The Globe.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Wednesday morning, June 2, 1869.

LOCAL & PERSONAL.

Meetings.

Mt. Moriah Lodge, No. 300, A. Y. M., meets second Monday evening of each month, in Brown's building.
Standing Stone H. R. A. Chapter, No. 201, meets the first Tuesday evening of each month, in Brown's building.
Juniata Lodge, No. 117, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening, third floor, in Leister's building.
Mount Hor Camp of I. O. O. F., meets every second and fourth Tuesdays, in Leister's building, third floor.
Standing Stone Lodge, No. 85, I. O. G. T., meets every Tuesday evening in third floor of Read's building.
Arrapahoe Tribe, No. 68, I. O. of R. M., meets every Thursday evening, third floor, Leister's building.
Young Men's Christian Association meets the first and third Monday evenings each month, in Brown's building.
Post 33, G. A. R., meets Third Monday of each month in Court House.
Town Council meets the first Friday evening of each month.

Churches.

Baptist Church—Washington Street. Rev. J. W. Plannett. Services on Sabbath: 10½ a. m., 7 p. m.
Catholic—Washington Street. Rev. M. Murphy. Services first three Sundays in every month.
Evangelical Lutheran—Mifflin Street. Rev. J. J. Kerr. Services on Sabbath: 10½ a. m., 7 p. m.
German Reformed—Church Street. Rev. S. D. Steckle. Service on Sabbath: 7. p. m.
Methodist Episcopal—Church Street. Rev. R. E. Wilson. Services on Sabbath: 10½ a. m., 7 p. m.
Protestant Episcopal—Hill street. Rev. A. H. Boyle, Services on Sabbath: 10½ a. m., 2 p. m.
Presbyterian—Hill Street. Rev. G. W. Zahniser. Services on Sabbath: 11 a. m., 7 p. m.

Brief Items.

The McVeytown paper mill is turning out from 1,000 to 1,500 lbs. of straw wrapping paper per day.

Some scamp entered the residence of J. R. Simpson, Esq., last week, and stole a fine pair of pants that were lying on his bed.

The hour of the public daily prayer meeting in the room of the Y. M. C. A. has been changed to commence at half-past four.

A railroad employee named Henderson was recently run over by the Cincinnati Express at Woodvale, Cambria county, and instantly killed.

The Fourth of July this year falls on Sunday. Would not a prayer in all the churches for our nation and its legislators be very appropriate?

Fishing with rod and line is quite popular since seining is done away with by law. The change is better for the quality of fishing if not for the quantity of fishes.

A Boston paper is in favor of women voting, if they want to. A western paper would like to see the man who could make them vote if they didn't want to.

Country cousins may soon expect to be troubled with bugs—the June bugs that nature sends to eat up the vegetables—and big bugs from the city.

Aaron Gillap, of Granville, Mifflin county, has been lodged in the Lewistown jail, on suspicion of taking $20 from a letter which was sent to his house by mistake.

A flash of lightning on Friday evening last struck a pine tree on Stone Creek hill, rending it from top to bottom. Mrs. Isaac Long was stunned by the shock, but soon recovered

If we were only half as lenient to the living as we are to the dead, how much happier might we render them, and from how much pain and bitter remorse might we be spared.

The decoration of soldiers' graves, we think, should be observed on the last Saturday of May in each year, as then more people can engage in the ceremonies than on any other day.

Do not allow a bird to be killed in your orchard this season. They compensate for your neglect to the trees. You do not know how much you owe them for the fruit you have.

The brick-work on the new engine house has been completed. We have now the house, but where are the engines to suit; and again, where are the water-works to suit the engines?

At no moment of difficulty does a husband knowing his own utter helplessness, draw so closely to his wife's side for comfort and assistance, as when he wants a button sewed on his shirt collar.

A heavy clap of thunder on Friday evening last frightened a four-horse team belonging to Mr. Daniel Kyper, that was standing in the Diamond. They ran furiously down street, but luckily no damage was done.

We are informed that there are forty-three spring colts in Henderson township, this county. We doubt whether any other township of its size in the county or State can beat it. If there is, just inform us.

There is an intimate connection between the nerves and muscles of the face and eyes, and allowing the beard to grow strengthens the eyes. Probably that is the reason some of our young men do so much coaxing with their moustaches.

We learn that several of the tumblers which held the bouquets that were placed on the soldiers' graves, were stolen before they were on twenty-four hours. The individual who would do this is mean enough to whip his grandmother, if he has any.

The business men generally, with commendable spirit, made an effort to close their stores during the ceremony of decorating the soldiers' graves. Notwithstanding the press of custom, we are happy to state that many succeeded in their endeavors.

Only six millions of dollars are spent annually to keep six thousand ministers in the United States, while lawyers get thirty-five millions, criminals are kept on twelve millions, and it takes ten millions of dollars annually to keep the dogs alive.

A man in the West has made a will in which he provides for the erection of a cat infirmary after his death. No male person is to be permitted to enter the sacred precincts of this cat-heaven, and in the name of all that is precious we would ask, who would want to?

Rev. Father Murphy will preach his farewell sermon in the Catholic church of this place on Sunday morning next. He has been in charge here but a short time, but his congregation regret his departure. He will be succeeded by the former pastor, Rev. O. P. Gallagher.

The Harrisburg *Patriot* of Thursday last pays the following compliment to our band: "The Huntingdon cornet band attracted a large crowd yesterday at the Bolton House by its excellent music. Its merits were extolled by all musical judges. The men composing it are a fine looking body, and won golden opinions during their brief sojourn."

The Legislature appropriated for common schools $500,000. The amount paid to Co. Superintendents is deducted from this amount, also some special appropriations, such as Normal Schools. The balance is then divided among the different districts of the State on the basis of the number of taxables, all districts receiving 50 cents per taxable.

Decoration Day.

Saturday last will be a day long to be remembered by our citizens and those who witnessed the ceremonies of decoration day in our borough. The principal ceremony was the strewing of flowers and wreaths on the graves of the fallen braves from this county that are buried in the Cemetery—a tribute of respect and gratitude to the heroes that we trust will be kept up until our nation shall cease to exist. At an early hour in the afternoon the Court House was filled with people, and the line of march was shortly taken up toward to the Cemetery headed by the Huntingdon Silver Cornet Band, which played the Dead March in such a sweet but mournful manner that not a few were so impressed with the solemnity of the occasion that the tears started to their eyes. A silent prayer was offered up for the brave fathers who slept as the boys and girls of the Cassville Soldiers' Orphans School marched past neatly dressed in army blue, and thankful indeed should every patriot be to see the loved ones of the dead soldiers fondly cared for and instructed at these homes which grace our Commonwealth.

On arriving at the Cemetery the order of exercises was opened by the Orphans singing "My country 'tis of thee," after which Rev. J. W. Plannett offered a prayer. Next followed reading of the General Orders of the G. A. R. in relation to the ceremony, when Milton S Lytle, Esq, then delivered the following address:

SOLDIERS AND CITIZENS:—On this memorial occasion, this second recurrence of our new national anniversary, we have assembled at the request of the surviving soldiers and in response to the sympathies of our own hearts, to render some token of honor and veneration to those who went down to death in that great struggle which is still so fresh in our remembrance.

And in doing this, is it not in accordance with the motives which should actuate us to hope for some incidental benefits to ourselves? May we not experience a renewal of our patriotism and feel a glow of gratification and delight in contemplating the perpetuity of national life which has been secured for us? If it be of any value to observe with fitting ceremonies the day that gave birth to our independence, how much more important that we commemorate, appropriately, the services that saved us from the most inglorious death that could have been aimed at a nation. Let us, "by public assembly and by solemn observance, by anthem and by eulogy," extol the valor and achievements of our national benefactors and render thanks to God for eminent blessings, early given and long continued, to our highly favored country.

We are here, my friends, for the purpose of placing wreaths of flowers and evergreens on the graves of our fallen comrades, whose remains lie in this Cemetery. This simple service is in honor of men for whom the last sad rite was not performed when they were borne to this final resting place—men who took their lives in their hands and boldly ventured and lost them in defence of the country they valued more than self. If we were to come here with each return of this beautiful season, and place the richest garlands on their mounds, if we were to shed floods of tears that could never be dried, if we were to inscribe their names on entablatures broad as the earth itself, the debt which we, as a people, owe them, could never be paid. How spiritless, how inexpressive, how insignificant is all that we can do or say to manifest our admiration and gratitude, compared with what they deserve?

Peace to the patriot's shade? Let no rude hand disturb the laurels that lest on his tomb!

"Let orphan tears bedew his sacred urn.
And fame's loud trump proclaim the hero's name,
Far as the circuit of the spheres extends."

But the purpose I have mentioned is not the only one for which we are here. Great and grand as that purpose is, yet the time and the occasion rise into sublimity when we remember that the ceremonies of to-day are figuratively designed to recall and preserve the memory of that vast army that lies intrenched on many fields. Those who sleep in honored graves among their kindred are but a few when we think of the thousands who went and returned not. I know that of this large assemblage of the living, by far the greater portion do not find here the more immediate objects of their affection and reverence. Each heart reverts to the scene of carnage in which it was bereaved. The name of every battle field is in our minds or on our lips. Touching and melancholy as it might seem, it would, nevertheless be a pleasure to tell you where and how those brave men fell, to recount their gallant deeds, their patriotic endurance and their self sacrificing devotion. But I cannot go from Gettysburg to the Rio Grande to point out each spot that was crimsoned by a soldier's blood. From Sumter to Appomattox, though but a few years, in point of time, embraced the events of ages. Those things have passed into history, and already fill a considerable part of its volumes. As we comprehend the extent of the theme, we see the inadequacy of words to do justice to the memory of the dead or to repay the services of those who survive.

With peculiar propriety, the humble tribute we endeavor to pay, by strewing the fresh flowers of Spring on the graves of departed worth, comes from the hands of soldiers. It is the work of those who were companions in the hardships and participants in the perils of the fallen—the veterans who have resumed the garb of civilians and returned to their peaceful pursuits and to their accustomed places in the community. If mothers forget not their sons, nor wives their husbands, nor orphans their fathers, nor sisters their brothers, neither will these men forget the comrades who fell by their sides. My voice is heard by ears that have caught the last words of the dying—flowers will be strewn to-day by hands that have closed expiring eyes, and laid the dead to slumber, with no "useless coffin" to enclose his breast, no "martial cloak" but the rough blanket in which he had often rested his weary limbs after the day's march. The performance of these tender and brotherly offices was a duty surpassed in sadness only by the necessity which sometimes came upon us of surrendering the field to an enemy that cared not to give decent sepulture to our dead and who buried them, if buried at all, where the graves will be forever unmarked and unknown.

Among the many results secured by these annual offerings, of honor and respect, the soldiers, who are now here as citizens, not only re-open the hearts of a generous and grateful people, but keep alive fraternal feelings among themselves. They are reminded again of the many occurrences of the war—the earliest as well as the latest. They think of the conflicts on the Peninsula, commencing almost with the disembarkation at Fortress Monroe, continuing up to the very gates of Richmond, including the Seven Days Battles, and ending when our army took refuge at Harrison's Landing. Then followed the withdrawal from the James river, the second disaster at Bull's Run and the retreat into Maryland, where, under Providence, we were permitted to retrieve the glory and reputation of our arms. I see those here who may well remember that September day on the banks of the Antietam. They have not forgotten the silent march of the night before, when not even a whisper was allowed in the ranks, not a sound that could warn the enemy of their movements. Rapidly passed the remaining hours that separated foe from foe, and such as the dawn dispelled the darkness,

"The affrighted air with a shudder bore,
Like a herald in haste to the chieftain's door;
The terrible grumble and rumble and roar,
Telling the battle was on once more."

Then came the hurried order to "fall in," and the ready obedience on the part of the troops. The long line was formed across the fields, and the steady advance began. Forward the column went, over the ground newly turned for the Autumn crop, through the woods that hid for a moment the battle's smoke, over fields well filled with the ripening corn, and over fences that intervened. On, still on, they pressed, undismayed by the bullets that whistled above their heads, or the gaps that were made in their ranks. There was no hesitation, no halting, until volley answered volley in the deadly strife.

"See the smoke, how the lightning is cleaving asunder!
Hark! the guns, peal on peal, how they boom in their thunder."

However minutely I might describe that drama of danger and death, I could add nothing to the knowledge of those around me who were actors in it. Perhaps I can remind them of no circumstance they are not already familiar with. Be it said to their lasting honor, that they went on that day where troops had never gone before, and where none went afterwards.

The limited time I can occupy to-day will not permit me to give even a passing notice to the more important of the battles in which soldiers from Huntingdon county were engaged. They fought and fell, not only on that line running directly south of us to the Potomac and beyond—not only in those contests which could almost be heard reverberating among your own hills—not only at Gettysburg, but at Chickamauga—not only in the Wilderness and at Richmond, but at Lookout Mountain, at Missionary Ridge, at Resaca, at Kenesaw, and at Atlanta. They were in from the first to the last, and went out not until the rebel chieftain had surrendered forever the miserable pretensions to nationality that had been made by the pseudo power he represented.

Nothing has been more thoroughly tried and proved by experience than the qualities of the American soldier. So numerous, indeed, are the evidences of his courage, his intrepidity, and his steadiness in battle, that it is impossible to tell what particular instance most demonstrates his merits. He has been described as the civilized, sober, well educated citizen, animated with the consciousness that he was fighting for a great cause, in the success of which he and his children had a deep, personal interest, and who learned obedience because both his common sense and his sense of duty recognized the necessity. I have said that he has returned to his peaceful avocation. Long may it be until he shall be called from it again. But we may feel a safe reliance on his strong arm, if it shall ever hereafter be needed to defend our country's interests against any foe, be it British dominion on the north of us, Mexican anarchy on the south, or Spanish despotism on the islands of the sea.

The presence of so many of the people of this community and county here to-day, shows that our eyes have not grown dull, our hands slack, nor our hearts cold in this sacred trust. The spirit that has brought us here, is very similar to that which has been displayed in other places by the erection of memorials to render secure and enduring the name and fame of our heroic fallen. How soon shall a monument rise heavenward from this ground to acquaint future generations with the mighty deeds that have been done in these days! Let us, in the first place, perpetuate the records of the men who accomplished this great work, and then transmit a knowledge of the means by which it was done. Let the hardships that have been endured, the difficulties that have been encountered, the perils that have been met, the examples of unselfish patriotism that have been given, and the romance that has been added to the story of the human race, go down together, unforgotten, through all coming time. I would embody in marble and brass the sentiment of the poet:

"And when their statues are placed on high
Under the dome of the Union sky—
The American soldier's temple of Fame,
There with the glorious General's name,
Be it said in letters both bold and bright:
Here is the steed that saved the day
By carrying Sheridan into the fight
From Winchester—twenty miles away."

I cannot believe that any fail to realize and appreciate the sacrifice that has been made in defense of our personal safety, in maintenance of free government and in support of the integrity of the Union. Though we are not here to do honor in the durable and lasting manner in which it should be bestowed, though this ceremony is to be plain and unostentatious, yet we may trust that it will so sink into our hearts that the glory of their deeds and the light of their example will never fade.

After the address the Orphans sang a piece entitled "O'er my Father's Grave," after which the following poem was read by Mr. Robert McDivitt:

DECORATION POEM.

BY CORPORAL I. J. ATKINSON.

Cease!—cliff-girt Juniata,
Thy pines' Æolian moan!
Some "*Storied Urn or Statue,*"
Shall cheer the gloom
Of their dark tomb,—
The good who bled,—
Thy honored Dead
And brave of "*Standing Stone.*"

When Freedom's loud Reveille
Stirred Gettysburg's dark field;
And Fiend of fell Rebellion
Piled hill and plain
With her brave slain;—
Their memories claim
A greener fame
Than stone and marble yield.

Comrades in death shall greet them
From many a field of gore,—
Bull Run and red Antietam,—
Where fierce the strife
'Gainst Freedom's life,
By Heaven accurst,
In thunder burst
Above Potomac's roar.

From Hundred of Bermuda,
From Richmond and Shiloh,
Atlanta, Chattanooga:—
To patriot eyes,
Her heroes rise!—
From *every sod*
Pale Freedom trod—
In those dark days of woe.

Shades of departed soldiers!
"*Comrades of battle*" slain!
Though the marred body moulders
In earth to rust—
Yet, o'er your dust—
Shall laughing May
And Flora gay,
Their wreaths and laurels train.

When blushing Borealis,
To north, wins Sol abroad;
Spring peeps o'er hills and valleys;
With emerald sheen
To deck the green
Sward of the grave,
Where sleep the brave
Till roused by trump of God.

So as, from east, Aurora
Gilds earth with gorgeous day,
May soldiers' graves of glory,
Through tears and blood,
In beauty—bud;
And fragrant flowers,
In crimson showers,
Be wept upon their clay.

The members of the Post at this place then formed in line and marched to the graves of the soldiers, where they strewed the flowers and wreaths.

The ceremonies throughout were conducted in an acceptable manner—only one objection and that was the want of shade where the speaker stood—and the large number in attendance, from near and far, appeared gratified that they witnessed the proceedings.

—All who are in want of Hardware, Cutlery, &c., go to A. R. Stewart & Co. at the Big Padlock Sign. 1†

Mr. Unice, the temperance lecturer, who is known to many of our citizens, has, it is said, gone to drinking again.

—To buy your Hardware, Cutlery, &c., cheap, go to A. R. Stewart & Co. 1†

OUR COLUMN FOR THE PEOPLE.

RED FRONT

Fish.

Pickled Salmon, Haddock, Shad, Trout, White Fish, Mackerel, Dry Salt, Quoddy Labrador, Lake and smoked Herring, by the half and quarter barrel, kitt, pound and dozen. All warranted, and cheaper than elsewhere.

ENTERPRISE STORE.

Flour.

The best Flour by the barrel, sack or pound. Cheaper for the same quality than elsewhere.

PRESENTS EVERY MONTH.

Sugars.

All kinds, at very small profits. Not offered low to draw you on on other goods. Our prices to continue low, regularly.

RED FRONT.

Syrups.

The best Silver and Golden Drips, genuine Lovering and other Syrups, New Orleans and other Baking Molasses.

RED FRONT.

Teas.

A variety of kinds of best always on hand cheap.

RED FRONT.

Coffees.

Roasted and Green, cheap as the cheapest for the same quality

RED FRONT.

Meat.

Hams, Shoulders, Sides, Dried Beef, at living prices.

RED FRONT.

Cheese.

The best N. Y. State Goshen and Ohio Cheese.

Candies.

The best stick and other candies, wholesale and retail.

Fruit, &c.

Dried Peaches and Apples, Raisins, Prunes, Currants, Elderberries,—Canned Fruit and Vegetables, etc.

RED FRONT.

Spices, &c.

All kinds of Spices, and a great variety of notions. Soaps of all kinds and cheap.

PRESENTS EVERY MONTH.

Tobacco.

The best quality of Tobacco, and cheaper than any other store in town.

RED STORE.

Variety.

For what you want first call at Enterprise Headquarters where prices will be kept regularly low.

ENTERPRISE HEADQUARTERS,
HUNTINGDON, PA.

The Soldiers' Orphans.

The Johnstown *Tribune* gives a long description of the visit of the Soldiers' Orphans' of the Cassville School to that place on the 19th and 20th ult. The entertainment which the 204 pupils received was highly satisfactory, and the entertainments given by the pupils were well received by the citizens. The total receipts of the entertainments were $577,21 including a special donation of $120,50 to buy a school room cabinet organ. The following statistics are published:

This institution has now been in operation for three and a half years, and the following statistics may be interesting:

Of the whole number admitted, there were 156 boys and 121 girls. Of those now present, there are 109 boys and 93 girls. Of the whole number admitted, there were 90 from Huntingdon county, 69 from Blair, 47 from Center, 31 from Cambria, 26 from Clearfield, 13 from Bedford, 1 from Franklin. These from Bedford and Franklin were transferred to White Hall.

Of those who have been discharged at the age of 16, there were, from Huntingdon, 11 boys and 5 girls—total, 16; from Blair, 12 boys and 3 girls—total, 15; from Center, 6 boys and 8 girls—total, 14; from Clearfield, 3 boys and 2 girls—total, 5; from Cambria, 2 boys and 3 girls—total, 5. Grand total, 34 boys and 21 girls.

The whole number admitted into the school represented 132 different families, of which 2 had 5 children each; 13 had 4 children each; 23 had 3 children each; 52 had 2 children and 42 were represented by 1 child each.

Of the whole number admitted, there were, of Methodist parentage, 131; Lutheran, 29; Baptist, 16; United B. 17; Presbyterian, 13; German Reformed, 5; Roman Catholic, 5; Disciples, 5; Dunkard, 6; Church of God, 5; Congregationalist, 3; Universalist, 3; Adventist, 2; Albright, 2; and 35 are not given.

The faculty of the Cassville School is at present composed of the following persons: Superintendent, Rev. A. L. Guss; Teachers, Messrs. A. H. Weidman, Wm. Lyttle, W. L. Owen, S. W. Heaton, and Misses C. A. Phillips and A. L. Simonton. The *Tribune* concludes: The Soldiers' Orphans have come and gone! Their visit has been as already remarked, an occasion of great pleasure to them and to all our citizens. But it has been more than this. It has dispelled a vast amount of prejudice against the system which established and maintains these Orphan Schools, and our people have learned by eye and ear experience that the Cassville School is one of the best, if not the very best, of its class. The appearance, manners, attainments and spirit of the Orphans themselves tell the whole story. They are well cared for, properly educated, and contented and happy. What more could be desired for them? What man of patriotic and benevolent instincts would give them less?

DARING ROBBERY.—On Friday last a German emigrant was robbed of 4,000 francs between Mifflin and this city. The German had the money in a belt buckled around his waist, and says that when he arrived at a station west of Mifflin he went to a restaurant to get a glass of lager, and while there felt some one feeling about his person; but did not discover his loss until the train had proceeded some distance toward this city. The station spoken of must have been Huntingdon, that being the only station between Mifflin and Altoona where trains stop long enough to allow passengers to partake of refreshments. The belt was cut and slipped off. Another German having paid fair in the cars (an unusual occurrence among emigrants) to this city, on the arrival of the train suspicion rested upon him, but after diligent search, no clue whatever could be found to his whereabouts —*Altoona Radical.*

A Scare.

At a late hour on Wednesday night last a number of citizens of our town were aroused by an agonizing cry of "Oh!" which was continued about eight or ten times. The fears of those who heard it were awakened, and a dozen or more came to the Franklin House to see what was the matter.—The lower rooms were searched, but nothing was seen to verify the suspicions of some that a murder or some other awful tragedy had been committed. We were on the grounds ready to take notes, but our calculations in regard to something terrible to tell our readers, were somewhat frustrated by being informed that the unearthly noise was occasioned by a man in one of the upper rooms of the hotel, who it is said makes such yells in his sleep. We would advise him to eat light suppers and yell so no more.

Extract from a letter from Jerusalem.

"We started early to ascend Mt. Olivet, to behold the sun gild the minarets and towers of the devoted city, from the place where memory, stirred by a thousand associations, should exalt the mind as well as the eye to the inspiration of the scene. Well is the voyager repaid for long travels, horrid roads, antediluvian cookery, squalid companionship and the importunities of begging, thieving Arabs. Well would it have repaid you, oh! man of commerce and crucible! and well might you have been reminded of your own city, for here, painted upon a board nailed against one of the huge ancient olive trees, under which the sacred martyrs toiled for the sins of the world, eighteen hundred years ago, were these familiar figures, S. T.—1860—X. We do not know who did it, but no doubt some poor invalid traveler, cured by the Plantation Bitters, wishing to advertise their virtues in a place from whence all knowledge flows."

MAGNOLIA WATER.—Superior to the best imported German Cologne, and sold at half the price. tf

☞ Somebody "wants twelve young ladies in good circumstances, who help their mothers to get breakfast and wash the dishes." We don't know how it is in remote, benighted country districts, shut out from the latest fashions and the boasted lights of the nineteenth century—we don't know what kind of young ones are grown in such secluded districts; but the "twelve" need not be sought for where the lights of the century and fashion have fallen; in such places the article is no longer produced.

—A. R. Stewart & Co. have just received a large stock of Hardware, Cutlery, &c., suitable for the wants of the farmer, carpenter, painter, blacksmith, wagonmaker and others. 1†

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—In considering the question whether it pays a man to invest at home, there are some things to be looked at. We have intimated that it depends upon what a man invests in, and the discretion he uses. A man might throw his money away, very easily. For instance: Somebody wants to make a speculation in oil, or in some other imaginary article (for which it requires a great deal of faith to realize the substance,) and away men go after the fancy idol, and in the end they lose their money, in a majority of instances. In this connection we might also mention lotteries, where a man will go ten or more dollars in the wild dream of realizing ten thousand. Numberless other ways might be mentioned, but one which claims particular attention, and which we hinted at before is the too great desire of many to follow in the same steps of another, instead of taking some other direction; in other words the folly of too many in starting the same kind of business. We have noticed that in our town no new thing lasts a year of itself. An enterprising man sees what the town wants, and he goes to the expense and trouble of getting it. When once in operation the hawks are around to find out whether it pays, and if it does, up starts a few more institutions of the same kind, which has the effect of disheartening the enterprising man, and fooling those who expected to make a fortune. Of course, the people are the gainers of the competition that immediately follows, but would it not be wiser for those who have money to invest to give it to some new object? IMPROVEMENT.

The following numbers for May are entitled to presents at Enterprise Headquarters:

3220 Jumping Jack.
2562 Pound Coffee.
11430 Wisp.
3952 Sack Salt.
10779 One Lady's Work Box.
6557 One Can Spiced Oysters
10445 One Can Preserved Fruit
3619 One Package Roasted Coffee
6901 One package Candy.
6572 Rein-deer and Sleigh.
4544 One Doll.
10624 25 lb Sack Family Flour.
672 Babbitonian system of Penmanship.
11399 Hair-brush and Comb.
6479 Pocket Knife.
8370 Photograph Album.
9939 Maguire's Toilet Set.
7351 One pound Babbitt's Soap
6435 " Laundry Soap
6534 " Magical Soap
5339 " Oriental Soap
11222 " Dexter Soap
7751 " House Cleaning Soap
7329 " Dobbins Soap
10005 " Olive Soap
6874 The Hero Boy.
8115 Sugar Cured Ham.
6682 50 lb Sack Family Flour.
839 Gold Pen and Pencil.
6955 Webster's Unabridged Dictionary.

Ladies Dresses and Boys Clothing.

MRS. B. ANNIE MCCABE and MISS MARY REEVES respectfully inform the public that they have removed to the house formerly occupied by H. McManigill, on Washington street, and are prepared to make Ladies' Dresses and Boys' Clothing of all kinds. They respectfully solicit a full share of patronage. ap7,-tf.

MRS. L. A. HAMER. MISS M. E. ISENBERG
MILLINERY AND DRESS-MAKING.

The undersigned are now prepared to do all kinds of work pertaining to either branch of their business at short notice and on reasonable terms. Gentlemen's shirts made in the best style. A liberal share of public patronage solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. Residence on the corner of Bath and Mifflin streets in the same building with L. Frank Wattson.

MRS. L. A. HAMER,
ap14 MISS M. E. ISENBERG.

A GOOD PLACE TO STOP.

The FRANKLIN HOTEL, in the Diamond, in this place, S. D. HEFFNER, Proprietor, is the place for travelers, business men and the people generally from town and country to stop. The best accomodations may always be expected. tf.

MARRIED,

On Thursday, 20th inst., by Rev. J. Frazier, Mr SAMUEL J. HETRICK, to Miss MARY A. SMELSER, all of Huntingdon County, Pa.

In Maryville, California, May 10th, at the residence of Mr. Van Dyke, by the Rev. Dr. McKaig, Mr. BENJAMIN RUSSELL, to MAGGIE J. MCDOWELL, late of Huntingdon, Pa. [Lewistown papers please copy.]

On the 27th ult., at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. G. W. Gwynn, Mr. HUGH T. JOHNSTON, of Mooresville, to Miss HENNIE OAKS, of Masseysburg, this county.

On May 25th, by Rev. George W. Zahniser, assisted by Rev. O. O. McLain, JOHN M. BAILEY, Esq, to Miss LETTIE B. FISHER, both of Huntingdon, Pennsylvania.

The happy couple have remembered us in the midst of their felicity, and we take occasion to add our good wishes to the many now pouring in upon them, and sincerely hope that their brightest visions of future happiness and prosperity may be more than realized, and that no cloud of adversity may ever even for a moment cast its dark shadow across their pathway of life, and may they find never-ending happiness in the world to come.

DIED,

In Hill Valley, May 23, 1869, SARAH, wife of Henry Rhodes, aged 59 years, 7 months and 5 days.

"She sleeps in Jesus; happy thought;
Has reached at last the rest she sought,
From storms without and fears within,
She rests secure from pain and sin.

"Long she had walked life's weary way,
And wondered at his lengthened day;
At last a light shone in her room,
And Jesus whispered, 'Child, come home.'"

In this borough on the 25th ult., Mrs. SUSAN NEWINGHAM, aged 89 yrs. 3 months and 2 days.

The deceased was the oldest lady in this borough, of which she has been a resident since a child, when the Indians were among its inhabitants. She would often repeat the exciting incidents in which she participated and which she observed, while they remained here. But now her voice is hushed in death; she passed the allotted time of three-score and ten, and we trust she has gone to her eternal home in heaven. How many of us, now living, and knowing the deceased, will live to the age she attained? Ah! we can truly exclaim, few indeed, if any.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

More Precious Than Female Suffrage.

The Creator has endowed woman with a most wonderful organism, but it is often sadly impaired and wasted by peculiar ills and wearing pains. The female sex will find in MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS a rare specific and tonic for every period in life. It will rescue the sex from the perils and dangers that threaten during the most critical periods of their existence, carrying them safely through every trying occasion, curing their former weak and sickly constitutions, driving away all chronic, scrofulous, organic, nervous, bilious and other disorders that have made their lives miserable; MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS will cure all forms of female difficulties from the earliest stage of female suffering, and in every condition of sickness peculiar to them. It will impart strength to the system, preserve and restore the beauty of face and form, and insure permanent health. Sold only by respectable druggists. my19-bom.

PAINTS FOR FARMERS AND OTHERS.—The Grafton Mineral Paint Company are now manufacturing the Best, Cheapest and most Durable Paint in use; two coats well put on, mixed with pure Linseed Oil, will last ten or fifteen years; it is of a light brown or beautiful chocolate color, and can be changed to green, lead, stone, drab, olive or cream, to suit the taste of the consumer. It is valuable for Houses, Fences, Barns, Carriage and Car makers, Tanners and Wooden-ware, Agricultural Implements, Canal Boats, Vessels and Ships' Bottoms, Canvas, Metal and Shingle Roofs, (it being Fire and Water proof,) Fiber Oil Cloths, (one Manufacturer having used 5,000 bbls. the past year) and as a paint for any purpose is unsurpassed for body, durability, elasticity and adhesiveness. Price $6 per bbl. of 300 lbs., which will supply a farmer for years to come. Warranted in all cases as above. Send for a circular which gives full particulars. None genuine unless branded in a trade mark, Grafton Mineral Paint. Persons can order the Paint and remit the money on receipt of the goods. Address

R. L. FAHNESTOCK & CO., Pittsburgh,
Agents for Pennsylvania.

☞ For sale by the pound or barrel at Lewis' Book Store. nov19-6m

DEAFNESS, BLINDNESS and CATARRH treated with the utmost success, by J. ISAACS, M. D., and Professor of *Diseases of the Eye and Ear in the Medical College of Pennsylvania, 12 years experience* (formerly of Leyden, Holland,) No. 805 ARCH St., Philadelphia. Testimonials can be seen at this office. The medical faculty are invited to accompany their patients, as he has no secrets in his practice. Artificial Eyes inserted without pain. No charge for examination. June 17, 1868—1ybm.

MARKETS.

WHOLESALE MARKET.

PHILADELPHIA, May 29, 1869.

Superfine Flour per barrel	$5.00@$5.25
Extra Flour per barrel	5.75@6.00
Extra Family Flour per barrel	$6.50@7.00
Rye Flour per barrel	$6.75@7.00
Red Wheat per bushel	$1.30@1.35
Rye per bushel	$1.42@1.45
Corn per bushel	91@95cts.
Oats per bushel	75@77cts.
Barley per bushel	
Cloverseed per bushel	$9 00@9.50
Timothy per bushel	$4.75
Flaxseed per bushel	$2.65@2.70

PITTSBURGH, May 24, 1869.

White Wheat Flour per barrel	$7.50@7.75
Red Wheat Flour per barrel	$7.00@7.38
Winter Wheat per bushel	$145@1.50
Corn per bushel	75@78cts.
Oats per bushel	67@68cts.
Rye per bushel	$1.20@1.30
Cured Hams	19cts.
Cured Shoulders	14cts.
Clear Sides	17cts.

FINANCIAL.

NEW YORK, May 29.—Gold closed at $1,41¾.

HUNTINGDON MARKETS.

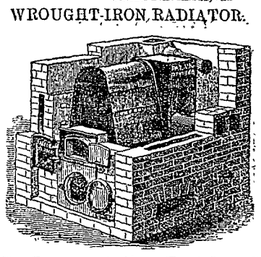
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY HENRY & CO.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

FLOUR—Superfine Flour, per barrel,	$5.00
Extra Flour, do	6.00
Family Flour, do	7.00
GRAIN—Red Wheat, per bushel,	1.30
White Wheat, do	1.40
Rye, do	1.20
Corn, do	.90
Oats, do	.60
Barley, do	1.20
SEED—Timothy, do	2.50
Flaxseed, do	2.25
Cloverseed, per 64 lbs.	6.00
PROVISIONS—Potatoes, per bushel,	70@85
Dried Apples, do	2.50
Corn Meal, per cwt.,	2.25
Dried Peaches, per pound,	20
Beef, do	25
Lard, do	20
Pork, do	12
Butter, do	30
Cheese, do	25
Eggs, per dozen,	15
Ham,	20
Side,	18
Shoulder,	16
COAL—Hard coal, per ton,	6.50@8.00
Broad Top coal, do	3.00@3.50
LUMBER, per 1000 feet,	12.00@30.00
SHINGLES—Lap, per 1000 ft.,	10.00@13.00
Joint Shingles, do	6.50@8.00
MISCELLANEOUS—Bark, per cord,	8.00
Bran, per cwt.,	1.25
Hops, per pound	40
Wool, do	45@50
Hay, per ton,	18.00
Hides,	6@7
Green Apples, do	1.50
Onions, do	1.00

"For Bituminous or Anthracite Coal."
ESTABLISHED 1851.

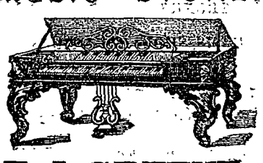
J. REYNOLDS & SON,
N. W. CORNER 13TH AND FILBERT STS.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.,
Sole Manufacturers of the Celebrated
WROUGHT-IRON, AIR-TIGHT,
GAS-CONSUMING HEATER,
WITH PATENT DUST SCREEN,
GRATE BAR RESTS, and
WROUGHT-IRON RADIATOR.



These Heaters are made of heavy Wrought-Iron, well riveted together, the only sure prevention against the escape of Gas or Dust. They are easily managed, without any dampers. The Patent Radiator avoids the use and annoyances of drums, and is permanently attached to the Heater. This is the most durable, simple, economical, and popular Heating Apparatus ever offered for sale. They are all guaranteed.

COOKING RANGES for hotels and families,
PORTABLE HEATERS,
LATROBE HEATERS,
LOW DOWN GRATES, SLATE MANTELS,
REGISTERS AND VENTILATORS.
We are also manufacturing a
NEW FLAT-TOP HEATING RANGE.
☞ Send for our Illustrated Pamphlet. ap21-y

MUSIC STORE.



E. J. GREENE,
Successor to B. M. GREENE,
DEALER IN
STEINWAY & SON'S PIANOS,
And other makes,
MASON & HAMLIN CABINET ORGANS,
Melodeons, Guitars, Violins, Fifes, Flutes, Accordeons, &c., &c.
☞ Pianos, Organs, and Melodeons Warranted for five years.
Circulars sent on application.
Address E. J. GREENE,
Huntingdon, Pa.
Jan27,69 2d floor Leister's New Building.

HENRY HARPER,
520 ARCH ST.,
PHILADELPHIA,
Has a large stock, at low prices, of fine
WATCHES, JEWELRY, Solid Silver Ware,
AND
PLATED SPOONS, CASTORS, TEA SETS, &C.
ap12-3m