VOLUME 2.

THE CARRIER'S ADDRESS

DED EXPRESSLY FOR "THE ALLEGHANIAN."

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sek. Sabbath School at 10 o'clock. yer meeting every Priday evening a. Society every Tuesday evening

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a ... arrive on Thursday of each week, · Boundary on Friday of each week,

u. an, arrive on Monday, Wednesday by id each week, at 3 o'clock, P. M. · Chensburg on Tuesdays, Thursdays An aged fossil vin the first degree." "startage, at 7 o clock, A. M.

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TO THE PATRONS OF "THE ALLEGHANDAN"

JANUARY 1, 1861. Good morning, friends! I wish you much

good cheer, With all the blessings of the coming year! Don't look astonished! do not think it strange That thus upon my long-accustomed range I make my visit to each friendly door,

"Address"ing you, as I have done before! Nor thus endeavor to clude purcuit, For, though the Devil-Tre no cloven foot! Yet, 'tis not strange-in olden time 'twas so,

When fairles, ghosts, hobgoblins were the go, When all the airy, visionary race Conversed with mortal beings face to face, And mixed themselves in "temporal" affairs, As much as ever mortals did in theirs; And spirits all were blamed with every trick, From Puck, the lightsome wag, to grim Old

"This is an age of reason," you would say, "And spirits from the world have passed away. But 'tis not so-deny it as you will-Ghosts still are ghosts, spirits are spirits still. And the' they don't in former strength rejoice We often yet can hear their "atell small voice. welock in the morning, or 7 in the And if more numerous once the spirit throng, They now have grown, if fewer, much more strong.

And, stead of timed heart and pensive brow. Preaching every Sabbath morning at Our spirits are all ardent spirits now: But hatched from the still "worm that never

y evening, excepting the first week | And, while, at most, an elfin ball conveys The greatest harm inflicted by these fays, Methodist-Ray, John Withiams. | Our spirits (let us not their power scoil)

> Though not exactly "Fairles of the green," These spirits oft are felt-and sometimes seen. And Young America, when "out o' nights," Is often horrified with seeing sights.

> So is it now, my Alleghanian friend, And you have waked the past year to its end. And witnessed in your wassail-fearful-ight! Her latest breath at twelve o'clock last night. What wonder, then, fresh from your last night's

That you this morning should beheld-the Devil.

Well, Sixty's gone and numbered with the past, And let us, for a moment, backward cast A glance, and view the varied career-The ups and downs of the departed year.

Let us recall the Presidential race, As well contested as a steeple chase-No party willing in the least to yield, Each faction has her champion in the field.

First in the ring is Bell, of Tennessee-His hadge, "The Constitution and the Laws; Which means, the Office and the Pay it draws But on his heels, behold, we have another-Stephen, the Sucker, hunting for a mother, His flag, "Non-Intervention," wide unfurled, His principles were puddled thro' the world. An honest people soon applied the ban-To measures such as these-from such a man!

Kentucky's gallant son is in the strife, And brings a history pure, an upright life ; With flag proclaiming "Justice to the South"-A by-word heard from every slavish mouth,

Republicans a standard-bearer sought, One who the Propie's builder long had fought: Who deemed this soil-the conquest of the

Was never meant for Master and for Slave, But homes for stalwart forms and sinewy arms, A land of mines, of workshops, and of farms; A land where Freedom her pure lays might sing, Where Common Sense-not Cotton-should

he king-And Lincoln, Revolutionary name! Like Washington, when called to save, he

When Slavery's cohorts threw the sullen gage Twas boldly lifted by the Springfield sage; And borne in triumph see our banner flows Above triumphant friends and prostrate foes. And Penusylvania too, the Keystone State, Enslayed so lately-now regenerate! On happier days her Craris now will rise, And becken brighter hopes from sunnierakies.

Our gallant State! Our mighty Nation! All Redeemed at once from Democratic thrail! Charles Owens, J. C. Noon. Edward Oh, may our conquest and its promise last, To recompense us for the labors past.

Enough of this: Disunion, monster foul, O'er the horizon now begins to seowl; And Cotton lords are threatening to divide This land of Liberty, on every side; While he who fills the Presidential chair, Afraid, like gallant Jackson to declare The Government supreme o'er every foe, Receives Rebelliou with a friendly show. With welcome, Sixty-one, and March the fourth,

When we shall have a man that knows a North; When manly firmness with indignant frown, Shall hoot each piece of petty treason down; Teach wicked citizens to mend their ways, And bring our country back to better days.

Meantime, since Sixty has expired and gone, And Time has given birth to Sixty-one, Your Carrier's promise 'tis to faithful strive To furnish news as fast as they arrive; To weekly, storm or shine, attend your door, And furnish you with literary store.

But in particular, all "news at home," (On "Local Items" you will find me some,) Shall be selected with the greatest care, And strung together-jewels rich and rare.

And last, but certainly far from the least, The Ladies fair shall have a weekly feast. Since Sixty's dead their "asking time" is gone And they must "bide their time" in Sixty-one And this, perhaps, may be the reason why They fill a less space in the public eye: For certainly, (perhaps the in their dress) Their shadows now are daily growing less.

Thus have we met, but thus we do not part, Until you ope your pocket and your heart, To give some token of your kind regard-And, verily, "I shall have my reward." THE CARRIER-BOY.

THE SPOTTED BLACK HAND.

[The present renewal of the frenzied efforts of South Carolina to tear asunder the Union, or baptize it in all the horrors of civil war, makes appropriate the republication of the following article, which took the rounds of the press some years ago.]

able, our friend, the Hon John C. Cal- ration of Dissolution." houn, seemed very much troubled and out venerable man, with a hard, stern, Scotch- | blotch, which I seem to see even now. lrish face, softened in its expression! "What is that?" said I slavmed doubts; he has sacrificed to his fatalism | he, dropping my hand. his brightest hopes of advancement—has

But to my story. The other morning. ried and nervous manner. At length one | name to a Declaration of Dissolution, why, upon himself to ask the occasion of Mr. upon his right hand." Calhoun's disquietude.

"Does your hand pain you?" he asked. | the room. To this Mr. Calhoun replied in rather

a flurried manner, me see perpetually a large black spot- dream?" like an ink blotch-upon the back of my right hand. An optical illusion, I sup- stive, and Toombs muttered,

Of course these words excited the curiuntil Toombs asked quietly-

"What was your dream like? I'm not very superstitious about dreams, but in them?

"But this was such a peculiarly absurd the back of his right hand, "however, it

about the dream.

In his singularly sweet voice, Mr. Cal-

houn related it. a seat opposite me at my table. This sur- to fleece the red-nosed gentleman with the vived spontaneously after being placed in

view. He spoke: South Carolina?"

first, but answered him voluntarily:

tingencies.) coolest manner possible:

"Senator from South Carolina, will you allow me to look at your hand-your right

Washington—yes, gentlemen, the intra- fear of being buried alive. costume, such as you see preserved in the Patent Office.

much agitated. His agitation, I need not lent homes, is not always heeded, and in obliged to take refuge in the half way tell you, was shared by the company.

Mr. Calhoun resumed: sked to look at my right hand. As of the dead. The first recorded instance tleman had occasion to use his handkerthough I had not the power to refuse, I of the recovery to life of an individual chief, and took it out, leaving it on his extended it. The truth is, I felt a strange about to be buried, was that of a woman knee when he got through with it. In a thrill pervade me at his touch. He in Agrigentum, in aucient Greece, whose few moments the landlerd opened the grasped my hand and held it near the funeral was arrested by Empedocles, a door, put his head in, looked around. hight, thus affording me full time to ex- man of great medical skill, and she was went out, came in, gazed at the dog-his amine every feature of his face. It was restored to life. After this a law was nostrils all the time up-turned in intense the face of Washington. Gentlemen, I passed forbidding interment of deceased disgust. He finally appeared satisfied, shuddered as I beheld the horribly dead- persons until three days had elapsed .- went to the outside door, opened it, came alive look of that visage. After holding but the look of the sixth back with a bound, seized the lap dog by my hand a moment, he looked at me or seventh day, during which precautions the tail, and hurled him howling through steadily, and said in a quiet way :

from South Carolina, you would sign your lett name to a paper declaring the Union dis-

"I answered in the affirmative. "Yes," said I, "if a certain contingency The other morning, at the breakfast arises, I will sign my name to the Decla-

"But at that moment a black blotch apof spirits. You know he is altogether a peared on the back of my hand, an inky ted. Aviola, another Roman, was less skunk around my tavern!"

which wins the hearts of all who converse | "That is the mark by which Benedict and Aviola was placed upon it. Quickly their ill-used dog who had got into such . with him. That he is honest, no one Arnold is known in the next world," said animation, which had only been suspen- "bad oder."

which he worships, all that can excite am- he laid upon the table-laid it upon the cle, rushed to save him, but they were too called, a few days since, into a fashionable bition-even the Presidency of the United very paper on which I was writing. That late. He was killed by the flames. The lat and fur store in that village to make Object, gentlemen, was a skeleton. "There," said he, "there are the bones life of Tubero, who had formerly been and purchased one or two articles. When

at the breakfast table, Calboun was ob- of Isaac Hayne, who was hung in Charles- practor, was saved by signs of a return to the twain were about to take their leave, served to gaze frequently at his right tou by the British. He gave his life to animation being discovered, just as he was the accommodating salesman (the proprihand, and brush it with his left in a hur- establish the Union. When you put your about to be laid on the pile. of the persons composing the breakfast you may as well have the bones of Isaac party-his name, I think, is Toombs, a Havne before you; he, too, was a native Member of Congress from Georgia-took of South Carolina, but there was no blotch

"I started back from the contact with bathed with warm water, with the two- had not another word to say. the dead man's bones, and-awoke. Over- fold purpose of rendering it fitter to be "Pshaw! it's nothing! Only a dream | worn by labor, I had fallen asleep and had anointed with oil, if really dead or rewhich I had last night, and which makes been dreaming. Was it not a singular animating it if the principle of life was

All the company answered in the affirm-

time looking curiously at the back of his days, the body was carried to the funeral osity of the company, but no one ventured | right hand, while Mr. Calhoun placed his | pile and burned in the midst of a concourse to beg the details of this singular dream, head between his hands and seemed buried of relatives and friends, who marched in thought.

FLEECED AT PARO. Once in a while quickly to consume it. sometimes they have a good deal of truth some merchant from the interior, some | Modern instances of the recovery of wise man from the east, or some splendid people after it was supposed death had from show-windows going the rounds ;vouth from home, finds his way into a set its seal upon them, are numerous, and Take an ordinary paint-brush or sponge, drenm," said Mr. Calhoun, again brushing fare-room, and chances his money on that one was mentioned in the papers only a and rub over the glass once or twice a desperate game. Of course he is fleeced. few months ago. Cases are also recorded day a little alcohol, and it will keep the it does not too much intrude upon the He calls himself a fool, in which operation by physicians where persons have been glass as free from ice as in the middle of time of our friends, I will relate it to we entirely coincide. He weeps for his restored to consciousness by the probing summer, and will give as good a polish as lost money, and he bestows red-hot male- of the austomical knife, and who recover can be got in any other way. Of course the company were profuse in dictions upon the gamblers, and asks our ed their health and lived for years theretheir expressions of anxiety to know all sympathy for his rashness. We withhold after. One medical writer, Bruhier, in a sympathy in most of these cases. No man dissertation upon the uncertainty of the the following despatch to the Governor of plays a game of chance without earnestly | signs of death and the danger of precipi- | South Carolina : intending to win. The booby who rears | tate burials, has collected one hundred "At a late hour last night, as I was in anguish because he has lost his last and eighty cases in which persons still solved to see seed with my Nativ stat .-sitting in my room engaged in writing, I dollar or two on the sweat-cloth would living were treated as dead. Fifty-two The eleckshun of Linkon has don the gob. was astonished by the entrance of a visitor have pocketed the stakes with a thrill of of these were netually buried alive, tour Our only trust now are in god and a who walked in, and without a word took sordid joy had he won. A sincere wish were opened before death, tifty three re- Suthern union. Yourn, Jo LAIN. prised me, as I had given particular orders | honeyed talk and big watch scal induced | collins, and seventy-two were supposed to to the servant that I should on no account him to stake his money on the cut-throat have died when they really had not. he disturbed. The manner in which the game, and little would the booby bother | Such facts as these ought to induce the intruder entered, so perfectly self-possessed | himself about the fairness of the thing if utmost caucion in the disposal of persons and taking his seat without a word, as he could win instead of the red-nosed man. supposed to be deceased. The appearthough my room and all within it belong- Persons who know enough to spell their ance and condition of the bodies should and bateful coolly replied that he did not ed to hum, excited in me as much surprise own names should by this time be aware be closely observed, and a long delay in "see the least necessity for that." as indignation. As I raised my head to that a man unused to gambling stands burial practised. The idea of awakening look into his features over the top of my about as fair a chance in a gambling hell to consciousness after burial, is a horrid shaded lamp, I discovered that he was as a fat sheep would in the lair of a hun- one to every mind, and the reality must correspondent who complains that the wrapped in a thin cloak which effectually gry tiger. "Gentlemen," said a veteran be terrible. concealed his face and features from m7 gambler to a party of infatuated young men, who, having lost heavily at fare one "What are you writing, Senator from night, were now betting in the wild hope er's question why she did not wear rings looking one in the crowd." of redeeming their losses, "Gentlemen, if upon her fingers, said : "I did not think of his impertinence at you expect to tire out these gas-lights you will be disappointed." And it is ama- anybody squeezes my hand." "I am writing a plan for the dissolution | zing, when the tricks and wiles of gamof this American Union." (You know, blers have so often been exposed, that a hand squeezed?" away before the keen and never missing in squeezable order." "To this the intruder replied, in the shears of the cool and practical gamester.

Premature Interments.

We lately saw a paragraph stating that "He arose, the cloak fell, and I beheld a gentleman of Boston, just before his

der was none other than George Washing-ton. He was dressed in Revolutionary sends thrills of horror through the com-hers, which was fashionably scented with munity; but the lesson which it teaches, musk. About half way between the two that less haste should be manifested in towns the carriage broke down, in the Here Mr. Calhoun paused, apparently committing deceased persons to their si- midst of a hard rain, and they were some instances, the body is hardly cold house-a "one horse" log tavern, consist-"Well, well, what was the issue of this ere the undertaker is called to perform ing of two rooms-a bar room and lodging his sad office. The ancient Greeks and room. The lady laid her lap dog on its Romans took warning from similar oc. mat before the fire, and herself and hus-"The intruder, as I have said, grose and | currences, and prohibited the early burial | band took seats. In a short time the genwere taken to restore animation, if it was the open door full ten rods into the forest. "And with this right hand, Senator simply suspended, and often with ef- The wife fainted; the husband rose to his

The Romans also had their attention what he did that for? pey, by a physician, who detected signs of | lyded, was revived by the heat and he at-"He said no more gentlemen, but drew tempted to arise. The spectators, who

In consequence of these examples, the Romans increased the interval between closely the signs of dissolution. Custom of the deceased. The body was then merely suspended. Tests were from time to time applied to see if death had taken place, and after a variety of ceremonies "Singular, very singular," at the same | which were continued for seven or eight thrice around the pyre, and frequently of fored libations to the gods asking their aid

"Because, papa, they burt me when "What business have you to have your blending of fall and winter.

gentlemen, that I am expected to produce person can be found of sufficient string- "Certainly none; but still you know, such a plan in the event of certain con- bean greenness to allow his fleece to slide papa, one would like to keep their hand

Subscribe for THE ALLEGRANIAN.

The Landlord's Taste for Musk.

A gentleman and lady were traveling in Michigan, and having missed the stage, his face. Gentlemen, the sight of that death, which occurred a short time since, were compelled to take a private conveyface struck me like a thunder-clap. It made a last request that his remains ance from the town of Souderi to Thomwas the face of a dead man, whom extra- should be examined daily for a period of astown. The lady had with her a beautiordinary events had called back to life .- | ten days, in order to make sure of the fact | ful lap dog, which she carried in her lap The features were those of General George | that life had really departed, he having a | on an embroidered mat. During the ride the husband discovered that he had no feet, terribly enraged, and wanted to know

turned to this matter in the time of Pont. "That's my dog," continued he, furious-

life in a person supposed to be dead, who was on a funeral pyre which had already been lighted. The flames were extinguished and the individual was resuscita- ing varmint that's been fighting with a

fortunate. Having fallen in a lethargie | The husband and wife vacated the fit, he was taken up for dead; his funeral house instantly, and proceeded on their around the mouth by a sort of sad smile, knew not why, at the blotch on my hand, pile was creeted, the flames were lighted, way in the rain, with the fragments of

THE SALESMAN'S BLUNDER. -The Lockoffered up on the shrine of that necessity from beneath his cloak an object which had retired a little to witness the spects. Port Courier says a lady and gentleman practor Lamia had a similar fate; and the some purchases. The lady was talkative, etor of the establishment) asked the lady who had done the talking and paid the bill, if she would not purchase one or death and burial, and scrutinised more more of his tasteful hats for boys. The lady, assuming the dignity of Queen Elizas well as law required that after decease aboth, said-"I have only been married "With these words, the intruder left the nearest relative should close the eyes about twenty minutes. I have no boys yet." The salesman was speechless, he

> 18-8" A gentleman wrote to Dr. Francis the following note:

> · Dear Doctor. - I caught a cold yesterday, and got a little horse. Please write what I shall do for them. J. P." To which the doctor replied:

> "Dear P .- For the cold, take half a pound of butter candy. For the little horse, buy a saddle and bridle, and ride him out of town the first time we have pleasant weather. Yours, Dr. F."

> To KEEP ICE FROM WINDOWS .- We find the following directions to kee," ca

per. It is said that Joe Lane has sent

"Deer guv-oregon is lost. I hev re-

gra, A man whom Dr. Johnson once reproved for following a useless and demoralizing business, said:

"You know, doctor, that I must live." The brave old hater of everything mean

The Boston Post advises a fair gentlemen do not rise to give her a seat in the horse cars, on the next occasion. nea_A young lady, in reply to her fath- "to place herself in the lap of the best

Bes He who tries on his first pair of skates presents to the public eye a strange

fer An architect proposes to build a "Bachelor's Hall," which will differ from most houses in having no Eoes.

Line upon line-crinoline.

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