

The Alleghanian.

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

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Select Poetry.

The Cumberland.
Magnificent thy fate!
Once Mistress of the seas,
No braver vessel ever flung
A pennant to the breeze.
No bark e'er died a death so grand,
Such heroes vessels never manned;
Your parting broadside broke the wave
That surged above your patriot grave;
Your flag, the gem of the game,
Sank proudly with you—not in shame—
But in its ancient glory:
The memory of its parting gleam
Will never fade while poets dream;
The echo of your dying gun
Will last till man his race has run,
Then live in Angel story.

Generals of the West.

Gen. Henry Wager Halleck is one of the four Major Generals of the regular army of the United States. He is about forty-two years of age, and was born in Weston, Oneida county, New York. He entered the Military Academy as a West Point cadet in 1835. He has published some able military and scientific works, and is a good lawyer. In 1854 he was appointed Captain of Engineers. He was created a Major General by act of Congress last August.
Major General Ulysses S. Grant was born at Point Pleasant, Clairmont county, Ohio, April 27, 1822, and entered West Point Military Academy from Ohio in 1839, where he graduated with honors in 1843, and was attached as brevet second lieutenant to the Fourth Infantry. He was promoted second lieutenant at Corpus Christi, in September, 1845, and served as such through Mexico. In 1854, when he resigned, he was full captain in the Fourth Infantry. In the present war he has served in Missouri and Kentucky with great credit.

General Don Carlos Buell, the commander of the District of Ohio troops in the field, is a native of Ohio, and is about forty years of age. He entered the Military Academy at West Point as a cadet in the year 1837, and was brevetted second lieutenant of the Third Infantry July 1, 1841. He served through Mexico, attaining the rank of Assistant Adjutant General. He was confirmed a Major General in March, 1862.

Major General Charles Furguson Smith, commander of the Second Division, is a native of Pennsylvania, and son of the celebrated Doctor Samuel B. Smith. He entered the Military Academy as a cadet in 1821, and graduated in 1825, standing No. 19 in his class. On the 1st of July of that year, he was made a second lieutenant of the Second Artillery. In 1829 he was appointed the Assistant Instructor in Infantry Tactics at the Military Academy. He served through Mexico, and in 1855 reached the Lieut. Colonelcy of the Tenth Infantry. He was made a Major General March 21, 1862.

Major General John A. McClelland has not, previous to the present war, been particularly noted as a military man. He is a man of about forty-three or forty-four years of age. He has always been noted as a Democratic politician, and took an active part in leading the Douglas faction in opposition to the Lecompton Constitution of Kansas. He was an active leader of the Douglas party in the House of Representatives of 1860, and also in the Charleston and Baltimore Democratic Conventions. He was made Major General in March, 1862.

Major General Lewis Wallace was formerly the Colonel of the Eleventh Regiment of Indiana three months volunteers, better known as the Indiana Zouaves. It will be remembered that this regiment was stationed, in June last, at and near Cumberland, Maryland, and that on the 11th of that month, the Zouaves, headed by the Colonel, made a dash upon Romney and routed the rebels at that place. He re-organized his regiment for three years, and was made a Brigadier General. His gallantry at Fort Donelson gained him Major Generals last March.

Brig. Gen. Thomas L. Crittenden, commanding a division under General Buell, is a native of Kentucky, and son of the noted loyal Kentuckian, Hon. John J. Crittenden. His brother is the noted rebel General who was in command at Mill Springs—viz: Major General George B. Crittenden. When the rebels took up arms in Kentucky, Gen. T. L. Crittenden was empowered to take command, and at the head of the Home Guards started for Muldraugh's Hill, and effectively checked the advance of the rebels on Louisville.

Since that time he has been actively engaged in the field under Gen. Buell. His commission of Brigadier General dates from Sept. 17, 1861.

Brigadier General William Nelson, commanding a division under Gen. Buell, is a native of Mason county, Kentucky. Having been educated in the Navy, and having obtained the rank of Lieutenant, he was detailed last spring (1861) to command the Ohio river fleet of gunboats. He entered the Navy in 1840, and was two and a half years at sea as a Lieutenant.

Brigadier General William Tecumseh Sherman is a native of Ohio, and entered the Military Academy at West Point in 1836. He graduated in 1840, standing No. 6 in his class, in which were Generals Van Vliet, Gen. H. Thomas and others of the Union army, and General McCown of the rebels, recently a commander at Island No. 10. On the 1st of July, 1840, he was promoted to a Second Lieutenantcy of the Third Artillery, and on the 30th of November, 1841, was further promoted to a First Lieutenantcy. He gained a Captaincy in the Mexican War, and resigned in 1853. He was made a Brigadier in May, 1861.

Brigadier General Stephen A. Hurlburt is a native of South Carolina, but a citizen of the State of Illinois, from which State he was appointed to a Brigadier Generalship of volunteers, he having been connected with the militia force of Illinois. He served during the earlier troubles in Missouri, and, under Gen. Fremont, held charge of the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad.

Brigadier General B. M. Prentiss, who is reported to have been taken prisoner at the battle of Pittsburg Landing, is a native of Illinois, or, at least, has lived there from his early boyhood. His previous history, until the Mexican War, was unmarked by any very important event; but on that occasion he volunteered as a Lieutenant of the Illinois troops, and was selected by the unfortunate J. J. Hardin to act as his Adjutant.

General W. H. L. Wallace, who is reported killed at the gallant action at Pittsburg Landing, was formerly one of the earliest three years volunteer colonels in the service. He held command of the Eleventh Regiment of Illinois volunteers, which was organized at Camp Hardin, Pulaski county, Illinois, and joined the depot at Cairo during the early stages of the war.

General Albert Sydney Johnson—one of the most crafty and competent in the rebel service, and who was killed at the battle of Pittsburg Landing—was born in Mason county, Kentucky, in 1803. He was educated at the Transylvania University, Lexington, Ky., under President Holley, graduated at the United States Military Academy at West Point, at the age of twenty-three, and entered the army as Second Lieutenant, in the same year. His first service was with the Sixth Infantry, with which he was ordered to the West. During the Black Hawk War he acted as Adjutant General, President Lincoln at that time serving as a Captain of volunteers. At the close of the war he went to reside first in Missouri and then in Texas. When war broke out in this latter State, he resigned his commission in the United States Army, and rushed to her aid, alone and unknown, and entered the service as a common soldier. He soon made the acquaintance of Gen. Rusk, commanding that division, who at once promoted him to a command—he rose to be commander-in-chief—was Secretary of War, under President Lamar—fought the battle of the Neches, defeating seven hundred Cherokees. At the breaking out of the Mexican War, at the urgent request of General Taylor, he again entered the service as Colonel of the First Texas Regiment; when this was disbanded, General Johnson became Inspector General of General Butler's division, and served as such in the glorious battle of Monterey; he was in the hottest part of the fight, and his horse was three times shot under him. After this he retired into private life until, in 1840, the United States Government bestowed upon him the appointment of Paymaster in the army. In 1855, he was appointed to the command of the Second Regiment of Cavalry, with the rank of Colonel, and in 1857 was appointed to command the expedition to Utah, and in 1858 was promoted to the rank of Brigadier General. He started on the expedition to Utah under orders in September, 1857.

A PROPER PRESENTATION.—Commander Worden, of the Monitor, has received an elegant snuff-box for his bravery in the cheese-box. This is all right; for he has proven that he is up to snuff, and good at a pinch.

Signs of the times.—Countersigns.

From the Cambria Regiment.

GREAT CACAPON, VA., Balt. & Ohio RR., April 8, 1862.
Correspondence of The Alleghanian.

It has been some time since I wrote you last, but I have by no means forgotten you. My last epistle was dated from Camp Campbell. Since then, we have taken the notion that, like all good Pennsylvanians, we would have to make a move about the first of April. So we moved, and are now posted as guard along the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. We had a very tedious time of it from Camp Campbell until we got ourselves located by companies at nine stations along the road.

The B. & O. RR. was once one of the principal thoroughfares for freight and passengers from east to west and vice versa, but Secesh took the liberty of making it one grand track of wild desolation as far as they had means and power so to do. Bridges, houses, locomotives, cars, all have been destroyed; the track torn up and carried far away into the interior, and in fact everything that could possibly be rendered useless passed through a fiery ordeal. The government, I believe, has built trestle work over the streams where once were handsome bridges, and these we are charged with the protection of.—It requires us to be vigilant to prevent the Secesh from applying the torch, for the country around is full of Rebels who are ever ready to do any act of violence that would be of the least benefit to their unholy cause, or of the least disadvantage to the Federal Government.

From my own personal observation, and from conversations I have had with many persons here (tinctured with Secession proclivities, I find gross ignorance of the causes of the war and the intention of the government toward the Rebels. I used to regard the newspaper stories about the ignorance of these people as bosh, but I can now vouch for their correctness. In fact, I have been told even by intelligent persons here that the South had always been heavily taxed by the North—that the North made all the money, whilst the South furnished the material. "The South raises the cotton; it is then taken North and manufactured, and after sent back to the South, and we have to buy it," said an intelligent Southerner to me a few days since, "and this is one cause for Secession!" "Well," said I, "why don't you build your own cotton-mills and manufacture your own goods? This you could have done easier without Secession than with it. As to your being taxed heavily, all the taxes you pay go into the treasury of your own county and State; and besides, we of the North have to make up your postal deficits, which amount to a very large sum every year."

All this is true. The South would have been a thousand times more able to have built their cotton-mills before they entered upon a terribly exhaustive war, which has beggared thousands of them, than they will in any event be for twenty years to come. As to their postal deficits, every intelligent man knows that the North really keeps up the post-office in the South. And again, as to their being so heavily taxed by the North, how very shallow the assertion! how childlike the lie! But these are indeed the flimsy arguments used by Jeff Davis and his crew to lead a people into a suicidal war upon a government the most beneficent in the world! Poor, misguided men! when will ye learn that you have been duped and blinded by men whose only object in leading you into this war is to gratify their own selfish ambition!

The further we penetrate into the South the more are we convinced that the great mass of the people are entirely ignorant of the cause of the present war and the designs of our Government in waging it. And, as step by step our forces sweep over the South, and the people see for themselves the manner in which the Union troops demean themselves, there will undoubtedly be a revulsion of feeling which will grow stronger and stronger until it eventually breaks out in an unconquerable rebellion against the Rebels. More powerful indeed than Northern bayonets and bullets will be this tide of popular feeling in working the downfall of Treason. Before it the foeman of constitutional liberty will pale, as does the silvery light of the slowly sinking moon before the bright rays of morning. Then will this Union be once more united as firmly as the polar star is fixed in the firmament above us. Ashamed of their past folly, the people of the South will be more devoted to the Union than they were when they scouted the very idea of the New England States seceding, in the earlier days of the Government.

Attached to our regiment for the present, assisting in defending the railroad, are four companies of the First Maine cavalry. They are all well armed and

equipped. Their horses are those brought with them from Maine, and are vastly superior to most cavalry horses in the U. S. service. They are for the most part of the celebrated "Morgan" and "Black Hawk" strain.

The company stationed at our headquarters is under the command of Capt. Cilley, son of the lamented Jonathan Cilley, the talented member of Congress from Maine, who fell in a duel at Bladensburg at the hands of Greaves. The murder of Cilley, for such it has always been accounted, was accomplished through the instrumentality of the notorious Gov. Wise, of Virginia, now in command of a portion of the Rebel troops. Would to Heaven that Captain Cilley could be opposed to Wise on the field of battle, that, by taking the life of that notorious Rebel, he might, after the lapse of many years, become the avenger of his parent's murder.

Capt. Cilley is a lawyer by profession, and, judging from a slight acquaintance with him, is yet destined to take a prominent place in the galaxy of intellect in his native State. His noble father fell whilst the Captain was a mere babe, and he has worked his way through life unaided by a father's protection and counsel. May he long flourish, and meet success in his every effort!

Since the above was written, we have received orders to remove our headquarters to Sir John's Run, Balt. and Ohio Railroad, to which place all communications intended for us should be addressed. When anything of interest transpires, you will hear from
HORACE.

The New Congressional Apportionment.

The following is the act for apportioning this State into Congressional Districts, as passed by both Houses of the Legislature:

An Act to reorganize the Congressional Districts of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the act of Congress, approved March 4th, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two.

SEC. 1. *Be it enacted, &c.*, That, for the purpose of electing Representatives of the people of Pennsylvania, to serve in the House of Representatives, in the Congress of the United States, this State shall be divided into twenty-four districts, as follows:

I. Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, and Eleventh wards in the city of Philadelphia.

II. First, Seventh, Eighth, Ninth, and Tenth wards in the city of Philadelphia.

III. Twelfth, Thirteenth, Sixteenth, Eighteenth, and Nineteenth wards in the city of Philadelphia.

IV. Fourteenth, Fifteenth, Twentieth, Twenty-first, and Twenty-fourth wards in the city of Philadelphia.

V. Twenty-second, Twenty-third, and Twenty-fifth wards in the city of Philadelphia, and the county of Bucks.

VI. Montgomery and Lehigh counties.

VII. Chester and Delaware counties.

VIII. Berks county.

IX. Lancaster county.

X. Schuylkill and Lebanon counties.

XI. Northampton, Carbon, Monroe, Pike, and Wayne counties.

XII. Luzerne and Susquehanna counties.

XIII. Bradford, Wyoming, Sullivan, Columbia, and Montour counties.

XIV. Northumberland, Union, Snyder, Juniata, and Dauphin counties.

XV. Cumberland, York, and Perry counties.

XVI. Adams, Franklin, Fulton, Bedford, and Somerset counties.

XVII. Cambria, Blair, Huntingdon, and Mifflin counties.

XVIII. Centre, Clinton, Lycoming, Tioga, and Potter counties.

XIX. Erie, Warren, M'Kean, Forest, Elk, Cameron, Jefferson, and Clearfield counties.

XX. Crawford, Venango, Mercer, and Clarion counties.

XXI. Indiana, Westmoreland and Fayette counties.

XXII. Allegheny county south of the Ohio and Allegheny rivers, including Neill island.

XXIII. Allegheny county north of the Ohio and Allegheny rivers, and Butler and Armstrong counties.

XXIV. Lawrence, Beaver, Washington and Greene counties.

ON A STRING.—In an article upon the Irish element of the Union army, the Boston *Saturday Evening Gazette* says "the name of Corcoran touches a chord in every heart." On reading this, the gentleman who attends to our shillelagh department said that "the name of Corcoran will yet put a cord round many a traitor's windpipe, be the powers!"

Gen. Porter in a Balloon.

The exciting event of the day has been a balloon reconnaissance by Gen. Fitz John Porter on a scale of rather larger magnitude than was intended. At 5 o'clock in the morning—11th inst.—Gen. Fitz John Porter took his place in Professor Lowe's balloon, before the entrenchments at Yorktown, Va. He supposed the usual number of ropes were attached to it, whereas there was only one, and a place in this as was afterwards ascertained, had been burned by vitriol, used in generating gas. Taking his seat in the car, unaccompanied by any one, the rope was left out to nearly its full length—the length is about nine hundred yards—when suddenly snap went the cord and up went the balloon. This was an unexpected part of the program. The men below looked up in astonishment, and the Gen. looked down with equal bewilderment.

"Open the valve," shouted one of the men below.

"I'll manage it," responded the General.

Up went the balloon higher, higher.—It rose with great rapidity; its huge form lessened as it wildly mounted into the regions of the upper air; it became a speck in the sky. The wind was taking it in the enemy's territory. By this time every staff officer and hundreds of others were looking at the moving speck. It is impossible to describe the anxiety felt and expressed for the fate of him, the central object of thought, in that far away moving speck, every moment becoming less visible. It is seen to move in our direction; the countenances of our men brighten with hope. It passes over our heads.—Soon it begins to descend, but with a pidity that arouses renewed apprehensions. Quickly a squad of cavalry, led by Captain Loeke, Lieutenant M'Quade, of the General's staff, plunge spurs into their horses and dash away in the direction of the descending balloon. The rest of the story is as I received it from the General's own lips. While the rope was being let out he had his glass in readiness for his proposed view of the enemy's territory. A sudden bound of the balloon told him in a moment that the rope had given way. He dropped his glass, heard the call, "Open the valve," made the response given above, and set about looking for the valve. He was sensible of being fifty (the General loves a pun as well as the next one,) but was not at all nervous. He saw the wind had taken him over the line of rebel entrenchments.—Having no wish to drop in among them he let the valve take care of itself, and proceeded to take advantage of his position to note the aspect of rebel objects below. Crowds of soldiers rushed from the woods, and he heard their shouts distinctly. Luckily he was above the reach of their bullets; so he was not afraid on this score.

The map of the country was distinctly discernible. He saw Yorktown and its works, York river and its windings, and Norfolk and its smoking chimneys. A counter current of air struck the balloon, and its course was reversed. Its retreat from over rebellion was rapid. He opened the valve, the gas escaped, and down he came. He could not say how fast he came down, but it was with a rapidity he would not care to have repeated. The car struck the top of a shelter tent—under which, luckily, no one happened to be at the time—knocked the tent into pi, and left him enveloped in a mass of collapsed oil silk. He crawled out and found himself in the middle of a camp, not one hundred rods from Gen. McClellan's headquarters.

A MODEL BOY.—A Director of the Little Miami Railroad relates the following incident: A boy, fifteen years of age, called at the Company's shops and informed him that, seven years before, he had been induced, by bad companions, to steal from the Company's premises, scraps of iron to the amount of twenty-five pounds. That, at the time, he did not know that it is wrong to commit such an offense; but that, for some time past, he had greatly troubled him, and that the only way he thought he could get relief was by paying what they considered the value of the stolen property.

A schoolmaster asked one of his little boys, on a cold winter morning, what was the Latin for cold. The boy hesitated a little, when the master said, "What sir, can't you tell?" "Yes, sir," said the boy, "I have it at my finger's end."

"Pat, you are wearing your stockings wrong side outward."
"Och, and don't I know it, to be sure; there is a hole on the other side, there is."