

# The Alleghenian.

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

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NUMBER 24.

## DIRECTORY.

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**Methodist**—Rev. S. T. SNOW, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning 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.  
**Wesleyan**—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.  
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**Catholic**—Rev. M. J. MIREHELL, Pastor.—Services every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock and Vespers at 4 o'clock in the evening.

**EBENSBURG MAILS.**  
**MAILS ARRIVE.**  
Eastern, daily, at 11 1/2 o'clock, A. M.  
Western, " " at 11 1/2 o'clock, A. M.  
**MAILS CLOSE.**  
Eastern, daily, at 8 o'clock, P. M.  
Western, " " at 8 o'clock, P. M.  
The mails from Butler, Indiana, Strongsville, Ohio, 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 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 and Saturdays, at 7 o'clock, A. M.

**RAILROAD SCHEDULE.**  
**CRENSON STATION.**  
West—Balt. Express leaves at 8:38 A. M.  
Phila. Express " 9:22 A. M.  
Fast Line " 9:33 P. M.  
East—Express Train " 8:43 P. M.  
Fast Line " 3:20 P. M.  
Mail Train " 10:34 A. M.  
**WILMORE STATION.**  
West—Balt. Express leaves at 9:01 A. M.  
Phila. Express " 9:45 A. M.  
Fast Line " 9:56 P. M.  
East—Express Train " 8:14 P. M.  
Fast Line " 2:56 A. M.  
Mail Train " 10:04 A. M.  
\*Daily, except Mondays.

**COUNTY OFFICERS.**  
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**EAST WARD.**  
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Justices—William D. Davis, L. Rodgers.  
Judge of Election—Daniel J. Davis.  
Assessor—Lemuel Davis.  
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Justices—William Barnes, Jno. H. Evans.  
Judge of Election—Michael Hassou.  
Assessor—George Garley.

from this tempestuous world of turmoil and trouble, he is gone! It were useless to attempt to draw a parallel of his beautiful life, for his history is already written in the hearts of those who knew him but to love him. He is gone!—and we drop a silent tear to his memory, and encircle his name with a halo of glory which will last for all coming time.

Sergt. Evans was born in Ebensburg, and was about 22 years of age at the period of his death. His widowed mother, brothers and sisters still reside here. On the breaking out of the Rebellion, he was among the first to enrol his name in the "Cambria Guards" for three years or during the war. He went out as a common soldier, but such was his worth and personal popularity that he was speedily promoted to a Corporalship, and subsequently, to a Sergeantship. He served with distinction during the entire campaign of his company up to the battle of Gaines Hill, before Richmond, where he was slightly wounded. On this occasion, he fell into the hands of the Rebels, and underwent a captivity of some five or six weeks.

At the battle of Fredericksburg, after fighting long and gallantly, he was severely wounded in the thigh. Here, again, he fell into the hands of the enemy, and nothing whatever was heard of him until three or four weeks since, a letter written by himself was received by his friends here, stating that he was wounded and a prisoner, but recovering as rapidly as circumstances would admit, and expressing the belief that he would be exchanged and sent to Washington shortly.

**THE FACE AT THE WINDOW.**

It was a woman's face I saw as I drew rein at Cuthbert Hall—a pale, calm, almost proud face, with large creole eyes, and cool black hair looped away from the cheek in heavy, shining folds.

I had seen many more beautiful faces during my winters in Philadelphia and Washington—my summers at Cape May, Newport and Nahant; and, besides, I was expecting to meet at the Hall a certain belle and heiress, a sister-in-law of the friend who had invited me to his house. So I gave only a passing glance to the pale stranger, and then dismounting, rang the bell. A servant answered the summons, and conducting me into the library, went to call his master. In a few moments the door opened, and the lady whom I had seen at the window came in, with two curly headed children clinging about her. She bade me good morning in a voice sweet as the thrill of a lute string, and said with some embarrassment—

"I am sorry that Mr. and Mrs. Cuthbert are both out riding."

"Ah! so am I," was the answer: "but I suppose they won't be long, for, though they did not expect me to-day, I wrote them I should probably be here this week."

"Then you are Mr. Vincent?"

"Richard Vincent, at your service; and now introduce yourself."

"I—I am," she paused, wound one of the little girl's ringlets about her finger in her confusion, and began again—

"I am—"

Once more she hesitated, and I resumed—

"I have guessed—you are the governess?"

She smiled, but the color rose to her very temples.

"Poor and proud," I soliloquized. "How that blush became her."

At this moment we heard the tramp of horses' feet, and soon saw Cuthbert and his beautiful wife dashing up the broad avenue leading to the mansion. The governess hastily left me, and I shortly after saw her talking to my friends in the verandah. The brief conference over, my host and hostess entered, and gave me the cordial welcome which is characteristic of the south. When the greetings had been interchanged, I turned to Cuthbert, and said—

"Pray, where is Miss Dupont, the charming sister-in-law of whom you spoke?"

He and his wife exchanged significant glances, and I continued—

"I am impatient to see this paragon—don't keep me in suspense."

"I will not. You will meet her at dinner."

The next moment the dressing bell rang, and the host led the way to the guest chamber, where left me to make my toilet. In those days I was not indiffer-

ent to my personal appearance, and with the aid of an attentive servant arrayed myself in the most elegant suit my wardrobe afforded.

"I wonder if I shall suit the heiress?" I queried mentally, as I took the last survey in the mirror, and descended to the dining hall.

Near the table sat Cuthbert and his wife, the face I had seen at the window, and not far from the governess a young lady with a fair complexion, a blooming cheek, the sunniest blue eyes, and a profusion of golden hair. I was a connoisseur in ladies' dress at that period, and I took in at a glance her costly India muslin robe, with its frills of Mechlin lace, the splendor of her bracelets, necklace and earrings, and the exquisitely wrought golden comb, which looped up the rich tresses. Why was it that my eyes wandered from her to the pale, calm governess, with her bands of raven hair and great, eloquent eyes, and a dress that fell in graceful folds about her.

"Blanche," said my host, "allow me to present my old and valued friend—Richard Vincent."

The blonde beauty colored and simpered.

He then presented me to the governess.

She greeted me with the grace of a queen, and I, as respectfully as if she had been one, said—

"We have had the pleasure of meeting before, Cuthbert."

"As I told you," murmured the governess, "I went down to tell him you were absent."

The ceremonies of dinner now began, and as a seat had been assigned me beside Blanche, I tried to play the agreeable; but I often found that my thoughts wandered to the pale, silent girl opposite—

When the meal was over, and the ladies had left the table—

"What do you think of my sister?" asked Cuthbert.

"She is very beautiful," I replied.

"And have you fallen in love at first sight?"

"If I have I shall not tell you," I exclaimed, and then we went on chatting in a merry strain.

When we adjourned to the great, cool, luxurious parlor, I found Mrs. Cuthbert and her sister; but the governess was walking to and fro on the terrace, apparently absorbed in thought. The usual small talk ensued, and at last, at my request, the heiress sat down to the piano, and played and sang with much skill. I had observed a harp in the boudoir adjacent, and begged her to sweep its strings for me.

"I cannot," she said, "but Miss Marguerite can. I will call her."

Then, moving to the window, she exclaimed imperiously—

"Come, Marguerite, we wish you to play some upon the harp."

The governess hesitated a moment, then came in, and took a seat at the harp. As she sat there, I noticed for the first time the graceful poise of her head on the stately neck. But I forgot these when she smote the chords of the harp, and began to sing. Was she an improvisatrice? I thought she must be, so full of soul was the music she poured forth; and when she had concluded, I asked Mrs. Cuthbert whose composition it was.

"Her own," she replied, "and she never knows what she is going to perform when she commences."

I used no fulsome words of commendation to Marguerite, but my eyes must have spoken volumes of approval.

That night, when I retired to rest, my dreams were not haunted by the heiress, but by the pale face I had seen at the window—the face of Marguerite, the governess.

The next morning I was awake at an early hour, and, glancing out, saw Marguerite gliding across the lawn. I hastened to join her. Her cheeks were a richer glow, her dark lustrous eyes were full of light, her lips tremulous with smiles, her white apron was full of snowy blossoms, and she had wreathed a spray of jessamine amid the blackness of her hair.

How we began to talk I scarcely know, but I was never so entertained by any woman as by her. I could touch on no subject of literature or art with which she was not familiar, and Madame de Staël might have envied her conversational powers.

On the lawn we separated, but when we met at breakfast, in the presence of the Cuthberts and the supercilious heiress, I saw that the old governess look had come back to her face, and she was more reticent than ever.

My friend proposed a horseback excursion to a boiling spring in the neighborhood, and when our party assembled on the verandah, I noticed with the keenest

disappointment that the governess was excluded. I rode at the bridle-rein of the fair Blanche, who looked very pretty in the blue habit, and with her velvet hat set coquettishly above her golden tresses, but I found it an effort to interest myself in her commonplace chit-chat. I felt a sense of relief when we dismounted at the Hall, and as soon as I had led my partner in, I bounded up the staircase.

On my way to my chamber I passed an open door, and through it caught a glimpse of Marguerite. The two children were busy at their tasks, and she sat patiently correcting a sketch which one of them had made. A portfolio lay beside her, which I doubted not was filled with her own drawings. She heard my step, and, looking up, saw me on the threshold.

"What!" she exclaimed, "have you returned so soon? I did not expect you for an hour or two. I hope you have enjoyed yourself."

"No, I have not. I was really disappointed because you did not go."

A faint smile passed over her face.

"I—I," she muttered; "you can't understand etiquette if you suppose a governess is to be made an equal."

I felt the blood rush to my brows as I replied—

"There are many false notions in society. I am sure Mrs. Cuthbert's governess is the equal to any one here, and as such I regard her."

Her face crimsoned, and for a time there was silence, which I broke by saying—

"Is this the school-room?"

"Yes."

"It looks very cool and pleasant. May I come in?"

"I suppose Mrs. Cuthbert would have no objection."

"I hope not," and with these words I moved to the table at which she was sitting.

"Does this portfolio belong to you?" I inquired, laying my hand upon the article in question.

She bowed assent, and I resumed—

"Shall I have the pleasure of examining its contents?"

"Certainly, sir."

She was calm, grave and quiet; but when I drew forth the pictures and began to expatiate, then her reticence vanished. Her eyes lit, her pale cheek glowed, her lips—those noble lips of hers—parted, and she talked with the enthusiasm of girlhood. The sketches were indeed wonderful, and at last I said—

"It is a shame for you, with your genius for painting, to drudge as a governess."

Again the peculiar smile flitted over her features as she murmured:

"The poor must do what they can, not what they would."

In the afternoon, as I was lounging on a luxurious sofa in the library, the door opened and Marguerite appeared, but at sight of me she precipitately retired.

"Stay! stay!" cried I, following her.

"No, no, I cannot. I did not dream you were here. I was lonely, and came down for a book."

"Come and get it."

With some reluctance she entered, and took a splendidly bound copy of Tasso from the shelf. I glanced at it and said:

"What!—do you read Tasso?"

"A little."

"Then take a seat beside me, and we will read together."

She hesitated an instant, and then assented. The liquid Tuscan sounded very beautiful, syllabled in her accents, and the spell with which the governess bound me deepened with every passing moment.

A month wore on, and one night I sat in my chamber holding communication with my own heart. The face I had seen at the window on my arrival—the face that had seemed so pale, so calm and so cold—had since assumed every variety of expression. I came hither to woo Blanche, and I had fallen in love with the governess. Yes, I was in love at last. Marguerite haunted all my sleeping and waking dreams. I was musing thus when I heard a tap at my door, and Cuthbert entered.

"Well, a penny for your thoughts," he said.

"I am thinking," I replied, "how mysterious a thing love is."

"You are in love, then? Glad of it—glad of it. Blanche will be a happy woman."

"'Tis—'tis not Blanche!" I stammered.

"'Tis not Blanche; my heart has chosen—I love the governess."

"The governess!" said Cuthbert; "why zounds, man, what do you mean?"

"I have laid heart, hand and fortune at her feet. If she accepts me, I shall envy nobody in the wide world."

Cuthbert meditated a while ere he resumed:

"You must be sincere, Vincent, or you would not marry Marguerite."

"Sincerely, God knows I am."

My host gazed at me, and laughed a merry laugh that rang loud and long thro' the hall.

"My dear fellow," he began, "you are the victim of a little ruse. My sister-in-law has had a mortal fear of falling a prey to some fortune hunter, and when you, on your arrival, mistook her for the governess, she could not resist the temptation to carry out the imposture. In a bit of confab we had with her on the verandah, she begged us not to deceive you, and we humored her whim. She coaxed the cousin, who was staying with us, to enact the part of the heiress, and as she had taught the children in the absence of their French governess, they were not likely to betray the secret. Blanche Marguerite Dupont, come here and confess!"

"Dear, dear Richard, I know I can trust you."

She is my wife now, is Blanche; and, peeping over my shoulder at my manuscript, she bids me tell the world she has never regretted the little stratagem that won my love.

## The New Conscription Bill.

The bill passed by the United States Senate for enrolling all the able-bodied men of the nation, and for calling them out, when necessity requires it, for the suppression of rebellion or resistance to a foreign foe, is one of the most important measures of the session. We give a synopsis herewith:

All able-bodied male citizens of the United States, between the ages of twenty and forty-five years, and foreigners who have declared their intention of becoming citizens, are to constitute the "National Forces" and be liable to military service when called out by the President. The persons exempt from service are:

Those rejected as physically or mentally unfit for the service; also, first, the Vice-President of the United States, the judges of the various courts of the United States, the heads of the various Executive Departments of the Government, and the Governors of the several States; and second, the only son liable to military duty of a widow, dependant upon his labor for support; third, the only son of aged or infirm parent of parents, dependant upon his labor for support; fourth, where there are two or more sons of aged or infirm parents, subject to draft, the father, or if he be dead, the mother may elect which son shall be exempt; fifth, the only brother of children not twelve years of age, having neither father or mother, dependant upon his labor for support; sixth, the father of motherless children under twelve years of age, dependant upon his labor for support; seventh, where there are a father and sons in the same family and household, and two of them are in the military service of the United States, as non-commissioned officers, musicians or privates, the residue of such family, not exceeding two, shall be exempt; and no persons but such as are herein exempt shall be exempt; Provided, however, that no person who has been convicted of any felony shall be enrolled or permitted to serve in said forces.

These national forces are to be divided into two classes, the first comprising all persons between the ages of twenty and thirty-five and all unmarried persons about that age; the second class comprises all other persons liable to military duty.

For the purpose of enrolling the forces, arresting deserters and spies, etc., the United States are to be divided into districts, each Territory constituting one or more, and each Congressional District one of these military divisions.

For each of these districts there will be appointed a Provost Marshal, ranking as a captain of cavalry, and under the direction of a Provost General at Washington, ranking as a cavalry colonel. The Provost General will furnish subordinates with full lists of deserters in their districts when reported to him; will furnish them with blanks and instructions for enrolling the national forces and bringing them into service; will audit all the accounts of his department, and report the same.

The duty of the Provost Marshal is to arrest all deserters, to seize spies of the enemy; enrol the National Forces, and obey the orders of the Provost General. They are also Presidents of the Board of Enrolment, composed of a Marshal and two assistants, one of whom must be a surgeon, in each district. If they deem it necessary, this Board may divide their districts, and before March 10th must appoint an enrolling officer for each, who must proceed to enrol immediately all persons subject to military duty, noting their residences, occupations, and the age they will have attained in July next.—This enrolment must be reported to the

Board before April 1st, and by the Board to the Provost General before May 1st.

Each class must be separately enrolled, and include only those who, on July 1st, will be between twenty and forty-five years. This enrollment is to be repeated every two years, and all persons enrolled are liable for the two succeeding enrolments to be called into United States service for three years or during the war.

When it becomes necessary to call out the National Forces, the President, governed by the number of men already furnished, shall designate the number required from each district. The enrolling Board of the district will then proceed to draft (by lot, possibly,) from the enrolled men, the number required and fifty per cent. in addition, making careful entry of the names in the order as drawn. Those drawn are notified of the fact, and are to appear at rendezvous within ten days. In the meantime they will be permitted to furnish substitutes, or released upon payment of such a sum, not exceeding \$500, as the Secretary of War may determine. Those who fail to appear as ordered will be promptly arrested as deserters and so treated. The drafted men will be examined by a Surgeon for disability, and for accepting bribes the Surgeon is liable to a fine of from \$200 to \$500, and dismissal in disgrace. Fifty per cent. of excess drawn in the first instance is expected to cover all exemptions from physical or other causes, and if any number remain in excess above that required they must be discharged.

The drafted men are allowed travelling expenses to the place of rendezvous, and those discharged or exempt are allowed their travelling expenses to return. On providing a substitute the drafted man will receive a certificate exempting him from service during the time for which he was originally drafted. If any of the volunteer or militia now in service for limited terms re-enlist for one year, they will receive a bounty of fifty dollars, one half in advance, the other at the close of their term of re-enlistment; if for two years, an advance of \$25 on the \$100 bounty allowed by act of July 18, 1861.

Whenever a regiment of volunteers is reduced below half the maximum number required by law, the companies must be consolidated and the number of officers proportionately reduced. When a regiment is reduced below the minimum number, no greater number of officers can be appointed than are required for that number. The approval of the President is no longer required before carrying into effect sentences of death for mutiny, desertion, murder and spying. Court Martials may reduce officers convicted of absence without leave to the ranks, to serve during the war. No soldier may sell, loan or give his clothes, outfit or accoutrements, and such articles in possession of any one not a soldier may be seized.

Any one enticing a soldier to desert; giving a deserter work or concealment; purchase from him clothes or equipments; or aid in carrying off by rail or boat such a deserter, shall, upon conviction, be fined in any sum not exceeding \$500, and be imprisoned from six months to two years. Any one resisting or counselling resistance to the draft under this act, or counselling drafted men not to appear at rendezvous, or dissuading them from performing military duty, will be summarily arrested by the Provost Marshal, and handed over to civil authority for the infliction of a fine not exceeding \$500 and imprisonment from six months to two years.

The President, immediately upon the act going into effect, is authorized to issue a proclamation, notifying all deserters who return immediately to duty that no further punishment will be exacted than loss of pay. Those who refuse to return as ordered are to suffer the full punishment of military law. Full arrangements are made for military courts. Crimes against civil law by soldiers are to be punished to the same extent as by the laws of the State in which the crime was committed. During the absence on leave of an officer, except for sickness and wounds, he is to be put on half pay. Commanders of regiments and batteries are empowered to grant furloughs, for a period not exceeding thirty days, to five per cent. of commissioned officers and privates of their commands.

An anecdote is related of a young preacher at a city church, who had for his text a verse from the parable of the ten virgins, and in the course of his sermon expounded:

"That in old times it was customary when the bridegroom and bride were coming, for ten virgins to go out and meet them, and escort them home—five of these virgins being males, and five females!"