

The Alleghanian.

A. A. BARKER, Editor and Proprietor.
J. TODD HUTCHINSON, Publisher.

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

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EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 5, 1862.

NUMBER 37.

DIRECTORY.

LIST OF POST OFFICES.
Post Offices. Post Masters. Districts.
Benn's Creek, Joseph Graham, Yoder.
Bethel Station, Enoch Reese, Blacklick.
Carrolltown, William M. Jones, Carroll.
Chess Springs, Dan Litzinger, Chest.
Cresson, Wm. W. Young, Washint'n.
Ebensburg, John Thompson, Ebensburg.
Fallen Timber, Isaac Thompson, White.
Gallitzin, J. M. Christy, Gallitzin.
Hamlock, Wm. M'Gough, Wash't'n.
Johnstown, I. E. Chandler, Johnst'n.
Loretto, P. Shields, Loretto.
Mineral Point, E. Wissinger, Conem'gh.
Munster, A. Durbin, Munster.
Perishing, Francis Clement, Conem'gh.
Plattsville, Andrew J. Ferral, Sus'han.
Roseland, G. W. Bowman, White.
St. Augustine, Wm. Ryan, Sr., Clearfield.
Scalp Level, George Conrad, Wash't'n.
Sommer, R. M'Colgan, Wash't'n.
Summerhill, B. F. Slick, Croyle.
Summit, Miss M. Gillespie, Wash't'n.
Wilmore, Morris Keil, S'merhill.

CHURCHES, MINISTERS, &c.
Presbyterian—Rev. D. HAARIS, 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. SPROW, Preacher in charge. Rev. W. LONG, 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.
Wich 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.
Atheistic Methodist—Rev. JOHN WILLIAMS, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath evening at 7 and 8 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.
Disciples—Rev. W. LLOYD, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock.
Particular Baptists—Rev. DAVID JENKINS, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School at 1 o'clock, P. M. Services every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock and Vespers at 4 o'clock in the evening.

EBENSBURG MAILS.
MAILS ARRIVE.
Eastern, daily, at 12 o'clock, noon.
Western, " " at 10 o'clock, P. M.
MAILS CLOSE.
Eastern, daily, at 3 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 Newnan's 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.
CRESSON STATION.
West—Express Train leaves at 8.51 A. M.
" Fast Line " 8.56 P. M.
" Mail Train " 7.35 P. M.
East—Express Train " 7.42 P. M.
" Fast Line " 12.17 P. M.
" Mail Train " 6.50 A. M.
WILMORE STATION.
West—Express Train leaves at 9.13 A. M.
" Fast Line " 9.18 P. M.
" Mail Train " 8.09 P. M.
East—Express Train " 7.29 P. M.
" Fast Line " 11.55 P. M.
" Mail Train " 6.23 A. M.

COUNTY OFFICERS.
Judges of the Courts—President, Hon. Geo. Taylor; Huntington; Associates, George W. Easley, Henry C. Devine.
Probationary—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 Director—Jacob Horner, William Douglas, George Delany.
Poor House Treasurer—George C. K. Zahm.
Mercantile Appraiser—John Farrell.
Auditors—John F. Stull, 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 Kinkaid.
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'Neil.
Town Council—William Kittell, H. Kinkaid, R. L. Johnston, Edward D. Evans, Thomas J. Williams.
Inspectors—J. D. Thomas, Robert Evans.
Judge of Election—John Lloyd.
Assessor—Richard T. Davis.

Select Poetry.

The Soldier's Grave.

Rest, soldier, rest! thy country comes,
With tender love and true,
Freely to deck thine honored head—
Her banner o'er its turf to spread,
And on thy lonely grave to shed
Fodder memory's pearly dew.
Rest, Patriot, rest! yet cast behind
Thy mantle from the sky;
The pure, unselfish, heavenward aim,
Unbought by gold, unthought by fame,
Content for freedom's glorious claim
To toil, and dare, and die.
Yes, leave it for our rising race,
Soldier, and Patriot brave;
That in the time of strife or wrong
They to their country's ark may throng,
And in Jehovah's armor strong,
Her life, her Union save!

THE FACTORY GIRL.

BY CLARA AUGUSTA.

CHAPTER III.

The levee was "splendid." So the girls said, the next day. Mr. Templeton was present, and though he had not danced himself, he had put no hindrance on the gaiety of the others. They all united in announcing him a handsome, kind-hearted gentleman; and wondering if he was to marry the beautiful Miss Gordon, to whom report had assigned him.
Returning to her boarding-house, at dinner time, Annette was obliged to step into the gutter to allow a stylish carriage, with a span of black horses, to pass by.—Casually glancing up, she saw that the occupants were Mr. Templeton and a young lady of surpassing loveliness. The fair face was turned towards him, wearing a gay smile. The emine tippet and velvet mantle repelled the cold which made Annette shiver in her thin cotton shawl.
That night her prayer was long and fervent, and its burden was: "Oh, God! keep me from vain envyings!"

The week was a weary one. It was midwinter, and the severe cold, acting on Annette's delicate organism, produced influenza and fever. Her miserable shoes admitted the snow at every step, and the well worn garments were but a slight protection against the wintry blasts. For five days she was confined to her room; but feeling better on the sixth, she resumed her place at the mill. It was Saturday, and the day on which the quarterly payments fell due. At night Annette went down to the counting-room with the others; but the warmth of the parlor so overcame her, that she did not rise from the chair, into which she had sunk at her entrance, until all her companions were gone. The paymaster had left too; only Mr. Templeton remained. She went up to his desk with her unspoken request in her eyes. He made no remark, but counted out the money, entered the payment on the book, and opened the door for her as she departed.
Arrived at the boarding-place, from force or habit, Annette counted the roll of bills, but started in surprise when she had finished. There was the full amount of her three months' wages. For five days she had been absent, no deduction had been made.
Annette was not easily tempted, and the money, though of great importance to her, had no power to make her forsake her honesty. Her very first act on Monday morning was to go down to the counting-room and explain the mistake. It was very early when she arrived, and, as before, no one was there but Templeton, who, engaged in reading the morning paper, did not notice her entrance until she spoke.
"There has been a mistake made in my quarterly amount," she said. "Sickness compelled me to be absent from my work five days last week, and there has been no deduction made in my wages. There is the balance." And she laid it down before him.
"I was aware of this," was the answer. "Mr. Granger keeps a record of all absences. There was no mistake. We are all liable to sickness. Good morning." He had forced the note into her hand and bowed her from the room before she had time to offer a single word of objection.
And that afternoon's mail carried all the ready money which Annette Burns possessed, to Mr. Steel, being her second payment on the mortgage of Elmstead.

The next morning a telegram was handed to her on her way to breakfast.
"Freddie Burns is sick. The doctor has

no hopes of him. Come home immediately. YOUR PARENTS!"

This was all. And she—she—oh, heaven! had no means to defray the expenses of her journey, and no prospect of anything until next quarter's day. And Freddie was ill—perhaps dying! Dear little golden-haired, blue-eyed Freddie! He called for her, no doubt—wept for sister Nettie to hold his fevered head, and moisten his burning lips!

It was a long, lonesome forty miles to Farmingdale, but there was no other way. She must perform the journey on foot! But she must hasten—not a moment was to be lost! May be even now her darling was lying cold and pulseless in his last sleep! She clasped her hands in agony, and hurried down the path to the factory. At the gate she met Mr. Templeton. She stopped instantly, and addressed him.

"I want leave of absence!" she said, abruptly. "My only brother is dying, and I must go at once. I have just learned this, and have had no time to give the proper notice."
Mr. Templeton was startled, not less by her tone, than by the wild pallor of her face.

"Where does your brother live?" he asked.
"In Farmingdale."
"Very well; I will speak to Mr. Mayfield about it."

"Sir, don't delay a moment! Every second lesson my chances of seeing him alive!"
"True. But the train for Farmingdale does not leave until half past two, and it is only seven now. There is ample time. You go in the cars of course?"

A burning flush swept over Annette's face. She felt her cowardice. How could she tell this rich aristocratic gentleman, who counted his dollars by hundred thousands, that she had not the trifling sum necessary to pay her passage home? A moment only did false shame prevail—her own true courage triumphed. She lifted up her head, proudly, and said,
"No sir, I do not go in the cars. I am obliged to go on foot. Now you understand why I am in such haste."

"On foot? May I ask—excuse me— isn't it forty miles to Farmingdale?"
"Yes."

"You cannot go on foot," he said decidedly. "Take this pass it will carry you thro' to Farmingdale, and beyond, if you wish, and afterward bring you back to Milltown. I am a director of the road.—God grant you may be in time!"
He pressed her hand, turned, and walked rapidly away.
"Oh! how fervently Annette blessed him. His name went up to heaven in her prayers, asking for all peace and happiness to rest upon him! That little deed of kindness had touched her heart—she called Mr. Templeton haughty and proud no longer!

CHAPTER IV.
She was in season. Freddie yet lingered. With a glad cry he held out his little wasted hands and sprang into his sister's arms.

There was a little season of prayer and sad bewailings, a brief period of weeping heaven with mad entreaties, and then came release. The angel of death would not be propitiated, and on the third day after her arrival, Annette held her brother to her bosom for the last time, and saw him breathe his last, with his glazing eyes fixed on her face in worlded love.
One short week Annette tarried at Elmstead, and then went back to her toil.—Her face was paler, her soft, dark eyes a little more sad, but the sweet patience of the countenance remained unchanged.
She gave back the "pass" to Mr. Templeton; but when she essayed to thank him, a flood of tears was all she could offer. And he had glanced at her black dress and understood all without asking a question.

From that day the rich man was strangely considerate toward the humble girl. He sent her books which could not be procured at the library, and occasionally a rare hot house flower found its way to her attire room in the great boarding-house.
The winter passed away. March came. This was Annette's natal month. How differently would she spend the BIRTHDAY, joy, song, and sunshine! But she gazed fondly into hers, and saw usually nials of friendship had been of which upon her. Now how changed the times. She longed to go home for the first time, it would be so pleasant to pass a day at Elmstead, with her dear and bereaved parents. This long country strong that, unconsciously, she had all as she passed for a moment, the hall of the factory to adjust

"Oh! if I only could! It would be so sweet to spend that day of all others, beneath the roof! The Sabbath, too—doubly blessed! But it is all right—God will be with me here as well as there!"

Only three days intervened, between then and Sunday, and the work was more than usually pressing. The next day, Annette's web was extremely troublesome, and her task was not finished until some time after sundown. The other girls had left the mill, and with a little nervous fear at the lateness of the hour, she hastened out. The gate was locked, and she was obliged to retrace her steps and cross the foot-bridge above the fall—a course which would make her walk a half mile longer. She hurried over the bridge and struck into the keen open air. The tall buildings made the narrow street dark and gloomy, and in spite of herself, Annette was frightened and desolate, and fear almost lent her wings.

There was a quick, firm step behind her, but she did not look around—not even when it halted at her side. The voice which addressed her drove all fear from her heart. It was that of Mr. Templeton.

"You are late to-night, Miss Burns; permit me to attend you."

He wrapped the shawl which he was carrying carefully around her, and drew her hand within his arm. This protecting care was new to her, but it was very sweet; why, she could scarcely have told, yet she knew that all fear and coldness had gone away from her.

They went on a little way in utter silence; then he said:
"Annette, may I talk to you freely?"

At being called by her christian name, her heart beat fast.

"Yes," she said, faintly.
"Thank you." He was holding her hand now. "It is abrupt, I know, Annette. But I cannot see you wasting your youth and bloom away. You must quit this factory life at once; it is killing you. From this night it is ended! Do you hear me, Annette?"

Certainly she heard him; but she was utterly at a loss to comprehend his meaning, though she bowed her head in response.

"Well, then: the existence that you take from toil must be given to me!—Annette, I love you. I have watched you when you little suspected me. Speak to me, Annette. Is this love to be sent away unearned for? Is it?"
Annette saw, as with a flash, into her own heart, the sealed chambers of which she had not recently dared to fathom.—Thank God for it! Yes, she could speak now. But when she essayed it, her speech was only tears. Mr. Templeton stooped to kiss them off.

"My darling! Your face has haunted me since the first look I had of it. The shadow always has been with me—now I am to have the substance. Blessed reality!"

They turned an angle of the street and into a sheltered covert. A horse attached to a sleigh was tied to a post. Templeton unhitched the horse, lifted Annette in, and took his seat beside her. To her surprised inquiry he said,
"Forgive me, dearest; but I was in the ante-room last night, and overheard you wishing to be at home on your birthday. I am going to take you there now. We will celebrate the day together, if your parents will receive me."

"Oh! Mr. Templeton!"
That Sabbath—that quiet, sunshiny Sabbath—what a joyous day it was to the residents of Elmstead! A day of praise and thanksgiving, and tearful offering of thanks to the God of mercy and love.

And before Reynor Templeton left Farmingdale, Elmstead was reclaimed from the shadow of debt, and the mind of Annette was at rest.

In May, the month of blossoms, the bridal took place, and the beautiful lady whom Annette had once envied as the promised bride of Mr. Templeton, was the bride's maid. Isabel Gordon was a tried and trusted friend to Mr. Templeton—nothing more—and in after years she became as a sister to his fair young wife.

Elmstead was kept in the family as a country-seat, but through the cold months, Annette's parents shared with her the Sanker et al. v. Eb. & Cresson, et al. vs Ryan, vs M'Connell, vs O'Shelly, vs Cooper, vs Pipey, vs Plummer, vs Leib.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY!
A good journeyman TINNER, by GEO. HUNTLEY, Ebensburg, May 29, 1862.

The Homestead Bill.

The following is a correct copy of the Homestead Bill as passed by both Houses of Congress, and signed by the President: An Act to Secure Homesteads to Actual Settlers on the Public Domain, and to Provide a Bounty for Soldiers in lieu of Grants of the Public Lands.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled: That any person who is the head of a family, or who has arrived at the age of twenty-one years, and is a citizen of the United States, or who shall have filed his declaration of intention to become such, as required by the naturalization laws of the United States, and who has never borne arms against the United States Government, or given aid and comfort to its enemies, shall, from and after the 1st of January, 1863, be entitled to enter one quarter section, or a less quantity, of unappropriated public lands, upon which said person may have filed a pre-emption claim, or which may, at the time the application is made, be subject to pre-emption at \$1 25, or less, per acre; or eighty acres or less of such unappropriated lands, at \$2 50 per acre, to be located in a body, in conformity to the legal subdivisions of the public lands, and after the same shall have been surveyed: Provided, That any person owning and residing on land may, under the provisions of this act, enter other land lying contiguous to his or her said land, which shall not, with the land so already owned and occupied, exceed in the aggregate 160 acres.

SECTION 2. And be it further enacted, That the person applying for the benefit of this act shall, upon application to the Register of the Land Office in which he or she is about to make such entry, make affidavit before the said Register or Receiver that he or she is the head of a family, or is twenty-one years or more of age, or shall have performed service in the army of the United States, and that he has never borne arms against the Government of the United States, or given aid and comfort to its enemies, and that such application is made for his or her exclusive use and benefit, and that said entry is made for the purpose of actual settlement and cultivation, and not either directly or indirectly for the use or benefit of any other person or persons whomsoever; and upon filing the said affidavit with the Register or Receiver, and on payment of \$10, he or she shall thereupon be permitted to enter the quantity of land specified: Provided, however, That no certificate shall be given or patent issued therefor until the expiration of five years from the date of such entry; and if, at the expiration of such time, or at any time within two years thereafter, the person making such entry—or if he be dead, his widow; or in case of her death, his heirs or devisee; or in case of a widow making such entry, her heirs or devisee, in case of her death—shall prove by two credible witnesses that he, she, or they have resided upon or cultivated the same for the term of five years immediately succeeding the time of filing the affidavit aforesaid, and shall make affidavit that no part of said land has been alienated, and that he has borne true allegiance to the Government of the United States; then, in such case, he, she, or they, if at that time a citizen of the United States, shall be entitled to a patent, as in other cases provided for by law: And provided, further, That in case of the death of both father and mother, leaving an infant child, or children, under twenty-one years of age, the right and fee shall enure to the benefit of said infant child or children; and the executor, administrator, or guardian may, at any time within two years after the death of the surviving parent, and in accordance with the laws of the State in which such children for the time being have their domicile, sell said land for the benefit of said infants, but for no other purpose; and the purchaser shall acquire the absolute title by the purchase, and be entitled to a patent from the United States, on payment of the office fees and sum of money herein specified.

SECTION 3. And be it further enacted, That the Register of the Land Office shall note all such applications on the tract books and plats of his office, and keep a register of all such entries, and make return thereof to the General Land-Office, together with the proof upon which they have been founded.

SECTION 4. And be it further enacted, That lands acquired under the provisions of this act shall in any event become liable to satisfaction of any debt or debts, contracted prior to the issuing of the patent therefor.

SECTION 5. And be it further enacted, That any time after the filing of the affidavit required in the section of this act, Dec. 1st before the expiration of the five

years aforesaid, it shall be proven, after due notice to the settler, to the satisfaction of the register of the land office, that the person having filed such affidavit shall have actually changed his or her residence or abandoned said land for more than six months at any time, and in that event the land so entered shall revert to the Government.

SECTION 6. And be it further enacted, That no individual shall be permitted to acquire title to more than one quarter section under the provisions of this act; and that the Commissioner of the General Land Office is hereby required to prepare and issue such rules and regulations, consistent with this act, as shall be necessary and proper to carry its provisions into effect; and that the registers and receivers of the several land offices shall be entitled to receive the same compensation for any lands entered under the provisions of this act that they are now entitled to receive when the same quality of land is entered with money one-half to be paid by the person making the application at the time of so doing, and the other half on the issue of the certificate by the person to whom it may be issued; but this shall not be construed to enlarge the maximum of compensation now prescribed by law for any register or receiver: Provided, That nothing contained in this act shall be so construed as to impair or interfere in any manner whatever with existing pre-emption rights: And provided, further, That all persons who may have filed their applications for a pre-emption right prior to the passage of this act shall be entitled to all privileges of this act. Provided further, That no person who has served, or may hereafter serve, for a period of not less than 14 days in the army or navy of the United States, either regular or volunteer, under the laws thereof, during the existence of an actual war, domestic or foreign, shall be deprived of the benefits of this act on account of not having attained the age of 21 years.

SECTION 7. And be it further enacted, That the fifth section of the act entitled "An act in addition to an act more effectually to provide for the punishment of certain crimes against the United States, and for other purposes," approved the 2d day of March, in the year 1857, shall extend to all oaths, affirmations and affidavits, required or authorized by this act.

SECTION 8. And be it further enacted, That nothing in this act shall be so construed as to prevent any person who has availed him or herself of the benefit of the first section of this act from paying the minimum price, or the price to which the same may have graduated, for the quantity of land so entered at any time before the expiration of the five years, and obtaining a patent therefor from the Government, as in other cases provided by law, on making proof of settlement and cultivation as provided by existing laws granting pre-emption rights.

THE FURLOUGH QUESTION.—Joe Robinson enlisted in the 99th Regiment of State Volunteers. The men were in camp, and their friends were often visiting them. Joe's brother, John, came to see him, and found Joe very homesick. He begged so hard for John to get him a furlough, that his brother went to the Colonel and told him that his sister was dead, and he wished leave for his brother to go home for a few days. Consent was given, and as they were leaving the ground, one of the men who heard of Joe's affliction, asked him how long his sister had been dead? Joe answered,
"Only about ten years!"

A good story is told of a rustic youth and a country gal, who sat facing each other at a husking party. The youth, smitten with the charms of the beautiful maiden, only ventured his sly look, and now and then touching Patty's foot under the table. The girl, determined to make the youth express what he appeared so warmly to feel, bore with these advances a little while in silence, when she cried out, "Look here! If you love me, why don't you say so? but don't dirty my stockings!"

Muggins was passing up street one day with a friend, when he observed a poor dog, that had been killed, lying in the gutter. Muggins paused, gazed intently at the defunct animal, and, at last, said: "Here is another shipwreck."—"Shipwreck! where?" "There's a bark that's lost forever." His companion growled and passed on.

A little boy, a few days ago, while coming down stairs, was cautioned by his mother not to lose his balance. His question, which followed, was a puzzle: "Mother, if I should lose my balance, where would it go to?" His mother subsided.