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EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 24, 1867.

Ah, don't be sorrowful, darling, And don't be sorrowful, pray; Taking the year together, my dear, There isn't more night than day.

The Old Folks.

'Tis rainy weather, my darling-Time's waves, they heavily run; But taking the year together, my dear, There isn't more cloud than sun.

We are old folks now, my darling, Our heads are growing gray; But taking the year all round, my dear, You will always find the May.

We have had our May, my darling. And our resez, long ago; The time of year is coming, my dear,

For the silent night and snow.

And God is God, my darling, Of night as well as of day, And we feel and know that we can go Wherever He leads the way.

Aye, God of the night, my darling-Of the night of death so grim: The gate that leads out of life, good wife, Is the gate that leads to Uim.

Mr. Larrison.

I certainly thought he was "out of his head." He had such peculiar ways, and O. corner, up stairs. [jan24 about as if he was in a somnambulic state Monroe, confessed a belle, a beauty, and before I met him again. almost; that is, I don't quite mean that, a lady of rare accomplishments, besides in the Courts of Cambria and other men do. And, as to his ever being didn't he call me a person, and have done that we met at Niagara Fails. He was Mr. Willis was to me. to show surprise on but one occasion of his my frightful wound? life. What that occasion was, I shall mention before I have done.

His name was Joseph Harrison, and he to have nearly gone out of date now, the man. where both sexes were taught under the same roof. I attended the Sanford school. across the way from the academy, and he | Harrison said and did when I fainted. boarded a dozen students. I was one of these boarders.

I shall never forget the day Mr. Harrias Physician and Surgeon, to son came to the house to board. I was of Ebensburg and sarrounding sitting on the second floor piazza, studying. flour and salt, and he put them on your the three other ladies screamed loudly, I starting; but I said nothing. We had general debauchery soon made a wreck of he entered the gate, I leaned over to look | it.' at him, and when he was just underneath I chanced to drop my book. It struck e on High st., three doors east of him on the shoulder, and from thence fell b, in office formerly occupied by to the ground. He turned and looked at it quietly, and then poked it aside with his

Successor of R. S. Bunn, thought I, or why don't he pick up my adventure sent him on a cruise around the should be thrown over a precipice and mond pin and ring, and kept about him

GS AND MEDICINES, PAINTS, that a rational being would?

as transparent as glass. Then he smiled | deal of him after all. and turned away.

cousin, I said I didn't like him at all.

I certainly disliked this Harrison. But Mr. Harrison!!!" him; and when I turned away from the me; was up the stairway with a bound; which he had just passed.

it standing up, with his back to the com- on the floor, rotled her over and over in out offense to the other ladies."

song?" asked Orville Redway, a young | She was not badly burned, after all, my face at these words. How much they man from the village, who had been in- and her face not touched by the flames, meant to me! vited to tea, and now sat with us in the parlor.

I told him. "I must have it," said he; "it is ex-He broke the point of his lead pencil.

handed to Mr. Redway. "It's very sharp," said he; "be very for a doctor." careful." The first thing Redway did was to cut this sarcastic speech was intended solely words was so tender and true !- it said so

his hand. The blood spirted out in jets. to rebuke me. I knew I should scream plainly that he would devote all his future He turned pretty white, but just gathered in such a case. It was my nature to to me! But, though tone and manner his hand in his handkerchief, and said it scream, and how could I bely my nature. said this, his words did not say it; and I was a mere scratch and of no great conwas a mere scratch and of no great con-

I'll fix you."

ceased to flow.

"Send for a doctor," said Mr. Harrison cut ?"

Young Harrison, as unconcerned as a post, had returned to his inspection of the painting he seemed to admire so much. Mr. Redway went off with the doctor.

The knife lay on the table. Out of pure impudence, or some similar feeling, I took up this knife, and accidentally cut the end of one of my fingers. I screamed loudly, for it was a horrid wound, and the blood flowed copiously.

"Well, upon my word," remarked Mr. Harrison, "here's another."

"Mix a little flour and put it on. That mother. will stop the breeding. It is a mere trifle." was a student at the academy in Sanford enough to make me swoon. Or perhaps her parasol, and it slid down the bank deed go with the purpose just one day too was evidently turned by his good fortune. -one of the style of academies that seem I swooned out of downright vexation at some fifteen or twenty feet, out of reach. long.

> "He said," Bella answered, "lay her precipice. hand on her back and leave her alone.'

"Is that all he said?" "No, not quite. Some one brought the It was late in a sammer afternoon. As finger and said : 'There, tie the rag around did not. You see, I was pretty thoroughly not been riding many minutes when the that princely fortune, and in twenty

I should certainly hate this young man. After that, he became such an object of my mind off him an hour at a time.

it, he never looked at me-nor, indeed, emy a short time, to correct a certain lack and spoke to him :- "Tell me what to do." was about seventeen. I was the only gether and make a rope." something behind me and my head were that scholastic tongue. So I saw a good as if he stood in safety by my side.

myself at the piano, and gave a song in was a very pretty girl, but rather dull .- ladies, and I will come up to you."

nterest or upon time, with interest | pany! Was there ever such a clown! | the quilt like a mummy, and extinguished | It was too dark out there for him to

so that she remained as pretty as ever.

Somehow, I was vain enough to think

"Beg your pardon, sir," Mr. Harrison my own dress that had caught-only I spoke-"it is of some consequence. You should certainly have burned to death be- York merchant, who had been a schoolwill lose your life if you don't look out. fore Mr. Harrison could have come and mate of my father. It was my father's Monroe." This very coldly, "I should wrapped me in a quilt and hugged me.

gould do it.

"A doctor !" exclaimed Redway. "Is naturally have such an extreme terror of William Willis' whole composition. not this a good deal of fuss over a little danger in every shape-such a lively "A little cut," said Mr. Harris the strangely the necessity for being stay. He arrived on the evening of the "when you cut an a tery, it is big out calm when others are excited. I think day that witnessed Mr. Harrison's narrow Dr. Miner was three doors off, and he that whatever excuse a lady may have for escape from death. He came out upon came in a few minutes. He expressed losing her wits-and that is, at best, very the piazza where we sat that evening ; we great approbation of young Harrison's little-a man has no excuse whatever. I shook hands. The gentlemen were slightalways try to keep my wits about me."

withering irony common to girls of from with playful "Ich nuss wegehen" to me, fourteen to eighteen, "one only needs to he rose and went into the ball room, very in the personal history of John W. have his wits about him."

"Exactly," said he; "or, to change the sex, her wits about her." "Just so," I added; "the secret of wealth is to get movey.'

"And to keep it," said he. On one thing I was fully determined-However, he left the school soon after; said such peculiar things; and he went | word sounded to me. I, Margaret Bailey I had effected a great change in myself | matrimonially speaking.

I expected nothing else but to see him go over and be dashed to pieces on the which the horse, a fiery, vicious animal, credited were they not so well authentirocks a hundred feet below; but though laid back his ears and bounded away on cated. Wine. women, horses, fare and be threw out his right hand-still hold- taking the bit in his teeth, he ran away. M. C., "went through" him at fare to the ing the parasol with his left-and seized Our road lay along the bank of the river amount of \$100,000 in two nights; he interest to me that I could scarcely keep the upturned roots of a tree which leaned | -safe enough for a horse under control, bought high-priced turnouts, and after over the chasm. The tree shook vio- but fearfully dangerous for a runaway, for driving them an hour or two gave them I was not long in learning something lently under the sudden shock, and the a half mile ahead was a bend in the road away; equipped a large minstrel troupe What does he carry that big cane for? of his history. It seems that a love of roots began to tear themselves out of the where the chances were great that we and presented each member with a diabook, or look up at me, or do anything world, when he was a boy of about six- influence of this superadded weight. In killed. At the raie we were going, we besides, two or three men who were robteen, both his parents being dead. He a few minutes more it would give way, He rang the bell, and I saw no more of | had been absent from his native country | and then Mr. Harrison would be killed. him till tea-time. He sat directly oppo- four years without interruption, and on I knew my face was pale, and I was tersite me at the table. Would you believe his return had decided to go to the acad- ribly frightened; but I leaned forward

more than I ever did at any other young | ing school-for he was twenty-one if he spare and which are strong; cut them in afterward. man in my life-in the same length of was a day, Bella assured me. I myself wide, strong strips; tie them firmly to-

The following winter, at a party at Mrs. Miss Monroe," said he. "Be sure and smooth road, there is no choice about money vanished, this amount soon took I confess I was provoked at the manner | Sand's, in Sanford, one bitter cold night, make the knots tight. I judge that this jumping spots till the crisis is at hand. of the young man. What amused him, I I chanced to be alone with Nellie Wells tree may be relied on with perfect confi- While I sat, cliuging firmly to the sent, known among his old associates as a "dead should like to know. When Belle Har- one moment in an upper chamber, which dence for ten minutes yet. Your rope is and looking out ahead, for the dangerous beat." At last accounts, Slocum was rison asked me afterward how I liked her was used as a cloak room for the lady's long enough now, I think. Tie a stone place must now be drawing near, a man incarcerated in the jail of a neighboring guests. There was a furious fire in the to the end. That's all. All right now. -it was Mr. Harrison-sprang with county for various breaches of the peace, Somebody asked me to sing. I seated stove, and its sides were red hot. Nelly Do nothing but hold fast and stand still, astonishing agility at the horse's head, and was unable to obtain bail in the sum

my best manner. My voice was good, and | She wore a dress of some gauzy fabric, and | He drew himself up hand over hand, | caught the bit, and | jerked it back, and I had received the best musical culture, going near the stove, it took fire; I ran | with extreme caution, and was saved .- | out of the horse's teeth, and actually What mysterious influence was at work out of the room screaming at the top of My mother's parasol was restored to her tore the animal's lips, so that blood flowed, story of a Congressman who asked another upon me, I did not know; for if ever I my breath:
with a courtly bow, and he brushed the so energetic was the action. There was the name of a book the latter had under thoroughly disliked a person in my life, "Mr. Harrison! Mr. Harrison! Oh, dust from his clothes and walked away no resisting the iron will, backed by the his arm. "Rousseau's Confessions," was with us. I walked by his side, but he iron nerve. The runaway came to a stop. the reply. "Confessions! What did the it is true, notwithstanding, that I sang for He came quickly into the hall; saw made no reference to the perils through Mr. Harrison drew him to the side of the d-d fool confess for? The House passed

piano, it was with some special curiosity and as I was returning back into the That evening, however, as we sat on the buggy very carefully. I anticipated his comments, if he chose to room, he went past me, pushing me aside piazza of our hotel, where it overlooks the

"What is the name of that beautiful the flames as once-hugged her, too. | see the blush of delight that went over that he limped.

"I knew I was as good as saved," said out? "Remarkably sensible girl," said Mr. he, "when I saw you standing with tight- "No," said he, "that is, it is unneces-Harrison, afterwards, to a group that clus- ly clasped hand and your under lip pressed | sary that you should. Sit still and get tered about him in the parlor. "Most by your sbining teeth, while Belle and rested. He will run no more to-day, I quisite." And ne took out his lead pencil girls would have rushed headlong into the the other ladies were trying to drown the promise you." to write on a card the name of the piece. hall, screaming like"-he looked at me- roar of the old Niagara with their shrieks. He came around and placed his lamed "like mad," he added, with a quiet smile. I never saw one of your sex before who foot carelessly or a wheel of the buggy, gently reminded him that his bill was "Will some one lend me a knife?" he "If ever I marry," said he, "which I had the control over herself which you and spoke in his usual calm tone: probably never shall, I shall marry a sen- manifested to-day. If I had seen such an produced a large pocket-knife, which he a tub of hot water, but would pull the pened to be an exhibition in which my him back in perfect safety. But I did ring the landlord that he could not be child out as quickly as possible, and send own life or death was concerned, you may not know you were fond of taking drives outdone in generosity, and that he would imagine my feelings."

The tone in which he uttered these her, and almost wished that it had been ready betrothed.

William Willis was the son of a New wish that we should be married. I loved not have spoken in those terms if I had He took his own handkerchief and tied From that day forward, some overpow- my father, and was anxious to be pleased known that your companion was your -." it loosely around Redway's arm. Then he ering influence was at work upon me. I with his friend's son. Young Willis had He stopped and bit his lip. took his knife, shut it carefully, put it struggled hard after that cool manner in been a frequent guest with us, and many kerchief tightened on the arm, the blood in the pursuit of perfection, to ask how good dancer, and all that; but I cared marry a woman than such a coward." more for one look of Joseph Harrison's "I suppose," said he, "it is because I earnest, honest gray eyes than I did for

> According to a previous appointment, sympathy with those in peril-that I feel Mr. Willis came to the Palls during our ly acquainted, but it was plain Mr. Har-"To be ealm, then," said I, with the rison did not like Mr. Willis much, and politely offering his seat to Mr. Willis.

Several days passed. While actually aire: in the position of a rival toward Mr. Willis, Mr. Harrison by no means permitted himself to act as if he were such. ling a fire with crude oil. At this time He was very courteous to Mr. Willis, and | the average daily income from the landed quietly yielded all preferences to me and interest of the farm was \$2,000, and by he should never hear me scream again. my society. He seemed, however, to be her will the property, with all her posstudying us-trying to form a conclusion sessions in money, was left, without res-Another! How contemptuous the and I did likewise in about six months. as to the probable extent of our relations ervation, to her adopted son, John W.

so brave a man as he was-plainly put a her money were found \$150,000, twobut he never seemed to take the same being heiress to a hundred thousand It was in the summer of the year few questions to me on the subject! I thirds of the amount in greenbacks and notice of what happened about him that dollars. I was just "another!" Why which saw me pass my twentieth birthday, would have quickly told him how little the balance in gold. Mrs. M'Clintock

surprised at anything, I never knew him with it. Well, what would be do with there with his cousin, my dear friend At last, I had nearly made up my mind Steele, who appears to have had nothing Belle Harrison, and I with my sister and to the performance of a desperate thing- naturally vicious in his composition, was On a certain day we were all taking a intercession of his cousin, my friend Belle, clung to him as long as he had a dollar It may have been a trifle, but it was walk on Goat Island, when mother dropped in my behalf. But I neglected to let the remaining. The young millionaire's head

Mr. Harrison descended the bank after It was a Monday-the last day of our who made his "pile in oil," and he was When I recovered, he was gone. Bye- it; but though he used proper caution, intended stay at the Falls. Mr. Willis of the impression that his money would and-bye, when Bella and I were alone - his foot slipped on the treacherous soil, invited me to ride. I had no courteous accumulate too rapidly unless it was The principal's house was on the corner | we roomed together-I asked her what as he was returning, and he slid very | refusal at hand, so I consented to go with | actually thrown away, and throw it away

some days before. drilled by this time. However, as Mr. animal chose to take fright at the flapping months Johnny Steele squandered two Harrison neared the edge of the precipice, of a line of newly washed clothing, and millions of dollars. Hon. John Morrissey,

> would reach the dangerous place soon. "Good God !" he cried, "it's death !"

at any one else, it seemed-which was in his education. This explained why a "Take all the ladies' shawls, skirts, and jumped out of the buggy-striking a rock completely "played out." the reason, perhaps, why I looked at him | man of his advanced age should be attend- any other articles of dress that you can | and breaking his collar bone, as I found

As for me, I kept my seat. If it should become necessary for me to jump, then I After tea we gathered in the parlor, as female student of German in the academy, I obeyed as calmly as I knew he would would jump; but I was determined not to we were in the habit of doing, and he was and it was on that account that Mr. have done, but none the less expeditiously take that venture til! it was imperatively introduced to me. He bowed, and then Harrison manifested some degree of on that account, be very sure. He con- demanded, by the imminency of danger Seth Slocum, who hung around Oil City for the first time he looked at me, or interest in me, I suppose, for he was tinued speaking at intervals while I was at hand. So long as there was a possi- several weeks last summer. He was rather he looked through me, as if he saw almost enthusiastic in his admiration of doing his bidding, and spoke deliberately bility that the progress of the horse might worth at one time over \$100,000, which "Your culmness is quite charming, when a horse is running furiously down a aside for a rainy day, but when the latter's

from among some trees at the roadside, of \$500.

make any, or his manner or meaning, if rather rudely, and took in all with a quick, river-how well I remember the rushing narrow escape, Miss Monroe. I saw you hundred years ago, or more. Haven't cool glance. Nellie had hauled a quilt sound of the waters down below, he said : coming, and had just time to get my wits you ever heard of him?" "No. I thought If you will believe it, the man was look- from a bed that was in the room, and was "We are alone now, Miss Monroe, and in order. There, don't | you meant the fellow from Kentucky."___ ing at a painting on the wall-looking at trying to stifle the flames. He threw her I can thank you for saving my life, with- know it was you, and should have done If the inquisitive Congressman continues

just the same for any one else." "Yes, the horse trod on my foot."

"When a horse has had a fine, lively of his being 'a martyr to the truth," Mr. Harrison heard the question, tho' sible woman, who would not get up a exhibition anywhere, it would have awa- run like that, he is inclined to be quiet agreed to throw off one-half. 'The imhe was still looking at the painting, and scream if your youngest should fall into kened my admiration; but when it hap- for the rest of the day. You can drive mortal promptly 'lifted the veil' by assu-

> all alone by yourself, Miss Monroe." "I was not riding alone," said I, "my other half, and call the bill square !" driver jumped out." "And left you," said he, astonished.

"Yes."

"He ought to be horsewhipped. I ask the coward's name?" "His name is William Willis," said I. of \$10,000,000.

NUMBER

Mr. Harrison started, amazed. "Willis? I beg your pardon, Miss

"My affiance," you would say, I made under the handkerchief next to the arm, danger which Mr. Harrison possessed in considered us already betrothed. He was quick response. "But he is not my affiand began to twist it about. As the hand- so eminent a degree. I even ventured, an agreeable companion in the parlor-a ance, Mr. Harrison. I would sooner

I spoke with some heat, and he looked at my excited face with his dry smile. "Will you marry me, Miss Monroe?" "Yes," said I.

And I did.

It was a queer place for a proposal, was it not? But my husband is not like other men. He always has his wits about him.

John W. Steele.

The old adage that "a fool and his money are soon parted" is aptly illustrated Steele, the one-time petroleum million-

In 1864 Widow M'Clintock died from the effects of burns received while kind-Steele, then about twenty years of age .-Oh, it did seem to me that he might- In the iron safe where the old lady kept was hardly cold in her coffin before young nothing less, indeed, than to seek the surrounded by a set of vampyres, who as has been that of many an older man rapidly down to the very edge of the nim. Indeed, I had half promised him he did. Many of the stories concerning his career in New York and Philadelphia I did not much like the manner in savor strongly of fiction, and would not be hing him day after day. He is now filling William Willis looked ahead and com- the honorable position of doorkeeper for prehended the danger. His face blanched. Skiff & Gaylord's minstrels, the company he organized, and is, to use a very expres-With that, be threw up the reins and sive but not strictly classical phrase,

> The wealth obtained by those who worked so assiduously to effect Steele's ruin gave little permanent benefit to its possessors. The person most brazen and chiefly instrumental in bringing about the present state of affairs was the notorious be arrested, I held to that hope; because, he had "captured" from Steele and laid unto itself wings, and he is at present

> -A Washington correspondent tells a road, and examined the harness and a vote of censure on him, and could do no more." "Oh, that ain't the Rousseau. "Nothing broken," said he. "A very This is a man that lived in France a to keep as well posted, he will probably "But you are hurt?" said I, noticing think that Johnson's "Rambler" means either our President's stumping tour last fall or his last veto message, which com-"Ob, how unfortunate. Shall I get mences at the District of Columbia and goes all over the United States.

-The Memphis Post says: "The great philosopher, 'the immortal J. N.,' sometimes meets landlords who bring the 'pressure' upon him. He tells of one who three dollars, but out of consideration meet him half way and throw off the

-Baron Adolpha Charles de Rothschild, who presided over the Naples branch of the hachilds' banking firm, A hess with a fortune bas retired in ...