The Huntingdon Journal.

Wednesday Morning, March 29, 1871.

READING MATTER ON EVERY PAGE.

LOCAL AND 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. 291, meets the first Tuesday evening of each month, in Brown's building.

JUNIATA LODGE, No. 137, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening, third floor, Leister's building.

MOUNT HOE CAMP OF I. O. O F., meets every second and fourth Tuesdays, third floor, Leister'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 of each month, in Smith'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.

HUNTINGDON LODGE, No. 149, K. of P., meets every Saturday evening, in Smith's building

HUNTINGDON TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 71, meets the fourth Monday of each month in Good Templar's Hall.

THE WEST END CLUB meets every Thursday evening, in the Y. M. C. A. room.

HUNTINGDON COUNCIL, O. U. A. M., meets first and third Tuesdays of each month in Good Templar's Hall.

CHURCHES.

Baptist Church—Washington street. Rev. J. W. Plantz. Services on Sabbath: 10½ a. m., 7 p. m.

Catholic—Washington street. Rev. P. B O'Halloran. 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. Services on Sabbath: 7 p. m.

Methodist Episcopal—Church street. Rev. M. K. Foster. Services on Sabbath: 10½ a. m., 7 p. m.

Protestant Episcopal—Hill street. No Pastor.

Presbyterian—Hill street. Rev. G. W. Zahniser. Services on Sabbath: 11 a. m., 7 p. m.

Brief Mention---Home-Made and Stolen.

Gipsy hats are the style.

Fort Neely has five inmates.

Near at hand—Moving time.

Our farmer friends are plowing.

The country roads are passable.

Harrisburg has a steam laundry.

Lent is rapidly drawing to a close.

On the increase—Our job patronage.

Trout fishing is legal on Saturday next.

Becoming dull—The matrimonial market.

Judge Woods, of Lewistown, has a live deer.

For bargains, consult our advertising columns.

The greatest want of the age—Want of hands.

Titusville has two horses valued at $5,000 each.

Mrs. Randall had a good house on Thursday night.

The wind blew a perfect gale on Thursday night.

Collapsed—*The Paper*, published at Pittsburgh.

Lancaster is about organizing a board of trade.

Scarlet fever prevails, to a limited extent, in this place.

It is said that "Curly Harris" is a native of Huntingdon.

Looming up—The foundation of Rash Fisher's new residence.

"The beautiful snow" fell in copious showers on Sunday last.

A raid has been made on the shovers of the "queer" in Harrisburg.

The juveniles are now turning their attention to willow whistles.

For all kinds of printing call at the JOURNAL office, No. 213 Fifth street.

Slightly previous—The young man who sported a straw hat last week.

The Presbyterian church property was sold by Dr. John McCulloch for $8,150.

Farmers should be careful in giving negotiable notes to patent right venders.

A portion of the $20,000 fund has been distributed to the Mifflintown sufferers.

An indication of the approach of warm weather is the falling off in marriages.

The frequent and fantastic changes in the weather are very trying to the system.

New York swindlers continue to flood the post-offices with confidential circulars.

A vender of patent fire kindlers held forth on the Diamond on Thursday night last.

Ebensburg has three hundred dogs. A fine opening for a bologna sausage manufactory.

The Silver Cornet Band treated our citizens to some excellent music one night last week.

The first circus of the season will visit Harrisburg on the 16th prox. Slightly previous.

King, of the *Radical*, has been appointed Assistant Revenue Assessor for Blair county.

We observed Congressman Speer upon our streets on Saturday last, looking remarkably well.

A horse in Mifflin county died of lock-jaw, occasioned by getting a splinter in one of his hind legs.

Brainerd, of the Tyrone *Herald*, was interviewing the region round about Spruce Creek last week.

A dead child was found in a bureau drawer at the Exchange hotel, Wilkesbarre, a few days since.

The Pennsylvania legislature has made all women over twenty-one years of age eligible to school directors.

Low necked dresses are again in vogue at balls and evening parties. Consumption is so on the increase.

Several of our merchants are in the east making their spring purchases. Consult our columns for particulars.

The Perry county *Freeman* has been enlarged to a seven column paper and otherwise improved in appearance.

Mrs. Charlotte Conden, recently tried in the Bedford court for the murder of her husband, has married a man named John Row.

Lewistown boys are arrested and punished for throwing stones in the streets. Some of our juveniles should share the same fate.

Geo. Nagle, an employee in the railroad roller shop, in Altoona, had one of his eyes knocked out by being struck by a piece of rivet.

Ebensburg has just housed a first-class fire engine, which forces an inch stream of water through two hundred feet of hose a distance of 165 feet.

We understand that an attempt was made at highway robbery, one night last week, between the race bridge and Henry's store. We are unable to give particulars.

Hollidaysburg council appropriated $1,350 and Gaysport council $650, and with that sum an excellent steam fire engine has just been purchased in Philadelphia.

The Morrison House, opposite the Penna. R. R. Depot, was opened by Messrs. Sheibly & Howard, on Monday last. The traveling public is invited to patronize them.

An exchange sensibly says that a man who will take a newspaper for a length of time and then send it back refused and unpaid for, would swallow a blind dog's dinner, and then stone the dog for being blind.

Brother Brainerd, of the *Herald*, will please consider our hat tipped, *a la mode*, for a "complimentary" to Anna E. Dickinson's lecture before the "Juniata Club," in Tyrone, on Saturday evening, April 22.

Subscribers to the JOURNAL who contemplate changing their places of residence this spring will please notify us not only where they move from, but where they move from. This is necessary in order to make the proper change in the direction of their papers.

Our friend Rev. J. C. Clarke, for several years a resident of our town, has been stationed at Sunbury, Pa. We wish him success in this new field of labor, and assure his brethren there that in him they will find a man willing and abundantly able to do his duty. He leaves hosts of friends behind who are loath to part with him, but he goes in a good cause and they bid him God-speed.

GOLDEN WEDDING.—John Porter, Esq., of Alexandria, Huntingdon county, one of the oldest and most respected citizens of that county, and well known here, on the 13th of this month celebrated his golden wedding. As events of this kind rarely happen, and as we have never known one to have occurred in this part of the State, we desire to give some account of it, so far as it may be of public interest. Mr. Porter was married on the 13th March, 1821, in Alexandria, to Maria, daughter of the late Conrad Bucher, Esq., of the same place. The Rev. James Thompson was the officiating clergyman. Israel Graffius, Esq., of the same place, was on that occasion the groomsman, and Miss Stewart, afterwards married to Mr. Thompson, was the bridesmaid. Of course the usual assemblage of friends was present as witnesses and guests, and it is remarkable that after the lapse of fifty years a number of the original witnesses were present to bestow anew their congratulations upon the bride and groom on this their golden wedding. Esquire Graffius, now a widower, once more took his stand at Mr. Porter's right, and, though bent with the weight of years, was ready to support his venerable groom in the trying moment. The same bridesmaid—now the widowed Mrs. Thompson—still well preserved, stepped briskly to the side of Mrs. Porter, as she had done fifty years before, and the picture of half a century ago was traced again, but in graver and more sombre lines. The young people of that day were here again, but they were the old men and women of the party. Charles Porter, Esq. and his wife were there; Nicholas Cresswell, Esq., Col. John Cresswell, of Petersburg, and John Gemmil, Esq., and wife, and a number of others were present, as they had been long ago, and thus furnished additional evidence of the remarkable character of this event.

The ceremonies, if they may be called such, were of simply a social and religious character. Mr. Milliken, a son-in-law, produced an old, time-stained copy of the *Huntingdon Gazette*, published in 1821, which had curiously been preserved by some antiquarian, and read therefrom the originally published marriage notice. The entire company, accompanied by the piano, then sung the second part of the 92d Psalm, which will be found beautifully appropriate. Some passages of scripture were read and suitable remarks made by Rev. T. C. Porter, son of Mr. Porter, after which was sung,

"Blest be the tie that binds"

and then prayer and the long metre doxology. Then came the congratulations of the friends, just as cordial and fervent and happy as of fifty years ago, except that to these were now added the salutations and greetings of the children and grand-children who delighted to honor their venerable parents on this extraordinary occasion. Then the feast at the table, the re-union of friends long since separated, with little knots and groups here and there discussing many and many a by-gone, the evening passed quietly away, and the occasion was made one long to be remembered. No one present could fail to be impressed with the changes of time. A retrospect of fifty years of united married life, with its numerous incidents and changes, was for the honored pair alone. For others—how many a loved help mate had long since been dropped by the way-side—how many a loved child had been followed to the grave. A rare thing is a golden wedding, and all the sons and daughters there which God gave them, save only one little lamb!

Great interest seems to have been taken by the friends outside of the family in this universal event, and kind wishes and congratulations were received from all quarters—amongst others from Hon. R. Milton Speer, at Washington, and Hon. H. Bucher Swoope, at Pittsburg. Valuable and appropriate presents were made by the children and others to the "bride and groom," who in turn proved more than generous to those who had met to honor them.

Mr. John Porter was born in Huntingdon county, Sept. 3d, 1797, and has resided in that county ever since. He was for many years engaged in the mercantile and shipping business, but latterly has retired from business and contented himself with looking after his farms and coal land. He has always enjoyed a character for intelligence, probity and worth in his county and wherever known. He has been for fifty years a member of the Presbyterian Church, and for about that period has been Ruling Elder in the Alexandria church. He has been Superintendent of the Sabbath School for forty-four years, and whilst he has most generally been the delegate to Presbytery, he has twice been commissioner to the General Assembly. He was a member of last General Assembly of the entire church; when it met at Pittsburg, and was again a member of the re-united church at Philadelphia, 1870. Thus 1837 and 1870 are no less memorable to him than 1821 and 1871. During the administration of Governor Snyder he was commissioned by him 2nd Lieutenant of 1st company of 2nd battallion of 29th regiment of Penna. Militia, and was afterwards made Adjutant of the regiment. He was elected to the Legislature for the sessions of 1831-2; and though often importuned since to run for the same and other positions of honor, he has steadfastly refused. He has delighted, for many years, in giving much of his time and means to the church with which he has been so long connected, and we know he esteems it no greater honor than to be a faithful servant of the Master whom he has long and faithfully endeavored to follow.

The children are: Rev. Thomas C. Porter, D. D., Professor in Lafayette College, Easton. He was married to a Miss Kunkle, sister of the late John C. Kunkle, Esq., of Harrisburg. George B. Porter, Pennsylvania Furnace, who was married to a daughter of the late John Lyon, Esq. Maj. Jno. M. Porter, who is married to a daughter of Maj. W. Moore, of Alexandria. C. Howard Porter, who is married to a daughter of Hon. Thad Banks, of Hollidaysburg. The daughters are Mary, wife of Sam. Milliken, Esq., of Hollidaysburg; Annie, wife of Geo. W. Lyon, Esq., of Pennsylvania Furnace; Clara, wife of Dr. S. T. Charlton, of Harrisburg, and Ellen, wife of Aug. S. Landis, Esq., of Hollidaysburg. There are also living eighteen grand children.

Mr. and Mrs. Porter still reside in Alexandria. All their children have married and left the parental roof, and thus, as fifty years ago, they are alone. But they are in the enjoyment of good health, and in the possession of all their mental faculties. And so, after a family re union perhaps never to be repeated, they turn from the congratulations and kind wishes of their children, their grand children and friends, once more to the comforts and enjoyments of their quiet home. And who, as he stepped out on the threshold of that hospitable roof, or as the carriage rolled away from the door, would not in the fullness of his heart invoke the richest blessings of Heaven upon its honored and venerable inmates.—*Hol. Standard.*

HANGING ON WAGONS.—A small boy, aged three years, son of D. S. Africa, of this place, whilst hanging on a heavy wagon, one day last week, was thrown off and one of the wheels passed over the little fellow's breast inflicting severe bruises and perhaps more serious injury. This practice is very common and the only wonder is, that more accidents do not occur. Parents, why do you leave your children pursue this practice? You see it almost daily, and yet you do not train your children better or it would not be done. Do you want your children to be crippled? Certainly you do not, then see that they keep away from wagons.

Widow Glass and Putty at Patton's. March 22, tf.

A MOST INFAMOUS SOLICITATION.—The following infamous circular has been extensively circulated all over the country, and as a specimen of impudence and criminal solicitation, it exceeds in infamy all the many circular letters which the scoundrels, who have their headquarters in New York City, have been able to concoct. We hope there are none so verdant as to yield to a solicitation of this kind. But when we remember, that almost weekly, we hear of a simpleton who has been "taken in" and "done for" we would not be surprised in hearing of somebody getting into the clutches of the law:

"*Dear Sir*:—While conversing with a gentleman from your locality recently, you were named as a shrewd and reliable person, and one likely to enter into a business the nature of which will be explained in this letter. At all events, he said whether you go in or not, you would keep a still tongue, and would not expose me. He told me that under no circumstances must I inform you who recommended you, and as I claim to be a man of honor, I will never violate a pledge. He who recommended you shall never know that you took hold of it. I have on hand and am constantly manufacturing large quantities of the best counterfeit money ever produced in the world. The sizes are $2, $5 and $10 bills and 50 cent stamps. They are printed on first class bank note paper. The signatures are perfect and the engraving is admirable. Not one banker in 500 can detect them. I will take a solemn oath that the bills which I send you will never be detected, unless you make your business known to persons who have no right to know it. The least amount I sell at one time is $500. I charge $45 in good money for a $500 package. For a $1,000 package I shall charge you $80. For a $2,500 package I shall charge $190. For a $5,000 package I shall charge you $350. To afford you to attest the matter thoroughly before you invest much money, I shall require but one fourth of the money in advance, and will wait 30 days for the remaining three-fourths. Therefore, if you purchase a $500 package, you must send me $111 25 in advance by express, and I will wait 30 days for the balance. If you desire more than $500 of my money, all you have to do is to send me one-fourth of the price, and I will immediately forward you the stuff.

When you send me any money or letters, go to the nearest railway station, ask the express agent for a money envelope, insert your letter with the money and see that it is properly directed to me. Never send any money in a registered letter, as the clerk in the registered letter department has a suspicion of my business. Your express agent never heard of me and he will have no idea of the nature of the business you are about to transact with me. When writing to me, always write your name very plainly, also the name of your town and county. If you can spare time come on and see me. Call at my private office, No. 11 Ann street, room 8, second floor. Don't make any inquiries of any person, but come straight to the office. I will then conduct you to my manufactory, where you can select whatever quantity of the bills you desire. No person in the building knows what business I carry on; therefore you are just as safe as if you were going into a theatre. If any person suspected my business I would not have you call. Now, sir, if you manage this business properly you can make $20,000 in a year. You have unusual advantages for passing the bills with perfect safety. Always ruffle them up to make them appear dirty and old. You can pass one of my bills at every store, and, as the change you receive will be genuine, you will be able to clear at least $2,000 a month. Not one in ten thousand of your neighbors can distinguish a genuine bill from one of mine. Therefore you are foolish for not grasping an opportunity to make money that may never occur again. I could name a man in your vicinity who made a fortune in the same way. All his neighbors wonder how he made it. But he keeps a still tongue. Probably you know who I mean. I deal on the "*square*" and if you are true to me you will never regret it. I pray you will not betray me in case you do not go in. You will find by dealing with me that I have the best counterfeit money in the country, and that I deal more honorably than any other man in the business, because I deal on the "square." The reason I ask you for any cash in advance is, it will be a guarantee of good faith, and satisfy me that you really mean business. Read my terms carefully and remember them. Bear in mind that I will give no more credit than I state in this letter. One or two of my bills have already been passed on you, and you have in turn, passed them on others. Therefore you should be familiar with their appearance and quality; of course you did not know they were counterfeits. Read the following instructions carefully. Be sure and follow them. Then no mistake can be made. If you come on call at 11 Ann street, room 8, up stairs, but if you send me money or letter by express, direct it to my manufactory as follows:

ALBERT J. HACKETT,
85 William street, New York City.

P. S. Let me know if you could use Tobacco stamps, if so I can supply you on reasonable terms.

A FUSSEY WOMAN.—A few weeks ago it was our fortune to have a genuine Miss Fussey committed to our charge, and of all the "worry" that we have gone through, in this troublesome sphere nothing in our experience bordering on the ridiculous was to us half so ridiculously ridiculous as this. We intended to leave on the eleven o'clock train. It is now half past nine; an hour and a half till train time. Here she comes:

"Oh dear, I'm so worried all day. I've just been going constantly to get ready. Do you think the train will soon be here? Oh, it is so slow! An hour and a half yet? Indeed! I thought it would be here in a couple of minutes. I think I've everything ready now. Wonder whether my trunk has gone to the station? See the porter, do, its got my name on it—he can't mistake it. What if they would mistake it? Do you think I would ever get it again? Oh, yes; checks, exactly! I do wonder what I was thinking about. There! Ain't that the whistle? Yes it is. Let's go! Only ten o'clock? Well, is it possible? Let me see! have I got everything? Where are my artics? Bless me! did I forget my overshoes? Do run and get them! The train will be here before you get back and I can't go without them? However it will not be very cold in the train, do you think it will? Oh, yes, I can go without them! But here he comes with them! How glad I am that I missed them in time! I could not have gone without them! I thought I had everything. Now I guess I am ready. Pretty near time now ain't it? Only half past ten! Are you sure your time is right? Suppose it was too slow and it went and left us? Yes, we would take the next train, but it is such a trouble to get ready again. You say we will walk down? Very well, I'm ready! Let me see! Where is my basket? Did *you* see my basket any where? I certainly had it here! Didn't you see it? Oh my here it is hanging on my arm! I'm all through other! I'm ready now! Where is my veil? I'm sure I put it in my basket before I left home! Its not in my pocket now? Oh on my bonnet! Well, did you ever! Such a mix as I am in! Do you think the porter took my trunk down? I do wonder! What if we were to go off and leave it? Where did I put the check? Oh, you have it? But suppose the baggage-master forgot it? You think it will all be right? I do hope it will! Is this ticket right? Are you sure it is? *There!* THERE! is the train! Where is my basket, my veil, my ticket? Hurry! hurry! or we will be left! Why not get in this car? Oh its the mail car is it? This one then? Baggage, eh? How provoking! What a pleasant fellow that conductor is! How kind! Such a nice mustache! Bless me! I've lost my glove! Oh run into the ticket office and get it for me I must have dropped it there? I am sure I had it! Its too late now the train is starting! Wonder if the conductor would stop the train a minute if I were to ask him? He is so pleasant! Oh, see here, I've got my glove! It was in my pocket! Tickets! where is my ticket? You gave me one! Well what could I have done with it! What a pleasant conductor! Who is that fine looking gentleman in front of us! What fine whiskers! Oh, here is the ticket sticking in my glove! Such a stew as I am in!"

And we are sorry to say that she remained in that sort of a "stew" until the end of the trip while we were constantly in hot water.

Norway Oats and Seed Barley, for sale at Henry's. [mh. 22 3t.

JURY LIST—APRIL TERM.

GRAND JURORS.

William Appleby, farmer, Dublin
William Adron, shoemaker, Huntingdon
Samuel Beaver, farmer, Penn
John B. Donaldson, laborer, Hopewell
Andrew Gleason, merchant, Carbon
Robert Given, farmer, Walker
Mord Gaghagan blacksmith, Huntingdon
M. S. Harrison, tinner, Shirleysburg
James Hutchison, farmer, Henderson
Henry Gibson, surveyor, Clay
Wm. Hardy, laborer, Jackson
Joel Isenberg, farmer, Cromwell
Thomas Irvin, farmer, Union
Christian Long, gentleman, Huntingdon
Joseph Miller, farmer, Shirley
James McElroy, clerk, Porter
Robert Oakman, farmer, Union
Alex Ramey, farmer, Springfield
Alex Rouse, farmer, Tell
John Stonerod, carpenter, Warriorsmark
Jonathan Wilson, farmer, West
George Walker, tinner Huntingdon
D. L. Wray, clerk, Franklin
Henry Wilson, farmer, Oneida

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Alex Armitage, carpenter, Huntingdon
Peter N. Burkett, farmer, Warriorsmark
Wm Bollinger, farmer, Clay
Samuel Buck, farmer, Springfield
Alex Briggs, farmer, Tell
Daniel Berkstresser, farmer, Shirley
Isaac Brumbaugh, farmer, Cass
Abram Crothers, Inn Keeper, Orbisonia
Richard Coale, atty. J. P., Shirley
Wm Clymans, con-table, Dublin
Edward Couch, farmer, Barree
Andrew Chaney, farmer, Barree
James Claytor, farmer, Tell
John Cunningham, farmer, West
John M Donaldson, farmer, Lincoln
John C. Dixon, collier, Warriorsmark
Ephraim Doyle, cabinetmaker, Shirleysburg
A. W. Evans, J. P. Cassville
Isaac Enyeart, farmer, Cromwell
Abram Gabb, farmer, Penn
Isaac C. Gorsuch, blacksmith, Brady
John Gensimore, farmer, Warriorsmark
John Graffius, farmer, West
Luther Hileman, farmer, Cromwell
James Henderson, farmer, Cassville
Frank Harrison, tinner, Mt. Union
David Hamilton, farmer, Cass
Adam Hester, farmer, Clay
Allison Hester, laborer, Mapleton
Frederick Harnsberg, farmer, Shirley
John Hamilton, Carpenter, Coalmont
John Hutchison, farmer, Warriorsmark
Emanual Hericame, farmer, Shirley
Theodore Jackson, farmer, Barree
George Kimberland, farmer, Cromwell
J. Lamberson, merchant, Huntingdon
G. W. Lamberson, farmer, Springfield
Samuel Lutz, farmer, Shirley
Thomas J. Miller, farmer, Barree
Dennis McHugh, boss miner, Carbon
John F. Mentzer, farmer, Clay
John Randolph, laborer, Jackson
Benedict Stevens, J. P., Springfield
John A. Spangler, farmer, Cass
A. W. Swoope, J. P. Mapleton
M. L. Shaffner, farmer, Brady
Edward Thompson, farmer, Juniata
John Whitehead, coal operator, Carbon

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Andrew Anderson, farmer, Porter
William Burket, farmer, Warriorsmark
William Christy, J. P., Alexandria
Sterret Cummins, farmer, Jackson
David Cunningham, farmer, Jackson
Daniel Curfman, farmer, Clay
Stewart Corbett, farmer, Lincoln
James G. Crothers, farmer, Brady
Andrew Crotsley, farmer, Cass
William Decker, farmer, Jackson
James Duff, mason, Jackson
Michael Fogle, farmer, Dublin
John Fleamer, gentleman, Huntingdon
James Gleason, merchant, Carbon
Carmon T. Green, butcher, Barree
Geo. W. Walley, farmer, Cromwell
Montreal Henry, farmer, West
Richard D. Heck, farmer, Cromwell
Jacob Hoffman, tanner, Mt. Union
Jacob H. Isett, farmer, Penn
R. L. Jacob, coal dealer, Huntingdon
John Kotterman, farmer, Lincoln
Lewis Knode, farmer, Porter
John Minnick, tanner, Dublin
Hugh Madden, farmer, Cromwell
H. I. McCarthy, gentleman, Huntingdon
Abraham Meginnis, J. P., Penn
Charles McGill, farmer, Penn
Abra ant Piersant, farmer, Cass
William Reed, soldier, Penn
James Rhen, J. P., Tell
Joseph L. Replogle, farmer, Porter
David Reybold, shoemaker, Warriorsmark
J. F. Stevens, farmer, Clay
John W. Scott, founder, Tell
Adam Wartel, blacksmith, Brady

ADVERTISING AGENCIES.—An article written by us, a few weeks ago, upon advertising agents, has been copied into several papers that have come to our notice, and we feel gratified to know that a number of our cotemporaries are willing to join us in an effort to establish the independence of the country press. We have every respect for the advertising agency which deals fairly and squarely, and treats us like one gentleman treats another, but we cannot be bullied into accepting whatever is offered us, and if our prices should be accepted, be sharped into doing twenty times the amount of work that would be required by a home advertiser. The following copied from the *Carroll County* (Ill.) *Gazette* is suggested by our article, we think, and though in the interest of an agency, speaks some handsome truths:

"In looking over the lists in this vicinity, as made out by this firm, we very frequently see included papers of very small circulation in counties that contain other first class journals of good circulation. The reason of this may be that the rates of the former are so much lower, that the agents give it the preference on account of the old adage: "Put money in thy purse." At the same time the circulation may be worth nothing to advertisers, while the other paper might benefit them materially. We know of papers whose printed terms are as much as those of the best paper in the state, and who charge their home customers these prices invariably, and at the same time will insert foreign advertisements for advertising firms at half or quarter of these rates and allow them twenty-five per cent commission. No conscientious publisher will do this. He will give his home customers certainly as fair a show as he will strangers. This is a mattter that must be remedied, in fact must remedy itself. If the patrons of these agents were confined to New York and other eastern cities, there would be no difficulty in palming off all these papers as the best in their respective localities. But business men in different parts of the country are constantly becoming the patrons of these agents, and they are very apt to form an opinion of their lists, from the papers included therein, that are published in their own immediate neighborhood. The dependence on general patronage for success, must actually force all these advertising agents into a revision of their lists; weed out second, third rate and no rate at all journals, and substitute only first class."

COMING.—The approach of the Spring months brought with it the notes of busy preparation for building and improvement in all parts of our borough and suburbs. Already the masons, carpenters and other mechanics can be seen at work on dozens of new buildings. To get a correct idea of the amount of labor of this kind in progress, it is but necessary to ascend one of the bluffs in the rear of town, from which a distinct view can be obtained for miles in different directions. The bright, mild weather of March has been very favorable and many who did not intend commencing operations until later in the season are making their arrangements to begin at once. All this has been taking place without any very positive assurance that the various improvements, such as furnaces, factories, rolling mills, &c., so much talked of recently, and which are so desirable as a means of giving employment to our increasing population, would ever be erected. Now, however, we know that the Penna. Canal Company has commenced a work of importance to Huntingdon and one that will give a new impetus to the progressive spirit of our people. The enlargement of the Canal will make this the point for the transfer of heavy freight, such as coal, lumber, etc., from railroad to canal. We obtain important information on this subject from the *Legal Opinion* of Harrisburg, which we lay before our readers:

"Over 700 men are employed on the Penna. Canal between Clark's ferry and Columbia (the eastern division) 200 between Clark's ferry and Rockville, 175 between Rockville and Harrisburg, 175 between Harrisburg and one mile below Middletown and 175 between that point and Columbia. This force is engaged in deepening the channel sufficiently to admit of six feet of water (one foot in advance of the old depth), increasing the width of the bottom and strengthening the banks. Before letting the water into the canal it is the intention to have the contemplated improvements finished between Clark's ferry and the point below Middletown, which it is thought can be effected by the 1st of April. *The object of the Pennsylvania canal company is ultimately to have similar improvements perfected along the entire line*, but before its full accomplishment several years will necessarily elapse."

CONDITION OF THE BROAD TOP R. R.—Repairs are rapidly going forward on this road. The old trestles are being rapidly replaced with new ones, while at least one has been filled up so that the road is assuming a most substantial character. Under the management of Superintendent John M'Killips the road has been paying and at the same time been kept in an excellent state of repairs. Mr. M'Killips deserves great credit for his successful management of this enterprise and we believe it is universally conceded to him.

HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.—The Huntingdon JOURNAL is a good paper, indeed, one of the best of our local exchange. The town of Huntingdon is situated on a first class railroad, and will, before long, be at the head of slack water navigation. The people of the town and county of Huntingdon are an enterprising class, and need, and deserve, the encouragement and support of the local newspaper. To do this properly and with enect should be the study and delight of such an enterprising and go-ahead paper as the JOURNAL. But such is not the case. The editor of that sheet imagines he can attend to other people's business as well, if not a little better, than to his own. He imagines himself "monarch of all he surveys," and several counties thrown in. If our streets are muddy, if a poor, but honest, man in Bedford county builds a hen roost at what the editor of the JOURNAL thinks to be the wrong place, he at once makes him the subject of severe newspaper criticism. What interest the people of Huntingdon can possibly have in our affairs, purely local, we cannot for a moment divine. But the JOURNAL seems to think otherwise. And on this rock we split.

We once heard of a man in Kentucky who got immensely wealthy by—minding his own business. Let the editor of the JOURNAL profit by his example."—*Bedford Gazette.*

The Bedford fellows don't like an outsider to say any thing about their "hen roost," the Poor-House. Outsiders can compliment their springs, town clock, water works, etc., etc., as much as they please and they are wonderfully tickled, puffed up, and feel their keeping, but the moment there is any allusion to their *Poor-House* the claws of the animal appear in all their ugliness. This *is* our business, however; we help "to pay the piper." The local of the *Gazette* is only mad because we give our Bedford county readers more of their local news than he does But, friend John, you can draw on our columns as much as you please. We won't complain. Do publish our article on the Poor House.

TO NEBRASKA, CALIFORNIA, AND KANSAS, AND THE B. & M. R. R. LANDS.—The "Burlington Route," so called, lies right in the path of the Star of Empire. It runs almost immediately in the center of the great westward movement of emigration. Crossing Illinois and Iowa, it strikes the Missouri river at three points.

These three points are the gateways into three great sections of the trans-Missouri region.

The Northern gate is Omaha, where the great Pacific road will take you to the land of gold and grapes, sunny mountains, and perpetual summer.

The middle gate is Plattsmouth, which opens upon the south half of Nebraska, south of the Platte river, a region unsurpassed on the continent for agriculture and grazing. Just here are the B. & M. Railroad lands, concerning Geo. S. Harris, the land officer at Burlington, Iowa, can give you all information, and in the heart of them is Lincoln, the State Capital and present terminus of the road.

The Southern gate leads to Kansas, by connections with the St. Joe Road at Hamburg, running direct to St. Joe and Kansas City.

The trains of the Burlington run smoothly and safely, and make all connections. It runs the best of coaches, Pullman Palace and Pullman dining cars, and should you take the journey for the journey's sake alone, you will be repaid; or take it to find a home or a farm and you cannot find either better than among the B. & M. lands, where you can buy on ten years' credit, and at a low price.

TEMPERANCE APPOINTMENTS—EDITOR HUNTINGDON JOURNAL—*Dear Sir.*—Arrangements have been made with H. D. M'Gaw, of Pittsburgh, to lecture on the subject of Temperance in this county.

Will you please publish the appointments in your paper, you will confer a favor on many of your subscribers, and give aid to a good cause.

Mapleton, Wednesday	March	29th.
Mt. Union, Thursday	"	30th.
Shirleysburg, Friday	"	31st.
Orbisonia, Saturday	April	1st.
Cassville, Monday	"	3d
Broad Top City, Tuesday	"	4th.
Coalmont, Wednesday	"	5th.
Hopewell, Thursday	"	6th.
McConnelstown, Friday	"	7th.

Mr. M'Gaw has been in the lecture field for years. He is an able lecture, and we bespeak for him a large audience. Let the people, young and old, turn out, and we are sure they will be pleasantly and profitably entertained.

All admitted free.

A. H. WEIDMAN, D. R. FRY, } Dis. Dep's.

M. C. R. R.—We are pleased to learn that the extension of the above named road, from M'Kee's Gap to Martinsburg, is now a fixed fact. Chief Engineer Jno. A. Wilson has advertised that proposals for grading the road to Martinsburg will be received up to the 25th inst. This will be welcome news to the people of Martinsburg and vicinity, as it will give the farmers and business men of the Cove an outlet to the world which they have long felt the need of. We had the pleasure of taking a ride with engineer Young and conductor Stroup on Saturday, over the road to Brooke's Mill, to which point it is now completed, and from the energetic manner in which the work has thus far been pushed, we may reasonable expect to ride into Martinsburg behind the iron horse before the autumn leaves begin to fall. So mote it be.—*Hollidaysburg Standard.*

THE JUDGESHIP.—We do not wish to take up the political cudgel on any general question agitating the public; but on matters of a local character we feel it our duty as a journalist, to say that great care should characterize the selection of our next President Judge.

Among the candidates brought before the public, we know of no man better qualified for the position than Kensie G. Lovell, Esq., of Huntingdon. If piety, honesty, temperance and ability are necessary characteristics, all these are found in the gentleman named. Who will second the motion? and give their influence in placing a worthy citizen—a good man on the bench.—*Tyrone Blade.*

HUNTINGDON IMPROVING VERY RAPIDLY.—Look where you will you see new buildings going up and old ones being repaired. There will be at least one hundred new buildings erected here this season. We are frequently asked whether Huntingdon is a good place to locate and to go into business, and to all such we answer, unhesitatingly, that there are few places in the State that are growing more rapidly and have better advantages than this place. If you want to establish a shop, start manufactories or play the gentleman, we know of no better point respectively than Huntingdon.

HOUSE BURNED TO THE GROUND.—The dwelling house of Donald St. George Frazier, Esq., near Saxton, Bedford county, was entirely consumed by fire on last Thursday. The inmates of the house were sitting at the dinner table, unconscious of the presence of the devouring element, when they were first aroused to a sense of their danger by their neighbors giving the alarm of "Fire!" The greater portion of the furniture was saved. A large New Foundland dog, belonging to Mr. Frazier, is said to have accomplished wonders in carrying out articles of value belonging to the house. The fire is supposed to have originated from a spark falling upon the roof from the stove-pipe. The loss is estimated at $4000. No insurance.

HUNTINGDON, March 27, '71.

Mr. Editor:—In behalf of the Smithfield Sabbath School, I desire hereby to tender thanks to the gentlemanly managers of the Randall Lecture, delivered in the Court House last week, for their donation to the said school, of the balance of receipts, over expenses, of the lecture, being $8.75. The additional donation of $1.00 from the Globe editors being the same charged the managers for printing, but now handed over for the Sabbath School is also thankfully received.

JAMES A. BROWN,
Superintendent.

AN EVENING WITH THE PASSIONS.—J. Prescott Eldridge, the "Prince of Elocutionists," whose wonderful histrionic genius magnificent powers of imitation, personation and complete rendering of the language of the passions, have elicited the highest laudations from the press and the strongest encomiums from John B. Gough, Edwin Forrest, Presidents of Colleges, etc., announces that he will entertain the citizens of this place on this (Tuesday) evening, at Yenter's Hall, with a choice programme of character readings. Tickets, 25 cents; reserved seats 35 cents. Doors open at 7 o'clock; commencing at half past 7.

INFORMATION WANTED.—Samuel Derr disappeared from Reading about a month since. He served during the whole of the rebellion, and at the close became paralyzed in the right side and speechless, and has remained so since. He is about 30 years of age, is five feet seven inches in height, and has sandy hair and complexion. Any information of his whereabouts will be thankfully received by his uncle, Charles Breneiser, corner Seventh and Penn streets, and newspapers generally are requested to make a note of his disappearance.

THE Sons of Temperance meet in Read's Hall, every Tuesday evening. The prospect for a large and successful division is very flattering, many of our leading citizens intending to unite with the division, and give it their aid and encouragement. We are glad to note this and would urge every man and woman in the town, and every boy and girl above 14 years, to join in the good cause in which all should work. We learn no meetings keep later than nine o'clock, which is a good move to begin with

CHANGE OF BASE.—Our young friend D. E M'Murtrie, has been engaged as a salesman in the popular establishment of Hess, Rogers & Chambers, No. 411 Market street, Philadelphia, dealers in White Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, Notions, &c. They also sell the prize collar, every box containing a prize of jewelry, and for every thousand boxes sold the purchaser is given a gold watch free. This is a first-class house, and we bespeak for our young townsman a liberal trade from our merchant readers.

HUNTINGDON AND BROAD TOP RAILROAD—*Report of Coal Shipped:*

	TONS.
For the week ending March 25, 1871	8,074
Same date last year	6,028
Increase for week	2,046
Shipped for the year 1871	65,279
Same date last year	52,020
Increase for year 1871	13,259

INSTALLATIONS.—J. I. Noble, Esq., D. D. G. M., of Bedford county will instal the officers elect for the term commencing on the 1st of April, prox. of Hopewell Lodge, 30th March; Six Mile Run Lodge, 31st; Saxton, 1st April, Bloody Run, 3d April; and Bedford, 7th April, 1871, at which times and places he hopes all those concerned will meet him.

THE Huntingdon Manufacturing Company will offer at Public Sale, on Wednesday, April 12, 1871, their splendid two story brick Planing Mill. To persons wishing to engage in a first class business, a rare chance is here offered. For particulars, and for descriptive circulars, address R. Allison Miller, Huntingdon, Pa. mar.29-2t.

Net, Broom and Gill Twine, at Henry & Co.'s, Nos. 732 & 734, Hill street. [mh.15.3t.

The weather has been damp for a day or two and consequently McKiernan has made a fine sale of tobacco, cigars, pipes, tobacco pouches, &c. &c., call and see him at Broad Top corner. March 1st 2t.

Some folks use the Prescription yeast Powder! Patton has it at the Depot Drug Store. March 22, 4t.

Reliable Flower and Garden Seeds at Patton's. March 22, 4t.

GET YOUR NUMBERS.—Amongst the great variety of numbers being put up our citizens, we see none nearer perfection than those manufactured by Levi R. Chaplin. They are gotten up in good taste, and at the same time much cheaper than the price asked for inferior looking ones. Orders left at Chaplin's Barbershop will receive prompt attention, and the work will be executed in an artistic manner.

Norway Oats and Seed Barley, for sale at Henry's. [mh. 22 3t.

Have you tried the genuine Imported Mustard? 1lb equals 2 of ordinary—at Patton's. March 22, 3t.

GENUINE NORWAY OATS for sale by Glazier & Bro. Price, $1.50 per bushel. [mh15.tf.