

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL: COL. DAVID STANTON, of Beaver. FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL: COL. ROBERT B. BEATH, of Schuylkill.

EDITORIAL EXCURSION.

A High Old Time.

Our readers will be surprised to hear that we have been off duty, on a rump up to York State, for four or five days. It is even so! We didn't want to tell you until we returned lest you might be disposed to interfere with our pleasure.

There is in this State what is known as THE PENNSYLVANIA EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION. H. G. Smith, of the Lancaster Intelligencer, is the President, and R. S. Mennamin, of the Philadelphia Printers' Circular, is the Secretary.

This latter good gentleman sent us an invitation to be present at a Summer meeting of the Association, to be held at Williamsport, on the 14th inst., and after consulting our pocket-book, and finding that it would only cost a trifle, about seven dollars a head, we concluded that we could borrow that much at sixty days, if our patrons didn't come to time, and determined to go.

Tuesday morning at 5.40, in company with Bro. Lutz, of the Bedford Inquirer, and his most excellent lady, we found ourselves ready to take the "Local Freight" for Tyrone. This train is a little mixed. It runs by fits and starts. It is not remarkable for speed, but is excellent on a stop.

The "Local" was a little behind time, and "you know how it is yourself" when you are ready and the cars are late. We got dejected. We like to be on time and we expect the cars to be. At last "all aboard" came to cheer us into the car and we went rolling up through old Mother Huntingdon, bidding good-bye to the Morrison, Exchange, and Jackson hotels, the three great rivals for the entertainment of the public, past Henry & Co's store, Buehler's planing mill, West Huntingdon, the Keystone shoe factory, the Franklin planing mill, spinning along the banks of the "ragging canal," looking up at the high bluff and admiring its robe of green on the right, and the "blue Juniata" placidly rolling along, with its banks covered with the most magnificent shrubbery on the left, until we reached Petersburg, the first station out.

Petersburg is a flourishing village, but as soon as the necessary shifting could be done we were off again to the next siding, and there appeared to be a siding every mile or two—at Barre, at Spruce Creek, at Birmingham, all flourishing villages, there was work for the "Local," and judging from the time it took, it did it well. The Inquirer suggested when next he rode on that train he would bring his fishing tackle along and fish between runs. After this huge joke the Inquirer remained silent and silent—it was enough for one day. We felt alarmed in the tunnel lest our better half might attempt to commit an assault and battery upon us, but there was no necessity for the alarm, she didn't. We crossed Spruce Creek just thirty-two times, by actual count, and every time landed on the same side. It is the most one-sided stream we ever saw. We have often wondered where nursery men procured their nice one and funnel-shaped spruce and other pines, but our custodian—beg pardon—our better half—pointed out the secret and all was explained. They are got up Spruce Creek! The finest varieties to be found anywhere are in abundance here. Well, well, we passed the Keystone Zinc Works, now standing idle and looking as if in rapid decay. Why are they idle? A long whistle, the brakes were piled and Tyrone was announced.

Mr. Lowe, our gentlemanly conductor, informed us that the Lock Haven train would leave at 8.40, and we put in the

time lounging about the depot until that train was ready to leave. The Harrisburg Accommodation brought down a number of the editorial fraternity who joined us, and at the time stated we pulled out for Lock Haven. Among those who joined us at this place were Sanson, of the Indiana Democrat, McPike, of the Cambria Freeman, Henry, of the Kittanning Republican, and Durben, of the New Castle Courant. There were also a large number of Democratic editors on board bound to Bellefonte, to attend the Democratic Editorial Convention, with whom we were unacquainted. The Bald Eagle Valley railroad traverses a region that is not remarkable for fertility or picturesque scenery—it is, to some extent, a lumber region. We noticed Bald Eagle and Mount Eagle stations, but we didn't see any bald eagles or any eagles mount. There was scarcely anything to attract the attention until we reached Milesburg. We saw the ruins of at least three old furnaces, which indicated that the manufacture of iron had given way to something more lucrative.

At Milesburg we were switched off to Bellefonte, where we arrived a few minutes later. Here our Democratic brethren bid us good-bye. The Indiana Democrat remarked that they would meet us on Wednesday, when the water and wine would mingle, but for the present the wine must bid us adieu, so the adulterated wine left us and the pure water went on. We backed out of Bellefonte as soon as possible to Milesburg and again resumed our journey. Bellefonte, judging by what we saw of it, is a very handsome place, and it would have given us great pleasure to have spent several hours here. Nothing of interest occurred, except the killing of a cow, until we reached Lock Haven, a lumber town on the P. & E. R. R. Here we were met by a train down from Erie and taken on board, without entering Lock Haven, and taken on down the road to Williamsport. The country along the West Branch is open and very fertile. The wheat appeared to be very fine and gives promise of a very heavy yield. On we went, skimming along through splendid farms, over little rivulets, on the margin of the river, under overhanging cliffs, through heavy cuts and past fine edifices, the latter giving evidence of thrift and culture. Williamsport with its great boom, its scores of mills, its square acres of lumber, its splendid church and other edifices, its magnificent residences, and its Herd House came into view. Down went the brakes and the great throng poured out of the cars to enter the greater throng already at that tower of babel. The crowd swayed to the clerk's counter and the register was in demand for the next fifteen minutes, and strange scrawls found their way there. We were assigned to No. 83. A porter hunted it up for us, and a good long hunt he had, but he found it, and to our mortification it over-looked the hollow square in that immense building. Four high walls with windows and the sky were the visible objects. Our better half insisted that there were only eighty-four windows to be seen, while we counted them five times over and could not get less than four hundred and twenty. We counted them for hours—it was all we had to do. We undertook to count the brick but they were too many for us. If we can arrange to have Messrs. Schofield & Barry visit Huntingdon we will secure a splendid back room for them where they can put in their time counting the windows and brick! Oh, it will be so pleasant!

Dinner over at the Herd, with the Inquirer and lady in company, we took the street car and rolled over the splendid Nicholson pavement, made of pieces of plank set on end, down by some of the finest residences in the State, to the City Hotel, where our friends left us to run down the town, while we continued on to Dickinson Seminary. This institution is one of the most noted in the State. It is now under the control of the Rev. Lee Spotswood. Four hundred students can be accommodated. There are about one-third this number attending at present. The summer session is never so well attended. Here we saw Miss Maggie Shoemaker and Miss Amanda Mortimer and Mr. Will Jordan, of Bedford, whom we were very much gratified to meet. They speak very highly of the institution and have a very high regard for their preceptors. We spent an hour or more looking in upon the flower gardens and beautiful lawns surrounding the residences of the wealthy. Accidently we came upon the residence of our mutual friend, Mr. George Signafos, and his splendid lady, formerly of Bedford, and we were in for it. And they live at home up in that beautiful, youthful city! Everything to hand and a magnificent octagonal residence, splendidly furnished, would make most anybody feel at home! We hope you may both long live to enjoy your pleasant comforts.

On Wednesday morning, at 10 o'clock, the whole party, by previous arrangement, were on hand to take a boat ride up the West Branch through the celebrated Boom. The ladies were taken to the river in carriages while most of the gentlemen proceeded on foot, a distance of two-thirds of a mile. Here three small steamers had been prepared, by Peter Herd, the prince of Enterprise, for our reception. A large majority of the ladies were comfortably quartered on board of the "Minnie" and "Maggie" and the gentlemen on a larger vessel. "All aboard!" and the ropes were loosened, the signal for starting whistled and the different boats skinned out upon the breast of the tranquil West Branch. The Mayor, Peter Herd and other distinguished persons accompanied the excursion. The weather was delightful. The sun now and then passed down under a cloud and made it rather hot for frail mortals, but in the kindness of his heart old Sol would slip in again and relieve us from his scorching rays. We were told that there were no logs in the Boom before we visited it, and we really think that there were not over a million; but a million, we suppose, is only six small ciphers in comparison with what the boom can contain. The Boom is a big thing; it is not, as some suppose, the distant report of a big gun. Though several big guns are interested in it. It is a kind of a big pocket, formed by chaining logs together and fastening them up to

piers built of logs and stone, in the river, where all the logs that come down the river in freshets, are caught, and the owner, who has a private mark on each log, is charged for pocketing it. It is intended to pocket logs and in time the Company's pockets may be the use of their pocket. It is all a log-arithm to us. Millions of logs are caught and sawed out of this Boom every year.

The banks of the river were covered with green trees, after leaving the mills, with here and there a farm house, forming most picturesque landscapes at intervals. As we passed along we noticed, on our right, a solitary log, in a distance of a mile, while on our left thousands were in the Boom. How this one had escaped, we have no idea, but there it lay all alone in its glory. We pitted it. It appeared to be out of water. It was in the wrong pew; it ought to have been in the pocket. We steamed eight miles up the river and then returned. We didn't even hear a good gun, the entire trip. The party appeared to be remarkable for stupidity. As we were about putting into port, some fellow who had seen raftsmen walking about on the logs, leaped out of one of the boats and tried his expertness, but he wobbled about like a goose in a hail storm and found great relief when assisted on board, and the merit of the party ceased. We always advise a cobbler to stick to his last, and we now recommend as much to the aforesaid gentleman.

On our return to shore we were conducted to one of the numerous saw mills and the whole modus operandi was exhibited to us. Two logs were hauled up out of the Boom, the slabs sawed off, the logs moved to a score of perpendicular saws and reduced to boards, and the slabs to lath, all in less than five minutes. The party were all provided with carriages and returned to the Herd House in excellent spirits. At half past three o'clock the Association assembled in Elliott's Academy of Music—a most splendidly furnished building. A speech of welcome was delivered by the Mayor and the hospitalities of the city extended to us. The President of the Association made a happy reply and congratulated the Association upon the success of the Convention and suggested that we had met on the broad Platform of "Free Passes." An essay on newspapers was read by J. L. Ringwalt, of the Philadelphia Telegraph. Mr. Williamson's poem was read by Eugene H. Mundy, of the Proof Sheet. After a few moments in regard to the publication of the proceedings and returning thanks, the Convention adjourned.

The banquet at the Herd House was announced for eight o'clock in the evening. That hour found about two hundred persons assembled in the large ordinary, around tables weighed down with all the choice and rare dishes of the season. We were in a good eating humor and did ample justice to what came before us, but the complicated Bill of Fare was a source of great annoyance to us. The waiter was the most stupid fellow we ever saw. We called for Mock Turtles roasted, with Beyron sauce, stuffed, and he brought us the most queer dishes. We then called for Braised Champagne with Ham Sauce, boiled with Capons and Pork and Beans, dressed with Mushrooms, and the darned fool looked at us as if it wasn't on the bill. We really think that fellow hadn't good sense. We then gave him a quarter and requested him to bring us Dutch Chicken Croquettes, larded with Frienden of Veal, sauced with Madeira and breaded with Lamb Cutlets. He returned in the course of half an hour and said they were just out. We don't really believe the stupid fellow understood the Bill! When we called for Liqueurs, we suggested "stone fence." He responded in less than no time. After ample justice had been done to the substantial and luxuries the cloth was removed and the meeting was called to order by the president, Mr. Smith, when the following toasts and responses were offered, viz:

"The State of Pennsylvania," Responded to by W. P. Furey, of the Mauch Chunk Times. "The City of Williamsport," E. W. Capron, Williamsport Gazette and Bulletin. "The Press of Pennsylvania," Hon. H. S. Evans, Westchester, Village Record. "Our Mining and Petroleum Interests," Jacob Ziegler, Esq., Butler Herald. "Our Guests," Judge David Naar, Trenton, N. J. True American. "The Railroad and Commercial Interests of our State," Wm. Kennedy, Carlisle Volunteer. "Woman," Maj. Z. K. Pangborn, Jersey City, N. J. Journal. "Newspaper Reporters," Thomas M. Coleman, Philadelphia Ledger. "Our Association," Henry T. Darlington, Bucks county Intelligencer.

Thursday morning, at 7.15 o'clock, we were ready to bid farewell to the kind hospitalities of Williamsport, and take the cars for Watkins, in Schuylker county, New York, to partake of the genuine hospitalities of the Yorkers. Our route lay up the Northern Central Railway, by the Minnequa Spring to Elmira and twenty-one miles beyond, to the head of Lake Seneca. The ride was rather a monotonous one, over a mountainous region to Minnequa. This place is about the last we know of. We tasted the waters and saw the bear and we were satisfied. A few enterprising little shavers sell considerable quantities of the water in quart bottles, at ten cents per quart, to the passengers in the cars and, thus make enough money to keep soul and body together. The entire stock of the boys was purchased by our party and it did not begin to reach around. An editorial wag, who had invested to some extent, came into our car and liberally gave to everybody who would drink, until he had emptied his bottle, when some one, in the kindness of his heart, suggested that he had none left for himself. To which the wag replied, with a very queer twinkle of his eyes, that there was plenty in the ice-cooler where he had got that which they were so fond of. "Sold! Sold!" was the universal shout and the wag replenished his bottle and went into the next car to repeat the sell. The Northern Central Railway passes us, without regular "passes," and treated us in every way with the greatest kindness. The employes of the road sought

only how to accommodate us, and spared no pains to make us comfortable. They deserve our warmest thanks. The country through Bradford county, up to Elmira, is open and rolling, but not well adapted to wheat growing. In fact we do not remember seeing a single field of wheat after entering York State. It is principally adapted to grazing, corn, grass, grapes, &c., &c., which are produced here in great abundance. After leaving Elmira a colored boy distributed a large number of copies of the Pleasant Valley Fruit and Vine Reporter, a neat quarto, published by the Pleasant Valley Wine Company. A car load of high heeled Williamsport excursions were in the rear car and refused all intercourse with the outer world—no admission was permitted. The wag, who perpetrated the water sell, gathered up all the papers he could find and putting them under his arm, started back and insisted on selling these papers to the Williamsporters—they saw the joke and caved. He was the recipient of good things enough to satisfy his appetite until his return home. At 12.30 o'clock P. M. we arrived at Watkins.

Watkins is situated at the head of Lake Seneca, about one-half mile, in a direct line, from the now famous Watkins' Glen. We left the cars at this point and wended our way through the village, under the leadership of Capron, of the Gazette and Bulletin, of Williamsport. It was a long and tiresome walk. Our companion declared, time and again, that she could go no further, while we trudged on, almost afraid to give utterance, lest she might be further discouraged and give out. Still we slowly trudged on. At last the slit in the hill made its appearance. It revived our drooping spirits slightly, but the great stair cases, which presented themselves, were more discouraging than encouraging. A slight circumstance occurred just at this point, which dispelled all our weariness, and sent us forward with renewed vigor. The water of the Glen, after rumbling, rattling, hissing, frothing, bubbling, for the distance of a mile or more, through rocks that it has been cutting away for two hundred centuries, to the depth of four hundred feet, lies quietly in a beautiful basin as if resting from its turbulent journey. Several impetuous gentlemen had gone down to this pool and were prospecting about it, when the feet of one slipped from under him suddenly and for a moment he went to the bottom of the pool. It was only for a moment. He was erect the next instant and his head above water. A sudden shock, and then all beheld that he was safe, and then the laugh! It was most hearty. A minute later and we began to ascend the stair cases. Slowly and admiringly we ascended! Oh how grand! How magnificent! Up, up, we went, along, beneath, through hundreds of feet of hewn rock. Up an almost perpendicular stair case of fifty feet, and how the ladies fainter and used up our brandy we haven't time to tell, to the Mountain House. Here a magnificent repast was prepared for us by the proprietors, and we were just in trim for it. After dinner we went on up to the head of the Glen, saw the magnificent rainbow, walked beneath the cascade and scrambled up the almost perpendicular rocks. How we would like to describe this wonderful natural scenery, step by step, given by Glen, to our readers, to do it, and its justice, but space forbids. In Europe they say "see Rome and die," in the West, Yosemite, but to those who can neither visit Rome nor Yosemite, we say, see Watkins' Glen and die. The great Glen is divided into a series of smaller glens known as Glen Alpha, Glen Omega, Glen Cathedral, Glen of the Pools, Glen Difficulty, Glen Arcadia, Glen Facility, Glen Horizon, Glen Elysium, and Glen Omega.

We visited the Cemetery and gazed with rapture upon Lake View, and then descended into the village to be entertained at the Jefferson House. After tea we were escorted on board the Duncan S. Magee and steamed up one shore of the lake, for a distance of five or six miles, and down the other. It was a splendid treat in the cool of the evening. The party could not have been, under any circumstances, entertained with greater hospitality than they were by the citizens of Watkins. No charges were made against us from the time we entered the State of New York until we left, and yet we fared sumptuously on all hands. We shall ever remember their kind hospitality and wish them the choicest of blessings.

At nine o'clock, P. M., we took the train for Williamsport. At Elmira and Troy a number of our friends stopped off to spend Friday at Minnequa. There were no attractions there for us and at 2 o'clock we landed again at the Herd House. At 4 o'clock we took the cars of the P. & E. R. R. for Lock Haven, where we stopped for breakfast. Here we met our mutual friend, Capt. Wm. C. Hollahan, of Bedford, who ordered a splendid turn out and drove us all over the town. We were very much pleased with the place and the thrift and enterprise of its people. At 9 o'clock the Captain delivered us at the station and we took the train for Tyrone, where we arrived at 12 o'clock or thereabouts. The gentlemen who control the Bald Eagle Valley and Philadelphia and Erie roads will accept our thanks for the great kindness and courtesy shown us. These roads are in excellent condition and deserve the patronage of the public. They run through wild sections but they are fast developing the hidden sources of wealth and building up communities that will be the pride of the nation.

At a few minutes before 4 o'clock we were on board of M'Atter's mail train for Huntingdon, spinning away over a road bed as smooth as glass, without a jar, at the rate of forty miles an hour. Oh the Central! The Great Central! is the road for all. And Mac is a clever conductor! "Huntingdon!" Good-bye, Mac! and we are at home. We have no general reflections to make upon the party save to say that it was admirably handled by Mr. R. S. Mennamin, to whom too much credit cannot be given for its admirable success. So note it be.

Miss Louisa M'Atter, the popular writer, arrived from her tour of Europe. She is now at her home in Concord, Massachusetts.

We have read, with great pleasure, the oration delivered in Bedford, by G. H. Spang, Esq., of that place, on Decoration Day and we congratulate the Grand Army in securing so able and so accomplished a student of nature as our friend Harry for that occasion. As an orator Mr. Spang has few equals in the interior of Pennsylvania, and as a criminal lawyer he is second to none. Harry, get up a lecture, and we will promise you a good house.

Hon. Clement L. Vallandigham, of Dayton, Ohio, accidentally shot himself in the abdomen, with a pistol, on last Friday night, which proved fatal and he died on Saturday. He was defending McGehean, at Lebanon, for the murder of Myers, and was preparing his argument. He had an empty and loaded pistol lying on the table, and was showing how Myers might have shot himself. He unfortunately picked up the loaded pistol instead of the empty one, which went off, the ball passing through the abdomen.

Details of the total destruction of the Peruvian ship, Don Juan, set on fire at sea, and supposed to have been done by coolies entrapped on board at Macao, have been received by steamer. The crew abandoned the vessel, with five hundred and fifty coolies fastened under the hatches. Five hundred of them roasted alive. The others escaped when the hatches burned off. She was an American built ship, and was sold to the company by Martin de Peru, of San Francisco, and christened the Dolores Uquie. She was fitted out here for the coal trade, and returned here several times for supplies while engaged in the traffic.

The Republicans of Philadelphia met in Convention on Wednesday last, and placed in nomination the following ticket: Mayor—Wm. S. Stokley; Judge of the District Court—James T. Mitchell; District Attorney—Wm. B. Mann; Prothonotary—J. H. Loughridge; City Treasurer—Peter B. Welner; City Solicitor—Gen. C. H. T. Collins; City Controller—Samuel B. Hancock; Senators—Second District, E. W. Davis; Fourth District, Geo. Connell. Representatives—First district, George Handy Smith; Second district, Horace D. Gaw; Fourth district, William Elliott; Fifth district, John J. Franklin; Sixth district, William Duffy; Seventh district, H. J. Potts; Eighth district, Samuel Daniels; Ninth district, W. H. Vogdes; Twelfth district, George W. Fox; Thirteenth district, Samuel D. Strock; Fourteenth district, John Lamson; Fifteenth district, Adam Albright; Sixteenth district, G. H. Griffiths; Eighteenth district, Dr. J. N. Marks.

Seven thousand New Yorkers went to Europe last Saturday. Secretary Delano, who is now in Georgia, will go to Ohio to spend a few days before returning to Washington. Mr. William H. Seward and his party arrived at Cairo, Egypt, about the middle of May, where he was welcomed by Mr. Butler, the United States Consul, and representative of the Khedive. A palace was provided for Mr. Seward's use while he remains there. He will proceed from Egypt to Palestine and Constantinople.

Mrs. Gen. Gaines of law-suit fame is now sixty-four years old, but set to work the other day, as likely as ever in a new law-suit. She is now the richest woman in the world, probably next to Baroness Counts, and has unlimited offers of marriage from youth and age, but prefers to remain single. She is bent on doing good with her fortune, and proposes several excellent institutions for women.

Blind Tom Concert! At VENTNER'S HALL, THURSDAY EVE, June 22. First Appearance in Huntingdon of the Marvellous Phenomenon, BLIND TOM! The great Incomprehensible Musical Mystery of the 19th Century.

This wonderful negro boy Pianist who is attracting so much attention, is a native of the town of Georgia. Blind from his birth, and with only a few ordinary intelligences, yet he plays the most difficult and intricate pieces of music, and beautifully, but with all his expression and feeling of the most distinguished artist. When his mind became clouded and the veil of darkness was drawn over his eyes, he made amends for the affliction upon the poor negro boy, a flood of light poured into his brain, and his mind became a storehouse of music, which he has since God in syllables of music, for the delight of the world. He is presented to the public as surpassing everything heretofore known as a musical phenomenon.

Notice—To Rebecca Ebdon, of Sigs, Jefferson county, Pa., Jane Walton of Castle Gate, County Tyrone, Ireland, Rebecca Walton of No. 1743 Christiana street, Philadelphia, Mrs. Christiana No. 1431 Bainbridge street, Philadelphia, Eliza Johnson, No. 1202 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Maria Stewart, formerly Christiana, Philadelphia, Pa., Annie Berden of Indiana, Pa., James Stewart of No. 320 South 18th street, Philadelphia, Pa., William H. Seward, of Minneapolis, Minnesota, John J. Fife, No. 22 Hickory street, Philadelphia, Pa., Eliza Dachen, of Tyrone, Ireland, Samuel Fife, of Castle Gate, county Tyrone, Ireland, Robert Fife, of Castle Gate, county Tyrone, Ireland, Joseph Fife, of Castle Gate, county Tyrone, Ireland, John Kerr, of Castle Gate, county Tyrone, Ireland.

Notice—A notice that an Inquest will be held at the dwelling house of James Fife, dec'd., in the town of Brady, in the county of Huntingdon, on the 14th day of July, A. D. 1871, at one o'clock in the afternoon of the day, for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said deceased and among the children and legal representatives, the same can be done without prejudice to the spoiling the whole, otherwise to value and appraise the same according to law—at which time and place you may attend, if you think proper. D. R. P. NEELY, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Huntingdon, June 19, 1871-4

Sheriff's Sale—By virtue of a writ of vend. ex. to us directed, I will expose at public sale, at the Court House, in Huntingdon, on Thursday the 14th day of July, 1871, at 3 o'clock, p. m., the following real estate, to wit: All that certain tract or parcel of land, situated in the town of Tipton, bounded by lands of William McCall, I. Hawkins, David Weight, and others, containing about 40 acres, more or less, and taken into possession, and to be sold as the property of D. A. Weight. D. R. P. NEELY, Sheriff. June 21, 1871.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Estate of George Coppenhaver, dec'd. Letters of Administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of George Coppenhaver, late of Shirley township, dec'd., all persons claiming any debt or demand against the estate of the deceased are requested to present them duly authenticated for settlement. KEZIAH COPPENHAVER, Adm'r.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Estate of John McCracken, dec'd. Letters of Administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of John McCracken, late of Onondaga township, dec'd., all persons claiming any debt or demand against the estate of the deceased are requested to present them duly authenticated for settlement. JAMES MCCrackEN, Adm'r. April 19, 1871.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE. The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Huntingdon county, to distribute the proceeds of the Sale of the personal property of Richard G. Morrison, will attend to the duties of said appointment on Thursday the 14th day of July, 1871, at one o'clock, p. m., at his office on Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa., and where all persons interested in the estate of the deceased are requested to come in for a share of said fund. H. C. MADDEX, Auditor. June 7, 1871-3.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE. Estate of John H. Hays, dec'd. Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of John H. Hays, late of Juniata township, Huntingdon county, Pa., have been granted by the Register of said county, to the undersigned, and all persons indebted to said deceased are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate will present them to the undersigned, residing in Walker township, in said county. BENEY HAWN, Executor. June 14, 1871.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Estate of Samuel Thompson, dec'd. Letters of Administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Samuel Thompson, late of Franklin township, dec'd., all persons claiming any debt or demand against the estate of the deceased are requested to present them duly authenticated for settlement. NANCY THOMPSON, JOHN Q. ADAMS, Adm'rs. June 14, 1871.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Estate of John Fitzgerald, dec'd. Letters of Administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of John Fitzgerald, late of Franklin township, dec'd., all persons claiming any debt or demand against the estate of the deceased are requested to present them duly authenticated for settlement. JAMES W. MAGILL, Adm'r. June 7, 1871.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Estate of Samuel Bonner, dec'd. Letters of Administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Samuel Bonner, late of Springdale township, dec'd., all persons claiming any debt or demand against the estate of the deceased are requested to present them duly authenticated for settlement. BENEDICT STEVENS, Administrator. June 7, 1871.

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ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Estate of John Fitzgerald, dec'd. Letters of Administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of John Fitzgerald, late of Franklin township, dec'd., all persons claiming any debt or demand against the estate of the deceased are requested to present them duly authenticated for settlement. JAMES W. MAGILL, Adm'r. June 7, 1871.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Estate of Samuel Bonner, dec'd. Letters of Administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Samuel Bonner, late of Springdale township, dec'd., all persons claiming any debt or demand against the estate of the deceased are requested to present them duly authenticated for settlement. BENEDICT STEVENS, Administrator. June 7, 1871.

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of a writ of vend. ex. to us directed, I will expose at public sale, at the Court House, in Huntingdon, on Thursday the 14th day of July, 1871, at 3 o'clock, p. m., the following real estate, to wit: All that certain tract or parcel of land, situated in the town of Tipton, bounded by lands of William McCall, I. Hawkins, David Weight, and others, containing about 40 acres, more or less, and taken into possession, and to be sold as the property of D. A. Weight. D. R. P. NEELY, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Huntingdon, June 19, 1871-4

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Estate of John McCracken, dec'd. Letters of Administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of John McCracken, late of Onondaga township, dec'd., all persons claiming any debt or demand against the estate of the deceased are requested to present them duly authenticated for settlement. JAMES MCCrackEN, Adm'r. April 19, 1871.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE. The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Huntingdon county, to distribute the proceeds of the Sale of the personal property of Richard G. Morrison, will attend to the duties of said appointment on Thursday the 14th day of July, 1871, at one o'clock, p. m., at his office on Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa., and where all persons interested in the estate of the deceased are requested to come in for a share of said fund. H. C. MADDEX, Auditor. June 7, 1871-3.

Miscellaneous. FRESH ARRIVAL OF BOOTS AND SHOES, AT SHAFFER'S NEW STORE. CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST. THE subscriber would respectfully inform his old friends and customers, that he has just received from the East a large and well selected stock of BOOTS AND SHOES!

CHEAP BOOT AND SHOE STORE, (West end of the Diamond) HUNTINGDON, PA. Customer work made to order, in a neat and durable manner. GEO. SHAFFER. Jan. 4, 71.

ROBERT U. JACOB, Wholesale and retail dealer IN THE BEST QUALITY OF ANTHRACITE & BROADTOP COAL, STOVE, for all BLACKSMITHING, LIMEBURNING, and STEAM GENERATING PURPOSES. All sizes and kinds kept constantly on hand, and all orders filled promptly at the lowest market rates.

LUKE REILLY, MANUFACTURER OF AND DEALER IN BREAD, CAKES, PIES, CONFECTIONERY, AND DEALER IN GROCERIES, SYRUPS, &c., &c., &c. HUNTINGDON, PA. Dealers will be supplied at prices as low as can be had from Philadelphia. [sp.26,71.] GLAZIER & BRO. DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, &c. &c., &c. SMITH STREET, between Washington and Mill GROceries, PROVISIONS, QUEENSWARE, WASHINGTON Street, near Smith, Jan. 18, 71. SMITH IN HIS NEW BUILDING CALL AND EXAMINE. IF YOU WANT GREAT BARGAINS GO TO SMITH'S NEW STORE.

The Best Sugar and Molasses, Coffee, and Tea Chocolate, Raisins, Currants, Calumet, Vinegar, Confectionaries, Fruits, Grains, Tobacco, and spices of the best and all kinds, and any other article usually found in a grocery store. Also—Drugs, Chemicals, Dye-Stuffs, Paints, Varnishes, Oil Spits, Turpentine, Fluid, Alcohol, Glass, Putty, &c., &c. The Best Wine and Brandies for medicinal purposes, and all the best Patent Medicines, and a variety of articles too numerous to mention. The public generally will please call and examine for themselves, and learn my price. S. S. SMITH. Jan. 4, 71.

WILLIAM I. STEEL, SADDLE AND HARNESS MAKER. Has removed to his New Rooms, on Main street, three doors east of the "Washington House," where he has ample room and facilities, and is now prepared to accommodate his old customers, and all others who may desire anything in his line of trade. Plain and Fancy Buggy Harness, Carriage, Tug, and Yankee Harness, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Blankets, &c., always on hand, or made to order on the shortest notice, and most reasonable terms. Also, a good assortment of Horse Blankets and Sleigh Bells. Having had twenty-five years practical experience in the manufacture of all the above, he can guarantee entire satisfaction to all who may patronize his establishment. His warranted and Repeating neatly done. Huntingdon, Oct. 19, 1870.

TO THE WORKING CLASS.—We are prepared to furnish all classes with constant employment at home, the whole of the time or for the spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex, only from \$5. to \$5. per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting their whole time to the business. Boys and girls can nearly as much as men. That all that see this notice may send their address, and tell the business, we make this unparalled offer; To such as are not well satisfied, we will send \$1.00 for the trouble of writing. Full particulars, a valuable sample which will do to commence work on, and a copy of "The People's Literary Companion"—one of the largest and best family newspapers published—all sent free by mail. Reader, if you want permanent, profitable work, address E. C. ALLEN & CO., Augusta, Maine. April 12, '71-3mm.

W. M. WILLIAMS, MANUFACTURER OF MARBLE MANTLES, MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES, &c. HUNTINGDON, PA. PLASTER PARIS CORNICES, MOULDINGS, &c. ALSO SLATE MANTLES FURNISHED TO ORDER. Jan. 4, 71.

\$5 TO \$10 PER DAY.—Men Who men, boys and girls who engage in our new business make from \$5 to \$10 per day in their localities. Full particulars and instructions sent by mail. Those who need permanent, profitable work, should address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. [sp.17,71]m.

BLOODED FOWLS.—The undersigned is prepared to furnish the eggs of White Brahma, Houdan, White Spanish, Black Spanish, Buff Orpington, and part Game Chickens. The eggs will be guaranteed. Orders sent at Read's Drug Store will receive prompt attention. Address W. H. FISHER, March-23-71. HUNTINGDON, PA.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE. Estate of Solomon Sharp, dec'd. Letters testamentary on the estate of Solomon Sharp, late of Juniata township, dec'd., have been granted to the undersigned, all persons claiming any debt or demand against the estate of the deceased are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the estate will present them to the undersigned. SAMUEL SHARP, Executor. JAMES KAUFFMAN, Adm'r. May 17, 1871-6-5

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE. Estate of Samuel Sprankle, dec'd. Letters testamentary on the estate of Samuel Sprankle, late of Juniata township, dec'd., have been granted to the undersigned, all persons claiming any debt or demand against the estate of the deceased are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the estate will present them to the undersigned. SAMUEL SPRANKLE, Adm'r. HENRY G. NEFF, Adm'r. May 17, 1871-6-5

Groceries, Notions, &c. BEE HIVE! BEE HIVE! SUGARS, TEA, COFFEES, MOLASSES, CRACKERS, FRUITS, TOBACCO, SEGARS, and everything else to be found in an extensive stock of all kinds, pure and fresh, such as Raisins, Currants, Calumet, Mustard, and all other articles usually kept in a first-class grocery, consisting in part of

Montgomery St., near the Broad Top, HUNTINGDON, PENNA. N. B. CORBIN Has just returned from the East with a far varied assortment of articles, including first-class Groceries, consisting in part of SUGARS, TEA, COFFEES, MOLASSES, CRACKERS, FRUITS, TOBACCO, SEGARS, and everything else to be found in an extensive stock of all kinds, pure and fresh, such as Raisins, Currants, Calumet, Mustard, and all other articles usually kept in a first-class grocery, consisting in part of

BAKERY. I continue to carry on my Bakery, at all times prepared to supply BREAD, CAKES AND