

# The Alleghenian

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

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

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VOLUME 4.

EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 14, 1863.

NUMBER 33.

## DIRECTORY.

### LIST OF POST OFFICES.

| Post Offices.  | Post Masters.      | Districts.  |
|----------------|--------------------|-------------|
| Bethel Station | Enoch Reese,       | Blacklick.  |
| Carrolltown    | William M. Jones,  | Carroll.    |
| Chees Springs  | Daal Litzinger,    | Chest.      |
| Conemaugh      | A. G. Crooks,      | Taylor.     |
| Cresson        | Wm. W. Young,      | Washington. |
| Ebensburg      | John Thompson,     | Ebensburg.  |
| Fallen Timber  | Isaac Thompson,    | White.      |
| Gallitzin      | J. M. Christy,     | Gallitzin.  |
| Hemlock        | I. E. Chandler,    | Washt'n.    |
| Johantown      | M. Adlesberger,    | Johnst'wn.  |
| Mineral Point  | E. Wissinger,      | Loretto.    |
| Plattsville    | A. Durbin,         | Conem'gh.   |
| Roseland       | Andrew J. Ferral,  | Munster.    |
| St. Augustine  | G. W. Bewman,      | Susq'han.   |
| Scalp Level    | Wm. Ryan, Sr.,     | White.      |
| Sonman         | George Conrad,     | Richland.   |
| Summerhill     | B. M. Colgan,      | Washt'n.    |
| Summit         | B. F. Slick,       | Croyle.     |
| Wilmore        | Miss M. Gillespie, | Washt'n.    |
|                | Morris Keil,       | S'merhill.  |

### CHURCHES, MINISTERS, & C.

**Presbyterian**—Rev. D. HARRISON, 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. J. S. LEMMON, Pastor.—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.  
**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.  
**Calvinistic Methodist**—Rev. JOHN WILLIAMS, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath evening at 7 and 9 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.  
**Baptist**—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. Prayer meeting every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock and Vespers at 4 o'clock in the evening.

### EBENSBURG MAILS.

**MAILS ARRIVE.**  
Eastern, daily, at 10 o'clock, A. M.  
Western, " at 10 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, 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—Balt. Express leaves at 7.58 A. M.  
" Fast Line " 9.11 P. M.  
" Mail Train " 7.58 P. M.  
East—Through Express " 7.58 P. M.  
" Fast Line " 12.27 P. M.  
" Fast Mail " 6.58 A. M.  
" Through Accom. " 9.29 A. M.  
**WILMORE STATION.**  
West—Balt. Express leaves at 8.21 A. M.  
" Mail Train " 8.25 P. M.  
East—Through Express " 7.30 P. M.  
" Fast Mail " 6.36 A. M.  
" Through Accom. " 8.59 A. M.

### COUNTY OFFICERS.

**Judges of the Courts**—President, Hon. Geo. Taylor, Huntingdon; Associates, George W. Easley, Henry C. Devine.  
**Prothonotary**—Joseph M. Donald.  
**Register and Recorder**—Edward F. Lytle.  
**Sheriff**—John Buck.  
**District Attorney**—Philip S. Noon.  
**County Commissioners**—James Cooper, Peter J. Little, John Campbell.  
**Treasurer**—Thomas Giffin.  
**Poor House Directors**—William Douglass, George Delany, Irwin Rutledge.  
**Poor House Treasurer**—George C. K. Zahm.  
**Auditors**—Thomas J. Nelson, William J. Williams, George C. K. Zahm.  
**County Surveyor**—Henry Scanlan.  
**Coroner**—James Shannon.  
**Mercantile Appraiser**—Geo. W. Easley.  
**Sup't. of Common Schools**—Henry Ely.

### EBENSBURG BOR. OFFICERS.

**BOROUGH AT LARGE.**  
**Justices of the Peace**—David H. Roberts, Harrison Kinkead.  
**Burgess**—James Myers.  
**School Directors**—Abel Lloyd, Phil S. Noon, Joshua D. Parrish, Hugh Jones, E. J. Mills, David J. Jones.  
**EAST WARD.**  
**Constable**—Evan E. Evans.  
**Town Council**—John J. Evans, Thomas J. Davis, John W. Roberts, John Thompson, D. J. Jones.  
**Inspectors**—William D. Davis, L. Rodgers.  
**Judge of Election**—Daniel J. Davis.  
**Assessor**—Lencuel Davis.  
**WEST WARD.**  
**Constable**—M. O'Neill.  
**Town Council**—R. S. Bunn, Edward Glass, John A. Blair, John D. Thomas, George W. Gorman.  
**Inspectors**—William Barnes, Jno. H. Evans.  
**Judge of Election**—Michael Hasson.  
**Assessor**—George Gurley.

## Select Poetry.

### An Invocation to Spring.

Come quickly, O thou Spring!  
Write love's fair alphabet upon the sod  
In many colored flowers—to preach of God,  
Our everlasting King!  
Come from the rosy South,  
In chariot of incense and of light,  
Dissolve the ling'ring snows that glisten  
white  
Beneath thy fragrant mouth.  
Walk softly o'er the earth,  
Thou blessed spirit of the Eden time;  
Thy breath is like an incense laden clime,  
Clasping rich bowers of myrtle.  
Thy virgin herald's here—  
The snow-drop bares her bosom to the gale,  
While down her cheek so delicately pale,  
Trickles a crystal tear.

The lark now soars above,  
As if he felt thy freedom on his wings,  
While from his heaven-attuned throat there  
rings  
A charming peal of love.  
The yet unbarred wheat  
Now timidly puts forth its tender leaf  
To drink sweet dews, for winter, ancient chief,  
Crawls off with tott'ring feet.  
Your sorrows now inter,  
Ye dwellers in dark cities: Spring is nigh;  
She bathes her garments in a sunset sky,  
And treads the halls of myrrh.  
To God an anthem sing,  
When forth ye hurry to the fields of bloom;  
He lights the flowers, and lifts us from the  
tomb,  
To everlasting Spring!

### THE EXPECTED LETTER.

[Concluded from last week.]

At last the long night was over, and she could start upon her expedition.—John was her polite escort, and left her at the door of Symmes & Brother, promising to come over in a "wee bit," to see if she needed him again.  
Through the long store, filled with bales and boxes of merchandise, the trembling girl threaded her way, looking for some one to question. At last she reached the counting house. A tall, handsome, rather over-dressed young man stepped down from his high stool to meet her, as she came timidly forward. Her neat, quiet dress and pale face, with the timid manner, gave her an air of interest, and he spoke to her courteously.  
"You wish to see some one?"  
"Martin Hayes, if you please, sir," said Maggie, raising her eyes almost imploringly.

If she had struck him a heavy blow, the face of the clerk could not have grown whiter. His eyes fairly glared for a moment, as he repeated hoarsely, "Martin Hayes!"  
With a new terror, as she marked this agitation, Maggie cried:  
"Where is he? He is not dead!"  
"What is the matter?" asked a gentleman, opening the door of a small private room leading out of the large counting-house. "Who is this woman?"  
Maggie looked up. A kind, good face, with the silvered hair of some sixty winters, met her eye. He was good and gentle; that was written on his face; and she went as quickly as her trembling steps would take her, to the new comer.  
"Martin Hayes! Oh, sir, where is he?"  
"I cannot tell you." And the kind face grew stern and cold. "Who are you?"  
"Maggie Lee," she said, simply.  
"And who," he asked, half smiling, as she stepped back and took the seat at a desk in the little room, "is Maggie Lee?"  
"I have just come from England, sir, to Martin. We were to be married. Oh tell me, sir, where to find him!"  
"This is a bad business, a bad business," said Mr. Symmes, shaking his head.  
"There, sit down there. Poor child!" for Maggie's white face quivered with emotion. "I am sorry to say that Hayes has proved a bad fellow."  
"Martin!" cried Maggie, the quick, indignant blood staining her cheek, as she sprang to her feet.  
"Yes; he has disappeared with five hundred dollars of our money in his pocket."  
"A thief! Oh, sir, it is impossible! Martin, my Martin a thief? It must be false!" She spoke hurriedly, with crimson cheeks and flashing eyes; then, as she stood facing him, the old man's face seemed to fade away dimly, the heavy whirr of the steamer's machinery sounded in her ears, and she fell fainting to the ground.  
"Poor child! poor girl!" and he raised

her gently, and placed her on a sofa.—  
"This is a bad business."  
Maggie soon regained her consciousness, to look around the office with bewildered face.  
"Lie still for a few minutes," said Mr. Symmes. "So Martin Hayes sent for you, did he?"  
For answer, Maggie put Martin's last letter in his hand. It was a letter that made the old man pause and consider.—  
"Could the writer of such sentences be anything but an honorable man? Such love, trust, and hope breathed in every line! He spoke with such noble, manly pride, of his position of trust in the counting house, so confidently of winning his way to still further advancement, with such grateful affection of his employers—could this man be a thief? As he read he recalled the many acts of noble honesty and manliness that had made him confide in Martin; and, for the first time, there crept into his heart a doubt. The detective police were in his employ, but had no trace of the culprit; could he escape them?"  
Maggie watched the varying emotions that crossed the frank, kindly face.  
"Will you please tell me about it?" she said, as he placed the letter in her hand.  
"Martin has already told you that he occupied the position of messenger for the counting-house. One of his duties was to carry money to the bank for deposit, and draw it out for use here.—Some two weeks ago, I had a payment of five hundred dollars made late in the afternoon, and gave it to Martin with directions to carry it, as he went home, to pay to a man who lives quite near where he boarded. He took the note, and I find went where I directed. Finding the person out, he started in the direction of my house; since then, we have no trace of him. The supposition is that he has left the city disguised. He did not go to his boarding-house, and—really, my child, I am afraid—yet how he could when he was expecting you—after writing such a letter as that—dear! it's a bad business!"  
"He has been murdered! He never stole your money! He could not do it! Why, he is the soul of honesty. Oh, sir, I have known him since he was a little boy; we have been like brother and sister, and," and here the proud flesh came to her face, and she sat up—"I would stake my life on his honesty."  
"Then where is he?"  
"God only knows," she said, sadly.  
At that moment a loud noise and bustle were heard in the store, and the door of the room was thrown violently open. Two men dragged in a pale, emaciated form, with the cry, "Here he is! We found him in the street. Here he is, sir."  
The prisoner shook himself free, and stood erect before Mr. Symmes.  
"I was on my way here, sir—Maggie!" she had been looking with strained eyes at his pale, thin face, and in another moment was sobbing in his arms.  
"Oh, Martin! I knew you couldn't do it. Tell him, Martin; tell him you are no thief!"  
"Thief!"  
How the angry blood crimsoned his face! By this time the little room was filled with men, and near the door, with pallid face, stood the clerk who had greeted Maggie as she entered the counting-house.  
Mr. Symmes had not yet spoken, but now he stood up.  
"There is no one who will more gladly bear you prove your innocence than I will, Martin. Speak, man! Stay, all of you. You all know the suspicion; stay and hear his defence."  
With his arm still around Maggie, Martin spoke:  
"I left the counting-house two weeks ago, yesterday, with a note for five hundred dollars in my pocket for Mr. Walsh, to be paid him by Mr. Symmes' orders. But one person in the store knew that I held this money. Stop that man!" and he pointed to the clerk, who was stealing across the room. The others looked at Mr. Symmes.  
"Stop him!" he said, shortly, and two others forced the clerk back to his old position.  
"John Reeves was the man who saw me take the money, and heard the directions. I left Mr. Walsh's door, I saw him watching me from the curbstone. He heard the servant tell me that Mr. Walsh had gone to Philadelphia for a week. As I started to come back to Mr. Symmes' house, for I was afraid to take the money home, I was attacked from behind, and struck senseless with a loaded cane.—When I recovered my senses, I was in the house of a woman who had found me on the pavement, and had taken me in. I have been there delirious for two weeks. To-day is the first day I have been able

to speak a coherent word, and I started to come here; two of the porters, seeing me coming, dragged me, like a culprit, to this room. Mr. Symmes, if you want an account of your money, ask John Reeves where he dealt the last blow with the loaded cane he always carries."  
One look at the miserable clerk was enough. With a cry, he threw himself before his employer, pouring out prayers for mercy, with a confused account of debt, poverty, embarrassment, and penitence.  
Of course Martin stood acquitted, but the excitement which had borne him through this trying scene once over he grew pale and faint again. Mr. Symmes insisted upon accompanying him to the little house he had prepared for Maggie, and giving away the bride in the wedding that followed instantly, leaving the pale invalid to the care of his loving little wife.  
John Reeves, the thief and would-be murderer, for he had supposed his blow fatal, was discharged, and left for parts unknown.—[Godey's Lady's Book.]

### The Income Tax Regulations.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue has just issued the following regulations for the assessment of the income tax:  
The assessor and assistant assessors of each collection district will assess the income tax on the 1st day of May next, upon every person residing within the district liable thereto. Each person will be required to return his total income so far specifying the sources from which it is derived as to enable the assistant assessor to decide what deduction shall be made therefrom.  
Persons whose income does not exceed the sum of 10,000, and who reside in the United States, will be subject to a duty of 3 per cent on such portion thereof as is liable to taxation: *Provided however*, That upon an income derived from interest upon notes, bonds or other securities of the United States, a duty of 1 1/2 per cent will be levied. Persons whose income exceeds \$10,000 will be subject to a duty of 5 per cent on the portion thereof subject to taxation: *Provided however*, That upon an increase derived from interest upon notes, bonds or other securities of the United States, a duty of 1 1/2 per cent will be levied.  
Citizens of the United States residing abroad, and not in the employment of the Government of the United States, will be subject to a duty of 5 per cent on the income of any property, securities or stocks owned in the United States, and not expected from the income tax: *Provided however*, That upon the income derived from interest upon the notes, bonds or other securities of the United States a duty of 1 1/2 per cent will be levied.  
Every farmer or planter will be required to make a return of the value of the produce of his farm or plantation, without deduction for the labor of himself or his family, or for any portion of such produce consumed by himself or family.  
The following deductions will be made from the aggregate income of each person, and the tax assessed upon the remainder, viz:—The State and local taxes assessed in the calendar year preceding this assessment, to wit:—From January 1st 1862, to December 31st, 1862, inclusive. The salaries of officers or payments to persons in the service or employment of the United States, from which a deduction of 3 per cent has been made by the disbursing officer of the government.  
The interest or dividends on stock capital or deposits in any bank, trust company or savings institution, insurance, bridge, express, steamboat, ferry boat, railroad company, or corporation, from which interest or dividends a duty of 3 per cent shall have been deducted by the officers of such companies, corporations or associations. Interest from any bonds or other evidences of indebtedness of any railroad company or other corporation from which a duty of three per cent shall have been deducted by the officers of such company or corporation, and receipts derived from advertisements on which a duty shall have been assessed and paid.  
Also that the sum of \$600, except in those cases where the whole or any part of said \$600 shall have been deducted from the salaries or pay of officers or persons in the service or employment of the United States. The amount actually paid for the rent of any dwelling house or estate which is the residence of the person assessed, and the amount paid by any farmer or planter for hired labor, and the necessary repairs upon his farm or plantation, including the subsistence of the laborers.

Whenever the total income of any person exceeds \$10,000, and deductions are made therefrom, upon the ground that a portion of such income has been subject

to a three per cent duty upon dividends or interest paid by companies, corporations or associations, as before enumerated, such persons will be subject to a tax of three per cent additional upon so much of his income as may have been previously subjected to a duty of three per cent. by the officers of the companies, corporations, or associations before named.  
Guardians and trustees, whether such as by virtue of their office, or executor, administrators, or other fiduciary capacity, are required to make return of the income belonging to minors or other persons which may be held in trust as aforesaid, and the income tax will be assessed upon the amount returned, after deducting such sums as are exempted from the income tax as aforesaid: *Provided*, That the exemption of six hundred dollars, under section 90 of the excise law, shall not be allowed on accounts of any minor or other beneficiary of a trust, except upon the statement of a guardian or trustee, made under oath, that the minor or beneficiary has no other income from which the said amount of six hundred dollars may be exempted and deducted.

Whenever persons liable to assessment of income tax shall neglect, or refuse to make lists required by law, or when the lists made and tendered by such persons shall not be accepted by the assessor, or assistant assessor as just and proper it shall be the duty of such assessor, or assistant assessor to make lists for such persons, according to the best information he can obtain. Persons so assessed may make oath or affirmation as to the amount of income and deductions therefrom agreeably to section ninety-three.  
Persons receiving rent may deduct therefrom the amount paid for necessary repairs, insurance and interest on incumbrances, upon such rented property. The cost of new structures or improvements to buildings shall not be deducted from the income.

The tax must be levied upon all dividends declared prior to September 1st, 1862, or upon \$600 of all salaries of officers or payments to persons in the civil, military, naval, or other service of the United States, for services rendered prior to said date, as such dividends and proportions of salaries were not subject to deduction or assessment.  
Interest received from or due by trust companies, savings institutions, insurance, bridge, express, steamboat, ferry boat and railroad companies, corporations or associations, prior to the same date, must also be taxed. Interest paid by him on incumbrances upon the dwelling house or estate on which the assessed person resides, may be deducted from the income; also, his payments for necessary repairs.  
Farm produce, which the producer has on hand on the 31st day of December, 1862, must be appraised at its market value on that day.

The income tax shall be included in the annual list and appeals, and these proceedings held, as provided by law.  
The Commissioner of Internal Revenue has decided that sails, tents, shades, awnings and bags, when manufactured by persons who own the material, are subject to a duty of three per cent *ad valorem*.—Whenever the cloth or material used in the manufacture of the above enumerated articles shall have been imported, or shall have been subject to and paid a duty under the excise law, and the party manufacturing such articles is not the owner of the materials, the articles so manufactured are exempt from duty.

**SET HIM AGAIN**—A very worthy fisherman, by the name of Grizzle, was drowned some time since, and all search for his body proved unavailing. After it had been in the water some months, however, it was discovered floating on the surface, and taken to the shore; whereupon Mr. Smith was dispatched to convey the intelligence to the much afflicted widow.  
"Well, Mrs. Grizzle, we have found Mr. Grizzle's body."  
"You don't say so?"  
"Yes, we have; the jury has set on it, and found it full of eels."  
"You don't say Mr. Grizzle's body is full of eels?"  
"Yes it is; we want to know what you will have done with it?"  
"How many eels do you think there is in him?"  
"Why, about a bushel!"  
"Well, then, I think you had better send the eels up to the house, and set him again?"

Paper is so scarce in the South that the editor of the *Morning Traction* writes his editorials with stolen chalk on the sole of his boot, and goes barefooted while his boy sets up the manuscript.  
Fear of danger is often a want of faith.

### The Rebel Horse.

There is a deeper meaning, says *Vanity Fair*, in the following, than strikes the mind at first. It is taken from a Southern paper:  
"Some mean thief has stolen President Davis's horse. At this juncture, such an act is nothing less than fiendish."  
Our special watcher at Richmond says he knows who stole Jeff Davis's horse; but does not think it expedient, at present, to reveal the name of that person; who has a large family to support, and is respectable—for a rebel. Great ingenuity was displayed in the manner of abstracting the horse, which was so highly valued—owing to particular circumstances—by its owner, that he would not trust it to the care of his half-starved groom, but took it away, some short time since, from the stable, and kept it in his bed-chamber. The fact is, that the animal was beginning to lose flesh, owing to the scarcity of fodder. Melancholy had marked it for her own, by putting a spavin upon its off hock, a ringbone around each fore-fetlock, and that strange, wild music attributed to horses by the cheery veterinarian, namely, thrushes in the hoof and warbles on the back. The creature was not altogether free from thoroughpin, nor were the elbows of its hinder legs entirely destitute of the excremental appendages known as curbs. It was blind of both eyes, and seldom, if ever, has a nobler animal than the steed of Jeff Davis been afflicted with a worse accession of broken wind. Bronchial troches were fondly mixed with its oats for a while; but first the troches failed, then the oats, and then the horse. It went from bad to worse, threw out splints on every part of the forelegs where splints have by the cheery veterinarian been observed to revel, hobbled about with a string-halt, and exhibited a decided tendency to sand-cracks.—By and by its coffin-joint—ominous nomenclature—gave way, and, casting its hoofs, it wrought no longer a hope in the bosom of its shoemaker. At last came symptoms of that fell hippocidic glanders; the noble steed could run no longer, tho' its eyes and nose could, and then went forth the stern *fiat* from Jefferson Davis, *vis-à-vis* President of the Bogus Confederacy: "Kill bay Scurry in the field to-morrow—saddle him no more, but salt him at once." And even after death, the noble courser of a hundred skeddaddles, salted and pickled, and consigned to the biny cask, was honored and valued by his master, for beef was nowhere, and bacon fifteen dollars a pound, and rusty at that. Then the Rebel Chief took it into the bosom of his family, and the Rebel Thief—Floyd, perhaps—took it out of that.  
Such be the last end and catastrophe of the Rebel Horse!

### The New Postage Bill.

The new Postal law, as amended by the last Congress, will go into effect on the 1st of July next. The following are the most important of its provisions:  
Letter carriers are to receive salaries, and no charge will be made for the delivery of letters.  
Postage on local or "drop letters" is raised two cents, to be invariably paid in advance, and by postage stamps. The postage is two cents when the weight does not exceed half an ounce, and an additional rate is to be charged for every additional half ounce or fraction of an ounce.  
The regulations respecting soldiers' letters remain the same as heretofore.  
On all mail matter required by law to be prepaid, and which shall reach its destination unpaid, double the rates must be collected on delivery, and insufficient payment is to be disregarded.  
The fee for the registration of letters is left optional with the Postmaster-General; but it is not to exceed twenty cents per letter.  
Unsealed circulars, not exceeding three to one address, are to be charged with two cents postage, and in that proportion for a greater number.  
Newspaper postage will undergo considerable change. No papers will be permitted to go free in the mails, except in the county where published, as heretofore. Weekly papers, five cents per quarter; semi-weekly, ten cents; tri-weekly, fifty cents; six times per week, thirty-five cents. At these rates the weight must not exceed four ounces—in each case payable in advance per quarter of year, either at the mailing or delivery office.  
No extra charge is to be paid for a card printed or impressed upon a circular or letter envelope or wrapper. Circulars to be prepaid by stamps.  
Postmasters will not be allowed to exercise the franking privilege as heretofore.  
Postmasters can only frank official letters to other officials—the *former* u.