

The Globe.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Wednesday morning, Aug. 11, 1899.

LOCAL & PERSONAL.

Meetings.

Mr. Morish, Lodge, No. 300, A. F. M., meets second Monday evening of each month, in Brown's building, Second Street, between 11th and 12th streets, at 7:30 p. m. The first Tuesday evening of each month, in Brown's building, Second Street, between 11th and 12th streets, at 7:30 p. m. The first Tuesday evening of each month, in Brown's building, Second Street, between 11th and 12th streets, at 7:30 p. m. The first Tuesday evening of each month, in Brown's building, Second Street, between 11th and 12th streets, at 7:30 p. m.

Churches.

Baptist Church—Washington Street, Rev. J. W. Ryan, pastor. Services on Sabbath, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Catholic—Washington Street, Rev. J. P. Gallagher, pastor. Services on Sabbath, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Episcopal—Washington Street, Rev. J. P. Gallagher, pastor. Services on Sabbath, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Brief Notes.

More cold weather last week. Camp-meetings are now in vogue. Horse-thieves infest Bedford county. Velocipedes have run their course. Dwellings are still going up in the old and new town.

The colored folk of this place held a picnic on Wednesday last.

Yester's three-story brick is under roof. It is a handsome structure.

We are prepared to do all kinds of job printing at moderate rates.

Upright pianos and other fruit are sure forerunners of a sick stomach.

43,000 miles of railroad are in operation throughout the United States.

The Early Rose potato did wonders this season, in this and other localities.

Subscribers to the *Globe* are rapidly coming in. Don't stop till we tell you.

Eleven and a quarter tons of hay were taken from a two-acre lot in Bedford county.

Potatoes were down to 50 cents per bushel last week. What party makes hard times?

The editor of the *Lewistown Gazette* says he hasn't seen a snake this season. Dubious.

Two trains now run east on Sunday—the Southern Express and Cincinnati Express.

Quite a number of our citizens are attending the different camp meetings in this county.

Atombation in the cemetery at Dixon, Ill., bears the suggestive inscription, "Gone up."

J. Irvin Steel has received the Democratic nomination for the Legislature, in Schuylkill county.

Exc. Catholics will hold another picnic at Barchinell's grove next Friday and Saturday. The public is invited.

We were mistaken in saying that Jones of the *Tyrone Herald* had taken a Mrs. for his wife. 'She was a Miss Harper.

E. L. Study & Bro.'s dry goods store and Goldman & Kegel's clothing store in Tyrone were recently robbed of many valuables.

Marlin Gilligan, of Ansonville, Clewiston county, had his neck broken by a tree falling upon him that he was falling.

A handsome blonde at Saratoga wore twenty-one new dresses last week, with half her trunk still unopened.

A colored woman named Mary Godwin died in Carlisle last week, aged 38 years, who weighed almost four hundred pounds.

There were more sons with smutty faces on Saturday last than there were sons with scaly faces.

Rev. G. W. Zahner will preach at four o'clock next Sabbath afternoon, at the Court House yard. The public cordially invited.

Anthony O'Donnell, a miner in employ of the Cambria Iron Co., was fatally injured by being struck on the head by a car.

Not until the 28th of May, 1900, will there be another total eclipse of the sun in the United States. Who will be there to see it?

Miss Clay Lloyd, daughter of Wm. M. Lloyd, of Altoona, fractured her left leg, in jumping from a carriage.

We saw a woman on our streets the other day who looks so tight that her neck and waist were about the same thickness. Perhaps she was deformed naturally.

Rev. J. P. Uno, charged before an ecclesiastical court at Pittsburgh with unministerial indiscretion, was acquitted. The offence was, "kissing one or two young ladies."

The office of the Prothonotary of Venango county, at Franklin, was broken open and about fifteen dollars in currency taken therefrom.

Families wanting choice fresh peaches from Delaware can be supplied at Enterprise Headquarters every week during the season, by the bush, box or smaller quantities.

Our thanks are tendered Mr. Theo. H. Cremer for his kindness in permitting us to view the damage done by the storm from his observatory, on Thursday morning last.

John Campbell, who killed Henry Murphy, a former colored resident of this place, in Hollidaysburg last February, has been sentenced to five years imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary.

The safe in the Paymaster's office, at the U. S. Arsenal, at Philadelphia, was robbed of \$21,000 recently. The money was found a few days afterward. Some of the attaches of the Arsenal are under arrest.

We would like to have been in the different parts of the county, where the storm raged on Wednesday night last, but indeed we can't be everywhere. Who will be our correspondent?

The *Lewistown, Pa., Gazette* publishes the names of thirty residents of that place, who are over 70 years of age. One of them, a colored man named Richard Barnes, claims to be 104.

Wm. H. Woods is on the Republican State Committee for Huntingdon county; Robert L. Gamble for Mifflin; W. H. Patterson for Juniata; John D. Hicks for Blair; and A. A. Barker for Cambria.

A young gentleman of Loganport, Ill., has used a barber for spoiling his moustache in trying to color it, and laid his damages at \$50. We would advise our barbers to be especially careful of those young men who are just starting their first crop.

A certain Virginia town does not allow old maid. When the girls arrive at thirty, the young men draw lots and the lucky ones make up a purse for the victim. We are inclined to think our young men wouldn't insist in such an enterprise.

Another Terrible Storm.

We will not say that the fury of the elements is vented especially on Huntingdon this season; but it does seem to us that we are getting some of the most terrible storms on record, for this latitude. A few weeks ago we had the painful duty of recording the death by lightning of two of our citizens in the midst of a furious thunder-storm, and to-day we chronicle the devastation committed by another that surpassed the former one in fury, and which, while it did not destroy life, played sad havoc with valuable shade trees, gardens, etc.

The storm commenced about nine o'clock on Wednesday evening last, and heralded its coming from the north-west, where it had been playing for some time, by flashes of lightning, thunder, and a stiff breeze. The clouds lowered and kept lowering overhead until about half-past nine, when a torrent of hail and rain descended, accompanied by gusts of wind that did everything movable that was in its way, such as signs, boards, etc., and carried them a considerable distance. The storm continued nearly an hour, during which time the lightning continued without intermission, and the rain fell almost incessantly. There was but little thunder, however, and the lightning was similar to that occasioned by heat, only more vivid.

Many of our citizens were out early on Thursday morning to view the devastation. Every street bore marks of the violence of the storm, but the part of town which suffered the most was at and near the Court House. Here, most of the beautiful trees in the yard, back and front, were shockingly lacerated, and the ground was covered with the branches. Many of the trees were worthless. The yards east of the Court House presented a dismal appearance; young fruit trees were broken, grape vines were shattered, and all fruit and vegetables were considerably spoiled.

Mr. H. Cremer's beautiful yard of choice fruit trees and grapes suffered terribly. Other parts of the town we visited continued to show where the storm, king had been. Large trees, here and there, could be seen lying on almost every street, which had been torn up by the roots, and in almost every garden the corn was down, limbs of trees twisted off, and many fences broken. Many were lamenting the loss of some tree or shrubbery that the storm had ruined.

In West Huntingdon we saw few trees broken down, as those planted are young and hardy, but gardens suffered to the same extent as those in the eastern part of the town. Here, as in many houses in the old town, people were made to beat a hasty retreat from their couches, as the wind bent the rain through the roof, and it poured down on their heads and bed-clothing in a torrent. Many garrets were flooded, and even slate roofing shivered.

We have heard of no damage being done west of Huntingdon, but south, in the direction of Trough Creek, the storm was equally terrific. The side wall of a new brick church at Ennisville, in the northern part of the county, was blown down, and one hundred or more trees were destroyed at Mr. Harry Wharton's place, up Stone Creek, a few miles from town. Altogether, it was one of the most terrible storms known to our country; and we are happy to state that no loss of life occurred, and no buildings were either blown down or seriously damaged. We heard of some fearful and some ludicrous incidents of the storm, which, suffice it to say, can be better told by those who were "on the spot."

The Eclipse.

The great event of Saturday last was the eclipse of the sun. Although the exhibition was not advertised to commence until five minutes after 5, many of our citizens, including men and women, and boys who had never seen the like before, had their smoke-glass ready, and would occasionally take a peep at Old Sol, just to see how it looked through smoked glass. Instead of the fashion by which we are used to smoking glass, but like others, we ignobly failed in making the glass keep its position over the candle without breaking. We persevered, however, until we had partially smoked a piece about half the size we commenced on, and were just in time to see the face of the sun becoming obscured by the moon's disk, at the south-east corner, *rapidly* considered. Almost everybody was out to see it, and many didn't get tired looking until the shadow had gone off the moon, about two hours afterwards. We were more enraptured with the magnificent and sublime shade that was thrown over the earth's surface than we were to the shade on the sun. The earth, the atmosphere, and the sky looked beautiful, the crescent-shaped shadows of the leaves of trees were everywhere visible, and the sombre mantle that was thrown over the mountains, valleys and fields was lovely in the extreme, and bore a close resemblance to the view that presents itself when nature is observed through a yellow-tinted glass.

P. S.—The sun went down as usual, and rose as usual on Sunday morning.

A Mysterious Affair.

On Wednesday night last, shortly after the heavy rain, Mr. J. A. Boring, of this place, came near losing his life by falling into an opening in Stone Creek bridge, caused by three planks having been removed. The night before very dark, Mr. B. did not see the hole in the bridge, and barely saved himself with his hands. He hurt his hip in the fall. As he was raising himself he saw by a flash of lightning a man coming towards him from beneath one of the arches at the side of the bridge, who followed him a short distance. Mr. B. threw some stones at him and fled, but the man made no further attempt to follow him. The case is involved in mystery, but no doubt the trap was laid for some one, and some foul play.

The following sentences were pronounced against the two parties found guilty of arson in Altoona: Thomas A. Boyle, to five years of \$500 and under imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary for the term of ten years; Thomas J. Dale, to five years of \$500 and under imprisonment for five years for arson, and \$5 fine and six months imprisonment for larceny.

At the best Drills at McLanahan, Stone & Iselt's, Hollidaysburg. 3:16-5m.

Sudden Death.

It becomes our painful duty to announce the sudden death of Mr. John Stroup, a freight conductor and well-known citizen of this place, on Wednesday last. On the morning of that day he took the Huntingdon and Broad Top Coal train to Harrisburg, and at four o'clock the intelligence was received by his wife that he was dead. Mr. Stroup took his train in time, and jumped off at the switch to see that it was right, and was in the act of giving the signal to the engineer that all was right when he fell. One of the dispatchers in the yard ran to him and found him breathing his last. His body was conveyed to the Washington House, corner of Sixth and Walnut streets, and physicians summoned, when they pronounced him dead, and that his death was caused by heart disease. For some time Mr. S. has suffered from heart disease, and the physicians suppose that the jar from suddenly jumping from the car ruptured a blood vessel and caused his sudden death.

The deceased was conductor of the train for ten years, and was employed in the employ of the railroad Co., who found in him a trustworthy and efficient man. He was a generous friend and devoted husband; his many acts of kindness had won for him a host of friends in this community, and the R. R. men with which he was associated bear testimony to his manly bearing and many social qualities. He was about forty-three years of age, and leaves a wife and daughter to mourn his loss. His remains were brought home on Thursday morning, and will be interred with Masonic honors, in the Cemetery on Saturday morning.

Seasonable Hints.

At this season of the year it requires the greatest caution in the observance of dietetic and sanitary regulations, in order to preserve the health and vigor of the system. There are few persons who, in the mid-summer months, do not suffer more or less from the diseases and derangements incident to the season. It is impossible to lay down a series of rules which will meet every individual case, but there are certain general regulations the observance of which is safe at all times. People are so constituted that they do not agree in their tastes, and the same articles of food have almost opposite effects upon different individuals. This fact is embodied in the homely saying: "What is one man's meat is another man's poison." There is no fruit, for instance, so universally harmless and beneficial as the apple. A few well-known persons who dare not eat an apple, as the most serious derangements of the system were to follow. So, too, we should avoid the use of fruits, vegetables and meats. Each individual, who has arrived at the proper age, ought to be able to decide for himself what is harmless and what is injurious—or, in common parlance, what "agrees with the system," and what does not. Having ascertained this, he should confine himself to that which is agreeable to his system, and everything belonging to the hurtful class. Then, excesses in eating and drinking—overloading the stomach with agreeable food—must be carefully avoided. "Too much of a good thing" may prove as pernicious as any article positively bad. Be temperate in all things, and in conjunction always apply to the body the same rule that we apply to the mind. Nine-tenths of the sickness of the present day results from reckless disregard of the plainest hygienic rules.

The White House.

Very few persons knew the value of the White House to this country. We do not mean by this the palace at Washington, but the white painted dwelling, wherever it may be. White paint not only preserves from rotting, but by forming a hard and durable covering, it keeps out the weather, and prevents soil from giving out its organic decay to the atmosphere, and renders the air healthy. Country dwellers, who have their houses painted twice as much lower, typhoid and the like, in unpainted houses, as in those which are properly protected. White paint is of more real importance than all the carpets and mirrors in the world. Those who would obtain the article of the best quality should apply to McKnight & Co., Twenty-second and Race streets, Philadelphia. This firm makes a specialty also in Permanent Syrian Green and a Japan Dryer, which they guarantee to be of a superior quality, and which they make the same can be manufactured elsewhere. McKnight & Co. also manufacture a chemically pure Carbonate of Lead, and import every conceivable quality of paint and quality of Lead. Paints, Colors, &c., at the very lowest prices. Krennitz, at the name of a city in Prussia, whence comes the white paint of white lead, and sold at half the price.

Run Off.

A serious accident occurred to Miss Lizzie Hatfield, daughter of Mr. Saml. Hatfield, of Alexandria on Wednesday last. Mr. Hatfield had bought two blooded horses, one of which his son was trying in a new buggy. Miss H. was in the buggy with her brother, when the horse took fright, and ran against a gate, breaking the buggy to pieces and injuring Miss Hatfield so badly that fears were entertained for her recovery. Her brother had both ankles sprained.

Go and See.

Bartol & Dale have received from the city a new lot of goods which they invite inspection by the public. Their store is in the old formerly occupied by Johnston & Watson, in Smith's new building, and the public will find them over ready to show goods and sell at low figures. Those who deal there find them both pleasing and generous, and they have a standing invitation to our citizens and to the citizens of this place and vicinity, to call and see them. See advertisement.

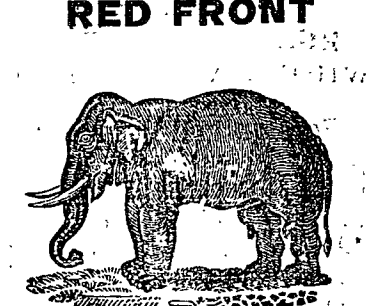
The Chronicle.

The *Chronicle*, recently started in Boise City, Idaho, greeted its readers with the following original salutation: "We have started a *Chronicle*. Name—*Chronicle*. Principle—*Democratic* to the hilt. Object—*To make a living*. Office—*On Main Street*. Date—*Monday, June 1st*. Price—*Five cents*. Address—*Boise City, Idaho*. We'll run it or bust."

Court week, and a large crowd in town.

OUR COLUMN FOR THE PEOPLE.

RED FRONT.



ENTERPRISE STORE.

Sugars.

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

Syrups.

The best Siltor and Golden Drops, genuine. Lovers and other Syrups. New Orleans and other Baking Molasses.

Teas.

A variety of kinds of best always on hand cheap.

Coffees.

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

Meat.

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

Cheese.

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

Candies.

The best stick and other candies, wholesale and retail.

Flour.

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

Feed.

By the hundred or smaller quantity.

GLASS & QUEENSWARE.

A large stock of Ironstone and Common ware, in sets or by the piece. Glassware, Earthenware, Fruit Jars, etc., at Red Front, cheap.

Wood and Willow-Ware.

A large assortment of Baskets, Buckets, Churns, Tubs, etc., etc., at Red Front.

Fruit, &c.

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

Salt.

By the sack or bushel. Also Dairy Salt.

Spices, &c.

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

Fish.

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

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.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Meats, Editors: In my last I spoke of the doings of the droves of our town to prevent enterprise in our midst; but the droves are not altogether to blame. True, their discouragements have to a great extent proved a barrier to progress, and discouraged enterprise in every direction; but why should they be headed by those who do know what our town needs to advance in? Shall they be feared continually, and shall our town never prosper in works of art because they raise their voice against them? We hope not. We can get along without them. They may if they choose, live at their ease, and enjoy the fruits of our enterprise, but they should something be done for our enterprising men to build up our town and enable it to cope with others as a manufacturing town? If they have not the money to start anything, this should not be a discouragement. We have instances of men who have made fortunes by their own industry and energy. But it is not the idea of making fortunes that we would encourage. It is surely the improvement of our town, one of the oldest in the State; it is to develop its resources, give work to the unemployed, feed the poor, and encourage the promotion of all the industrial branches. We cannot not the wealth of the man of enterprise, who has not his money in the pocket, but in the hands of the people, to the poor, laboring man in our midst. That man enjoys his wealth the most who is helping to make others happy, by giving them the chance to make an honest and honorable living. Can not our men of enterprise help to bring about such results in our own midst. Let them not be discouraged by hearing from the droves that it won't pay, but taking advantage of every favorable opportunity that presents itself, let them work diligently for the promotion of everything that will improve our town, morally, socially, intellectually and industrially. IMPROVEMENT.

Church Destroyed by Storms.

The Bethel Presbyterian Church on Silver Creek, about three miles above Petersburg, Huntingdon county, Pa., was very badly injured by recent storms, so that it is useless to attempt to repair the damage appeared to be but slight. The roof was broken and moved somewhat out of place. Four men went up into the gable to repair the damage, when the girder which had been broken, dropped about three feet, precipitating about half the house and calling into the body of the church, injuring, but not fatally, two of the men, and breaking the news. The walls are in some places out of plumb and many of the timbers are warped and broken. It will cost considerable to repair or rebuild. The congregation, which is a weak one, had at much expense and self-denial, repaired the house outside and in, and it is safe at all times. Now they must, I fear, begin anew. They are not able to rebuild without help. Who will come to their assistance? The men who were injured by the falling timbers are, Mr. Wm. Livingston and G. W. Wilson. They both received severe scratches and bruises. No limbs were broken. Yours, Truly, E. L. McCONE.

On Friday last, we received an invitation from the "fair ones" of Mt. Union to attend a Picnic to be held at Dyrast's Grove, half a mile below Newton Farm. The "pick-nickers" had fitted up a flat-boat for the occasion, and left Mt. Union at 11 o'clock, a. m., down the "ragging canal," feeling gay and happy, and determined to have a pleasant excursion. Arriving in good time at the grove the party concluded it would be better to wade down a few of the "good things" prepared by the ladies, before proceeding any further. Dinner over, and our appetites all satisfied, some of the "pick-nickers" amused themselves in a game of croquet, others putting in the time in having pleasant "quits" and all enjoying themselves in general. The hour arrived for us to take up our line of march to the station, to be in time for the mail train to take us to our homes. We would like to give a longer account of the trip, but have not room to say any more.

DEAR FRIENDS:—We have received the beautiful Chamber Set, voted us by the patrons of Enterprise Headquarters, during the month of July, and now, through the Press, by which alone we may hope to reach all our friends, we present our thanks. Our prayer is that He who hath all power may remember you all who have remembered one of His. J. JACKSON KEAR.

Half way up Lookout Mountain, the place where memory is stirred by a thousand thrilling associations, and where the brave boys of both armies met and fought hand to hand, where the blood of both friend and foe was mingled together and ran down the mountain side in rivulets, is a smooth-faced rock, upon which a poor, wounded soldier inscribed the following:

"I fell here—X—Early in the battle I was wounded, and carried to this spot by two clever 'Yanks.' They bade me farewell, and they supposed to die, and I was so weak from loss of blood that I could but faintly thank them for their kindness. They left in my cabin, part bottles of Plantation Bitters, to which I owe my life, for it strengthened me, and kept life within me until help came and my wound was dressed. O, bless them for their kindness, and for the Plantation Bitters. HENRY DAVOL, Company B, 10th Ga."

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

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 recognize the old motto of a full share of patronage. ap7-tf.

A GOOD PLACE TO STOP.

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

Wait for the Wagon.

D. Africa & Co.'s new and splendid Palace Market car will arrive this Tuesday evening, August 10th, from Smith's new building, and the public will find them over ready to show goods and sell at low figures. Those who deal there find them both pleasing and generous, and they have a standing invitation to our citizens and to the citizens of this place and vicinity, to call and see them. See advertisement.

An special meeting of Branch No. 1, Red Men's Mutual Life Insurance Association will be held on Thursday evening, August 12th, at the Wigwam. By order of the President, W. F. CUNNINGHAM, Sec'y.

Watches, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware constantly on hand, J. K. STAFFORD, 148 North Second St., Phila. This house is worthy of public patronage. Reader, bear in mind, that the goods are sold in this house.

See Farmers, go to McLanahan, Stone & Iselt's, Hollidaysburg, and buy your Agricultural Implements, for they have the best assortment of agricultural implements in the State. 3:16-5m.

MARRIED.

On the 8d inst., by Rev. J. P. Long, Mr. JAMES HENSON to Miss SUZANNA LYNN, both of Huntingdon.

DIED.

In this borough on the 8th inst. Mrs. MARY A., wife of Wm. H. King, aged 63 years.

In this borough, on Saturday, July 29th, HENRY ENOCH, son of C. B. and R. J. Lowe, aged 1 year 7 mos. and 24 days.

At Shirleyburg, Pa., on Monday, August 2d, 1899, of cholera infantum, William, son of Rev. D. P. and Alice H. Leas, aged 1 year, 2 months and 7 days.

Fold the little garments, Lay them softly by, Put away the playthings, Check the choking sigh.

Turn thee to thy duties, Take up life again, Newly consecrated, By this precious pain.

McLanahan, Stone & Iselt keep the repairs of all their instruments, and can be had any time. 3:16-5m.

MARKETS.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 7, 1899. Superfine Flour per barrel, \$4.00-4.25. Extra Flour per barrel, \$3.75-4.00. Fine Flour per barrel, \$3.50-3.75. Middling Flour per barrel, \$3.25-3.50. Coarse Flour per barrel, \$3.00-3.25. Corn per bushel, \$1.00-1.25. Oats per bushel, \$0.75-0.90. Rye per bushel, \$1.00-1.25. Barley per bushel, \$1.00-1.25. Potatoes per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Apples per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Peaches per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Plums per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Cherries per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Strawberries per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Raspberries per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Blackberries per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Huckleberries per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Currants per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Grapes per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Figs per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Dates per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Prunes per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Walnuts per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Almonds per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Pistachios per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Cashews per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Pecans per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Macadamia per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Brazil per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Copra per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Coconut per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Palm per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Olive per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Sesame per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Sunflower per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Cottonseed per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Linseed per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Flaxseed per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Hempseed per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Buckwheat per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Sorghum per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Millet per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Pearl millet per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Foxtail millet per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Barnyard millet per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Proso millet per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Japanese millet per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Kodo millet per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Little millet per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Foxtail millet per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Barnyard millet per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Proso millet per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Japanese millet per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Kodo millet per bushel, \$0.50-0.75. Little millet per bushel, \$0.50-0.75.

FINANCIAL.

New York, Aug. 7.—Gold closed at \$1.50. 3:16-5m.

HUNTINGDON MARKETS.