the rate charged when the money was lent. The decision was:

1. Both Attorneys in the above case must be held responsible for the costs.
2. Any person putting his money in such a place ought to lose it.
3. The claim is rather ancient.
4. Four per cent. per month is unconstitutional in Storrs township.
5. No monopoly of that kind can recover from the citizens of Storrs township.
6. Judgment against Screw, Jew & Co., for costs.
7. Notice of appeal considered a contempt of Court in Storrs township.
8. When one rogue sues another rogue in Storrs township, neither shall recover.

## WHAT THE LADIES CAN DO.

In reply to many inquiries from fair friends, we would say that they can serve the State at present by preparing roller bandages three and four inches wide, six yards long, of long cloth. They will be acceptable to the Surgeon General's department. It has also been suggested to us that, in anticipation of casualties which we have every reason to fear may occur at no distant period, the daughters of Carolina prepare lint in abundance, which can be easily obtained by the unravelling of old linen. In the event of any collision the comfort of the wounded would imperatively demand this provision.—*Charleston Mercury.*

**A schoolma'm** in one of our district schools was examining a class in orthography. "Spell and define floweret," she said. "F-l-o-w-e-r-e-t, floweret, a little flower," went off a tow head in a perfect streak. "Wavelet." W-a-v-e-l-e-t, wavelet, a little wave," was the prompt reply. "Bullet." B-u-l-l-e-t, bullet, a little bull," shouted urchin number three, who was innocence, personified.

**GOOD JOKE.**—The city authorities of Marysville, California, recently passed an ordinance for the removal of outside stairs in that city. While the councils were in session a few days after, the stairs leading to the council chambers were removed, and the dignified members of that body, according to the *Herald*, were compelled to "shin" down the posts of the building.

**A FINE PASSAGE.**—The Rev. Robert Hall, disgusted by the egotism and conceit of a preacher, who, with a mixture of self-complacency and impudence, challenged his admiration of a sermon, was provoked to say—"Yes, there was one very fine passage of your discourse, sir." "I am truly rejoiced to hear you say so; which was it?" "Why, sir, it was the passage from the pulpit into the vestry."

**A Western Journalist**, whose wife had just presented him with twins, and who, for this reason, was compelled to neglect his paper for one day, wrote the day after, the following excuse: "We were unable to issue our paper seasonably yesterday, in consequence of the arrival of two extra males."

**A Massachusetts man** who was elected Lieutenant-Governor a good many years ago, on being informed of his election, acknowledged the honor in handsome terms, and added that he had no doubt he should make a good lieutenant-governor, as that was the office he had always held in his own house.

**There are people in this world** quite as much given to slander, as a dog is to barking. The following is an example:—

"Perfumery is an article that indolent young ladies and gentlemen make use of to supply the place of clean water, soap, and a fine tooth comb."

**Several nice young gentlemen** went to the residence of a nice young damsel to give her a serenade. After some time, the servant stepped out, and walking up to the harpist, exclaimed: "My friend, the folks are all abed; you can't get a cent here to-night!"

**An exchange thinks that the seizure** of Fort Moultrie, by the Carolinians, looks a little bilious. Precisely; and the seizure of the forts at Mobile, looks a little Mo-bilious.

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