

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, MAY 27, 1869.

NUMBER 42.

W. M. JONES, Notary Public,
Ebensburg, Pa. [Apr. 29.]

WILLIAM KITTELL, Attorney at
Law, Ebensburg, Pa. [Aug. 13, 1868.]

JOHN PENLON, Attorney at Law,
Ebensburg, Pa. [Aug. 13.]

GEORGE M. READE, Attorney at
Law, Ebensburg, Pa. [Aug. 13.]

WILLIAM H. SCHELLER, Attorney
at Law, Ebensburg, Pa. [Aug. 26.]

SHOEMAKER & OATMAN, Attor-
neys at Law, Ebensburg, Pa.
Particular attention paid to collections.
Office on High street, west of the Di-
amond. [Apr. 23.]

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

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

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

A. KOPELIN, T. W. 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 Market street, corner of Lo-
cust 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 Mansion House, on Rail-
road street. Night calls promptly attended
to, at his office. [Aug. 13.]

D. DE WITT ZEIGLER—
Offers his professional services to the
citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. He will
visit Ebensburg the second Tuesday of each
month, to remain one week.
Teeth extracted, without pain, with Nitrous
Oxide, or Laughing Gas.
Rooms in the "Mountain House,"
High street. [Aug. 13.]

DENTISTRY.—
The undersigned, Graduate of the Bal-
timore 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 im-
provement in his art. To many years of per-
sonal 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.

LLOYD & 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 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. Mon-
ey 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.
Capital.....\$ 50,000 00
Reserve.....100,000 00
Total.....\$ 150,000 00
Buy and sell Inland and Foreign Drafts,
Gold and Silver, and all classes of Govern-
ment Securities; make collections at every im-
portant place; 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: J. MORRELL, JOHN DIBERT,
JACOB KUPMAN, JAMES LEVINGOOD,
JACOB M. CAMPBELL, JAMES McMILLEN,
GEORGE FRITZ,
DANIEL J. MORRELL, President,
H. J. ROBERTS, Cashier. [Sep. 31.]

W. M. LLOYD, Pres't. JOHN LLOYD, Cashier.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF ALTOONA,
GOVERNMENT AGENCY,
DESIGNATED DEPOSITORY OF THE UNITED
STATES.
Corner Virginia and Annie sts., North
side, Altoona, Pa.
Authorized Capital.....\$300,000 00
Paid Capital Paid in.....150,000 00
All business pertaining to Banking done on
liberal terms.
Interest on Deposits and on all denomina-
tions always on hand.
To purchasers of Stamps, percentage, in
advance, will be allowed, as follows: \$50 to
\$100, 2 per cent; \$100 to \$200, 2 per cent;
\$200 and upwards, 4 per cent. [Aug. 13.]

ABRAHAM BLAINE, Barber—
EBENSBURG, PA.
Shaving, Shampooing, and Hair-dressing
done in the most artistic style.
Saloon directly opposite the "Moun-
tain House." [Aug. 13.]

NATIONAL SOAP AND CANDLE
MANUFACTORY,
HENRY SCHNABLE,
Wholesale Dealer in Soap, Candles, Groce-
ries, Liqueurs and Fish, at city prices.
Main st., JOHNSTOWN PA.

Three Bugs.

BY ALICE GAREY.

Three little bugs in a basket,
And hardly room for two!
And one was yellow, and one was black,
And one like me or you.
The space was small, no doubt, for all;
But what could three bugs do?

Three little bugs in a basket,
And hardly crumbs for two;
And all were selfish in their hearts,
The same as I or you.
The strong one said, "We'll eat the bread,
And that is what we'll do."

Three little bugs in a basket,
And the bests but two would hold;
So they all three fell to quarreling—
The white, the black, and gold;
And two of the bugs went under the rugs,
And one was out in the cold.

So he that was left in the basket,
Without a crumb to chew,
Or a thread to wrap himself withal,
When the wind across him blew,
Pulled one of the rugs from one of the bugs,
And so the quarrel grew!

And so there was war in the basket,
A pity 'tis, 'tis true!
But that he was frozen and starved at last,
A strength from his weakness drew,
And pulled the rugs from both the bugs,
And killed and ate them, too!

Now, when bugs live in a basket,
Though more than it will can hold,
It seems to me they had better agree—
The white, the black, and the gold—
And share what comes of beds and crumbs,
And leave no bugs in the cold!

And so there was war in the basket,
A pity 'tis, 'tis true!
But that he was frozen and starved at last,
A strength from his weakness drew,
And pulled the rugs from both the bugs,
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Thrilling Adventure.

"Father will have done the great chim-
ney-to-night, won't he, mother?" said little
Tommy Howard, as he stood waiting
for his father's breakfast, which he car-
ried to him at his work every morning.

"He said that he hoped all the scaffolding
would be down to-night," answered
the mother, "and that will be a fine sight;
for I never like the ending of those great
chimneys, it is so risky for father to be
last up."

"Oh! then, but I'll go and seek him
and help 'em to give a shout before he
comes down," said Tom.

"And then," continued his mother, "if
all goes on right, we are to have a frolic
to-morrow, and go into the country, and
take our dinner, and spend all the day
long in the woods."

"Hurrah!" cried Tom, as he ran off to
his father's place of work, with a can of
milk in one hand and some bread in the
other. His mother stood at the door,
watching him as he went merrily whistling
down the street, and she thought of the
dear father he was going to, and the dan-
gerous work he was engaged in; and then
her heart sought its sure refuge, and she
prayed to God to protect and bless her
treasures.

Tom with a light heart pursued his way
to his father, and leaving him his break-
fast, went to his own work, which was at
some distance. In the evening, on his way
home, he went around to see how his
father was getting along.

James Howard, the father, and a num-
ber of other workmen, had been building
one of these lofty chimneys which, in our
manufacturing towns, almost supply the
place of our architectural beauty. The
chimney was of the highest and most taper-
ing that had ever been erected, and as
Tom shaded his eyes from the slanting
rays of the setting sun, and looked up in
search of his father, his heart sank with-
in him at the appalling sight. The scaffolding
was almost down—the men were re-
moving the beams and poles. Tom's
father stood alone at the top.

He then looked around to see that every-
thing was right, the men below answering
him with a loud, loud cheer, little Tom
shouting as long as any of them. As their
voices died away, however, they heard a
different sound, a cry of horror and alarm
from above. The men looked around, and
coiled upon the ground by the rope, which
before the scaffolding was removed, should
have been fastened to the chimney for
Tom's father to come down by. The scaffolding
had been removed without remem-
bering to take the rope up. There was
a dead silence. They all knew it was im-
possible to throw the rope up high enough
to reach the top of the chimney, or even
if possible, it would hardly be safe. They
stood in silent dismay, unable to give any
help or think of any means of safety.

And Tom's father! He walked round
the little circle, the dizzy height seem-
ing more and more fearful, and the solid
earth further and further from him. In
the sudden panic, he lost his presence of
mind—his senses failed him. He shut
his eyes! he felt as if the next moment he
must be dashed to pieces on the ground
below. The day passed as industriously as
usual with Tom's mother at home. She
was always busily employed for her
husband or children in some way, and to-
day she had been harder at work than usual,
getting ready for the holiday to-morrow.
She had just finished her arrangements,
and her thoughts were silently thank-
ing God

The New Game Law.

Following is the full text of the new
game law for Pennsylvania:

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate
and House of Representatives of the Com-
monwealth of Pennsylvania in General
Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by
authority of the same, That it shall not be
lawful for any person or persons to kill,
hunt, or take by any device, means, or
contrivances whatever, or sell or expose
for sale, or have unlawfully in his or her
possession, or worry or hunt with hounds
or dogs, any deer or fawn between the
thirty-first day of December in any year
and the first day of September in any year;
Provided, That nothing in this section
shall apply to tame deer or those kept in
parks.

SEC. 2. Any person violating the fore-
going provision of this act shall be deemed
guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall likewise
be liable to a penalty of fifty dollars.

SEC. 3. No person shall kill or have
unlawfully in his or her possession, or ex-
pose for sale, any ruffed grouse or pheas-
ants between the 20th day of December
and the first day of January, or any quail
or Virginia partridge between the 20th
day of December and the 1st day of Octo-
ber, any fox or gray squirrel or rabbit be-
tween the 1st day of January and the 1st
day of August, under a penalty of five
dollars for each and every bird or squirrel
so killed or unlawfully had in possession
or exposed for sale.

SEC. 4. No person shall kill, capture,
take or have in his or her possession, any
woodcock between the 15th day of Novem-
ber and the 4th day of July, under a
penalty of five dollars for each and every
bird so killed or unlawfully had in posses-
sion or exposed for sale.

SEC. 5. No person shall at any time kill,
trap, or expose for sale or have in his or
her possession after the same is killed, any
nighthawk, whippoorwill, finch, thrush,
lark, sparrow, wren, martin, swallow,
woodpecker, dove, bobolink, robin, or star-
ling, or any other insectivorous bird, nor
destroy or rob the nests of any wild birds
whatever, under a penalty of five dollars
for each and every bird so killed, trapped
or exposed for sale and for each nest de-
stroyed or robbed.

SEC. 6. No person shall at any time,
with intent so to do, catch any speckled
brook trout with any device save only a
hook and line, and no person shall catch
any trout or have in his possession save
only in the months of April, May, June,
and July, under a penalty of five dollars
for each trout so caught or had in posses-
sion.

SEC. 7. There shall be no shooting,
hunting or trapping, on the first day of
the week, called Sunday, and any person
offending against the provisions of this
act, shall, on conviction, forfeit and pay a
sum not exceeding twenty-five and not
less than five dollars, or be imprisoned in
the county jail where the offense was com-
mitted not less than ten days nor more
than twenty-five days for each offense.

SEC. 8. No person shall at any time feed,
or bait, or build blinds, for the purpose of
killing, or to trap, or snare any wild
turkey, or ruffed grouse, or pheasant, or
quail, or Virginia partridge, or woodcock,
under a penalty of five dollars for each
and every bird so taken, trapped or snared;
Provided, That nothing in this act shall
be construed to prevent individuals or
associations for the protection, preserva-
tion and propagation of game from gather-
ing alive, by nets or traps, quails or
Virginia partridge, for the sole purpose
of preserving them alive over the winter,
on the 15th day of November to the
last day of January, and for no other
purpose whatsoever.

SEC. 9. It shall be the duty of any con-
stable having knowledge of the violation
of any of the provisions of this act, to make
report thereof, to any justice of the peace,
of the proper county, and any other per-
son having such knowledge, may make
complaint before such justice, and the
said justice shall issue his warrant for the
arrest of the offender, and to proceed to
hear, and determine the matter in issue,
in the same manner as provided in other
cases, and any officer found guilty of
making a willingly false return or neglect-
ing to make a report of the offense, when
brought to his notice, shall be considered
a party to the misdemeanor, and be liable
to payment of the fines herein imposed,
and be declared incompetent to fulfill the
duties of his office, and his office shall be
deemed vacant.

SEC. 10. That any person offending
against the provisions of this act, and be-
ing thereof convicted before any alderman
or justice of the peace aforesaid, whose de-
cision shall be final, either by confession of
the party so offending, or by the oath or
affirmation of one or more witnesses, shall
for each and every offense forfeit the
sums attached to the same, one half to the
informant and one half to the use of the
county, which forfeiture shall be levied
by distress and sale of the offender's goods
and chattels; and for want of such distress,
if the offender shall refuse to pay the said
forfeiture, he shall be committed to the
jail of the county for the space of ten days
without bail or mainprize: Provided how-
ever, That such conviction be made
within six months after the committing of
the offense.

SEC. 11. when any prosecution com-

Barbara Fritchie's House.

The Frederick, Maryland, Examiner
says: The last remnant of the old house
where Barbara Fritchie lived and toiled
has been removed, and laborers are now
employed in digging some ten feet below
the original foundation, as if to root out
the spot of earth upon which it stood. A
few days more and the tourist, the patriot,
and the poet will have pointed to them the
muddy waters of Carroll Creek as where
once stood the weird home of the faithful
defender of her country's flag. It seems
to have been the determination of our city
authorities to erase from the memory of
man that the "Fritchie woman" ever lived,
and guided by this desire, the first step was
to destroy the house in which she had lived,
and where to Stonewall Jackson:

"Shoot if you must, this old grey head,
But spare my country's flag," she said.
And to the accomplishment of this object
they turned all their genius and ability
with which nature has so liberally gifted
them. They first passed an ordinance to
widen and straighten Carroll Creek; they
then decided that the Fritchie house was
in the line of the proposed improvement,
and agreed to "wipe the damned thing
out."

"Barbara Fritchie's work is o'er,"
The rebel rides his raids no more."
Yet the spirit was predominant, and to
gratify the hatred of the house rendered
immortal by the pen of the poet, they have
in straightening the creek absolutely
made three sharp angles to strike the point
at which they aimed. Sagacious men!
Know they not that "the blood of the mar-
tyrs is the seed of the Church?" The name
of Barbara Fritchie long shall live after
that of those "dressed in a little brief au-
thority" shall have passed away forever.
The tuneful Nine have it in care, and poe-
try and song shall wait it down to future
ages, and men shall say that Whittier wrote
when Barbara lived.

A GOOD JOKE.—Many years ago,
when organs first came in use, a worthy
old gentleman was pastor of a church
where they had just purchased an organ.
Not far from the church was a large town
pasture, where a great many cattle grazed,
and among them a large bull. One hot
Sabbath, Mr. Bull came up near the church
grazing; and just as the Rev. Mr.
B— was in the midst of his sermon—
"boo woo woo" went the bull.

The person paused, looking up at the
singing seats, with a grave face, said:
"I would thank the musicians not to
tune their instruments during service; it
annoys me very much."
The people started, and the minister
went on.

"Boo woo woo," went the bull again, as
he drew a little nearer the church.
The person paused again and addressed
the choir.
"I really wish the singers would not
tune their instruments while I am preach-
ing."
The congregation tittered, for they
knew what the real cause of this distur-
bance was.

The old person went on again, and he
had just about started good, when "Boo
woo woo" came from Mr. Bull.
The minister paused once more and ex-
claimed:
"I have requested the musicians in the
gallery not to tune their instruments dur-
ing the sermon. I now particularly re-
quest Mr. L— that he will not tune his
double bass organ while I am preaching."
"It isn't me, parson—it is that d-d
town bull," said Mr. L—

A YOUNG man out west writes home:
"The report of my marriage is groundless,
and I shall continue to live on the Euro-
pean plan."

WHAT is the difference between the ac-
cepted and the rejected lover? The ac-
cepted kisses the miss and the rejected misses
the kisses.

ACCORDING to the latest fashion reports,
young ladies are to wear bows on their el-
bows next season.

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ACCORDING to the latest fashion reports,
young ladies are to wear bows on their el-
bows next season.

CUT THIS OUT.

The Mercantile Times
gives the following reasonable rules for
young men commencing business:

The world estimates men by their suc-
cess in life—and, by general consent suc-
cess is evidence of superiority.

Never, under any circumstances, assume
a responsibility you can avoid consistently
with your duty to yourself and others.

Base all your actions upon a principle
of right; preserve your integrity of char-
acter, and in doing this, never reckon the
cost.

Remember that self interest is more
likely to warp your judgement than all
other circumstances combined; therefore,
look well to your duty, when your interest
is concerned.

Never make money at the expense of
your reputation.

Be neither lavish nor niggardly; of the
two, avoid the latter; a mean man is un-
iversally despised, but public favor is a
springing stone to preferment—therefore
generous feelings should be cultivated.

Say but little—think much—and do
more.

Let your expenses be such as to leave
a balance in your pocket. Ready money
is a friend in need.

Keep clear out of the law; for, even if
you gain your case, you are generally a
loser of money.

Avoid borrowing or lending.

Wine drinking and cigar smoking are
bad habits. They impair the mind and
pocket, and lead to a waste of time.

GETTING ON IN THE WORLD.

There are many different ways of getting on
in the world; it does not always mean making
a great deal of money, or being a great man
for the people to look up to with wonder.

Leaving off a bad habit for a good one is
getting on in the world; to be careful and saving
instead of thoughtless and wasteful is get-
ting on; to be active and industrious instead
of idle and lazy is getting on; to be kind
and forbearing instead of ill-natured and
quarrelsome is getting on; to work as
diligently in the master's absence as in his
presence is getting on, in short, when we
see any one properly attending to his duties,
persevering through such difficulties to gain
such knowledge as shall be of use to himself
and others; offering a good example to his
relatives and acquaintances we may be sure
that is getting on in the world. Money is a
useful article in this way, but it is not nec-
essary to get on with small means, for it is a
mistake to suppose that we must wait for a
good deal of money before we can do anything.

Perseverance is often better than a full
purse. There are more helps toward get-
ting on than is commonly supposed; many
people lag behind or miss the way altogeth-
er, because they do not see the abundant
and simple means which surround them at
all sides, and so it happens that there are
aids which cannot be bought with money.
Those who wish to get on in the world
must have a stock of patience, of hopeful
confidence, a willingness to learn, and a dis-
position not easily cast down by difficulties
and disappointments.

SMALLEST STEAM ENGINE.

A writer
in a London periodical thus describes a
most minute model of the engines of the
iron-clad steamship, Warrior, made by
Thomas Smith: "This tiniest working
model in the world is now in the possession
of John Penn, the eminent maker of the
great engines of which it is the infinitely
reduced counterpart. It will stand on a
silver threepenny piece; it really covers
less space, for its baseplate measures only
three-eighths of an inch by about three-
tenths. The engines are of the trunk
form introduced by Penn; the cylinders
measure one-eighth of an inch diameter,
and the trunk one-twentieth. The length
of stroke is six-fortieths of an inch. They
are fitted with reversing gear, and are
generally similar in design to the great
machines with which ships of the Warrior
class are equipped. From the extreme
smallness of this model a few minutes—
such, for instance, as the air pumps—have
necessarily been omitted; there is a limit
beyond which human skill and minuteness
cannot pass. Still, so small are some of
the parts that they require a powerful
magnifying glass to see their form.

A LONE NIGGER.

During the war a
"contraband" came into the Federal lines
in North Carolina and was marched up to
the office of the day to give an account
of himself, whereupon the following collo-
quy ensued:

"What's your name?"
"My name's Sam."
"Sam what?"
"No, sah, not Sam Watt. I see jist
Sam."

"What's your other name?"
"I hasn't got no other name, sah. I see
Sam, dat's all."

"What's your master's name?"
"I see got no massa now; massa runned
away—yah! yah! I see free nigger now."
"Well, what your father's and mother's
name?"

"I see got none, sah—neber had none.
I see jist Sam—ain't nobody else."
"Haven't you any brothers and sisters?"
"No, sah! Neber had none. No brud-
der, no sister, no fadder, no mudder, no
massa, nothin' but Sam. When you see
Sam you see all dere is of us."