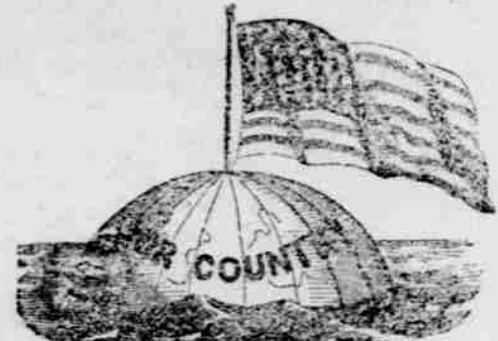


The Alleghanian.



RIGHT OR WRONG. WHEN RIGHT, TO BE KEPT RIGHT, WHEN WRONG, TO BE PUT RIGHT.

LIBERTY AND UNION—ONE AND INSEPARABLE—NOW AND FOREVER.

EBENSBURG: THURSDAY, JUNE 27. The National Anniversary.

From the New York World.

The Fourth of July is at hand—the eighty-fifth anniversary of our nationality. What shall we do with it? Is John Adams' glowing prophecy to prove false, after so many years, and, instead of bonfires, bell-ringing, processions and universal hilarity, are freemen to hang their heads and hide themselves? God forbid.

We are indeed upon tempestuous times. Our horizon is black and impenetrable.—Some are discouraged and say that freedom is lost. They are "bowed down like a bulrush." They think that the God of our fathers—who stood by the conquered victors at Bunker Hill, by the bare-footed sentinel at Valley Forge, by Marion's scorned troopers—is now shorn of His resources. There are others who are angry, and intend to pass by the glorious time-mark with sullen irreverence. There are those, too, who have blasphemed the day, when they desecrated its emblem, and trampled the blessed stars under their feet.

For all this, let no patriot think for a moment that the Fourth of July will ever grow old or be forgotten. Especially it will be kept this year as it has not been kept since the time that its adventurous Declaration was crowned with peace, and the founders of the republic saw it stretching its unmanacled hands on high. Never had we so much reason as now to trust the principles on which that great issue was joined, or to believe in the permanency of the institutions which its result has established. Legitimists and monarchists exult because they think the experiment, whose success has undermined absolutism everywhere, is about to fail. Never was exultation more premature—never were free institutions so far from failure. What was the conflict of our fathers to that in which we are engaged? It was the alphabet of the book whose pages we are now turning, and not we alone but every awakened nation—pressing to get sight of the life-giving inscriptions. In the land of Washington and Franklin the spirit of liberty has waxed so great that her sons have not hesitated to turn all the accumulated resources of their years of peace against their domestic foes, alike disregarding relationship and material interests at her behest. Nothing can be more sacred than the contest. It is inspired neither by ambition, revenge nor greed. On the contrary, at incalculable expense and loss, and after unexampled forbearance, have we gone forth only to maintain the institutions of our fathers, and to justify the hopes and expectations of the world.

These hopes and expectations are not to be disappointed. Our glorious flag—emblem of universal liberty—is unfurled for all the tribes of men, and for the remotest stretch of time. Its enemies are the enemies of human rights, and they will be swept before it as dust in the whirlwind. We have found that the blood of freedom, after all, does not yet run pure in our borders. The spirit of sycophancy, of ignoble servility, which gave our fathers so much trouble in the revolutionary times, was not then eradicated. There are those remaining, even in the old thirteen, who avow that they were never republicans at heart, though they have shared the blessings of republican institutions. They cry out for "a king." But this cry is not the knell of constitutional liberty. Our fathers heard it, overcame it, conquered in spite of it. Their sons will do more, for it is not incredible that the event of the present conflict will be to silence it forever. It only needs to that result that those who love the land, and "hold its many blessings dear," keep together, and keep their faith in God and in the great standards of the Declaration and the Constitution. These—not without human imperfection indeed, and not without a possibility of amendment from the experiences of eighty years—embody the essential principles of free, constitutional government.

By these, therefore, we will abide, and holding these aloft we will stem the sedi-

tious torrent. The Fourth of July is to be the greatest gathering—the noblest anniversary of all. At least there will be but one greater, and that is when all the children come home again. Some persons talk of saving the usual appropriations for its observance. It would be the worst possible economy. Money is not all that we need. We need every encouragement to the patriotic spirit. Not that we fear it will die. But it must be large, cheerful, efficient. It must have sympathy.—It must call up the memories of past glories. It must be reminded continually of the price of liberty. It must be energized by prophecy. The minstrel and the seer must stand forth, with historic memories and divine pre-intimations. Let the ensuing anniversary, then, be celebrated so that old JOHN ADAMS may look forth from his resting place to see what his children are doing. Let the earth ring with the acclamations of freemen, armed once more, and let us hope for the last fight with the foes of the Constitutional freedom. Let the altars of Liberty be renovated and decked with votive garlands. Let the aged survivors of our earlier wars be cheered by the outpourings of a spirit fit to assure them that their trusts will not be committed to feeble or unworthy hands. And above all, let a devout recognition of the great Leader of Armies and an intelligent trust in God purify and confirm every patriotic impulse.

News of the Week.

SKIRMISH AT MATHIAS POINT.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—The steamer Pawnee arrived at the Navy Yard this morning, bringing interesting but painful intelligence from Mathias Point.

According to the statements of persons in the expedition, Capt. Ward of the Freeborn, yesterday obtained from Capt. Rowan, of the Pawnee, a reinforcement of twenty men, and, united with others from his own vessel, comprising between thirty and forty in all, started in several cutters for Mathias Point, taking with them about two hundred and fifty bags, which were filled with sand on shore, and with which breastworks were soon erected, the proceedings being under the direction of Lieut. Chaplain. While in the act of returning to the Freeborn, for the purpose, it is stated, of obtaining cannon for the battery, a force of Confederates, variously estimated at from 800 to 1,200, suddenly emerged from a thick wood in which they had been concealed, and poured a volley of shot into the Federal party, who made a hasty retreat, several of the men by swimming to the Freeborn.

Capt. Ward, of the Freeborn, protected his men as far as possible with his guns, and fired twelve or fifteen shots among the rebels, with what effect could not be ascertained. While in the act of righting a gun after, it is said, the gunner had been wounded, Capt. Ward was struck in the breast by a bullet, and in the course of an hour thereafter, died from internal hemorrhage. A sailor named W. J. Bess was wounded in four places, it is feared mortally. Several others were also wounded, among them Jack Williams, the coxswain, a ball entering his thigh. The flag he carried was completely riddled. The men all reached the vessel without further damage. Capt. Ward's body was brought here to-day by the Pawnee. In the funeral procession which accompanied it from the wharf to a place of temporary deposit in the Navy Yard, was displayed the riddled banner. The gloom which prevailed in this locality was oppressive. The remains will be transported North. It is said that after the Federal forces retreated from Mathias Point, the breastworks were immediately occupied by the Confederates. The information had, early in the day, been communicated by a negro belonging to Dr. Howe, whose house had been burned on Tuesday, by a party from the Resolute, that the enemy were in the neighborhood at least 1000 strong. The negro approached the Federal party a fugitive, with his shirt on a pole, as a kind of flag of truce. He has been brought to Washington quite happy at his escape from the rebel neighborhood.

IMPORTANT NEWS FROM BALTIMORE.

BALTIMORE, June 27.—At 3 o'clock this morning, George P. Kane, the Marshal of Police, of this city was arrested at his house, by order of General Banks, and conveyed to Fort McHenry, where he is now a prisoner.

Gen. Banks has issued a proclamation, naming John B. Kenly, of the Maryland regiment, as Provost Marshal, and suspending all the powers of the Police Commissioners. Kenly is to exercise supreme control over the Department until some known loyal citizen is appointed to act as Marshal.

The Proclamation gives as the reasons for the arrest of Kane, that he is known to be aiding and abetting those in armed rebellion against the Government, at the head of an armed force, which he has used to conceal, rather than detect, acts of treason to the Government.

FROM WESTERN VIRGINIA.

GRAFTON, Va., June 27.—Corporal Hayes, and twelve men belonging to Col. Wallace's regiment of Zouaves, while scouting on Patterson's Creek, twelve miles east of Cumberland, the night before last, encountered a party of rebels, numbering about forty. A sharp engagement ensued. Seventeen of the enemy are reported killed, and a number wounded. One of Hayes'

party was killed, and himself badly wounded. They captured a number of horses. The rebel force at Buchanan is reported to have been increased to 4000.

EXCITING NEWS FROM BALTIMORE.

BALTIMORE, July 1.—Since two o'clock this morning startling proceedings have been going on here. Detachments of artillery and infantry were sent to various parts of the city, and are now posted in Monument square, Exchange Place, the Eighth ward, Broadway and other points. Before daylight all the members of the Board of Police Commissioners except the Mayor were arrested and sent to Fort McHenry.

A multitude of rumors are afloat as to the cause of this sudden movement, but nothing definite is yet known. It is said that a plot has been discovered of an intended outbreak.

Gen. Banks has issued a proclamation, in which he says that he has arrested the members of the Board of Police in pursuance of orders from the Headquarters of the Army at Washington, for the preservation of the public peace; that he had placed temporarily a portion of his force in the city; that he disclaimed all desire or intention to interfere with the municipal affairs of the city, and that as soon as a loyal citizen can be named who will execute its police laws with impartiality and good faith to the Government of the United States, the military force will be withdrawn from the central parts of the municipality at once.

SKIRMISH NEAR WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, July 1.—Reports have reached the city from good authority, stating that a skirmish took place across the river during last night, between the Federal Zouaves and the rebels, in which four or five of the latter and two of the former were killed, and several wounded.

SKIRMISH NEAR CHEAT RIVER, VA.

GRAFTON, Va., June 30.—A skirmish took place at Bowman's, twelve miles from the Cheat river bridge, yesterday, between portions of the Fifteenth and Sixteenth Ohio and the First Virginia Regiments, and a company of rebel cavalry. The former were sent to protect the pools, and the latter mistaking their numbers attacked them, and were routed with a loss of several men, among them the Lieutenant of the company, and several horses. The only loss on our side was N. O. Smith, of the Fifteenth who was buried to-day.

What Gov. Curtin is Doing.

In a late letter to Judge Smyser, Gov. Curtin says:

"We have clothed almost entirely 23 regiments; much of the clothing is very good, some of it of indifferent quality, and that of the two Regiments referred to utterly unfit for use. This clothing is neither of the standard nor quality of the samples. Imposition and fraud have been practiced somewhere, and as soon as I can get a little relief from the pressure now upon me, I will turn the industry and energy which, whether for good or evil, for more than a month I have given to the service of my country, to the detection and punishment of the guilty, whether it may fall on officials, agents or contractors."

The Washington correspondent of the Pittsburg Post in speaking of his visit to Harrisburg, says:

"I arrived at Harrisburg on Friday morning, and on Saturday called on the Governor, whom I found closeted with Attorney General Meredith. The Governor was very courteous, and I understand that he intends to use every effort to have our volunteers clothed and equipped properly, and he intends also to have the parties exposed and brought to justice who have so unmercifully robbed our brave volunteers, and swindled our glorious old Commonwealth. The appointment of Meredith gives universal satisfaction, I understand, all over the State, and the change is thought to be a very happy one both for the Governor and the interest of the State. That the Governor intends to do his duty honestly and impartially, I have no doubt, and I understand that Bucky Neal, Martin, A. K. M'C., and gentlemen of the same cloth will have to seek some other interest than that of the State to take care of, as the Governor intends to spare neither friend nor foe, who has been guilty of fraudulent acts in regard to equipping our volunteers."

GOVERNMENT RESOURCES FOR THE WAR.

The Secretary of War has informed the President that there are now 225,000 men enrolled in the service of the United States.

Commodore Vanderbilt has offered all the steamships of the Atlantic and Pacific Steamship Company to the Government, including the Vanderbilt, Ocean Queen, Ariel, Champion and Daniel Webster, to be paid for at such rates as any two commanders of the United States Navy and ex-commodore Stockton may decide upon as a proper valuation. If the Government is not willing to purchase the Vanderbilt on these terms, the Commodore expresses his readiness to hand her over to the country as a gift.

There are now in Washington and immediate vicinity at least sixty thousand troops. It is believed that Gen. Scott will increase this number to seventy thousand men before making any offensive movements.

The ten additional Massachusetts regiments which have been called for by the President, will be in Virginia in less than forty days, armed and equipped with everything necessary for a campaign. Each regiment will have twenty-five wagons, instead of fifteen, the usual number, and those wagons are now made at the rate of one hundred a week.

St. Aloysius' Academy, Loretto.

To the Editor of The Alleghanian:

The Annual Exhibition and Distribution of Premiums of St. Aloysius' Academy, located at Loretto, in this county, took place at the old church in that place, on Thursday afternoon last, June 27th. The institution is conducted by five of the Sisters of Mercy, and it is under the special patronage of the Catholic Church. Its object is, to impart a religious and academical education to young ladies, of whom forty were in attendance during the past year. A large number of spectators honored the occasion with their presence, including Bishop Dominic of Pittsburg. The beauty and manhood of the village, and of all the region round about, were largely represented. A large stage was appropriately draped and carpeted. Upon this, when we entered the room at two o'clock, we found seated the pupils, the teachers, the Bishop, and several clergymen. The young ladies were dressed in white, with blue sashes, and seated upon benches arranged in tiers—the smaller girls at the top—the whole presenting a most picturesque appearance. One end of the stage was occupied by a piano and melodeon.

The exercises were mainly composed of musical and dramatic representations, the reading of essays, and the distribution of prizes. A portion of the programme, embracing exercises in many of the branches of study taught at the institution, was unavoidably omitted, owing to the protracted duration of the other exercises, and the necessity which compelled the Bishop to leave at an early hour in the evening. We afterwards learned from one of the Sisters that the examination proper in the languages and sciences had previously taken place in the school-room.

Of the music and dialogues and essays, we are not competent to speak with justice. The vocal and instrumental music we have seldom, if ever, heard excelled at at an educational exhibition. It was sacred, patriotic and operatic—entrancing the vast assembly with a succession of sweet and lofty symphonies, which would have elicited the praise of a La Grange, or Jenny Lind. The "Star Spangled Banner" was sung with much spirit to an admirable accompaniment, and the most enthusiastic applause. The pupils of St. Aloysius' Academy have certainly been favored with the instruction of a music teacher of correct taste and professional skill of the first order. The dialogues, one of which was in French, were well acted, requiring a large degree of self-reliance, a faithful memory and considerable dramatic talent. The "Twin Sisters," an opera in two acts, was superbly rendered.—The essays were well read, and had the semblance of originality. To be a good reader is no mean accomplishment, and we are glad to know that the pupils of St. Aloysius' Academy are not deficient in this respect. The recitation of their dialogues, they manifested a knowledge of the rules of elocution which is really praiseworthy.

The distribution of Premiums was an interesting ceremony. We believe every young lady in the institution received a handsome volume, or other gift, from the hands of the Bishop, the continual smile upon whose benevolent countenance lent an additional value to every gift. The following young ladies received crowns for good conduct, and we have no doubt deserved them:—

- Miss Mary Anne Kieran, New York. Miss Mary Gwinn, Loretto. Miss Frances Ivory, Loretto. Miss Mary Eliza Finley, Baltimore. Miss Mary O'Neil, Loretto.

The exercises of the afternoon closed with a few pertinent remarks by the Bishop, after which the audience retired, apparently well pleased with what it had seen and heard. My thanks are due to the Lady Superior for the honor of an invitation to attend the Exhibition. The institution under her control and that of her accomplished colleagues is doing a good work among our Catholic friends, and is worthy of their continued support.—With Sectarian schools—Catholic, Presbyterian, Lutheran, or Methodist—I have officially nothing to do; but my best wishes will always attend those which are as well conducted as St. Aloysius' Academy.

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT.

JOHNSTOWN, July 1, 1861.

POLITICAL.—Don't writing from Washington to the Baltimore Sun, says:

The President's message to the coming Congress is said to be completed in regard to its essential points. Rumors agree that it recommends and promises a vigorous prosecution of the objects of the war; that for this purpose it calls for two hundred and fifty thousand soldiers in addition to the force heretofore and now authorized; and that it proposes to borrow a sufficient sum to meet the estimated expenses of the war for the next fiscal year, in addition to the ordinary expenses of the government provided for at the late session.

It was supposed, some weeks ago, that the message would contain some conciliatory suggestions, and afford some hope or chance for an early and pacific solution of our domestic difficulties, but it is now said that this is not so.

The hostile attitude of Virginia toward the United States government, and also toward the Union men of Virginia, is said to have militated against any suggestions of peace from this quarter. It is believed by the administration, as I learn, that the Virginia Convention, at Richmond, have, in secret session, passed an ordinance outlawing every citizen who shall take a seat in the federal Congress, or any commission in the military, naval or civil service of the United States. The same ordinance provides also for the confiscation of the estates of citizens thus outlawed. Western Virginia will be represented both in the Senate and House. It is supposed that Senator Powell, of Ky., may resume his seat in the Senate, but that Mr. Breckinridge will not. Neither of the Missouri Senators will attend Congress at the coming session. Senator Johnson, of Tenn., and three of the Representatives of that State will be in attendance.

Even the newspaper press is puzzled to account for the fact that the federal troops under General Patterson did not enter Harper's Ferry after General Johnson evacuated it. The reason is now explained to be a suspicion that the place is mined. For the same reason it is said that Colonel Stone is not going to that place.

The Presbytery of Memphis have unanimously passed an ordinance of secession from the O. S. Pres. of the U. S.

Fort Pickens.

A correspondent of the New York Tribune, writing from Fort Pickens under date of June 14, gives the following description of that interesting point. If it is correct—and there is no doubt but it is—Pickens is a gay and happy spot, and no mistake. Read:

There is no doubt about it—Fort Pickens is a dreary place. It has all the elements of discomfort, and not a solitary attraction. The island on which it is located is all sand every bit of it. Not a grain of corn or blade of grass will grow on it—nothing vegetable, not even a thistle. Not an animal could live on the native productions of the soil, excepting perhaps the hog, which they say eats rattlesnakes. Dig down into the earth as deep as you please and you get sand. Let the wind blow, and your eyes and ears, your nostrils, and the vacuities of your teeth, are filled with sand. Take an evening promenade on the ramparts, or walk ten rods on the beach, and your boots and your stockings, even unto your toe-nails, are all filled with sand. You cannot escape from this into the water for a ten-minute's sea-bath without running the risk of being devoured by sharks. If it is calm, the air is impregnated with fever and alive with ticks. To escape the burning hot sun, go into the damp casemates and acquire rheumatism. Whether it rains or shines, you have flies by day and musketoes by night—fleas all the time. There is only one species of the *animalcule vividictie* which does not prevail here, namely, bed-bugs; and this is a deficiency which can easily be provided for.

The heat is intense and almost intolerable. It scorches the few tufts of grass that aspire to grow on the desert soil, and bakes the moistened sand as solid as a brick. It is steady and persistent. It continues all day long, and all night, and thereby gains accumulative force, and adds to its next day's intensity. If you put a musketo-bar over you, you roast—if you don't do it, you pestered by flies, bitten by musketoes, become nervous, and irritable, and swear like a stage-driver—unless you are apious. It is my opinion that you swear anyhow.

Beside all this the water is bad. Nobody can wash in it without adding the fragrance of *eau-de-cologne*, or drink it without first disguising its flavor with otto of whiskey. Its taste is indescribable. But its smell is that of sulphur and hydrogen, chemically mixed. We have the consolation of knowing that it is daily getting worse. The reason is, the air is shut out of the casemates by impenetrable face-covers, which were necessary to protect them from the enemy's fire, and give security to the casemates.

A DISGUSTED BULLY.—An English gentleman who has just returned from the South relates that he was detained at Richmond, and thought it expedient to apply for a passport to get beyond the bounds over which the rebels claim sovereignty. Of course he made his application to the person who bears the title of Mr. Davis's Secretary of State—none other than ex-United States Senator Robert Toombs.

Poor Toombs, who is a mere puppet in his master's hands, and who evidently dares not sign even the most trifling document without Davis's permission, made reply: "I don't care whether you go to Heaven or to hell—I can not give you a pass; go to those military men!"

Poor Toombs! He was among the foremost of the traitors in Congress. It was his part to do the bullying there and he did it so well that he established a kind of claim on Davis. But the rebels have small use for any but fighting bullies; and as that is not Toombs' complexion—who is bilious but not sanguine—he has received the empty honor of the Secretaryship of State.

Poor Toombs! He was not up to the times. Even Floyd was sharper than he—though that was to be expected, a thief being generally shrewder than a mere brazen bully. Floyd awaited his opportunity, and is now Brigadier-General, and advertises urgently for another supply of guns, which he promises to return—as though anybody who knows his career would believe him capable of returning anything which he once lays his hands on.

If Toombs dared to speak, any more than he dares to sign a passport, we should hear a mournful story of illusions dispelled of a bully used and then all but cast off, of a political gambler who has been cheated with his own loaded dice.—*Evening Post.*

THE THREE MONTHS' MEN.

Letters from the Pennsylvania volunteers, near the Maryland line, and those in Baltimore enlisted for three months, say that very few of these men will be disposed to remain when their term expires, because of the manner in which they have been treated. The clothing of many of them is worn out, and their food is not as good as they expected, or as might easily be furnished. If these matters were remedied in time, the writers think the soldiers would yet resolve to remain, and certainly it would be to the advantage of the Government to have them do so, now that they have become familiar with arms, and are properly disciplined.

Jefferson City, the capital of Mo., was taken possession of on Saturday afternoon, by Missouri volunteers under Gen. Lyon. They were received with enthusiastic cheers by a large concourse of the citizens, and no violence was offered. Gov. Jackson and the other leading secessionists had fled from the city on Thursday.

GEN. SCOTT.—Gen. Webb, of the New York Courier, has lately returned from Washington, and thinks he knows something about the Lt. General's views. He says:

Gen. Scott, to whom Mr. Lincoln looks to do the work, as readily undertakes the task. The old Hero insists, however, that while a proclamation will if required call half a million of men into the field, it takes time to convert them into soldiers. "Make haste slowly," is the motto; and as he has never retreated, and never met with a reverse, he says to the Cabinet, "it is your duty to resist the outside pressure, and to preach patience to the people. We have abundance of men and money; and in due time, we shall have abundance of munitions of war. The only thing in which we are deficient, is patience and that gentlemen you must give the people. We want time to make soldiers of our volunteers we want time to organize the commissariat and baggage trains; we want time to get ready to insure victory and success, and we want time to arrange every department of the army, and so organize our columns, that we can predict weeks and even months in advance, each day's work. With inexhaustible means and any desirable number of men, all of whom will be good soldiers by November, you have only to exercise patience, and on or before the 1st of May next, I pledge what little reputation I have acquired that the rebellion shall be suppressed, the Constitution and the Union of the States be re-established. The people here so willed it; and with ordinary patience every good citizen may feel assured that peace and quiet will pervade the country and business subside into its usual channels before the 1st day of May, 1862."

BRUTALITY OF SECESSION.

In this morning's telegraph we have a dispatch from Baltimore giving the news items contained in a copy of the Richmond Examiner, of the 25th, which has reached there. We desire to call the special attention of our readers to an ordinance pending before the Convention. It provides for the organization of a guerrilla volunteer force. And it legalizes all the criminal outrages committed by the guerrillas, even the putting to death without judge or jury or benefit of clergy of all opposed to secession.

This infamously brutal ordinance, we are told, was specially referred to a committee for report. Can our people read the hellish proposition without feeling their blood boil in their veins? The inhuman brutes who entertain such a proposition among them ought to be made food for the vultures at the first opportunity.

NOTICE.

Letters of Administration on the Estate of Jacob Stahl, deceased, late of Ebensburg, Cambria Co., having been granted to the subscribers, by the Register of said County, all persons indebted to said Estate will please make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement. MRS. ELIZABETH STAHL, Adm'r. H. KINKEAD, Adm'r. Ebensburg, May 30, 1861.

N. B.—The business of repairing Watches, Clocks and Jewelry will be carried on as heretofore, by Mrs. Stahl.

SUNDAY MORNING CHRONICLE.

PUBLISHED AT WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Chronicle is published on a large folio sheet, with new type, and contains

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The subscriber begs leave to announce to the citizens of Ebensburg and surrounding country, that he has just received a large and new stock of CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, &c., &c., which he offers very cheap. The public are invited to call and examine his complete assortment, as he considers it no trouble to show his goods, even if he fails in making a sale. Store-room on the Diamond, opposite Thompson's Hotel. By strict attention to business, he hopes to merit and receive the patronage of a generous public. Give him a call, and you will get bargains.

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