

The Alleghenian.

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

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

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EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 11, 1863.

NUMBER 37.

DIRECTORY.
LIST OF POST OFFICES.

Post Office.	Post Master.	Districts.
Deloit Station	Enoch Reese	Blacklick.
Carrolltown	William M. Jones	Carroll.
Geese Springs	Dani Litzinger	Chest.
Conemaugh	A. G. Crooks	Taylor.
Cresson	Wm. W. Young	Washington.
Essexburg	John Thompson	Ebensburg.
Fallen Timber	Isaac Thompson	White.
Galitzin	J. M. Christy	Galitzin.
Hemlock	Wm. Tiley, Jr.	Washington.
Johnstown	I. E. Chandler	Johnstown.
Loretto	M. Adlesberger	Loretto.
Miscellaneous Point	E. Wissingner	Cent. High.
Monaca	A. Durbin	Manaca.
Plattsville	Andrew J. Ferral	Susquehanna.
Roseland	G. W. Bowman	White.
St. Augustine	Wm. Ryan, Sr.	Clearfield.
Scalp Level	George Conrad	Washington.
Sonoma	B. M. Colgan	Washington.
Summershill	B. F. Slack	Croyle.
Summit	Mias M. Gillespie	Washington.
Wilmore	Morris Keil	Sherhill.

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 10 o'clock. A. M. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

Methodist Episcopal Church—Rev. J. S. LEMMAS, 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.

Wick Independent—Rev. L. R. POWELL, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock, and in the evening at 6 o'clock. Sabbath School at 10 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 o'clock, and 10 o'clock. Sabbath School at 10 o'clock. A. M. Prayer meeting every Friday evening, at 7 o'clock. Society every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Anglican—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 10 o'clock. P. M. Catholic—Rev. M. J. MITCHELL, Pastor.—Services every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock and 8 o'clock in the evening.

EBENSBURG MAILS.

Mails Arrive.	Mails Depart.
Eastern, daily, at 10 o'clock, A. M.	Eastern, daily, at 8 o'clock, P. M.
Western, " at 10 o'clock, A. M.	Western, " at 8 o'clock, P. 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 10 o'clock, P. M.

The mails from 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.

Station	Eastbound	Westbound
West—Balt. Express	leaves at 7:58 A. M.	arrives at 8:21 A. M.
" Fast Line	" 9:11 P. M.	" 8:25 P. M.
" Mail Train	" 7:58 P. M.	" 7:30 P. M.
East—Through Express	" 7:58 P. M.	" 6:30 A. M.
" Fast Line	" 12:27 P. M.	" 6:58 A. M.
" Mail Train	" 6:58 A. M.	" 8:25 A. M.
" Through Accom.	" 9:29 A. M.	" 8:59 A. M.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Judges of the Courts—President, Hon. Geo. Taylor, Huntingdon; Associates, George W. Esley, 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 Coffin.

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

Poor House Treasurer—George C. K. Zahn.

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

County Surveyor—Henry Scalan.

Croner—James Shannon.

Mercantile Appraiser—Geo. W. Esley.

Sup't. of Common Schools—Henry Ely.

EBENSBURG BOR. OFFICERS.

BOROUGH AT LARGE.
Justices of the Peace—David H. Roberts, Harrison Kincaid.
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. Burn, Edward Glass, John A. Blair, John D. Thomas, George W. Ostman.
Inspectors—William Barnes, Jno. H. Evans.
Judge of Election—Michael Hasson.
Assessor—George Gurley.

Copperheads in Council—"Indignation Meeting" at Huntingdon—Speech of Robert L. Johnston, Esq.

At the Copperhead Indignation Meeting held at Huntingdon, on the 29th ult., to grieve over the demolition of the Monitor printing-office by returned soldiers, and to devise ways and means for the re-establishment of the same, R. L. Johnston, Esq., of Ebensburg, delivered a speech. We give it our readers as we find it reported in the Huntingdon papers:

Robt. L. Johnston of Cambria county was introduced to the audience and received with three cheers, mingled with cries of "Vallandigham," which were promptly suppressed.

Mr. Johnston said he had some strange sensations on receiving the invitation, but did not hesitate to come. We are a little bold on the mountain; we have some 1,000 majority and none of our presses are ever destroyed. On the banks of the Blue Juniata I drew my first breath. I press against my native hearth and my name is McGregor [Cheers] I am truly astonished to see that the Democracy of the county are all here. [A voice—Not one-third of them] Well, I know the other two-thirds will be out on the day of the election,—can only account for it from a certain fact, well known in the history of the serpentine race, that "Copperheads" always turn out in warm weather. [Tremendous cheers] The speaker here read from the Constitution, Art. 9, section 7, and then said he did not intend to preach because he had taken a text, but of late so many preachers had become politicians that they could not complain if a politician became a preacher. [Cries of "Bully for you" "Go in, boy," &c.] One of our Constitutional rights had been stricken down without law and without even the poor apology of a military necessity,—stricken down by a mob. He would try to speak of facts which would secure their attention in the present unhappy and degraded condition of our country. It is not when the Ship of State is floating smoothly over the waves that we think of those cardinal principles upon which our Government is established, but when it is thrown upon the breakers we grasp the chart to moor her again safely into port. We were free and sovereign States long before the Constitution of the United States was framed and gave the Constitution all the privileges it deserved. I am speaking about a thing you do not often hear of in Union League meetings.

There never was a tyrant that did not prate about the Government,—I say sustain the Constitution. Daniel Webster said years ago, it should be a school book, that it was the only bond of the Union of the States. [Cry of "Hurrah for Webster," not responded to.] Without it we resolve back into our original elements; it was framed with a nice regard to the rights of the people, securing the freedom of speech—the liberty of the press, rights which Democrats ever proclaimed and asserted. It had become common for even judges to say that the Administration was the Government; that they could not see the difference between them,—the Constitution recognizes three branches of the Government, each one having its separate functions; the President to execute the laws passed by Congress and approved by the Supreme Court. Suppose now the Supreme Court declare any law unconstitutional and void, and the President afterwards attempt to enforce that law, and I call upon you to support the Government, where is your support yielded, to the President or the Supreme Court? Again if at the end of four years we turn out Lincoln from office, does that change the Government? The idea could only be entertained by a madman or a Republican. [Cheers.] We are told about loyalty to what? A piece of clay like ourselves, and a very homely piece at that. [Great cheering.] The Supreme Court is just as much entitled to loyalty as the President. If it becomes our duty to sustain the Constitution in time of peace, there are far stronger reasons for sustaining it now, and yet we have all seen the most total and wanton disregard of that instrument by the President of the United States, sworn to execute the duties of President and carry out the laws of Congress as decided by the Supreme Court. We have seen that same President sending into Congress over his name laws for them to pass, interfering with the rights of the people, the Congress in secret session and the line between the different branches of the government entirely gone. This is a wanton and willful violation of the Constitution. The party opposed to the

Democratic party, by whatever name called, does not appreciate or regard the rights of the people, and from 1798, the time of the first reign of terror, up till the present, the Democratic party has fought under the same name and for the same principles; the other party have ever displayed an unwillingness to abide in the intelligence of the people. It began with the reign of the elder Adams; they hold it now, and the late act is only another evidence of it. Here, in the free States, where every court of justice is open, a man cannot stand up as I am now doing and speak his sentiments to the people; the mob may destroy the press, the military powers have set the example in other places. Thomas Jefferson said public opinion was always safe to be trusted; so Democrats feel now, and although you have the President and his underlings silencing speech, imprisoning free citizens, destroying presses and thereby encouraging the mob to do it elsewhere, no Democrat ever lifted his hand against the country and nation, and no Republican paper in this town will ever be destroyed though it tell all the lies on the face of the globe. Democrats are taught better; if injured, they appeal to the laws; it is only outlaws that use mob law. I do not hold mobs responsible for all these things. Presses are shut up in other States, they are under censorship, the people are dying for political food and cannot get it; when the people ask for bread the President gives them a stone.

We find Gen. Burnside by a general order silencing discussion and imprisoning men who dare speak their sentiments.—Where shall it end? When Boileau was imprisoned, I saw a lot of Republicans in our county spelling out the articles for which he was arrested—Democrats never do that. No man has a right to take the law in his own hands, and if he does so he is no better than the President. [Cheers] It is difficult to speak seriously on this subject, but the history of those opposing the Democratic party is in itself a burlesque. I would give my life to put the country where it was three years ago, but shall we risk everything at home for the sake of a phantom, fight the South and revolutionize the North? God forbid! I trust our whole country will be preserved under the Constitution given to us. I do not abuse the New England States.—When the little State of Rhode Island, not larger than a Lancaster county cabbage patch, which a physician advised his patient to travel around every morning to get an appetite for his breakfast, came into the Union with two Senators, she had a fair share for coming in. I respect the South; there are true spirits there as the needle to the pole, if the Administration would not by its madness drive them off. In 1798 the New England States inaugurated the reign of terror against the South. The South has produced many of the purest and best men. Would to God the South would see its folly and the North would see its fanaticism, and be brothers again. The South should not have all the hemp, by any means; she never burnt witches, held Hartford Conventions, banished Baptists, held free Love societies, or woman's rights conventions, or produced political female speakers to talk politics. In many of these things the South is behind the age now, but no doubt, if united through the agency of missionaries from New England, their condition might be ameliorated. When the little State of Kentucky denounced the alien and sedition laws, not a single State except Virginia responded. After the alien and sedition laws the Federal party went down; in 1826 the Anti Masonic party was instituted by Thaddeus Stevens, the author of the Conscription Bill and the Buck-Shot War. The old Whig party followed; and now no Union League man knows when he goes to bed at night what name he will have to-morrow morning. I belonged to about six of their parties myself, and never left one; they all left me. Their constant aim has been to deceive the American people by a false issue. In 1840 Harrison was sung into the President's chair; four years afterwards the Democrats learned to sing too. The worst dodge of all was the Know Nothing party in the face of the Constitution; strange to say they succeeded even in Pennsylvania. In 1850 the Wide Awake lamp was adopted; Abraham Lincoln was rushed in with a blaze of light by a party, a few years ago, hiding in caves and cellars. These are some of the subterfuges of a party now claiming all the intelligence. I was with the Whig party till his death, and after Henry Clay and Daniel Webster were in their graves I set up with it a year, but when Know-Nothing took its place I could not go that. In striking contrast behind the history of the Democratic party, which is the history of the country; then why

should any Democrat be asked to leave the party and forsake its teachings when the country needs her restoration to power; so help me God, I can see no other means of restoration to our country. There is no more ardent war man than I. We are expected to fight this rebellion through on fair terms, and what we ask is, that the President will bring back the country to the state in which he found it. When this war commenced your country was dominated, the fields were filled with soldiers, because the Democratic party was instructed that it was a war for the Constitution, to put down rebellion and save the country, and the lamented Douglas, whom the Republicans hunted to death, stood in his place in the Senate and advocated the same principles we now advocate—that war was disunion, that our country could not be saved but by an honorable peace. He did more, he left his seat in the Senate and went to Davis and Toombs and induced them to say that they were satisfied with the Crittenden Compromise, but the Republicans said no, we must have war. That war is now upon us; let the President bring back the country to what it was before that war was precipitated.

There has been a conscription law passed. I advise submission to it, the law is to be a law the most difficult to be appreciated by the people of any other If Thaddeus had got up that law for the purpose of grieving and annoying the men of the arms, it could not have been more obnoxious—it is putting \$300 against a poor man's blood—one man's gold against another's life—it makes the poor to fight for the rich—nothing but madoes could induce a man to pass a law of that kind; it throws the burden of fighting those battles upon the poor. The Democrats are the sufferers; the Republicans are making money enough out of the war to evade it. But if the conscription must go on, let it be made—be our country's; but there was a time when the Government had more soldiers than it wanted. When the war was for the Constitution, willing soldiers were turned back to their homes. They found in the South as many Union men as disunion men; they welcomed our soldiers, and received them as friends—now, instead of a divided South, there is a united South and a divided North. But if more men are to be offered up on the shrine of fanaticism, let them be ready; if more blood is demanded, still let it flow. I say, however, that if the President brings back the war to where it started out, he will have enough men, not conscripts but volunteers, to put down the rebellion—but be there war or peace, there is one thing we must have, Pennsylvania is a sovereign State, and we must have peace at home. While the courts of justice are all open, it must at least be said to the people of old mother Huntingdon that they are law-abiding; it will surely never again be attempted to desecrate and defraud her fair character by a mob in the streets of Huntingdon. You must have a Democratic paper; as well might verdure grow without dew as a party exist without an organ. Those who encourage these things are responsible for those acts, but it must never happen again. I intend to subscribe for the Monitor for twenty-five years, and pay for it in advance. The right of the Constitution makes every man a sovereign, and if we do not exercise our right, we are traitors indeed. We must be prudent, wise, and law-abiding—wise as serpents, and harmless as doves. As you are all Copperheads, you will exercise the former virtue, but a Copperhead never will submit to be trampled on. You must stand by the stars and stripes of your country, and by the old banner of the Democratic party; let it float high, with the determination that the Union be re-established, and if ever this is done, it will be done by the Democratic party and its principles.

IMPORTANT TO JUSTICES OF THE PEACE.
—It may not be generally known that, by the amended stamp duty act, all transcripts of judgments from dockets of justices of the peace will require a five cent stamp to be attached, which must be cancelled by the justice giving the transcript. The person ordering the transcript will, of course, be bound to pay the duty; but it would save time and trouble for justices to keep a supply of stamps on hand, in order that they may be affixed when required. A neglect to comply with the provisions of this act renders the transcript worthless.

The other afternoon a newsboy, in the absence of exciting news wherewith to stimulate purchasers, went through the street crying out, "Nothor raid by Stone-wall Jackson!" An excited gentleman stopped him with "I thought Jackson was dead!" "Well, so he is; but his ghost is makin' this 'ere raid."

Rules for the Preservation of Health.

Vanity Fair begs leave to offer the following cheerful hygienic observations, which we commend to the attention of our readers:

Wash yourself now and then.
Change your linen garments occasionally.
Chew your meat; eschew greasy gravies.
Don't chew your tobacco.
Drink as little as you choose.
Keep your temper.
Temper your keep.
If a soldier, don't rest upon your laurels until they have been well aired.
Avoid falling out about trifles.
Fall out of windows as seldom as possible.
If your constitution requires you to sleep during the sermon, see that the sexton has an aired night cap for you, and a hod of hot bricks to put to your feet.
Keep your mouth shut on dusty days.
Never open your mouth in frosty weather.
Close your mouth very tight when the wind blows from the east.
If your business compels you to go out before breakfast, have some breakfast first.
If it is wet under foot, house your poor feet.
Beware of the fies of summer and the snows of winter.
Do not swallow too many telegrams.
Keep out of the street when gold is falling.
If the silver of advancing years is on your head, don't change it for paper.
Don't let your circulation slacken; especially if you are a newspaper man.
Use tooth-powder in preference to gun powder.
Neither sleep in hot rooms nor eat marshmallows.
Live on six nickel cents a day; but don't ura them, as some wretched speculators appear to be doing now.
If a Copperhead bites you, try some caustic.
Partake sparingly of wild fowl—particularly of the curlews that come to us from Mexico.
Violate, persistently, all the sanitary rules insisted on by Hall's Journal of Health.

If you can account for the milk in the cocoon-rot, do not hesitate to make free use of it.
Never eat your own words, unless you are madly desirous of giving an additional flavor to the Cup of Bitterness.
Should your thermometer indicate an extreme degree of cold or heat, immerse it in hot or cold water, until it arrives at a proper sense of its duty.
If you are subject to swelling, wear kid gloves next your skin.
Rise early; before you are twenty-five, if possible.
Renounce the effeminate practice of going to and returning from your business by stage. How much more manly it would be for the business men of New York to traverse the city on prior skates! Don't let your physique go to the dogs. Always dress yourself with care.
Never dress your salad with cod liver oil.

A SCORE OF IMPOLITE THINGS.—I. Loud and boisterous laughter.
2. Reading when others are talking.
3. Reading aloud in company without being asked.
4. Talking when others are reading.
5. Spitting about the house, smoking or chewing.
6. Cutting finger nails in company.
7. Leaving a church before public worship is closed.
8. Whispering or laughing in the house of God.
9. Gazing rudely at strangers.
10. Leaving a stranger without a seat, in church or elsewhere.
11. A want of respect and reverence for seniors.
12. Correcting older persons than yourself, especially parents.
13. Receiving a present without an expression of gratitude.
14. Making yourself the hero of your own story.
15. Laughing at the mistake of others.
16. Joking of others in company.
17. Commencing talking before others have finished speaking.
18. Answering questions that have been put to others.
19. Commencing to eat as soon as you get to the table; and,
20. In not listening to what one is saying in company—unless you desire to show open contempt for the speaker. A well bred person will not make an observation whilst another of the company is addressing himself to it.

The Star Spangled Banner.

[We have published this incomparable National Ode before, but reproduce it now by special request:]

Oh! say can you see by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we hail'd were so gallantly streaming:
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there!
Oh, say does the Star Spangled Banner yet wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

On the shore dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
Where the fag's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected now shines on the stream:
'Tis the Star Spangled Banner! Oh, long may it wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore,
"Will the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
A home and a country should greet us no more?"
Their blood shall wash out their foul footsteps' pollution!
No refuge can save the hireling and slave,
From the terror of flight, or the gloom of the grave;
And the Star Spangled Banner! in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!

Oh! thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand
Between their loved homes and the war's desolation,
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n rescued land
Praise the power that hath made and preserved us a nation;
Then conquer we must, for our cause it is just,
And the Star Spangled Banner! in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!

THE LOCUSTS.—The earth is now yielding up its long buried swarms of locusts. The hogs are rooting after them, and farmers are plowing them out of their holes. Let the owners of all young fruit and ornamental, deciduous and evergreen trees, procure a quantity of oat or other soft straw. As soon as the locusts commence getting through the ground, soak the straw from six to ten hours in a strong lye, made from good wood ashes or lime. While wet make the straw into ropes and wind them into balls. Wrap the body of the tree with these straw ropes from three to six feet, owing to the age and size of the tree, commencing at the bottom and fastening well at top, so as to prevent it being loosened by the wind or shaken off the tree. If the young tree has formed its top, wrap around the bottom of the main branches. The locusts bore into the main branches and sappy parts of the wood where the bark is tender, and deposit its eggs. The bark soon opens and the limb soon dies, and unless removed, injures the rest of the tree. As soon as the locusts are principally gone, which will be in about six weeks after they appear, remove the straw bandages and cut off the tops of the trees as low down as where they are stung. New branches will immediately shoot out, and in two years you will have a much larger and healthier tree.

The flags which the Governor of Pennsylvania, by direction of the Legislature, presented to each of the regiments from this State, prior to their going into or after they had entered the field, are to be returned to the State, to be deposited in the archives, as memorials of the valor of those who bore them aloft above the struggles and carnage of battle. The name of every battle participated in by each regiment carrying one of these flags, is inscribed upon its folds, which makes up the record of such organizations. In after years these flags will be among the most valuable possessions of the Commonwealth.

An elegantly dressed young lady recently entered a railway carriage in Paris, where there were three or four gentlemen, one of whom was lighting a cigar. Observing her, the Frenchman asked her if smoking would incommode her? She replied, "I do not know, Sir; no gentleman ever smoked in my presence."

Our National Fast—Young America generally.