NUMBER 50.

VOLUME 3.

DIRECTORY.

LIST OF POST OFFICES. Districts. Post Masters. Post Offices. Joseph Graham, Benn's Creek, Blacklick. Enoch Reese, Bethel Station William M. Jones, Carroll. Carrolltown, Chest. Danl. Litzinger, Chess Springs, Washint'n. Wm. W. Young, Uresson, Ebensburg. John Thompson, Ebensburg. Isaac Thompson, White. Fallen Timber, J. M. Christy, Gallitzin. Gallitzin, Washt'n. Wm. M'Gough, Hemlock, I. E. Chandler, Johnst'wn. Johnstown, Loretto. P. Shields Loretto, E. Wissinger, Conem'gh. Mineral Point, Munster. A. Durbin, Munster, Francis Clement, Conem'gh Pershing, Andrew J Ferral, Susq'han. Plattsville, G. W. Bowman, White. Roseland, Wm. Ryan, Sr., Clearfield. St. Augustine. George Conrad, Richland. Scalp Level, Washt'n. B. M'Colgan, Sonman, Croyle. B. F. Slick, Summerhill,

CHURCHES, MINISTERS, &c.

Morris Keil,

Summit,

Wilmore,

Presbyterian-Rev. D. Harbison, Pastor .-Preaching every Sabbath morning at 101 o'clock, and in the evening at 3 o'clock. Sabbath School at 1 o'cleck, A. M. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 6 o'clock. Methodist Episcopal Church-Rev. S. T. Srow, Preacher in charge. Rev. W. Long, Assis-

Miss M. Gillespie, Washt'n.

S'merhill.

tant. 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

Welch Independent-REV Lt. R. POWELL, Pastor .- Preaching every Sabbath morning at 19 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 Friday evening, excepting the first week in

Calvinistic Methodist-Rev. John WILLIAMS, Pastor .- Preaching every Sabbath evening at 2 and 6 o'clock. Sabbath School at 10 o'clock,

Disciples-Ray. W. LLOYD, Paster .- Preaching every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock.

Particular Bap ists-Rev. DAVID JENKINS, Pastor.—Preaching every sabbath evening at 3 o'clock. Sabbath School stat t o'clock, P. M. Lubin's Extracts chap: Catholic-Rev. M. J. MITCHELL, Pastor .-Services every Sabbath morning at 10% o'clock and Vespers at 4 o'clock in the evening.

EBENSHURG MAILS. MAILS ARRIVE.

10 o'clock, A. M. Eastern, daily, at 9 o'clock, P. M. Western, " at MAILS CLOSE.

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

hen. The mails from Newman's Mills, Carrolltown, &c., arrive on Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week, at 3 o'clock, P. M. Leave Ebensburg on Tuesdays, Thursdays

RAILROAD SCHEDULE. CRESSON STATION.

and Saturdays, at 7 o'clock, A. M.

West-	-Express Train l	eaves at	8.51 A. M.
4.6	Fast Line	44	8.56 P. M.
4.6	Mail Train	44	7.35 P M.
East-	-Express Train	44	7.42 P. M.
	Fast Line	11	12.17 P. M.
14	Mail Train	66	6.50 A. M.
	WILMORE	STATIO	N.
West-Express Train leaves at			
440	Fast Line	4.6	9.18 P. M.
44		6.6	8.09 P. M.
East-	-Express Trair	14	7.20 P. M
44	Fast Line	114	11.55 P. M
11	Mail Train	74	6.23 A. M
	1		

COUNTY OFFICERS. Judges of the Courts-President, Hon. Gco.

Taylor, Huntingdon: Associates, George W. Easley, 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, William Douglass, George Delany. Poor House Treasurer .- George C. K. Zahm. Poor House Steward .- James J. Kaylor.

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 Kinkead.

Burgess-George Huntley. Jones, Isaac Evans.

EAST WARD. Constable-Thomas Todd. Town Council-Wm. Davis, Daniel J. Davis,

E. J. Waters, John Thompson, Jr., David W. 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. Kinkend, R. L. Johnston, Edward D. Evans, Thomas J.

Inspectors-J. D. Thomas, Robert Evans. Judge of Election-John Lloyd Assessor - Richard T. Davis.

EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1862. "ON TO RICHMOND!"

The Government having resolved to adopt a more vigorous policy, the Mackerel Brigade is once more in a high state of am responsible. Bless you, my children." excitement, and has made a Constitutional reconnoissance. The ecstatic Orpheus C. Kerr gives all the details, and likewise favors us with much interesting intelligence concerning the character of this struggle, considered as a white man's war, and the lamentable internal condition of the well for a Democratic President in 1865 were known Southern Confederacy:

FROM WASHINGTON. If tired Nature's sweet restorer, balmy the tendency to repose is so general tha the authorities are just able to wink at rethat our citizens grow languid in the intervals. On Monday, indeed, an enterprising chap from Nantucket opened a Museum on the outskirts of the town, by way of varying the monotony, and quite a numerous crowd assembled to witness the performance. This Museum comprised a real two-shilling piece, inclosed in a strong glass case, to preserve it from the violence ried men go to see it, for the sake of past | trenches, a new line of holes in a far more month; and on every Tuesday, Thursday and associations. On the occasion of my visit unhealthy place would be commenced in to this unique establishment, I arrived the morning, and that none but Irishmen shortly before the exhibition began, and should be permitted to dig them. found a brilliant array of beauty and fashion for an aduience. It was quite interesting, my boy, to hear the conversation going watching the stars with a view to prevent sent. When they returned at noon they or color of right lawfully to hold human A. M. Prayer meeting every Friday evening, ing, my boy, to hear the conversation going watching the stars with a view to prevent at 7 o'clock. Society every Tuesday evening on. There was a fine young chap just in any surprise from that quarter, the Southfront of me who has recently been appointed to the staff of the commander-in-Chief in consequence of his great experience in the coal business, and says he to another

> "Fwedwick, who is that wavishing creatchah ovah they-ar, with the Peach Orchard eyes and Lehigh hair?"

that's the great heiress. She's worth using them. The fleet, too, was someeighty thousand postage stamps"
"The wed kind," says the young staff

"No." says Lubin's Extracts, scornfully, "it's the green ten cent kind."

"Intwojouce me," says the staff chap excitedly, - "intwojooce me, Fwed; I must know her-upon my soul I must."

Upon his soul, my boy- he said upon his coul! When it is possible for an ininoduction to take place upon such a place as that, my boy, it will be comparatively easy to maneuver an elephant brigade on the extreme point of an infant needle.

When the manager of the Museum came out to lecture upon his great natural curiosity, there was immediate silence; -no matter now.

"Ladies and gentlemen," says the manager, pointing solemnly to his treasure, now behold was well known to our fore- of America?" fathers, who stamped the figure of Liberty this is the only country where a man is at liberty to deal in slaves by way of financial speculation. This rare coin disappeared | send out some more pickets." as soon as the Liberty I speak of seemed

On quitting this admirable moral exhi- stronger than ever. Accomac, my boy, has at length determin- the draft duly filed.

There was a large meeting at Accomac, opened there recently, and the speakers suffering from a broken heart." were as gloquent as it is possible for men to be when advising other men to do what they don't care to do themselves.

School Directors -E. J. Mills, Dr. John M. Brigade was seated upon the highest bar- to suit her ideas of personal revenue, and the Union. Together with a white-headed President, and no one who truly wished wish to be seen, nor did he intend that am not an able-bodied man." but when the throng found him to be the most prominent figure in sight, they thoughtlessly called upon him to say semething. The general laid aside his second in the hither of the secus of disease in the hither of the hither o

> "My children, I love you. My children," says the general, motioning to his aid to fill the tumbler again. "I dare say you

expect me to say something, and though I am unprepared to speak, there is one thing I will say. If anything goes wrong in this war, nobody is to blame, as I alone

As the idol of the populace finished these remarks, and resumed his tumbler and fan, there was but one sentiment in the whole of that vast assemblage, and a democratic chap immediately went and telegraphed to Syracuse that the prospects

The meeting might have lasted another week, my boy, thereby rendering the Sleep, should ever take it into her head to Union cause utterly invincible, but for invade our distracted country, she would the imprudence of an insane chap, who meet with less resistance in Washington proposed that some of the young men than it is possible for the able bodied mind | present should enlist. This malapropos to comprehend. Notwithstanding the fact and singularly inconsistent suggestion that President Lincoln is an honest man. broke up the assemblage in disorder-volmy boy, the genius of liberty has opened unteering being just what no one thought a large wholesale establishment here, and of doing. Greatly edified and encouraged by what I had heard, my boy, I made all haste for Paris, where I found the Mackcession sympathizers. It takes so long to eral Brigade and Commodore Head's fleet get the news of the war from New York in great excitement over the case of an Irish gentleman who believed this to be a white man's war, and had started for Parish just fourteen minutes after landing in this country, for the express purpose of protesting against any labor being performed by negroes, while there were white men to do it. Colonel Wobert Wobinson, of the Anatomical Cavalry, quieted him by saying that, although a number of of the mob, and even respectable old mar- negroes were then engaged in digging

On the night previous to my arrival, my boy, while all the Mackerels were upon their peaceful camp from behind a before he yielded to his murderer. wood-pile, and commenced a ferocious earsplitting bombardment. It was some Shorty had forgotten where they had put "Aw, Dimmy," says Lubin's Extracts, the Orange County Howitzers when last what delayed in getting into action, as Commodore Head experienced some diffichap eagerly-"is it the sticky, wed kind, | culty in unlocking the box into which he always puts his spectacles and slow-match | upon the fence. before retiring at night. Finally, however, the howitzers were discovered behind some boards, and the spectables and slow- shot." match were forthcoming, and our troops were pouring a hot fire across Duck Lake | the step before the Confederacy had got more than two-thirds of the way back to Richmond. Next morning, my boy, the Conic Section crossed the Lake and chased away every-

before mentioned wood-pile. Having crossed the treacherous element to view the immediate scenes of these proceedings, and learned from Capt. Villiam | and fell, a corpse, before her. and when the case was uncovered, reveal- Brown that our pickets were within ten ing the quarter to full view, several very miles of the Confederacy's Capital, I was old gentlemen fainted. Alas, they remem- about to make some remark, when a mesbered the time when--but no matter now | senger came riding forward in a great perspiration, and says he:

"Our pickets have been driven in." "the rare and beautiful coin which you again advancing upon the United States it for the grave. After two days the se- who are wading through seas of blood to

"Our pickets," says the messenger, imupon it, in order to show the world that | pressively, "have been driven in; they have been driven into Richmond."

bition, my boy, I did not return to this city, on my return tomb. Three had escaped for their lives. and the implacable foes of every effort to onstracions. The unhappy woman was left with her re-establish the National authority by the The "see mae, to attend the great Union meeting. to a lawyer's to get his exemption from two daughters and three small children,

ed that this war shall be vigorously carried "See here, my patriotic invalid," says I go thirty miles upon horseback to mill for son Davis. You may draft them to serve on, even if it takes several public speakers skeptically, "how do you come to be food, and afterwards to return on foot, in the war; but they will only fight under

"I am exempt," says he, in a profound-

"Hem," says I. Though the General of the Mackerel She said I had not enough postage stamps in her absence for the crime of loyalty to it was" is a Union of which you were not rel on the platform, my boy, and blew his she didn't care to do my washing. That patriot, who tottered with age, they placed Freedom to all ever could be. nose louder than any one clse, he did not was enough; my heart is broken, and I the corpse upon a board, rolled it, unpre- If the e are truths, Mr. President, they

> "plant." Yours, seriously,

> > ORPHEUS C. KERR.

A correspondent of the N. Y. Times, who writes from Springfield, Missouri, tells the following sad tale of the consequences of the rebellion:

The tender mercies of secession are cruel. I have just heard the sad story of a widow who had buried two sons and a daughter since the outbreak of the rebellion. Her three children all fell by the hand of violence.

She lived in the White River country -a land of hills and ignorance. In that country she and her family stood almost alone upon the side of the National Union. Her neighbors were advocates of rebellion. and even before the arrival of our army in that they must leave their homes or die. -a miserable log cabin and small patch of hillside-but such as it was, she was preparing to abandon it when her son Harvey left her in search of employment. She packed his bundle with a heavy heart, a silk handkerchief from her neck, never expecting to see him again.

He had not been gone many days when persecution began. Her little boy was one evening bringing in wood for the struck the log under his arm, and he dropped it with a scream. The ball had just missed his heart. Joy at his escape from death was henceforth mingled with its protection and support against even the gloomy apprehension.

He found a home and faneying himself | God-declares that every traitor now eusecure, was alone at work in the field .- | gaged in the infernal work of destroying The family with whom he lived were ab- our country has forfeited thereby all claim found his dead body in the house, pierced beings in Slavery. I ask of you a clear era Confederacy on the other side of Duck by a bullet. His torn cap and other signs and public recognition that this law is to Lake trained four large fowling-pieces witnessed to the severity of his struggle be obeyed wherever the National author-

Willis lived in constant fear. One day a traitors to the protection of our flag have hours before our men could be got into gun was fired at them as they sat at din- been assaulted, wounded and murdered by position to return the fire, as Captain Bob ner. Often they saw men prowling about soldiers of the Union-unpunished and with gans, looking for the young men .-One man was bold enough to come into -to prove that it is your duty to take the cabin in search of them. At night action in the premises-action that will they all hid in the woods and slept. The cause the law to be proclaimed and obeyed poor woman was one day gathering corn | wherever your authority or that of the in the garden, and William was sitting Union is recognized as paramount. The

not safe there. Come into the house."

He obeyed. He was sitting between two beds, when suddenly another shot so sternly enforced upon him. I ask you thing on the opposite shore except the rang upon the air, and the widow's second to instruct your Generals and Commedores son, Samuel, whom she had not noticed that no loyal person-certainly none wilsitting by another door, rose to his feet, ling to render service to the National staggered a few steps toward his mother, cause—is henceforth to be regarded as the

"I never wished any one in torment Government was ever before assailed by so before," she said, "but I wish the man that killed him was there."

Her three oldest sons at once left the cabin and fled over the hills. They are simple and primary an act of self-defense all in the National Army to-day. Samu-"Ha l' says Villiam "is the Confederacy el's sister washed the cold clay, and dressed and save it from chattel servitude to those cession neighbors came to bury him. At first the frantic mother refused to let them | tions will with difficulty realize that there touch his body. At last she consented. could have been hesitation on this point. The clods were falling upon the coffin, Sixty years of general and boundless sub-"Ah!" says Villiam, pleasantly, "then each sound awakening an echo in her serviency to the Slave Power do not adeheart, when a whipporwill fluttered down, quately explain it. I strolled away from the pair, my boy, with its melancholy cry, and settled in the to be enlarged, nor will it re-appear again reflecting upon the possibility of enough open grave. The note so terrified the your eyes to the fact that the devotees of in this country while there are so many Mackeral pickets reaching Richmond in conscience-stricken wretches that they fled Slavery everywhere—just as much in turn whispered to a number of other secesh this way to make the Union sentiment in dismay.

helpless and alone. She was obliged to ident is not Abraham Lincoln but Jefferleading her horse by the bridle, with the the Rebel flag. There is not in New York of the "C. S. A." to England and France sack of meal upon his back. On her re- to-day a man who really believes in Slaseveral new liquor shops having been ly melancholy manner, "because I am turn, she met her children about a mile very, loves it, and desires its perpetuation. States if they will pay the Confin the and a half from her own house. In her who heartily desires the crushing out of war debt. If this bait don'to promise neighbor's yard her two boys, aged ten the Rebellion. He would much rather gudgeon, George is prepy gradual, most "It's true," says he sniffling dismally. and twelve years, were digging another save the Republic by buying up and pen- gradual emancipation-"I asked the female I love to have me. grave-the grave of an old man, murdered sioning off its assailants. His "Union as probably, pared for burial and uncoffined, into the are surely of the gravest importance and fleet that the hitherto flag officer had the assemblage should call upon him for the speech sticking out of his side pocket; but when the throng found him to the speech sticking out of his side pocket; but when the throng found him to be the speech sticking out of his side pocket; but when the throng found him to be the speech sticking out of his side pocket; but when the throng found him to be the speech sticking out of his side pocket; but when the throng found him to be the speech sticking out of his side pocket; but when the throng found him to be the speech sticking out of his side pocket; but when the throng found him to be the speech sticking out of his side pocket; but when the throng found him to be the speech sticking out of his side pocket; but when the throng found him to be the speech sticking out of his side pocket; but when the throng found him to be the speech sticking out of his side pocket; but when the throng found him to be the speech sticking out of his side pocket; but when the throng found him to be the speech sticking out of his side pocket; but when the throng found him to be the speech sticking out of his side pocket; but when the throng found him to be the speech sticking out of his side pocket; but when the throng found him to be the speech sticking out of his side pocket; but when the throng found him to be the speech sticking out of his side pocket; but when the throng found him to be the speech sticking out of him to be the speech speech speech sticking out of him to be the speech spe

fan with some embarrassment, and says tanically denominate a very large sized in the absence of her three oldest remain- point, are most unwillingly betraying his door of her house. Is it any wonder that sion may prove prophetic. Charles Dickens is fifty years of age. this woman's hair is gray, her fereneed That you may not usseasonably per- prime cause.

with tremulous tones-Northern people know nothing of the

horrors of war.

Horace Greeley's Response to President Lincoln.

Last week we published the letter of President Lincoln to Mr. Greeley, in answer to the appeal of the latter in behalf of "Twenty Millions" of loyalists. Herewith is Mr. Greeley's response:

DEAR SIR: Although I did not anticipate nor seek any reply to my former Springfield, all loyal citizens were warned letter unless through your official acts, I thank you for having accorded one, since It was little the poor widow had to leave it enables me to say explicitly that nothing was further from my thought than to impeach in any manner the sincerity or the intensity of your devotion to the saving of the Union. I never doubted, and have no friend who doubts, that you desire, before and above all else, to re-estabgave it to him, and kissed him good bye, lish the now derided authority and vindicate the territorial integrity of the Republie. I intended to raise only this question

-Do you propose to do this by recognizing, obeying, and enforcing the laws, or when a shot was heard-a bullet by ignoring, disregarding, and in effect

defying them?

I stand upon the law of the land. The humblest has a clear right to invoke Next she heard of the death of Harvey. with the law of Nations, of Nature, and of ity is respected. I cite to you instances From this time the family of Mrs. wherein men fleeing from bondage to unrebuked by your General Commanding Rebellion is strengthened, the National "Don't sit there William," said his cause is imperiled, by every hour's delay mother, "you are too fair a mark for a to strike Treason this staggering blow.

When Fremont proclaimed Freedom to William went to the door and sat upon | the slaves of Rebels, you constrained him to modify his proclamation into rigid ac-"William," said his sister "you are cordance with the terms of the existing law. It was your clear right to do so. 1 now ask of you conformity to the principle slave of any traitor. While no rightful wanton and wicked a rebellion as that of the slaveholders against our National life, I am sure none ever before hesitated at so as to relieve those who would serve subvert and destroy it. Future genera-

Mr. President, I beseech you to open Maryland as in Mississippi, in Washington in the room. The stranger was surroun-Two of her children were now in the as in Richmond-are to day your enemies, ded, and welcomed with the warmest demdiscomfiture of its assarlants. Their Pres-

Terrible Story of the Rebellion. full of wrinkles, or that she should say, ceive these vital truths as they will shine forth on the pages of History-that they "I feel that I shall not live long. The may be read by our children irradiated only thing which sustains me is the love by the glory of our National salvation. not rendered lurid by the blood-red glow of National conflagration and ruin-that you may promptly and practically realize that Slavery is to be vanquished only by Liberty-is the fervent and anxious prayer

Yours, truly, HORACE GREELEY. New York, August 24, 1862.

Traitors at Home.

Following are a few extracts from a speech delivered at a War Meeting in the District of Columbia, recently, by L. E. Crittenden:

"What is the history of this war? Citzens hung in presence of their families, for no crime but love of their country; wounded soldiers, with the cry of mercy on their lips, barbarously slaughtered.— Would to Heaven that I could stop here; but the very grave, sacred everywhere from the attack of every animal but the hyena and the traitor, has been desecrated, and the uncorrupted flesh stripped from the bodies of our soldiers, and their bones kept this moment as treasured relics of the battle, tell a story of more than devilish inhumanity, to which the mind would give no credence that depended upon anything but the most conclusive testimony. Ah! gentlemen, the causes of this quarrel are in the past. Let them be there. With them we have nothing to highest. That law-in strict accordance delay-timid counsels, all-are words that do. Hesitation, compromise, negotiation, belong to the past. Ours is the business, and ours the duty, of protecting this country and the Government, at the expense of our lives, if need be, and to see to it that the history we are this day making shall not be one of which our children may be ashamed.

"Mr. President, since the commencement of this war there has been one important omission. To hundreds of our soldiers, whose bodies lie upon rebel ground, it has been a fatal one. We have suffered men, whose hearts were as full of treason as the shambles are with offal, to breathe the same air that we do, to walk the same street that we do, and to sit at the same table. When this rebellion broke into overt acts, every traitor who had a spark of honor about him left and went to his native place. None remained among us but those whose nature qualified them for exercising the business of pimps and spies; and they are here to-day, and carrying out their work. I say, gentlemen, that we cannot expect the Government to look after these men-we cannot expect the military governors and provost marshals to do it-we must do it ourselves. There are many ways you may tell a traitor. They are not noisy. They do not proclaim their affection for Jeff Davis; but when you see men going through such times as these, and not manifesting one word of sympathy for the Government in its struggle, and not one word favoring the putting down of this rebellion, mark him and spot him. He is a worse traitor than if he were in the enemy's country."

A correspondent, writing from Buffalo, announces the arrival at Niagara Falls of a "way worn and extremely seedy man," who walked to the Clifton House and entered his initials, and his residence as "Dixie." Ex-Governor Morehead, of Kentucky, came into the office at the instant, and the seedy tramper stepped right up to him and whispered in his ear .-Electrified with astonishment, the Governor shook him warmly by the hand, and in

The "seedy" individual here referred to is the notorious George N. Sanders. who made his escape into Canada and sailed thence to Europe as "Confederate Envoy." It is rumored he takes an offer of absolute free trade with the Southoe

The evening of the 13th, Com-Farragut hauled down his fag med the mizzen and raised it on the mainmast, which act announced to the

ing sons, a drunken soldier shot her fear at you too may see and take advan- the emigration of her Rebels into Vir. daughter Mary, as she was standing in the age of it. God grant that his apprehen- ginia goes on a few weeks at the present