

The Ebensburg Alleghanian.

J. T. HUTCHINSON, } EDITORS.
ED. JAMES.

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

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VOLUME 9.

EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1868.

NUMBER 18.

WILLIAM KITTELL, Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa.
August 13, 1868.

JOHN FENLON, Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa.
Office on High street. [Aug 13]

GEORGE M. READE, Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa.
Office in Colonnade Row. [Aug 13]

WILLIAM H. SECHLER, Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa.
Office in Colonnade Row. [Aug 26]

GEORGE W. OATMAN, Attorney at Law and Claim Agent, and United States Commissioner for Cambria county, Ebensburg, Pa. [Aug 13]

JOHNSTON & SCANLAN, Attorneys at Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office opposite the Court House. R. L. JOHNSTON. [Aug 13] J. R. SCANLAN.

SAMUEL SINGLETON, Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on High street, west of Foster's Hotel. [Aug 13]

JAMES C. EASLY, Attorney at Law, Carrolltown, Cambria county, Pa. Architectural Drawings and Specifications made. [Aug 13]

E. J. WATERS, Justice of the Peace and Scrivener. Office adjoining dwelling, on High st., Ebensburg, Pa. [Aug 13-6m.]

E. A. SHOEMAKER, Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Particular attention paid to collections. Office on High street, west of the Diamond. [Aug 13]

KOPELIN & DICK, Attorneys at Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonnade Row, with Wm. Kittell, Esq. [Oct. 22.]

JOSEPH S. STRAYER, Justice of the Peace, Johnstown, Pa. Office on Locust street extended, and one door south of the late office of Wm. McKee. [Aug 13]

R. DEVEREAUX, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Summit, Pa. Office east of Mans' on House, on Railroad street. Night calls promptly attended to, at his office. [Aug 13]

D. DE WITT ZEIGLER—Dentist, permanently located in Ebensburg, offering his professional services to the citizens of town and vicinity. Teeth extracted, without pain, with Nitrous Oxide or Laughing Gas. Rooms adjoining G. Huntley's store, High street. [Aug 13]

DENTISTRY—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 thoroughly acquaint himself with every improvement in his art. To many years of personal experience, he has sought to add the imparted experience of the highest authorities in Dental Science. He simply asks that an opportunity may be given for his work to speak its own praise. SAMUEL BELFORD, D. D. S. Will be at Ebensburg on the fourth Monday of each month, to stay one week. August 13, 1868.

LOYD & CO., Bankers—EBENSBURG, PA. Gold, Silver, Government Loans and other Securities bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made on all accessible points in the United States, and a General Banking Business transacted. August 13, 1868.

W. M. LLOYD & CO., Bankers—ALTOONA, PA. Drafts on the principal cities, and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Money received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates. [Aug 13]

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK—OF JOHNSTOWN, PENNA. Paid up Capital, \$50,000 00 Privilege to increase to 100,000 00 We buy and sell Inland and Foreign Drafts, Gold and Silver, and all classes of Government Securities; make collections at home and abroad; receive deposits; loan money; and do a general Banking business. All business entrusted to us will receive prompt attention and care, at moderate prices. Give us a trial. Directors: DANIEL J. MORRELL, JOHN LYBERT, DEAN KATZMAN, JACOB EVERGOOD, JOSEPH M. CAMPBELL, EDW. Y. TOWNSEND, GEORGE FRITZ, DANIEL J. MORRELL, President, H. J. ROBERTS, Cashier. [Sep 3ly]

W. M. LLOYD, Pres't. JOHN LLOYD, Cashier. **FIRST NATIONAL BANK** OF ALTOONA. GOVERNMENT AGENCY, AND DESIGNATED DEPOSITORY OF THE UNITED STATES. Office on High street, North Ward, Altoona, Pa. Authorized Capital, \$300,000 00 Cash Capital Paid in, 150,000 00 All business pertaining to Banking done on favorable terms. Federal Revenue Stamps of all denominations always on hand. To purchasers of Stamps, percentage, in stamps, will be allowed, as follows: \$50 to \$100, 2 per cent.; \$100 to \$200, 3 per cent.; \$200 and upwards, 4 per cent. [Aug 13]

SAMUEL SINGLETON, Notary Public, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on High street, west of Foster's Hotel. [Aug 13]

JOB WORK of all kinds done at THE ALLEGHANIAN OFFICE, High St., Ebensburg, Pa.

Procrastination.

FROM THE GERMAN.

"Mother, oh! mother, hungry am I,
Give me bread, or else I die."
"Wait yet awhile, my darling son,
The grain we'll sow at the morrow's dawn."
At morn the grain was sown, and then
The hungry boy spake yet again.
"Mother, oh! mother, hungry am I,
Give me bread, or else I die."
"Wait yet awhile, my darling son,
The grain we'll reap at the morrow's dawn."
At morn the grain was reaped, and then
That hungry boy spake yet again.
"Mother, oh! mother, hungry am I,
Give me bread, or else I die."
"Wait yet awhile, my darling son,
The grain we'll thresh at the morrow's dawn."
At morn the grain was threshed, and then
That hungry boy spake yet again.
"Mother, oh! mother, hungry am I,
Give me bread, or else I die."
"Wait yet awhile, my darling son,
The grain we'll grind at the morrow's dawn."
At morn the grain was ground, and then
That hungry boy spake yet again.
"Mother, oh! mother, hungry am I,
Give me bread or else I die."
"Wait yet awhile, my darling son,
The bread we'll bake at the morrow's dawn."
At morn the bread was baked, and then
That fair boy never spake again.

THE PINE TREE SHILLING.

A STORY OF THE OLDEN TIME.

Captain John Hull was the mint-master of Massachusetts, and coined all the money that was made. His was a new line of business; for, in the early days of the colony, the coinage consisted of the gold and silver money of England, Portugal, and Spain. These coins being scarce, the people were often forced to barter their commodities, instead of selling them. For instance, if a man wanted to buy a coat, he perhaps exchanged a bear-skin for it; if he wished a barrel of molasses, he might purchase it for a pile of pine boards. Muskets were used instead of farthings. The Indians had a sort of money called wampum, which was made of clam shells, and this strange sort of specie was likewise taken in payment of debt by the English settlers. Bank bills had never been heard of. There was not money enough of any kind, in many parts of the country, to pay their ministers, so that they had sometimes to take quintals of fish, bushels of corn, or cords of wood, instead of silver and gold.

As the people grew more numerous, and their trade with one another increased, the want of current money was still more sensibly felt. To supply the demand, the General Court passed a law for establishing a coinage of shillings and sixpences. Captain Hull was appointed to manufacture this money, and was to have about one shilling out of every twenty to pay him for his trouble in making them.

Hereupon, all the old silver in the colony was handed over to Captain Hull. The battered silver cans and tankards, I suppose, and silver buckles and broken spoons, and silver hilts of swords that had figured at court—all such curious old articles—were doubtless thrown into the melting-pot together. But by far the greatest part of the silver consisted of bullion from the mines of South America, which the English buccaners (who were little less than pirates) had taken from the Spaniards and brought to Massachusetts.

All this old and new silver being melted down and coined, the result was an immense amount of splendid shillings, sixpences and threepences. Each had the date of 1652 on one side, and the figure of a pine tree on the other. Hence they were called pine tree shillings; and for every twenty shillings that he coined, you will remember, Captain John Hull was entitled to put one shilling in his pocket. The magistrates soon began to suspect that the mint master would have the best of the bargain. They offered him a large sum of money if he would give up that twentieth shilling, which he was continually dropping into his pocket. But Captain Hull declared that he was perfectly satisfied with the shilling; and well he might be, for so diligently did he labor, that, in a few years, his pockets, his money-bags, and his strong box were overflowing with pine tree shillings. This was probably the case when he came into possession of his grandfather's chair; and, as he worked so hard at the mint, it was certainly proper that he should have a comfortable one to rest himself on.

When the mint master was grown very rich, a young man—Samuel Sewell, by name—came courting his only daughter. His daughter—whose name I do not know, but we will call her Betsey—was a fine, hearty damsel, by no means as slender as some young ladies of our own days. On the contrary, having always fed heartily on pumpkin-pies, doughnuts, Indian-pudding, and other Puritan dainties, she was as round and plump as a pudding. With

Commodore Vanderbilt and the War.

We find the following interesting anecdote in a letter to the *Evening Post*. We have reason to know that its statements are strictly correct. As an act of justice to Commodore Vanderbilt, and as an illustration of his prompt, liberal and disinterested patriotism, it is worthy of preservation among the most interesting incidents of our great civil war:

To the editors of the *Evening Post*: No private citizen has probably ever shown more patriotism than Cornelius Vanderbilt. His liberality to the Government during the darkest period of the rebellion should be recorded in the heart of every true American, and his example handed down to animate remotest ages. All this was proved in this way. Mr. Stanton, while Secretary of War, had, from his scouts within the rebel lines, ascertained that the rebels had about completed their iron-clad called the Merrimack, and that she would soon leave Richmond, prepared to destroy our fleet and burn our towns, without meeting with any power that could probably resist her. The whole country was alarmed, as well as the Government.

Under these circumstances a special agent was directed by telegraph to wait upon Commodore Vanderbilt at eleven o'clock at night and ask him for what sum of money he could agree to blockade this iron clad and keep her from getting out of port. Commodore Vanderbilt instantly said to the agent: "Telegraph to Mr. Stanton that I will see him at once," and went immediately to Washington, called upon Mr. Stanton, and said to him: "I have come on about this business. Who is there to be consulted? If any one, call him, as I have no time to talk it over twice." Mr. Stanton replied, "The President, Mr. Lincoln, must be consulted."

"Then," said the Commodore, "let us go to his house at once," which they did. Mr. Lincoln said: "Can you stop the iron clad?" The Commodore replied: "Yes, at least there are nine chances out of ten I can. I will take my ship, the C. Vanderbilt, cover her machinery, &c., with 5000 bales of cotton, raise the steam, and rush her with overwhelming force on the iron clad, and sink her before she can escape or cripple us." Mr. Lincoln then said: "How much money will you demand for such a service?" Commodore Vanderbilt replied that the Government had not money enough to hire him; that he had not come to speculate upon the trials of his country, but to try and help her in this hour of need; that he would give them his ship without charge; that he would instantly order her by telegraph to be equipped and on her way toward Richmond in thirty-six hours, which was done, she sailing under the order of one of his own captains, and the Commodore in person on board.

Having reached Hampton Roads, among our blockading squadron, the Commander of the fleet went on board the ship. After some consultation, Commodore Vanderbilt asked him if the iron clad would probably come out. The commander replied: "She will." "Then," said Commodore Vanderbilt, "I have one favor to ask of you, and that is, if she should come, you will keep your fleet out of the way, that I may have room to sink her." The iron clad, as is well known, did come out, and was disabled and put back by the Monitor, sent from New York. The object being accomplished, Commodore Vanderbilt left his ship and came home, and has never asked or received one cent for his ship, ever since held as Government property, and which at the moment they took her was worth fully \$1,500,000. Instead of giving them this sum, he could have made almost any terms for himself.

This interview with the President and Secretary at once enabled them to see that they had in their presence an extraordinary man. Mr. Lincoln said, "Can you not turn one of your other ships into an iron-clad?" "Yes," was the reply, "I think I can, and have her ready in six weeks; but must first consult my engineers and head builders; my price for this smaller ship will be \$500,000." Mr. Lincoln turned to Mr. Stanton and said: "We accept these terms—it is a bargain." Commodore Vanderbilt at once gave orders to equip this smaller ship, and see if she was capable for what she was intended. After some time, during which she had been nearly cased in bar iron, the Commodore found, to his regret, that he could not make her what was needed, and he at once released the Government from their contract, and thus relieved his noble gift from all suspicion of receiving with it any pecuniary advantage.

These great transactions should be commemorated on canvas. The historian will charge himself with the duty of handing them down to posterity; the school books will contain the account, and the eyes of children yet unborn will glisten as they read and reflect upon such true and lofty patriotism; which is an invaluable inheritance to our country, and should be placed on the same shelf with the archives where are deposited the famous deeds of our most distinguished men.

Noble, generous and self-sacrificing as all this is, its brilliancy is obscured by the absence of all ostentation in the quiet, re-

Wit and Sentiment.

Motto for Colfax—Wade in. THE light of good society—Polite. THE "bigginin'" of America—ingen-uity. MEN of mark—those who can't write their names.

A little nonsense now and then is relished by the wisest men. TROUBLES are like babies—they grow bigger by nursing. MISERY loves company—so does a marriageable young woman.

THE patient housewife's motto: "It is never too late to mend." AN artistic barber in New York charges one dollar for hair-cutting. WHEN a man attempts to benefit the country, the best way is to abuse him.

A MAN'S wealth and a woman's age can never be known accurately till they die. "THIS is a grave matter," said the medical student as he robbed the church yard.

THE French Empress paid the milliner, with whom she recently quarreled, \$20,000 a year. WHY is a quarrelsome female a good thing to hang over a well? Because she is a wind-lass.

It has been remarked that men who are very fond of the glass often become tumbler. JONES, eulogizing his girl's beauty, said: "I'll be dogged if she ain't as purty as a red wagon."

AN exchange says that self made men, like other made men, are sometimes very badly made. CUT a dog's tail short and he can't wag it. "Brevity is the soul of wit," but not of waggery.

THE man who courts a young lady in the street probably expects to get a wife in a twinkling. THOSE who respect themselves will be honorable; but he who thinks lightly of himself will be held cheap by all the world.

MY joke is easy and my burden is light, as the young fellow said when his girl was sitting on his lap with her arm around his neck.

MY first is what lies at the door, my second is a kind of corn, my third is what nobody can do without, and my whole is one of the United States. MATRIMONY.

WHEN a lady indulges a yawn or two, gentlemen are justified in guessing that it is needed on their heads, and that the best side of the door is the outside.

A LAWYER on his death bed willed all his property to a lunatic asylum, stating as his reason for so doing, that he wished his property to return to the liberal class of people that had patronized him.

AT a Methodist meeting a singer who led the psalm tune, finding that his concluding word, Jacob, had not syllables enough to fill up the music adequately, ended thus: "J-a-a-a-f-de-rid-dle-cob."

"MY dear," said an anxious matron to her daughter, "it is very wrong for young people to be throwing kisses at each other." "Why so, mamma? I'm sure they don't hurt, even if they do hit."

It is said that there are people in the "mountain district" of Kentucky so green that they followed a wagon that happened to pass that way twenty miles, "just to see whether the hind wheels would overtake the fore ones."

Book Notices.

BALLOU'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE.—The December number of this popular Magazine is received. We find it filled with that charming variety of illustration and interesting letter-press so well calculated to keep it at the head of the cheap Magazines of the country. Stillaber treats us to one of his most musical illustrated poems; Mrs. Edson closes her interesting serial, "A Woman's Error"; William L. Williams gives the young folks an exciting story, while Jane G. Austin, James Franklin Fitts, Catharine Earnshaw, W. H. Macy, N. P. Darling, and several other writers of more or less note furnish each a capital story or poem. The humorous pictures are uncommonly good, embracing four different subjects, illustrated by six engravings designed by Rogers. The publishers announce for 1869 a new serial by the charming Miss Camilla Willian, also an original story for boys and girls, to run through the year, by Horatio Alger, Jr., one of the most popular writers for the young. They also promise increased attractions in stories and illustrations for the coming year over those of any previous one. As their promises have been more than performed in the past, we have reason to believe they will continue to be in the future, though it is difficult to see how Balloou can be much improved over its present excellence. It is sent to subscribers at \$1.50 per year, or in clubs at \$2.25. Elliott, Thomes & Talbot, Publishers, Boston, Mass.

WATSON'S PHILADELPHIA BUSINESS DIRECTORY, for 1869.—We call the attention of our Merchants to this new and valuable little work of reference to the Trade of Philadelphia, and commend its utility to every merchant buying goods, or doing business with Philadelphia to the extent of a thousand dollars a year. It will contain a classified list of all the Merchants, Manufacturers, and Professional men of Philadelphia, arranged in systematic alphabetical order, a well executed Lithographic Map of the City, and views of the Public Buildings, with other objects of interest in and around the Quaker City. In ordering goods, directing correspondence, or ascertaining where to obtain any article of trade, or manufacture, it will be indispensable to our Merchants. Such a work is much needed, and its popularity, and the standing of the publishers, is vouched for by the Daily Inquirer, Telegraph, and the leading Daily and Weekly Press of Philadelphia. Messrs. Watson & Co., 219 Dock Street, Philadelphia, are the Publishers, and will send the work as soon as issued, by mail, postage prepaid, upon receipt of One Dollar. Send your subscriptions in immediately.

ZELL'S POPULAR ENCYCLOPEDIA.—We have received the first number of Zell's Popular Encyclopedia and Universal Dictionary of Art, Science, History, Biography, Geography, and Language. This is really a wonderful production, and the perusal of it has given us great pleasure and profit. We know of no work containing anything like the same amount of valuable information. The price is marvelously low. We cannot see how the publisher can afford to give so much for so small a sum as 10 cents. Persons desiring agencies, and we think all who try must do well at it, should address the publisher, Mr. T. Ellwood Zell, Philadelphia. We understand he sends sample copies to applicants, gratis.

YOUNG AMERICA.—This favorite periodical enters upon its third year greatly enlarged and improved. It is decidedly the most varied, and, in many respects, the best of all the juveniles, and well repays the investment of the small sum required for its possession. A diagram containing a full-sized pattern for cutting out the body of a Christmas doll is one of the attractions of the present number, which is, otherwise, full of good things. Subscribe for your boys and girls, \$1.50 per annum, with a premium. Publication Office, 473 Broadway, N. Y.

A confirmed old bachelor uses the following argument against matrimony:—Calico is a great promoter of laziness. If young men wish to accomplish anything of moment, either with head and hand, they must keep clear of the institution entirely. A pair of sweet lips, a pink waist, swelling chest, a pressure of two delicate hands, will do as much to unhinge a man as three fevers, the measles, a large time of whooping cough, several hydrophobias and the doctor's bill.

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