

The Alleghanian. THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

EBENSBURG AND CRESSON RAILROAD.

On and after Monday, December 22, 1862, trains on this road will run as follows: LEAVE EBENSBURG— At 7.00 A. M., connecting with Mail East and Phil. and Balt. Express West.

LEAVE CRESSON— At 10.35 A. M., on departure of Mail Train East. At 2.35 P. M., on departure of Fast Line West.

THE BATTLE OF FREDERICKSBURG.

Cambridge's Sons in the Fight—Our Killed and Wounded—Sorrow and gloom again encompass our homes—desolation and anguish enshroud the hearts of the people. Dark and sombre clouds overcast the way, as a pall, and the "silver lining" is scarcely discernible. The high, the noble, the excellent of earth have been laid low—our pride and hope are departed. Fell and relentless the Death-Angel flaps his wings o'er the scene, holding fierce carnival upon human greatness. Alas! that he should level his shafts so thick and fast—that his victims should be the pick and flower of youth and intelligence!—Alas! that he should spare most and can most sparsely spare his first victims!

Today there is mourning in twenty thousand homes in the North—blinding tears and heart-breaking over the wreck and destruction of high and vigorous manhood. Precious blood has been spilt as water, and for every drop there is a sigh. Oh! that the iniquity of bad men should bring this great trial upon us! Oh! that the faithlessness of Traitors should work our exceeding affliction!

On our outside to-day we print the general details of the attack on the Rebel position at Fredericksburg, resulting in a frightful repulse to our arms. The unflinching courage and dauntless intrepidity of the soldiers composing our army were never more sublimely displayed than here. From morn till eve, brigade after brigade, division after division marched bravely and firmly against the batteries of the enemy. Through blinding storms of leaden hail, over the dead and mangled corpses of thousands of their comrades they marched, "into the jaws of death, into the gates of hell," willingly, cheerfully—Never was more wondrous courage displayed; never greater endurance shown. No flinching there—no turning back from the terrible work in hand. But all in vain! The position proved to be impregnable, and our army was obliged to retire from the contest, shattered and bleeding.

Of the number who thus became willing sacrifices upon the altar of their country, Cambridge's noble sons did not escape. Would we could say otherwise, but as it is, we can only bow our heads in submission to the decrees of a Providence who doeth no one thing in vain. Maj. George W. Todd, of the 91st Pa. Vols., Adj. James C. Noon, of the 123d Penna. Vols., Capt. John M. Jones and Lieut. William A. Scott, of Co. F, 123d Penna. Vols., and at least six privates of same company killed, together with sixteen wounded and six missing—these be some of the jewels we have been called upon to offer up. Co. A, 11th Reserves, has not yet been fully heard from, but its list of casualties will undoubtedly swell the number largely, as it was fully engaged during the fight.

The following letter gives, in brief, the particulars of the participation of Co. F, 123d regiment, in the fray, together with the list of killed, wounded and missing:

FRANCONIA, Dec. 15, 1862. Dear Father: * * * Last Saturday, we crossed the Rappahannock, reaching this city at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. We remained inside the city about half an hour, when we were ordered into action, the fight having commenced early in the day. We formed in line, unslinging knapsacks, and went forward in a double-quick into the fight. Our company suffered more severely than any other in the regiment. The regiment fought two hours, when it was relieved. I have no time to write more.

Our killed are: Capt. John M. Jones, Lieut. William A. Scott, John M. Jones, Lewis Moore, David Morgan, Daniel L. Kallansee, John Fox. Wounded: Corporal Hugh J. Humphrey—since dead. William M. Evans, head, severely. Hugh E. Evans, head and arm, slight. Eben H. Jones, right arm. Robert Deveraux, head and right shoulder, severely. George W. Berkeley, shoulder, severely. William Makin. John P. Wiggins, abdomen, seriously. Charles Shiffels, head. Peter Mulhorn, face and shoulder. David Long, back.

Sergt. John N. Evans, slight fracture of right shoulder. Corp. Nathan Sanders, thigh, slightly. Corp. Elbridge Stiles, thigh, very slight. Joseph Miller, breast. Demetrius Weakland, head, slight.

The missing are: Richard M. Jones, supposed to be killed, as he was seen to fall; Sergeant Nathan Bracken, also seen to fall when within two rods of the Rebel breast-works; Robert H. Singer, Milton Jones, Martin Shoffner, Richard J. Bennett, Elbridge G. Evans.

The names of those who were in action and came out safely are as follows: Lt. F. M. Flanagan, Patrick A. Burns, Sergt. John O. Evans, Evan J. Michael, Corp. Jas. M. Thompson, Edward Patterson, son, Edward Jones, Jr., Corp. Joseph Stearns, Peter Acherbar, Corp. Saml. W. Davis, John Kimball, Hosea J. Evans, David D. Lewis, Elvin E. Roberts, Andrew E. Evans, A. A. Severance, Lewis Snyder, Edw. J. Humphrey, Vaten. W. Keise, Henry Carhart, William D. Gibson, Ellis R. Williams, Levi Severance, Patrick Burns.

ELIAS R. WILLIAMS. Recapitulation: Killed, 8; Wounded, 15; Missing, 7. Total casualties, 30—out of 54 men who appear to have been engaged in the fight. Those members of the company whose names do not appear in the foregoing lists were absent through sickness, on other service, &c.

Robert H. Singer and Milton Jones, two of the missing as above, have been heard from. They escaped injury in the field, but both are now sick in hospital at Washington.

Such are the sickening details of the affair. The narrative of disaster may become worse as more news come in—it can scarcely grow better. Who that has a heart that throbs with human passion and emotion but will shudder at the reckless effusion of precious blood! Who fail to invoke deepest, bitterest maledictions upon the heads of the hell-accursed fiends whose machinations have wrought the ruin upon us and upon the Country!

May a just God, who "tempers the wind to the shorn lamb," prove our guide and counsellor, our prop and surety, in this hour of affliction! We cannot possibly make room this week for extended notices of all the heroes who yielded up their lives on that ill-fated day in defense of a sacred principle, but will take upon myself the performance of that sad task at an early day. At present we must content ourselves with the following brief, and maybe imperfect, biographies of a few of the number:

Maj. GEORGE W. TODD was born in Ebensburg, and was about 38 years of age when he fell. He resided here until he had attained to the full vigor of manhood, when he removed to Philadelphia. There he engaged in mercantile pursuits. On the breaking out of the war, he was chosen First Lieutenant of a Philadelphia company, and served with credit during the three months' campaign. Returning, he was last summer elected Major of the 91st Pa. Vols., in which capacity, nobly doing his duty, he met his death. He also served with distinction through the Mexican War, going out as First Sergeant of the Ebensburg company and returning Third Lieutenant. His death was occasioned by a wound in the right leg, necessitating amputation. Maj. Todd was a person of rare sweetness of manners and disposition. To know him was to love him, and those who knew him best loved him most. He was well and intimately acquainted throughout the entire county, and his loss will be deeply felt. May the sacrifice not have been in vain! The remains of the deceased were brought hither on Monday, and on Tuesday consigned to their last resting place, amid the muffled sobs and lamentations of sorrow-stricken relatives and friends.

Adjutant JAMES C. NOON was born and passed the major portion of his life in our midst. He had resided in Johnstown, however, for some years past, but his widowed mother and family still live here. At the commencement of hostilities between the North and the South, he was elected Second Lieutenant of a company from Johnstown, and shortly after was promoted to the Adjutanship of the regiment—the 3d Penna. Col. Miner. He participated throughout the three months' campaign, under Gen. Patterson, and returned safely home at the expiration of the term of enlistment. Upon the formation of another Johnstown company, the past summer, he was chosen to be First Lieutenant—Capt. Buelland being Captain—and, subsequently, was elected Adjutant of the regiment to which he became attached. In this capacity he served up to the period of his death, winning the approbation of his superior officers, and the love and respect of the men. He was brave, courteous, high toned, generous to a fault—such a man as one loves to call a friend. His loss will be indeed irrepara-

ble. Some years since, he was connected with The Ebensburg Mountaineer as editor, in which relation he developed rare talent and political acumen. He was shot through the head at the beginning of the fight, and killed instantly. At the time of his death, Adj. Noon was 31 years of age.

"So young, so brave, so early called, We mourn above thy landlocked bier— Thy name on every heart enrolled. To friends, and home, and country dear."

Capt. JOHN M. JONES, at the period of his untimely death, was 25 years of age. He was born and raised in Cambria township, but for many years past has resided in our midst. Upon the call of the President for additional troops, in July last, he was among the first to respond, and, relinquishing his profession—that of medicine—he devoted himself assiduously to the task of recruiting a company. Success crowned his efforts, and at the election for officers, he was chosen Captain by a unanimous voice.—The company—known as the "Mountain Guards"—departed from our midst on Wednesday, 12th August, four months ago, since which time it has been identified with and has followed the fortunes of the Grand Army of the Potomac.—Capt. Jones possessed the confidence and esteem of his men to a remarkable degree—in fact, by reason of his mild yet steady rule, they almost idolized him. To them his loss will be a heartfelt bereavement. To his brother officers, it will be a matter of sincere and unalloyed regret. To his widowed mother, who has already had one other son maimed and crippled by the bullets of the foe, and to his loving brothers and sisters, the blow will be truly crushing. To the company of which he was a member, and by whom he was respected for his uprightiness of character and his probity of action, and esteemed for his intelligence and manly bearing, the smouldering of his flame of life will be deplored as a calamity indeed. Loved while living, he will be revered when dead.

The following letter from Lieut. Flanagan, the only remaining commissioned officer of the company, gives the particulars concerning Capt. Jones' death, and conveys some idea of the estimation in which he was held by his companions in arms:

CAMP NEAR FLORENCE, VA., Dec. 16. DAVID M. JONES, Esq.—Dear Sir: Mine is a painful duty this morning. I have to inform you that your much-respected brother is no more. He fell at the head of his company, fighting bravely. He was first wounded in the thigh, and sank down gently to the ground. Capt. Bobb, (who was acting Lieut. Colonel,) said, "Capt. Jones, you are wounded—leave the field."—"Yes, I am wounded," answered the Captain, "but don't tell my men." With these words, he lay down on the ground. (We were all ordered to lie down and fire.) Just at that moment he was struck on the top of the head, and the ball passed down into his body—About the same time he was struck with a shell in the arm. He lived some time, but was insensible to anything around him. He was taken to the hospital as soon as he could be removed, and the best medical aid brought to his assistance; but all to no avail. Dr. David McKinney, his old school-mate, examined him. His words were—"Here lies an old school-mate of mine. No soldier man ever breathed. I would give all I am now worth or ever expect to be worth could I do anything for his relief." The fatal balls had done their work too well.

He was beloved by every member of his company. There was no one but shed tears when they heard of his death—the absent as well as the present. He was a soldier, a scholar, and a Christian. One Colonel lamented his death almost as much as if he had been a brother. In fact, he had no enemies and many friends in the army. We had his body buried in a churchyard in Frederick, with those of Lieut. Scott, Adj. Noon and Hugh J. Humphrey. The are all buried in coffins, so that they can be raised. I would have sent him home, but we had to evacuate the town, and consequently had to leave everything behind. He was brave beyond description—cool and determined in battle as any man could be. The whole company condole with you and his many friends on the Mountain.

Your Friend, Most Truly, JOHN M. JONES.

WHEN FIRST BY LE. F. M. FLANAGAN, it was that she seemed to my eyes, she was more beautiful than ever. We kept up a regular correspondence of letters always breathing a spirit of affection and affection, coupled with the hope that the time would soon come when we would be united to separate no more in mine, as may be readily imagined, a re-echoed the sentiments embodied in hers.

As the reader has already been told, it was the desire of Mr. M. that I should rise to some eminent profession before claiming the full of his daughter's promise. This endeavor, to the utmost of my power to do, and I had reason to believe had in a great measure succeeded, the expiration of the time above

The Alleghanian THE VERY LATEST ARRIVAL Per Railroad!!

EBENSBURG EMPORIUM.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 15, 1863. "Quick Sales AND Small Profits." A. A. BARKER, EBENSBURG, PA.

THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully announce to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity that he has just received, in his store, on High Street, the largest and most complete assortment of WINTER GOODS, ever before brought to this county, all of which he is determined to sell cheaper than the cheapest.

DRY GOODS, In endless variety. DRESS GOODS, Of every description.

WOOLLEN GOODS, A full and complete assortment. WHITE GOODS, Embracing all the latest styles. EMBROIDERIES, Handsome and of the best quality.

HOUSEKEEPING GOODS, Of all sorts, sizes, widths and prices. HOOP SKIRTS AND BALMORALS, The latest and best styles.

READY-MADE CLOTHING, A better and cheaper article than ever before offered to this community. BOOTS AND SHOES, Of the very best workmanship.

HATS AND CAPS, Fashionable and of durable material. MILLINERY GOODS AND NOTIONS, HOSE AND GLOVES.

BUFFALO ROBES. Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, Flour, Bacon, Cheese, Syrups, Molasses, Mackerel, Herring and Cod Fish, Iron and Nails, Cedar and Willow Ware, Drugs and Medicines, Carbon and Fish Oil, etc., etc., etc.

These, and many other descriptions of Goods, too numerous to here mention, constantly on hand. Not to mince matters, he keeps a FIRST CLASS COUNTRY STORE,

where anything or everything a person may need or desire can be obtained. By buying a large stock at a time, and paying for the same almost entirely in Cash, the subscriber is enabled to sell considerably cheaper than other dealers in this community. To be convinced of the truth of this assertion you need only call and examine his See-ite of Prices.

NO CHARGE FOR "HOWING GOODS." Customers will be waited upon by accommodating Salesmen.

The Public is requested to roll in—the more the merrier—and secure Bargains. A. A. BARKER, Dec. 15 1862.

THE PROTECTION MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF CAMBRIA Co. Notice is hereby given to the members of said Company, that the annual election for a Board of Directors will be held at the office, in Ebensburg, on the second MONDAY, 12th day of JANUARY, 1863, between the hours of ten o'clock, A. M. and two o'clock, P. M. A. C. MULLIN, Secretary. Ebensburg, December 18, 1862.

BROKE OUT IN A NEW PLACE!!

BARGAINS! BARGAINS! FOR EVERYBODY

The subscriber takes pleasure in calling the attention of the citizens of CARROLL-TOWN and vicinity to the fact that he has just received, and is now opening at the old stand of Moore & Son, a large and varied stock of

Dry Goods, consisting in part of Satins, Velvets, Cloths, Cassimeres, Doerings, Suitings, Tweeds, Jeans, Tickings, Flannels, Brown & Bleached Muslins, &c.

DRESS GOODS of every style. Together with an excellent stock of BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, BONNETS,

STATIONARY, HARDWARE, GROCERIES, FISH, SALT, TRUNKS, CARPET-SACKS, QUEENSWARE, NOTIONS, &c., &c., &c.

And, in fact, anything and everything usually kept in a No. 1 Country Store—all of which will be disposed of at prices to suit the times. CALL AND EXAMINE GOODS! Customers waited on by attentive Salesmen, and no charge for showing articles. Cherry, Poplar, Spruce, Pine, and other Lumber, Butter, Eggs, and Country Produce generally, taken in exchange for Goods. A. A. BARKER. May 29, 1862-1f

NEW CHEAP CASH STORE!!!

"THAT'S WHAT'S THE MATTER!" E. J. MILLS & CO. beg leave to announce to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity that they have just received, at their new store room, on High Street, a most complete assortment of

Spring and Summer Goods, consisting in part of the following articles: Dress Goods, Millinery Goods, Plain and Fancy Silks, Embroideries, Housekeeping Goods, Groceries, Hosiery, Shawls, Laces, and so on, ad infinitum.

ALSO—Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps, Bonnets, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Notions, Perfumery, Stationery, Flour, Bacon, Cheese, Mackerel, Herring and Cod Fish, Syrups and Molasses, Iron and Nails, Glass, Salt, Oils, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, &c., &c., &c.

In short—not to dip further into tedious details—they intend keeping A NUMBER ONE STORE, Where the comfort and convenience of a country community can be successfully catered to.

By buying a large stock at a time, they are enabled to sell their goods at a TRIPPLING ADVANCE ON CITY PRICES. Roll in and see for yourselves. No charge for showing articles.

Country Produce taken in exchange for goods. Ebensburg, April 24, 1862.

ORDERED BY THE PROTECTION MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF CAMBRIA CO. Although the fire is about to be disbanded, W. DAVIS has just received and offers for sale (and at the lowest prices) the most varied assortment of Goods ever offered to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity: consisting in part of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, BONNETS, NOTIONS, &c., &c., &c. In fact, every article commonly kept in a country store can there be had, all of which he offers at REDUCED PRICES. Call and examine for yourselves. Goods certified free of charge. Goods, Lumber, &c., taken in exchange for goods. B. B. Advertisements forwarded to us are respectfully requested to call and settle on or before the first day of January, 1863. W. DAVIS. N. B.—Those indebted to the late firm of Davis & Hoop either by note or book account are requested to make immediate payment, as further indulgence will not be given. Ebensburg, December 6, 1862.

EBENSBURG HARDWARE AND STOVE DEPOT.

BARGAINS TO BE HAD! The undersigned has just received a large and splendid assortment of Hardware and Cutlery, Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves, Nails, Window Glass, Hoop Iron, Carbon Oil Lamps and pure Carbon Oil, Japanese and Britannia Ware, Glass Ware, &c., &c., all of which he will sell very low for CASH or exchange for Country Produce.

Also: He still continues to manufacture Tin and Sheet Iron Ware of all descriptions, for sale either by the Wholesale or Retail. Repairing done on short notice. He returns his sincere thanks to his old friends and customers for the patronage extended him, and begs leave to hope that they will come forward and settle up their accounts of long standing, and commence the new year "on the square." He must have money to enable him to keep up his stock. Prices low, to suit the times. GEO. HUNTLEY. Ebensburg, Jan. 9, 1863f

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

"THE ALLEGHIANIAN" \$1.50 IN ADVANCE. Now is the time to Subscribe!