

The Alleghanian.

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

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EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 21, 1863.

NUMBER 34.

DIRECTORY.

LIST OF POST OFFICES.

Post Offices.	Post Masters.	Districts.
Bethel Station	Enoch Reese,	Blacklick.
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Presbyterian—Rev. D. HARRISON, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 10 1/2 o'clock, and in the evening at 3 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, Preacher in charge. Rev. J. GRAY, Assistant. Preaching every Sabbath, alternately at 10 1/2 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 2 and 6 o'clock. Sabbath School at 10 o'clock, A. M. Prayer meeting every Friday evening, at 7 o'clock. Society every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock.

Disciples—Rev. W. LLOYD, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock.

Particular Baptists—Rev. DAVID JENKINS, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath evening at 3 o'clock. Sabbath School at 1 o'clock, P. M.

Catholic—Rev. M. J. MITCHELL, Pastor.—Services every Sabbath morning at 10 1/2 o'clock and Vespers at 4 o'clock in the evening.

EBENSBURG MAILS.

MAILS ARRIVE.
Eastern, daily, at 10 1/2 o'clock, A. M.
Western, " " at 10 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, town, &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 Newmarket, Hills, 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.

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Prothonotary—Joseph M'Donald.

Register and Recorder—Edward F. Lytle.

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District Attorney—Philip S. Noon.

County Commissioners—James Cooper, Peter J. Little, John Campbell.

Treasurer—Thomas Callin.

Poor House Directors—William Douglass, George Delchry, Irwin Rutledge.

Poor House Treasurer—George C. K. Zahn.

Assistants—Thomas J. Nelson, William J. Williams, George C. K. Zahn.

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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—Lemuel Davis.

WEST WARD.
Constable—M. M. O'Neill.
Town Council—R. S. Bunn, Edward Glass, John A. Blair, John D. Thomas, George W. Outman.
Inspectors—William Barnes, Jno. H. Evans.
Judge of Election—Michael Hansson.
Assessor—George Gurley.

The 133d Penna. Vols. in the Recent Battles.

CAMP NEAR FALMOUTH, VA.,
May 9, 1863.

Correspondence of The Alleghanian.
Doubtless you have been waiting on the tip-toe of expectation for something to "turn up" in this quarter. The mysterious "givings out," in homœopathic doses, of information by the daily press—the nods and winks and hearty congratulations of citizens at home that at last the Army of the Potomac was about to move—all conspired to attract public attention to this army. Within ten days' time, from the 27th April to May 6th, the army has marched sixty miles, fought and won hard battles, and retreated in good order to their old position, where they are now encamped, eating their rations calmly as possible.

The 5th, 11th and 12th corps struck tents on the morning of the 27th April. The 5th corps started at 12 o'clock. The line of march was up the Rappahannock. Our regiment marched ten miles the first afternoon, and encamped for the night. Next morning, the 28th, we were aroused before daylight, and ordered to cook our breakfast, so as to be ready to march at eight o'clock. While we were devouring our hard tack and fat pork, in obedience to this order, Gen. Hooker rode past, and was heartily cheered. We did not get started, notwithstanding our preparations, until eleven o'clock. To-day we marched eighteen miles, in the direction of Kelly's Ford. It was hard marching; raining all day, more or less, and the mud ankle deep. On this day's march, Lieut. Col. M'Cartney, who had been commanding our regiment for several weeks past, ordered us to halt and rest for a few moments, without permission from the Brigade commander, for which he was placed under arrest, and Col. Speakman ordered to take the command. We encamped for the night in a dark, thick woods.

On the 29th, we were up early, but did not march over two miles during the day. The reason for this was, that we were then one mile distant from Kelly's Ford, and our brigade was the rear-guard of the three corps. There was but one pontoon bridge to cross on, consequently it took the troops a long time to march four abreast over the river. At dusk we crossed. The pontoons were made of canvas, which was inflated—a new invention lately brought from Washington. This night we received orders that we would be obliged to march all night. The boys were up and ready at all hours, but for some unexplained reason we did not move until the day had begun to dawn on the morning of the 30th. This day we marched fifteen miles before three o'clock, on a rough road. On this march, Albion Severance, of our company, (F.) fell out of ranks, he being sick at the time. He has not been heard of since. We halted in sight of the Rapidan for a few hours, when we again received orders to march. There were no pontoons for us to cross on, so we were compelled to wade it. The water was arm-pit deep to a soldier five feet six inches high. The river was about one hundred yards wide, and very swift. We marched two miles further and encamped for the night.

On the morning of May 1st, we resumed the march at daylight. Marched about three miles and halted. Here we came up with the main body of the army, and here we were reinforced by the 1st, 2d and 3d corps, who had crossed at United States Ford, two miles distant. The first shot was fired at ten o'clock this morning. At one o'clock we started forward, and proceeded some two miles. We passed a deserted Rebel camp by the way; they have the same kind of tents we have. Our Generals discovering that the Rebels were outflanking us, we were immediately about-faced and sent back on a double-quick to the point where we had last started from. No sooner had we halted than the enemy charged on Syke's division of Regulars, but was nobly repulsed. Again we were ordered into line, and went off at double-quick towards United States Ford. Col. Allabach complimented the brigade on the rapidity of this march, we making four miles in forty minutes. We reached the heights near the ford just in the nick of time. The Rebels were in sight when we arrived, but retired on our approach. We slept on our arms during the night.

We were engaged all Saturday morning, May 2d, in throwing up breastworks. Firing heard occasionally on our right.—The balance of the day we laid behind our stacks, sleeping on our arms at night in the entrenchments. About eleven o'clock in the night, the enemy charged

upon our centre, held by the 11th corps, taking them by surprise. The whole corps broke and ran, and had it not been for the timely arrival of the 3d corps on the ground, the enemy would have succeeded in breaking through our lines. No advance was made by our troops during the night, but great preparations were made for bloody work on the morrow.

The morrow, May 3d, came, and was ushered in by the booming of artillery and the rattle of musketry. We received orders to proceed immediately toward the scene of strife and carnage. Started on a double-quick, every man throwing away his knapsack so as to be enabled to keep up with his regiment. While on the road to the field, the shells flew in all directions, frequently cutting huge limbs from the trees, one of which fell on the cap of your correspondent's left knee, disabling him to such an extent as to prevent his accompanying the regiment into the fight. The 133d was not in a general engagement, but they were under fire from seven in the morning till two in the afternoon. Shell, grape and canister flew thick and fast around them, yet, strange to say, not a man in Co. F was even wounded. The regiment, however, lost one killed, Adj. E. Charles Bendere, seven wounded, and four missing.

That night, Co. F was detailed to throw up breastworks, and worked till three in the morning. Fifteen of our number threw up a trench four feet wide, three feet deep, and twenty five feet long, together with a breastwork for a cannon, five feet high, six feet thick, and ten feet long; after completing which, the company returned to the regiment.

Monday, May 4th, we were up at daylight, but, with the exception of keeping the men ready for any emergency, nothing was done during the day. That night, eight days' rations were issued to the men. Tuesday, May 5th, the troops lying quietly on their arms. There was no firing, excepting an occasional shot between the pickets. The moving of our wounded, provisions and ammunition across the river gave every indication that the army was about to retreat. All the pioneers in the army were detailed to throw up a second line of breastworks from the Rapidan to the Rappahannock, so as to give protection to the rear guard while on the retreat. As soon as darkness covered the earth, all the artillery started across the river.

At three on Wednesday morning, May 6th, the infantry took the line of march, the 2d corps leading the van; while the 5th corps was the last to cross, Griffin's division bringing up the rear. There were two pontoon bridges to cross on.—All the troops got safely over, but not without being shelled by the Rebels from a distant hill, the shots falling short. When all had crossed, we started for our old camp, fifteen miles distant. It had rained incessantly the night before, and the roads were almost impassable; so we flattered ourselves that, under the circumstances, we had made pretty good time when we succeeded in reaching our destination after a seven hours' tramp.

In camp we have been ever since.—As to what constitutes the cause for this retrograde movement, of course we are not informed. But it is a fact conceded by both soldiers and citizens that it could not have been a want of men. The army in the field is large enough to crush the rebellion—crush it, almost, at a blow.—That this will be done ultimately, I have not the slightest doubt; the final issue of the success of our arms is merely a question of time. But here a question comes up which is entitled to the serious consideration of every truly loyal man in the North. To procrastinate the war to an indefinite period in the future, or, by bringing double the force we now have into the field, crush out at once every spark of rebellion that yet remains—which were the safer method? I have always deprecated the policy which so many of our newspapers and speakers have embraced of underrating the enemy; it is calculated to do infinite mischief to our cause. The Rebel troops are not the poor, miserable, half-starved wretches that clap-trap orators at home, far away from the battle-field, delight to style them. Within the past two weeks, I have had opportunity of seeing and conversing with many prisoners from the Rebel army, and of inspecting their clothing and general appearance. So far as clothing is concerned, they are reasonably well provided, and in physical condition they are quite the equal of our troops. Their clothing, it is true, is not so stylish as that worn by our men, but it is of homespun, undyed, stout and strong, and for all practical purposes better than the finest fabrics. The colors, too, are not so distinctive as our uniforms, being gray and drab, which assimilate so closely to the color of the earth as to render it far more difficult to "draw a bee-

line" upon a Rebel soldier at two hundred and fifty yards than it would be upon our troops at the same distance. E. R. W.

Stoneman's Great Cavalry Expedition.

The following account of Gen. Stoneman's remarkable expedition comes from one who accompanied it:
Gen. Stoneman, with 2,700 picked men and a light battery of six pieces, composed of a section selected from three batteries with special reference to procuring the best horses and men, started on the raid which has now become famous.
On the 13th of April, owing to heavy rains and various other circumstances, he did not cross the Rappahannock until ten days or a fortnight afterward. At the time of his crossing, General Averill started with a column along the end of the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, with the intention of driving Lee and Hampton, who were in that vicinity, to Culpepper and Gordonsville, thus clearing the way for Gen. Stoneman's body of cavalry, who were to accomplish the real objects of the expedition.

General Stoneman crossed the Rappahannock at two places below where Gen. Averill crossed, and advanced on the Shepherdsburg road. Sending out a party to reconnoiter toward Shepherdsburg, they came upon the rear pickets of the enemy, who were in force between Stevensburg and the railroad, with Gen. Averill in front. The nature of Gen. Stoneman's expedition did not allow of his remaining there to fight, as to seek a battle would prevent the accomplishment of his designs; he therefore moved on to Raccoon Ford upon the advance. Reaching this place they found it defended by infantry and artillery. A detachment was therefore sent to cross the Rappahannock, at a point some distance below Raccoon Ford, and then to attack the enemy in the flank and rear. This was successfully accomplished, and the main body crossed safely at Raccoon Ford. The command then proceeded down the direct road to Louisa Court House, sending out parties along every intersecting road to destroy bridges and telegraph wires, and to obtain forage and provisions.

The bridges over unfordable streams, on the direct road, were left to be guarded by detachments, in case they were required as a line of retreat. Reaching Louisa Court House, on the line of the Virginia Central Railroad, expeditions were sent out along the road in either direction to destroy the road, telegraphs, burn the water tanks, depots, and railroad ties. The expedition toward Gordonsville encountered a force of the enemy, who, by this time, had been driven from Culpepper and Gordonsville by Averill, who did not, however, effect a junction with Stoneman as directed. The enemy were in such force that re-enforcements were sent out, and the Rebels were driven back to Gordonsville.

The destruction of the road was completed, and a party proceeded to tear up the railroad between Gordonsville and Charlottesville. Parties were also sent out from Louisa Court House to destroy the bridges over the North Anna River. The command then proceeded through Saucyville, and rendezvoused at Thompson's Crossroads.

From there three expeditions were sent out—one along the South Anna River, to destroy the bridges across this unfordable stream; another to destroy the Fredericksburg and Richmond Railroad from Ashland down; also the railroad from Richmond to Hanover Court House, to get as near Richmond as possible, and if practicable, to cross over to Pamunkey River, destroying such bridges as it was practicable to destroy, and then to proceed down the Peninsula to West Point; the third expedition was to strike the James River at Columbia, break the locks of the canal, and destroy the bridges as far down the river as might be. This expedition was to cross a small force over the James, at Cartersville, and pass down and destroy the railroad bridge on the Richmond and Lynchburg Road, over the Appatuxatix River.

This expedition was not so successful as the others. Too much time being expended in an attempt to destroy a stone bridge over which the aqueducts passed. The other expeditions were perfectly successful, tearing up the track for thirty miles, destroying bridges on the Mattaponi and Pamunkey rivers, and have since reached West Point.

Gathering the balance of his force together at Thompson's Cross Roads, Gen. Stoneman prepared to return. By this time Stuart, Lee, and Hampton were in pursuit of the audacious party. The forces of the latter two were driven in the direction of Charlottesville, and Stuart was drawn off in the direction of

Guiney's Station by an apparent diversion of our forces in that direction.

Having thus separated Stuart's command, Gen. Stoneman started on his return between the two bodies, along the same route he went out. His scouting parties encountered the enemy's infantry pickets on the road to Spotsylvania Court House, but the command succeeded in safely recrossing the Rapidan and Rappahannock Rivers, swimming the latter.

The success of the whole expedition is mainly due to the deception practiced upon the inhabitants.

The force was everywhere magnified, and, by scattering in small parties, the delusion was completed by dividing the command into different expeditions. They were enabled to supply themselves with forage and provisions, and thus live upon the country through which they passed. Their pack-mules were sent back the first day out, and officers and men only carried what they could upon their horses.

For two days and three nights they never built a fire. In many places they camped as though intending to remain, giving out that they were merely the advance guard of the main army.

With telegraphic communication destroyed, and railroads interrupted, this was only too readily believed. The inhabitants were paroled and sent to Richmond. The officers captured were detained as prisoners; among these was Major Johnston, of Gen. Stuart's staff.

At one place two large houses were found filled with hams. What of this was not needed was destroyed. Twelve hundred hogheads of tobacco were also captured, most of which were burned.—Such horses as could be found were taken, and those worn out by the march were left in their places.

Gen. Stoneman reports large quantities of supplies in Albemarle county, gathered there by the inhabitants. It was to protect these that Lee and Hampton proceeded in that direction.

It is estimated that the total number of miles traveled by the different expeditions will exceed one thousand.

The men return in the best of spirits, though, of course, considerably fatigued by their march. It seems almost incredible that the battery should have made the entire march with the main body, and returned without accident. The roads were in wretched condition and all the streams considerably swollen. During the whole time Gen. Stoneman has had no communication with General Hooker's army.

A gentleman residing in Tioga county states that the citizens of Rutland, in that county, have been considerably excited latterly over the discovery of a plant or herb which grows in that vicinity, which they claim to be an excellent substitute for the Chinese tea. They call it the Mountain tea. It grows to the height of about eighteen inches, upon high lands. Quantities of this plant have been gathered by the Rutlanders, who have taken it to market and sold it to merchants, who have mixed it with the Chinese teas, which it is said to resemble very much. There is also a large tract of land in Clinton county, on which genuine tea is claimed to be growing. One gentleman, who owns a farm on which the herb is indigenous, says that his attention was first called to it by a native Chinese, who said it was genuine China tea plant. The gentleman uses it on his table, and no one detects it from the imported article. A gentleman of the medical profession, residing in Crawford county, had tested the Clinton tea and pronounced it spurious. If these statements are correct, Pennsylvania may soon be independent of the Celestials, so far as tea is concerned.

RE-ENLISTMENT OF OFFICERS.—By order of the Secretary of War, officers of regiments going out of service by reason of the expiration of their terms of service, may, with the consent of their respective Governors, re-enlist their regiments within thirty days from the expiration of their original service, for a term of three years, unless sooner discharged; and upon the regiments being filled up within thirty days aforesaid, the officers shall be restored to their rank as from the date of their original commissions. This, however, will give no claim to pay for the time between muster out and re-entry into the service.

Gen. Tombs has resigned his position in the Southern army, and says he cannot longer hold a commission under Davis with advantage to the country, or honor to himself.

I Wonder Why?

He pressed my hand, I can't tell why—
I'm sure I wonder why he did it;
And then I heard—oh, such a sigh!
As quite alarmed me for a minute.
I wonder why he pressed my hand—
I wonder why he sigh'd so sadly—
I'm sure if I could understand
The cause, I would remove it gladly.
He told me he had lost his heart,
And whispered something about Hope;
I wonder why it did depart—
Or why hearts ever do elope—
I'm sure if I his heart had been,
I never would have left his side,
But stay'd, a happy, joyous thing,
And loved the place till I had died!

Adventures in Rebellom.

In May, 1861, Arnold Harris visited Buffalo. It was the day of the departure of the twenty-eighth regiment for the seat of war, and, recognizing a number of his friends in the ranks, he enlisted, and marched by their side. Soon after his arrival at the Army of the Potomac, he was transferred to the naval service and placed in command of the Island Belle, of the Potomac flotilla. A few months later he lost his vessel and applied for another command.

The Department proposed to send him to Richmond, to frustrate, if possible, the projects of George N. Sanders, who had just then secured contracts from the rebel Government for a navy to be built in England. He accepted the "perilous" mission, and soon made his way to the Confederate capital, without any disguise of name or person, he succeeded in acquiring the confidence of the rebel authorities, and established himself on intimate terms with several of the most important officials.

His situation, however, was dangerous in the extreme, and he was arrested and confined in Castle Thunder for seventeen days. He was recognized by two Marylanders as the former commander of the Island Belle. Upon his trial he acknowledged his identification, claiming to have done the Confederacy more service while holding a command in the Federal Navy than he could have done by openly joining its cause at an earlier day. His audacity triumphed, and he not only obtained an acquittal, but continued to enjoy the confidence of the rebel authorities, or, rather of all but Benjamin, who was suspicious of him throughout.

Soon after his discharge from Castle Thunder, he became a participant of the enterprises of Sanders, who had recently returned from Europe. As soon as Sanders had perfected his arrangements with Jeff. & Co., he was to return to England with money and documents necessary to the carrying out of his schemes. His son, Reid Sanders, and Harris were to accompany him. The aim of the latter was to secure Sanders' mail. He succeeded in having it arranged that George, with his friends, should proceed by way of Matamoras to Halifax, while Reid Sanders and he, with the documents and dispatches to be taken, were to run the blockade at Charleston, and to get to Halifax by way of Nassau. In accordance with this plan, Sanders junior, and Harris purchased a yacht, which they loaded with turpentine, and started gaily out, in January last, to slip through the blockading fleet and make for Nassau. Great interest was taken in the enterprise, and before leaving the voyagers were entertained at a dinner party with Beauregard and the leading celebrities of the city.

Meantime, Harris had succeeded in communicating with one of the outside fleet, and putting its commander upon the watch. The yacht, as she ran out of the harbor, was speedily detected, and subjected to a cannonade which frightened Sanders out of his wits and made him eager to surrender. The mail-bag, heavily freighted with iron, was thrown overboard, but Harris had previously abstracted from it a portmanteau containing the important dispatches and documents, substituting in its stead his own, which happened, as a remarkable coincidence, of course, to be its exact counterpart.

The capture of Reid Sanders will be remembered. Harris is at present in Buffalo on a visit to his friends. He ranks as Lieutenant in the Navy.

The State Teachers' Association of Indiana, numbering 170 teachers, at their late meeting summed up the political situation in a very few words by unanimously adopting the following platform:

"Resolved, 1. That the Union Government is right and the Rebellion wrong.
"Resolved, 2. That we will sustain the right and oppose the wrong by all legitimate means God has placed in our power."