The Huntingdon Journal.

J. R. DURBORROW, - - - - - EDITOR

HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

Wednesday Morning, Nov. 8, 1871.

THE JOURNAL FOR 1872!

A Rare Chance to Secure the Leading Literature of the Day!

CHEAPNESS COMBINED WITH SUBSTANTIALITY!

Every head of a family, in the country, should subscribe and pay for his county paper. He that attempts to raise a family without giving it the advantage of a newspaper, in this enlightened and christian age, is criminally negligent. We think that every man, without exception, raising a family, should spend from FIVE dollars to TWENTY-FIVE dollars a year, according to his means, for this kind of education, and we hope to live to see the day when there will not be an exception to this rule in Huntingdon county.

We want every body in the county to take the JOURNAL, we don't care what party you belong to—Republican, Democrat or Temperance man. If you are a Republican, we are with you heart and soul; if a Democrat, you ought to know what we have to say about you, so that you can act and vote intelligently, and if you are a temperance man, we assure you that no one will administer severer blows upon the whiskey business than the JOURNAL will, and if the whiskey men don't like it, why let them do as they do with whiskey that is distasteful, take the less of it. We believe newspapers, like preachers and school teachers, should be on the side of morality and good order. But the JOURNAL will uphold only that which we, in our humble judgment, think to be right, regardless of consequences.

The development of the county, in every respect, will be its constant and undeviating aim, and in this respect it will be to every man's interest to subscribe for it. We want to build up Manufactures, Mechanics and the Arts on every hand, and by subscribing for the JOURNAL you assist and encourage us in our design.

The next year will be an eventful one; a President, Vice President, Governor and Congress are to be elected and a Constitutional Convention will be selected to remodel the Constitution of the State. We have outgrown the old one, and if you want to keep posted you must have the papers. Take the JOURNAL first, and if you won't take it, in the name of intelligence, take some other one, but don't be without the news.

For the purpose of distributing good Literature, in connection with the JOURNAL, which we think good enough of itself, we have arranged to furnish the following-named leading periodicals, jointly for the remarkably low price stated below:

	Sub. Price of Periodicals	Clubbing Journal.
Phrenological Journal and Life Illustrated.	3 00	3 50
Appleton's Journal	4 00	4 75
Eclectic Magazine,	5 00	5 25
Galaxy	4 00	4 75
The Aldine and Chromo,	5 00	5 40
American Agricultularist	1 50	2 75
Hearth and Home,	3 00	4 60
Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper,	4 00	5 00
" " Chimney Corner,	4 00	5 00
" " Boys' and Girls' Weekly,	2 50	3 75
" " Budget of Fun,	1 50	2 75
" " Pleasant Hours,	1 50	2 75
" " Lady's Magazine,	3 00	4 00
Scribner's Monthly	4 00	4 75
Godey's Lady's Book,	3 00	4 00
The Atlantic Monthly,	4 00	4 75
Our Young Folks,	2 00	3 25
Every Saturday,	5 00	5 75
The North American Review,	6 00	6 75
Harper's Magazine,	4 00	5 00
" " Weekly,	4 00	5 00
" " Bazar,	4 00	5 00

If any of our subscribers will come forward and pay up for 1871 and 1872 we will give them the advantage of these club rates, or if any of our subscribers, who have paid up, desire to take advantage of these rates and will signify the same to us, we will give them the same terms. We do this so that there may be no dissatisfaction, and to place good and cheap literature within the reach of everybody. Look at the above rates and then enclose the price (naming the Magazine) set in the last column, to us, and by due course of mail you will receive the JOURNAL and the Magazine specified. Send money at our risk when enclosed in the presence of the postmaster. Address,

J. R. DURBORROW & CO.,
Huntingdon, Penn'a.

AN EARNEST WORD TO THOSE OF OUR SUBSCRIBERS WHO HAVE FAILED TO PAY UP.

Those Who Owe us Nothing Need not Read This---It is not Intended for Them.

We hope, however, that every subscriber, who has not settled with us, will read what follows and take advantage of the suggestions: We do not desire to dun you, and yet, for the life of us, we do not see how we can avoid it. You fail to pay and we need our money badly. If there were only one, or two, or a dozen, or even a hundred of you, we might very readily stand it, but when you are told that out of the 1600 *bona fide* subscribers on our list, not one-half of the number have paid up for the year 1871, you begin to see that it figures up an aggregate that will run our establishment four or five months. But independent of the inconvenience we sustain, in not having our money and in being obliged to make our creditors wait, it is only adding additional expense upon you. And here we desire to say that there is no man in Huntingdon county so poor that he cannot take and pay two dollars a year for his county paper. Where is the man, we ask, who cannot save one dollar, in six months, for a newspaper? And as to the relative influence of the newspaper, it is next to the Bible; the latter teaches the way to Heaven, while the former teaches the way of the World, and no one can expect to make much headway, either here or hereafter, without a pretty accurate knowledge of both. But this is a digression. The rich man just as frequently fails to pay as the poor man. Why? Because he considers two dollars a mere trifle, and, we suppose, thinks we regard it in the same light. We might were it not for the frequent duns that are thrust at us.—But remember the ocean is made up of drops of water and the desert of mere tiny grains of sand. But outside of our needy circumstances we would like to get our subscription business to as near a cash basis as possible. We can't have a very good opinion of the subscriber who allows his subscription to run for years without making an effort to pay up, and before any of our subscribers have time to run up bills we want them to pay and keep paid up.

Now, then, if any of our subscribers, who are in arrears for 1871, will come forward and pay us FOUR dollars, at any time up to November Court, we will give them a receipt for this and the next year, or, in other words, we will receive payment at the rate of two dollars per year. Don't fail to avail yourselves of this proposition.

AN EDITORIAL RAMBLE.

Newspaper men, like the generality of other people, require recreation—a resting or breathing spell, yet, from year to year, they seldom have a day to themselves which they can call their own. The Hon. Horace Greeley, some years ago, wrote that he had desired to take a fishing excursion for twelve successive years, and up to the time of writing, he had never found sufficient leisure. This is a common experience. There is truly no business more exacting. The same amount of work has to be done day in and day out, year after year, and if the paper does not come up to expectations, there is not only one or two to complain, but hundreds and thousands. But the campaign being over, and feeling remarkably good on the strength of the result, we determined to forsake our post and spend a day or two looking over the region developed by the Pittsburgh, Washington and Baltimore railroad. For the purpose of carrying out this design, we stepped on board the Fast Line, on last Saturday evening, a week ago, at 7:40 o'clock, with valise in hand, and headed for the "Smoky City." This is the crack train of the Central, and it is usually crowded to excess, but on this occasion it was very thinly peopled, and we had the satisfaction of a seat to ourself.

The Fast Line is a wonderful institution. It ignores all the small towns along the way, such as Lancaster, Middletown Lewistown, Johnstown and Greensburg, but very properly stops at Huntingdon. It hurls the traveler forward at the rate of forty miles an hour until his head grows dizzy and his breakfast goes to grass, or some barren place along the way. The ladies generally prepare themselves with "smelling" bottles, which not unfrequently smell strongly of brandy. We were astonished at the size of some of these bottles, and the length of time the poor sufferers would elevate them just below where the nose ought to be.

The car was, in a manner, empty, and amongst the few on board, we knew no one, so that we stolidly resolved to "go it alone." At Tyrone the train was stopped by special arrangement, to disembark the Hon. William A. Wallace, who was returning from some Democratic mischief down the road,

At Altoona we met our friend "Berky," of the Continental Life of Hartford, who, semi-occasionally, corresponds for the JOURNAL, under the signature of "Richard," and "took him in." We felt considerable relief with Berky in tow, or, perhaps, the converse would express it better. He runs about so much and sees so many things that he has an eye single to any thing that is likely to be both pleasing and profitable. He satisfied us, in less time than it takes to tell it, that the car we were in was not the one best adapted to a pleasant ride. Far from it. The why and the wherefore we do not now understand, but so he made it to appear. He found just the thing—two vacant seats—in the rear of a pretty bright-eyed young lady. How charming! Of course there was no design in this! Oh, no, Berky is insensible to this kind of thing! Well, we chatted, told story after story, and commented upon a thousand different things. Occasionally the young lady would glance in our direction—always at us, never at Berky—but there was no way of breaking the ice. A strapping big fellow went up to her and told her something about the train stopping off at Pittsburgh, and then took the advantage of this little ruse to take a seat by her side for half an hour. Berky grew stupidly dull about this time. What was the cause of it we have no idea. The big fellow had to get off the train, and instantly Berky was as "lively as a cricket." He made some excuse to get over on the seat next to the young lady and she, undesigning soul, asked him what time it was, and it just took him three-quarters of an hour to explain. When he came back to us, who were in a dreamy state, he said something about sufferer by the Chicago fire, lived in New York, was going to St. Louis, would have to lay over in Pittsburgh. We couldn't see through it owing to our being too sleepy, we suppose. We fell asleep again and when we awoke Berky was talking the poor thing to death, and only cut it short when the brakeman shouted "Pittsburgh! change cars for San Francisco, Pekin and Constantinople!" or something like it! These are way stations on some of the branches of the Central.

We trudged up the mirky old city to the pallatial residence of Berky, on Centre Avenue, and turned in for the night.

On Sunday morning the smoke was less dense than usual, but it was enough to make it cheerless in the extreme, and we felt as if we had leaped out of October into December. We attended Christ's M. E. Church and heard the Rev. H. W. Thompson, of Chicago, preach a rather ordinary sermon. He was delegated by the Methodist Episcopal Churches, of that place, to seek aid for them. A meeting, for the purpose, was appointed for Tuesday night following. Christ's Church is one of the finest church edifices in Pittsburgh, and is just a little notorious, at this time, owing to the disreputable conduct of its late pastor, Rev. Gray. This fellow is a disgrace and a reproach to the ministerial profession. Such men as he go farther towards shaking the confidence of people in religion than a thousand men of the world, and the persons who try to shield men of this kind stab the church to the very vitals. If men will be libertines and debauchees let them practice their baseness outside of the church. There is no reason why to their infamy they should add hypocrisy. We do not speak thus because we claim to be more holy or more moral than the generality of men, no, we make no pretensions, but we insist upon it that when men array themselves in the garb of ministers that they do live up to their professions. The church is not the place to do the devil's work, and the minister who attempts to do it there is one of whom satan should even be ashamed.

We visited a number of places of interest on Monday, in company with Berky and Mr. Sansom, and among others was the inclined railway from Birmingham to the summit of Mount Washington. The ascent of the plane is by cars drawn by a stationary engine at the summit. The inclination is at an angle of forty-five degrees, we suppose, and is truly frightful. Our head grew dizzy, and had we not changed our look downward to a steady gaze ahead, we might have unceremoniously ejected our dinner. From the summit of Mount Washington there is a splendid view of Pittsburg, provided the day is windy. When we first reached the summit there was a calm, and feint outlines of the city were dimly visible through the deep hazy smoke. It looked like an enchanted city, or as we have good reason to believe an enchanted city would look. In a few minutes a strong current of wind sprang up from the southeast and pushed the smoke up the Allegheny river, and Pittsburgh lay at our feet sooty and in mourning. She is growing very rapidly. We see vast changes in a few years and hundreds of new buildings are now in the course of erection. The population will almost, if not quite, double in the next ten years. The opening of the Pittsburgh and Connellsville railroad has given her a fresh impetus, and if the contemplated extension should prove a success, she will have advantages that should make her the greatest city on the great rivers of the Mississippi valley.

We spent Monday evening very pleasantly at the residence of Mr. Sansom and his lady, it being the fourth anniversary of their nuptials. We wish them many returns of the day and hope we may never fail to be present on the successive occasions.

At half past six, on Tuesday morning, we left the hotel de Berky and took the Pittsburgh, Washington and Baltimore train for Cumberland, Berky accompanying us to Mineral Point. The car was an excellent one, and in a few minutes it was crowded full. A great many mechanics and laborers were leaving the city this early for their employment from three to eight miles out. The bed of the road lies along the north side of the Monongahela river and is principally made by a heavy side cut. Much thrift and money have built numerous splendid mansions and neat cottages, wherever sufficient eligible ground could be procured, for miles out. Our train was a remarkably slow one. It took us from 7 o'clock A. M. to after 12 P. M. to reach Confluence, a distance of 86 miles. We stopped and stopped until stopping became an unmerciful bore. Every station gave evidence of thrift and enterprise. The scenery along the river was charming. Here and there we noticed a large number of barges, loaded with coal, waiting for a rise. Furnaces and other iron establishments were dotted along the route at intervals. The great Connellsville coal field is on the right of the route, from which vast quantities of coal are mined, high up above the railroad and let down and loaded into cars by means of inclined planes. A vein of coal, from four to six feet, crops out for miles between the shelving rocks. Here, set in the cliff along the way, are hundreds of coke ovens fed from this vein, which turn out the celebrated Connellsville coke which is shipped in all directions, even as far west as Pilot Knob, Missouri, for the manufacture of iron. We passed train after train of this article. At last we reached Connellsville, the terminus of the road for many years. It looks just now as if it were only a station on a great trunk line. The going forward of the road makes it of less importance than it was a few months ago. From here the road follows the Youghiogheny—we are not sure that we have the proper orthography of this word. It is, we think, the most outlandish word to spell in the English language. Lippincott, we presume, spells it correctly, but as we are not blessed with a copy of their valuable work we are in the dark—to Confluence. We took a position on the rear platform of the car, by permission of the conductor, our old friend, Gaither, well known to many of our readers as the clever and gentlemany conductor, of years ago, on the Broad Top. He is a fine specimen of the good natured and popular railroader. The scenery along the river is truly picturesque and grand, mountains loom up on every hand in wild, fantastic shapes. The one in which the road is suspended only yielding space enough for the road bed by a huge trench cut forcibly in its side, while in many places great hungry rocks look down, a hundred feet, frowning and threatening destruction for the intrusion. The engineer hurled us along through this weird gorge at a frightful speed, until our head grew dizzy, and the gorgeous panorama before us swam, twirled and eddied about us, until we were obliged to seek safety in the car. Here and there little notches, cut by dame nature in the hills and mountains, have been seized upon by aggressive grasping man and habitations have been erected and they glory in being called stations. At last we reached Confluence—a paper town of some considerable pretensions. Berky had entertained us for a whole hour in describing the park and other attractions of the place. He may be speculating in lots. Here we ate a most capital substantial dinner, for which we paid only fifty cents, and we warrant the landlord makes money. Here we met Isaac Hughes, Esq., of Somerset. Isaac is getting old. The next point of note is the rival town of Ursina, Wm. J. Bears' town. The rival feelings, we were told, of the inhabitants of these latter places is as bitter as clubs against spades.

Here the railroad leaves the Youghiogheny—that terrible name—and cuts through a summit to the bed of the Casselman river, by what is called Brook tunnel. The cars have only been running through it for a few weeks. Previously a temporary track had been constructed and used up a very heavy grade to surmount the difficulty. The scenery on the Casselman is very fine. At Ursina we took on W. H. Sanner, Esq., member of the Assembly elect from Somerset county. Mr. Sanner was all smiles and bows. He evidently has not taken off his electioneering habit yet. He is a very excellent gentleman and makes a capital member. At Mineral Point Berky and a large number of others switched off to Somerset. We parted with him with reluctance, and we only wish now we had gone along up to the proud old town that has just wakened up from a Rip Van Winkle sleep.

At Dale City, the most named place in the State, we took on our friend M. A. Hunter, late of Riddlesburg, who is now located at that place. He accompanied us to Cumberland. Dale City, which is also called Meyers' Dale and Meyers' Mills, is growing very rapidly. Here H. R. Holsinger, late of Tyrone, has located his printing office for the publication of the *Christian Family Companion* and the *Pious Youth*. It is one of the best locations that Mr. Holsinger could have selected for this purpose. From Dale City to Sand Patch tunnel the country is very heavy and wild. We passed through the tunnel, which is nearly a mile in length, and reached Will's Creek, the most turbulent and treacherous stream in the State, and followed it, crossing and re-crossing it some six times, to Bridgeport. The latter place begins to look up, but up to this time very few improvements have been made. Here the famous Bedford and Bridgeport road puts in an appearance. It is located to the Maryland line, which is but a short distance from where it is contemplated to connect it with the Cumberland and Pennsylvania railroad. It runs parallel with the Connellsville railroad for ten or twelve miles. The part from Bridgeport to the State line is under contract and being pushed rapidly. Messrs. Lowry, Williams & Co., of Bloody Run, have the contract. We found the Connellsville road a most excellent one and we congratulate Mr. Hughart on his success.

At four o'clock we reached Cumberland. Took the first porter whom we saw to be an acquaintance, but after shaking hands with him vigorously, we discovered that he was only a person of the same color and not the individual we took him to be. The Revere House, being nearest the railroad, we put up. It is a large fine house, but it looks as if it were out of water, or rather as if dirt had the mastery. It is very doubtful whether it has been scrubbed for a month. Everything about it wears a dirty air. After being shown to a room, which was rather an improvement upon the down stairs portion of the house, we sauntered forth to take a look at the town. Seventeen years ago, and not since, we visited the place. There are very few traces of the old town. The private residences, many of them very costly, are very fine. Perched upon elevated grounds, surrounded by beautiful yards, filled with showy shrubbery, they are very attractive. We were extremely annoyed at the absence, or illegibility of door plates. Every man ought to have pride enough to put up something with his name on it. It would be a great satisfaction as well as a great convenience. Every farmer along a highway ought to do this. We saw more drunken men in Cumberland in one hour than we had seen in a month previously. It must be a good point for the whiskey business. We retired early but it was only to battle with musquitoes, and to hear the tramp and clatter, through the dirty halls below, until two o'clock in the morning when we arose to take the train for Baltimore. The Fast Line, on the Baltimore and Ohio, comes along at this unreasonable hour. The train was composed of only two passenger cars—a first and second class—and a sleeper. The first-class car, which appeared to be very dirty and dusty, was crowded full, so with several gentlemen, who were a committee to visit Mr. Garrett in the interest of the Connellsville extension from Pittsburg west, we were obliged to find seats in the second-class car which was absolutely filthy. A fellow had been drinking too much whiskey and had emptied the contents of his stomach in the isle, over which we were compelled to sit or stand, for an hour or so. The conductor was about the last man we would have of selected for the position. He tried a little trick to beat one of our companions out of three dollars but it failed. We do not think that he would steal a railway train, but it would only be because he could'nt remove it very readily and because he might loose his occupation, which under the circumstances, is all important to him.

It began to rain and continued to do so until we reached Harper's Ferry a little after day light. Here we took a glance at the historic Maryland Heights. They stand out in bold relief and now smile down on the town, while in the dark days of the rebellion they were wont to frown and bristle with cannon. The bridges on the B. & O. are the most costly we have ever seen. They are all iron, gaudily painted, and they present a very fine contrast with the bridges on the Northern Central and other roads.

We reached Baltimore, in the rain at nine o'clock on Wednesday morning, and put up at Barnum's Hotel. Here we had a fine illustration of the first-class hotel imposition. We took breakfast and ate about thirty-five or forty cents worth, but we were charged one dollar and twenty-five cents. We were shown to a room in which we remained just three minutes and for this we were obliged to pay fifty cents room rent. It is remarkably strange that Americans will allow themselves to be so universally swindled by hotel men, but they submit to it with a resignation that is altogether admirable. Baltimore looks as if it had been almost entirely rebuilt within the last five or six years. The buildings look new and clean, and many of them exhibit fine taste.

At 12.40 we took the Fast Line for Harrisburg and whirled away, through rather a monotonous portion of country, occasionally dotted with fine villas, over a splendid road until we reached York. The land surrounding this place is of an excellent quality and the Pennsylvania Dutchman has not failed to discover it. We arrived at Harrisburg and made the connection directly with the Fast Line, on the Central, and at 7.40 we arrived at Huntingdon, tired, sleepy and dirty.

A RARE CHANCE.

If any young lady or gentleman will secure us six new cash subscribers, to the JOURNAL, and this can be done in any neighborhood in a few hours, we will agree to make the person doing so a present of one year's subscription to any one of the FOUR DOLLAR Magazines. Here is a chance seldom offered. *The Atlantic*, or *Harper*, or *Scribner*, or *Galaxy*, or any other of the leading FOUR dollar publications, for one year, for a few minutes labor! This is a chance for school teachers.

Senator Howe addressed a large Republican meeting in Lacrosse, Wis., on the evening of October 22.

DEATH OF COLONEL STANTON.

We regret to announce, says the Harrisburg *Telegraph*, of the 6th inst., the unexpected death of Colonel David Stanton, Auditor General elect, at New Brighton, Beaver county, at one o'clock on Sunday (the 5th) morning. The death of Col. Stanton presents serious difficulty in the selection of a successor. The term of the present Auditor General will not expire until the first Tuesday in May next, or until a successor is duly qualified. The official certificate of Col. Stanton's election will be made out by a joint committee of the Legislature, whose duty it is to count the votes cast at the last election, but Mr. Stanton will not be able to respond and assume the duties of the office to which his fellow citizens called him; hence he will not be able to take the oath of office, and General Hartranft will continue to act until the Legislature can cure the difficulty.

THE NEW YORK OBSERVER

Enters upon its Fiftieth year on the 1st of January next. Its career has been one of the most successful in the history of American journalism. Every department is conducted with ability. Its Foreign Correspondence is unrivalled, and its independence in commenting upon political corruptions is in the highest degree praise-worthy.

We notice that it appears in a "*New Dress*," and also announces that the success of its Year-Book for 1871 will result in Volume No. 2 for 1872, which will be still more complete in its statistical and other tables of information, and its general arrangment.

Such enterprise deserve success, and we advise our readers to send for a specimen copy of the paper. New Subscribers will receive the paper free until January 1st.

League Island.

HUNTINGDON, Aug. 3, 1871.

To the President and Members of Select and Common Councils of the City of Philadelphia.

GENTLEMEN:—Returning home after a protracted absence on public duty, I find an engrossed copy of Resolutions of the Select and Common Councils of the City of Philadelphia, rendering the thanks of the City to those members of the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States whom they name as having earnestly and effectually urged upon the consideration of Congress the claims of "League Island Naval Station." The local interests of the great city of our State, and the national interests are in harmony with each other. Iron ships are hereafter to be the strength of the navies of the world, as well as the vehicle of its ocean commerce, and as they can be built upon the best models, and of the best materials, and most economically upon the Schuylkill and Delaware, there is where the Government's great National Station should be, whether she build or buy them. Every member of Congress from Pennsylvania could feel, therefore, that in securing the improvement of League Island he was promoting not only the interests of Philadelphia and of the State, but was doing the nation service. Entertaining these views it would have been duty disregarded to have done less than was done to give them effect.

While the consciousness of duty discharged is of itself the best and most enduring reward to any public officer—the only one indeed to which he should constantly look—it is gratifying to learn that the effort to discharge it is approved and appreciated by those most directly affected by and interested in the results of such action.

Philadelphia could not withhold her censure if any representative of Pennsylvania were even lukewarm in his support of a measure so just to her, so important to the State and nation, and to be deemed worthy of her thanks is an honor to be cherished.

It is with such feelings I receive and shall highly prize the engrossed and framed Resolutions of Thanks which by your direction have been forwarded to me by the clerk of Select Council.

Respectfully yours,
JOHN SCOTT.

Obituary.

Sir Roderick Impey Murchison, Bart., K. C. B., D. C. L.

A cable telegram from London announces the death of this distinguished servant. He was the son of Kenneth Murchison, Esq., of Taradale, Ross-shire, where he was born February 16, 1792. He was educated at Durham Grammar School, and at the Military College of Marlow. He served in Spain and portugal with the 36th Foot from 1807 till 1816, afterwards on the staff of his uncle, General Sir Alexander Mackenzie, and became captain in the 6th Dragoons.

Sir Roderich served four times as president of the Geological society, and eleven years as president of the Geographical society. In May, 1864, he was re-elected president of the Royal Geographical society, having delivered twelve anniversary addresses to that body, and in 1866 the Copley medal or first honor of the Royal society of London was awarded to him. He was a Fellow of the Royal society, and of the Linnæan society, a member of the academies of St. Petersburg, Berlin, Copenhagen, Brussels, Stockholm, Turin, a correspondent of the French institute, was long a trustee of the British Museum, the Hunterian museum, and the British Association for the Advancement of Science, of which he was one of the founders.

Sir Roderick was made K. C. B. in 1863; received the Cuvier prize from the French Institute and the Wollaston medal at home, for his geological labors, in 1864; and on January 22, 1866, his long and distinguished services in the cause of natural science were awarded with a baronetcy. From the present Emperor of Russia he received the grand Cross of St. Anne, and he was made at various periods a Knight Commander of a number of foreign orders.

During the past two or three years he has taken an absorbing interest in the researches of Dr. Livingstone, in Central Africa, and appeared often before the public in connection with the movements of the great African explorer.

An Interesting Case.

The Alanson M. E. Church, New York city, has just been successful in a suit against Jews, who occupied a room opposite the Church as a sewing-machine establishment. Saturday being the regular Sabbath of their persuasion, they worked their machines as usual upon Sunday, to the great disturbance of the Methodist congregation. They were notified to stop, and expressed their willingness to do so during the service, if compensated for their loss of time. This the congregation declined to do, called in the aid of the police and then brought suit against them. The test case came up August 8th, the Judge holding that this country was neither Jerusalem, Ireland, nor Kamtschatka, but the United States of America; that Sunday was Sunday, and that no disturbance to any religious worship of any kind could be permitted upon that day.

The Great Lease.

Pennsylvania Railroad Victorious—Chancellor Zabriskie Sustains the Lease.

TRENTON, October 18.—Chancellor Zabriskie, at eleven o'clock this forenoon, rendered a decision in reference to the leasing of the Camden and Amboy railroad to the Pennsylvania railroad company. He decides that the injunction must be denied, and the order restraining the defendants from executing the lease vacated, thereby rendering his decision in favor of the lease. In a long decision the points arrived at are as follows:

First. That the act of 1870 gives the right to connect with other roads.

Second. That the works are continuous through the State and connected with roads in other States.

Third. That all the property of the roads and their appendages may be leased and operated without the consent of all the stockholders.

Fourth. That the directors have power to lease by the consent of the State.

Fifth. That the lease is not unconstitutional.

Sixth. That the lease of the roads will be beneficial to the State and so would be for the public use and good.

Seventh. That the directors of the united companies in leasing the roads do not take the property of any stockholder without making compensation.

Eighth. That the Pennsylvania company, by the terms of its charter, has the right to accept the terms of the lease.

New Advertisements.

JURY LIST for NOVEMBER, 1871.

List of Traverse Jurors for a Court of Common Pleas, to be held at Huntingdon, in and for the County of Huntingdon, the 3d Monday and 20th day of November, A. D., 1871:

Jacob Auspach, farmer, Jackson.
E D Beaty, blacksmith, Penn.
E P Brumbaugh, farmer, Lincoln.
P H Bence, cabinet maker, Three Springs.
Jesse Banks, farmer, Shirley.
Louis Bergans, do Henderson.
Wm Davis, carpenter, Penn.
Frank Dearmit, laborer, Jackson.
John Duff, farmer, Jackson.
Joseph Douglas, merchant, Walker.
Jeremiah Eyea, do Warriorsmark.
A G Ewing, do Franklin.
George Friedley, butcher, Huntingdon.
Moses A Felmalee, farmer, Tell.
Samuel Goodman, do Henderson.
Gilbert Horning, do Barree.
Wm Harper, merchant, Jackson.
Thomas Huling, farmer, Shirley.
John Householder, wagonmaker, Penn.
Frederick Heeter, farmer, Todd.
G W Jeffries, do Dublin.
James R Lane, do Cromwell.
John X Lutz, do Shirley.
George Lukens, merchant, Mount Union.
Samuel Miller, gentleman, Morris.
J F Meers, clerk, Broad Top.
Samuel B Moreland, farmer, Clay.
John M'Clain, do Carbon.
Jonathan Martague, do Cromwell.
Levingston Robb, do Walker.
J J Reed, Merchant, Carbon.
Peter Shaver, farmer, Shirley.
B F Stephens, marble cutter, Three Springs.
James Thompson, J P, Warriorsmark.
W J Wagner, mason, Clay.
A P White, farmer, Oneida.

Given under our hands this 25th day of August, A. D., 1871.

D. R. P. NEELY, Sheriff.
S. B. CHANEY, JOHN VANDEVANDER, } Jury Commissioners

LIST OF GRAND JURORS.

For a Court of Quarter Sessions to be held at Huntingdon, in and for the County of Huntingdon, the second Monday, and 13th day of November, A. D. 1871.

John Q Adams, manager, Jackson.
Thomas Bell, carpenter, Barree.
Hugh Chaney, farmer, Jackson.
Geo. B Cox, cabinet maker, Warriorsmark.
Elijah Curfman, farmer, Cass.
N K Covert, merchant, Three Springs.
Josiah Crouse, farmer, merchant, Huntingdon
David Detwiler, farmer, Brady.
S D Evans, " Tell.
Solomon Grove, blacksmith, Orbisonia.
Charles Geissinger, farmer, Union.
James Horning, " West.
David Henderson, gent, Morris.
John Henderson, farmer, West.
William Thompson, clk, Three Springs
Thos. Huston, farmer, Jackson.
Daniel Kyper, " Oneida.
Robert King, tailor, Huntingdon.
Thos. Kelley, J P Orbisonia.
James Lee, farmer, Jackson.
R A Laird, " Porter.
Jacob Longnecker, carpenter, West.
Michael Myers, farmer, Cromwell.
Isaac Yocum, " Walker.

Given under our hands this 25th day of August, 1871.

D. R. P. NEELY, Sheriff.
S. B. CHANEY, JOHN VANDEVANDER, } Jury Commis.

LIST OF TRAVERSE JURORS for a Court of Common Pleas, to be held at Huntingdon, in and for the County of Huntingdon, the second Monday, and 13th day of November, A. D., 1871.

Samuel Boyer, farmer, Penn.
Wm Bice, carpenter, Huntingdon.
Wm Bathurst, laborer, do
George M Cresswell, merchant, West.
Matthew G Collins, farmer, Shirley.
David Cree, cabinet maker, Warriorsmark.
Charles Cavender, blacksmith, Huntingdon.
James B Carothers, farmer, Morris.
Isaac Cook, do Todd.
M Clark, tailor, Shirleysburg.
David Cisney, farmer, Dublin.
John Duffy, mason, Springfield.
Jacob Estep, clerk, Mapleton.
Alexander Elliot, clerk, Huntingdon.
Stewart Foster, farmer, West.
Samuel Funk, " Warriorsmark.
Elijah French, carpenter, Tod.
Joshua Greenland, gentleman, Huntingdon.
Samuel Grazier, farmer, Warriorsmark.
David Henderson, shoemaker, Alexandria.
Wm. Hudson, J P Dublin.
C K Horton, clerk, Broad Top.
G A Heaton, merchant, Coalmont.
Labon Hall, laborer, Henderson.
Jessey Henry, farmer, Henderson.
Samuel Hemphill, carpenter, Huntingdon.
Jacob Lane, farmer, Springfield.
George Lininger, farmer, Warriorsmark.
Westley Miller, laborer, Jackson.
Samuel McVitty, tanner, Clay.
Henry Mateer, plasterer, Brady.
Jacob C Miller, farmer, Barree.
Sam'l Mitchell, " Jackson.
Joseph Mingle, " Warriorsmark.
Luther Moore, " West.
John Noble, pumpmaker, Cassville.
Geo. B Owens, farmer, Warriorsmark.
Levi Phesant, " Union.
Joshua Price, miller, Dublin.
Wm. P Ramsey, farmer, "
Joshua Rupert, " Brady.
H W Swoope, " Porter.
Mathias Shoop, " Tell.
James Saxton, agent, Huntingdon.
John Templeton, farmer, Morris.
William Traxler, laborer, Tell.
John A Whittaker, farmer, Porter.
William Weaver, farmer, Hopewell.

Given under our hands this 25th day of August 1871.

D. R. P. NEELY, Sheriff.
S. B. CHANEY, JOHN VANDEVANDER. } Jury Commissioners

PUBLIC SALE OF A DESIRABLE PROPERTY!

In Pursuance of an Order of the Orphan's Court of Huntingdon County, I will offer at public sale, on the premises, in Union twp., on

Saturday, the 25th day of November, '71,

at two o'clock, p. m., the following real estate: All that certain messuage and tract of land, situate in the township aforesaid, bounded by lands of M. F. Campbell, Jacob Miller's heirs, Ephraim Thompson, Homer Neice and Samuel Jones, containing 16 Acres, 143 Perches, more or less, and having thereon erected a small frame Dwelling House.

A Good Frame Stable, a spring house, and a spring of excellent water.

About one-half of this land is cleared, and the balance in timber. There are three or four acres of good meadow, well set in grass. There is also a Small Orchard, on the property, of right good fruit.

The property is located at the entrance to Smith's Valley, about one mile from the Pennsylvania Railroad, at Mapleton. It is just at the point where four public roads, leading from Cassville, Mill Creek, Huntingdon, and Mapleton, intersect each other, and is a most desirable property for persons desiring a small farm convenient to market.

TERMS: One-half of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of the sale, and the balance in one year thereafter, with interest, to be secured by the judgment notes of the purchaser.

M. F. CAMPBELL,
Adm'r, of Hannah Corbin, dec'd.

Huntingdon, Pa., Nov. 8, 1871. ts.

New Advertisements.

ACCOUNT of R. A. LAIRD, TREASURER OF PORTER TP. SCHOOL DISTRICT, for the year ending 1871.

To amount Duplicate	$4,181 19
" due at settlement 1870	325 46
" error on exonerations	28 84
" Unseated lands, Treas. Hunti'don co.	5 00
" M'Cahan's heirs	15 00
	$4,555 49
By C Graffius, order	$ 40 00
" " "	40 00
" " "	120 00
" R M Evans	80 00
" " "	120 00
" George Mirley	40 00
" " "	159 75
" H W Smith	80 00
" " "	121 70
" R M Patterson	40 00
" " "	40 00
" " "	120 00
" J H Holsinger	40 00
" " "	80 00
" " "	25 30
" " "	50 00
" M Brenneman	2 00
" Mrs Wilson	1 50
" Samuel Work	8 70
" E P Walker	19 80
" Wm Christy	16 50
" George Fleming	105 00
" Samuel Hatfield	2 00
" Walker township	28 87
" Thomas D. Walker	26 88
" George Walker	5 00
" John Shultzaberger	2 50
" Benjamin Isenberg	8 25
" Lightning Rod Company	90 00
" H Graffius	34 00
" William M Phillips	13 27
" William S Walker	26 25
" Thomas D Walker	14 75
" William Christy	27 85
" William Walker	64 45
" West township	91 25
" Nash	2 25
" Samuel Hatfield, refunding ord-r	105 00
" Balance due on building tax, 1871	87 34
" Benjamin Cross, building order	425 00
" " " " "	4 5 00
" " " " "	200 00
" " " " "	250 00
" " " " "	104 00
" Collins Hamer	40 00
" "	1 75
" Thomas Hamer	8 75
" Exonerations	334 40
" Percentage	151 87
" Error of State Appropriation, 1870	4 56
" Contested Election Case	74 77
" Interest on money borrowed	60 00
" Balance due township	433 66
Total	$4555 49

The above account settled, adjusted and audited by the undersigned Auditors of Porter township, duly convened for the purpose this 18th day of October, 1871, and auditing of the account by us on the 24th August, 1871, is here by declared void on account of errors therein.

Witness our hands,

H. GRAFFIUS,
H. W. SWOOPE,
B. L. NEFF.

nov8

STRAY STEER.

Came to the residence of the subscriber, in Union township, about the 1st of September last, a DARK BRINDLE STEER, with white face, and a piece off his left ear, supposed to be about two years old. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take him away, or he will be desposed of as the law directs.

SAMUEL DECKER.

Nov. 8, 1871-3t*

STRAY BULL.

Came to the premises, of the subscriber, in West township, on or about the 1st of October, a BLACK BULL, no marks, and supposed to be about two years old. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, or he will be disposed of according to law.

HENRY DAVIS, Sr.

Nov. 8, 1871-3t*

ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE.

Letters of Administration having been granted the undersigned, upon the estate of Samuel Carothers, late of Cromwell township, deceased, all persons knowing themselves indebted, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

MARY CAROTHERS,
Administratrix.

Nov. 8, 1871.*

LIST OF LETTERS REMAINING in the Post Office, at Huntingdon, Pa., November 9, 1871, when called for say "advertised" and give date.

Beers, Annie E.	Johnston, W. R.
Barnum, P. T.	Kephart, Jacob
Bialostasky, S.	Kock, Joseph
Carberry, Ann	Long, Geo. A.
Dasher, Eliza	Logan, T.
Felhan, Mary Jane	Piper, Susan M.
Greene, Sue	Rohr, W. E.
Heffright, Jacob	Wells, Henry
Snigar John S.	Williams Martin
Kelley Ann	Wallace, Thomas

BRICE X BLAIR,
Postmaster.

PROCLAMATION—Whereas, by a precept to me directed, dated at Huntingdon, the 19th day of August, A. D., 1871, under the hands and seal of the Hon. George Taylor, President of the Court of Common Pleas, Oyer and Terminer, and general jail delivery of the 24th Judicial District of Pennsylvania, composed of Huntingdon,