

The Ebensburg Alleghanian.

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

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W. D. W. ZEIGLER, having opened an office over R. R. Thomas' store.

SADDLERY AND HARNESS!—The undersigned keeps constantly on hand...

LOOK OUT FOR BARGAINS!—Being desirous of retiring from business, I offer for sale...

NEW CHEAP CASH STORE!—The subscriber would inform the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity...

LATEST ARRIVAL!—The subscriber has just received, at his store, on High street, Ebensburg, a large and valuable stock...

COAL! COAL! COAL!—The subscriber is now carrying on the Colliery of Wm. Tiley, Sr., at Lily Station, on the Pennsylvania Railroad...

K. CURTAIN FIXTURE.—Has no superior in the world! Is pronounced faultless by all who have seen it.

SHOE STORE! SHOE STORE!! The subscriber begs leave to inform the people of Ebensburg that he has just received from the East...

LARGEST AND BEST ASSORTMENT OF WOMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S BOOTS AND SHOES OF ALL KINDS!

BEST SHOE MANUFACTORY IN PHILA., the subscriber having gone to the trouble and expense of visiting that city especially to order it.

REPAIRED FREE OF CHARGE! A visit to his establishment will satisfy any one that he can not only sell a better article...

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST! He also continues to manufacture Boots and Shoes to order...

A VERY SUPERIOR LOT OF REAL FRENCH CALF SKINS ON HAND!

STAND ONE DOOR EAST OF CRAWFORD'S HOTEL, High street, and immediately opposite V. S. Barker's store.

TO THE LADIES OF EBENSBURG AND VICINITY.—Having recently arrived from the city with a handsome assortment of SPRING AND SUMMER MILLINERY...

OF THE LATEST STYLES, comprising BONNETS, SILKS AND VELVETS, FINE FRENCH FLOWERS, an assortment of RIBBONS...

AND SURROUNDING DISTRICTS, to call and examine our stock, in the store-room formerly occupied by E. Hughes, below the Mountain House.

WE have a Fashionable Milliner of excellent taste, who will pay particular attention to bleaching, pressing and altering Hats and Bonnets to the latest styles.

SADDLERY AND HARNESS!—The undersigned keeps constantly on hand and is still manufacturing all articles in his line...

FINE SINGLE AND DOUBLE HARNESS, DRAFT HARNESS, BLIND BRIDLES, RIDING BRIDLES, CHECK LINES, HALTERS, WHIPS, BRIDLEBANDS, &c.

His work is all warranted, and being experienced in the business, he uses only the best of leather. Thankful for past favors, he hopes by attention to business to merit a continuance of the patronage heretofore so liberally extended to him.

SHOP above the store of E. Hughes & Co. Persons wishing good and substantial Harness can be accommodated. HUGH A. M'COY.

LOOK OUT FOR BARGAINS!—Being desirous of retiring from business, I offer for sale the EBENSBURG FOUNDRY, with all its appurtenances, including all the real and personal property thereto belonging...

THRASHING MACHINES, COOKING STOVES, PARLOR STOVES, PLOWS, CASTINGS of various kinds. As I am determined to sell, purchasers may rely upon getting any or all the above named articles cheaper than they can be had anywhere else in Pennsylvania.

NEW CHEAP CASH STORE!—The subscriber would inform the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity that he keeps constantly on hand everything in the GROCERY AND CONFECTIONERY line...

LATEST ARRIVAL!—The subscriber has just received, at his store, on High street, Ebensburg, a large and valuable stock of Flour, Bacon, Sugars, Molasses, Tea, Coffee, Table Salt, Barrel Salt, Spices, Cheese, Tobacco, Cigars, and everything in the Grocery, Notion and Confectionery line.

COAL! COAL! COAL!—The subscriber is now carrying on the Colliery of Wm. Tiley, Sr., at Lily Station, on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

K. CURTAIN FIXTURE.—Has no superior in the world! Is pronounced faultless by all who have seen it. It is predicted it will supersede all other Curtain Fixtures now in use.

THE undersigned, Graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg. He has spared no means to acquire the most extensive and varied knowledge of the art.

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PAGANINI'S VIOLIN.

Monsieur Durenel, a rich banker of Paris, in spite of millions, was a prey to ennui. Besides wealth, he had other elements of happiness in a gentle companion, a son of great promise, and a charming niece, who was his ward and whom he loved as his daughter.

Henrietta had attained her eighteenth year, was lovely in character and possessed every charm which beauty can give.

On hearing this sentence the banker was thunderstruck; he prepared to exclaim and probably would have compromised a situation already extremely critical, when his companion, guessing as much, prevented him by bursting into an immoderate fit of laughter.

"Deceived! caught! my dear sir," said the banker's old clerk, still laughing immoderately; "that is the true state of the case; caught in your own trap!

"And he gave fresh vent to his mirth, which the banker feebly echoed.

"Gentlemen," said he seriously, "do not jest! time is precious, and I like to arrange affairs promptly.

"Ah! my dear captain, you might fleece all the musicians and poets on the continent, and you would never get a hundred thousand francs!

"Good! Your instrument?"

"Very good!—wait a moment!"

"I do not know how to thank you, sir," he said, "for the pleasure you have given me, neither can I express to you how much I regret, on your account, the mistake of which you have been the victims.

"Tell me, I pray you, how can I make amends? But first, I shall be the happiest of men if you will do me the honor to breakfast with me."

The two Frenchmen did not dare to refuse. A table was set in haste, at which they seated themselves with the captain and two other bandits, who, to judge by their manners, occupied an important rank in the band.

"Gentlemen," said he to them in tolerably good French, "I doubt not you already understand the importance of the relations which accident has established between us.

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mand. That is all it will be necessary to write. While my steward, bearer of your order, goes for the sum, do me the honor to take a glass of sherry with me and a slice of venison.

I repeat to you, my demands are reasonable; judge if they are not. I know from good authority that you possess, at least, five millions; well! I deduct from it only the tenth part, namely, five hundred thousand francs, on condition it is paid this night.

On hearing this sentence the banker was thunderstruck; he prepared to exclaim and probably would have compromised a situation already extremely critical, when his companion, guessing as much, prevented him by bursting into an immoderate fit of laughter.

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been so unexpectedly accosted; it was between three and four o'clock. Day was just dawning. The banker, who had taken a sudden affection for his old clerk, whose self-possession and presence of mind had extricated him from a very embarrassing situation, was unwilling to part from him.

Willing or unwilling, he took him to his hotel, and some days after, they left together for France.

In Paris the banker, although absorbed in his transactions on Change, did not forget his Roman friend, and when he had finally retired from business, and therefore had more leisure, he often went to see the musician, who was also equally welcome in the banker's family.

But as we have said before, M. Durenel was subject to great depression, and his visits to the musician did not succeed in banishing it altogether. However there was one thing which always caused the banker's heart to vibrate with pleasure; it was Paganini's violin—not the strains of divine harmony which a skillful master could draw from it, but simply the instrument itself, with its strings and bow.

Since he had given up business it had been the first object of his thoughts to possess this violin. But the musician on his side clung to it not less ardently, since he had already refused ten thousand francs which the banker had offered him.

Still the banker did not despair, and finally one morning the musician saw his friend enter more melancholy, more preoccupied than usual.

"I must have the violin," said he, accosting him.

"Bah!" said the musician, "but I want it myself."

"A hundred thousand francs!"

"No!"

"Two hundred thousand francs!"

"No!"

"Three hundred thousand francs!"

The artist reflected, then speaking to himself, "Zounds!" said he, "what an idiot I am!"

Then, addressing his friend:

"Three hundred thousand francs is too much, my friend; but I will accept two hundred thousand, particularly as you owe a pretty round sum to the instrument for its services; take it and say no more about it."

M. Durenel took out a large pocket-book, drew from it several bundles of bank bills, counted out two hundred thousand francs, seized the coveted violin with ecstasy, and departed the happiest of men.

The evening of the same day, the artist, in gala costume, appeared at his friend's house. Everything seemed to wear a joyous aspect; everybody was smiling, even M. Durenel was in his gayest mood.

"Ah! my friend, you are very kind to come. We were just speaking of you.—My niece was reading to us a short article which speaks of your last concert, and I perceive with pleasure that the public does you justice, but why do I see you in this ceremonial full dress?"

"Ah! my friend," said the artist, "it is because the occasion is serious. You will not doubt my motive which—but how shall I tell you? Well—I came to ask the hand of Miss Henrietta, your niece?"

"Hold! hold! So suddenly, and without saying anything to her?"

"I have the consent of Miss Henrietta, and was only waiting for a little fortune to ask yours. You know that the capricious goddess made me a visit this morning, and I hasten to draw from her gifts the highest pleasure that can await me."

Two months after, the happy marriage of Philippe and Henrietta was celebrated in the church of Saint Philippe de Roule. The banker, perfectly happy in the possession of Paganini's violin, was in the best humor in the world.

Speech of Speaker Colfax.

Mr. Colfax was serenaded in Washington city, lately, by a number of political friends. He responded as follows:—

"Fellow citizens:—There are two kinds of serenades in Washington; the first, when members arrive, to enter on the discharge of their duty, and the last, when after the close of their labors they are about to return home. As Holy Writ declares that he who taketh off his armor has more right to be proud than he who putteth it on, I value this mark of regard more highly, because, our work being completed, you mean by it 'well done, good and faithful servants.' Congress sincerely desired to avoid this midsummer session. They passed the Military Reconstruction bills last summer. The President vetoed them, on the ground that they made the military commanders supreme and absolute over all the people of the lately rebellious States. Congress accepted his construction of them, and passed them over his veto. They were cordially endorsed by the loyal people of the North, and acquiesced in more readily than had been supposed would be the case by the people of the South. Soon it became apparent that under them loyalty would triumph in most of the Southern States, and then the President vetoed his own veto and promulgated a decision of his Attorney General that, under these laws, the military commanders were mere policemen, subordinate to the Provisional Governments over which they had been placed, the army but a posse comitatus to enforce the decrees of the rebel Govern-

and Mayors, and that every rebel was to be his own register. The people, surprised at these decisions, appealed to the Congress in which they placed deserved confidence to reassemble, and from Maine to California they came hither to resume their legislative authority, and to declare the meaning of their legislation so that no legal sophistries of any Attorney General could mystify it. Vetoed again, they repassed it by a vote of four to one, and it has gone on the statute books as one of the laws which the President, by his constitutional oath, must 'take care to have faithfully executed.' Some, I know, condemn Congress for having done too much in its past legislation, and some for having done too little, but I think it has struck the golden mean—firm and yet prudent, courageous without undue excitement, inflexible and yet wise. The President in his last veto denounced this 'military despotism,' as he calls it, and declares that Congress has subjected the South to a tyranny most intolerable. We heard these charges of military despotism during the war from the party which so bitterly opposed his election three years ago. Every act tending to strengthen the Government, such as the suspension of the habeas corpus, trial by court martial, &c., was denounced as a military despotism, but the people rendered their verdict, and it cannot be reversed. Instead of tyranny, the key-note of the Congressional policy is protection to all and the vindication and triumph of loyalty, and, God keeping us, we shall stand by it until it is crowned with triumph.

"I will use no word of disrespect toward the President, for, although differing with him in policy as wide as the poles, I respect the office which he fills, and prefer argument to invective. When I listened yesterday to Mr. M'Person, the Clerk of the House, as he read the bold and defiant message of the President, I could not but feel that, in the whole of it, he arraigned himself far more than the Congress which he addressed. All parties agree that he spoke correctly in his North Carolina proclamation of May, 1865, when he declared that all the civil governments of the South had been destroyed by the rebellion. He then without calling Congress together, went on with the work of reconstruction, in the absence of all law upon the subject. Has Congress made State governments subordinate to military power? So did the President. Has Congress provided for the calling of State Conventions? So did the President.—Has Congress authorized their ratification? So did the President. But he ordered Conventions by his Executive fiat and recognized their Constitutions without their being submitted to the people.—Congress required the people—the registered voters—to call the Convention themselves and then to approve or reject their work by popular vote.

"Has Congress required the ratification of the Constitutional Amendment? So did the President. Has Congress established a test oath? So did the President. Our crime is, I suppose, that we provided that those whom the nation had made free should have the freeman's ballot for their protection, while the President did not.—But the results of his policy strikingly contrast with the results of ours. The nation looked on to see what fruits would result from his action, and what were they? In nearly every State the rebel power resumed its authority, and became dominant in their executive, legislative and judicial departments. The vagrant and labor laws, virtually re-enslaving the emancipated, followed, and murders, outrages, riots and massacres crowned the whole. Loyal men were under foot, and the revived spirit of the rebellion was triumphant.

"With our duty to our country and on our oath, we could not affirm and legalize this policy; and hence the legislative action we have since taken. Approved in the past as we have been, I cannot doubt even a more triumphant endorsement hereafter.

"The President appeals to the ballot-box; and so do we, and by its decision we are willing to stand or fall. In 1862, in the darkest hour of the war, amid disaster and reverse, the ballot-box sustained us, and returned a Republican majority in Congress. In 1864 we were compelled to accept all the odium of conscription, the heavy burdens of taxation necessary for our national credit, and to keep our flag flying in the field, against the charges of our enemies that men were being drafted from their homes to free negroes and the denunciations against the war as a failure; but with the simple motto of 'our country,' under the lead of our noble President, (would to God he was living to-day!) we won a magnificent triumph.

"In 1866, when President Johnson turned his back on the party which elected him, traversed the country making speeches, to be read by millions, denouncing us—with his whole Cabinet against us, with but one honored exception; with the whole power and patronage of the Government thrown in the scale of our enemies, we appealed again to the ballot-box, winning the most magnificent victory ever known in our political history. But this will be eclipsed by the coming victory in 1868, when we shall place in the offices of the Government those who will be faithful to liberty, justice and loyalty."