The Alleghanian.

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PREPARED EXPRESSLY FOR "THE ALLEGHANIAN."

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Calvinistic Methodist—REV. JOHN WILLIAMS, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath evening at half-past 6 o'clock. Sabbath School at 10 o'clock, A. M. Prayer meeting every Friday evening at 7 o'clock. Society every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock.

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Democratic Baptists—REV. DAVID JENKINS, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath evening at 6 o'clock. Sabbath School at 1 o'clock, P. M.

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MAILS ARRIVE.

Eastern, daily, at	12 o'clock,	A. M.
Western, " at	10 "	P. M.

MAILS CLOSE.

Eastern, daily, at	4½ o'clock	P. M.
Western, " at	6 "	A. M.

☞ The Mails from Butler, Indiana, Strongstown, &c., arrive on Thursday of each week, at 5 o'clock, P. M.

Leave Ebensburg on Friday of each week, at 8 P. M.

☞ The Mails from Newman's Mills, Carrolltown, &c., arrive on Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week, at 3 o'clock, P. M. Leave Ebensburg on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 7 o'clock, A. M.

☞ Post Office open on Sundays from 9 to 10 o'clock, A. M.

RAILROAD SCHEDULE.

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West—Express Train, leaves at		8.55 A. M.
" Mail Train,	"	8.07 P. M.
East—Express Train,	"	7.18 P. M.
" Fast Line,	"	12.12 P. M.
" Mail Train,	"	6.08 A. M.

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POETRY.

The Days That Are No More.

Tears, idle tears, I know not what they mean.
Tears from the depth of some divine despair
Rise in the heart, and gather in the eyes,
In looking on the happy Autumn-field,
And thinking of the days that are no more.

Fresh as the first beam glittering on the sail
That brings our friends up from the under world,
Sad as the last which saddens over one
That sinks with all we love below the verge;
So sad, so fresh, the days that are no more.

Ah, sad and strange, as in dark summer dawns
The earliest pipe of half-awakened birds
To dying eyes when unto dying ears
The casement slowly grows a glimmering square,
So sad, so strange, the days that are no more.

Dear as remembered kisses after death,
And sweet as those by hopeless fancy feigned
On lips that were for others; deep as love,
Deep as first love, and wild with all regret;
O Death in Life, the days that are no more.

—TENNYSON.

Tobacco.

Before the British Association for the Promotion of Social Science, held in Glasgow last September, on the Influence of Tobacco Smoking on the Public Health.

SIR CHARLES HASTINGS, M. D. D. C. L. read the following paper on this subject:—

"In the progress of this Association for the Advancement of Social Science, its co-relation with sanitary science has been conspicuous, and must ever remain so.—The truth is, that preventive medicine is of the highest importance in connexion with advancing civilization. Mr. Cowper's masterly address at the Congress last year was well calculated to waken an interest in the public mind on this subject. There can be no doubt that many habits and customs exist in society highly prejudicial to health, and that the alteration of them would tend to the prolongation of life. This Association will well perform its duty by leading the public mind, on these matters, in the right and true direction. It is notorious that many active agents are in daily use by the community which act deleteriously on the system, and produce, in various ways, injurious consequences. It may be well considered one of the functions of this enlightened body to point out the evil tendency of these agents, and thus induce persons to study for themselves the physiological action of such substances by which a more correct appreciation of their action will be realized. I may mention as agents more or less poisonous in their tendency, which are, nevertheless, extensively consumed in all civilized countries, tobacco, opium, and alcohol, and even tea and coffee may, though in a much less degree, be considered so. I am not about to enter into the arena of disputation on these active agents. There is doubtless great difference of opinion in the medical profession on these questions. But all will admit that they are potent agents, and that it is desirable for the public good that they should be used discreetly. The tobacco question is the one to which I shall now draw your attention. Few will be disposed to deny that at the present time tobacco is extensively consumed by all classes of the community—Still fewer will be disposed to deny that it is a very active narcotic agent, that its empyreumatic oil acts most deleteriously on the nervous system, and, in a concentrated form, death speedily ensues from it. Professor Johnstone, of Durham, as the result of his analysis, states that 'the chemical constituents of tobacco are three in number—a volatile oil, a volatile alkali, and an empyreumatic oil. The volatile oil has the odor of tobacco, and possesses a bitter taste. On the mouth and throat it produces a sensation similar to that caused by tobacco smoke. When applied to the nose it occasions sneezing, and when taken internally it gives rise to giddiness, nausea, and an inclination to vomit. The volatile alkali has the odor of tobacco, an acrid, burning, long-continuing tobacco taste, and possesses narcotic and very poisonous qualities. In this latter respect it is scarcely inferior to prussic acid, a single drop being sufficient to kill a dog. Its vapour is so irritating that it is difficult to breathe in a room in which a single drop has been evaporated. A hundred pounds of the dry tobacco leaf yield about seven pounds of nicotia. In smoking a hundred grains of tobacco, therefore, say a quarter of an ounce, there may be drawn into the mouth two grains or more of one of the most subtle of all known poisons. The empyreumatic oil is acrid and disagreeable to the taste, narcotic and poisonous.—One drop applied to the tongue of a cat brought on convulsions, and in two minutes occasioned death. The Hottentots are said to kill snakes by putting a drop of it on their tongues. Under its influence, the reptiles die as instantaneously as if killed by an electric shock. It appears to act nearly in the same way as prussic acid. Experience proves that a large proportion of those who smoke or chew tobacco, do so under the conviction that it is always innocuous in its effects, and often beneficial. Now, this is a mistake which the every-day observation of medical practitioners can attest. For amongst the patients who consult us for various nervous and stomach complaints, it will be found that tobacco smokers form a large proportion. Indeed, we find unexpectedly sometimes, on inquiry, that the habit of smoking is the source of very distressing ailments which immediately or gradually subside on omitting the use of this drug. It is grievous to observe that this habit is prevailing among young people, upon whom its effects are most likely to be prejudicial.' Strikingly illustrative of this position is the fact, which has been very recently made public, that in the competitive examinations to which young persons are submitted in the military schools of France, the smokers of tobacco occupy the lowest place. I may also be permitted to state that one of the most severe cases of epilepsy I ever saw, arose in a boy of twelve years of age, who had been for two years a tobacco smoker, which habit he continued after the disease attacked him, and it was in vain that remedies were applied so long as the habit was continued; but after it became known that he pursued this pernicious practice, and he was prevented continuing it, he speedily recovered, and has been since kept in good health.

We shall no doubt be told that thousands pursue this practice without producing epilepsy, and this is true; but how many of those thousands suffer considerable inconvenience and derangement of the functions of the nervous and digestive system without tracing them to their true origin! If this be so, how important it is that this great Association should disseminate sound view with respect to the action of tobacco on the system, and the open declaration of such a Congress as this that this thing should be used with caution, and not indiscriminately, would not fail to do some good! This Association cannot interfere with individual actions! It cannot venture to give precepts as to diet and regimen. This belongs to the medical practitioner; but how feeble is his voice unless the person asking it is bowed down by disease and suffering.

But looking at this question in a sanitary point of view, this congress may point to the fact that the daily use of tobacco is not a negative thing. According to the laws which govern the human system it is an agent from which decided results are produced, and therefore the community should be on their guard. An admonition from such a body will come with ten-fold greater effect than from a body of medical practitioners whose monitions find their way only among the sick and those needing medical care, while we feel that what is done here will permeate the community at large, and find its way to those who are unconsciously poisoning themselves by an agent of whose injurious effects they are ignorant. Sir Benjamin Brodie, in his admirable letter, published extensively in the newspapers, in a very sensible manner points out the effects of this agent. He says:—

"The effects of this habit are indeed various, the difference depending on differences of constitution, and difference in the mode of life. But, from the best observations which I have been able to make on the subject, I am led to believe that there are very few who do not suffer harm from it to a greater or less extent. The earliest symptoms are manifested in the derangement of the nervous system. A large proportion of habitual smokers are rendered lazy and listless, indisposed to bodily, and incapable of much mental exertion. Others suffer from depression of the spirits, amounting to hypochondriasis, which smoking relieves for a time, but adds to the evil afterwards. Occasionally there is a general nervous excitability, which, though very much less in degree, partakes of the nature of delirium tremens in drunkards. I have known many individuals to suffer from severe nervous pains, sometimes in one, sometimes in another part of the body."

The habit of using tobacco is no doubt sometimes pursued without the practice being found detrimental by the persons themselves, owing to the fact that, by its physiological action, it dulls sensibility, and relieves uneasy sensations, and with some it would appear to assist digestion when taken after a meal, but there is much deception in this, and when we come to examine those cases, it will usually be found that some injurious effect is being unconsciously produced. In truth it is in this very circumstance that the danger of the practice consists, for it is evident that the people are indiscriminately using a poisonous agent, capable of producing pleasurable sensations, but productive in the end of very baneful consequences.

How is this evil to be averted? One means will be, extensively circulating the knowledge of the fact that serious injury is being caused in the community by tobacco smoking, and the action of this Association may effect this to a considerable degree, by widely disseminating correct views of the effects of tobacco on the system, and thus awakening people to a sense of the danger. The various institutions that are now formed and supported for the purpose of diffusing useful knowledge among the laboring classes, ought to be available to assist in this work, if their managers could be made awake to the importance of the question; but I fear, in many instances, these Societies are not aware of the baneful action of tobacco on the frame. If they were, smoking rooms would not form a part of the establishment whereby the onward progress of civilization is proposed to be insured. It is a sad reflection that it should be considered necessary to insure the attendance of members, as a Society whose professed object is to advocate civilization, by diffusing art and science, that there should be the means supplied for indulging in the evil habit of smoking, as in the clubs of the aristocracy. This Association may at any rate raise a warning voice against such erroneous proceedings, which must doubtless tend to enervate our population, and eventually produce a degenerate race.

Conclusions—That the effects of tobacco smoking are chiefly dependent upon an empyreumatic volatile oil, and other active principles, whose direct tendency is to act injuriously on the nervous system and digestive organs; that tobacco is extensively consumed by the community, and its use ought to be discouraged; that this Association emphatically records its conviction that Societies formed for the purpose of promoting useful knowledge among the working classes should on no account provide smoking-rooms for the members."

☞ The origin of the title D. D. and L. L. D. dates back to the twelfth century, at the establishment of the universities, and were then held in high esteem. The first person upon whom the title of Doctor was conferred was Irnerius, a learned professor of law at the University of Bologna. He induced the Emperor Lotharie II., whose chancellor he was, to create the title, and he himself was the first recipient of it. He was made Doctor of Laws by that university. Subsequently the title was borrowed by the faculty of theology, first conferred by the University of Paris on Peter Lombard, the celebrated scholastic theologian. William Gordenio was the first person upon whom the title of Doctor of Medicine was bestowed, who received it from the College of Asti in 1329. For several ages the *doctorate* was a title invested with high honor, but in the present century, there are so many thousands of them that the title is greatly diminished in value, and now hardly worth having.

THE RIGHT KIND OF NOISE.—Rigid disciplinarians in the army are often annoyed by the religious zeal of Christian soldiers, but great generals, like Cromwell and Wellington, knew how to turn this zeal to good service. Here is a characteristic anecdote of Gen. Jackson:

An officer once complained to General Jackson that some soldiers were making a noise in their tent.

"What are they doing?" asked the General.

"They are praying now, but have been singing," was the reply.

"And is that a crime?" the General demanded.

"The articles of war order punishment for any unusual noise," was the reply.

"God forbid that praying should be an unusual noise in my camp," said General Jackson, with much feeling, and advised the officer to join with them.

A SENSIBLE GIRL.—A Wisconsin paper says that a few days since a couple of young folks called on Esquire F., and after considerable hesitation, requested to be united in the "holy bands of matrimony," which request the Squire at once proceeded to comply with. The bride, from the lateness of the hour, and the peculiar nature of the call, thought some explanation necessary, and so she very innocently remarked: "We came from Columbia county to attend the Fair, but finding the taverns all full, and no place for Alick to sleep, we concluded to get married, so he could sleep with me!"

Talleyrand and Arnold.

There was a day when Talleyrand arrived in Havre on foot from Paris. It was the darkest hour of the Revolution. Pursued by the blood hounds of the reign of terror, stripped of every wreck of property, Talleyrand secured a passage to America in a ship about to sail. He was a beggar and a wanderer to a strange land to earn his daily bread by labor.

"Is there an American stopping at your house," he asked the landlord of the hotel "I am bound to cross the water, and would like a letter to a person of influence in America."

The landlord hesitated a moment and then replied:

"There is a gentleman up stairs, but it is more than I can tell whether he is from America or England."

He pointed the way, and Talleyrand—who, in his life, was bishop, prince and minister—ascended the stairs; a miserable suppliant stood before the stranger's door, knocked and was admitted.

In a far corner of the dimly lighted room, sat a man of some fifty years, his arms folded and his head bowed upon his breast. From a window directly opposite a flood of light poured upon his forehead. His eyes looked from beneath the dark-cast brows, and upon Talleyrand's face, with a peculiar and searching expression. His face was striking in outline, the mouth and chin indicative of an iron will. His form, vigorous even with the snows of fifty, was clad in a dark but rich and distinguished costume.

Talleyrand advanced—stated that he was a fugitive—and the impression that the gentleman before him was an American solicited his kind feelings and offices.

He poured forth his history in eloquent French and broken English.

"I am a wanderer and an exile. I am forced to fly to the New World without friend or shelter. You are an American? Give me then, I beseech you, a letter of yours, so that I may be able to earn my bread. I am willing to toil in any manner—a life of labor would be a paradise to a career of luxury in France. You will give me a letter to your friends? A gentleman like you has doubtless many friends."

The strange gentleman arose. With a look that Talleyrand never forgot, he retreated to the door of the next chamber, his eyes still looking from beneath his darkened brow.

"I am the only man of the new world who can raise his hand to God and say: I have not a friend—not one—in all America."

Talleyrand never forgot the overwhelming sadness of look which accompanied these words.

"Who are you?" he cried, as the strange man retreated into the next room—"your name?"

"My name," he replied, with a smile that had more of mockery than joy in the convulsive expression, "my name is Benedict Arnold."

He was gone. Talleyrand sank into the chair, gasping the words:

"Arnold, the traitor."

Thus he wandered over the earth, another Cain, with the murderer's mark upon his brow.

HOPE FOR POOR BOYS.—Our country presents peculiar advantages to all for the attainment to influence and distinction but an eternal condition is imposed upon those who wish to avail themselves of the opportunities so profusely offered. It is a law, too, which demands the most faithful observance, or its violation will shatter all the dreams and high anticipation of youth. In examining the history of our great men, we find that severe labor was necessary to their success. It is an element which characterizes the Anglo Saxon race, and to which that hardy people, amid obstacles of untold magnitude, owe entirely their superiority.

YOUNG AMERICA.—The following delicate specimen of juvenile bravado is too good to be lost:

One night Freddy had been put to bed, and mother and Johnny were in an adjoining room. Presently Johnny cut up some capers, on which his mother threatened to take him into the other room and whip him.

"Mother," said Freddy's voice from under the bedclothes, "I know where I'd take him."

"Where?" said the mother, whose curiosity was excited.

"I'd take him under the ear."

☞ The chief secret of comfort lies in not suffering trifles to vex one, and in prudently cultivating an undergrowth of small pleasures, since very few great ones are let on long leases.

Our Country.

Written for The Alleghanian by ALPHA.

Little did the Pilgrims who landed on the bleak shore of Plymouth think they were to be the founders of a Republic the greater than which never existed. To escape the bondage of conscience, they left their homes in their native land, and sung their songs of deliverance amid the winter snows of New England. Their tents were pitched in a wilderness, which in a few years, was to abound with villages and cities. Through unparalleled endurance and bravery their savage opponents were subdued, while to their children they left the task of driving from their shores the foreign foe, who, through many bloody years, strove to wrest from them their sacred rights of Independence. Few years had passed ere the small band of Pilgrims who landed at Plymouth Rock, were multiplied to millions, and the battle fought in the streets of Lexington was the true commencement of our Republic. Eighty odd years ago, three millions of people and thirteen States constituted the Republic; to-day the number is swollen to thirty-three States and thirty millions. The "Father of Waters" was the far-off boundary of the Republic, and our forefathers little thought of its rapid increase. We have long since passed that river, and to-day our western boundary kisses the ripples of the blue Pacific. The oppressed of every nation find rest within its boundaries, and races and languages commingle within it. Every increasing circle adds to its glory and strength. Can we, any better than our forefathers, comprehend our destiny?—Lines may be drawn to its further extension by governments and prophets, but all their attempts will be worse than useless. God himself has set those limits. The true vision beholds the boundaries of the Republic as illimitable as the continent—the hemisphere.

The Republic, the Union—where is the heart that does not throb with joy at the mention of those cherished names. The ties which bind us together were strengthened by the blood of our forefathers shed in the battles of the Revolution. Let the arch-traitors of the Union cry disunion; but let us rather shout with joy those cherished words, "Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable."

Let us hope that the word Disunion will be blotted from existence, to be hissed only when the finger of scorn shall be pointed to those whose wishes tended to the ruin of our blessed country.

Shall our firesides be desolated, the social ties which bind us together be broken asunder, this Birthplace of Liberty be dismembered, by political demagogues and scheming men? No, never! This country is too dear to us for such proceeding. It is the sacred legacy of our forefathers, and we will guard it with a jealous eye, and suffer no one to tread upon it; but rather let it stand as the brightest star in the galaxy of future ages.

A HUMOROUS INCIDENT.—An old farmer who had two handsome daughters, would not permit them to keep the company of young men. After the old man had retired to rest, the girls would hang a sheet out of the window, and each beau, with the assistance of his lady, who tugged lustily above, would thus gain an entrance. It so happened that one evening the girls hung out the sheet too early, and the old man espied it but could not conjecture the meaning of it. So he caught hold and endeavored to pull it down. The girls, supposing it to be one of their fellows, began to hoist, and did not discover the mistake until the old man's head was level with the window-sill, when one of them exclaimed: "Oh, Lord, it's dad!" and letting go the sheet, down came the old gentleman to the ground, dislocating one shoulder. Immediately withdrawing all opposition to their keeping company, he was soon a father-in-law.

DOUBLE OR QUITS.—"I'll flog you for an hour, you little villain." "Father," instantly replied the incorrigible young scamp, as he balanced a penny on his finger, "I will toss with you to make it two hours or nothing."

☞ A writer asks through the Farmer's Department of the Dollar Newspaper if any one can inform a poor man the best way to start a little nursery.

We can—get married.

☞ Fun is worth more than physic, and whoever invents or discovers a new source of supply deserves the name of public benefactor.

☞ Bad temper is more frequently the result of unhappy circumstances than of an unhappy organization.