

1. TODD HUTCHINSON, Publisher.

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

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# EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 3, 1860.

# DIRECTORY.

VOL. 1.

PREPARED EXPRESSLY FOR "THE ALLEGHANIAN.

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## CHURCHES, MINISTERS, &c.

Presbyterian-REV. D. HARBISON, Pustor .reaching every Sabbath morning at 101 clock, and in the evening at 2 o'clock. Sab-th School at 1 o'clock, P. M. Prayer meetig every Thursday evening at 6 o'clock.

Verhodist Episcopal Church-REV. J. SPANE, Preacher in charge. Rev J. M. SMITH, Assistant. Preaching every Sabbath, alternately at 10 jo'clock in the morning, or 7 in the wening. Sabbath School at 9 o'clock, A. M. ayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7

Weich Independent-REV. LL. R. POWELL, ator.-Preaching every Sabbath morning at of twenty years. clock, and in the evening at 6 o'clock. bath School at 1 o'clock, P. M. Prayer ting on the first Monday evening of each th; and on every Tuesday, Thursday each month

and 6 o'clock. Sabbath School at 10 o'clock, Prayer meeting every Friday evening

Spring is waking, spring is breaking, From her long and deep repose. Like a maiden-beauty is she, As her tresses wild she throws To the kissing Breeze that greets them With a rapture born of bliss. Lovely spring, smiling spring ! Nymph of winning form and grace, Hither fling Thy brightest glances, Hither bring What grace enhances : Thy native wiles and laughing smiles, Of that fabled nectar old, With its virtues all untold. When let them act, each as a charm, To chase old winter's frowns away-To stir the earth with throbbings warm

POETRY.

Spring.

And sing thy praise through Nature's lay. TWENTY YEARS' TRIAL.

# BY MARY & LOWELL.

"What on earth shall I do ?" asked a poor garments for her to mend, was a him above despondency. young mechanic, as he came home one scene which he knew would shake his trously upon all classes of society, and his thoughts, and trying to feel that it sweet young life and went to heaven which has only been equalled in the period was better thus.

other families, and in making 'auld claiths man's heart.

round again.' Stephen made no reply. He went out into a dark narrow land, and walked backmight be more successful.

"Poor girl," he said almost aloud, "I prosper." In the mood which he was cher shing,

it was easy for him to resolve upon leaving home. He felt just cowardly enough to him.

The time was come, he thought, in turing into garments. which an entire change must be made Worcester.

Yet often, as he paced along thro' the which Sarah Worcester, hopeful and cheer- | ped irresolute, as he saw through the win- | home ful as she was, could not answer easily.- | dow of some cottage, the little group that and Friday evening, excepting the first week She had not impoverished him ; for there had gathered round the father just rewas not a housewife in the country who turned from his work-the clean suppertor .- Preaching every Sabbath evening at making a dollar go as far as five would in sights that cluster so fondly around a spirited and noble-hearted citizen.

wards and forwards, meditating upon his | cessful beyond his hopes, and soon realized | name. It was he ! altered fortunes. One thing was certain, a competence He still lived with his he would never hear it said that his wife mother, and after his own fortunes bright- son and then the pallid face glowed. He windows, and gives access to three or four was maintaining him. At the same time he | ened, he would urge her to give up her | dared not ask for his wife, dead or living; did not doubt her ability to do what she business, and rest comfortably upon what but through an open door 'te saw a woman | proposed. Perhaps it he were away, she she had saved. If that did not suffice, he sitting with the very child, as he thought, consists of the consecrated earth of Jeruwas ready to support them all.

seeking to invest everything as favorably as possible.

when he wished so much for her society And cast thy ambient breath around us, to desert his wife and children, rather at night, to find her stitching cutting, bas-As though it were a sea that bound us, than accept the proposal Sarah had made ting and fitting as if her life depended on every shred of cloth that she was manufac-

He aid not dare to go back to the house knew that she believed him living, and ful. again ; not even to look in at the window. that some day he would come back ; and Sarah, sitting there with her youngest that she would show him that she had not band, it was Sarah Worcester. Restored etons is what makes the special interest of child upon her knee, and Stephy and lit- been idle in her desolation ; or if he rc- by her care to health and strength, a new the cemetery. The arched and vaulted the Alice beside her, handing up their turned poor, she would have power to raise man in purpose his character from the im- walls of the burial recesses are supported by

Alice married at sixteen, and removed

Cabinistic Methodist-Rev. Jons WILLIAMS, possessed in such perfection the art of table spread for him, and all the home and gradually distinguished as a public- tion, like aloe, blooms only once in a effect, combined with a certain artistic

Now that the family were again united,

you can take care of until your work comes | medicine, and after the allotted period of | his office in the rear of his house clothed study, he began practicing in Lancaster. him anew, smoothed his ragged locks, and Despite the proverb that a prophet hath refreshed him with food and wine. Not no honor in his own country, he was sue- until then did he insist upon knowing his

through. manufally accustomed, when one of It was a rare meeting, so warm and cor- their number dies, to take the longestdial-so apparently oblivious of all wrong buried skeleton out of the oldest grave, or unkindness, so full of tenderness and and lay the new slumberer there instead. His sister's woman-heart more easily di- sympathy, that all was forgotten, save the libus, e ch of the good friars, in his turn, another state of things secured, or the vined her motives. They knew, although actual presence of the beloved. The past enjoys the luxury of a consecrated bed, world should hear no more of Stephen she never spoke of him, that she was gath- was annihilated, or only lived to give the attended with the slight drawback of beering up for their father's return. They necessary shading to a picture so delight- ing forced to get up before day-break, as

If ever wife was worshipped by a husputation that had rested upon it. He massive pillars and pilasters made of thigh sought and obtained a situation, for noth- bones and skulls; the whole material of evening in the height of the business purpose; and he walked rapidly away to Cincinnati; and soon after, Sarah, the ing could induce him to touch his wife's the structure appears to be a similar kind; panie of 1837-8, which operated so disas- from it, crushing down the bitterness of pet, the darling of them all, gave up her hardly earned money, nor would he be and the knobs and embossed ornaments of under obligation to his children ; but la- this strange architecture are represented by Then the mother yearned for Alice, and boring every day for his daily bread, he the joints of the spine, and the more del-Stephen gave up his practice, and took experiences a satisfaction which was nev- licate tracery by the smaller bones of the It was a momentous question, and one rain-drops that were still falling, he stop- his mother away from their sorrowful er his before. Heaven strengthened him human frame. The summits of the arches to accept it as he ought ! Let no one are adorned with entire skeletons, looking Arrived at Cincinnati, he found a place judge him harshly. Few are the souls as if they were wrought most skiltully in more suited to his ambition, and soon he into which misfortune may not sometimes bas-relief. There is no possibility of debecame one of the first in his profession, bring weakness and cowardice. Perfee- scribing how ugly and grotesque is the century.

HINTS TO YOUNG LADIES .- DON'T

Cemetery of the Cappuccini.

The cemetery is beneath the church. but entirely above ground, and lighted by a row of iron-grated windows without

Cautiously he told him that he was his glass. A corridor runs along beside these vaulted recesses, or chapels, of considerable breadth and height, the floor of which that was in his wife's arms when he left salem. It is smoothed decorously over But some unexpressed feeling in her for the last time. Time had touched her the deceased brethren of the convent, and have made but a shabby husband for her heart forbade this. She worked early and very gently, and the bright hair and eyes is kept quite free from grass or weeds. atter all. If I go and leave her, she may late, adding dollar to dollar, and anxiously were the same as ever. She turned and such as would grow even in these gloomy caught one glimpse of his face, and shall recesses, if pains were not bestowed to knew instantly that it was her husband .- root them up. But, as the cemetery is Stephen thought her selfish almost, Time could hang no veil upon that coun- small, and it is a precious privilege to tenance which her love could not pierce doop in holy ground, the brotherhood are

it were, and make room for another lodger.

The arrangement of the unearthed skelmerit, nor how much perverted ingenuity has been shown in this queer way, nor what a multitude of dead monks, through

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7 o'clock. Society every Tuesday evening o'clock.

D sciples-REV. WM. LLOVE, Pastor-Preachz every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock. Particular Baptists-Rev. DAVID JENEINS. astor .- Preaching every Sabbath evening at ad Vespers at 4 o'clock in the evening.

### EBENSBURG MAILS. MAILS ARRIVE.

11 o'clock, A. M. Butern, daily, at P. M. Western, H 10] at MAILS CLOSE. 4] o'clock P. M. astern, daily, at sterni at A. M. 1 The Mails from Butler, Indiana, Strongsa, &c., arrive on Tuesday and Friday of ch week, at 5 o'clock, P. M. Leave Ebensburg on Mondays and Thurs-ays, at 7 o'clock, A. M.

20. The Mails from Newman's Mills, Carown, &c., arrive on Monday and Friday of h week, at 3 o'clock, P. M. Leave Ebensburg on Tuesdays and Satur-

ys, at 7 o'clock, A. M. 13. Post Office open on Sundays from 10 o'clock, A. M.

#### RAILROAD SCHEDULE. VIEMORE STATION

	ALL ALL DE COLVER	12 1 12 1 4 4 10 1	1. A.
est-	-Express Train, l	eaves at	8.55 A. M.
12	Mail Train,	**	8.07 P. M.
282-	-Express Train,	44	7.18 P. M.
14	Fast Line,	44	12.12 P. M.
9 L	Mail Train,	45	6.08 A. M.

### COUNTY OFFICEES.

list of the Courts .- President, Hon. Geo. or, Huntingdon ; Associates, GeorgeW. y. Richard Jones, Jr. "othonotary .- Joseph M'Donald. Clerk to Prothonotary.-Robert A. M'Coy. Register and Recorder.-Michael Hasson. Deputy Register and Recorder .- John Scan-

Sherin -- Robert P. Linton. Deputy Sheriff .- George C. K. Zahm. District Attorney .- Philip S. Noon. muly Commissioners .- John Bearer, Abel 4. David T. Storm.

Merk to Commissioners .- George C. K. Zahm. Counsel to Commissioners .- John S. Rhey. Treasurer .- John A. Blair.

Poor House Directors .- William Palmer, vid O'Harro, Michael M'Guire. Poor House Treasurer .- George C. K. Zahm.

Poor House Steward .- James J. Kaylor. Mercantile Appraiser .- Thomas M'Connell. Auditors .-- Rees J. Lloyd, Daniel Cobaugh, nry Hawk.

County Surveyor .- Henry Scanlan. Coroner.-Peter Dougherty. Superintendent of Common Schools .- S. B.

Cormick.

### EBENSBURG BOR. OFFICERS.

Justices of the Peace .- David H. Roberts, arrison Kinkead. Burgess .- Andrew Lewis.

Town Conneil .-- William Kittell, William K. and I mean to try it." Per, Charles Owens, J. C. Noon, Edward oemaker.

Clerk to Council .- T. D. Litzinger Barough Treasurer .- George Gurley. Weigh Muster .- William Davis. School Directors .- Edward Glass, William vis, Reese S. Lloyd, John J. Lloyd, Morris

evans, 7 ........ J. Davis. Treasurer of School Board-Evan Morgan. Constable .- George Gurley. Taz Collector .- George Gurley. Assessor .- Richard T. Davis.

Judge of Election .- Isanc Evans. Impestors .- John S. Rhey, John J Evans-

rwmast as gude as new.

ones neater and more tastefully dressed self. Then he would hasten on again, o'clock. Sabbath School at 1 o'clock, P. M. than any in the school; a Pennsylvania and try to forget everything. Catable-Ray, M. J. MITCHELL, Pastor - school, too, where there were Quaker chil- Poor Sarah! What a night she passed !

> Stephen Worcester was gradually going making at her own house. down in the world, without a single bad culiar ill-luck which some men invariably elegantly fitted were her own plain dres- fort find.

burned, and to add to his distress, the and had also three or four apprentices.

of anything with which he had to do.

that to Stephen seemed growing darker and gloomier.

sorrowful question to his wife, for the was no hindrance. hundredth time, as he paced the floor one

work-shop. blithe voice of Sarah Worcester, as she bered. plied her needle as fast as ever, repairing There were few hours in which she was He told them he had sought them

wife. I would starve first."

many other things. By-and-by, perhaps, est honors of his class at the end. we shall be able to keep a shop, which As a profession, he decidedly preferred

Then what would Sarah think had be- and time seemed to soften the los Her husband's and children's wardrobes come of him. He almost shricked out child they had so dearly loved, Mrs. Wortestified to this skill-Stephen arways when he fancied her alarm. She would cester recurred more frequently to the looking like a gentleman, and his little think, perhaps, that he had killed him- subject of her husband's return.

evices every Sabbath morning at 102 o'clock dren in plenty, to test her claims to neat- What a week of torture ! But when every old occupation was gone, and gaze at the

no man could fail of getting on in the her hopeful temper suggested something ures. world, especially if the belief of some per- near the actual truth ; and after a while

her husband's fortune were true ; but in talking of in their last conversation, and theneeforth Mrs. Worehester lived on the this case, at least, the proverb failed, and advertised that she would commence dress life of that child. Alice could hardly be Whether from pity to her widowed cager was her mother to perform everyhabit as it would seem, only with the pe- state, or from seeing how neatly and even thing pertaining to the little one's com-

ses, work soon poured in upon her. Every The season had failed in a remarkable moment was occupied. She sat up late way to realize the hopes of the spring, and rose early to her labor ; and before and Stephen's lands had been almost bar- many months had elapsed, she was obliged ren. His cow died, his work-shop was to hire a girl to attend to the housework, disappointment was likely to produce.

children were attacked by an epidemic fe- Her taste was so good that every one ver, and his expenses were increased four- deferred to it, and as she found that her a group collected upon the side walk, not fold. Bills were staring him in the face opinion was constantly asked respecting far from the street where he lived. He it. -his cottage was mortgaged to its full the trimmings suitable for the dresses she was on foot; and as he came near the value; and it did really seem that Fate made, she concluded to keep a stock on crowd parted respectfully to let "the good was doing her worst against the success hand, from which she realized a very pretty Doctor," as he was called, pass on.

income. Meantime Sarah Worcester continued Soon little Alice could mind the shop hopeful, and almost cheerful, under these when she was out of school, and Stephy accumulating trials. She had a caim, was invaluable as an errand boy. The little streamed in the wind; a beard white as sweet, happy temper, which stood in the fellow secmed so anxious to do everything place of wealth, to its fortunate possessor, for his mother, that she sometimes feared his countenance did not indicate length of and brightened up the desolate prospect that she might allow him to do too much. years.

Sarah was the only one that could not help her; but she was such a good, quiet, "What on earth shall I do ?" was his amiable child, that if she was no help she his happiness, how cowardly he had de-

Such was Mrs. Worcester's success in rainy afternoon, looking out occasionally her new business, that she not only main- crings, poverty had still clung to him, and on the burnt ruins of his once pretty tained her family better than before, but that at length, worn, weary, and wretched, she raised the mortgage from the house he had turned his footsters home again to

the rents in the children's almost worn at liberty to sit down and wonder what where he had left them, but found them out clothes. "Don't worry. We are very had become of her husband. She had an not, and had traveled slowly and painfully poor, but so have thousands been before innate consciousness that he was not dead. to the west, whither he was told they had us. God is not dead, nor has he forsaken Something seemed to say that he had only gone. Here his courage and his strength us. We trusted him in our prosperity, left her for a time; and that after years of had failed him alike, and he implored his and it is a poor faith that will not bear a patient toil he would come back to her listeners to take him to some hospital, little trouble. Look, Stephen ! you are again. She wished that he could know where he could find shelter for the few well and strong, and so am I. The chil- how well she was prospering ; and at times days he had to live. dren have nearly recovered from the ef- she would have given up everything and "Here comes the doctor," was echoed fects of their fever, and we may never shared poverty and even disgrace, for the from one to another. "He will help us again have such a poor season for your sake of seeing him alive once more. But to find a home for the poor creature." And work. I know that with a little practice again she thought of her precious children the Doctor was fairly carried along with I can make a very tolerable dress maker, and how much she could advance their in- the stream, until he stood face to face with terests in the world by the power which the stray waif which had floated into his

"Yes, and have everybody saying that her growing wealth could give her. Stephen Worcester is maintained by his Stephy grew stouter and wiser every day. A good and faithful student, she felt "Nay, husband, you look at this affair that it would be injustice to tie him down in a different light from what I or any one to mechanical labor, and by prudence and else will. If your work fails, why cannot frugality, she managed at last to send him that face woke up a host of long forgotten pig was one of the dishes. The host point-I try mine? You can go to town for me, to college. It was a struggle, and cost her scenes, years on years ago. and buy my materials, for I shall want and the girls many sacrifices, but they trimmings, &c., and I shall want you to were willingly made, and he went through away to his home, and a few questions on this, our favorite dish, or a haunch of mutfit up the front room with shelves, and do the appointed time and received the high- the way elicited the truth of what he sus- ton ?" Upon which recollecting his lesson,

Stephen thought her almost insane on this point, and with reason-for she would sit at the window for hours, now that her search had been made for the missing crowds that passed by, as if earnestly try-

With such a wife, it would seem that man, and nothing could be heard of him, ing to discern the well remembered feat-The first baby in the house was a girl.

sons that a woman always makes or mars she actually started the plan she had been It was named after the beloved Sarah, and permitted to hold it in her arms at all, so

> Her children looked upon this with pleasure, for they had really sometimes feared the effect upon her senses, which the constant expectation and subsequent

Stephen was one day returning from some professional calls, when he perceived

He then saw that the object of their attention was a man, who seemed to be stricken prematurely old. His long grey hair snow, hung far down his breast, but still

He was relating to the pitying crowd how recklessly he had once thrown away serted his family, and become a wanderer in many lands; how that in all his wand-"Don't worry, Stephen," answered the and land, leaving it free and unencum- seck his family, ask their forgiveness for his desertion and die.

path.

Memories came thronging up of his childish years, as he looked at that for- ner, to say to the host, "Half that, if you lorn old man. He was a little child when please." It so happened that, at the first his father went away; but something in dinner to which he was invited, a sucking

With streaming eyes, he led the man pected.

make a confidente of the first young lady you met. A woman can't keep a secret any more than a serve can hold water, and ten to one she'll tell the whole story to the sister of the nice young man in question. Then you can imagine the cousequences.

I on't sit down to your crochet work or embroidery, unless you have first mended that hole in your stocking. No use crowding it under the heel, of your shoe; rags like murder, will out, and they speak with terrible load voices, and at inconvenient ous sometimes.

Don't keep a gentleman waiting half au hour when he calls, whilst you put on lace and ribbons, and arrange curls; he isu't a fool, whatever you may think on the subject, and will probably form his own ideas upon yoar original appear-

Don't run and hide like a frightened rabbit, when a gendeman puts his head into the room where you are sweeping or dusting. If there's anything to be ashamed of in the business, why do you do

And above all, when some one does propose, don't say no, when you mean yes !-He may take you at your word.

If you follow all these precepts, you may one day succeed in getting married, and that, you know, is the summit of all earthly ambition.

Dos'r BELIEVE IT .- An exchange relates the following, which is undoubtedly a slander upon the "Knobbers:"-"in Kentucky, way up among the 'knobs,' there is a region so rocky and rough that the people do most of their hauling on a sort of sled; or, at best, can only use a frame mounted on long wide trucks sawed from a log. Lately, a traveler, with a phaeton having very small wheels in front that turned under the carriage, by missing his read, got into this wild country ... Mawas surprised to find that he was followed es. by a crowd of boys, who kept their eyes intently fixed on the running gear of the vehicle. The silence they maintained and the perseverance with which they dogged the traveler somewhat alarmed Lim, and stopping his horse, he inquired why they were following him. The leader of the boys, an overgrown fellow, about seven The One Eye Dear. feet high, replied : "Why, dog-on it, Mister, we wanted to see how far you'd get afore your big wheels cotched the little ones !

POLITENESS .- When young Hodge first came up to town, his father told him it would be polite, when being helped at dining with his knife to the young porker, asked, "Well, Mr. Hodge, will you have ure of rendering one. he replied, "Half of that, if you please,"

now many hundred years, must have contributed their bony frame-work to build up these great arches of mortality. On some of the skulls there are inscriptions, purporting that such a monk, who forverty made use of that particular headpiece, died on such a day and year, but vastly the greater number are piled up indistinguishably into the architectural deign, like the many deaths that make up the one glory of a victory. In the side walls of the vault are niches where skeleton monks sit or stand, clad in the brown habits that they wore in life. and labelled with their names and the dates of their decease. Their skulls (some quite bare and others still covered with yellow skin, and hair that has known the earth-

damps,) look out from beneath their hoods, grinning hideously repulsive. One reverend father had his mouth wide open, as if he had died in the midst of a howl of terror and remorse, which perhaps is even now screeching through eternity. As a general thing, however, these frocked and hooded skletons seem to take a more cheerful view of their position, and try with ghastly smiles to turn it into a jest. But the cemetery of the Capuchins is no place to nourish celestial hopes; the soul sinks forlorn and wretched under all this burden of dusty death; the holy earth from Jerusalem so imbued is it with mortality, has grown as barren of the flowers of Paradise as it is of earthly weeds and grass. Thank heaven for its blue sky; it needs a long, upward gaze to give us back our faith .--Not here can we feel ourselves immortal, where the very altars in these chapels of horrible consecration are heaps of human

bones. DEFINITIONS .- "Enterprise." Entering a lottery office with the view to obtaining a "prize." "Hebrews." Proprietors of breweries.

"Sensible." The "sense of the meetking the best of his way through it, he ing," taken by the aid of contribution-box-

"Gamblers." Young lambs. "Kidnappers." Sleeping goats of a

tender age. "Insaue." Shad.

"Good Retorts." To be found at the Gas Works.

"Emblematical Quadruped for the K. N's.

"Spring's order to winter." March !

"Father, have you got another wife besides mother ?" "No my son; what possesses you to ask such a question ?" "Because I saw in the old family Bible that you married Anno Domini, in 1842, and that isn't mother, for her name is Sally Smith.'

nen. The worst form of ingratitude is to refuse to accept a favor from the hands of a person to whon you have had the pleas-

We know a child that would be s very pretty little girl indeed, but for one good reason- it is a boy.

He conducted him by a private gate to ' to the consternation of all present.

