VOL. 1.

EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 17, 1860.

NO. 39.

DIRECTORY.

SPARED EXPRESSLY FOR "THE ALLEGHANIAN.

LIST OF POST OFFICES.

Post Masters. Joseph Graham, Joseph S Mardis, Blacklick. Benjamin Wirtner, Carroll.

Washint'n

Gallitzin.

Chest.

Washt'n.

Johnst'wn

Conem'gh

Clearfield

Richland.

Washt'n.

Croyle.

ing every Sabbath morning at 10)

odist Episcopul Church-Rev. J. Suane,

Preaching every Sabbath, alternately

o'clock in the morning, or 7 in the

meeting every Thursday evening at 7

Sabbath School at 9 o'clock, A. M.

Independent-Rev. Lt. R. POWELL,

-Preaching every Sabbath morning at

and on every Tuesday, Thursday

inistic Methodist-Rev. John Williams,

Prayer meeting every Friday evening

or .- Preaching every Sabbath evening at

cciples - REV. WM. LLOYD, Pastor-Preach-

Particular Baptista-Rev. David Jenkins,

stor.-Preaching every Sabbath evening at

clock. Sabbath School at I o'clock, P. M.

Catholic-Ray. M. J. MITCHELL, Pastor -

trices every Sabbath morning at 102 o'clock

10 The Mails from Butler, Indiana, Strongs-

wa, &c., arrive on Tuesday and Friday of

Leave Ebensburg on Mondays and Thurs-

The Mails from Newman's Mills, Car-

ltown, &c., arrive on Monday and Friday of

Leave Ebensburg on Tuesdays and Satur-

Post Office open on Sundays from

RAILROAD SCHEDULE.

WILMORE STATION.

West-Express Train, leaves at 8.55 A. M

COUNTY OFFICERS.

wantary .- Joseph M'Donald.

Deputy Sheriff .- George C. K. Zahm.

Dutrict Attorney .- Philip S. Noon.

Julyes of the Courts .- President, Hon. Geo.

Circle to Prothonotary .- Robert A. M'Coy.

Peputy Register and Recorder .- John Scan-

County Commissioners .- John Bearer, Abe

lerk to Commissioners.—George C. K. Zahm

Counsel to Commissioners.-John S. Rhey.

Poor House Directors .- David O'Harro

our House Treasurer .- George C. K. Zahm.

Auditors.-Henry Hawk, John F. Stull. E.

Coroner. James S. Todd. Superintendent of Common Schools. - T. A.

Poor House Steward .- James J. Kaylor. Mercantile Appraiser .- Thomas M'Connell.

Register and Recorder .- Michael Hasson.

Huntingdon : Associates, GeorgeW.

11 o'clock, A. M.

10½ " P. M.

41 o'clock P. M.

8.07 P. M.

7.18 P. M-

12-12 P. M.

6.08 A. M.

ad Vespers at 4 o'clock in the evening.

EBENSBURG MAILS.

MAILS ARRIVE.

Satern, dally, at

Western, " at

each week, at 5 o'clock, P. M.

each week, at 3 o'clock, P. M.

bys, at 7 o'clock, A. M.

lays, at 7 o'clock, A. M.

Esst - Express Train,

Fast Line,

Mail Train,

Richard Jones, Jr.

Sherif.-Robert P. Linton.

yd, David T. Storm.

Treasurer.-John A. Blair.

lichael M'Guire, Jacob Horner

a la o clock, A. M.

every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock.

ad 6 o'clock. Sabbath School at 10 o'clock.

clock, and in the evening at 6 o'clock.

ath School at 1 o'clock, P. M. Prayer

ting on the first Monday evening of each

Loretto.

Danl. Litzinger, Chest. John J. Troxell, Mrs. H. M Cague, Ebensburg on Timber, Isaac Thompson, White. J. M. Christy, Joseph Gill, Wm. M Gough, H. A. Boggs,

Wm. Gwinn. E. Wissinger,

Francis Clement, Conem'gh Andrew J. Ferral Susq'han. G. W. Bowman, White. Joseph Moyer, George Conrad, Miss M. Gillespie Washt'n. Andrew Beck, S'mmerhill. CHURCHES, MINISTERS, &c. outerian-Rev. D. Harrison, Pastor .-

ck, and in the evening at 6 o'clock, Sab-School at 9 o'clock, A. M. Prayer meetevery Thursday evening at 6 o'clock. her in charge. Rev J. M. Smith, As-

Co.

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ASS.

II mers

ERENSBURG HOR. OFFICERS. Junices of the Peace .- David H. Roberts,

County Surveyor .- E. A. Vickroy.

Burgess.—Andrew Lewis. Town Council. - William Kittell, William K. per, Charles Owens, J. C. Noon, Edward

Clerk to Council .- T. D. Litzinger. Borough Treasurer .- George Gurley.

Weigh Master .- William Davis. School Directors .- Edward Glass, William is Reese S. Lloyd, John J. Lloyd, Morris Evans, Thomas J. Davis.

Treasurer of School Board-Evan Morgan. Constable, -George Gurley.
The Collector -George Gurley.

Attentor .- Richard T. Davis. I dye of Election .- Isanc Evana. Imperiors. - John S. Rhey, John J Evans, condemn.

POETRY.

Written for THE ALLEGHANIAN. Time's Footsteps.

BY MISS MARY H. D. 'Tis in a village where our scene is laid, A village where the citrons bloom and fade

Each passing summer; Where orange trees, like watchers fair, Guard every cottage door ; Where mountide shadows slowly creep And sleep upon the floor.

A mirrored lake with waters still, Winds round the bend below, And cedars dark upon the hill In wild profusion grow.

All day the long, long shadows creep Beneath the welcome shade, O'er mouldering tombs of marble gray, Where the village dead are laid.

Where sunsets fade when day is o'er, And the weary rest forevermore.

A legend quaint the village has, Of the Manor on the hill ;

When the noise of the "smith" is still. They tell of a stranger who yearly came, Where the moon her pale light shed, Who smiled, and wept, grew sad and gay, Till all at the "Manor" were dead.

He stood first by the spring, and the myrtles blue

At each evening drooped further o'er The rocky ledge; till their tangled leaves Formed a green and shaded door;

Till the pale blue flowers that slowly crept Along on the green hillside, Grew bolder, came on to the fountain head, Friday evening, excepting the first week And drank of the limpid tide.

A leafy curtain, a shaded door, [more. Said the stranger, I'll make of you ever-

Where shadows stole 'mong the old gray rocks. Or lay in the dark green lane, clock. Society every Tuesday evening The stranger was seen to come and go,

To go, and to come again. He would sit for hours by a towering tree, Silently, sad and alone, And 'twas always thought when heleft the used to."

That the tree had taller grown.

How strange that his coming should make the

Grow wilder over the way ; And his breathing should cause each youthful 'Neath the marble white to lay.

It seemed so still when the midnight crept, When the moon her pale light shed, When the great church-bell on the steeple

tolled. And they whispered, she is dead. How they they strewed the citron's silver leaves Where with folded hands she lay,

And carried her form to the churchyard old, At the purple flush of day. Death, a paler stranger than him of yore,

Had claimed the fairest forevermore. Time was the name which the stranger bore, Time faded the orange flowers, [wept, Time marked where the dark green cedars The passing of life's sweet hours; Time sent the bride from her father's hall, Carry blessings and prayers away;

He marked them all, he claimed them all, 'Neath the marble white they lay. Not one at the old stone Manor house,

'Tis desolate and alone; The grass has hidden each winding way, The moss each crumbling stone,

The red fox hides in the forest deep, The deer goes bounding by, None heed them now-the watchers all 'Neath the dark green cedars lie.

Low droops the moss o'er the marble urn, Father and mother are there; Sister and brother sleep side by side,

Under the myrtles fair. But a chimney tall of that olden house,

WATT'S HILL, May 8, 1860.

Of other days to tell, Stands where the grassgrows wild and deep-Farewell, old home, farewell.

THE PEASANT WOMEN OF CHINA .-- It smile. is said by one who, having seen the Escarry off the palm of repulsiveness—that an old married man like me thinking about will you? A fellow don't want to be laughhideous spectacle that any one but a mis- confounded veil over her face, and the if you'll only keep quiet—you shall on my ogynist can wish to witness. Huddled in light is as dim as a tallow but those were honor." the rags that never knew cleanliness, with | pretty eyes !" legs, and with features vilified by penury ered slightly and she drew her mantilla the way she got those splendid furs that and ignorance, they form a sad desillusionemance with the peasant of any other na- all myself tion-one could believe in an African Chloe, or in a Fin Pratiska; but sentiment | some faint apology for troubling him, but |

Praises are valuable only when they alaerity, arranging it on the taper shoulcome from lips that have the courage to ders; and then as the young lady handed

BLUE EYES BEHIND A VEIL.

Mr. Edge was late at breakfast-that was not an unusual occurrence-and he was a little disposed to be cross-which was likewise nothing new. So he retired behind his newspaper, and devoured his eggs and toast without vouchsafing any reply, save unsocial monosyllables, to the gentle remarks of the fresh looking little lady opposite-to wit: Mrs. Edge. But she was gathering together for the grand final onslaught, and when at length Mr. Edge had got down to the last paragraph, and laid aside the reading sheet, it came. "Dear, didn't you say you were going to leave me a hundred dollars for my furs

to-day?" "What furs?" (Rather shortly it was spoken.)

"Those new sable, dear; my old affairs are getting shockingly shabby, and I real-"Oh pshaw! what's the use of being so

extravagant? I haven't any money just now to lay out in useless follies. The eld At twilight they whisper their story strange, furs are good enough for any sensible woman to wear.

Mrs. Edge, good, meek, little soul that she was, relapsed into obedient silence; she only sighed a soft, inward sigh and presently began on a new tack. "Henry, will you go with me to my

unt's to-night?"

"Can't you go alone?" "Alone! How would it look?" Mrs. Edge's temper—for she had one, though it didn't often parade itself-was fairly roused. "You are so neglectful of those little attentions you used to pay me once my handkerchief, nor notice my dress, as you once did."

"Well, a fellow can't be forever waiting upon the women, can he?" growled Mr.

"You could be polite enough to Miss Waters last night, when you never thought to ask me if I wanted anything, though you knew perfectly well I had a headache. I don't believe you care so much as you

And Mrs. Edge looked extremely pretty with tears in her blue eyes and a quiver on the round rosy lips.

"Pshaw!" said the husband peevishly. "Now don't be silly, Maria."

"And in the stage yesterday, you never asked me if I was warm enough, or put my shawl on me once, while Mr. Brown was so attentive to his wife. The contrast was very mortifying to me, Henry-it was

"I didn't know women were such fools, said Mr. Edge sternly, as he drew on his overcoat to escape the tempest which he saw rapidly impending. "Am I the sort of a man to make a ninny out of myself doing the polite to any female creature? Did you ever know me to be conscious as to whether a woman had on a shawl or a

swallow-tailed coat?" Maria eclipsed the blue eyes behind a little pecket handkerchief, and Henry, the savage, banged the door loud enough to give Betty, in the kitchen a nervous

"Raining again! I do believe we are going to have a second edition of the deluge," said Mr. Edge to himself that evening as he ensconced his six feet of iniquity in the southwest corner of a car at the City Hall. "Go ahead, conductor, can't you? What are you waiting for?-Don't you see we're full, and it's dark al-

ready ?" "In one minute, sir," said the conductor, as he helped a little woman with a basket on board. "Now sir, move up a

bit if you please." Mr. Edge was exceedingly comfortable, the lamp, just ignited, falling full on the husband, too! Goodness gracious, how pearly forehead and shining golden hair aunt Priscilla will enjoy the joke !" of the new comer, he altered his mind and "If you tell that old harpy," said Edge,

he did move up. "What lovely eyes!" quoth he mentally, hear the last of it." as he bestowed a single acknowledging

"Real violet blue! the very color I adquimaux women, supposed that they might | mire most. Bless me! what busines has | Edge coaxingly, "you won't say anything, whether old or young, a maiden or a grand- eyes ? What would Maria say, the jeal- ed at by all the world! I say Maria, you mother, the Chinese paysanne is the most ous little minx! There—she's drawn a shall have the prettiest furs in New York

closer around her shoulders.

She did not refuse-she murmured

and a China uillageoise-no, it's impossible! it was not a refusal. "No trouble-not a bit !" said he, with expect too get lathered. her fare to the conductor, he said to him- and delays are dangerous.

self, 'what a slender, lovely little hand! If there's anything I admire in a woman, it's a pretty hand! Wonder what kind of mouth she's got? It must be delightful, if it corresponds with the hair and eyes. Plague take that veil!"

power may be, did not take possession of the provoking veil, so Mr. Edge's curiosity about the mouth of the blue-eyed dam-

sel remained ungratified. "Have you room enough, Miss? I fear you are crowded. Pray, sit a little closer

"Thank you, sir," was the soft reply, coming from behind the veil, as Mr. Edges rapturously reflected, 'like an angel from the gloom of a dark cloud.' And his heart gave a loud thump, as the pretty shoulder touched his own shaggy overcoat in a nestling sort of way.

"Decidedly, this is getting rather ro- prize fight be placed on record. mantic," thought he; and then, how galhappened to be at the very street where cumstances, we can hardly blame him, when the car stopped so suddenly that she eaught instinctively at his hand for supsnowy palm. Any man in his senses would have done the same-it was such an inviting little lily!

Out into this rain and darkness our two flection of the street lamp on the streaming pavements.

-you never walk with me, nor pick up tions," said Mr. Edge courteously, relieving her of her burden as he spoke "And

nes, too-he thought he was walking on reses! Only, as he approached his own door, he began to feel a little nervous, and wish that the lovely incognite wouldn't hold on quite so tight. Suppose Maria should in height and otherwise well proportion and that he'd get bit if he ventured over be at the window on the lookout for him. as she often was, how would she interpret the matter! He couldn't make her believe traveller! Besides his sweeping declaration of the morning-she would be sure

to recall them. turned round to bid the blue eyed a regretful adieu, he was astonished to see her run lightly up the steps to enter likewise! Gracious Appollo! he burst into a chilly perspiration at the idea of Maria's hor-

"I think you have made a mistake, Miss," stammered he, "this can't be your

house ?" But it was too late-see was already in the brilliant lighted hall, and turning round threw off her dripping habiliments,

and made a low courtesy. "Very much obliged to you for your politeness, sir !"

"Why, it-it's my wife!" "And happy to see that you haven't forgotten all your gallantry towards the ladies," pursued the merciless little puss, her blue eyes (they were pretty!) all in a

dance with suppressed reguery. Edge looked from the ceiling to the floor in vain search for a loop-hole of retreat; but the search was unavailing. "Well," said he in the most sheepish of

all tones, "it's the first time I ever was polite to a woman in the ears, and hang me if it shan't be the last."

"You see, dear," said the eestatic little lady, "I was somewhat belated-didn't expect to be delayed so long, and hadn't any idea I should meet with so much atdidn't want to move up, but the light of tention in the cars, and from my own

in an accent of desperation, "I never shall

"Very probably," said Maria provok-

"Now look here, darling," said Mr.

The terms were satisfactory, and Maria The fair possessor of the blue eyes shiv- capitulated-who wouldn't? And that is "Are you cold, Miss? Pray, honor me envy; and perhaps it was what made Mr. nese books. One could associate some ro- by wearing my shawl. I don't need it at Edge such a scrupuously courteous hus-

soap betokens a combat in which you may

The First Prize Fight.

The Heenan and Sayers fight for the called his from among the men of Israel. championship of the hemispheres has ta- We are unable, at this late day, to give ken place, and the interesting details are minute details of the rounds. In the first here. The contest has excited vast atten- round, Goliath got his bunch of fives But "plague," whoever that mystical tion all over the world, and everything handsomely into Dave's mug, somewhat pertaining to the pr.ze-ring, since the es- disfigured his smeller, and drove him to tablishment of that benign and elevating the ropes. On time being called for the institution, has been eagerly read, far and second round, both came to the scratch in wide. Many accounts of the first prize- good order, though the knowing ones obfight have have been given to the public, served a slight shakiness in little Dave's but they were all of so contradictory and underpinnings. Goliath clinched him and unsatisfactory a character, that but little would have pounded him to death, notreliance could be placed upon them We withstanding the loud and angry cries of therefore deem it our duty to publish a "foul" on both sides, had not David drew reliable account of the first ring fight .- | a sling-shot and hit the giant on the head. Besides it is important at this time, when | The giant tell, and David drew his sword the P. R. is the all-absorbing question and cut off his (Mr. G.'s) head. The with a large class of our countrymen, that head Philistine bottle-holder threw up the a correct and impartial report of the first sponge and then took to his heels, closely

lantly he jumped up to pull the strap for in Ephes-dammin, between Goliath who which we have any record. It was difher-by some favoring freak of fortune it occupied nearly the same position among ferent from the fights of this our day .his followers as Mr. Thomas Hyer does That was a fight of Right against Might, be intended to stop. And under all cir- among his, at the present day, and David, the Right winning as it always must in a celebrated champion of the light weights. the end, while the ring combatants of Dave, as he was familiarly called, was to-day are fought for filthy money and by backed by the children of Israel, while the men who are very little superior to the port, for the squeeze he gave the plump | Philistines went it strong on Old Goli .- | brutes of the field. Goli was a very powerful man, and had been in active training for quite a period. AFRAID OF SNAKES .- In the course of He was anxious to damage the constitution | the evening, our jolly joke-cracking comof some son of Israel, offering ten to one pany got, as usual, on the subject of snakes. without takers that he drew the first blood, Many remarkable stories were told, some steer their course by the glimmering re- got the first knock down, and lieked his of which were interesting, while others man. The Philistines, being the blooded were dry and dull. I can give you but sporting men of the time, shook their one at present: money in the faces of the men of Israel. "We have the greatest coward about

in walking if you'd just take my arm!"

Well, was'nt it delightful. Mr. Edge somewhat inebriated, he actually marched he felt sure a snake would manage to get orgot the wet streets and the pitchy dark- out into the valley and boldly requested in his bed. all Israel to "wade in." It must be con- "He sowed a nice piece of oats, but the ed. He cried unto the armies of Israel, the fence. as to introduce a stupendous number of sible. which to carry of the dead.

light weight in Israel, became sick of this | -Porter's Spirit. impudent blowing on the part of Old Goli, and resolved to go forth himself, all purpose, but all to no avail. Efforts were adds indeed made to give him over to the police and have him locked up in the sta- who had so long been accustomed to the tion-house for intended disturbance, but sunburned maidens of the woods, as very the police in that day closely resembled fair and beautiful, very fascinating and the police of the present day, and could refined. In one thing they differ from never be found when a row was on hand, our Indian women, they look one full in So little Dave "peeled" and went forth, the face, and it is difficult to withstand Goli laughed outright when he saw the their glances. An Indian maid, when a little man coming, and sarcastically yelled warrior approaches, bends her head like a to the men of Israel on the Mountain, to drooping leaf. It is only in the deepest send out some more of their infants, face- recesses, when no others are near, that tiously adding that he wouldn't spank her lover sees the whole lusture of her them very hard. He then took a tre- eyes, or even the blushes that mantle on mendous chaw of plug tobacco, leaned up her cheek. They love intensely, and against a tree, and asked Dave, addres- make the most faithful wives and the tensing the little man as "Sonny," what he derest of mothers." wanted? "Does-e ittle darling-parling's muzzer know it is out? Does-e ittle feller want-e some sugar-plums? Would-e ena Vista the night before the battle, and ittle lammy-pammy like a ittle rocking- somewhat doubtful of the result, went out hossy-ossy?" Thus, contemptuously, did of hearing, as he supposed, and made the Goliath address David. "No," said Da- following prayer: vid, "I mean business. I come to fight. his optics. Remarking that he had, du- you ever saw in your life. Yours, respect-Somebody says that to dream of ring the time he had adorned this terres- fully, amen." trial sphere, witnessed several demonstrations of a somewhat astonishing character,

Mr. Goliath summoned his seconds from among the Philistines, while little Dave

followed by the other Philistines.

The fight occurred several years since, And this was the first prize-fight of

"Allow me to carry your basket, Miss, as long as our paths lie in the same direction and taunted them in the most stinging snakes up in Calhoun, that lives in American and taunted them in the most stinging the came from the East last spring. ica He came from the East last spring, Goli abandoned all legitimate employ- bought a farm close to where I live; and -and-maybe you'd find less difficulty ment, and commenced traveling on his for the first six months in the country, I muscle exclusively, and one day, while | don't think he slept two hours a night, for

fessed that Mr. G., intoxicated as he was, snakes prevented his harvesting it. I'll showed a splendid nerve in thus defying | tell you how it was. When the oats got all Israel. He was six cubits and a span ripe, he was certain it was full of snakes,

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"Why don't some of you fellers come out | "One day he concluded he'd take a here? Send out your fighting men! Don't look to see if there were many snakes in that he only wanted to be polite to a fair you see me here alone, and spiling for a the patch; so he got the old horse, and fight !" or words to that effect. He furth- after leading him through the gap, and ermore stated that he could cave in the laying up the fence to keep the hogs out, heads of any number of Israel's men in a he took an old scythe snathe in his hand As he stopped at the right number and remarkable short space of time. He like- to fight with in ease of an attack, mountwise asservated, in clarion tones, that noth- the horse, and struck boldly out into the ing could possibly so enchance his felicity oats, holding up both legs as high as pos-

> heart-rending funerals among the leading | "He hadn't gone far when he saw a families of Israel. Growing bolder and whalling big snake slipping along the bolder as the liquor worked into his head, oats after him. Away he went, the snake he asked, as an especial tayor, that sever- right along with him; something behind al thousand of the game men of the land and sometimes before. He couldn't get peel" and come forth at once, bringing out of the lot because the fence was up with them several two horse wagons in and as the snake kept constantly with him, there was no chance but to leave the old The men of Israel, it would seem, were horse, and try keep out of its way. He not particularly anxious to grapple with went it in that way till every stalk of his Old Goli, as the boys delighted in calling oats was tramped down, and until the old him, for they kept at a proper distance. horse was just about dead, when he dis-But at last, David, who had acquired a covered that he'd been running all the small reputation as champion of the local time from the shadow of his own snathe."

> INDIAN WOMEN AND WHITE LADIES. alone, and have a set-to with that gigantic | -General Sam Dale, the Southwestern leader of the Philistine fancy. His triends Indian fighter, says, in his memoir just did all in their power to dissuade him published, that he paid a vist to Washfrom (what they regarded as) his mad ington when Jackson was President, and

"The ladies of Washington struck me,

nen. A Yankee from Maine being at Bu-

"O Lord, here we are, about four thou-Let the ropes be put up, bottle-holders sand of us, and twenty thousand Mexicans chosen, and all preliminaries arranged .- enough to swallow us without greasing. The giant was dumbfounded. Could be Now if you can help us, do it-and if you believe his eyes? He looked at the un- can't, for heaven's sake don't help the flinching David again, and was reluctantly | Mexicans-and just hold on until to-morcompelled to acknowledge the accuracy of row, and you'll see the gaul darndest fight

Never answer a calumniator. If but that this completely "knocked the you will only give a rattlesnake time Fig. Pickles in glazed pans, cross dogs socks" off everything that had ever before enough, he will sting himself and die of come under his immediate observation, his own venom.