The Huntingdon Journal.

Wednesday Morning, March 13, 1872.

READING MATTER ON EVERY PAGE.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

MEETINGS.

Mt. Moriah Lodge, No. 360, A. Y. M., meets day evening of each month, in Brown's building.

Standing Stone H. R. A. Chapter No. 201, meets the first Tuesday evening of each month, in Brown's building.

Jeniata Lodge, No. 117, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening, third floor, Leister's building.

Mount Hor Camp of I. O. O. F., meets every second and fourth Tuesdays, third floor, Leister's building.

Arrapahoe Tribe, No. 63, I. O. of R. M., meets every Thursday evening, third floor, Leister's building.

Young Men's Christian Association meets the first and last Monday evenings of each month, in Smith's building.

Post 33, G. A. R., meets third Monday of each month in Court House.

Town Council meets the first Friday evening of each month.

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

Huntingdon Temple of Honor, No. 71, meets the fourth Monday of each month in Good Templar's Hall.

The Websterian Club meets every Thursday evening, in the Y. M. C. A. room.

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

CHURCHES.

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

Catholic—Washington street. Rev. P. B. O'Halloran. Services first three Sundays in every month.

Evangelical Lutheran—Mifflin street. Rev. J. J. Kerr. Services on Sabbath: 10½ a. m., 7 p. m.

German Reformed—Church street. Rev. S. D. Steckle. Services on Sabbath: 7 p. m.

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

Protestant Episcopal—Hill street. No Pastor.

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

Brief Mention--Home-Made and Stolen

If you
Want a Cook,
Want a Situation,
Want a Salesman,
Want a Servant Girl,
Want to rent a Store,
Want to sell a Piano,
Want to sell a Horse,
Want to lend Money,
Want to buy a House,
Want to buy a Horse,
Want to sell a Carriage,
Want to sell Real Estate,
Want a job of Carpentering,
Want a job of Blacksmithing,
Want to sell Millinery Goods,
Want to sell a House and Lot,
Want to find any one's Address,
Want to find a Strayed Animal,
Want to sell a piece of Furniture,
Want to find anything you have Lost,
Want to buy a second-hand Carriage,
Want to sell Agricultural Implements,
Want to advertise anything to advantage,
Want to find an owner for anything Found,
Advertise in the HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

Coal dealers done a brisk trade during the late snap.

Bad colds and sore throat are the prevailing diseases just now.

"Snow, beautiful snow," fell to the depth of two or three inches, on Friday last.

The new Methodist church at McConnellstown was dedicated on Sunday last.

A couple of new and handsome engines have been put upon the Broad Top Railroad.

We have not received a *Harper's Weekly* for three or four weeks. Why is this thus?

The new culvert is progressing slowly, owing to the severe cold weather of last week.

A vein of grey iron ore has been found on a hill in the southern part of Butler borough.

The tallest man on the Broad Top Railroad—Graw, since he has received his new engine.

What has become of the Philadelphia *Post*? We have not seen a copy of it for a moon or two.

Mr. Lafayette Lentz, fish culturist up in Carbon county, has about 5,000 trout in his ponds.

A choice lot of furniture will be sold at the residence of Thos. C. Fisher, in this place, on the 22d inst.

The ten hour system went into effect in the shops of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company on the 1st inst.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. Moore, editor of the Altoona *Sun*, is seriously ill, at his residence, in Clearfield.

A bigamist, named Harry Hawn, was arrested in Altoona, the other day, and sent to jail, at Hollidaysburg.

Zeigler, of the temperance house, at Grantsville, takes charge of the John Dean hotel, on Hill street, on the first prox.

Our old friend Frysinger has assumed entire control of the Lewistown *Gazette*, his son retiring. We wish him success.

Messrs. Shirley & Bro., of Cove Station, are shipping, to the Riddlesburg Furnaces, about forty tons of limestone per day.

John T. Whittaker, near the Juniata bridge, in Porter township, will sell some valuable personal property on Tuesday, the 19th inst.

Beck's shaving saloon, on Hill street, is now one of the coziest places that we know of, everything being kept as clean as a new pin.

Samuel C. Wingard, Esq., a former resident of Hollidaysburg, has been appointed U. S. District Attorney for Washington Territory.

The scarlet fever has broken out again at Saxton. Fifty-four deaths have occurred in that neighborhood within the last three months.

A "hen-pecked" fellow, up town, remarked, the other evening, that the nearest thing to perpetual motion he ever saw is his wife's tongue.

We publish on the first page of to day's issue another expressive cartoon, and ask our readers to ponder well the truthful lesson it presents.

Seth Hoagland, Esq., has been awarded the prize of a fifty-dollar goblet, offered by the State Agricultural Society for the best essay on the honey-bee.

A new bridge has been ordered on Richard street, across the Raystown Branch, at Bedford. We suppose there will be some injunctions, but it will go there in the end.

The Sons of Temperance, (colored), have secured the second story of Port's new building, opposite the Journal office, for a lodge room, and are now engaged in fitting it up.

A marriage will be solemnized in Williamsport in a few weeks, said to have been the result of leap year. The bride asked the fellow about it, and of course he couldn't refuse.

Hon. R. Milton Speer spent a portion of last week at his home, in this place. He looks as though his duties at the national capital agreed with him. He returned to Washington on Monday.

A man named Joseph Zellner was recently hired to burn the bedding of a person who had died with the small-pox at Mauch Chunk. He appropriated the articles to his own use, and died within three weeks afterwards.

The Pennsylvania Canal Company are increasing the depth of the canal and raising the bridges over it, for the purpose of accommodating steam canal boats, which are to be pretty generally used during the coming summer.

Hon. Wm. H. Koontz has been elected Representative delegate from Somerset county to the Republican State Convention. He is said to favor the nomination of Col. Frank Jordan for Governor. Senatorial conferees with like predilections were appointed.

An insane man was taken to the hospital, in Philadelphia, the other day, who represented on his arrival that the officer who had charge of him was insane, and that he took him to be placed under the care of the officials. The officer was accordingly locked up as insane for several hours. The insane man escaped.

Old things are passing away. Hathaway invented the cooking stove, Howe invented the sewing machine. Intelligent ladies of the present day will not be satisfied with either. Truly we live in a progressive age, and must have a Speer stove and a Singer Sewing Machine.

The coming "Spring bonnet" is going to be too "elegant for anything." A convention of milliners will be held this month, to see plumes ot shall be trimmed with ostrich shanghai rooster. [illegible] tall feathers of a in either.

At one of our churches, a few Sundays ago, while the organ was playing vociferously, a good lady, whispering to her neighbor in the pew, had to raise her voice quite high in order to be heard. Suddenly the organ changed from loud to soft, when the lady, not taking note of the organ, was heard to say to her friend, "We fry ours in butter."

A newspaper man of considerable experience, and a warm, personal friend of ours, in an eastern county of this State, writing us, the other day, pays the following compliment to the Journal:

"Your paper presents a splendid appearance. I think I shall take it as a model," etc.

Thankee, John. Consider us in for the shellfish and etceteras the first time we meet.

The Spring Elections.—*The System of Cumulative Voting for Borough Councils*—The Legislature, some years ago, changed the law fixing the time for holding borough and township elections, from the third Friday in March to the second Tuesday of October. It was believed that many advantages would result from holding the local and State elections on the same day, but experience soon showed that the change, if not positively injurious, was so inconvenient and unsatisfactory as to call for the substitution of the old plan. Accordingly the spring elections were restored during the session of 1871, to take effect in the spring of 1872—that is, those officers elected in October, 1870, held over until the elections this spring. The borough and township officers will therefore be elected, as usual, on the third Friday (15th) of the present month, except that the members for town Councils shall be elected in the manner provided for in section third of "An act for the further regulation of boroughs," approved June 22d, 1871. That section reads:

"In elections for members of town councils, each voter may, at his option, bestow his votes singly upon six candidates, or cumulate them upon any less number, in the manner authorized by the fourth section of the act to define the limits and to organize to the town of Bloomsburg, approved March 4, 1870; and vacancies in any such council shall be filled in the manner provided in the fifth section of the same act; but nothing herein contained shall be held to regulate or effect the manner of choosing the burgess or other principal elective officers of a borough, even when he shall be authorized to serve as a member of the town council."

Section fourth of an act "to define the limits and to organize the town of Bloomsburg," provides that "each voter duly qualified shall be entitled to as many votes as the number of persons to be chosen," and may poll his votes has follows:

First. Where two persons are to be chosen, he may give one vote to each of two candidates or two votes to one.

Second. Where three persons are to be chosen, he may give one vote to each of three candidates, two votes to one candidate and one to another, one vote and a half to each of two candidates, or three votes to one.

Third. Where four persons are to be chosen, he may give one vote to each of four candidates, one one vote and one-third to each of three, two votes to each of two, and four votes to one.

Fourth. Where six persons are to be chosen, he may give one vote to each six candidates, one vote and a half to each of four, two votes to each of three, three votes to each of two, or six votes to one.

In every case the candidates highest in votes shall be declared elected. Whenever a voter shall intend to give more votes than one or to give a fraction of a vote to any candidate, he shall express his intention distinctly and clearly upon the face of his ballot, otherwise but one vote shall be counted and allowed such candidate."

Such is the new law for the election of borough councilmen. It is designed to give minorities the share of representation to which they are entitled in municipal affairs.

The Japanese Trick—*An Old Game in a New Dress.*—Yesterday a well known Pittsburgher arrived in the city after a jaunt to the far West. He explained to some friends, whom he met in the Union Depot, a new game that he had learned. "You see," said he, "We were coming along pretty lively between Alliance and Enon, when at a way station a rather smartly dressed young man entered the car and took a seat beside me. He had not been seated long before he entered into conversation. He had been out West, and on his return to the States he had traveled a portion of the way with the Japanese embassy. One of the Orient had taught him a very funny trick with three little cards. One of the cards contained the picture of a woman, and on each of the others was an eagle. These the new comer manipulated very slowly, throwing one to the right and another to the left, and placing the other between the two. "Now on which of the cards is the woman?" asked my new acquaintance. "On this one, to be sure," said I, turning it up, and I was right. "Well now." said he, that's strange, let me try again, let me try again. I am only learning." So he threw them around again, about as slowly as before, keeping the card with the woman on it in the middle. "Now" said he "you cannot tell where the woman is?" "Yes I can," says I, for I knew it was the middle card. "Well, I'll bet you ten dollars you cannot," said he. "Here's your ten, and I'll bet you twenty more," said my new acquaintance. I put up twenty more, and then knowing that I had a sure thing, and keeping my eye on the woman card in the middle, I increased the bet until we had two hundred dollars a side up, when I called for a decision, and he told me to turn the card over. With one hand I reached over to receive the stakes while with the other I turned the card, and, do you believe me, that woman was an eagle! My new acquaintance left the car with his spoils at Enon Station. I do not want to see a Japanese trick for the next ten years." And here we had "three-card monte" blamed on the poor Japanese.—*Pittsburgh Chronicle.*

Elect Good Men for School Directors.—We clip the following from the *State Journal*:

"We are glad to observe that, as the spring elections approach, a disposition is manifested, throughout the State, to secure the election of the very best men for school directors. There seems to be a new interest awakened on this subject, promoted by some powerful influence seeking the promotion of the best interests of all communities. The more thoroughly such subjects are discussed the greater must be the benefits derived from our magnificent system of free education."

We read the above paragraph with great pleasure. If there is any one office, more important than another, to be filled at the Spring Elections, it is that of School Director. Upon the School Directors, in a great measure, rests the responsibility of the success or failure of our educational system—the development of the rising generation. If you place men who are indifferent and dilatory in this office, you can expect your schools to lag and your standard to go down to the freezing point.

We urge the people of Huntingdon county to elect their best men—we mean their most live school men—to the office of School Director. You must have schools and let them be worth having.

First Arrival of Spring Goods!—We are now opening an immense stock of spring goods which we are offering at very low prices. Consult your interest and call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. The ladies especially invited. Dress goods, Alpaca, Poplin, &c., latest style at

Henry & Co's.

In an incredible short space of time Nature's Hair Restorative has won its way into public favor. Why? Because it does the work, and leaves no ill effects. See advertisement.

The Johnstown Mystery Cleared Up—*The Victim Fully Identified—Michael Moore Finally Committed.*—The inquest in the case of the woman found murdered in the woods near Mineral Point, on last Friday morning, was concluded yesterday before Coroner Harrold of Cambria county. The conductor of the mail train west, on last Thursday night, fully identified Michael Moore as the person who got off his train in company with a woman who was veiled. Moore was placed among the crowd present at the inquest and the conductor picked him out as the individual. A baggage check came into the possession of Justice Strayer, being handed to the magistrate by the person who received it from Moore. [illegible] had been carried from Tyrone to Altoona. It was sent for and found to be a trunk. This was opened in the presence of several witnesses, and was found to contain a memoranda of the name of deceased, Mary (not Bridget) Beyle, with the direction to two places in Philadelphia where she had lived—No. 43 and 4002 Dean street. A certificate of the marriage, by Father Mullin, of Johnstown, of the deceased to Michael Moore, in 1853, with the names of the witnesses to the ceremony was also found in the trunk. In addition there was a quantity of woman's wearing apparel, a waterfall, a side-comb of the same appearance as the one found at the scene of the murder and some other articles tending to show that the woman had started for Johnstown, with the determination of remaining there. The letters written to deceased by Father Garvey, entreating her to come and live with her husband, were also found in the trunk. The ticket agent at Tyrone testified to having sold two tickets to Johnstown on Thursday evening, and that the trunk in question had only been checked to Altoona. Moore, it appears, had gone on all the way to Philadelphia for the deceased, in place of meeting her between Mineral Point and Altoona, and that after leaving the train at the Point accompanied her to a secluded spot, where the murder was committed.

After the testimony referred to had been received the jury returned a verdict to the effect that the deceased had come to her death at the hands of her husband, Michael Moore, on the morning of Friday, March 1st, 1872. At the conclusion of the inquest officer John T. Harris and S. B. Cohick took Moore into custody, and he was finally committed and sent to the Ebensburg jail for trial at court, on the charge of murder.—*Pittsburgh Commercial 7th inst.*

Bridge at Newton Hamilton.—As an item of interest to many of our "lower end" readers, we clip from the Washington *Republican*, of Saturday last, the following proceeding in the Supreme Court of the United States, which relates to the bridge across the Juniata, at Newton Hamilton:

Supreme Court of the United States.—*Friday, March 1, 1872.*

No. 529. Thomas Roop et al., plaintiffs in errors vs. The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, *ex rel.* Attorney General. The motion to dismiss this cause was argued by Hon. John Scott in support of the same. The court declined to her argument in opposition thereto.

No. 529. Thomas Roop et al., plaintiffs in error, vs. The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, *ex rel.* Attorney General. In error to the Supreme Court of the State of Pennsylvania. Ordered by the court that the writ of error in this cause be dismissed with costs.

This order leaves in force the mandamus issued by the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, commanding the Commissioners of Mifflin county to proceed and build the bridge across the Juniata at Newton Hamilton.

An endless variety of Boots, Shoes, for Gents, Ladies, Misses and Children, very cheap at

Henry & Co's.

Hood, Bonbright & Co's. Great Establishment.—We have had the pleasure of meeting a gentleman, who has just returned from Philadelphia, and who, while there, dropped into Hood, Bonbright & Co's. new establishment, numbered respectively, 811, 813 and 815 Market, and 806, 808, 810 and 812 Filbert streets. He was very much gratified to meet Mr. W. O. Cunningham, formerly of this place, who is connected with the house, and who showed him every attention, and took especial pains to show him everything in that vast establisment. The building is three hundred and six feet deep, sixty six feet wide and five stories high, and crowded from attic to cellar with dry goods, notions, carpets, oil cloths, &c., &c. Persons wanting to buy goods east, would do well to give Mr. Cunningham a call.

Latest styles of Gents' Hats just received at the Mammoth Store of Henry & Co's.

The "Victor" Sewing Machine!—The enterpring traveling agent, of the "Victor," Mr. J. O. Medbery, has been in our town the last week, starting an Agency for the sale of the celebrated machine. M. M. Logan, Esq., our popular fellow townsman, has taken the Agency for Huntingdon and Mifflin counties. Among the *many* advantages enjoyed by the "Victor" over *all* its competitors are the *self-setting* needle, best shuttle, and easy running. Its perfect adaptibility to all kinds of work, makes it the great favorite with the ladies. Beware of imperfect and badly finished machines, which has *fac similies* of Fair medals over their entire surface.

Mr. John Hagey requests us to inform our readers that he has made considerable additions to his store room, No. 241, Washington street, and has shelved a choice lot of seasonable goods, which he is determined to sell as cheap as the cheapest. His goods are fresh and new, and the prices cannot fail to satisfy the closest buyer. He returns thanks to his friends and patrons for the liberal patronage extended to him in the past, and he hopes to merit its continuence by an effort to please all.

Don't buy a Sewing Machine unless it has a good oil pan below to catch the oil that drops off the machine and keeps the dirt out that spoils the works. The Singer beats them all in this respect.

Graduated.—We notice, by a copy of the *Evening Telegraph*, of the 5th inst., that three sons of old Huntingdon have just graduated at Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, with the degree of M. D.—B. F. Greene, George B. Orlady and I. J. Meals. We wish the young gentlemen much success in life.

Tuscarora Female Seminary.—We call attention to the advertisement, of this institution, in another column. It bears the reputation of being a well regulated school, and we recommend it to those who have young ladies to educate.

At the rate Blair is selling the Singer Sewing Machine, it is no wonder that the Singer Sewing Machine Company sold last year 127,833 machines. From the sworn statements we find that the Singer Company sold 113,260 more machines than the American Button Hole Company sold; 92,831 over the Weed; 70,431 over the Grover & Baker; 52,677 more than the Howe, and 44,625 over the Wheeler & Wilson. Such are the facts.

New Series.—Persons desiring to take stock in the New Series of the Huntingdon Building and Loan Association, will send their names, and number of shares of stock, with the money for the same, to either of the undersigned, on or before Tuesday, the 19th of March next.

M. M. McNeil,
John Reed,
Hugh Lindsey,
Committee.

Huntingdon, March 13, 1872.-1t.

Robt. U. Jacob & Co., are now prepared to furnish Anthracite and Broad Top Coals, in any quantity, at short notice. Anthracite coal of all sizes and best qualities constantly on hand, also the "Barnet" **Broad Top Coal mined and shipped** by themselves and which they guarantee to give satisfaction. A stock of Limeburners coal of best quality on hand which will be sold low. Office, 105 Fourth street. [21june1871.

Huntingdon and Broad Top Railroad—*Report of Coal Shipped:*

	Tons.
For the week ending Mar. 9, 1872	5,300
Same date last year	7,196
Increase for week	
Decrease for week	1896
Shipped for the year 1871	57,908
Same date last year	49,077
Increase for year 1871	5886

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

The following letter appeared in the *Monitor* of the 12th instant:

Huntingdon, Pa., March 6, 1872.

J. S. Cornman, Esq.
Editor of the Monitor,

Sir:—In the *Monitor* of the 27th ult., you referred to a schedule of prices, which was signed by the publishers of the several papers in this place, executed on the 28th day of December, 1870, and, which of the *Globe*, of the 5th instant, gives the following version:

"About the time the *Monitor* names, in the winter of '70 and '71, and about the time Mr. Durborrow was getting ready to issue the first number of his enlarged *Journal*, Mr. Durborrow called at our [illegible] and requested us to meet him and Mr. Cornman at the latter's office in the afternoon to fix up uniform rates for advertising, etc. We had not time to attend the meeting, but expressed our willingness to agree to the rates they might arrange. A day or two after, Mr. Durborrow again came to our office and presented the rates agreed upon by himself and Mr. Cornman, and without examining them we signed them, and they were taken charge of by our associate, Mr. Lindsay, put in type and inserted in our paper as *our* rates. Two or three weeks afterwards our attention was called to our *new* rates by several gentlemen who had been advertising with us, and then for the first time we examined them, and found that our rates for transient advertising was run up to about two hundred per cent. higher than our former rates, when the editors were informed that we would not stand by such rates, and we at once took the responsibility of attending to our business ourself, and changed our rates to what they are now, reasonable and living rates."

This would seem to require an explanation, at my hands, in justice to you as well as to myself.

When I became one of the proprietors of the Journal, in the winter of 1870, I resolved, to the best of my ability, to make it a first-class country paper. I was fully aware that to do this a large amount of money would have to be expended for type, presses and other modern improvements, and to meet this, and the additional outlay, in publishing a larger paper, with twice the amount of reading matter contained in the old *Journal and American*, I felt that we would be compelled to charge higher rates for advertising. I examined the rates of the different papers and found that there was no uniformity whatever; that each paper had a schedule of prices of its own. This I conceived to be all wrong. I had no desire to under bid my neighbor, nor did I wish him to under bid me. I accordingly called on you, and subsequently on Mr. Lewis and Mr. Lindsay, and suggested that we agree upon a schedule of reasonable prices. I stated to Mr. Lewis and Mr. Lindsay, if I remember correctly, that "I wanted to 'live and let live,' that there was room enough for both of our papers, and that there was no necessity for cutting each other's throat." A time and place of meeting were agreed upon. Mr. Lewis did not attend. I was told, several times, in the meantime, that it was useless for me to endeavor to get Mr. Lewis to agree to a scale of prices, that he would never adhere to them. I had, however, more confidence in Mr. Lewis. I believed him to be a gentleman.

On an examination of the rates we found that the *Monitor* was charging $100.00 per column. This I thought fully high enough and, though I knew the columns of the Journal would be several inches longer, I concluded to leave the price at that figure, but on further examination we concluded jointly that the table was not properly graduated, from three to twelve months, and we agreed upon a regular gradation, which increased the rates, of regular advertising about twenty per cent. This was certainly a very trifling increase.—The question then arose in regard to transient advertisements. I was in favor of adopting a schedule similar to that used in Chambersburg and Bedford. But we concluded to charge ten cents a line for the first four insertions and five cents a line for all subsequent insertions less than three months, while in Chambersburg they charge fifteen cents a line for the first insertion, and ten cents a line for subsequent insertions less than three months, and in Bedford ten cents a line for all insertions less than three months. I believed these rates to be very reasonable then and I think so now. The man who inserts a transient advertisement may not insert more than one in a lifetime and he should certainly pay more than the man who advertises year in and year out. I called upon Mr. Lewis and Mr. Lindsay with the schedule you and I considered and Mr. Lewis *examined* it and thought that there would be serious objection to the rates. I explained them and he attached his signature, followed by the signature of Mr. Lindsay. It was subsequently signed by Mr. Nash and myself. Here the matter rested until I learned, indirectly, that Mr. Lewis had pulled down the scale agreed upon and substituted one of his own. There was no notice served upon me of his intention to withdraw from the agreement, and consequently there was no notice taken of the matter by me. And here let me add: We have treated the *Globe* fairly in this and every other respect, but there has been a very different disposition shown toward us.

I have, through life, made it a point to secure reasonable pay for my labors, and I am sure that the man who denies this to his fellow man is an enemy to the best interests of the country. I hope that I may never become so blinded, by jealousy or by rivalry, that I may wish ill to come to him who happens to be in the same business that I am.

Yours, most respectfully,

J. R. Durborrow.

Local Correspondence.

Broad Top City, March 12, 1872.

Mr. Editor:—Sometime ago I happened to be in Huntingdon, and having a little business at the Commissioners' office, I called in while the board was in session. Several gentlemen were lounging about the room when I entered, while among the Commissioners there appeared to be a very angry and violent discussion going on. One of the Commissioners was very violent and swore very lustily, while the others appeared to approve, but with less oaths, if not with less emphasis. It was some minutes before I could fully comprehend the drift of the severe denunciation; however, when I did, I found it to be a denunciation of charges for county printing. I became very much interested and listened with eagerness to what was said, and I assure you, my friend, my better judgment condemned you, and I made up my mind to assist in raising a breeze about the ears of the printers, who could be so exorbitant in their charges as to rob the county. I really wondered whether any other county in the State could be similarly treated and I made up my mind to investigate the matter, and if I found my impressions to be correct, to blow "you out of water." I noticed though that the principal, and only argument of the Commissioners, was that they had paid so much less heretofore, and that the present prices were such an unreasonable advance. This matter annoyed me considerably, and after leaving the Commissioners' office I kept turning it over in my own mind until finding myself in the neighborhood of your office I thought I would just step in and pay up my subscription for the in coming year. You will remember no doubt, my asking you whether you had not some difficulty in increasing your rates. You replied: "Oh, no! We have more advertising now, much more, than the Journal has ever had. We have had some little grumbling on the part of men who talk, as if they just gave so much to the paper every year, to support it. A kind of pew rent. We have lost a few customers of this kind, but we don't want this kind of patronage. If an advertiser cannot realize his money out of advertising in our paper, we don't want his advertising. Practical business men looks at the matter in this way, and for this class we preserve our space. We have doubled our circulation and our space is worth, consequently, just twice as much as formerly," or words to this effect. This was not what I wanted. I wanted to get your views in regard to county printing. I then inquired whether your prices did not increase the charges for public printing very considerably. Your reply was in effect, that they did. You then went on to say that the conduct of the Commissioners of Huntingdon county, towards the publishers of the county papers, was, to say the least, a disgrace and a reproach upon the fair fame of a great county like ours. I felt this reflection very keenly, I assure you, and wondered how you intended to make such a sweeping charge good. You continued by saying—I cannot give the exact words, but as near as I can recollect—that county papers, like public schools, public institutions, public libraries, denominational churches, courts, and governments, and every institution that is maintained by the public, for the benefit of the public, should be generously supported. That every dollar that is paid towards the maintainance of a good, moral and high-toned newspaper, that meets the wants of the public fully, is returned a hundred fold in lessening the expenses of our courts, our jails, and our almshouses. People in this enlightened age, are judged by their newspapers, and this is just as it ought to be. People who will not support schools and churches must have ignorance and vice, and the newspaper is the pillar of fire to both school and church. But the Commissioners of Huntingdon county have never looked at the matter in this light. It has been their business to stab and crush out their papers. Yes, the very papers that have elected them to office. Yearly they have gone to the printers and said we will give you a dollar for printing five or ten dollars worth of advertising—not enough to pay for the setting of the type—and if one wouldn't do it, some one could be found, who supports an office with some other out side business, willing to take it. How can good respectable papers be kept up in this way? No one can keep up the standard of a country newspaper with out being paid, and if it is run without labor, it must become uninteresting and be without influence. It takes all the support which a party can give a paper, in a county, to afford a decent living for those who control it, and yet every effort is made to cut down its ligitimate patronage, while everybody demands that it denounce every local wrong and advocate every local improvement. In other words it is expected to subserve every public good without any expense to the public. But we don't want any tax levied to support us as is levied to support a court, a jail or an almshouse, while we are of equally as much benefit to the county, but like the school teacher, the minister, the superintendent, the judge, the *commissioner*—we want to be paid just as much for doing the public's work as we charge individuals and there is no reason why we should not be. There is no reason why the printer should be made an exception!

I must confess that your mode of putting it knocked the props from under me. It may be possible that I have not given your arguments the force that you gave them, but you can correct by adding below if you see fit. You also showed me a list of the expenses of the several counties, which you had compiled, but I only remember a few now, and only round numbers: Dauphin $4,200, Franklin $2,700, Bedford $1,700, and even little Fulton, with but a little over a fifth of the population of Huntingdon, $600, while that for our county for 1870, if I remember correctly, was $280 [$283.50—ed.] I am not astonished that you complain at the conduct of the Commissioners. have given this matter much thought since, and especially since, I notice that a bill has been introduced into the Legislature regulating legal advertising. I feel confident that the people of Huntingdon county are as liberal as any other people in the State, yea, in the world. Yes, sir, I feel proud of my native county, and we want newspapers of character, with broad and liberal views, that stand up for our local institutions, build up our towns and manufactories, and denounce imposition and wrong wherever found. He that strikes our newspapers strikes us—they are our sentinels on the watch-towers of our liberties, and when the sentinels are taken down on account of a beggarly avarice the masses are at the mercy of everything that preys upon them.

Sir, if you think this can be of any advantage to you, you are at liberty to publish it with any comments you may desire to make.

I am yours, respectfully,

A TAX-PAYER.

["A Tax-payer" puts our case so much stronger than we can, that we have very little to add. He improves upon our argument, we are sure, and, that done, we think, the ground pretty well covered. But as the opportunity is afforded us, we will draw attention to a few things in addition to what has been brought out by him.

The publication of a newspaper is a means of communicating intelligence to the public. It takes the place of the carrier and the poster. It reaches thousands of persons in a single day. It is the best means ever discovered for the dissemination of intelligence. It is not a public enterprise but an individual one, and as such, it becomes, to the individual who controls it, a source of profit as the telegraph office, the railway car, the mercantile agency, or as either is to the parties who controls it. All the parties we have named can dead head just as much as they please; so can we; but they don't dead head; they have regular rates for everything they do; so have we; and no one thinks of refusing to pay their rates, why then refuse to pay ours and not their's? We only want fair rates—nothing more, and we can give our people the worth of their money. We are aware that the Commissioners have imposed upon the printers so long that they try to make their charges a scap-goat for all other excessiveness. They will pay without a word the officers of the court, hundreds of dollars, for securing the attendance and the trial of some trifling case, that is perhaps the result of malice, and of no interest to any person but the parties concerned, but if the printer, through his medium, secures the attendance of every tax-payer in the county, and charge less than a constable would charge for subpœnaing a half-dozen of witnesses, they would curse him and charge him with robbing the county. This kind of fairness we have had enough of We mean to be treated like any other respectable tradesmen is treated, or we will quit the business. Printing must be a very mean business, indeed, when every booby in the land undertakes to make prices for it.]

News from the "Lower End."—Lively Times are expected here during the coming summer, and many a rich incident will doubtless occur to relieve the monotony and dullness which characterize this vicinity now. The medium by which we expect these lively times to reach us and occur, is the E. B. T. R. R. We have nothing new as to the location, and know only that their Engineers are now in their head quarters at this place—Mt. Union—doing some office work.

The Weather is about as changable as well calculated to promote good health and comfort; the thermometer changing from twenty degrees above to zero in twenty-four hours, but on one or two occasions six degrees below. Last week was a real April or May weather, while now,

"The air is thick with falling snow,
The white drifts fill the street."

But you know Mother Shifton's prophecy:

"The world to an end shall come,
In eighteen hundred and eighty-one."

So we must expect everything to turn up side down before that time. A correspondent of one of our dailies, writing from Wisconsin, Feb. 12, gives the thermometer at "fifty-nine degrees below zero. As mercury freezes at forty degrees below zero, Fahrenheit, it is probable that some other was the measure.

Leap Year has been entirely forgotten by the gentler sex of our town; we judge from the fact that not a lady has even intimated to your correspondent that this was that year. Now if we were writing from Three Springs or Orbisonia it would be quite different, as these towns, by the way, contain the least number of marriageable ladies it has ever been the writers misfortune to visit (!) But a town of *our* importance, with from twenty to thirty good looking, handsome young ladies—we think it rediculous that they should let an occasion of this kind pass by without noticing. The ladies of Lewistown are said to have adopted a novel method of celebrating the advent of Leap Year. Nothing more nor less than a public sale, at which the following prices were brought: Lawyers, (an inferior grade) $5 a head; farmers, from $4.50 to $5.50; doctors, (common stock, and evidently "drugs in the market") $5; clerks, $17.50 to 87 cents; said to be cheap; widowers, $10.00, bidding spirited; bachelors 75 cents to $1.05, and the bidding slow. The high price paid for the widowers seems unaccountable to the bachelors. Ladies, call to see Jim when in own.

The Health of the Lower End of our county is not so good as is generally the case—the prevailing disease being the measles; some families having so many as six cases, others three and four. One case known to us to have proved fatal; that of a child in Clay township. Another is said to have went insane from them. Several cases of scarlet fever reported in Shirley township; those proving fatal as reported by "Aughwick" in your last.

Minor Items.—A horse attached to a buggy, and hitched near the railroad, frightened at the cars, a few days ago, and, breaking lose, ran about half a mile, when it was stopped; not, however, till the buggy was completely demolished.

The teamster referred to in my letter last week has since died. He leaves a wife and four small children, in very poor circumstances, to mourn his loss.

A young man, by the name of Gifford, had a foot smashed while hauling logs last week.

You will most likely hear from me at Shirleysburg next week. Argus.

March 8, 1872.

Mr. Editor:—I notice that you desire Local Correspondence. I thought perhaps you would have no serious objection to an occasional epistle from your humble servant in this precinct. Although I don't know that I have anything very important to communicate, Business is dull, and money is as scarce as "hens' teeth." We have some prospects of a new railroad from East Broad Top to Mt. Union, or Manayunk, probably to the latter place.

There has been much sickness in this neighborhood for the past three months; soar throat, measles, and scarlet fever, are the prevailing maladies; a number of deaths have occurred within a short time.

Grain is looking bad, though it is hard to tell, at present, to what extent it is injured. The opinions of farmers, respecting the prospects of a crop, are as various as the weather is changable.

"Political things" seem to be a good deal "mixed."

Ditto, the "Poor House" report. We like to see things condensed in a proper way. But the late report of our poor directors, "beats the bugs." To say the least, it is such a conglomeration of things that it must be refreshing to all reflecting taxpayers. In the first place, we find sundries $141.74, then ashes 12½ cents. How is that for itemizing? Then we have "posts, mutton and veal,"—mixed. We have heard it said that "winegar and weal—mixed of course—makes wery good wituals." But "posts, mutton and veal" is something new under the sun." Who ever heard of the like? The paupers who are compelled to digest such provender as that deserved the sympathy of all mankind. Then we have a prescription of "posts and medicine." Zounds! What a dose that must have been for the poor sick! We do wonder what the disease was? It must have been something very malignent that required such a powerful dose. Hope the disease is not contagious. If it is and we become a victim, we shall die rather than take a dose like that. We have no authority for saying whether the physician in charge prescribed as indicated in the report or whether the Steward and Directors got things "mixed." I am inclined to believe the latter. It may be that medical science is progressing in the right direction, and it may be that poor house affairs are not. We don't exactly know. But here comes stocking yarn by the yard, rails by the cord, crocks by the pound, with some kearsey, cord wood, and stove coal mixed in. Now kearsey by the yard, yarn by the pound, coal by the pound, crocks by the piece, wood by the cord, and rails by the hundred, is something very common and natural to everybody; but this thing of yarn by the yard, crocks by the pound, and rails by the cord, does sound funny, not to say unnatural. In the next report we shall look for wheat by the foot, coffins by the bushel, potatoes by the bundle, mutton by the yard, and posts, rails, cordwood, and all such eatables and medicines by the ounce.

We think the managers of the Poor House are entitled to the credit of getting up this novel and convenient way of doing things. It possesses the merit, at least, of being decidedly original. We suggest that the Directors secure a copy right of their late report and sell it as a curiosity. We think there is money in it. Occasional.

Shirleysburg, Pa.

Mr. Editor:—From what has appeared in your columns lately, in reference to the notice of the Huntingdon County Teachers' Institute, published in a recent number of the Pennsylvania School Journal, it appears that some persons are of the opinion, (or, at least are trying to circulate the impression) that that notice was sent to the Journal by me, or at my instigation.

I desire to say, in my vindication, that it was *not* sent at my instance nor with my knowledge.

I do not wish my name to appear in the School Journal, or anywhere else, as an Institute Instructor; and certainly not as co-ordinate with that of Prof. Shoemaker.

When asked to take part in the exercises of the Institute, I consented, and the exercises that I conducted were assigned to me without consulting my preference.

I filled my place to the best of my ability, and if I failed to give satisfaction, I am not responsible.

I do not know who sent that notice to the School Journal, but *I* did not, and I do not wish to be misrepresented by "Justice" (?) or any one else. R. M. McNeal.

A Sight Never Before Witnessed in Huntingdon.—*Editor Journal:* Being in Huntingdon one day last week, and passing along Hill street, my attention was attracted by the longest row of Sewing Machines ever seen in Huntingdon. There were 60 Boxes!—A *whole car load*, of the famous Howe machines, just received from the factory and stacked up in front of Brown's Carpet Store. The people *want* the *best machine*, and Brown is prepared to supply them. Observer.

Literary Notices.—The Aldine for March.—With this number the full scope and resources of the American Art Department begin to be fairly manifest, and we turn its pages with a proud consciousness that, at last, we are to have a periodical that shall do credit to the taste and talent of our country. Those who were so pleased with the inimitable conception of Maud Muller, given in the January number, will be glad to recognize the powerful pencil of Miss Davis on the first page of this issue. Here we have the heroine of "Hood's Bridge of Sighs," as she stands in her desperation, undeterred by the minor terrors of "the black arch or the dark flowing river." The artist has with wonderful power fixed "the daring last look of desparing—" yet the face is that of a woman, one endowed with the, to her, alas! fatal gift of beauty. The glare of a light on a passing boat, itself invisible, brings the ogonized face in strong relief against the almost silhoutte blackness of that dreary night, and the picture is one that will not quickly lose its interest with the lovers of that most touching poem of this or any other language. The next illustrations are a series of six, which, with the magnificent full page, "Blowing Rock," illustrate an appreciative and enthusiatic article on the scenery of Western North Carolina. This region, heretofore comparatively unknown to the mass of our people, is demonstrated to be one of the most attractive places in the country for admirers of the beauties of nature. The illustrations are from the pencil of Mr. Piguet, and three principal ones, "On the Linville, "Watauga Falls and "Blowing Rock," are rendered by three masters of the graver, Bogert, Geraty, and Henry Linton—to the first, a native American artist, is probably due the highest rank in the engraving world, and the picture before us would alone go far to establish the claim—for wealth of detail and perfect pre