

# The Alleghanian.

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

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

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

VOLUME 5.

EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 23, 1864.

NUMBER 39.

## DIRECTORY.

### LIST OF POST OFFICES.

Post Offices.	Post Masters.	Districts.
Bethel Station	Enoch Reese,	Blacklick.
Carrolltown	Joseph Behs,	Chest.
Chester Springs,	Henry Nutter,	Taylor.
Conemaugh,	A. G. Crooks,	Washint'n.
Cresson,	J. Houston,	Ebensburg.
Ebensburg,	John Thompson,	White.
Fallen Timber,	Asa H. Fiske,	Gallitzin.
Gallitzin,	J. M. Christy,	Wash'tn.
Hemlock,	Wm. Tiley, Jr.,	Johnst'wn.
Johnstown,	I. E. Chandler,	Loretto.
Loretto,	M. Adlesberger,	Conem'gh.
Mineral Point,	E. Wissingar,	Munster.
Munster,	A. Durbin,	White.
Plattsville,	Andrew J. Ferral,	White.
Roseland,	C. W. Bowman,	Clearfield.
St. Augustine,	Stan. Wharton,	Richland.
Scalp Level,	George Berkey,	Wash'tn.
Sonman,	B. M'Colgan,	Croyle.
Summershill,	B. F. Slick,	Wash'tn.
Summit,	William M'Connell,	S'merhill.
Wilmore,	Morris Keil,	S'merhill.

### CHURCHES, MINISTERS, &c.

**Presbyterian**—Rev. D. HARRISON, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 10 1/2 o'clock, and in the evening at 6 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. LEMMONS, Pastor.—Preaching every alternate Sabbath morning, at 10 1/2 o'clock. Sabbath School at 9 o'clock, A. M. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.

**Wesley 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 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 7 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 11 1/2 o'clock, A. M.  
Western, " " 11 o'clock, A. M.

**MAILS CLOSE.**  
Eastern, daily, at 8 o'clock, P. M.  
Western, " " 8 o'clock, P. M.

The mails from Butler, Indiana, Strongstown, &c., arrive on Thursday of each week, at 6 o'clock, P. M.  
Leave Ebensburg on Friday of each week, at 5 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.**

Line	Time
West-Balt. Express leaves at	8.18 A. M.
Fast Line " "	9.11 P. M.
Phila. Express " "	9.02 A. M.
Mail Train " "	7.08 P. M.
Emigrant Train " "	3.15 P. M.
East-Through Express " "	8.35 P. M.
Fast Line " "	12.36 A. M.
Fast Mail " "	7.08 A. M.
Through Accom. " "	10.39 A. M.

### COUNTY OFFICERS.

**Judges of the Courts**—President, Hon. Geo. Taylor, Huntington; Associates, George W. Masley, Henry C. Devine.

**Trothonary**—Joseph M'Donald.

**Register and Recorder**—James Griffin.

**Sheriff**—John Brock.

**District Attorney**—Philip S. Noon.

**County Commissioners**—Peter J. Little, Jno. Campbell, Edward Glass.

**Treasurer**—Isaac Wike.

**Poor House Directors**—George M'Cloughg, George Delany, Irwin Rutledge.

**Poor House Treasurer**—George C. K. Zahn.

**Auditors**—William J. Williams, George C. Zahn, Francis Tierney.

**County Surveyor**—Henry Scanlan.

**Coroner**—William Flatery.

**Mercantile Appraiser**—Patrick Donahoe.

**Sup't. of Common Schools**—J. F. Condon.

### EBENSBURG BOR. OFFICERS.

**AT LARGE.**

**Justices of the Peace**—David H. Roberts, Harrison Kinkaid.

**Burgess**—A. A. Barker.

**School Directors**—Abel Lloyd, Phil S. Noon, Joshua D. Parrish, Hugh Jones, E. J. Mills, David J. Jones.

**EAST WARD.**

**Constable**—Thomas J. Davis.

**Town Council**—J. Alexander Moore, Daniel O. Evans, Richard R. Tibbott, Evan E. Evans, William Clement.

**Inspectors**—Alexander Jones, D. O. Evans.

**Judge of Election**—Richard Jones, Jr.

**Assessor**—Thomas M. Jones.

**Assistant Assessors**—David E. Evans, Wm. D. Davis.

**WEST WARD.**

**Constable**—William Mills, Jr.

**Town Council**—John Dougherty, George C. Zahn, Isaac Crawford, Francis A. Shoemaker, James S. Todd.

**Inspectors**—G. W. Oatman, Roberts Evans.

**Judge of Election**—Michael Hasson.

**Assessor**—James Murray.

**Assistant Assessors**—William Barnes, Daniel C. Zahn.

## Select Poetry.

### June Roses.

The roses had come with the summer,  
And the red and the white bloom fair,  
And the scent of their balmy breathing  
Is loading the balmy air.

Their shell-like leaves drop lightly  
All through the long June hours,  
Like unto perfumed snow-flakes,  
In the garden's grassy bowers.

Oh, sweet are the wild white roses  
That cling on the garden wall,  
But one that sees not the sunlight  
Is sweeter and dearer than all!

One white rose, locked and hidden  
In a dark, still grave away,  
That bloomed on that garden terrace  
One year ago, to-day.

When the air was sweet and breezy,  
And the roses blushed in the sun  
And their pink leaves floated lightly  
On the west wind, one by one:

Then, under the cool, close arbor,  
We watched the summer storm  
Gather, and pass o'er heaven,  
And its sunlight clear and warm.

And, under the sweet green shelter,  
I leaned on that shoulder tall,  
While the thunder rolled above us,  
And the drops began to fall.

And he plucked one white rose, dripping  
With the rain on its petals fair,  
And his hand swept over my forehead,  
As he wove it in my hair.

Now again the June sun shineth,  
But last year's flowers are gone;  
Only that white rose, withered,  
Lies in its grave forlorn.

In the warm rain, downward pattering,  
I have given it many a tear,  
Shed for the bloom and beauty  
That died with the rose last year!

And the love that went with the blossoms,  
As lovely and frail as they,  
And the hand that plucked my white rose,  
Are dead, like the flower, to-day!

### Speech of Dr. Breckinridge.

BEFORE THE UNION NATIONAL CONVENTION,  
BALTIMORE, 7TH JUNE, 1864.

The following is the pointed and eloquent address of Rev. Dr. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, on taking the chair of the Union National Convention as temporary President:—

Gentlemen of the Committee: You cannot be more sensible than I am that the part which I have to perform here to-day is merely a matter of form, and acting upon the principles of my whole life, I was inclined, when the suggestion was made to me from various quarters, that it was in the minds of many members of the Convention to confer this distinction upon me, to earnestly decline to accept it. Because I have never sought honors, I have never sought distinction. I have been a working man, and nothing else.—But certain considerations led me to change my mind. There is a class of men in the country far too small for the good of the country. These are the men who—merely by their example, by their pen, by their voice—try to do good, and all the more in perilous times, without regard to the reward that may come. It is given to many such men to understand, by the distinction conferred upon me, one of the humblest of their class, that there are men whom the country will cherish, and who will not be forgotten.—Here is another motive relative to yourselves and to the country at large. It is good for you; it is good for every nation and every people, every State and every party, to cherish all general impulses, to follow all noble instincts, (and where are men more noble, more generous?) to purge yourselves of all self-seekers and betrayers, and to confer offices, if it be only in mere form, upon those who are worthy to be trusted, and ask nothing more. Now, according to my convictions of propriety, having said this, I should say nothing more. But it has been intimated to me from many quarters, and in a way which I cannot disregard, that I should disappoint the wishes of my friends, and perhaps the just expectations of the Convention, if I did not as briefly and yet as precisely as I could, say something upon the great matters which have brought us here. Therefore, in a very few words, and as plainly as I can, I will endeavor to draw your attention to one and another of these great matters in which we are all engaged. In the first place, nothing can be more plain than the fact that you are here as representatives of a great nation—voluntary representatives, chosen without forms of law; but as really representing

the feelings and principles—and, if you choose, the prejudices—of the American people as if they were written in their laws and already passed by their votes. For the man that you will nominate here for the Presidency of the United States and ruler of a great people, in a great crisis, is just as certain, I suppose, to become that ruler, as anything under Heaven is certain before it is done; and moreover, you will allow me to say, though perhaps it is hardly strictly proper that I should, but as far as I know your opinions, I suppose it is just as certain now as before you utter it, whose name you will utter, and which will be responded to from one end to the other of this nation, as it will after it has been uttered and recorded by your Secretary. Does any man doubt that this Convention intends to say that Abraham Lincoln shall be the nominee? What I wish, however, to call your attention to is the grandeur of the mission upon which you are met, and therefore the dignity and solemnity, earnestness and conscientiousness with which, representing one of the greatest, and certainly one of the first people of the world, you ought to discharge these duties. Now, beside the nomination of President and Vice President, in regard to which latter office I will say nothing, because I know there is more or less difference of opinion among you—but beside these nominations, you have other most solemn duties to perform. You have to organize this party throughout the United States. You have to put it in whatever form your wisdom will suggest, that will unite your wisdom, energy, and determination to gain the victory, which I have already said was in our power. More than that, you have to lay down with clearness and precision the principles on which you intend to carry on this great political contest, and prosecute the war which is underneath them, and the glory of the country which lies before us if we succeed, plainly not in a double sense, briefly not in a treatise, with the dignity and precision of a great people—to utter by its representatives the political principles by which they intend to live, and for the sake of which they are willing to die, so that all men everywhere may understand precisely what we mean, and lay that furrow so deeply and clearly that while every man who is worthy to associate with freemen may see it and pass over it, every man who is unworthy may be either unable to pass it, or may be driven far from it. We want none but those who are like us to be with us.

Now, among these principles, if you will allow me to say it, the first and most distinct is that we do not intend to allow this nation to be destroyed. We are a nation, no doubt a peculiar one—a nation formed of States, and no nation except as these States form it; and these States are no States except as they are States in that nation. They had no more right to repudiate the nation than the nation has to repudiate them. None of them had even the shadow of a right to do this, and God helping us, we will vindicate that truth so that it shall never be disputed any more in this world. It is a fearful utterance that is set before us, but there are great compensations for it. Those of you who have alluded to this subject know that from the foundation of the present Government, before and since our present Constitution was formed, there have always been parties that had no faith in our Government. The men that formed it were doubtful of its success, and the men who opposed its formation did not desire its success. And I am bold to say, without detaching you on this subject, that for all the outcry about our violations of the Constitution, this present living generation and this present Union party are more thoroughly devoted to that Constitution than any generation that has ever lived under it. While I say that, and solemnly believe it, and believe it to be capable of the strongest proof, I may also add that it is a great error, which is being propagated in our land, to say that our national life depends merely upon the sustaining of that Constitution. Our fathers made it, and we love it. I intend to maintain it. But if it suits us to change it, we can do it; and when it suits us to change it, we will change it. If it were torn into ten thousand pieces, the nation would be as much a nation as it was before the Constitution was made—a nation always—that declared its independence as a united people, and lived as a united people until now—a nation independent of all particular institutions under which they lived, capable of modeling them precisely as their interests require. We ought to have it distinctly understood by friends and enemies that while we love that instrument, we will maintain it, and will with undoubted certainty put to death friend or foe who undertakes to trample it under foot; yet beyond a doubt we will reserve the right to alter it to suit ourselves from

time to time and from generation to generation. One more idea on that subject: We have incorporated in that instrument the right of revolution, which gives us, without a doubt, the right to change it. It never existed before in the American States, and there is no need of rebellion, insurrection, or civil war, except upon a denial of the fundamental principles of all free governments that the major part must rule, and there is no other way of carrying on society except that the will of the majority shall be the will of the whole, or that the will of the minority shall be the will of the whole. So that, in one word, to deny the principles I have tried to state is to make a dogmatic assertion that the only form of government possible with perfect liberty, and acknowledged by God, is a pure and absolute despotism. The principles, therefore, which I am trying to state before you, are principles which, if they be not true, freedom is impossible, and no government but one of pure force can exist or ought to endure among men.

But the idea which I wished to carry out as the remedy for these troubles and sorrows, dreadful as they are, is this:—This fearful truth runs through the whole history of mankind, that whatever else may be done to give stability to authority, whatever else may be done to give perpetuity to institutions, however wise, however glorious, practical, and just may be the philosophy of it, it has been found that the only enduring, only imperishable cement of all free institutions has been the blood of traitors. No Government has ever been built upon imperishable foundations, which foundations were not laid in the blood of traitors. It is a fearful truth, but we had as well avow it at once, and every lick you strike, and every rebel you kill, every battle you win, dreadful as it is to do it, you are adding, it may be a year, it may be ten years, it may be a century, it may be ten centuries, to the life of the Government and the freedom of your children. Now, passing over that idea, many other things which it would be right for me to say, did time serve, and were this the occasion, let me add, you are a Union party. Your origin has been referred to as having occurred eight years ago. In one sense it is true that you are far older than that. I see before me not only primitive Republicans and primitive Abolitionists, but I see, also, primitive Democrats and primitive Whigs, primitive Americans, and, if you will allow me to say so, I myself am here, who, all my life, have been a party to myself. As a Union party, I will follow you to the ends of the earth and to the gates of death; but as an Abolition party, as a Republican party, as a Whig party, as a Democratic party, as an American party, I will not follow you one foot. But it is true of the mass of the American people, however you may divide and scatter, while this war lasts, while the country is in peril, while you call yourselves as you do in the call of the Convention, the Union party, you are for the preservation of the Union and the destruction of this rebellion, root and branch; and in my judgment, one of the great errors that has been committed by our Administration of the Federal Government, the chief of which are about to nominate for another term of office—one of the errors has been to believe that we have succeeded when we have not succeeded, and to act in a manner which is precisely for those who have succeeded.—You will not, you cannot succeed until you have utterly broken the military power of this people. I will not detain you on these incidental points, one of which has been made prominent in the remarks of the excellent Chairman of the National Committee. I do not know that I would be willing to go so far as, probably, he would, but I cordially agree with him in this. I think, considering what has been done about Slavery, taking the thing as it now stands, overlooking altogether, either in way of condemnation or approval, any act that has brought us to the point where we are; but believing in my conscience and with all my heart that what has brought us where we are in the matter of Slavery, is the original sin and folly of treason and Secession. Because you remember that the Chicago Convention itself was understood, and I believe it virtually did explicitly state that they would not touch Slavery in the States.—Leaving it, therefore, altogether out of the question how we came where we are on that particular point, we are prepared to go further than the original Republicans themselves were prepared to go. We are prepared to demand not only that the whole territory of the United States shall not be made slave, but that the General Government of the American people shall do one of two things, and it appears to me that there is nothing else that can be done,—either to use the whole power of the Government, both war power and peace power, to put slavery as nearly as

possible back where it was (for although that will be a fearful state of society, it is better than anarchy), or else to use the whole power of the Government both of war and peace and all the practical power that the people of the United States will give them to exterminate and extinguish. I have no hesitation in saying for myself that, if I were a pro-slavery man, if I believed this institution was an ordinance of God and was given to man, I would unhesitatingly join those who demand that Government should be put back where it was; but I am not a pro-slavery man. I never was. I unite myself with those who believe it is contrary to the brightest interests of all men and of all government, contrary to the spirit of the Christian religion, and incompatible with the natural right of man. I join myself with those who say, away with it forever, and I fervently pray God that the day may come when throughout the whole land every man may be as free as you are, and as capable of enjoying regulated liberty.

I will not detain you any longer. One single word you will allow me to say in behalf of the State from which I come, one of the smallest of the thousands of Israel. We know very well that our eleven votes are of no consequence in the Presidential election; we know very well that in our present unhappy condition it is by no means certain that we are here to-day representing the party that will carry the majority of the votes in that unhappy State. I know very well that sentiments which I am uttering will cause me great odium in the State in which I was born, which I love, where the bones of two generations of my ancestors and of some of my children are, and where, very soon, I shall lay my own. I know very well that my colleagues will incur odium if they endorse what I say; and they, too, know it. But we have put our faces toward the way in which we intend to go, and we will go in it to the end. If we are to perish, we will perish in that way. All I have to say to you is, help us if you can; if you cannot, believe in your hearts that we have died like men.

### The Status of Our Generals.

The War Department, in response to a resolution of the Senate, has given information concerning our field officers since the commencement of the rebellion, from which it appears that in the regular army Generals Scott, Harney, Wool, Anderson and Ripley have retired, Sumner, Mansfield and Totten have died, and Twiggs dismissed. Of Major Generals in the volunteer corps, Blair resigned, and resignation revoked; Wm. F. Smith and Schofield's appointments expired by constitutional limitation, and they re-appointed; Horatio S. Wright, rejected by the Senate, and since appointed, now in command of Sedgwick's corps. The resignations are Cassius M. Clay, James A. Garfield, Schuyler Hamilton, C. S. Hamilton, E. D. Keyes, E. D. Morgan, B. M. Prentiss and R. C. Schenck. One Major General and one Brigadier General have declined the appointment. Buford, Cox and Morrell's commissions expired by constitutional limits. The nominations of N. T. H. Brooks and John Newton were withdrawn. Wm. H. French, mustered out; Fitz John Porter cashiered.

Of the Brigadiers General of volunteers, Benham's appointment was revoked.—Ten ceased to be officers by constitutional limitation, and were re-appointed. Thomas F. Meagher resigned, and his resignation was revoked. Eighteen declined appointment as Major Generals, including Bramlette, the present Governor of Kentucky, and Charles P. Stone. Nineteen appointments expired by constitutional limit. Of eleven rejections by the Senate, one was re-appointed, namely, Gen. Sickles. Another was restored to the army, one was canceled, two were revoked, Blenker was discharged, Revere dismissed.

The total number of Generals in the regular army since the commencement of the war is 29: one Lieutenant General, six Major Generals, 22 Brigadier Generals, and 18 of all grades are now in the service, namely: one Lieutenant General; three Major Generals, fourteen Brigadiers.

In the volunteer force 133 have been appointed Major Generals, including the promotion of 91 Brigadier Generals, and 47 have been appointed Brigadier Generals, of whom 257 are now acting as such.

There are 70 Major Generals at this time in the service.

Sheridan had a very convenient formula for acknowledging all the new publications that were sent to him: "Dear sir, I have received your exquisite work, and I have no doubt I shall be highly delighted after I have read it." The author may take this remark either way, complimentary or otherwise.

### Campaign Miscellany.

#### POKING FUN AT THE REBELS.

Our men have singular amusements while at their labor. Hamlet wondered that the grave-diggers sang at their work,—he would be more surprised to witness the sports with which the soldiers amuse themselves while employed in a similar occupation. Our lines were so near to the enemy that we could hear their voices distinctly. Not a man dared to raise his head above the works. At such a time, by way of diversion, our troops devoted themselves to trifling with the excitability of the enemy's pickets, by getting up a sham assault. A cry was raised, muskets rattled, and a shout "Steady in the centre," "Guide right," "Charge," creating, no doubt, great perturbation in the enemy's ranks. When this sport was exhausted so as to be no longer available, the accuracy and vigilance of the enemy's sharpshooters were unfeelingly tampered with by many of our men, who, fastening their hats upon their bayonets, raised them cautiously above their works, as if about to look over, when a bullet from an enemy's rifleman passing through the empty hat justified a most hearty laugh on our side.

#### "SCYUGLE."

An army correspondent gives a new word which has lately been coined, and which is synonymous with "gobble" and with "skeddaddle," and is used for any other word and for want of any other word. He says: "A 6th corps army officer dismounted near me a moment ago.—I inquired where he had been riding. He informed me that he had been sent on a general 'scyugle' that he had 'scyugled' along the front, where the Johnnies 'scyugled' a bullet through his clothes; that on his return he 'scyugled' an ice-cream; that he should 'scyugle' his servant, who, by the way, had 'scyugled' three fat chickens, for a supply of ice; that after he had 'scyugled' his dinner he proposed to 'scyugle' a nap—and closed by asking how I 'scyugled'." The correspondent claims that this new word, like "skeddaddle," is classical, and is derived from two Greek words.

#### NON-COMMITTAL.

During General Birney's recent raid through Florida, a bright little girl was alone at one house, her parents having skeddaddled. She was rather non-committal, for she did not know whether the troops were Union or rebel. Two fine dogs made their appearance while a conversation was being held with the child, and she informed one of her questioners that their names were Gilmore and Beauregard. "Which is the best dog?" asked a bystander. "I don't know," said she; "they're both mighty smart dogs; but they'll either of them suck eggs if you don't watch them." The troops left without ascertaining whether the family of which the girl was so hopeful a scion, was Union or rebel.

#### FLANKING.

The rank and file have a pretty good appreciation of the strategy of the Richmond campaign. They understand that it has been a series of splendid flank movements, and "flanking" has become the current joke with which to account for everything from a night march to the capture of a sheep or a pig. A poor fellow, terribly wounded, yesterday, said he saw the shell coming, "but hadn't time to flank it." And he enjoyed his joke with a smile and a chuckle, when his quick eye had sought and found appreciation among the bystanders. The shell had "flanked" him, by taking off an arm.

#### WELL AND TRULY SAID.

Here is a little war story from the far West. A lieutenant of the Tenth United States Infantry recently met with a sad rebuff at Fort Kearney. The lieutenant was promenade in full uniform one day, and approached a volunteer on sentry, who challenged him with "Halt! who comes there?" The lieutenant, with contempt in every lineament of his face, exclaimed, "Ass!" The sentry's reply, apt and quick, came, "Advance, Ass, and give the counter-sign!"

#### THE PRESIDENT AND BEN BUTLER.

Some gentlemen, in conversation with the President a few days ago, expressed their doubts as to Butler's capacity as an officer in the field. "Well," said Mr. Lincoln, "It he does not succeed it will not be my fault. I have set three of my best Generals to watch him—Baldy Smith, Gilmore and Weitzell. Now, if they can't keep him from doing harm, I am sure I ought not to be held accountable for what he does."

In one Rhode Island regiment are fourteen brothers named Postly. Four of them are twins. Their average height is six feet two inches.