

The Alleghenian.

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, JULY 14, 1864.

NUMBER 42.

DIRECTORY.

LIST OF POST OFFICES.

Post Office	Post Master	District
Bethel Station	Enoch Reese	Blacklick.
Carrolltown	Joseph Bebe	Carroll.
Chees Springs	Henry Nutter	Chest.
Conemaugh	A. G. Crooks	Taylor.
Cresson	J. Houston	Washint'n.
Ebensburg	John Thompson	Ebensburg.
Fallen Timber	Asa H. Fiske	White.
Gallitzin	J. M. Christy	Gallitzin.
Hemlock	Wm. Tiley, Jr.	Wash'tn.
Johnstown	I. E. Chandler	Johnst'wn.
Loretta	M. Altesberger	Loretto.
Mineral Point	E. Wissingner	Concm'gh.
Munster	A. Durbin	Munster.
Platysville	Andrew J. Ferral	Susq'han.
Roseland	G. W. Bowman	White.
St. Augustine	Stan. Wharton	Clearfield.
Scalp Level	George Berkey	Richland.
Somman	B. F. Colgan	Wash'tn.
Summerhill	B. F. Slick	Croyle.
Summit	William McConnell	Wash'tn.
Willmore	Morris Keil	S'merhill.

CHURCHES, MINISTERS, &c.

Presbyterian—Rev. D. HARRISON, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 10 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. LEMAX, Pastor.—Preaching every alternate Sabbath morning, at 10 o'clock. Sabbath School at 9 o'clock, A. M. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock.
Wesleyan—Rev. L. R. POWELL, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock, and in the evening at 6 o'clock. Sabbath School at 1 o'clock, P. M. Prayer meeting on the first Monday evening of each month; and on every Tuesday, Thursday and Friday evening, excepting the first week in each month.
Calvinistic Methodist—Rev. JOHN WILLIAMS, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School at 7 o'clock, A. M. Prayer meeting every Friday evening, at 7 o'clock. Society every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock.
Baptist—Rev. W. LLOYD, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock.
Particular Baptist—Rev. DAVID JENKINS, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School at 1 o'clock, P. M.
Church—Rev. M. J. MURPHY, Pastor.—Services every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock and 7 o'clock in the evening.

EBENSBURG MAILS.

MAILS ARRIVE.
Eastern, daily, at 11 o'clock, A. M.
Western, " " at 11 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, Strongstown, &c., arrive on Thursday of each week, at 3 o'clock, P. M.
Leave Ebensburg on Friday of each week, at 5 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 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 " 8.38 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, Huntingdon; Associates, George W. Bailey, Henry C. Devine.
Prothonotary—Joseph M. Donald.
Register and Recorder—James Griffin.
Sheriff—John Buck.
District Attorney—Philip S. Noon.
County Commissioners—Peter J. Little, Jno. Campbell, Edward Glass.
Treasurer—Janac Wilke.
Poor House Directors—George McCullough, George Delany, Irwin Rutledge.
Poor House Treasurer—George C. K. Zahm.
Auditors—William J. Williams, George C. Zahm, Francis Tierney.
County Surveyor—Henry Scanlan.
Coroner—William Flattery.
Mercantile Appraiser—Patrick Donahoe.
Supt. of Common Schools—J. F. Condon.

EBENSBURG BOR. OFFICERS.

AT LARGE.
Justices of the Peace—David H. Roberts, Arizon Kinkead.
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. Davis.
WEST WARD.
Constable—William Mills, Jr.
Town Council—John Dougherty, George C. Zahm, 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, Dan. C. Zahm.

Select Poetry.

The Contrast.

We sit at home, nor feel that they
Who fight upon the distant plain
Are falling faster, day by day,
A harvest of the slain.
We lightly walk the busy street,
Where trade and gain roll swiftly on;
They march a battle-field to greet,
And die as it is won.
The trumpet calls them in the night,
To die for Freedom; and the boom
Of cannon from the fortress height
Still calls them to their doom.
Unmoved we read of how they fell
To shield the starry flag from shame;
Dauntless through storms of shot and shell
In the red battle's flame!
Brave hearts are beating for us there
Amid the conflict's feverish breath;
This hour, what soldier's hurried prayer
Is said for you, in death.
They lie upon the lonely hill
Or blackened plain in dreamless sleep.
Their rest eternal! Never will
They wake, like us, to weep.
We rise each day to weary toil
And hourly strife—their work is done!
Their blood will consecrate the soil
Their lives so nobly won.

The Presidential Nomination.

The following correspondence, comprising the letter of the Committee appointed by the National Union Convention to formally notify Mr. Lincoln of his nomination to the Presidency, and the letter of acceptance of the latter, has been published:—
New York, June 14, 1864.
HON. ABRAHAM LINCOLN—Sir: The National Union Convention, which assembled in Baltimore on June 7, 1864, has instructed us to inform you that you were nominated with enthusiastic unanimity for your years from the 4th of March next.
The resolutions of the Convention, which we have already had the honor of placing in your hands, are a full and clear statement of the principles which inspired its action, and which, as we believe, the great body of Union men in the country heartily approve. Whether those resolutions express the National gratitude to our soldiers and sailors; or the National scorn of compromise with Rebels, and consequent dishonor; or the patriotic duty of union and success; whether they approve the Proclamation of Emancipation, the Constitutional amendment, the employment of former slaves as Union soldiers, or the solemn obligation of the Government promptly to redress the wrongs of every soldier of the Union, of whatever color or race; whether they declare the inviolability of the pledged faith of the nation, or offer the national hospitality to the oppressed of every land, or urge the union by railroad of the Atlantic and Pacific oceans; whether they recommend public economy and vigorous taxation, or assert the fixed popular opposition to the establishment by armed force of foreign monarchies in the immediate neighborhood of the United States, or declare that those only are worthy of official trust who approve unreservedly the views and policy indicated in the resolutions—they were equally hailed with the heartiness of profound conviction.
Believing with you, Sir, that this is the people's war for the maintenance of a Government which you have justly described as "of the people, by the people, for the people," we are very sure that you will be glad to know, not only from the resolutions themselves, but from the singular harmony and enthusiasm with which they were adopted, how warm is the popular welcome of every measure in the prosecution of the war, which is as vigorous, unimpeachable, and unflinching as the national purpose itself. No right, for instance, is so precious and sacred to the American heart as that of personal liberty. Its violation is regarded with just, instant, and universal jealousy. Yet in this hour of peril every faithful citizen concedes that, for the sake of national existence and the common welfare, individual liberty may, as the Constitution provides in case of rebellion, be sometimes summarily constrained, asking only with painful anxiety that in every instance, and to the least detail, that absolutely necessary power shall not be hastily or unwisely exercised.
We believe, Sir, that the honest will of the Union men of the country was never more truly represented than in this Convention. Their purpose we believe to be the over-

Thrilling Passage in the Life of Mr. Lincoln.

One incident connected with the law practice of Abraham Lincoln (says Mr. Raymond in his "History of the Administration of President Lincoln,") we cannot refrain from narrating. When Lincoln first went out into the world to earn a living for himself, he worked for a Mr. Armstrong, of Petersburg, Menard county, who, with his wife, took a great interest in him, lent him books to read, and, after the season for work was over, encouraged him to remain with them until he should find something to "turn his hand to." They also hoped much from his influence over their son, an over-indulged and somewhat unruly boy. We cannot do better than to transcribe the remarks of the Cleveland Leader upon this interesting and touching incident:
"Some few years since, the eldest son of Mr. Lincoln's old friend, Armstrong, the chief supporter of his widowed mother—the good old man having some time previously passed from earth—was arrested in the charge of murder. A young man had been killed during a riotous melee, on the night-time, at a camp-meeting, and one of his associates stated that the death-wound was inflicted by young Armstrong. A preliminary examination was gone into, at which the accused testified so positively, that there seemed no doubt of the guilt of the prisoner, and therefore he was held for trial. As it too often cases, the bloody act caused an undue degree of excitement in the public mind.—Every improper incident in the life of the prisoner—each act which bore the least semblance of rowdyism—each school-boy quarrel—was suddenly remembered and magnified, until they pictured him as a fiend of the most horrible hue. As these rumors spread abroad, they were received as gospel truth, and a feverish desire for vengeance seized upon the infuriated populace, whilst only prison bars prevented a horrible death at the hands of a mob. The events were heralded in the county papers, painted in highest colors, accompanied by rejoicing over the certainty of punishment being meted out to the guilty party. The prisoner, overwhelmed by the circumstances under which he found himself placed, fell into a melancholy condition, bordering on despair, and the widowed mother, looking through her tears, saw no cause for hope from earthly aid.
"At this juncture, the widow received a letter from Mr. Lincoln, volunteering his services to save the youth from the impending stroke. Gladly his aid accepted, although it seemed impossible for even his sagacity to prevail in such a desperate case; but the heart of the attorney was in the work, and he set about it with a will that knew no such word as fail.—Feeling that the poisoned condition of the public mind was such as to preclude the possibility of empanneling an impartial jury in the court of jurisdiction, he procured a change of venue and a postponement of the trial. He then went studiously to work unraveling the history of the case, and satisfied himself that his client was the victim of malice, and that the statements of the accuser were a tissue of falsehoods.
"When the trial was called on, the prisoner, pale and emaciated, with hopelessness written on every feature, and accompanied by his half-hoping, half-despairing mother—whose only hope was in a mother's belief of her son's innocence, and in the justice of the God she worshipped, and in the noble counsel, who, without hope of fee or reward upon earth, had undertaken the cause—took his seat in the prisoner's box, and, with a stony firmness, listened to the reading of the indictment. Lincoln sat quietly by, whilst the large auditory looked on him as though wondering what he could say in defense of one whose guilt they regarded as certain.—The examination of the witnesses for the State was begun, and a well-arranged mass of evidence, circumstantial and positive, was introduced, which seemed to impale the prisoner beyond the possibility of extraction. The counsel for the defense propounded but few questions, and those of a character which excited no uneasiness on the part of the prosecutor—merely in most cases requiring the main witnesses to be definite as to the time and place.—When the evidence of the prosecution was ended, Lincoln introduced a few witnesses to remove some erroneous impressions in regard to the previous character of his client, who, though somewhat rowdyish, had never been known to commit a vicious act; and to show that a greater degree of ill-feeling existed between the accuser and the accused, than between the accused and the deceased.
"The prosecutor felt that the case was a clear one, and his opening speech was brief and formal. Lincoln arose, while a

Deathly Silence pervaded the vast audience, and in a clear and moderate tone began his argument. Slowly and carefully he reviewed the testimony, pointing out the hitherto unobserved discrepancies in the statements of the principal witness. That which had seemed plain and plausible, he made to appear as crooked as a serpent's path. The witness had stated that the affair took place at a certain hour in the evening, and that, by the aid of the brightly shining moon, he saw the prisoner inflict the death blow with a slung-shot. Mr. Lincoln showed that at the hour referred to the moon had not yet appeared above the horizon, and consequently the whole tale was a fabrication. "An almost instantaneous change seemed to have been wrought in the minds of his auditors, and the verdict of 'Not Guilty' was at the end of every tongue.—But the advocate was not content with this intellectual achievement. His whole being had for months been bound up in this work of gratitude and mercy, and, as the lava of the overcharged crater bursts from its imprisonment, so great thoughts and burning words leaped forth from the soul of the eloquent Lincoln. He drew a picture of the perjurer so horrid and ghastly, that the accuser could sit under it no longer, but reeled and staggered from the court-room, whilst the audience fancied they could see the brand upon his brow. Then, in words of thrilling pathos, Lincoln appealed to the jurors as fathers of sons who might become fatherless, and as husbands of wives who might be widows, to yield to no previous impression, no ill-founded prejudice, but to do his client justice; and, as he alluded to the debt of gratitude he owed to the boy's sire, tears were seen to fall from many eyes unused to weep. "It was near night when he concluded, by saying that if justice were done—and he believed it would be—before the sun should set, it would shine upon his client a free man. The jury retired, and the Court adjourned for the day. Half an hour had not elapsed when, as the officers of the Court and the volunteer attorney sat at the tea-table of their hotel, a messenger announced that the jury had returned to their seats. All repaired at once to the court-house, and, whilst the prisoner was being brought from the jail, the court room was filled to overflowing with citizens of the town. When the prisoner and his mother entered, silence reigned as completely as though the house were empty. The foreman of the jury, in answer to the usual inquiry from the Court, delivered the verdict of 'Not Guilty.' The widow dropped into the arms of her son, who lifted her up and told her to look upon him as before, free and innocent. Then, with the words, 'Where is Mr. Lincoln?' he rushed across the room, and grasped the hand of his deliverer, whilst his heart was too full for utterance. Lincoln turned his eyes towards the west, where the sun still lingered in view, and then, turning to the youth, said: 'It is not yet sundown, and you are free.' I confess that my cheeks were not wholly unwet by tears, and I turned from the affecting scene. As I cast a glance behind, I saw Abraham Lincoln obeying the divine injunction by comforting the widowed and fatherless." Instances are common of the most afflictive separations of family relations by this unnatural war. Brothers, and even parents and children, are found in the ranks of the hostile armies. One of the most touching cases of this kind is that of a son of the Confederate President Jefferson Davis, who is serving in the cause on the gunboat Carondelet, fighting to crush the rebellion which his father is leader of. The Davis junior is the son of Eliza, late a slave to the patriarchal Davis. An officer of the army of Vicksburg who had heard of the fact, verified it from Eliza's lips. How sharper than a serpent's tooth must be the grief of that parent whom unrelenting fate compels to take sides against his own son in a war for freedom! And this is Davis' generation! In the cars, the other day, between Baltimore and Washington, a discussion sprang up as to the propriety of allowing negroes to vote. One of the Copperhead participants, thinking to make out a plain case *argumentum ad hominem*, said to his Republican antagonist: "What would you think if, at the next election, you were to go to the polls and cast a vote for George B. McClellan, and a big, black nigger were to come up alongside of you and cast one for Abe Lincoln?" The Republican reflected a little and replied: "Well, I'd think the nigger had a d—d sight more sense than I had." A son of the Emerald Isle, passing a tannery, saw a cow's tail stuck in an auger-hole for a sign. He was struck with amazement, and inquired how they drove the cow through such a small hole!

Educational Department.

[All communications intended for this column should be addressed to "The Alleghenian."] REASONS AGAINST IRREGULAR ATTENDANCE AT SCHOOL.—It is universally conceded by teachers that the evils of inconstant attendance are the most formidable ones with which they contend; It cannot be denied, that of all drawbacks upon Common School efficiency, they are the most serious. Could parents see the evils of unnecessary absence in their true light, there is reason to believe that they would be much more alarmed than they are now.
Some friend of education has furnished the following, to which serious attention should be given:
1. If a boy learns to feel that he may leave his duties as a scholar for trivial causes, for causes equally trivial he will forsake his business when a man.
2. The time of the teacher and school is wasted while his absence is being recorded.
3. The teacher's time is wasted in reading and recording the delinquent's excuses when he returns to school.
4. He interrupts the exercises of the teacher, or some part of the school, in finding the places at which his various lessons commenced.
5. He has lost his lesson recited yesterday, and does not understand that portion of to-day's lesson which depends upon that of yesterday; and such dependence usually exists.
6. The teacher's time and patience are taxed in repeating to him the instructions of yesterday, which, however, for want of study, he does not clearly appreciate.
7. The rest of the class are deprived of the instruction of their teacher while he is teaching the delinquent.
8. The progress of the rest of the class is checked, and their ambition curbed, by waiting for the tardy delinquent.
9. The pride of the class is wounded, and their interest in their studies abated, by the conduct of the absentee.
10. The reputation of both teacher and school suffers upon days of public examination by failures which are chargeable to the absentee and not to the instruction.
11. The means generously provided for the education of the delinquent are wrongfully wasted.
12. He sets a pernicious example for the rest of the school, and usually does some actual mischief while absent.
AMERICAN EDUCATION.—It is hardly possible that any system of public instruction can comprehend all the learning, either literary or scientific, that is taught in our schools. Nor is it necessary that it should do so. There is much that is useful to know, but which is not essential to the faithful discharge of even the highest duty a citizen may be called on to perform. As the object of public educational systems is to impart such instruction as is requisite to make good citizens or faithful subjects, it would perhaps be stepping beyond the proper sphere of its duty to attempt anything more than to afford to all such an education as is fitted for the highest functions of citizenship.
While the art of reading and writing should be imparted to all, and a knowledge of our history be disseminated as widely as possible, and a good acquaintance with the principles of our language be extended to as many as could receive it, there are other branches of a higher range that should not be forgotten.—Mathematics, at least as high as surveying, should be comprehended in any well digested, comprehensive educational system. There is, however, a matter not taught in our schools and colleges as thoroughly as it should be. There ought to be implanted in the minds of our youth whenever it is possible so to do a good degree of knowledge in regard to the peculiar character of our institutions.—Veneration for them should grow with our growth and strengthen with our strength. Impart such knowledge, and all men will see that whatever burdens we bear, whatever wrongs we suffer, there is a sure and safe way to have them removed if unjust. Our education ought to be made more national; for as we move on to the future, our population will increase two, three, and fourfold, and it there be not implanted in the generations then acting a more profound respect for the fundamental principles underlying all our law than has been in the past, there will be mourning in the land.
"Were half the power that fills the world with terror,
Were half the wealth bestowed on camps and courts,
Giv'n to redeem the human soul from error—
There were no need of arsenals and forts."