VOL. 1.

St. Augustine,

EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 10, 1860.

DIRECTORY.

PREPARED EXPRESSLY FOR "THE ALLEGHANIAN.

LIST OF POST OFFICES.

Post Musters. Districts. lenn's Creek. Joseph Graham. Joseph S Mardis, Blacklick. lethel Station, Benjamin Wirtner, Carroll. Danl. Litzinger, Chest. Chess Springs, John J. Troxell, Washint'n. resson. Mrs. H. M'Cagne, Ebensburg. Ebensburg Fallen Timber, Isaac Thompson, White. J. M. Christy, Gallitzin. Joseph Gill, Glen Connell, Chest. Wm. M'Gough, Washtin. Hemlock. H. A. Boggs, Johastowa, Joinst wn. Wm. Gwinn, Loretto. Loretto, E. Wissinger, Mineral Point, Conem'gh. A. Durbin, Francis Clement, Conem'gh Pershing, Andrew J. Ferral Susq'han. Mattaville G. W. Bowman, Roseland White.

B. M'Colgan, Washt'n. Sammerhill, Wm. Murray, Croyle. Miss M. Gillespie Washt'n. Summit, Andrew Beck, S'mmerhill. CHURCHES, MINISTERS, &c.

Presbyterian-Rev. D. Harrison, Pastor .-

every Sabbath morning at 105

George Conrad,

Joseph Moyer,

Clearfield.

Richland.

and in the evening at 2 o'clock. Sabschool at 1 o'clock, P. M. Prayer meetary Thursday evening at 6 o'clock. ier in charge. Rev J. M. Smire, As ant. Preaching every Sabbath, alternately of o'clock in the morning, or 7 in the Sabbath School at 9 o'clock, A. M. meeting every Thursday evening at 7

Independent-REV. LL. R. POWELL, or.-Preaching every Sabbath morning at lock, and in the evening at 6 o'clock. School at I o'clock, P. M. Prayer on the first Monday evening of each and on every Tuesday, Thursday

Friday evening, excepting the first week demistic Methodist-Ray. John Williams. -Preaching every Sabbath evening at d 6 o clock. Sabbath School at 10 o'clock, rayer meeting every Friday evening clock. Society every Tuesday evening

Disciples - Ray, WM. LLOYD, Pastor -- Preachevery Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock. rticular Baptists-Rev. David Jenkins, stor - Preaching every Sabbath evening at eck. Sabbath School at 1 o'clock, P. M. Cutholic-Rev. M. J. MITCHELL, Pastor services every Sabbath morning at 104 o'clock and Vespers at 4 o'clock in the evening.

EBENSBURG MAILS.

MAILS ARRIVE. 11 o'clock, A. M. 101 ... MAILS CLOSE. 41 o'clock P. M. sstern, daily, at at

The Mails from Butler, Indiana Sp a, &c., arrive on Tuesday and .Frid week, at 5 o'clock, P. M. ave Ebensburg on Mondays and Thursys. at 7 o'clock, A. M. The Mails from Newman's Mills, Car

ch week, at 3 o'clock, P. M. Leave Ebensburg on Tuesdays and Saturspr. at 7 o'clock, A. M. Post Office open on Sundays from 9

0 o'clock, A. M.

RAILROAD SCHEDULE. WILMORE STATION. est-Express Train, leaves at at - Express Train, Fast Line, 6.08 A. M. Mail Train,

COUNTY OFFICERS. adjes of the Courts .- President, Hon. Geo

or, Huntingdon; Associates, GeorgeW. ley, Richard Jones, Jr. rathonotary .- Joseph M'Donald. Clerk to Prothonotary .- Robert A. M'Coy. Register and Recorder .- Michael Hasson. Deputy Register and Recorder .- John Scan-

Steriff .- Robert P. Linton. uty Sheriff .- George C. K. Zahm. tiriel Attorney .- Philip S. Noon. vity Commissioners .- John Bearer. Abel d, David T. Storm. k to Commissioners .- George C. K. Zahm. ounsel to Commissioners .- John S. Rhey.

tasurer. - John A. Blair. or House Directors .- William Palmer, d O'Harro, Michael M'Guire. Thouse Treasurer .- George C. K. Zahm. Poor House Steward .- James J. Kaylor. Mercantile Appraiser .- Thomas M'Connell. Auditors.-Rees J. Lloyd, Daniel Cobaugh,

unty Surveyor .- Henry Scanlan. oner.-Peter Dougherty. perintendent of Common Schools .- S. B.

DENSBURG BOR. OFFICERS.

Wires of the Peace .- David H. Roberts, rison Kinkead.

ger .- Andrew Lewis. n Councit .- William Kittell, William K. Charles Owens, J. C. Noon, Edward

terk to Council .- T. D. Litzinger. ough Treasurer .- George Gurley.

Master .- William Davis. of Directors .- Edward Glass, William Reese S. Lloyd, John J. Lloyd, Morris ns, Thomas J. Davis. turer of School Board-Evan Morgan.

stable. - George Gurley. Collector .- George Gurley. stor .- Richard T. Davis. ge of Election .- Isanc Evans. Pectors .- John S. Rhey, John J Evans. next assizes he was pronounced guilty, on 'to sell, and a yoke of steers."

POETRY.

Written for THE ALLEGRANIAN.

That Old Familiar Tune.

Sing once again that old familiar tune, weet music stealing o'er the we ry heart. Like morning's shadows from night's curtains start,

Too beauteous far to die so soon.

Its barp-like voice is sweet as dove's low moan Breathed 'mong the dewy hills at even, Breathed 'neath the deep blue arch of heaven,

Sing softly those last lines, O, breathe them

The moss is drooping o'er her mantle urn, She sleepeth sweetly, never to return-Who sang them "long ago."

My soul is stirred, as 't has not been for years, At the low breathings of that half forgotten

That we were wont to sing in the old "homestead" fair-

I'm moved to tears.

Like the fast falling shadows wild and free, I hear the sound of pattering, coming feet, At home, in dre ms, once more we meet, riends come to me.

"used to be!" but now 'ts a troubled dream It comes-its mockery drives me wild. Life! life!-O, would I were once more a child,

Upon thy sunny stream

Too many moss-clad graves for me on earth. Too many names no more to meet my eye, Save traced on marble 'neath the calm blue sky,

I cannot join your mirth.

bitter tear; Would that my place, like them, were va-

o s creep Slowly beneath the blue and moonlit sky-Who knows but while you're softly sing-

In the year 1819, there was in the

eighborhood of Montgomery, in North

THE ROBBER'S GRAVE.

town, &c., arrive on Monday and Friday of he was a melancholy, reserved man; and | carth." even the elergyman of the parish, to whom I have not seen the grave since 1859, he was always most respectful in his de- but have heard that some person has covmeanor, entirely failed in his endeavors to ered it with thick turf, which has united cultivate an acquaintance with him. The itself with the surrounding grass, except farm under his management, had improved at the head, which is still withered and merchant. and become profitable; and the circumstan- bare, as if scorched by lightning. The and skill, both prosperous and flourishing. grave might remain uncovered for at least In this manner more than two years had one generation, has been heard, and his passed, and the widow began to regard memory vindicated in a most remarkable him more as a friend and benefactor than manner. The name given to the grave and will just suit me.' a servant; and was not sorry to observe was singularly inappropriate; it should her daughter's growing affection for him, have been called "the grave of the innowhich appeared to be reciprocal. One cent." The widow, with her daughter, are speaking to. evening in November, 1821, being detained left Oakland and went to reside with her longer than usual on business at Welshpool, brother. For some weeks after poor New-Newton set out about six o'clock to walk ton's burial, it is said, his grave was from kins, just now, and—, "You bought me!" exclaimed Matt, home to Oakfield. It was an exceedingly time to time, found strewed with wild dark night, and he never reached home flowers, by whom done was unknown; but standing up at full length before the planagain. The family became very arxious, it was observed that after Jane Morris had ter, "hell and the devil, sir-I'm a white and upon inquiring early the following left the neighborhood, not a flower was man! morning at Welshpool, they ascertained found upon the grave. that he had been brought back to that town, not long after his departure from it, by two men named Packer and Pearce, bing a "farm for sale," adds :- "The sur- I'll whip it out of you sir-I'll teach who charged him with highway robbery, rounding country is the most beautiful youaccompanied by violence, an offence then the God of nature ever made. The sce-

the testimony of those two persons, which was clear, positive and consistent throughout, was sentenced to be hanged, and left for execution. He employed no counsel, and called no witness in his defence; but upon being asked by the judge in the usual form "If he had anything to say why sentence of death should not be passed upon him?" he made, in substance, the iot-

lowing extraordinary speech: in opposition to such testimony would be as thieving, lying and drunkenness. Sam in vain and hopeless. The witnesses are was intelligent with all his faults—could fat gentleman his money. men of respectability, and their evidence | read and write, and ape the airs of a most has appeared plain and conclusive, and my polished gentleman. He was so far remost solemn protestations of innocence moved too, from the pure African, that could avail me nothing. I have called no he could scarcely be distinguished from a witnesses to character, and upon such evi- white man. On his becoming the properdence the jury could pronounce no other ty of the slaveholder, he received several severdict. I blame them not. From my vere admonitions, in order that he might soul, too, I forgive those men, upon whose have a foretaste of the temper of his masfalse testimony I have been convicted .- | ter. Secretly he vowed vengance for But, my lord, I protest most solemnly be- these striking proofs of Matt's affection, fore this court, before your lordship, and and in a short time an opportunity offered above all, before that God in whose pres- to gratify that vengeance. ence I must shortly appear, I am entirely Matt made up his gang, and shipped guiltless of the crime for which I am about them at Norfolk. The barque arrived to suffer. I have produced no one to safely at New Orleans, and was brought speak in my behalf.

I came into this countr, an utter stranger. fine clothes--calf-skin boots, a silk hat, I have made no acquaintance here beyond and k id loves. Matt thought by this friends in the rear enough so not to en- ten spent whole days in his apartment -the household in which I have been em- external show, to realize at least \$1500 ployed, and where I have endeavored to for the mulatto, as the body servant of discharge my duties faithfully, honestly some rich planter. Sam was consequentand well. Although I dare not hope, and Iy allowed to go ashore in order to show do not wish, that my life should be spared, himself off. He proceeded to the Alhamyet it is my devout and earnest desire that | bra | and there | strutted along among | the the stain of this crime may not rest upon best of them. Hearing a portly gentleman sippians. Behold the heights of Natchez while he would see some family circle so my name. I devontly hope that my good remark that he wished to purchase a good thronged with spectators, and a steamer in the pass silently body servant, he went up to him and with the river rounded to, its decks black with that he would stop, and then pass silently daughter may yet be convinced that they an independent swagger said: "Of friends, or withered hopes?" it matters | way robber. I have, therefore, in humble | that will suit you." devotion, offered a prayer to Heaven, and | "Ha!" rejoined the planter, "I am glad I believe it has been heard and accepted. to hear you say so, for I have been look-I venture to assert that if I am innocent | ing for one for several days. What do of the crime for which I saffer, the grass, you ask for him?"

and executed, and was buried in Mont- what kind of a fault is that?" gomery churchyard. Thirty years had passed away when I saw it, and the grass | incs himself a white man.' had not then covered his grave. It is situated in a remote corner of the church- 'aughing, "that is a funny conceit, indeed; yard, far removed from all other graves. but I can soon cure him of that-I've had It is not a raised mound of earth, but is considerable experience in training and alca, an ancient manor-house, called Oak- even with the surrounding ground, which | managing gentlemen of color." old, which, like many of those old struc- is for some distance especially luxuriant, ures, losing its original importance, from the herbage being rich and abundant .s increased size and convenience of mod- Numerous attempts have from time to time | -though you may find some trouble at ern buildings, bad been converted into a been made by some who are still alive, and first.' farm-house. The late occupant, one James others who have passed away, to bring Morris, had been an indolent and somewhat | grass upon that bare spot, I resh soil has | man," said the planter, who was rather too dissipated man; the farm consequently fell been frequently spread upon it, and seeds anxious and confiding. "I will take him into neglect, and became unprofitable, and of various kinds have been sown, but not on your recommendation. Where is he he died in debt, leaving his wife and an a blade had there ever been known to now? only daughter in possession of the place. spring from them, and the soil soon be-Shortly after his death the widow took in- came a smooth, cold and stubborn clay. the whari; you can see him at any moto her employment a young man from With respect to the unhappy witnesses, it ment," replied Sam. Staffordshire, of the name of John Newton, appears that Parker's ancestors had once the hero of this little story, who had been lowned Oakfield, and that he had hoped, much pleased with your honesty and canstrongly recommended to her by her broth- by getting rid of Newton, to remove the dor, and in order to save time-here are er; and well and faithfully did he discharge main obstacle there was to his reposses- your nine hundred dollars-please to give his duties as bailiff, fully justifying the sing it, and that Pearce had, at the time | me a bill of sale." praise and recommendations she received of Mr. Morris' death, aspired to the hand with him. He was an utter stranger in of his daughter, in whose affections he felt that part of the country, seemed studiously | he had been supplanted by poor Newton. to shunall acquaintance with his neighbors, The former soon left the neighborhood, and to devote himself exclusively to the became a drunken and dissolute man, and interests of his employer. He never left was ultimately killed in some limeworks, home but to visit the neighboring fairs and while in the act of blasting a rock. Pearce man who was desirous of purchasing one markets, and to attend the parish church, grew sullen and dispirited, his very exis- of his field hands. where his presence was regular, and his tence seemed a burden to him, and, as the

Black Matt.

Matthew Hobson (generally called Black Mat,' on account of the darkness of his him to the calaboose, where he remained complexion,) was well known by the inhabitants of the seaboard of Virginia some ing him as a free-born, white citizen of years ago as a slave-dealer and an accomplished "breaker in" of bad flesh. He once purchased a bright mulatto by the "My lord, it is evident all I could say count of his numerous bad qualities, such

to the wharf. In order that Sam might "Two years have scarcely elapsed since | bring a good price, he was togged off in

have not nourished and betriended a high- "My dear sir, I have got just the boy

for one generation at least, will not cover | "Nine hundred dollars," replied Sam, my grave. My lord, I await your sentence "and cheap as dirt at that. He has every ie, who waited the word. At this Bowie's playing, "Sweet Home," without a shilwithout a murmur, without a sorrow, and quality-can shave, dress hair, brush boots But touch the lyre again, while evening shad- I devoutly pray that all who hear me now and is besides polished in his manners .may repent of their sins and meet me in I could have got fifteen hundred dollars latter instantly killed the slayer of his my song until every heart is familiar with for him, but for one fault."

The unfortunate man was condemned "Ha!" ejaculated the planter "and pray

"Why, sir, a ridiculous one. He imag-

"A white man!" exclaimed the planter

'Oh! sir,' continued Sam, "there is but little doubt that he can be cured

"Well, sir, you appear to be a gentle-

"On board the barque ----, yonder at

"Good!" exclaimed the planter; "I am

Sam got the clerk to draw up a bill of sale, signed the name of Samuel Hopkins, pocketed the money, and told the planter to ask the captain for Black Matt; he would himself be on board as soon as he had closed a bargain with another gentle-

The pursy planter made his way to the conduct devout. In short, though highly old sexton of Montgomery expressed it, barque, and demanded of the captain to see circumspect in his behavior on all occasions, "he wasted away from the face of the the boy Black Matt. The officer pointed to Matthew Hobson, who sat on the quarter deck, smoking his eigar and superintending the debarkation of his slaves.

"Are you Black Matt, my fine fellow?" asked the planter, addressing the slave

"Folks call me so to hum," was the reces of Mrs. Morris were, by his assiduity prayer, however, of poor Newton, that his ply, "out here my name's Matthew Hobson. What do you want?"

"I'll tell you, Matt, what I want. I want you. You're a likely looking fellow,

"Look' ye here stranger," said Matt firing up, "maybe you don't know who you

"Yes I do, though-you're my property; I bought you of your master, Samuel Hop-

fat man, "it won't do-I know you-A Wisconsin paper, after descri- you can't humbug me with your conceits-

> Here Matt drew back and aimed a blow ed him by the throat, and bellowed for to sight by its depth and darkness.

the police. An officer happened to be on | The Author of "Sweet Home." the levec-he at the instance of the planter seized the refractory slave and bore until evidence could be procured identifythe United States.

Sam, in the meantime, got on boar I a ship that was just weighing anchor for an name of Sam, at a very low price, on ac- European port, and has never been heard of since. Thus the rascal had his revenge -Matt lost his slave, and the "green"

THE GREATEST DUEL ON RECORD .spend a great deal of his time in Natchez. homes, never had a home of his own. He was challenged by a gentleman of Al- As I watch the course of great men, and exandria, La., whose friends to the num- the destiny of party, I meet often with ber of twenty or more, accompanied him strange contradictions in the eventful life. to Natchez to see fair play, knowing that The most remarkable was that of J. How-Bowie was a desperate man, and had his ard Payne, author of "Sweet Home." I friends about him. All parties went upon | knew him personally. He occupied the the field. The combatants took their pla-ces in the centre, separated from their conversation was so captivating that I ofdanger them with their balls. Behold He was an applicant for office at that time the battle array thus: Twenty armed -consul at Tunis-from which he had Louisianians fifty yards behind their cham- been removed. What a sad thing it was pion and his seconds and surgeon, and op- to see the poet subjected to all the humilposite, as f.r behind Bowie and his sec- ities of office seeking! Of an evening, he onds and surgeon, twenty armed Missis- would walk along the street. Once in a passengers, watching with a deep interest on.

with fatal effect, ustil one party drove rity. it was a dreadful slaughter. Bowie fought | said I. like a lion, but fell covered with wounds. For months he lingered at the Mansion House before he fully recovered.

"I DID AS THE REST DID."-This tame yielding spirit-this doing "as the rest did"--has ruined thousands.

A young man is invited by vicious companions to visit the theatre, or gambling | joke. room, or other haunts of licentiousness .-He becomes dissipated, spends his time, loses his credit, squanders his property, and at last sinks into an untimely grave. What ruined him? Simply "doing as the

A father has a family of sons. He is wealthy. Other children in the same situation in life do so and so; are indulged in this thing and that. He indulges his own in the same way. They grow up idlers, triflers and fops, The father wonders why his children do not succed better. He has spent so much money on their education -has given them great advantages; but alas: they are only a source of vexation change for the last quarter. and trouble. Poor man, he is just paying the penalty of "doing as the rest did."

This poor mother strives hard to bring up her daughters genteelly. They learn what others do, to paint, to sing, to play, to dance, and several useful matters. In time they marry, their husbands are unable to support their extravagance, and they are soon reduced to poverty and wretchedness. The good woman is astonished .-"Truly," says she, "I did as the rest did."

The sinner follows the example of others, puts off repentance, and neglects to prepare for death. He passes along thro' life, till, unawares, death strikes the fatal blow. He has no time left now to prepare. and he goes down to destruction, because he was so foolish as to "do as the rest did "

CAUTIOUS MEN .- Some men use word as riflemen do bullets. They say little .-The few words used go right to the mark. They let you talk, and guide with their "Come, come, now," calmly said the eyes and face, on and on, till what you say can be answered in a word or two, and then they lance out a sentence, pierce the matter to the quick, and are done. You never know where you stand with them. Your conversation falls into their mind as punishable with death. At the trial at the nery is celestial-divine; also two wagons at the ruddy nose of the planter, who seiz-

Though the trite old song, "Home, Sweet Home," has been sung within the home circle of almost every household, yet how few persons of all who have heard its sweet strains, know who was the author of those beautiful words-

"Mid pleasures and palaces though we may Be it ever so humble, there's no place like

It perhaps has never occurred to the mind of any one unacquainted with the circumstances, that the writer of a song An old Mississippian furnishes the fol- which has found an echo in so many lowing to the Woodville (Miss.) Republi- hearts, could be other than one who expecan :- The famous duel in which forty or rienced all the pleasures of a happy home; more gentlemen were engaged, in 1828, but sad as is the reflection, it is nevertheis still remembered in Natchez. Col. Jim less true, that John Howard Payne, the the knife which bears his name, used to contributed to the happiness of many

On such occasions, he would give a his-The plan of the fight was to exchange tory of his wanderings, his trials, and all shots twice with pistols, and to close with his cares incident to his sensitive nature knives. Bowie being armed with his own | and poverty. "How often," said he once terrible weapon. At the first both parties "have I been in the heart of Paris, Berescaped. At the second the Louisianian lin, and London, or some other city, and was too quick and took advantage of Bow- heard persons singing, or the hand-organ second cried 'foul play!" and shot the ling to buy the next meal, or a place to Louisianian dead. The second of the lay my head. The world literally sung principal. Bowie drove his knife into its melody. Yet I have been a wanderer this man. The surgeons now crossed from my boyhood. My country has turnblades, while with loud battle cries, came ed me ruthlessly from office, and in old age on the two parties of friends, the light of I have to submit to humiliation for bread." battle in their eyes. In a moment the Thus he would complain of his lot. His number were engaged in a fearless con- only wish was to die in a foreign land, to fliet. Dirks, pistols and knives were used be buried by strangers and sleep in obscu-

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the other from the field. I do'nt know how I met him one day looking unusually many were killed and wounded in all, but sad. "Have you got your consulate?"

"Yes, and leave in a week for Tunis; I shall never return."

Poor Payne! His wish was realized;

he died at Tunis.

CURIOSITIES .- Barnum has the following articles : A plate of butter from the cream of a

A small quantity of tar supposed to have been left where the Israelites pitched their The original brush used in painting the

'signs of the times." A bucket of water from "All's Well." Soap with which a man was washed overboard.

The pencil with which Britannia ruled the wave. The strap which is used to sharpen the water's edge.

A dime from the moon when she gave

A portion of the yeast used in raising

The saucer belonging to the cup of sor-

Eggs from a nest of thieves. The heart of an individual who attempted to succeed in business without adver-

A NOVEL IDEA .- A gentleman in this city, who takes an occasional drive with his family, always goes provided with powder and ball to shoot his horse in the event of a runaway. This is a singular, but certainly a very wise, precaution. He got the idea from a gentleman residing a few miles out of New York, who, driving home one night last summer, with his wife and two children in the carriage, was placed in imminent danger by an unmanageable horse, which had taken fright at a lantern on the roadside. In attempting to hold the affrightened animal the lines broke and the horse dashed off at a breakneck speed. Fortunately the gentleman bethought himself of a revolver in his side pocket, and drawing it shot the horse through the head. The animal staggered and fell. The occupants of the carriage was thrown out, but escaped without serious injury .- Lafayette Courier.

ma Unvaraished truth will make a way where crooked falsehood goes astray.