

# The Alleghamian.

A. A. BARKER, Editor and Proprietor.  
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I WOULD RATHER BE RIGHT THAN PRESIDENT.—HENRY CLAY.

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NUMBER 7.

## DIRECTORY.

### LIST OF POST OFFICES.

Post Office.	Post Masters.	Districts.
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### CHURCHES, MINISTERS, &c.

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

**Methodist Episcopal Church**—Rev. J. S. LINDSEY, Pastor.—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.

**Wesleyan**—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.

**Calvinistic Methodist**—Rev. JOHN WILLIAMS, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School at 1 o'clock, A. M. Prayer meeting every Friday evening, at 7 o'clock. Society every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock.

**Baptist**—Rev. W. LLOYD, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock. Sabbath School at 1 o'clock, P. M. Prayer meeting every Sabbath evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School at 1 o'clock, P. M.

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

### EBENSBURG MAILS.

**MAILS ARRIVE.**  
Eastern, daily, at 10 o'clock, A. M.  
Western, " " 10 o'clock, A. M.

**MAILS CLOSE.**  
Eastern, daily, at 8 o'clock, P. M.  
Western, " " 8 o'clock, P. 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 A. 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.

### RAILROAD SCHEDULE.

**CRESSON STATION.**

West—Balt. Express leaves at 7.58 A. M.  
" Fast Line " 9.11 P. M.  
" Mail Train " 7.58 P. M.

East—Through Express " 7.58 P. M.  
" Fast Line " 12.27 P. M.  
" Fast Mail " 6.53 A. M.

Through Accom. " 9.29 A. M.

### WILMORE STATION.

West—Balt. Express leaves at 8.21 A. M.  
" Mail Train " 8.25 P. M.

East—Through Express " 7.30 P. M.  
" Fast Mail " 6.30 A. M.

Through Accom. " 8.59 A. M.

### COUNTY OFFICERS.

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Prothonotary—Joseph M'Donald.  
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Poor House Directors—William Douglas, George Delany, Irwin Rutledge.

Poor House Treasurer—George C. K. Zahm.  
Auditors—Thomas J. Nelson, William J. Williams, George C. K. Zahm.

County Surveyor—Henry Scanlan.  
Coroner—James Shannon.

Mercantile Appraiser—Geo. W. Esley.  
Sup't. of Common Schools—J. F. Condon.

### EBENSBURG BOR. OFFICERS.

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Justices of the Peace—David H. Roberts, Harrison Kinkaid.

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School Directors—Abel Lloyd, Phil S. Noon, Joshua D. Parrish, Hugh Jones, E. J. Mills, David J. Jones.

**EAST WARD.**  
Constable—Evan E. Evans.  
Town Council—John J. Evans, Thomas J. Davis, John W. Roberts, John Thompson, D. J. Jones.

Inspectors—William D. Davis, L. Rodgers.  
Judge of Election—Daniel J. Davis.  
Assessor—Lemuel Davis.

**WEST WARD.**  
Constable—M. M. O'Neill.  
Town Council—R. S. Bunn, Edward Glass, John A. Blair, John D. Thomas, George W. Outman.

Inspectors—William Barnes, Jno. H. Evans.  
Judge of Election—Michael Hasson.  
Assessor—George Gurley.

### Bladensburg Duelling Ground.

On the old stage route leading from Washington to Baltimore, a short half mile beyond the boundary of the District of Columbia, and within a mile of Bladensburg, a few years ago the traveler might have observed on the right hand side of the road—just where he crossed a little bridge—a small patch of low, unreclaimed land, thickly overgrown with trees and tangled vines. There may have been ten or fifteen acres of it. It was one of those neglected corners where everything had so long been permitted to have its own way, that even a bold cultivator might well pause before it in despair. A rank vegetation had overspread the place in savage exuberance, apparently defying all human efforts to penetrate it. Great groups of alders radiated their stems in every direction. Willows innumerable clustered along the margin of the brook. Occasional sycamores displayed their unmitigated ugliness with impunity, while here and there the dark cone of a cedar crowded its way upward into the sunlight, rejoicing in its thrift, and looking down upon the emaciated corn-fields in its vicinity with an expression of undisguised contempt. A heavy growth of brambles wound themselves in impenetrable masses underneath; while overhead, the long vines clambered from tree to tree in wild luxuriance, and seemed to revel in the enjoyment of weaving their fantastic draperies undisturbed. Altogether, it was as forsaken looking a spot, and one as little likely to be sought by man, for any purpose whatever, as would probably be encountered in a summer day's journey.

Apart from its wildness, however, there was nothing about the place to attract the attention of the traveler; and unless it had been specially pointed out to him by some one acquainted with its history, he would, in all likelihood, have passed it wholly unobserved. But yet that dark looking jungle, apparently so void of interest, is a locality known all over America. It is the celebrated *Bladensburg Duelling Ground*.

The ground usually chosen for the combat was that portion of the path which ran along the west margin of the brook, at right angles to the road.

One of the most desperate of those melancholy encounters which have made this place so memorable, was that of the 6th of February, 1819, between General Armstrong T. Mason, previously a Senator in Congress, from Virginia, and Colonel John M. M'Carthy, a citizen of the same State. The difficulty between them had existed for some time. It originated in that most prolific source of personal enmity, politics. The parties were second cousins; but notwithstanding this, their quarrel appears to have been prosecuted with an animosity as unsparring as their relationship was intimate. Several months previous to the final meeting, a violent altercation had taken place between them at the polls at Leesburg, in consequence of Mason's having questioned M'Carthy's right to vote. M'Carthy at once challenged Mason, but in his challenge he prescribed the terms and conditions of the duel. This dictation of terms Mason would not submit to; and consequently by the advice of his friends, he declined the challenge. At the same time, however, he sent word to M'Carthy that he was ready to accept a regular challenge in a proper form. M'Carthy paid no attention to the message, but forthwith published Mason as a coward. Mason then sent a challenge to M'Carthy, which M'Carthy declined, on the ground of alleged cowardice in Mason, as shown by his refusal to fight in the first instance. At this juncture a number of Mason's friends united in a letter, begging him to take no further notice of M'Carthy. Although Mason was burning under a sense of the wrongs he had received, he yielded to their entreaties, and the affair was, to all appearances, at an end.

Some months afterward, however, while riding to Richmond in the stage, with a gentleman of high military and political standing, [General Jackson,] he was told that he ought to challenge M'Carthy again. This he decided to do as soon as he reached Richmond. It was in vain that his friends now endeavored to dissuade him. He would not listen to their appeals. In the language of the card subsequently published by them, "he had resolved on challenging Mr. M'Carthy in opposition to all the advice which they gave, and all the efforts which they made to dissuade him." To free himself from the embarrassments and restraints imposed by the laws of Virginia in regard to dueling, or influenced, perhaps, by a determination not to violate her statutes while holding her commission, he resigned his commission as General of Militia, made his will, and addressed M'Carthy an invitation to the field. In this note, which better than any description, portrays the spirit in which the controversy was conducted, he

says: "I have resigned my commission for the special and sole purpose of fighting you; and I am now free to accept or send a challenge and to fight a duel. The public mind has become tranquil, and the suspicion of the further prosecution of the quarrel having subsided, we can now terminate it without being arrested by the civil authority, and without exciting alarm among our friends. I am extremely anxious to terminate at once and forever this quarrel. My friends—and—are fully authorized to act for me in every particular. Upon receiving from you a pledge to fight, they are authorized and instructed at once to give the challenge for me, and to make immediately every necessary arrangement for the duel on any terms you may prescribe."

This note which fully betrays Mason's inflexibility of purpose, and which, it is stated, was never read by M'Carthy, was written before any interview had taken place between General Mason and his seconds, and was enclosed to them in a letter containing positive instructions for their government. He writes them: "You will present the enclosed communication to Mr. John M'Carthy, and tell him at once that you are authorized by me to challenge him, in the event of his pledging himself to fight. If he will give the pledge, then I desire that you will instantly challenge him in my name to fight a duel with me."

Agree to any terms that he may propose, and to any distance—to three feet, his pretended favorite distance—or to three inches, should his impetuous and rash courage prefer it. To any species of fire-arms—pistols, muskets, or rifles—agree at once."

Acting under these instructions, Mason's seconds called on M'Carthy, as the bearer of his challenge. M'Carthy again refused to receive any communication from Mason, for the same reason as before. A violent personal altercation then took place between M'Carthy and one of Mason's seconds, the latter insisting strongly that the challenge should be received and accepted, and the former obstinately declining to receive it. The quarrel became so violent that the parties were near fighting. At last, Mason's seconds having threatened to post M'Carthy as a coward unless he accepted the challenge, M'Carthy agreed to fight. It would appear from this, that though Mason's friends in general, and even one of his seconds, strove to prevent the duel, it was forced upon M'Carthy by the other.

If the spirit which animated Mason in this unfortunate controversy was headlong and uncompromising, that which impelled M'Carthy was apparently not the less so. It is said he would consent to no meeting that afforded any possibility for the escape of either. Reckless of his own life, he determined that if he fell his antagonist should fall with him. He therefore would only consent to meet Mason on such terms as must, in all probability, result in the destruction of both.

With this object in view in accepting the challenge, his first proposal is said to have been that he and Mason should leap together from the dome of the capitol.—This was declined as wholly un sanctioned by the Code. He next proposed "to fight on a barrel of powder," which was objected to, "say the seconds," "as not according with established usages, as being without example, and as calculated to establish a dangerous precedent." He next proposed to fight with dirks in a hand-to-hand encounter. This was also declined for a like reason. His final proposition was to fight with muskets, charged with buckshot, at ten feet distance. These terms were hardly less calculated to insure a fatal result to both than those which had been previously objected to; but, desperate as they were, since they were clearly within Mason's letter of instructions, and perhaps were not considered "as calculated to establish a dangerous precedent," they were finally, with some modifications, accepted. The distance, it was agreed, should be twelve feet, instead of ten, and a single ball was substituted for buckshot.

In extension of the unusual terms of combat proposed by M'Carthy, it is said that he was exceedingly averse to fighting his cousin, and desired to escape the acceptance of the challenge, if he could possibly do so without incurring the imputation of cowardice; and that he could see no other way of escape than by naming such terms as Mason's friends were not likely to agree to. Mason appears to have been aware of his desire to avoid a conflict; for in his correspondence he seems to have apprehended some difficulty in extracting from him a pledge to fight. This pledge, it seems, was given; but even the desperate terms finally proposed did not have the designed effect of causing them to be rejected.

On Friday evening, the 5th of February, the parties drove out to Bladensburg, accompanied by their friends, that they

might be convenient to the ground on the following morning. The intervening time was spent in completing their preparations. One man remembers that his father, a blacksmith, was called up at midnight to repair one of the muskets. He suspected the purpose for which the weapon was to be used, and sturdily refused to mend it. The carpenter, however, were finally quieted, and he was induced to exercise his craft upon it by being told that it was to be used in a shooting-match on the following day. And so it was; but the worthy blacksmith little knew the stake that was to be shot for.

On Saturday morning, the 6th of February, 1819, at eight o'clock, the parties met. The contemplated meeting, it is said, was generally known at Bladensburg, and many of the citizens accompanied or followed them to the ground to witness the encounter. It was snowing violently at the time.

The ground selected for the combat was not the usual path near the road, but another and similar path just around the point of the hill on the right, about two hundred yards from the bridge. Mason had on, at the time, a large overcoat with long skirts; M'Carthy, notwithstanding the severity of the weather, presented himself stripped to his shirt, and with his sleeves rolled up, that he might have the free use of his arms.

All the preliminaries having been arranged, the parties were placed—M'Carthy facing up the brook, and Mason down—and then, at the word, with the muzzles of their muskets almost in contact, both fired. Mason fell dead, his life literally blown out of him. M'Carthy was severely wounded, his antagonist's ball entering his left wrist, and tearing its way through the muscles of his arm toward his shoulder.—That both were not killed seems little less than a miracle.

Mason's musket is said to have caught in the skirt of his long overcoat, as he was in the act of raising it to his shoulder; and to this accident, as it unsettled his aim, it is thought M'Carthy was indebted for his life.

Mason never spoke from the time he took his place upon the ground. He lay as he fell. On his person were found letters to his relatives and friends in regard to the disposition of his body in case of his death. Three distinct wounds were discovered in his left side, besides one in his left elbow. This circumstance at first gave rise to a suspicion of foul play on the part of M'Carthy; but by a post-mortem examination it was ascertained that the ball had struck the elbow-bone, and had been split into three parts, each of which had entered the body. These parts were weighed, and were found to correspond nearly with the weight of the ball that had been agreed upon.

M'Carthy recovered from the wound in his arm, but never from the more fatal wound inflicted upon his mind by this unnatural encounter. He had escaped death, but he could not escape the recollection of that fearful field. We have been told, by those who knew him, that from that hour he was changed, and that the laws against dueling are provided with no penalties so terrible as those he suffered to the end of his existence.

### Archbishop Purcell on Slavery.

Mozart Hall, says the *Cincinnati Commercial* of the 2d inst., was nearly filled, last night, by a highly intelligent assembly, drawn thither by an announcement of a lecture, to be delivered by the Archbishop of the Catholic diocese. The subject of the lecture was not announced, but it was surmised, from the persistent slanders which have been uttered against the Archbishop, because of his firm and fearless refusal to support the late Democratic candidate for Governor, that his remarks might in some manner relate to the position he had assumed in the political crisis. Many prominent upholders of his faith, whom his course had startled, and, perhaps, chagrined, were present, expecting possibly a diplomatic apology, or, at least, anxious to discover that he had not wholly renounced his sympathy with the Democratic party. But in this they were utterly disappointed. Archbishop Purcell modestly yet pointedly answered his accusers, and with open and manly candor vindicated his right and duty to vote as his conscience dictated.—He followed the defence with an unserved declaration of his opposition to the division of the country, under any circumstances, and closed by recording his belief that slavery is an unchristian evil, opposed to the just freedom of mankind, and to the growth and glory of a Republican country. His lecture was a model of unreserved candor, and his hearers frequently interrupted him with applause, so loud and prolonged that it seemed almost unanimous.

In the course of his remarks, the Archbishop said that for the first time in thirty years there were some among his own flock who were dissatisfied with him, and who had thoughtlessly, he hoped, repeated some flagrant libels concerning his vote at the late election. Bishop Rosecrans and himself had been charged with standing at the polls all day, with hands full of Union tickets, exerting their influence among Catholic Democrats against Mr. Vallandigham and his companions.

This, he said, is utterly false. He did not go to the polls with Bishop Rosecrans; he had gone quietly there alone, and deposited his uncoerced suffrage—a suffrage which his conscience approved, and for which he was answerable to God. No man dare to influence any one to vote against the honest dictates of his conscience. He declared distinctly that he had never done so. He referred to a merchant, who, in a Know Nothing lodge in this city, affirmed that Archbishop Purcell kept rolls of democrats in his possession, whose votes he could absolutely control, and which, so this merchant asserted, he had offered to influence in favor of a particular scheme. Although he was ill when he heard of this gross and unalloyed falsehood, he mustered sufficient strength to go before a magistrate and make affidavit to its utter falsity; and the merchant, through sheer contempt of both his own party and its adversary, was forced to abscond from the city.

He had voted against the Democratic ticket, not because he desired to wound the Democrats of his acquaintance, nor because he desired to propitiate their opponents, but because he feared that if Vallandigham were elected the attempted withdrawal of Ohio soldiers in the field—with Rosecrans—would ensue, and that the State of Ohio would be tossed with revolutionary opposition to the war policy. He feared that raids would be invited, the parallel of which might be found in Quantrell's barbarous and inhuman invasion of Kansas. "This may all have been fancy," said the speaker, "but it was my honest opinion, and who, in God's name, could ask me to vote for the inauguration of such anarchy and such atrocity?"

We can not have a divided empire—Mr. Pugh said to him the other day, that the Southern people would consent to permit our steamboats to traverse the Mississippi river, but that they would never trade with us, and it would be vain for us to endeavor to make them strike hands with us as of old. He (Archbishop P.) could see no argument in this. The question was one of right, not of expediency, and, for one, he was determined to work for and pray for the right, until, with God's blessing, it was established in all its beneficence.

He had heard there was a dread among many laboring men that if slaves were liberated they would come to our Northern cities, and displace thousands of honest, hard working men. For himself, he did not anticipate any such result. In his opinion, it was impossible. He had always wished to see every man, no matter what his color, free. The Catholic Church has ever been the friend of human freedom. It was Christ's mission to set men free, and Christian people disregard his precepts and example when they seek to uphold and perpetuate involuntary human servitude.

Cardinal Wiseman, whom he regarded as possessing the loftiest intellectual endowments, and many of the distinguished Catholic magnates of Europe, looked upon the slavery of any race with the strongest disfavor. Montalambert had stood before an audience of great Catholics, and declared that a man who held human beings, black or white, in bondage, was the enemy of freedom, and a tyrant at heart. The denunciation was received with unanimous plaudits; not one of that distinguished Catholic assembly but responded with undisguised approval.

He concluded by saying that he hoped, now that the excitement was over, that his friends would all concede that he had performed his plain duty. He had conceived the course he had adopted to be such, and fearlessly pursued it. No man could do less and be sincere; no man could do less than follow the dictates of his own conscience, if he hopes to win the approval of his Heavenly Master and Guide.

### LATEST FROM CANADA.

The British Lion, With voice angry and rough, Growls the triumph of Brough, While the Copperheads tremble and quail; And while they are weeping, He holds, for safe-keeping, Vallandigham under his tail, tail—Vallandigham under his tail.

When articles rise, the consumer is the first to suffer, and when they fall he is the last that gains.

### Gov. Curtin in New York.

On the night of the New York election, after the glorious returns had commenced to come in, Governor Curtin was sojourned at his hotel, in New York city.—After the music, he appeared and spoke to the large assemblage as follows:

"Gentlemen of New York: I am much obliged for the compliment you are pleased to pay to the State of Pennsylvania, and I congratulate you upon the indications that the State of New York has this day declared her fidelity to the Government. The States of Pennsylvania and Ohio were a month in advance of you in this declaration of fidelity. But I cannot believe that the Empire State would have been faithless to the Government even if she had not had the brilliant examples of Pennsylvania and Ohio before her. Now, gentlemen, that the battle is over, and as the smoke rises from the field, is it not amazing that one of the greatest governments in the world—one of the freest people—when the nation enjoying the only true Republican form of government—amid the nations of the earth was trembling under the rude strokes of an armed rebellion—stricken by its very friends—is it not strange, I ask, that there should have been any difference of opinion—that we were not all of one mind—that all the people of this great country were not devoted in their attachment to the institutions of liberty, gave to us, and that in this great struggle our people were not united in maintaining that Government? Surely it has never pleased Providence to vouchsafe so great a blessing to humanity as our great Government. And when that Government is causelessly assailed by the most gigantic rebellion in history, it is passing strange that all true, virtuous and loyal people were not willing to stand by it. Stranger that any politician should seek to get into power by standing outside of sympathy for and support of our Government. But with Pennsylvania and Ohio, and with all the bulk of the Middle States running west, to indicate the current of public feeling—with the bright example of California and Kentucky and New England—we could not do otherwise than expect that the great and powerful Empire State would wheel into line and stand by our Government. It is no compliment to an American to say he is loyal. No man can claim especial virtue for standing by his Government. But it is ingratitude—falsehood—crime—for any man North to hold sympathy with the infamous traitors who hold our Government by the throat.

"My friends, let us profit by the teachings of recent events. Let the politicians learn from the expressions of loyalty at the ballot box, that the man in power holds his place by an uncertain tenure, and the aspirant for political preferment cannot realize his hopes unless he is faithful in his loyalty to the President of the United States, who administers the Government. Let us now understand that it is our Government—and right or wrong our Government—that we sustain it, and that that loyalty which professes fidelity to the Government, and fails to give the President, its visible head, sympathy and support is bogus. And, my friends, when the free institutions under which we have grown to be a great nation and a happy people, are assailed—when we have but one President, who commands our army and navy, and is empowered by the Constitution to repel invasion and suppress domestic insurrection, the man who fails to give the President his sympathy is a traitor in his heart. I have taken some part in the canvass in the State of New York. Your people are like Pennsylvanians, and they accepted the truth like the people of that great and glorious State; and now, my friends, as the election is over, and as right, and truth, and fidelity have prevailed, I will go back to my State and work in my allotment for our assailed and trembling Government; and again thanking you for the compliment you have paid my State, I bid you good night."

(Loud and continued applause.)

A young lady once married a man by the name of Dust, against the wish of her parents. After a short time they lived unhappily together, and she returned to her father's house; but he refused to receive her, saying, "Dust thou art and unto Dust thou shalt return."

Gen. Louis Blenker, formerly of the Army of the Potomac, is dead. His disease was consumption.

The name of the newly elected Governor of Ohio, Brough, is pronounced as if spelt B-r-u-h.

From Knoxville, Tennessee, to Canton, the distance by land is 25 miles, and by the Tennessee river 125 miles.