

Acadanian.

Dee mess toage

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

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EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1861.

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e of Election .- Isnac Evans. ectors .- Johr S. Rhey, John J. Erans .

POETRY.

The Story of Ambition.

When Jones was sixteen, he was bent On one day being President. At twenty-five, Jones thought that he Content as District Judge would be. At thirty, he was much elated When for Mayor of Frogtown nominated. But bootless all the nomination, His rival, Tompkins, graced the station. At forty-five, his dreams had fled-Hope and ambition both were dead. When from his toils he found release, He died-a Justice of the Peace. O, youthful heart, so high and bold, That is thy brief, sad story told!

BEULAH: A DESERTED VILLAGE. BY JAMES M. SWANK. There is no more singular fact in the vania-than that presented in the founding execedingly small valley or "hollow," indicated a rare inventive spirit among township of Cambria, county of Somerset, shadowed a late invention in the art of of some one from their tents and founded a village, and the may be applied to the purpose of paper-name of that village was "Beulah." All making?" That they were strong prothe elements of a healthy growth appear tectionists and sound political economists to have been called into requisition in be- may be inferred from these questions :-half of Beulah. The location seemed to "Would it not be more patriotic to en- sixt be a most favorable one; the climate was courage the manufacture of cotton, wool healthful; the soil in the vicinity produc- and flax, than to import our wearing ap-Disciples -REV. WM. LLOYD, Paster -Preach- tive; iron ore, limestone, coal and potter's | parel? Could not the linen of our country clay had been discovered in the neighbor- be made as fine as that of Ireland or hood; the water in the springs and streams | Holland, and the cloth as good as that of was pure and abundant, and good timber | Britain?" was only too plenty. The woods were alive with game and the streams with Beulah on the Fourth of July, 1798, by finny "beauties." The settlers were hon- Morgan J. Rhees. Mr. Rhees' oration est, hard-fisted, energetic. Trees were is well getten up and brim-full of patriotfelled; Boulah was surveyed into streets, ism. He goes in for independence up to and alleys, and town lots; roads to and the hub; puts in a word for the "poor ling houses and workshops were erected; American soil, and pitches into France religious societies and associations for sans ceremonie for attempting to gerrymutual improvement were organized; and | mander the young American giant out of a newspaper was established. Why should his rights. The oration winds up with not Beulah grow, and flourish, and become some wholesome moral advice to the audia great city? But, alas! it did neither. ence. Among the regular teasts read Leave Ebensburg on Friday of each week, Founded in 1797, it grew to its full sta- after the speech and the dinner, we find ture in 1798, and in 1803 or 1804, one complimentary to Gen. Washington, the new county of Cambria, it had com- those Beulah Welshmen celebrated-some of the day. menced to take a very large step back- sixty years ago. wards. That unfortunate tilt with Ebensupon the county seat; the implements of Stephen Lloyd, of Ebensburg. husbandry and the tools of the cunning shaky wooden dwelling-a fitting relic and a sorry monument of the departed great-

-where are they? The main fact stated above will only be new to the stranger and new-comer among Cambrians, but many an old settler, and probably even the "oldest inhabitant," will learn with astonishment that a newspaper was published at Beulah, and that, like to take this boy and endeavor to make too, during the last century. But such is a lawyer of him." the fact. We have before us the first iters .- Henry Hawk, John F. Stull. number of that paper, and therefore speak you no older boys only of that which we do know and have the first court held in the county. We him to you." XSBURG BOR. OFFICERS. purpose briefly to give the reader an idea

> Cambria" contains. rad in 1798; its size is small quarto-

established at Beulab, as the "Laws for learn." the Regulation of the Beulah Library" are published in full in the "Sky." It Too young, however. Good morning." also contains the constitution, by-laws and net of incorporation of the "Beulah Semi-

of Beulah for the purpose, as the preamble to the constitution sets forth, of "dissemprovided for in this instrument. Much attention appears to have been devoted by the people of Beulah to agriculture and manufactures, for we find in the "Sky" the constitution of the "Beulah Society November 21, 1798. Appended to these articles is a "Circular" addressed by the Haz history of Cambria county-and indeed What is the best time for brewing, and wealth never had an existence anywhere al. we might say in the history of Pennsyl- the best way of preserving beer, ale and but in the idle coinage of his brain, whose porter through the heat of summer ?" It and subsequent abandonment of the Welsh is easily seen that the members of the settlement of Beulah. In 1797, just "Beulah Society of Rural Arts" were not leghenies similar in its physical character- right on the question of "distilled liupon the banks of the Blacklick, in the the Beulah settlers, and to have fore-(Cambria county was not then known making paper: "Do you know of any upon the maps.) And there they pitched plants, or of the barks of any trees, which being

nary"-an institution founded by citizens

Next we find an oration delivered at

There is an excellent poetic effusion in burg "fixed" beyond a peradventure the one corner of the "Sky," entitled "Stanzas destiny of Beulah. Its Welsh burghers written after a journey into North Wales," soon commenced to turn a longing look by Charles Lloyd, brother of the venerable

We close this curious relic of the early workman were laid away to rust; and the history of Cambria county, and with it price of real estate rapidly declined. Ere close the subject under consideration, by long Beulah was deserted, and it-remains expressing the conviction-in which we deserted to this day. Where once stood think the reader will concur-that the the bustling little village, now only can Welsh men and women who "settled" Iges of the Courts .- President, Hon. Goo. be seen a single old-fashioned and very Beulah were a most worthy and patriotic people, and made of the right kind of stuff throughout. They only failed in one ness of Beulah. All else is gone. Even thing, and for that let no man blame the streets, the "busy streets" of Beulah them—their town of Beulah never amounted.

> FIT FOR A LAWYER .- An old lady walked into a lawyer's office lately, with her boy of seven summers old. "Squire, I called to see if you would

"Decidedly too young, madam. Have

"Oh, yes, sir; but we mean to make seen. This copy has been handed us by farmers of them. My husband and I Major Moses Canan, the pioneer lawyer thought, however, that this one would of Cambria county, who, in 1807, attended | make a first-rate lawyer, and so I brought

"Much too young, madam, to commence of what this pioneer newspaper of "Little | the study of a profession. But why do you suppose this boy better calculated to Council.—William Kittell, William K Sky;" it was printed by Ephraim Con-what are his peculiar qualifications?"

"Oh, well, you see, sir, he is just seven eight pages, and its typographical execu- years old to-day; when he was only five, tion is rather neat than otherwise. Its he could lie like the devil; when he got columns do not contain a single advertise- to be six, he was as sassy and impudent ment, but are mainly filled with original as any critter could be; and now he steals articles upon various local topics. Some everything he can lay his hands upon .-

Poor Pickens-the head of S. C.

Will Making.

The practice of cutting off with a shilinating knowledge and virtue." Several ling was introduced to refute the presumpprofessorships of the higher branches of tion of forgetfulness or unconsciousness; an academical education are named and to show that the testator fully remembered aspire to become editors of newspapers: and meant to disinherit the sufferer. Lady Mary Wortley Montague cut off her scapegrace of a son with a guinea. When Sheridan threatened to cut off his el lest born with a shilling, the quiet retort was,

Hazliti mentions an habitual liar, who, society to the "citizens of United Ameri- consistent to the last, employed the reca, particularly those who reside on the maining lays he had to live after being Western waters," propounding a number | condemned by the doctors, in making a of "Queries in Agriculture," of which the will, by which he bequeathed large estates following are examples: "Did you ever in different parts of England, money in cultivate the English barley? Does it the funds, rich jewels, rings, and all kinds whims and projects were no more.

A wealthy nobleman hit upon a still more culpable device for securing posthusixty years ago, a number of hardy Welsh-men, seeking a new home among the Al-evident that their Welsh heads were about rank a legacy, "by way of compensation break windows, liek a man occasionally, for the injury he feared he had done her and enjoy themselves in a variety of ways, istics and surroundings to the one they quors." All honor to their memories for fair fame;" a large sum to the daughter but the editor cannot. He must stick had left among the rocks of old Wales, that! The following "query" upon a of another, a married woman, "from the found the realization of their desire in an manufacturing subject seems to us to have strong conviction that he was her father;" and so on through half a dozen more items of the sort, each levelled at the r

with Ham Ashley and Paul Potter, 12 o'clock, A. M. from the village were constructed; dwel- despised Africans" held in bondage upon (two hunters) and three or four couple of his favorite hounds, in order that we may be all ready to start again in the next

"And thinks, admitted to that equal sky,

His faithful dog shall bear him company. Kellerman left his heart to be buried in the battle field of Valmy, where the first repulse was sustained by the Allies. when it entered the lists with its young then living; another to John Adams and He had better have selected Marengo, the honor of being named the capital of sex," and another in homer of the day him without orders, retrieved the fortunes office, if you will."

Mademoiselle Joly, a French actress of the latter part of the eighteenth century, having passed some agreeable hours on a hill near Falsise, called La Roche-Saint-Quentine, left directions in her will that her remains should be carried to this solitary hill, which was so dear to her heart. Her wishes were obeyed, and the hill has ever since been called Mount Joly .- Quar-

A BEAUTIFUL REFLECTION .- Bulwer eloquently says: "I cannot believe that earth is man's abiding place. It cannot be that our life is cast up by the ocean of eternity, to float a moment upon its waves and then sink into nothingness. Else why is it, that the glorious aspirations, which leap like angels from the temple of our hearts, are forever wandering about unsatisfied? Why is it that the rainbow and clouds come over us with a beauty that is not of earth, and then pass off and leave us to muse on their faded loveliness. Why is it that the stars, who hold their festival around the midnight throne, are set above the grasp of our limited faculties, forever mocking us with their unapproachable glory? And finally, why is ows, stay in our presence forever."

A Western editor complaining he Now, if he ain't fit for a lawyer, I would could not sleep one night, summed up the It appears that a circulating library was just like to know what he will have to causes :- "A wailing habe sixteen months old, a dog howling under the window, a "Pretty well educated, I should think. cat squalling in the alley, a colored sere-

An Editor on Editing.

Artemus Ward, alias Brown, late local editor of the Cleveland Plaindealer, gives the following advice to young men who

"Before you go for an editor, young man, pause and take a big think! Do not rush into the editorial harness rashly. Look around and see if there is not an gether : omnibus to drive-some soil somewhere of Rural Arts," and also an address de-livered before the society on Wednesday, you happen to have such a thing about to be filled—anything that is reputable and healthy, rather than going for an editor, which is hard business at best.

"We are not a horse, and, consequently, have not been called apon to furnish the motive power for a threshing machine; but we fancy that the life of the editor who is forced to write, write, write, whether he feels right or not, is much like the steed not far excel the American for making of valuables, to his old friends and ac- in question. If the yeas and neighs could malt? Would not beer made of malt be quaintances, who, not knowing how far be obtained, we believe the intelligent more congenial to health and more bene- the force of nature could go, were not for horse would decide that the threshing maficial to society than distilled liquors? some time convinced that all this fairy chine is preferable to the sanctum editori-

> The editor's work is never done. He is drained incessantly, and no wonder that he dries up prematurely. Other people can attend banquets, weddings, &c., visit tenaciously to quill. The press, like a sick baby, mustn't be left alone for a minute. If the press is left to run itself even for a day, some absurd person indignantly orders the carrier boy to stop bringing "that infernal paper. There's nothing in t. I won't have it in the house !"

The elegant Mantalina, reduced to mande turning, described his life as a "dem'd orrible grind." The life of an editor is ily

But there is a good time coming, we I confident, for the editor-a time when will be appreciated; when he will have ront seat; when he will have a pie day, and wear store clothes continwill no more grate upon his Courage Messieurs the Edit-

Still, sanguine as we are of the coming ips) die, we may of this jolly time, we advise the aspirant thunder! de master in the Mausole- for editorial honors to pause ere he takes up the quill as a means of obtaining his bread and butter. Do not, at least, do so until you have been jilted several dozen times by a like number of girls-until you have been knocked down stairs and soused into a horse pond-until all the "gushing" feelings within you have been thoroughly subdued-until, in short, your hide is of rhinocerous thickness. Then, O, aspirants for the bubble reputation at the press' mouth, throw yourselves among the rival and near neighbor, Ebensburg, for Benjamin Franklin; another to the "fair where a charge of heavy cavalry, led by inkpots, dust and cobwebs of the printing

> MANAGEMENT OF CREAM IN THE WIN-TER .- For some reason not yet known, cream skimmed from milk in cold weather does not come to butter, when churned, so quickly as that from the same cow in warm weather. Perhaps the pelicles, which form the little sacs of butter in the cream, are thicker and tougher. There are two methods of obviating this trouble in a great degree. One is to set the pan of milk on the stove, or in some warm place as soon as strained, and let it remain until quite warm-some say until a bubble or two rises, or until a skim of cream begins to form on the surface. Another mode recommended, is to add a table spoonful of salt to a quart of cream when it is skimmed. Cream thus prepared will generally come to butter in a few minutes readily when beaten by churning .- Maine he would not have a hair left.

"DONT DO THAT TILL I AM DEAD."-On the day of the meeting of the Secessionists at Kingston, Georgia, a revolution - walking in the day after the election, retionary soldier returned to his residence quested his wife to look out of the window in Cobb county, on the railroad, though and tell him how the election had gone. it that bright forms of human beauty are his eyes were so dim he could not see well. "How shall I know?" said the lady .presented to our view, and then take us, He was told they were trying to dissolve, "Watch the countenances of the passers-leaving the thousand streams of affection or secode from the Union. Whereupon by in the street," said our Republican or to flow back in Alpine torrents upon our he dropped his withered face, and seemed ator, "and if the Democrats wear long hearts? We are born for a higher des- to be in deep distress for one or two min- faces our side has won, and vice versa. tiny than of earth. There is a realm utes, after which he raised up his head, The lady after looking out of the window where the rainbow never fades; where the and, with a faltering voice, said, "Oh, for a few minutes, dryly said to her husstars will spread before us like islands that don't do that till I am dead!" While he band, "I don't see anybody passing but a slumber on the ocean, and where the uttered these words the large tears chased little nigger! He's whistling, so I guess beings that pass before us, like shad- each other down his worn cheeks. He Lincolu's in.' was told a great number of men would try to prevent them; to which he replied, "Don't let them do that till I am

Union in which the Post office receipts and is more civilized than it used to nade in a shanty over the way, a tooth- exceed the expenditures. They are Mass- be !" ache, and a pig trying to get in at the achusetts, Rhode Island, New Hampshire, Connecticut, N. York, Delaware and Pa. 1

Fun and Fancy.

"A little nonsense, now and then, Is relished by the best of men."

THUNDER IN FEBRUARY .- Meeting an old friend from West Newbury, the other day, he reminded us of an affair that happened there some years since, over which we have enjoyed many a hearty laugh to-

A gentleman residing in West Newbury having missed a good many sticks from his woodpile, his suspicions fell upon a wellto-do, but miserly neighbor of his, whom he thought capable of the act. He resolved accordingly, to resort to the old expedient of placing a heavy log in a tempting position, having first well charged it with gunpowder, not only in the centre, but in several minor crevices.

Sure enough; the stick disappeared, and one looking very much like it "might have been seen," as James says, on the suspected gentleman's hearth on the ensuing Sunday. Before it, in a huge tin-kitchen, a turkey was browning itself into a climax. All of a sudden a thundering explosion was heard-the tin-kitchen was blown into a thousand atoms-the dismembered turkey flew through the atmosphere, and the old tom-cat disappeared up the chim-

The old gentleman and his maiden sister were horribly scared, but not materially injured, and the former was the first to speak. "Sister," said he, "that 'ere was the loudest thunder that I ever heard in February."

The next day the plotter of the mischief ent a tin-peddler to the depredator's

"Want any tinware?" said the Yankee. "No, no !" said the old gentleman, test-

"Why, yes you do," replied the peddler, your memory must be dreadful short.— Most all your neighbors say as how you want a tin-kitchen."

. A pair of tongs flew through the air, but the tin-peddler dodged around the ; when the harsh cry of "Stop my house corner, where he looked through a window exclaiming-"Better hev it, now: it's a fust rate article-warrant it to stand most any climate, and all sorts of weather, from earthquakes down to home-made

> CHOIR SINGING .- Our amateur choir ingers are too fond of "executing difficult pieces," and confounding common people with reverberating resonances. The rector of St. Bardolph's takes off this style most laughably in describing the singing of the following stanza: "True love is like that preclous eil,

Which, poured on Aaron's head, Ran down his beard, and o'er his robes Its costly moisture shed.'

In the prodigious effort of this performance, the splitting combination of the several voices hardly bore a resemblance to that oily current poured on Aaron's head, which Ran down his beard, and o'er his head-

Ran down his beard--his robes-

And o'er his robes-Ran down his beard-ran down his

o'er his robes His robes, his robes-ran down his beard-Ran down hiz-

Ran down his beard-

-h-i-a lanea-r-d-Its coatly moist-

dan down his beard--are-beard-his-beard-his-shed-

Ran down his beard-his-shed-

His robes—its costly moist—his beard— ure shed—his—coat—his robes—ure shed Its c-p-s-t-l-y moistfire-shed !"

The late Bishop Seabury being asked his opinion of this performance, replied when churned. It is thought the salt acts that he paid no attention to the music, upon the coating of the butter globules but that his sympathies were so much exand makes them tender, so that they break cited for poor Aaron that he was afraid

> Cool .- A very smart friend of ours in this city, says one of the Newark, N. J., papers, a thorough going Republican, on

STERN AUNT, -"In my time, Miss the men looked at the women's faces instead

of their aneles." Young Lapy .- "Ah! but, my, dear There are but seven States in the aunt, you see the world has improved,

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