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

\$2.00 PER ANNUM. \$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 5.

EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, MAY 5, 1864.

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Weich Independent-REV LL. 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 touth; and on every Tuesday, Thursday and riday evening, excepting the first week in

Calvinistic Methodist-REV. JOHN WILLIAMS, astor.—Preaching every Sabbath evening at and 6 o'clock. Sabbath School at 1' o'clock, M. Prayer meeting every Friday evening, 7 o'clock. Society every Tuesday evening

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EBENSBURG MAILS. MAILS ARRIVE.

113 o'clock, A. M. Eastern, daily, at 114 o'clock, A. M. Western, " at MAILS CLOSE. 8 o'clock, P. M. 8 o'clock, P. M

The mails from Butler, Indiana, Strongson, &c., arrive on Thursday of each week, Leave Ebensburg on Friday of each week,

The mails from Newman's Mills, Carwn, &c., arrive on Monday, Wednesday ad Friday of each week, at 3 o'clock, P. M Leave Ebensburg on Tuesdays, Thursdays al Safurdays, at 7 o'clock, A. M.

RAILROAD SCHEDULE.

CRESSON S	STATIO	N.
West-Balt. Express leaves at		8.43 A. M.
" Fast Line	44	9.50 P. M
" Phila, Express	4	9.22 A. Mr.
" Mail Train	44	8.33 P. M.
Est-Through Express	44	8.38 P. M.
" Fast Line	16	12.34 A. M.
" Fast Mail	11	6.58 A. M.
" Through Accom.	22	10.39 A. M.

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Council-John Dougherty, George C. Jahm, Isaac Crawford, Francis A. Shoe-

hapectors—G. W. Oatman, Roberts Evans. age of Election-Michael Hasson. Menor-James Murray.

Anistant Assessors-William Barnes, Dan-

On Fire!

ago I was captain of the Northern Light, a ber it is Butter week." large schooner trading between Hull and call "eating my own head off."

could. I saw all the sights of St. Peters- the Winter Palace. burg, from Peter the Great's wooden horse down to the mammoth. I visited aside to one of the largest wooden theaabout in sledges. I fell in love and fell announced the commencement of a new the kindness of Mr. Anderson, the Eng- merchant and his pretty daughter, who, death.

happy away from it. At last the order of daughter. on it, except where it was piled with snow. The ice slabs on the quay began to break, when I pushed them with my stick, into A vast chandelier lighted up the tent-like whether to remain where I was and meet ber of the dead at three hundred; but rose up to the horses' knees.

window on the ground floor at Miss Ben- the curtain drew up. A deep hush passed horrible tangle of life and death.

to our hostess at the head of the table.

the commander of the citadel, with his French, half Italian. I think they called happy half an hour before. him the cup back filled with ducats."

honey-cakes, and nuts. There were hour. swings, seesaws, and round-abouts: The winter palace, the war-office, and the follow, and then a short farce.

looking peasants. tea-sellers, with huge brazen semovars smoking in the centre of their fables, and ation of the Emperor Alexander the poured in on us; a fourth blow, and a tet the loaf." surrounded by countless teapots. The First. Probably that was only the prep- chasm yawned, wide enough for the passhop keepers themselves, in fur caps and aration, for though the red light widened sage of myself and my charge. After us, but Pat could, and walked away. shop keepers themselves, in far caps and glowed, the curtain, strangely enough, and clapping their hands, and shouting:
and clapping their hands, and shouting:
and glowed, the curtain, strangely enough, and waked away.

Captain, jewel," said a son of Erin, as a ship was coming on the coast in shouted. All at once the bajozzo (the shouted. All at once the bajozzo (the glass of warm tea, with lemon or cream?

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Captain, jewel," said a son of Erin, as a ship was coming on the coast in shouted. All at once the bajozzo (the clown) in his white dress, ran forward, glass of warm tea, with lemon or cream? How will you take the sugar?" The adout like those of a madman. "We are succeed with a scorched the weather as it comes," replied Pat. | we must have, and they are more than horses to save their husbands, sons, broth-the weather as it comes," replied Pat. | surrounding circumstances.

a peasant, a mere reeling bundle of greasy | you who can." The recent terrible catastrophe in San- sheepskin, jostled against me, and then, tiago recalls vividly to my mind one of with the simple hearted politeness of his with roars of laughter. "Excellent! the most extraordinary adventures of my race, took off his hat and hiscuped out: Viva, Ferrari! Bravo, Ferrari!" chequered life. Five and twenty years "Pardon me, my little father, but remem-

St. Petersburg. A long acquaintance square about noon, to see the grandees of dress rushed forward, whispered to the with the vicissitudes of the Russian the capital drive through the fair, and I opera, and waved his hand to some men climate had made me somewhat reckless. never saw such a sight. The line was who were not visible to the audience .-The consequence was, that on the 30th of guarded by mounted gendarmes, dressed The curtain rose swiftly at the ominous tears of joy over a beautiful girl who had October I found my vessel tight locked like lancers, and wearing light blue uni- signal, and disclosed, to my horror, a rollin ice. I had stayed a week too long, in forms with brown epaulettes. There were ing mass of fire and crimson smoke .-my eagerness to take a full cargo of timber, and I was justly punished for my temeri- lishmen, Russian princes, priests, soldiers, were hanging in blazing strainers. Fire clasped me—it was her whom I had saved. ty; a prisoner till the middle or end of bearded soldiers and their portly wives, rose from below, fire gleamed from above, Beautiful she looked as I bent over her April, far away from my friends, and Circassian officers, colonels of the body- fire darted its quick tongues from either and received her father's blessings. doing what a livery-stable keeper would guard in their eagle-crowned helmets, and serfs, in a long procession of carriages, Being, however, of a sanguine temperwhich, beginning at the rock on which ament, and having no wife at home to be Peter the Great's statue stands, reached anxious about, I resolved to make the to the base of the great granite column of burst from those four thousand people best of it, and enjoyed myself as well as I Alexander, facing the enormous pile of when the reality broke upon them. I

Tired at last of the procession, I turned

at sea ever since he was twelve years old. peasants thrust themselves in before me, that it could not be moved either way. Like all sailors, I was always grumbling so that when I took my seat I could obtain against the sea, and yet I was never no glimpse of the merchant or his pretty smoke rolled toward us in blinding clouds, unhurt under a bench; he had crept

son's, on the English quay, the water had over the troubled waves of the pit. The

every word. "Hurrah!" I cried; "then hey for old dressed in a little tucked up gown of white smoke, fell face downward, dead at my she sees you." silk striped with pink, and wore a gipsy feet. His axe, as usual with the peasants, That visit was an eventful one to me, butter week time; that seven days' feast in a sort of miller's dress, all white, and a I stooped and drew out the axe. of business, as I went to and fro to my with soldiers, until the lover enlists, and broken Russian.

Silly as it was, it pleased the audience, great square of the admiralty was the who shouted, laughed, and encored every- will let me free my arm."

senate house, there were scores of tempo-rary theatres, and long lines of icy died away. The curtain had not risen, life and death, there came a rush which ale; what's to pay?" mountains, down which the sledges kept but a faint, crimson light was shining for a moment separated us. I had no rushing incessantly, amid the shouts and behind it. It was the commencement of time or room to turn, but the next laughter of the good natured but wild the pyrotechnic display, and I was curious moment I felt her grasp still firmer and he; "that pays for the ale," At the doors of the theatres stood the matters. The first scene was to be the flew; a second blow, a plank gave; a she.

shells; here and there drunken bear of on fire!" he shouted. "Save yourselves, | beard, his eyes streaming with tears, came

seemed, in an agony of feigned fear. The One day I sallied out into the great laughter redoubled. A man in evening side. The theatre was on fire. The terribly in earnest.

I shall never forget the scream that man to me." had only an instant to look, but in that instant I saw row after row of white faces turn as by one impulse to the door. Then Moscow. I went bear-hunting. I drove tres. A clash of music from within came a stamping rush as of a herd of maddened animals. Many tore forward out again. Nor did I neglect business. performance. Joining the torrent of peo- without a thought but of their own safety, I frequently attended the Exchange, and ple who were jostling for admittance, I at others snatched up their children, others

small. My fur coats were my chief and shrank back from the rough, gesticu- moment safe, and far from the full torrent and gay. expense; they cost me a large sum then; lating crowd. I thought I had never seen of the struggle, my hopes of escape were In the galleries women were found su but I reckoned that they would last me so charming a girl, so tender in manner, quite as desperate as the hopes of those focated and leaning over the front boxes. of my temperament—one who had been in. I followed rapidly, but a crowd of closed, and now the pressure was so great dangerously burned. More of these after-

The flames were spreading rapidly, the my release came. The ice on the Neva, The wooden theatre of the Katsheli was serpent tongues of fire. The flames seem- drop among the struggling multitude .glassy fragments. Here and there some interior. The theatre was already full death, or to breast the human whirlpool my agent told me that while he himself spaces began to open, and dirty brown when I entered, so I had to content my below. At that moment a surge of flame stood there, he counted fifty wagons pass, snow-water pooled on the surface. There self with a back seat in an upper box, not ran along the ledge of the next box to me, each laden with frem ten to fifteen corpses, had been several warm days, but now rain far from the head of one of the staircases. blackening and blistering as it went .- and many people made a much higher and wind came, and they soon melted the I did not listen much to the overture—it The heat grew intense. I determined to estimate. walls of my crystal prison. Sledges still was that brazen mechanical sort of music, make one struggle for life. I ran to the I need not say much about my visit to

water, and in a few hours would break the boys stopped eating peanuts, and I would do what I could. It gave me rough hand grasped mine. away from the banks and begin to float every eye turned to the stage. An honest courage to think I was struggling for some It was the merchant whose daughter old woman just before me, a housekeeper, one besides myself. She kneeled and had saved. Tears streamed from his eyes I had just sat down to breakfast, when as I judged by her dress, amused me prayed to God for us both. I had placed as he embraced me and kissed my forea thunder-peal of cannon broke from the especially by her childlike eagerness; she myself at the edge of the crowd, in order head and my cheek in the Oriental manput on her spectacles, and leaned forward to husband my strength for a last effort. ner of his nation. "What is that, Miss Benson?" I said with both hands on her knees, to drink in One agonizing thought alone shot thro'

which precedes Lent, and is followed by blue broad brimmed hat. There was a "Make way, there, or I'll cut down the words. the rejoicing of Easter. In the intervals good dea! of hiding, and searching about first man who stops me !" I cried out, in

agent's, I amused myself with observing finally returns a general, to marry Rose. I half fought, half persuaded a few to lage ale-house somewhere in New Jesey, the revelry of this great Russian festival. It was a pretty bit of nonsense, mixed up give way, until I reached the bottom of and looking around him for a minute, ad-There were thousands of peasants de- with dances and songs, and now and then the stairs, and had the bare plank wall of dressed the landlady as follows: vouring plenni (pancakes,) and caviar, a chorus; and it was all over in half an the outer enclosure of the theatre before

"I will save you all," I cried, "if you

as I advanced to strike my first blow at point, drinks the ale. to see what the Russians could do in these closer. One blow, and the splinters

and took from me the woman I had saved. "Bravo, Ferrari!" shouted the peasants, I was so blinded with smoke and fevered with excitement, that I had scarcely given her a thought. All I knew was that I The clown fled from the stage, as it had saved an old woman, and, by God's grace, opened a door of escape to some hundreds of otherwise doomed creatures. When I looked around, I found the merchant whom I had before seen-he was the scorched and weeping man-shedding fainted. The old woman had been divided from me in the tumult. The merclasped me-it was her whom I had saved.

The tall officer was the Emperor. "My bajozzo had not been feigning, but was children," he kept saying to the mob, "I will save all I can. Bring that brave

I am not ashamed to repeat these words. though I did not deserve them.

"Englishman," he said to me in French, "the Russian nation owes you a debt of gratitude; it is for me to repay it; come to me to-morrow at the palace.

I bowed my thanks, and handed my card to one of the Emperor's staff. When the fire was subdued, and they made myself known to the chief tallow, last made my way to the pay-place, where dragged forward their old mothers or began to dig for the bodies, the scene was

hemp, and timber merchants. I studied a mob of clamorous moujiks were thrusting fathers, or bore their wives or sweethearts agonizing. Heaps of charred and tram-Russian commerce. I arranged for cargoes out their hands with the admittane fee, in in their arms. Then came the grapple for pled corpses lay under the smoking beams for two years to come. The Anglo-Rus- childish impatience. I drew back to make life, the trampling, suffocating battle -some stifled, others trodden or beaten sians are very hospitable, and thanks to way for a respectable old grey-bearded for existence, that only served to fasten to death. Some were charred, others half roasted, many only burned in the chest lish banker, my hotel expenses were very muffled up in a cloak, clung to his arm, I saw immediately that, though for the and head, the holiday clothes still bright

my life, and so they have -at least, I wear so gentle and spring-like in beauty. The who were trampling each other to death In one passage they discovered a crowd of merchant and his daughter bowed, and at the entrance below. Unfortunately dead, all erect, like so many shadows Nevertheless, I pined for the hour of thanked me in broken English for my one of the great folding doors opened in marshaled from the other world. More liberty. An idle life did not suit a man politeness, paid their money, and passed ward. In the first rush it had been than a hundred were found still alive, but ward died in the hospitals.

One little boy was discovered cowering and from these clouds darted and leaped there when the burning roof began to opposite the Custom House especially, an enormous building, built, as a peasant ed with cruel greediness to spring from The beams and dead bodies had so fallen began to melt into thin bars an inch or so next me said, to hold five thousand per- seat to seat. The slips were blazing, the as to form a shelter over his head, and wide. It became dangerous to venture sons. It had large galleries, balconies, orchestra was a seething pit of fire. The there he had remained till we disinterred

ventured on the Neva, though the water without color or life, that no one listens bead of the stairs and looked down .- the palace; suffice it to mention that the to. By-and-by, it ended with a jolting There, the herd of screaming and shouting Emperor rewarded me with an order that priests offered up public prayers for the I gave myself up as lost, when a hand souls of the sufferers, on the site of the all gone from the surface of the ice; that children clutched their fathers' hands, the seized my coat. It was the old house- burned theatre. It was a solemn spectawas the well-known sign that the ice had soldiers ceased their practical jokes, the keeper, screaming her entreaties to me to cle, and as I rose from those prayers, full become too porous and spongy to hold country-women paused in their gossip, save her. I told her to cling to me, and of gratitude to God for my deliverance, a

"My little father," he said, "I would 'my heart, and that was a thought for the rather have found thee than have cleared "That," she replied, "is the signal that The play was a little operetta, half | tender girl I had seen so innocent and a thousand red rouble notes. Little Cathter of their stolen meetings. Rose was and, staggering forward, half stifled with tanka; Catharine will leap for joy when

An Irishman entered a small vil-"Missus, sho' me over sixpence worth

of ale and sixpence worth of bread." The bread and als were set before him.

He looks at the one, then at the other, "Missus," says he, "I have taken the

"But the loaf wasn't paid for," said

Educational Department.

All communications intended for this column should be addressed to "The Alleghanian."]

OUR SCHOOL BUILDINGS .- It is in the nature of childhood to love what is beautiful. The bright, sparkling eye, the open, cheerful countenance of youth, as naturally seek to gaze on a thing of beauty as to breathe the air of heaven. Unacquainted with the world, living in the realms of innocence and love, full of hope, and sheltered by parental affection from the dark phases of human frailty, childhood turns to things and places in consonance with its own pure spirt, and drinks therefrom the purest, deepest, and most hallowed joy known to mortal flesh .--When not corrupted by exposure to folly and crime, no purpose is holier, no love deeper, and with less dissimulation, than that of childhood. Jesus gave testimony in support of this when he said to his disciples that unless they would become as little children they should not enter into the kingdom of heaven. Every one to whose charge is committed the care of youth should ever keep these things in lively remembrance, and should make it his constant endeavor to have the surroundings of those over whom he has control consonant with the wants of youthful nature.

Reader, do you believe what has been here said? If you do, then follow us a little further. In what condition is the school-house in your district? Is it a dingy, dirty, uncouth, tumble-down concern, exposed to all the fury of the storm, without enclosure, without play-ground, or anything else to make it a happy, cheerful place; or is it what it should be to afford comfort and enjoyment to the fifty immortal images of God that cluster beneath its roof or play around its walls?

Why is it that so many of our schoolhouses are defaced with all manner of obscenity? Too often the fault lies with the teacher. We do not say his willful fault, but his fault, nevertheless. Often again, there are other reasons. To have the school-building and grounds respected, they themselves should be respectable .-How can you hope to have regard shown One morning, when I looked out of my crash. There was a moment's pause, and people fought with hands and feet in a I highly prize. On the same day the to a place that is more gloomy in appearance than many a prison? How can you complain of youthful minds becoming corrupted at school when the place is barren of all that is beautiful and innocent in nature? We knew a teacher once-ho gave his life in behalf of his countrywho taught in an old and rickety building. Enlisting the sympathies of his pupils, he with their aid robbed the building of its gloom by hanging blinds to the windows, placing mottees on the wall, and by vaarine, whom you saved, has been praying rious other devices; while on the outside officers, is crossing the river, to present it "Rose and Lubin." It was a gay, tri- | Suddenly, as I stood there, like a diver, for you ever since. Come, you must dine he planted suitable flowers, and trained the emperor at the winter palace with a fling thing. The hero and heroine were hesitating before he plunges, a peasant, with us. I will take no denial, for do I vines, until the appearance of the place was goblet of Neva water in token of the villagers, and an old cross father and a scorched and burnt, dashed past me from not owe you more than my life? Come, changed. Well, do you think the rudest return of spring. The emperor will give malicious fool were the constant interrup. the crowd that had trampled upon him, a droshky there; quick, to the Fon- boy there ever pulled a vine or trampled a flower? No! The place was as holy ground, and "our school-house," and "our school-garden," and "our teacher," were It took me some days to get the ship hat; Lubin wore a nondescript sort of was thrust in his belt behind. A thought for on my third voyage from that date the theme of many a conversation. Yet off, for it was tedious going backwards blue silk coat and flapped waistcoat, while of self-preservation, surely sent straight I married Catharine Maslovitch, and a this school had always been in previous and forwards to Cronstadt. It was the the zany tumbled into a thousand scrapes from Heaven, flashed through my brain. loving and devoted wife I found her .- times rather hard to manage. What was She is kissing my cheek as I pen these the mystery of the change? Why, the desert place had become as the garden of the Lord. What was before repulsive became lovely, and the incentive to evil thoughts and actions was removed. Now that is the grand secret of the change.

Surround mature minds with what is innocent and beautiful, things that in themselves contain nothing impure, and the good effect is soon and deeply felt :how much more then will this be the case chief scene of amusements. Close to the thing. A display of fireworks was to The old woman still clung to me, but and as if having satisfied his mind on some with youth. There should be no happier spot for a child than the school-room and the school playground. Make all school associations pleasant, make beauty and "Sixpence," says she. happiness to reign in and about the school, "Well, there's the sixpenny loaf," says and then, in after years, when contact happiness to reign in and about the school, with the world has blighted the hope of early life, when the spirit is no longer free and buoyant, and even when the failhappiness joined hands with innocence in