Huntingdon Journal.

esday Morning, August 16, 1871.

)ING MATTER ON EVERY PAGE.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

MEETINGS.

RIAH LODGE, No. 300, A. Y. M., meets second Mon-
ng of each month, in Brown's building.
NO STONE H. R. A. CHAPTER No. 201, meets the
day evening of each month, in Brown's building.
A LODGE, No. 117, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday
third floor, Leister's building.
HOR CAMP or I. O. O F., meets every second and
esdays, third floor, Leister's building.
AHOE TRIBE, No. 68, I O. of R. M., meets every
evening, third floor, Leister's building.
MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION meets the first and
nday evenings of each month, in Smith's building.
1, G. A. R., meets third Monday of each month in
use.
OUNCIL meets the first Friday evening of each
CHON LODGE, No. 149, K. of P., meets every Sat-
ening, in Smith's building.
HON TEMPLE OF HONOR, No. 71, meets the fourth
of each month in Good Templar's Hall.
RESBYTERIAN CLUB meets every Thursday evening,
M. C. A. room.
HDON COUNCIL, O. U. A. M., meets first and third
of each month in Good Templar's Hall.

CHURCHES.

Church—Washington street. Rev. J. W. PLAN-
ervices on Sabbath: 10½ a. m., 7 p. m.
c—Washington street. Rev. P. B O'HALLORAN.
irst three Sundays in every month.
dical Lutheran—Mifflin street. Rev. J. J. KERR.
on Sabbath: 10½ a. m., 7 p. m.
a Reformed—Church street. Rev. S. D. STECKLE.
on Sabbath: 7 p. m.
ist Episcopal—Church street. Rev. M. K. FOSTER.
on Sabbath: 10½ a. m., 7 p. m.
ant Episcopal—Hill street. No Pastor.
herian—Hill street. Rev. G. W. ZAHNISER. Ser-
Sabbath: 11 a. m., 7 p. m.

Mention--Home-Made and Stolen

icians are busy.

streets are dusty.

our subscription.

coal dealers are busy.

er county has diptheria.

sburgers register their dogs.

Nimrods are after the squirrels.

own is thronged with strangers.

subscribers are rolling in by the dozen.

uises to be abundant—The potato crop.

fell in Green county on the 20th of

n county is to have another Democrat-
r.

season for trout fishing terminates on
n inst.

Hengle is erecting a new brick house on
street.

ansville, Blair county, has had three
ary fires.

uccessful operation—The new steel
t Johnstown.

. J. Patterson and family are on a visit
ata county.

e is a girl near Blairsville who has been
nce for two weeks.

blank walk on Mifflin street, in West
gdon, has been extended.

Wm. Long has had a new pavement put
n front of his residence.

weather, for several days past, was up
e shirt collars an hour.

street was a perfect sea of water dur-
heavy rain of last week.

forget the Republican meeting at the
House this, Tuesday evening.

n corn, of fair quality, is selling, in
rket, at fifteen cents per dozen.

kes the skins of 2,000 horses to cover
e balls manufactured annually.

st class organ has been purchased by
thodist congregation of this place.

oman and a little child, in Luzerne
died from the bite of a rattlesnake.

ton's "Paris in Flames" exhibited in
ce on Friday and Saturday evenings.

ope our country friends will drop in to
during court Our latch string is always

zen's" communication is withheld for
sent. We fear there is too much libel

s neat and trim—Our job office. We
ady to receive orders and fill them
ly.

ttle girl was scalded to death, in Mt-
e other day, by falling into a kettle of
water.

od and substantial board walk has been
n the south side of the road leading to
s store.

most refreshing drink, in the shape of
ter Beer, is to be had at L. Reichter's,
Huntingdon.

teen cabbage heads growing from one
the latest vegetable curiosity developed
caster county.

ure city, named in honor of Col. A. K.
e, is a small village on the Sunbury and
own railroad.

JOURNAL contains a third more reading
tter than any other paper in the county.
$2 00 per annum.

ee fight came off, on Wednesday even-
mong the Timbuctoo residents of Muddy
No particulars.

job office is now in complete order, and
prepared to do all kinds of printing at
notice and cheap rates.

Health Committee should give their at-
n to a filthy chicken-coop on Mifflin
near the corner of Fourth.

ertisers will bear in mind that the cir-
n of the JOURNAL is five hundred more
ny other paper in the county.

er and ague is very prevalent along the
ngo Valley. At Sharon, in particular,
mber of "shakers" is very large.

man named John A. Weaver has been
ed in Cambria county for attempting to
t a rape on a little girl 12 years of age.

teen copperheads were killed this season
immediate neighborhood of our friend
hn Nightwine, in Henderson township.

olent rain and wind storm visited this
n on Tuesday afternoon of last week,
considerable damage to the corn crop.

ladelphia has 763 lawyers, 1,073 physi-
and 21,555 domestic servants. The
er of loafers and politicians is not given.

Millerites have fixed September as the
of their new departure. Delinquents,
notice, and govern yourselves accord-

Central Pennsylvania Agricultural So-
will hold its third annual exhibition at
na on the 12th, 13th, 14th and 15th days
ptember.

ound of turnip seed contains three hun-
thousand two hundred and eighty-eight
. Count them yourself, if you can't take
ord for it.

ston calls its Foundling Hospital a "Ref-
for Anonymous Infants," while Chicago
hers a "Ranch for babies born on the
pean plan."

ne scoundrel broke into the Baptist
ch, in Blacklick township, Cambria coun-
ne night recently, and drank the wine
ded for a sacrament occasion.

oona is to be speedily supplied with
tain water, which is to be conveyed from
prings in the vicinity of Kittanning Point,
tance of five and a quarter miles.

is the fashion now-a-days to dress as
for church as for the opera, and any
bonnet or particularly elegant costume is
ly reserved for a Sunday's display.

e Rev. Thomas H. Hanna of Pittsburgh,
., has distinguished himself among his
al brethren by refusing to exchange his
00 salary in the City of Smoke for a $6,000
y (gold) in San Francisco. Such loud
as that seldom go unheeded.

THE MRS. CLARK SUICIDE AT THE UNION DEPOT HOTEL, PITTSBURGH—*The Way an Iron City Coroner does Business—Sharp Practice.*—The facts in the case of Mrs. Clark, of Six Mile Run, Bedford county, who committed suicide at the Union Depot Hotel, Pittsburgh, on Sunday evening, the 30th of July ult., are pretty well known to our town readers, but our numerous readers in the coal regions, who depend upon us for the local news, are not so well informed, we, therefore, publish all the facts, in connection with a statement of Mr. Clark, to a correspondent of ours, which we expected to publish last week, but which we did not receive in time. The report which we copy is from the Pittsburgh *Dispatch* and is corroborated by the reports published in all the other Pittsburgh papers. The *Dispatch* says:

The deceased arrived on Friday evening from the East, and informed the clerk then on duty that she desired lodgings for the night only. She was furnished with a room. During the morning of Saturday she left the hotel, but returned again about two o'clock in the afternoon and told a clerk to register her name again, that she would remain over night. She then deposited some money in the hotel safe and was shown to her room. Yesterday morning the chambermaid tried to get into Mrs. Clark's room, but

THE DOOR WAS LOCKED.

The girl went away and returned again about two o'clock, but finding the door locked she determined not to call again until after dinner. In the evening, about half past seven o'clock the girl again found the door locked when she visited the office and asked if the occupant of room "seventy six" was in or out. The key was not in the office, whereupon Mr. Borland, an attache of the hotel was dispatched to see if there was anything wrong. He accompanied the chambermaid to the room and placing a step ladder against the door he looked through the transom and found Mrs. Clark suspended by the neck from a post of the bed. The unfortunate woman was cut down by a physician who was summoned immediately, but all efforts to restore her to life proved unavailing, although the vital spark had not yet fled when she was first discovered.

Following is the testimony elicited at the inquest held on the body last night.

Robert B. Borland, sworn—Am a runner for the Union Depot Hotel; this evening (Sunday) at about half-past seven o'clock the chambermaid came to the office of the hotel and reported that she could not get the door of room "seventy-six" opened; I looked over the transom; saw the deceased between the bed and the wall, where she appeared to be standing; the chambermaid was with me when I made the discovery; don't know when she came here; have seen her face before.

John Nichols, sworn—Am Clerk at this hotel; the deceased arrived here night before last (Friday); saw her for the first time on Saturday afternoon; after breakfast on Saturday she paid her bill; never seen her before Friday; she left a package in the office which she said contained three hundred dollars; the check for the same we have not got yet; know nothing more of the deceased. It is reported that Miss Christy, who occupies room seventy-eight heard noise in room seventy-six about four o'clock this morning.

Anderson Murdock, sworn—Am clerk at the Union Depot Hotel; the deceased arrived on Friday night on the mail or fast line from the East; she took lodging only; it was between one and two o'clock in the night when she arrived; on Saturday morning she paid her bill and went out; about two o'clock in the afternoon she returned, and said to register her name again; she said her name was Mrs. Clark, that she was from Huntingdon, and would stay until Monday; this was the last I saw of her; she did not complain of feeling sick; there was nothing sent to her room while I was on duty.

Annie Herron, sworn—Am chambermaid on this floor, (the third); came to the room about half-past eight this (Sunday) morning; could not get in, and did not come back again until about twelve; the door was still locked, and I concluded not to come back again until after dinner; visited the door of the room about half past seven, and finding it still locked, I went to the officer and told Mr. Nichols; he said that he thought the occupant of the room was still there.

Mr. Borland then said that he would go up to the room and try and open the door; we came up together and knocked three times, but received no answer; Mr. Borland then got the steps and we looked over the transom and saw deceased between the bed and the wall.

Dr. Umbstaetter, sworn—Am a practicing physician; attended this inquest at the request of the Coroner; when I arrived here I found the deceased suspended by the neck from the post of a bedstead; her hands were clasped together; her knees did not touch the floor; as soon as I arrived I cut her down with a knife there was a gurgling noise in her throat, which convinced me that

SHE WAS NOT QUITE DEAD YET;

obtained medicine and all the restoratives generally used in such cases; placed her on the floor and endeavored to restore respiration; she looked better for a few seconds, but then sank away; was of opinion from the first that she would die; cannot tell how long she was hanging to the bed post.

This concluded the testimony, and the jury returned a verdict of death by suicide.

The deceased appears to have been a woman of about thirty-five or eight years of age; she has dark brown hair and eyes. When found she was dressed in a spotted berege dress, and wore a neat lace collar, fastened with a gold breastpin. On a stand, near her bedside were found a lady's gold watch and chain, a brooch and some other trinkets, together with a pair of scissors,

ON WHICH THERE WAS BLOOD;

and about sixty cents in currency and nickels. Two pawn tickets, numbered respectively 23,396, and 23,401, were found in a little purse in her pocket. The first ticket showed that she had borrowed thirty dollars, and the second was for three hunrred and eighty-five dollars. Both tickets were issued by Emanuel De Roy, 153 Smithfield street.

After the inquest had been concluded, the hotel check for the money package was found in one of deceased's stockings which had not been removed.

The fatal noose was composed of about three yards of strong, black linen binding, about half an inch wide. The deceased was evidently most determined to die, from the fact that in order to tighten

THE NOOSE AROUND HER NECK,

she was compelled to lift her legs, from the knees down, from the floor in order to accomplish her purpose, the distance of the knees of deceased, when she was found, not being more than six inches from the floor.

The body, as it lay in its muddy sheet on the bed, presented a most ghastly appearance. The lower jaw was encircled by a red mark, showing where the fatal rope had done its work. The eyes were sunken in their sockets, and the palad expression of the face, as the Coroner's jury gazed upon it in the dim glimmer of the single gas light that illumined the room, was impressive in the extreme.

Knowing that Clark was in the employ of Capt. E. H. Turner, at Duval Colliery, Six Mile Run, Bedford county, we addressed a note to him to ascertain the facts. He waited until Mr. Clark returned from Pittsburgh and then sent us the annexed statement. Capt. Turner is intimately acquainted with the parties, he having been instrumental, to some extent, in bringing them from Scotland. There is still some mystery in regard to how Mrs. Clark became the possessor of so much jewelry, but Mr. Clark says it was given to her by a relative in Canada. Capt. Turner says:

Both Mr. and Mrs. Clark are natives of Scotland, and were brought to this country at an early age by an uncle. Nothing is known of them until some three years since, when they lived in a Western city. I am not at liberty to speak of any thing from that time until some two years since, when they were married in New York and started on a visit to England, Ireland and Scotland, in which latter country they opened a sort of public house, which they kept for some time, but finally sold out and came back to this country, a little over two months since. On landing, they came to Duval Colliery, where they have resided ever since, he being employed as a coal miner. It appears that Mrs. Clark has for some time been subject to attacks of mental depression, the chief feature of which was the idea that she was pursued by an old woman and two men.

During her residence here it became known that she possessed many valuables, among which was an India shawl, worth $500, several diamond rings, diamond breastpin, earrings, gold watch and chain, bracelets, shawl pins, set with precious stones, and a variety of valuable jewelry.

A short time since she determined to build a house, and in order to raise the money, concluded to pawn a portion of her jewelry. Accordingly she selected some $2500 worth, remarking that she "could easily raise $1000 on them," and on Thursday, July 27th, started for Pittsburgh, her husband accompanying her to Riddlesburg, where she was to take the cars, but arriving too late for the train they returned home. The following morning she again started, alone. Before leaving home, however, she requested her husband to bid her good bye, as she would never return, and seemed much depressed. Mr. Clark, thinking it would soon pass away, gave her an affectionate farewell, and went to the mine. On returning home in the evening he found a letter she had left for him, stating that she would never return, but that he would hear from her on the following Tuesday. On Saturday, however, he received a telegram from her, dated at Pittsburg, desiring him to telegraph or write to her. Two days after this (Monday evening) he received a telegram announcing her death.

I should stop here, but there seems to be an after-piece to this tragedy which I give you as I received it from the parties.

The morning after the telegram of her death, her husband, Mr. Clark, accompanied by Mr. Watson, (also a miner and lately arrived in this country,) started for Pittsburgh, which they reached on Tuesday night, and the next day had his wife buried. After the funeral on Wednesday he called upon the Coroner to receive the property of his wife, he being sole survivor, as there were no children.

That official first charged him $20, and then drew up a receipt for the articles, which Mr. Clark signed; the Coroner then handed him the jewelry and pawn tickets, but still retained the diamond ring which he was wearing, and seemed loth to part with. He then offered to buy the pawn tickets if he would give him the ring, but Clark steadily refusing, he finally drew off the ring and gave it to him. They were then invited by the Coroner to take a glass of ale, and were conducted to a drinking saloon, it being now dark, and while there he requested Mr. Clark to let him look at the ring again. On handing it to him the Coroner, by an adroit movement, knocked it from his hand and it rolled over the floor. A hunt for it by the Coroner and his companions then ensued. The gas was turned off, but Clark's companion detected the glitter of the stones in a corner and immediately seized it. Again was Clark importuned by the Coroner for the ring and tickets, and finally consented to let him have them if he would give as much as they were worth. The next morning (Thursday) they again visited the Coroner's office to get Mrs. Clark's clothes, but the Coroner was absent, said to be holding an inquest, and they did not see him until the next morning, (Friday,) when they saw him and received Mrs. Clark's clothes, but were requested to wait, as the Coroner's wife would soon be there, and wanted to purchase some of the clothes. While waiting Clarke was again importuned for the ring and the tickets. Finally the Coroner remarked, "I think I have offered you too much for the tickets," and commenced to pencil some items, then turning to Clark said, "let me see how much the tickets call for." They were accordingly handed to him; he then said, "I think one of the stones in the ring is not very good, let me see it." Clark replied, "I think you have seen it enough as you have worn it three days," but again handed it to him, whereupon the Coroner cooly put the ring and pawn tickets in his pocket! Astonished at this Clark asked him what he meant, and requested him to give him the things and let him go home. The Coroner's answer was, "I'll be G—d d—d if I give them to you; I have seen Judge ——, and you must take out letters of administration before you get them, and that will cost you $20." Clark became much excited, but was taken by the Coroner to the law office of B——— & Mc——, on Grant street, where, after a private interview between the lawyers and Coroner they were told they must take out the letters and give $4000 security, but if Clark would sign an article making them his attorneys, that they would settle the matter! Clark, distracted at the death of his wife, in a strange place, where was he to find $4000 bail? He told them so, and begged them to give him his property and let him go home. At this time Watson's suspicions became aroused and he got Clark out of the office on the street, where they met Mr. K——, who told them that they were surrounded by a set of sharpers, and advised them to apply to some respectable lawyer, which they did, and the case is now in the hands of lawyer McK——.

This is the statement made by Clark, and confirmed in every particular by Mr. Watson, a man whose testimony is unimpeachable..

One thing is certain, Clark reached home this morning minus tickets, diamonds and everything except the watch and chain and a few small trinkets, and small as the lot is, with a still smaller opinion of the honesty of the Coroner of the Iron City.

Surely Allegheny county must be very unfortunate in the selection of its officers. But a short time since two of her Commissioners were sent to the State prison for high crimes in office, and here is another officer who, if the above statement be correct, richly merits the same residence. E. H. TURNER.

The Pittsburgh *Dispatch*, of the 7th inst., contains the following singular facts, which we believe were trumped up by the Coroner to cover up his footsteps in endeavoring to withhold Mr. Clark's property:

The mystery of the suicide at the Union Depot Hotel, which occured one week ago last evening, becomes a greater mystery every day. The question, who was Mrs. Clark, and why did she hang herself, have now given place to others that at present seem still less likely of solution, to wit: who is Mr. Clark, and by what right does any individual bearing that name claim the jewelry and other effects found upon the person of the deceased at the inquest? In Saturday's issue it was stated that a man representing himself as the husband of the unfortunate woman, and stating that he had emigrated with her from Scotland, and lived with her at Fairplay, Huntingdon county, desired to obtain her property from the Coroner, and, the latter refusing to deliver it up, threatened to enter proceedings in Court by which he would be compelled to yield it.

But proceedings were not entered on Saturday, and now it is stated that Mr. Clark No. 1 has gone home, the jewelry, &c., still remaining in the hands of the Coroner, who is explaining his retention of the property, tells the most singular portion of the history of this altogether singular case. He asserts that, on Friday, besides the Scotchman, two other individuals severally called upon him, each representing that he was the husband of the deceased and claimed what effects had been found upon her body after her death. Mr. West further relates that they described her clothing accurately—even to the minutiæ of her underclothing, and gave additional evidence intended to show beyond a doubt that they were the veritable widowers. They seemed bereaved in a decent degree, but still the Coroner, as he states, fancied that they were false pretenders, and that their sole objects in calling upon him was to possess themselves of the jewelry which is said to be valued at about $1.000. Accordingly he dismissed them and for the reason that there were ostensibly so many "Mr. Clarks" he refused to recognize as such any of the persons representing themselves as the husband of deceased.

Thus the case stands for the present. Mr. Clark No. 1 has, we understand returned to Huntingdon county. If he was the husband of the deceased he will probably soon return with proofs to that effect. What has become of the Messrs. Clark, Nos. 2 and 3, our reporter was yesterday unable to find out. He visited Mr. West's residence last evening, and on enquiring for Mr. W., who happened to be away, was received rather suspiciously. On stating that he was a newspaper reporter, the cause of the suspicion, now removed, was explained by a statement to the effect that it was supposed he was a Mr. Clark, No. 4—a presumption which he made earnest haste to politely dispel.

The case is an exceedingly promising one for interesting developments in the future. If instead of throwing one of the "Mr. Clark's" out of his second story window, the Coroner had only put him under arrest and taken him down to the Mayor's office, there might possibly have been a better understanding of its merits by this time. Unless Mrs. Clark had *three* husbands instead of one, and that each of the men who represented himself as her husband, was or had been such, then a rare piece of imposture must indeed have been attempted.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I notice in the Pittsburgh papers a number of articles on the Clark suicide containing statements that seem to me very strange; take one instance:

The Coroner states that she did not give up the jewelry, &c., of Mrs. Clark, of Fairplay.—This is not true. He did give up all the jewelry, but by a low trick repossessed himself of the diamond ring and pawn tickets, as I stated in my former communication, in proof of which you can now see the watch, chain, breast-pin, shawl pin and thimble in Mr. Clark's possession. How is this, Mr. Coroner?

I saw to-day a letter to Mr. Clark from lawyer McKenna, of Pittsburgh, who has the case in hand, stating that the letters of administration were taken out, and that he intended making to-day a formal demand on Coroner West for the property, and if it was not immediately surrendered, that he would expose him.

August 11, 1871. E. H. T.

WRIST BROKEN.—A passenger on the Dudley train, as he was passing Powelton, on the 8th inst., thrust his arm out of the car window and it struck a car standing on a sideling and broke his wrist. Passengers should have learned ere this to discontinue this dangersous practice.

OLD MOTHER BEDFORD IN A FUROR—HOW THE OLD LADY SCOLDS!—We a week or two since made some suggestions in regard to celebrating the opening of the Bedford and Bridgeport Railroad which has stirred up the ire of the *Inquirer* terribly. Hear it:

BEDFORD TO BE WAKENED UP.—There are a great many ways of doing a thing but the way the Huntingdon *Journal* does it beats anything out. To hear those fellows talk you would almost think the earth revolved around in their office and they greased the machine and turned the crank. According to their faith, Huntingdon is the centre of attraction and the *Journal* the bead of the centre. What they don't know is not worth knowing. Philadelphia, Harrisburg and Pittsburgh are small towns compared with Huntingdon and a little place like Bedford is no-where at all. Occasionally these *Journal*-ists and their big town, go together and "wake up" a little town, just to keep it from rolling out of existence. One of these wonderful feats is to be accomplished about the 1st of September. The following is the official order:

"BEDFORD AND BRIDGEPORT RAILROAD.—So much has been said in regard to running through to Bedford, by the first of August, that the mind of the public will be disturbed, no doubt, to learn that there is no prospect of getting through on cars to that point before the 25th of August, or 1st of September at farthest, and then we want a regular old jubilee. We expect our friend M'Killips to furnish ears enough to take half of Huntingdon to that quiet old town, up the Raystown Branch, and we will waken her up! We expect three or four bands, two or three military companies, and great numbers of civilans to form in procession, with Ben Grrrettson and Sam Barclay, and one of each of their old coaches at their head, march all over the old place, and bring up at the Poor House cemetery and there bury Garrettson and Barclay and their old coaches in one common grave, the Bands playing a funeral dirge, and Hon. John Cessna officiating. Hurry up the cakes, we are coming! Bedford must wake up!!"—*Huntingdon Journal.*

No doubt the mind of the public (in Huntingdon) is disturbed at the announcement that *our* railroad will not be in running order before the "1st of September at farthest" and it is not at all unlikely that the Huntindon public mind will be more disturbed if they learn that the road will not be completed to Bedford until sometime after the 1st. That we may not excite any unnecessary alarm in the public mind of the *Journal*, we will guarantee that if *they* start on the train on the 1st of September they can have the pleasure of jubileeing at the Bedford county house to their hearts content, but we don't want our friend M'Killips to forward half of Huntingdon here at the same time, as we have no doubt some of them wouldn't fancy the accommodations at the above house and would go home with an unfavorable report.

But the coolest piece of impudence though, is that the *Journal* should undertake to dictate to Bedford how she should celebrate the event of the arrival of the Iron horse, or rather, to cabbage our programme for that occasion, which had been revealed to the editor while here on a visit. When a fellow comes around at this time of day with a left-handed suggestion of that kind he musn't try to palm it off as original. But they are going to "waken us up." They forgot that they have already wakened us up *by their twenty years unbroken thundering snoring.*

For over twenty one years Huntingdon has enjoyed railroad and canal facilities and until within the last three years of that time has been sound asleep, dead to all her interests. Bedford county enterprise, and Bedford county money has made her in most part, what she is to-day and what she ought to have been twenty years ago. In developing our coal and ore we developed Huntingdon borough and every one of their business men knows that the H. & B. T. R. R. trade has made the Huntingdon borough trade, and built up the town of Huntingdon, against the wishes of the huge army of their old fogies. They also know that the building of the B. & B. R. R. is a great stimulent to their business in all its branches.

We had to send a Bedford county Editor down there to *wake up* their old fogy newspapers and some of our mechanics to wake up West Huntingdon.

Bedford *is* a "quiet old town," but in point of advancement, in porportion to its advantages, is twenty years younger than Huntingdon. We may have taken a nap occasionally, but it was always on a clear, sweet conscience—knowing we had assisted in building up our neighbors. We have learned a lesson from the Prodigal Son, and do not intend to give our children their full share at one time. When Huntingdon properly appreciats what we have already done for her, we will consider the matter of getting her a town clock and furnishing water works. In the meantime, we will look after the Bedford & Bridgeport railroad, which, when completed, will be duly made note of, and the accomplishment of the grand enterprise appropriately celebrated, at which and in which, Huntingdon and all our other dear neighboring sisters are most cordially invited and solicited to attend and assist.

That will do, Sammy, now go to your seat!

Headquarters for Boots and Shoes at Henry & Co.'s. They can't be beat for quality or price. [aug16–2w

COL. SAMUEL A. BLACK.—The *State Journal* in casting about for a President of the Cumberland Valley Railroad, says:

In looking over the array of slendid railroad men constantly present before the people, we find no man who embodies the same peculiar qualities in a professional way with like elements of personal popularity, so essential to take hold of an old enterprise which has been suffered to retard, and lift it up to a fair competition with other great ventures, as are presented by Col. Samuel A. Rlack, Superintendent of the Middle Division Pennsylvania railroad. If we were to consult our personal feelings, we would hesitate long before we suggested the removal of Mr. Black from his present position to place him elsewhere, but as the best men are now required for work like that of reorganizing a railroad, as a journalist we must point to such wherever they are fouud. No man in the State has had more experience as an organizer of the executive business of railroads than Mr. Black. In the west, and particularly in Iowa, he accomplished some of the greatest results which now distinguish the railroad interest in that region, while in Pennsylvania he is reputably known as having put many of our lateral roads in successful operation, after they had languished for years under the control of incompetent directors. He had a large experience of this order on the Philadelphia and Erie road, and was particularly successful in placing the Bald Eagle Valley road, running from Tyrone to Lock Haven, into profitable operation, and is now popularly known along the routes of these roads as an able, indfatigable untiring official, who yields to no obstacle when in a pursuit of success. With such a man at the head of the Cumberland Valley railroad, one year would revolutionize the trade of the entire Cumberland Valley, making Harri burg a depot for the transhipment of its vast resources to all parts of the country. For the welfare of the people along the route of this road, and for the benefit of its stockholders, we sincerely hope Mr. Black may be called to its presidency. Of course by such a transition, railroad circles in this city would loose one of its ablest and most popular members, but then the great railroad interests of this nation would be advanced, and to such results it is the duty of all localities to contribute.

Black, Brown, and Gold-mixed Water-proof Cloth, very cheap, just received, at the mammoth store of Henry & Co. [aug16–2w

DISCOVERY OF A GREAT QUANTITY OF IRON ORE.—A correspondent writing from Mount Union, under date of July 31st, to the Harrisburg *Journal*, says:

A correspondent writing from Mt. Union, Huntingdon county, notes the recent discovery of an ore mine on the farm of Peter Shaver, about one and a quarter miles from the former place. Competent mineralogists who have examined the ore say that it is of a superior quality and the prospects for an immense yield could not be more flattering. The ore is a neutral No. 1 hemmatite.

The ground which is to be worked at present consists of about seventy acres and upwards, a large portion of which has the richest deposits of ore on its surface. The vein so far discovered is about eighteen or twenty feet in width, and the depth of the vein is not yet known. It may be fifty or two hundred feet deep. There is no certainty as to its depth. Several shafts have been sunk, and veins of ore discovered, from which solid pieces, weighing from fifty to one, two and three hundred pounds have been taken. The ore can be conveyed to the Pennsylvania railroad or the Juniata canal at Mt. Union with teams at a trifling expense. The discovery will be exceedingly fortunate for our furnaces, the town of Mt. Union, and especially for Matilda Furnace. The mine is in the hands of one who has the determination to develop all that is in it. A lease of the land has been secured for a reasonable length of time, and it is thought that ore in paying quantities is deposited on tho greater part of it.

Sweet Cider at No. 420, Hill street.

UNION SABBATH SCHOOL PIC-NIC IN PORTER TOWNSHIP.—Some one writing from the upper-end, and signing himself "Eye-Witness," makes the very modest claim that the pic-nic described by him was the grandest S. S. pic-nic ever known in Huntingdon county. Now, although it may seem presumptuous in a slender man like me, to venture to gain-say this assertion, yet it must, in sectional pride and in all boldness, here a claim that the Union Celebration held on the 5th inst., in Porter township, will, in everything that constitutes and profitable occasion of this nature, bear the palm.

A refreshing shower had fallen the night before, relieving the intense heat of the season, and the morning arose bright and beautiful day. The grove, a remnant of the "forest primeval," a short distance below the Loop School House in Porter township, had been selected as the scene of the day's festivities; tables had been put up, seats had been provided, and a stand for the speaker and music, beautifully decorated with flowers and evergreens had been erected. The Union Sabbath Schools of the Loop, Hartslog Valley and the Warrior Ridge participated.

The members of the latter two with their friends came in large wagons, with horses and wagons gaily decorated with flags, banners, evergreens and flowers. When a short distance from the place of meeting, they dismounted, formed in procession, and marched to the grounds, the Loop school marching out to meet them, and then falling in in the rear of the column. The scene presented was somewhat inspiriting as from the woody slope above we watched them. The tri-colored flag of our Union, the old stars and stripes, floated proudly, yet peacifully in the van, as if recognizing the grateful truth, that no longer was it born by loyal arms in front of martial legions marching to the bloody field, but over the heads of an intellignt, Christian band *battling* it is true in the warfare against ignorance and vice, yet grateful for the blessings of Peace and intent on prolonging her reign.

After the schools had been seated, Mr. R. A. Laird read a letter from the Secretary of the Huntingdon Silver Cornet Band, stating that on account of the sickness of the leader they would be unable to fulfil their engagement to play on the occasion.

Our disappointment was however almost entirely alleviated by the fine vocal music furnished by a very excellent choir, most of whom we learned were from the Hartslog school.

The exercises were opened with Prayer by Rev. J. Kistler, of Waterstreet, after which Mr. Laird introduced Miles Zentmyer, Esq., who in an address full of the beautiful imagery of Nature, endeavored to instil the lesson of gratitude and love to God the author of Natures beauties. Music by the choir followed, after which Rev. J. W. Plannett, of Huntingdon, was introduced. He spoke more particularly of the Sabbath School cause, of the magnitude and importance of the work, of the obligations all owe to it, and in an address brim-full of earnestness, instruction and interest, strove to arause a more zealous feeling in the great work of the Sabbath School.

Dr. D. C. Wright, of Harrisburg, lecturer on Temperance, happenning to be present was introduced, and interested the audience by giving a very graphic account of the Missionary and Sabbath School work in the great cities, drawn from personal observation and experience, in a manner at once eloquent and pathetic.

A recess followed Dr. Wright's address, in which the schools, spectators and friends of the schools partook of a magnificent lunch, consisting of roast fowl, pound cake and other good things which our lady friends of Porter know so well how to get up.

After dinner had been duly discussed, and a short time spent in social enjoyment, we were again called together to exhaust the programme of addresses.

Mr. Kistler, Waterstreet, then addressed the children. He contrasted the condition of the little ones then before him, with those in less favored portions of the world. Mr. Kistler, has been a Missionary in Africa, and the greater part of his address consisted of a very interesting and graphic account of the customs, modes of living, cannibalism, &c., of the natives of Central and Western Africa among whom he labored. He closed with an earnest and eloquent appeal in behalf of the Sabbath School children of the State, and those who should be in the Sabbath Schools. After music by the choir, a real live Congressmen in the form of R. Milton Speer, was introduced, and in an address which proved to be the desert of the day's literary entertainment, spoke to the children in a clear and forcible manner, at once interesting and instructive, of the goodness of God, and the great subject of human culture and instruction, in speaking of the harmonious cultivation of all the powers of our being, he said, "Give me the body that can do and suffer, the mind that can know and reason, and the heart that can love." Lacking the cultivation of any of these powers the education is deficient. We wish that we could reproduce it entire, but suffice it to say, that in all that constitutes a good address to children, which is one of the most difficult fields for the Orator, we have rarely heard the address of Mr. Speer equalled.

After a vote of thanks to the speakers and the choir, and benediction by Rev. J. W. Plannett, the audience dispersed and ere long wended their way to their several homes. Thus ended a pleasant day, pleasantly, and I trust, profitably spent by the Union Sabbath Schools of Porter, and their friends. M.

All aboard for the Mammoth Store of Henry & Co. [aug16–2w

SUPPOSED CHILD MURDER.—On Saturday morning last our citizens were horrified on the announcement that a child, aged about nineteen months, had met a violent deat at the hands of its step-mother, Mrs. Sarah Parker, residing in the Sixth ward, on the evening before, between the hours of five and six o'clock. As far as we have been able to learn the particulars of the sad affair, they are aboutas follows: Mrs. Parker, formerly Mrs. Lang, married a Mr. Parker, a conductor on the Emigrant train between Pittsburgh and this point, sometime ago. Mr. Parker was the father of the child, but the new wife did not take kindly to it, and report says had threatened, when in a passion, to take its life, and oftentimes punished it severely. On the day above named she went to one of her neighbors and stated that the child had fallen into a spasm, and on the neighbor going into the house the little one was found to be dead. Other neighbors were then called in, when officer Hazzard was called, who immediately sent for Coroner Humes, when a jury was summoned, an inquest held, and a verdict rendered that the child came to its death from strangulation at the hands of Sarah Parker. Finger marks upon the forehead and cheeks of the child indicated that hands had been placed over the mouth of the child, but whether strangulation was the immediate cause of death would be difficult to determine as it is also stated there was a bruise on the back part of the head. Mrs. Parker was taken before Alderman Durbin, who committed the unfortunate woman to jail. She says that she had been punishing the child, and for the purpose of preventing its cries reaching the ears of the neighbors, had placed her hands over its mouth, and not with any intention of taking life. She was taken to Hollidaysburg on Saturday, where she is now waiting her trial.—*Altoona Sun.*

New and desirable goods just received at the mammoth store of Henry & Co. [aug16–2w

A MAN KILLED ON THE RAILROAD.—On last Friday evening, as the Accommodation train was passing the coal station at West Huntingdon, a brakeman, on the Union Line, stepped down to get a drink of water without seeing the approaching passenger train, and he was struck by the engine and instantly killed. His head and feet were crushed. He is said to have been John Wilson, of Hollidaysburg.

Hats and Caps, of the latest styles, very cheap, just received by Henry & Co. 2w

Persons wishing peaches for canning will do well by calling on C. M. Africa's, No. 420 Hill street, next door to post office.

5000 bushels land lime, best quality, for sale at ten cents per bushel. Also, 1000 bushels Juniata fresh lump lime, quality guaranteed, at eighteen cents per bushel. Apply to Robert U. Jacob. [june 21.

Fancy and Common Candies, Nuts, Raisins, Figs, Dates, Oranges, Peaches, Apples, Jewelry, Notions and Toys, at C. M. Africa's.

CELEBRATED "Barnet" coal in the Lump, Run of mine or Fine for sale, wholesale and retail by Robert U. Jacob. [june 21.

Fresh Water and Butter Crackers at No. 420 Hill street.

Anthracite coal, the best va-
1000 tons [illegible] sizes for sale, wholerities, at lowest market [illegible] [june21
sale or retail, by Robert U. Jacob.

ANY person desiring an Estey & Co's., Cottage Organ, at any price ranging from $140 to $750 can be supplied by applying to this office. Terms: One-half cash, and the remainder in six months in bankable paper. Organ warranted. A good chance for a church or society. tf.

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

	TONS.
For the week ending Aug. 12, 1871	3,028
Same date last year	5,790
Increase for week	
Decrease for week	2762
Shipped for the year 1871	214,975
Same date last year	191,020
Increase for year 1871	22,955

FRESH VEGETABLES.—The market car of Messrs. Africa & Black will arrive every Wednesday evening, where vegetables of every kind can be had, wholesale or retail, as cheap as the cheapest. [aug 9–tf.

For the best Apple Pearers, go to A. R. Sewart & Co. Sign of the big Padlock. [9–2t.

MESSRS. MARCH & BRO., return their thanks to those who have so promptly complied with a request for settlement, next week being court week they would again ask those attending court, and all others indebted to them, to call at once and settle, as their old accounts must be settled at once, or left for collection. They prefer settling their own accounts, and do not wish to give either trouble or add costs, [aug2–2t.

CAMP MEETING NEAR CASSVILLE.—A camp meeting, under the supervision of the Methodist Episcopal Church, will be held on the old Taylor Ground near Cassville, to commence Friday, August 25th. Boarding and horse feed will be furnished at the ground.

No huckstering of any kind will be allowed on, or nearer the ground than that prscribed by law.

The ministers and members of neighboring charges, and sister churches, are most cordially invited to attend this "Feast of Tabernacles."

A. W. DECKER, Pastor.

HAVE you ever tried Nature's Hair Restorative? You will be delighted with it. Clean, safe, and *effervescent*. It is driving all the poisonous compounds out of the mrrket. It is as clear as crystal. See advertisement. [aug9–2t.

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

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 run the best of coaches,