

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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DIRECTORY.

LIST OF POST OFFICES.

Post Offices.	Post Masters.	Districts.
Bethel Station	Enoch Reese,	Blacklick.
Carrolltown	William M. Jones,	Carroll.
Chas Springs	Dani. Litzinger,	Chest.
Conemaugh	A. G. Crooks,	Taylor.
Cresson	Wm. W. Young,	Washt'n.
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Select Poetry.

Spring.

BY GEORGE P. MORRIS.

Thank God for pleasant weather!
Chant it, merry rills!
And clap your hands together,
Ye exulting hills!
Thank Him, teeming valleys!
Thank Him, fruitful plain!
For the golden sunshine,
And the silver rain.
Thank God, of good the Giver!
Shout it, sportive breeze!
Respond, oh! tuneful river,
To the nodding trees.
Thank Him, bird and birdling,
As ye grow and sing!
Mingle in thanksgiving,
Every living thing!
Thank God with cheerful spirit,
In a glow of love,
For what we here inherit,
And our hopes above!
Universal nature
Revels in her birth,
When God, in pleasant weather,
Smiles upon the earth!

NAPOLEON III. AND THE SENTINEL.

AN EPISODE OF THE ITALIAN CAMPAIGN.

[The following truthful incident of the present Emperor of France is related in the weekly *Herald* of May ninth. Aside from its romance, the story possesses unusual interest for us at this time, and may serve as a lesson to some of our officers in high command.]
"The French troops were poured into Italy at the commencement of the campaign with a rapidity bordering upon the marvellous. They crossed the Alps by thousands, and swarmed into the plains of Piedmont when the Austrians deemed them as yet scarcely out of their barracks in France. The display of activity was wonderful; every hour transports arrived at Genoa, conveying cavalry and artillery, which landed and joined the infantry, who had crossed the mountains, so speedily as to defeat the plans of the Austrians, then marching upon Turin, which capital they were aware was almost defenceless. To their surprise a few days placed between them and the devoted city one hundred thousand of Napoleon's troops, and at once the Austrians began a retrograde movement. They were in immense force, over two hundred thousand, but they saw proper to await the attack of the French and Sardinian armies, instead of pushing on boldly, as they had at first evinced the intention of doing.
"The Emperor of the French took up his headquarters at Alessandria, a fortified city in Piedmont, and here he remained some twenty days, during which time there reigned an apparent inactivity which the Austrians deemed unaccountable.—They were not aware that the French troops were moved by night. They had possession of the railroads, and during the interval referred to they were massed in such places as Napoleon designated to his officers. He took counsel of none, gave no reasons for any of his actions, and surveyed himself the country over which his troops were to move.
"One morning at two o'clock a messenger from the palace informed Mr. Gamble (an Englishman who has for years had charge of the emperor's saddle-horses) that his majesty wished to have held in readiness three of his best steeds. An hour after, the emperor, Captain Vergne and Mr. Gamble were conveyed in a special train to Casale, the extreme outpost of the French and Sardinian lines.—They took their horses with them, and at Casale mounted and rode for some miles, until they had crossed the river Po, and were actually in sight of the Austrian camp. As the daylight dawned the emperor observed large bodies of Austrian troops moving in the direction of Stradella, and he at once concluded they intended crossing the river at that point. He was anxious to prevent this, as it turned out afterward that he himself wished to cross his army at that place. He ordered Captain Vergne to gallop off to General Bazaine's division, and request them to march at once toward Stradella, from which they were distant some fifteen miles. They were to use all despatch.
"He then returned toward his own lines, with the intention of ordering toward such troops as he deemed necessary to prevent the successful crossing of the river by the heavy masses of Austrians he had observed under march. As he had command of the railroad, he was aware that he could throw several regiments of picked troops forward in time to

check the advance of the Austrians, and could thus hold them back until the arrival of General Bazaine's division, which was one of the finest in the French army. The emperor rode as rapidly as he could in the uncertain light, over the broken rice fields and marshy meadows, until at last he approached the outposts of his army. He was cantering along, when suddenly a soldier stepped from behind a clump of mulberry-trees and caught the bridle of his horse.
"Qui va la?" shouted the sentinel.—The man was stationed alone far out from the ranks. He was what the French call a "sentinel perdu," (a lone sentinel,) what we call a picket.

"Give the countersign," said the soldier as he stepped back and held his musket ready for immediate use. The emperor was sorely puzzled; he did not know the countersign, which he had not learned, as he intended coming back as he had gone—in the cars. Gamble was likewise in ignorance as to the *mot d'ordre*.
"You can go no farther unless you give the countersign, or can show me a pass from the Grand Prevot," insisted the sentinel.

"Gamble dismounted, and, stepping up to the soldier, who kept a keen watch upon his every movement, informed him that it was the Emperor Napoleon that he was thus detaining. He pointed to the imperial cipher upon the saddle and repeated to the sentinel,
"C'est l'empereur—it is the emperor; do not delay his majesty."
"At the mention of Napoleon's name the soldier instinctively made the military salute, but the movement was instantly succeeded by a look of doubt.
"I can let no one in or out of our lines unless they give the countersign or produce a pass signed by Colonel Vernon, our Grand Prevot. We caught seven spies and shot them yesterday, and we have all received strict orders to be unusually vigilant; I cannot allow any one to pass who is not *en regle*.
"In vain Gamble insisted that such orders could not apply to his majesty.
"I do not know that he is the emperor," said the sentinel.
"Have you never seen his majesty before?" inquired Gamble.
"Never," was the reply. "The Eleventh Chasseurs de Vincennes, my regiment, have been in Africa for the last seven years. I never saw the emperor."
"He gazed long and curiously at Napoleon, who, annoyed at this delay, had thrown away his cigar, and was impatiently twisting his long moustache.
"Let me pass, my friend," urged the emperor. "I have important orders to give. This person, pointing to Gamble, will remain with you as hostage."
"Touching his horse, he moved forward.
"Back!" shouted the sentinel, leveling his gun; "back! or I will put a ball through you. You must not pass."
The emperor saw the man was in earnest, so, ordering Gamble to mount again, he said he would make a circuit, and come upon the camp at some other point, where the soldiers would most likely recognize him and allow him to pass.
"You will not stir from this spot until I am relieved," said the sturdy little Chasseur. "If you move you do it at your peril. In an hour or so our corporal will pass here, and then I will hand you over to him. Until he comes you must stay near me. Get off your horses," added he, roughly; "I don't like the looks of either of you. This man is not a Frenchman," said he, pointing to Gamble. "Come, get off!"
"And as he said this he pulled his sword within easy reach and shook his gun significantly.
"There was no help for it, and so the emperor and Gamble dismounted, and seating themselves upon the grass, awaited with impatient anxiety the coming of the corporal. Napoleon was aware that the little chasseur was but faithfully doing his duty, and so he submitted to that which was a necessity, although a painful one. He endeavored to converse with the soldier, but was rudely silenced. "Assez!" said the little fellow, who evidently was predisposed in favor of his prisoners, "you must not talk to the sentinel."
"After a long and tedious delay the corporal came to relieve the guard. He knew the emperor, who, of course, at once passed into the French lines.
"It was eight o'clock when his majesty reached Alessandria, and although he at once dispatched a strong body of troops toward Stradella, they arrived too late.—The Austrians had crossed the river in large numbers, and attacked the French at Montebello. They were, after an obstinate combat, repulsed, however, and recrossed the Po. But they remained on

the bank of the river for the purpose of preventing any pursuit. Gen. Bazaine, with his splendid division, reached the scene of the battle too late to participate in it.
"Finding that the Austrian troops were ready to dispute the passage of the river at Stradella, the emperor conceived the plan which proved so successful, and for which he was greatly lauded by all military authorities. Leaving a large force at Montebello and Voghera, a town near by, in the night he marched the main body of his army toward Vercelli, and arriving there with astonishing rapidity—thanks to his railway facilities—he crossed the Sesia, and fought the battle of Palestro, which was so gloriously won by Zouaves. He then pursued the retreating enemy, fought them at Turbigo and Magenta, gaining another splendid victory, which gave him possession of Milan, and, in fact, so cut up and discouraged the Austrian armies as to enable him to free Italy from her invaders. The world saw in the sudden change of operations which took place after the battle of Montebello a proof of extraordinary military capacity on the part of Napoleon III., and greatly was his foresight applauded. It was asserted that he had made a pretence of massing his troops at Stradella, while he really intended making that grand circuit which brought him upon the flank of the Austrian army, to their utter dismay and discomfiture.
"A few persons are aware that the emperor up to the very moment he heard of the battle of Montebello fully intended crossing the Po at the village of Stradella; that he had ordered his household to move to that place the moment it should be in possession of his troops; in fact that he had determined upon making it his headquarters. When, upon making the reconnaissance we have above referred to, he saw the Austrians moving toward Stradella, he determined he would reach that place before them; and this he would have done had not that "sentinel perdu"—that lone picket—detained him until it was too late to accomplish his purpose. His majesty, no doubt, writhed at the detention, and was, perhaps, tempted strongly enough to blow out the brains of the little chasseur with his revolver; but he reflected that the man was doing no more than his bounden duty. Had he shot that sentinel, the soldiers would have stigmatized the act as murder, and have looked upon the emperor as unworthy to command them. Discipline is the safeguard of an army, and none more than the commanding officers must submit to its requirements, even when, as in the instance we have just related, a whole plan of campaign is changed thereby. The soldier must obey orders to the letter.—He neither shod nor can make distinctions.
"That day, while at dinner, the Emperor Napoleon related the incident of the morning to those who shared his meal. Among these was Marshal Baraguay d'Hilliers, who commanded the division to which the Eleventh Chasseurs belonged. The next day the marshal sent for the soldier who had detained the emperor so long and gave him a military medal.
"Never let any one pass without the countersign, *mes enfans*," said the veteran; "not even the emperor himself."
"Recent events point a moral to this story, which all will find without our aid. Napoleon III., Emperor of France, the mightiest monarch in Europe, with the fate of two nations depending upon his movements, allowed one of his sentinels to detain him a prisoner for two hours, and that at a moment he deemed of paramount importance. He made no effort to shoot or disarm the sentinel. He felt the man was doing his duty, and he submitted to a necessity which he could not overcome save by violence. He knew that no excuse could have palliated any other course of action. Obedience is the soldier's first law—from the highest to the lowest."

FACT FOR VEGETARIANS.—It is indeed a fact worthy of remark, and one that seems never to have been noticed, that throughout the whole animal creation, in every country and climate of the earth, the most useful animals that eat vegetable food work. The all-powerful elephant, and the patient, untiring camel, in the torrid zone; the horse, the ox, or the donkey, in the temperate; and the reindeer in the frigid zone, obtain all their muscular power from nature's simplest production—the vegetable kingdom. But all the flesh-eating animals keep the rest of the animated creation in constant dread of them. They seldom eat vegetable food until some other animal has eaten it first, and made it into flesh. Their own flesh is unfit for other animals to eat, having been itself made of flesh, and is most foul and offensive. Great strength, fleetness of foot, usefulness, cleanliness, and docility are, then, always characteristic of vegetable eaters.

Last Speech of Senator Douglas.

DELIVERED AT CHICAGO, MAY 1, 1861.

Mr. Chairman—I thank you for the kind terms in which you have been pleased to welcome me. I thank the committee and citizens of Chicago for this grand and imposing reception. I beg you to believe that I will not do you nor myself the injustice to believe this magnificent ovation is personal homage to myself. I rejoice to know that it expresses your devotion to the Constitution, the Union, and the flag of our country.
I will not conceal gratification at the incontrovertible fact that this vast audience presents—that what political differences or party questions might have divided us, yet you all had a conviction that when the country should be in danger my loyalty could be relied on. That the present danger is imminent no man can conceal. If war must come—if the bayonet must be used to maintain the Constitution—I can say before God my conscience is clean. I have struggled long for a peaceful solution of the difficulty. I have not only tendered those States what was theirs of right, but I have gone to the very extreme of magnanimity.
The return we receive is war, armies marched upon our Capital, obstructions and dangers to our navigation, letters of marque to invite pirates to prey upon our commerce, a concerted movement to blot out the United States of America from the map of the globe. The question is—are we to maintain the country of our fathers, or allow it to be stricken down by those who, when they can no longer govern, threaten to destroy?
What cause, what excuse do disunionists give us for breaking up the best government on which the sun of heaven ever shed its rays? They are dissatisfied with the result of a Presidential election. Did they never get beaten before? Are we to resort to the sword when we get defeated at the ballot-box? I understand that the voice of the people expressed in the mode appointed by the Constitution must command the obedience of every citizen. They assume, on the election of a particular candidate, that their rights are not safe in the Union. What evidence do they present of this? I defy any man to show any act on which it is based.—What act has been omitted to be done? I appeal to these assembled thousands, that so far as the constitutional rights of the Southern States, I will say the constitutional rights of slaveholders, are concerned, nothing has been done and nothing omitted of which they can complain.
There has not been a time, from the day Washington was inaugurated first President of these United States, when the rights of the Southern States stood firmer under the laws of the land than they do now; there never was a time when they had not as good a cause for disunion as they have to-day.
If they try the territorial question—now, for the first time, there is no act of Congress prohibiting slavery anywhere. If it be the non-enforcement of the laws, the only complaints that I have heard have been of the too vigorous and faithful fulfillment of the Fugitive Slave law.—Then what reason have they?
The slavery question is a mere excuse. The election of Lincoln is a mere pretext. The present secession movement is the result of an enormous conspiracy, formed more than a year since—formed by the leaders of the Southern Confederacy more than twelve months ago.
They use the slavery question as a means to aid the accomplishment of their ends. They desired the election of a Northern candidate by a sectional vote, in order to show that the two sections cannot live together. When the history of the two years from the Lecompton Charter down to the late Presidential election shall have been written, it will be shown that the scheme was deliberately made to break up the Union.
They desired a Northern Republican to be elected by a purely Northern vote, and then assign this fact as a reason why the sections may not longer live together. If the disunion candidate in the late Presidential contest had carried the United South, their scheme was, the Northern candidate successful, to seize the Capital last spring, and, by a united South and a divided North, hold it. That scheme was defeated in the defeat of the Southern States.
But this is no time for a detail of causes. The conspiracy is now known. Armies have been raised. War is levied to accomplish it. There are only two sides to the question. Every man must be for the United States or against it. There can be no neutrals in this war—only patriots or traitors.
Thank God, Illinois is not divided on this question. I know they expected to

present an united South against a divided North. They hoped in the Northern States party questions would bring civil war between Democrats and Republicans, when the South would step in with her cohorts, aid one party to conquer the other, and then make an easy prey of the victors. Their scheme was carnage and civil war in the North.
There is but one way to defeat this. In Illinois it is being so defeated by closing up the ranks. War will thus be prevented upon our own soil. While there was a hope of peace, I was ready for any reasonable sacrifice or compromise to maintain it. But when the question comes of war in the cotton-fields of the South or the corn-fields of Illinois, I say tie farther off the better.

We cannot close our eyes to the sad and solemn fact that war does exist. The government must be maintained, its enemies overthrown, and the more stupendous our preparations the less the bloodshed and the shorter the struggle. But we must remember certain restraints on our actions even in time of war. We are a Christian people, and the war must be prosecuted in a manner recognized by Christian nations.
We must not invade constitutional rights. The innocent must not suffer, nor women and children be the victims. Savages must not be let loose. But while I sanction no war on the rights of others, I will inform my countrymen not to lay down their arms until our own rights are recognized.

The Constitution and its guarantees are our birthright, and I am ready to enforce that inalienable right to the last extent. We cannot recognize secession. Recognize it once, and you have not only dissolved government but you have destroyed social order, upturned the foundations of society. You have inaugurated anarchy in its worst form, and will shortly experience all the horrors of the French Revolution.
Then we have a solemn duty—to maintain the Government. The greater our unanimity the speedier the day of peace. We have prejudices to overcome, from the few short months since of a fierce party contest. Yet these must be allayed. Let us lay aside all animosities and recriminations as to the origin of these difficulties. When we shall have again a country with the United States flag floating over it, and respected on every inch of American soil, it will then be time enough to ask who and what brought this upon us.

I have said more than I intended to say. It is a sad task to discuss questions so fearful as civil war; but sad as it is, bloody and disastrous as I expect it will be, I express it as my conviction before God, that it is the duty of every American citizen to rally around the flag of his country.
I thank you again for this magnificent demonstration. By it you show you have laid aside party strife. Illinois has a proud position. United, firm, determined never to permit the Government to be destroyed.
YANKEE PRISONERS IN DIXIE.—If capture in battle used to have any terrors for the Yankees, it seems to have lost them all. It is in fact their shortest and easiest way to get home, with a parole in their pockets, and while they stay there they will have a good time. The *Charleston Courier* of a late date has this paragraph:—"At Atlanta and Augusta the officers of the robbers and marauders, who were recently captured near Rome by General Forrest, were permitted to go about at will, taking their meals at the hotels, visiting the bar-rooms in the latter city, and inspecting the condition and situation of affairs with almost as much freedom from restraint as if they were making their trip through our country a matter of business or pleasure, or as if they were never expected to return to their armies with all the information which it was one of the prime objects of their expedition into that section to obtain."
But this is not the worst of it. The Augusta papers describe—and with natural indignation—how the Yankee bandits were presented with bouquets by the ladies and with cigars by the gentlemen of that city; how they left in the evening in a state of as high good humor and exhilaration as if they had been on a picnic party—hoping to visit again that hospitable and pleasant city; and how, amidst all this, the confederate officers and soldiers who were guarding the "prisoners" were allowed to come and go with "at any notice."
After recapitulating these facts, the editor asks: "Will no angry public opinion arise to rebuke eternally such mistaken cordialities to thieves?" It is certainly dreadful!

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, Preacher in charge. Rev. J. GRAY, Assistant. 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.
Welch Independent—Rev. L. R. POWELL, 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 on the first Tuesday evening of each month; and on every Tuesday, Thursday and Friday evening, excepting the first week in each month.
Catholic 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.
Disciples—Rev. W. LLOYD, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock.
Particular Baptists—Rev. DAVID JENKINS, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath evening at 8 o'clock. Sabbath School at 1 o'clock, P. M.
Catholic—Rev. M. J. MITCHELL, 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 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, Strongtown, &c., arrive on Thursday of each week, at 5 o'clock, P. M.
Leave Ebensburg on Friday of each week, at 8 o'clock, 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.

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 " 6.30 A. M.
" Through Accom. " 8.59 A. M.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Judges of the Courts—President, Hon. Geo. Taylor, Huntingdon; Associates, George W. Gasky, Henry C. Devine.
Prothonotary—Joseph McDonald.
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 Gallin.
Poor House Directors—William Douglas, George Delany, Irwin Rutledge.
Post Office Treasurers—George C. K. Zahm.
Auditors—Thomas J. Nelson, William J. Williams, George C. K. Zahm.
County Surveyor—Henry Scanlan.
Coroner—James Shaanon.
Mentorial Appraiser—Geo. W. Easly.
Supt. of Common Schools—Henry Ely.

EBENSBURG BOR. OFFICERS.

BOROUGH AT LARGE.
Justices of the Peace—David H. Roberts, Harrison Kinkaid.
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—Lenuel Davie.
WEST WARD.
Constable—M. M. O'Neil.
Town Council—R. S. Bunn, Edward Glass, John A. Blair, John D. Thomas, George W. Thomas.
Inspectors—William Barnes, Jno. H. Evans.
Judge of Election—Michael Hesseo.
Assessor—George Gurley.