



RIGHT OR WRONG. WHEN RIGHT, TO BE KEPT RIGHT, WHEN WRONG, TO BE PUT RIGHT.

EBENSBURG.

THURSDAY.....MARCH 1.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—The partnership heretofore existing between the firm of Bolsinger & Hutchinson, in the publication of The Alleghenian, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent.

FOR GOVERNOR: ANDREW G. CURTIN, of Centre Co. The Difference.

The Republicans, says the State Journal, believe in letting slavery stay where it is, and take care of itself. The Democrats believe in agitating for its permanence, and gratifying all its demands for extension.

The Republican party is emphatically and truly the party of the white man.—While the Democracy seeks to let slavery into all places where it is not, thus degrading white labor, their opponents seek to save every foot of territorial soil for the white man.

The Democratic party is never done with the negro. They fetch him forward at every convention, and make him "show his paces" from every stump.

Their talk at table, and their talk at bed. He is the burden of their most audacious charges, the subject of their most reckless falsehoods, the butt of their most contemptible wit, and the engine of their most shameful and unscrupulous party warfare.

An effort has been started at Washington for the purpose of raising funds to complete the monument in course of erection there to the father of his country. It consists in an appeal to the people to contribute funds for that purpose thro' the postmasters of their respective towns.

CURIOUS STORY.—The Chicago Journal of the 13th tells the following extraordinary story: This morning, a case was examined before Justice Akin, which exhibits a revelation of real life from which a most thrilling tale of fiction could be wrought.

She lived with her husband about a year, at the expiration of which time he died. She then came to Chicago and married again, but again she was doomed to misfortune. Her husband, who had the reputation of being an excellent man, was drowned in the river by falling from a schooner.

NEW POST OFFICE STAMPS.—A new Post Office Stamp has been invented by a gentleman in Philadelphia, which is calculated to meet a public want that has long been felt. The peculiarity of the new patent stamp is this:—It leaves its impression not only on the envelope enclosing a letter, but upon every fold of the letter itself.

In numerous instances, as every business man knows, letters containing orders are received, in which the name of the post-town and the date are entirely omitted, and upon which the post-mark has been so imperfectly impressed as to be unrecognizable.

WILL OF WILLIAM E. BURTON, THE ACTOR.—The will of the late William E. Burton, the distinguished comedian and author, has been offered for probate.

After providing for an amount of one thousand dollars, to be paid to his wife, Mrs. Jane Livingston Burton, in equal quarterly payments during her life, and devoting one-fourth of the proceeds of his Glen Cove property to his step-son, William Cleveland Burton, the testator divides all the residue of his estate into three equal shares, one for each of his three daughters, Cecelia, Virginia, and Rosine, such shares to be held in trust, and the income thereof applied to their use respectively during life, and the remainder to such persons as they may appoint by will, or in default of such appointment, to their children, if they shall leave any; and in case of the death of either, without such appointment, and without such issue, to the surviving sisters.

Love somebody—if 'tis a girl.

EDITORIAL NOTINGS.

- Read new advertisements. Reading matter on every page. Gone glimmering with the things that were—February. Numbered with the things that are—"Stormy March." If you want good home-made boots, go to Meshach Thomas. Will not be issued—a paper from the Mountaineer office this week. Balm as a maiden's breath—the weather for some time past. Gone to Texas, on a brief visit—our friend, William Linton. The Catholic congregation of this place have purchased a new organ for their church. Thackeray, according to a rumor afloat in London, contemplates a continuation of Macaulay's History of England. Sixteen new members were initiated into the order of Sons of Temperance, in this place, on Saturday night last. A woman named Lilita Bennett, residing on the "Point," at Johnstown, died on Friday evening, of mania a potu. The agricultural course of lectures at Yale College is said to have been a complete success. Considerable, or more—the crowd that congregates in the Post-Office on the arrival of the mails. Wanted to know—whether those papers that publish "matrimonial advertisements" should not be called noosepapers? A printer in luck—Our young friend, T. D. Litzinger, has been appointed clerk to our City Fathers. The late county meeting of the Somerset Democracy voted down a resolution recommending Judge Black for the Presidency. Robbed—a man in Philadelphia lately of his pocket-book, containing five thousand dollars in money. Who steals my purse steals—cash. The steamship Hungarian went ashore on Cape Ledge, west side of Cape Sable, on the 19th ult. She is a total wreck, and the passengers and crew are all lost. James Meyers, Esq., has received the appointment of Street Commissioner, and William Davis, Esq., that of Weigh-Master, for the borough of Ebensburg. Court begins next Monday. Don't forget to give us a call—don't forget to bring your friends with you—and don't forget to subscribe for "The Alleghenian," while in town. The owners of the Pemberton Mills have made a claim upon the insurance companies for the entire amount of the insurance, \$415,000, and have retained legal counsel in case the claim is resisted. The Catholic church in Blairsville has lately fallen heir to a collection of paintings, nine in number, from Munich, Germany.—They compose what is called the "Stillinger Gallery," and are valued at \$75,000. Bitters, taking his cue from the tenor of the political leaders that have from time to time appeared in the Democrat & Sentinel, is decidedly of opinion that his friend Mordicai is no Forneycat(er). Kerman and Jones, convicted of murder in the second degree, in Pittsburg, were recently sentenced to each pay a small fine, and undergo an imprisonment of six years in the Western Penitentiary. By a mistake in name, the Postmaster-ship of Watertown, Wisconsin, has been conferred upon Patrick Regan, a staunch Republican, while Peter Regan, Democrat, waits for the error to be corrected by the arrival of a new commission. Prentice says: "One of the dullest men we ever saw was named Sharp, one of the stupidest was named Smart, one of the slowest was named Swift, and one of the tallest was named Low—and the ex-Governor of Virginia is named Wise." The Siamese Twins are still living in Surrey county, North Carolina. At a late revival the wife of Chang was baptized. Chang and Eng appeared to be much concerned for themselves, and requested an interest in the prayers of the preacher. Some of the chivalry of Columbia, South Carolina, have ordered from a local manufacturer an elegant Palmetto cane, to be presented to Mr. Edmundson, as a testimonial of their appreciation of his manliness in attacking a sick Congressman for truths spoken in debate. About the greatest dodge in the "franking" line we have yet heard of, is that of a member of the House of Representatives, who lately sent some of his constituents a can of pickled oysters, carefully enveloped and directed, with his frank appended in one corner. Judge Easley was elected Burgess of Johnstown borough, on Friday last, by 228 majority over R. V. Hook, Esq. The newly elected Councils were organized on Tuesday night, and G. Nelson Smith chosen President, and John P. Linton Clerk, of the Select Council, and Jacob M. Campbell President, and John H. Fisher Clerk, of the Common Council. The far-famed "Continental," said to be the largest hotel in the United States, located at the corner of Chestnut and Ninth streets, Philadelphia, has been opened for the reception of guests. The building and grounds cost \$800,000; and the furnishing \$200,000 more. It will accommodate with all ease one thousand guests at one time, and will require no less than two hundred and fifty employees when in full tide of successful operation.

Cambria County.

CHAPTER I. Introductory. It is really astonishing how little attention we Pennsylvanians pay to the local history of our Commonwealth. Many an incident of pioneer life, many a scene of savage warfare, and frontier strife, enacted within our borders, that might well occupy the pages of history, are only preserved as legends of an early history, and will soon be lost forever. Indeed, in the present age of railroads and telegraphs, we scarcely think of looking into our past history; devoting all our attention and our energies to the future. Trengo's "Geography of Pennsylvania," and Burrows' "State Book," are both excellent works in their way, and no school-room should be without the one or the other of them. Geographically, they are accurate and reliable;—but they make little or no pretensions to a history of the early settlement, as this would have been beyond the aim of their respective authors. The author of "Historical Collections," SHERMAN DAY, of Connecticut, has succeeded in rescuing much that is interesting and "entertaining in our early history" from oblivion. In order to accomplish his purpose, he visited every county in the State, gave wood cuts of the different County seats, from views taken by himself, and elicited every possible information as to the history and resources of every County in the State. He has since been followed by plagiarists, who, in pretence of giving the history of certain Counties, boldly appropriated the whole of his labors, without a word or thought of their own, and succeeded in palming the theft upon the community. But every County contains a volume in itself; and I, gentle reader, your unknown friend, shall be the chronicler of Cambria County. Intimately acquainted with her geography, her population, and her resources, I trust to be able to do full justice to these departments. But I shall attempt something further than this;—and endeavor to give a separate history of the settlement of each neighborhood, stirring incidents among the pioneers, anecdotes and eccentricities of noted characters, &c., &c. If these papers shall be the means of doing justice to the Mountain County, among those who do not know, or knowing do not appreciate, her advantages—or if they shall make one citizen thereof, native or adopted, prouder of his mountain home—"Verily I have my reward."

MONDAY, Sept. 25, 1853.

Removal of the Seat of Government.

Many attempts have been made to remove the seat of government from Harrisburg to Philadelphia, under the plea that members of the legislature and officers of the Commonwealth would have better accommodations, better library privileges, &c. The bill before the present legislature concerning the removal, reads as follows: WHEREAS, It is believed that the members of the Legislature and officers of government would enjoy better accommodations in the city of Philadelphia than in the present capital of the State, have access to various libraries, reading rooms and institutions of learning and the arts, and obtain a more extended intercourse with their fellow citizens and men of business resorting to that commercial metropolis, which could not fail to be mutually beneficial, and to the advantage of the Commonwealth: Therefore, SEC. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That if the city of Philadelphia shall and will within two years from the date hereof provide ample buildings and accommodations for the legislative halls and officers of government, including a mansion for the residence of the Governor, the faith of this Commonwealth is hereby pledged that the seat of government shall be removed to the city of Philadelphia, and provision be made by law for carrying the purpose of this act into effect without delay. SEC. 2. That the Governor is hereby directed to transmit to the mayor and council of the city of Philadelphia, a duly authenticated copy of this act, and to receive and transmit to the Legislature such communications in relation thereto as may be received by him.

STOLEN UP WITH AN INTERNAL MACHINE.—Dr. H. A. Davison, who, it will be remembered, was one of the persons who entered the jail and shot Thos. S. Lowe, about a year ago, attempted to destroy his own life, together with the lives of several other persons. On Monday last, Dr. Davison entered the store of Mr. Duncan, in which Mr. Sterrett, with some other persons, were seated. He had under his cloak a willow market-basket, in which, covered over with some eggs, was an "infernal machine" of his own invention, a description of which may be interesting. It was a tin tube, large enough to hold five or six pounds of powder, with which it was filled. This magazine was contained within another tin canister, of double the size. The space between the two was filled with bullets or large-sized shot—a sufficient number to weigh ten or twelve pounds.—Mr. Davison approached Mr. Sterrett, and, when within a few feet of him, set fire to his infernal machine, with the expectation of blowing himself, Mr. Sterrett and everybody else in the room into eternity. The shock was terrible. The room was built of stone and brick. One whole side of the house was blown out, the roof was lifted from the rafters, and six large sills above were broken. Mr. Duncan, the merchant, was very dangerously wounded—it is feared fatally. Mr. Sterrett was seriously hurt, and badly burned. Three of the bullets entered his face, and it is feared he may lose an eye. Dr. Davison had his left arm broken in two places, his collar-bone broken, his right shoulder dislocated, the flesh torn off the shoulder to the bone, his clothes torn from his body, and he was badly burned in the face, breast and arm. He was a horrible sight, and rushed from the house after the explosion crying, "Kill me, for God's sake; I do not want to live any longer." Two other persons were in the room, but were not seriously hurt. WOMEN'S RIGHTS AT A PREMIUM IN NEW YORK.—The women of New York are about to be placed, by law, in a position in which wedded bliss will not make their property the common property of their husbands, as formerly. The act of 1848 vested everything that a woman possessed at the time of her marriage, or afterward acquired, in the hands of the husband, and if he became involved, her property was at his service. But there is a bill now before the New York Legislature which is to further promote the interests of the emancipation of women, inasmuch as it provides that what a single woman possesses at the time of her marriage, or whatever she may subsequently acquire, by gift or desire, is her own and does not become a partnership matter with her husband. This law will give the wife much the advantage over the husband, because the husband's property will be his and his wife's, both. She is not liable for his debts, but he is liable, as heretofore, for all of hers. Women's rights are at a premium now in New York, and if husbands don't like it, they can take leave whenever they please, and their wives can do business with their own money, if they are fortunate enough to be the happy possessors of such previous to marriage. GOLD IN BUCKS COUNTY, PA.—The Doylestown (Pa.) Democrat, of the 21st inst., publishes a letter from Wm. E. Dubois, Assistant Assayer at the Philadelphia Mint, which states that gold is contained in a lead ore or galena, from New Britain township, along the North Branch creek, within three miles of Doylestown. This ore, according to the assay, would produce not quite ten cents worth of the ton.—Hardly enough to create much of a rush to the "diggins," we think.

The Gold of Nebraska.

From information derived from the West, of the most reliable character, we feel ourselves warranted in saying that we have not a doubt but that the gold fields on the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains will prove as rich, if not richer, than those of California. The convictions that the whole region near the head of the Sweet Water River, the North Fork, Lawrence River, Horse Creek, Thompson's Creek, South Fork, and every stream on the eastern slope of the mountains from the head of the Missouri River to the Southern line of Kansas, abounds in gold, has deepened into a reality. Notwithstanding the ill-timed, injudicious, senseless, and disastrous expeditions of last year, (which should be a warning for the future) the value of this mining district is now established. We are informed by Mr. Schouler, the Indian agent, who spent eighteen months in Upper and Western Nebraska, that the gold wealth of the region in the neighborhood of Sweet Water River is inexhaustible, and that it only requires time and labor to develop that mineral region, before which the gold fields of California will eventually sink into comparative insignificance. The great valley of the Missouri river is the finest agricultural country in the world, and must eventually become the Egypt of the United States, while the Western borders of Nebraska and Kansas possess a mineral wealth that it is absolutely astounding to contemplate. In relation to this matter, we copy the following from the *Nebraskan*, published at Omaha: "Mining this season will be reduced to a business. Men of capital and enterprise can, and will, now employ their means in developing the veins and gulches of the Eastern slope of the Rocky Mountain ranges upon such systems and such improvements as will make it eminently profitable to themselves and of incalculable advantages to the country. The pioneer difficulties have disappeared, a trip from Omaha to Denver is no longer regarded as a journey of hardships of duration. We have positive intelligence that with the opening of spring and the spring trade the enterprising and responsible Western Stage Company, the most certain and responsible of all transportation companies in the West, will stock the road and transport passengers and their baggage from the Omaha to Denver in *five days*—The wayfarer will make the journey in good comfortable coaches, enjoying the best of fare as he goes, and certain of good accommodations when he reaches his journey's end. In addition to this, the United States Express Company have already despatched an agent from this city to Denver and intermediate points, with a view to perfecting arrangements for connecting Omaha and Denver with that copy of speedy and safe transportation of valuables so indispensable to commercial intercourse."—*Philadelphia Argus*.

DARING ROBBERY.—Our city was, last evening, the scene of one of the most daring and outrageous robberies that has ever come under our notice. Mr. Bell, residing on Fayette street, in the Fourth ward, had collected some \$3,000, to make a payment on some property to-day, and the fact becoming known to some of the thieves that are ever to be found in a large city, they resolved to secure the amount, and took measures accordingly. Last evening about six o'clock, two men disguised in women's clothes, called at Mr. Bell's, with a view, as they stated, of seeing the gentleman himself. Mrs. Bell invited them in, and they passed through the hall to the kitchen, where one of them took a seat, while the other stood close by, apparently admiring some birds which hung in a cage against the wall, but, in reality, watching a favorable opportunity to carry his villainous designs into effect. After a short conversation, Mrs. Bell proceeded to resume her domestic duties, and was passing toward the cupboard, when she observed that one of the females was a beard! The discovery so alarmed her that she attempted to flee, but was seized by the bird-fancier ere she could stir, and "groggled," or, in other words, the scoundrel threw his arm around her neck, and placing his knee against the small of her back, pressed her towards him, until "twixt pain and fright, she was rendered powerless. But, while this was being done, the rascal's accomplice was not idle. A piece of wax, which he had previously softened at the fire, was pressed into the unfortunate lady's mouth, and, while thus unable either to offer resistance or call for assistance, she was bound hand and foot with a cord, and pushed into a corner, where she had to lie until released by her husband, some time afterwards. The robbers, having her now secure, hurried up stairs, and ransacked everything in the house in search of the coveted \$3,000.—They were unable to find it, however. Mr. Bell having very wisely deposited it some hours before, and had to content themselves with some articles of jewelry, and a small amount of money, which they were fortunate enough to secure. While engaged in the search up stairs, the bell was pulled violently three times by a cord outside, and this being the signal that Mr. Bell was approaching, they hurried down as quickly as possible, and passing through the kitchen, where Mrs. Bell yet lay, gained access to an alley in the rear of the house, and escaped.—*Tri-Weekly Chronicle*.