

The Alleghanlian.

A. A. BARKER, Editor and Proprietor.
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I WOULD RATHER BE RIGHT THAN PRESIDENT.—HENRY CLAY.

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DIRECTORY.

LIST OF POST OFFICES.

Post Offices.	Post Masters.	Districts.
Bechtel Creek.	Joseph Graham.	Yoder.
Bechtel Station	Enoch Reese.	Blacklick.
Carrolltown.	William M. Jones.	Carroll.
Cress Springs.	Dani. Litzinger.	Chest.
Cresson.	John J. Troxell.	Washint'n.
Ebensburg.	John Thompson.	Ebensburg.
Fallen Timber.	Isaac Thompson.	White.
Gallitins.	J. M. Christy.	Walshin.
Hemlock.	Wm. McGough.	Wash't'n.
Johantown.	I. E. Chandler.	Johnst'wn.
Loretto.	P. Shields.	Loretto.
Marion Point.	E. Wissinger.	Conem'gh.
Munster.	A. Durbin.	Munster.
Peshing.	Francis Clement.	Conem'gh.
Plattsville.	Andrew J. Ferral.	Susq'han.
Roseland.	G. W. Bowman.	White.
St. Augustine.	Wm. Ryan, Sr.	Clearfield.
Snip Level.	George Conrad.	Richland.
Soman.	B. McGilgan.	Wash't'n.
Summerhill.	B. F. Slick.	Croyley.
Suwanee.	Miss M. Gillespie.	Wash't'n.
Wilmore.	Morris Keil.	Summerhill.

Select Poetry.

Look Aloft!

BY J. W. BRYCE.

When fierce storms toss your fragile bark,
And threatening waves around you roar;
When clouds are lowering wild and dark,
And distant lies the friendly shore,
Then, look aloft!

When fearful shipwreck threatens most,
And not a harbor you can find;
When all along the rock-bound coast
Wild beats the sea, loud moans the wind,
Oh, look aloft!

No star of hope may beam above,
No beacon shine upon your way;
Your compass may unfaithful prove,
Your ship no more her helm obey;
Yet, look aloft!

Above the clouds there is an eye
Can pierce their gloom to watch your course;
And though the tempest rages high,
A voice can quell its murrings hoarse.
Then look aloft!

Oh, fear not, Christian sailor, fear
Not storm, nor wave, nor rock-bound shore!
Launch boldly forth, He will be near,
And Faith shall guide you safely o'er.
Then, look aloft!

ANOTHER SPEECH FROM G. F. TRAIN.

As the audiences in the discussion halls are composed of barristers, authors known and unknown to fame, and many of the shorthand writers of the metropolitan press, public opinion is moulded (as it has been called in all ages), by what is sometimes called the Bohemian talent, a name made famous by the clever work, entitled "The Bohemians," by young Whitty, who died some years since in Australia.

On Monday evening Mr. Train was again challenged by the Secessionists, on the question, "What chance has the South to obtain its independence?"

Mr. Train—Certainly, I comply with your call, but more to state a fact than make a speech. The Secession speaker sneers at the Yankees, ridicules their industry, and ignores their wonderful energy. It is time, Mr. Chairman, to stop this sneering at the North. This Sam Slicking the word Yankee. Halliburton, an Englishman, wrote for an English audience, in an English colony, and the English mind being open to accept, anything that would satirize Americans, takes the Sam Slick for a text book, when we never use the language at all which he ascribes to us. Americans never use the word Britisher; and you should knock when you sneer at the Yankee, you sneer at your own people. The pilgrims were Englishmen. When they landed on the Western shore, the Indians ran down to meet them, crying, "Yengesse! Yengesse!" which is the Indian word for Englishman; and as Englishmen torture language into most uncouth shapes, calling my lord, my lord; Derby, Darby, and persist in calling Cooper, Cooper! So the Indian word Yengesse in time became Yengesse, Yengesse, Yankee. Yankee, meaning Englishman, so remember in future when you sneer at the word Yankee you sneer at yourself and at your own countrymen. The New Englander is proud of the name. You compliment me, sir, by the allusion, for it is the Yankee who raises the Flag of the Union on every mountain in Christendom and raised its hallowed folds over every billow in all the oceans. The Secessionists in the winter carries on his trade on Yankee capital, and in summer is obliged to go to Yankee watering places for his vacation, spending pennies in his meagre plantation fare where nobody is looking on, but throwing away pounds in Yankee land in the bar-rooms, the gambling houses and places of evil repute; whenever he can dazzle the unsuspecting with his bank notes. The game of Brag is not always a game of cards. Is there any game about here, asked the Young Englishman with bag and gun when landing on the banks of the Mississippi? Yes, plenty, lisped the negro. What? Oh, principally Poker! That is not a Yankee game or Yankee story. The South depends upon the Yankee for food and raiment, for medicines, its necessities and its luxuries. The Yankee supplies the Secessionists with Bibles—though seldom called for—and printing paper, and ice, and coffins. The Secessionist mother sends to Yankee land for a Yankee schoolmistress to teach her children. And the Secessionist father sends his sons to Yankee West Points, Yankee naval schools, and Yankee colleges. Many of to-days traitors were taught truth, honor, morality and religion at our Yankee Harvard University only to return and lie, and swear, and steal, and breed treason. Remember again sir, when you sneer, that Yankee means

Letter from Harrisburg.

HARRISBURG, March 27, 1862.

Correspondence of The Alleghanlian.

The members of both Houses seem to have determined "to throw off their coats" and go to work in earnest. They are now holding two Sessions nearly every day, while some are becoming so restless as to advocate night Sessions in addition. In legislation there are two extremes, either of which should be avoided—the one is a too tardy, sluggish action upon questions of public interest—the other a too wild, hasty and reckless consideration and adoption of public measures. Bills of doubtful propriety are reserved for the close of the Session, when members become anxious to wind up business and go home. If the present Session prove to be a counterpart of those that have preceded it, we may look for something in the sensational line before the adjournment.

The day for final adjournment will be fixed at or about the 11th day of April, the House having adopted a resolution, suggesting the 11th. There has been considerable discussion as to whether it shall be a *sine die* or a *pro tem* adjournment. In the event of it becoming obligatory upon the Legislature to pass laws for the assessment and collection of the National tax, there will, of necessity, be a Session sometime during the summer. A *sine die* adjournment, under the circumstances, would include an *extra*, or called Session, and *extra pro tem* and mileage. A *pro tem* adjournment would limit the pay to the seven hundred dollars for each member, and the *one* mileage. What chance, think you, will *pro tem* have in this contest with *sine die*? Ten to one are offered on *sine*, and no takers.

The addition of one more member of Congress to the number upon which the apportionment of last session was based, will necessitate a remodeling of the districts. What change may be made in the present arrangement of counties I can not predict. The Speaker of the House has announced the following committee, to which the subject has been referred:

Messrs. Armstrong, Cessna, Crane, Smith, (Chester), Wintley, Bliss, Vincent, Lichtenwaller, and Moore.

The House Bill for the repeal of the act of last session, commuting the Tonnage tax on the Pennsylvania Railroad, will, in all probability, be so amended in the Senate, as to include all Railroads in the State, thereby imposing a tonnage tax on all of them. The fact is that, apart from the question of the constitutionality of the law of last session; or the debatable one relative to the constitutionality of any law repealing the one of last year, if it was not passed in violation of the fundamental law, or invalidated by its being procured by fraud, very cogent arguments have been adduced against the justice of the re-imposition of the tonnage tax upon this Road, while all others are permitted to "sail along" unmolested. In view of the fact, that a tax will be imposed upon all Railroads, by the General Government, for the purpose of aiding in creating a revenue to meet the wants of the country, it appears to be unfair to make this corporation carry heavier weights than others. These were, no doubt, some of the considerations which induced Mr. Pershing to vote against the Bill repealing the act of last session, and which may justify his course in acting in concert with the friends of the Road. But this is a matter between him and his constituents. It is not the right, nor is it the desire, of your correspondent to interfere.

The General Appropriation Bill has not yet been reported in the Senate; nor has the Senate resolutions relative to abolishing Slavery in the District of Columbia been reported in the House. Neither has the tonnage tax been yet brought up in the Senate. These will be subjects of interest for next week. Both Houses have been engrossed this week in running through any number of private bills, of importance only to localities from which they emanate. A retrospect of a week's legislation presents nothing further about which to write. I must, therefore, change the scene by devoting a few lines to a feeble description of an intellectual entertainment, of which your humble correspondent participated on Wednesday evening, the 13th inst. It was certainly one of the most delightful and appropriate treats ever served up for the gratification of any audience.

By request of a number of the most prominent gentlemen in the several Departments and in the Legislature, the well known dramatist and elocutionist, James E. Murdoch of Philadelphia, delivered, in the Hall of the House of Representatives, an unpublished Poem, written by T. Buchanan Reed, entitled "The

Letter from Kentucky.

CAMP HAMBRIGHT, Ky. March 23, 1862.

Correspondence of The Alleghanlian.

During our stay at Camp Hambright I had the pleasure of visiting the Dripping Cave and the Hundred Dome Cave. We could not penetrate the former to a great distance, on account of the water which flows through it. The stream was much swollen by the recent rains. In the latter we found much to interest us. The long avenues, the spacious rooms, the high domes, the deep chasms, the formations of lime, gypsum, quartz, &c., and the myriads of dormant bats which hang in large bevy from the ceiling, were all new and interesting scenes to most of us. After entirely satisfying our curiosity, and collecting a number of specimens we returned highly pleased with our visit.

We left Camp Hambright on the 23d and encamped at Camp Rousseau on Barren River, opposite Bowling Green. Here we found both bridges destroyed, and the river bank full. Three small steamboats ferried troops across as fast as they could, but to transport a whole division by this means was an operation entirely too slow. A detachment commenced immediately to "take out" timber for the erection of a temporary bridge, but this was soon abandoned as impracticable. On the 27th, the river having fallen considerably, the three steamboats and a number of flat boats were anchored side by side thus forming a sort of pontoon bridge upon which we crossed. We passed Bowling Green about noon and after marching 22 miles, bivouacked in an open field, one mile south of Franklin. We crossed the Tennessee line at 9 a. m. on Friday. All the stores and shops along the way were closed, and many of the houses deserted. We encamped at two o'clock on Sunday afternoon, in a beautiful grove two miles north of Nashville. Our brigade crossed the Cumberland on the 7th and encamped at Camp Andy Johnson, one and a half miles beyond Nashville. Six companies—A and D of the 78th, two of the 79th, two of the Wisconsin First—were detached and placed under the command of Col. John C. Starkweather to serve as Provost Guard in Edgefield. We, the detached companies, are now encamped on a common near the centre of the town. Edgefield has about 2,000 inhabitants and is separated from the city proper by the river.

All the bridges at this place, three in number, were destroyed by the rebels, notwithstanding the remonstrances of the citizens on both sides. Floyd consented to leave them the suspension bridge, after tearing up the planks; but his last act, on leaving the city, was to cut the main braces and precipitate the whole structure into the river. These bridges are said to have cost in the aggregate not less than \$420,000.

Our troops cross on steamboats. A regular ferry has been established, on which the citizens are permitted to cross, when the boats are not freighted to their full capacity with soldiers or army trains.

We have found secreted several hundred rifles, (common squirrel rifles,) a number of picks, spades, and shovels, 130 barrels of turpentine, and a large lot of bacon. They have all been seized and are now in the hands of the Provost Guard, subject to the order of General Buell.

The city is quiet. The panic is fast subsiding. Citizens are quietly returning to their homes. Ladies, who a short time ago entreated the rebel commander that they might not be left to the mercy of the Lincolnites, now promenade the streets as free from molestation or insult, as if surrounded by half a million of the "Chivalry." Stores and shops are re-opened, and some of the streets present quite a business like appearance. Several cargoes of groceries, shipped from St. Louis have found a ready and profitable market at this wharf.

Greenbacks are in demand—\$1 of "Lincoln currency" being equivalent to \$1.25 in Tennessee bills. A few days ago the brokers gave but 40 per cent. for Tennessee paper. The holders of Confederate Scrip attempted a bit of sharp practice the other day. They put in circulation the report of a great rebel victory at Manassas, in which 30,000 Union prisoners were taken; but the bait wouldn't take.

The citizens of this place treat us very kindly. The policy of Gen. Buell has a most salutary effect upon the minds of the people. Our conduct is vastly different from what they expected it would be, for they were made to believe that we would plunder and destroy all the property along our course. They now freely admit that we are the best behaved soldiery that has ever been in their midst. BOANERGS.

CHURCHES, MINISTERS, &c.

Prophetican—Rev. D. HARRISON, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock, and in the evening at 8 o'clock. Sabbath School at 1 o'clock, A. M. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 6 o'clock.

Methodist Episcopal Church—Rev. S. T. SNOW, Minister in charge. Rev. J. G. GOOKER, Assistant. Preaching every Sabbath, alternately at 10 o'clock in the morning, or 7 in the evening. Sabbath School at 9 o'clock, A. M. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock.

Wesley Independent—Rev. L. R. POWELL, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock, and in the evening at 6 o'clock. Sabbath School at 1 o'clock, P. M. Prayer meeting on the first Monday evening of each month; and on every Tuesday, Thursday and Friday evening, excepting the first week in each month.

Catholic—Rev. JOHN WILLIAMS, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath evening at 7 and 9 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.

Duquesne—Rev. W. LLOYD, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock. **Episcopal**—Rev. DAVID SKRINSKY, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath evening at 8 o'clock. Sabbath School at 1 o'clock, P. M. **Catholic**—Rev. M. J. MITCHELL, Pastor.—Services every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock and 8 o'clock in the evening.

EBENSBURG MAILS.

MAILS ARRIVE.

Eastern, daily, at 12 o'clock, noon.
Western, " " at 12 o'clock, noon.

MAILS CLOSE.

Eastern, daily, at 8 o'clock, P. M.
Western, " " at 8 o'clock, P. 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 a. m.

The mails from Newmarket, 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.

RAILROAD SCHEDULE.

WILMORE STATION.

West—Express Train leaves at	9.44 A. M.
" " " " " "	10.09 P. M.
" " " " " "	4.45 P. M.
East—Express Train " " "	8.25 P. M.
" " " " " "	6.20 A. M.
" " " " " "	10.34 A. M.

CRESSON STATION.

West—Express Train leaves at	9.22 A. M.
" " " " " "	4.16 P. M.
East—Express Train " " "	8.53 P. M.
" " " " " "	6.20 A. M.

[The Fast Lines do not stop.]

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Judges of the Courts—President, Hon. Geo. Taylor, Huntingdon; Associates, George W. Eastly, Henry C. Devine.

Prothonotary—Joseph M. Donald.

Register and Recorder—Edward F. Lytle.

Sheriff—John Buck.

District Attorney—Phillip S. Noon.

County Commissioners—D. T. Storm, James Cooper, Peter J. Little.

Treasurer—Thomas Callin.

Poor House Directors—Jacob Horner, Wilham Douglass, George Delany.

Poor House Treasurer—George C. E. Zahm.

Poor House Steward—James J. Kaylor.

Mercantile Appraiser—John Farrell.

Auditors—John F. Stall, Thomas J. Nelson, Edward R. Donnegan.

County Surveyor—E. A. Vickroy.

Coroner—James S. Todd.

Sup't. of Common Schools—Wm. A. Scott.

EBENSBURG BOR. OFFICERS.

Justices of the Peace—David H. Roberts, Harrison Kinkead.

Burgess—George Huntley.

School Directors—E. J. Mills, Dr. John M. Jones, Isaac Evans.

EAST WARD.

Constable—Thomas Todd.

Town Council—Wm. Davis, Daniel J. Davis, E. J. Waters, John Thompson, Jr., David W. Jones.

Inspectors—John W. Roberts, L. Rodgers.

Judge of Election—Thomas J. Davis.

Assessor—Thomas P. Davis.

WEST WARD.

Constable—M. M. O'Neill.

Town Council—William Kittell, H. Kinkead, R. L. Johnston, Edward D. Evans, Thomas J. Williams.

Inspectors—J. D. Thomas, Robert Evans.

Judge of Election—John Lloyce.

Assessor—Richard T. Davis.