The Huntingdon Journal.

Wednesday Morning, June 11, 1873.

READING MATTER ON EVERY PAGE.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Brief Mention--Home-Made and Stolen

Iron ore is reported in Piney Ridge.

In town every day—the man with the carpet sack.

The Rev. Mr. Zahnizer don't pay percentage to drummers.

"Bub" Chaplin is entertaining the Orbisonians with huge yarns.

Has Brainerd gone off to seek his wife's fortune? We miss his ready pen.

Col. Wm. Dorris is renovating his residence on the corner of 4th and Penn.

Broad Top is shipping much more coal than usual at this season of the year.

The West End knew nothing of the Sunday morning fire until after it was over.

If you want envelopes cheap, come to the JOURNAL office. 50,000 at wholesale prices.

Politicians begin to bob round. They can tell a friend now through two inches of coal dirt.

B. F. Isenberg, Esq., of the firm of Henry & Co. has been on the sick list for several days.

D. M. Bare, Esq., of Roaring Spring, was in town on Saturday. He is one of nature's noblemen.

There is a great Row in the Raftman's *Journal* office. That paper always has a *Row* on hands.

The management of the Broad Top Railroad is endeavoring to arrange for parlor cars for the spring season.

Our friend Fisher of the Bedford *Gazette*, has the Modocs! He's got 'em bad! John's belong to the *Snakes*.

It is reported that five individuals hauled the engine to the fire on Sunday morning. It was enough for two horses.

Nelson A. Campbell, engineer, was buried by the usual ceremonies of the Odd Fellows, on Sunday afternoon last.

Hacket and Hatchison have the "Octaroon" fraud on hand She is playing the same old game all along the line. That's old.

John G. Miles, Esq., formerly of this place, now of Peoria, Illinois, arrived here on a visit to his friends on last Saturday evening.

Some of the swells are very much put out because the railroad time piece, in the station, won't keep time with their Oride repeaters.

We have just received 50,000 Envelopes, which we will sell, at wholesale prices, at a slight additional cost for printing cards thereon.

Brother Cornman lost his "specs" at the fire on Sunday morning. It is said they were taken off by a passing freight. Rather a close shave.

On Thursday night some scamps obtained an entrance into the saloon of Frederick Mobus through a back window. They got but little for their pains.

The proprietors of that spicy little daily, the Altoona *Tribune*, have gone and "put a head on it" and a very pretty new one at that. "It is a head as is a head."

A fishing party went a fishing the other day and it is said took with them three casks and a demijohn filled with fluid in which to preserve their fish and their "innards."

Mr. Alexander McElwain, the young man who was so terribly injured by a shaft, in the West, about two months ago, arrived home on Friday last. How he survived is a mystery.

The residence of John Smith was pointed out to us the other day. He resides on Church street. We have heard so much of John that we were very much gratified to learn his whereabouts.

What "A Sad Story" the Altoona *Tribune*, of Monday morning, doles out. What does its readers know about such an unearthly thing as a Morgue? Is it paving the way for a similar institution for Altoona?

The shipments of Cumberland coal, by way of the B. & B. and Broad Top Railroads, had ceased almost entirely, for the last month. Within the last few days cars have been sent over so that there is a probability of the revival of the trade.

Brother Durborrow of the Huntingdon JOURNAL, has secured the services of E. L. Russ, late of the *Harrisburg Telegraph* job rooms, to take charge of the job department of that office. We offer our congratulations to both parties.—*Newport News*.

The "Arandale House," which affords the finest accommodations of any hotel at Bedford Springs, is now open for the reception of visitors. There has never been any complaint against the management of this house. We know whereof we speak.

The coming of a baby put the *Times* out of joint two weeks ago. Harry was obliged to stop the press for that little item. It was too big a job to give birth to a paper and baby all in the same week and so the baby came and the *Times* stopped.

The worst wrecked vehicle we have set eyes on for some time, was Mr. Bisbin's old Wheeler & Wilson sewing machine wagon on Monday of last week. Some noisy boys were the cause of it. The lamp on the corner of "sixth and Washington, was dead broke."

Woods, we learn, is setting up the pins to make delegates for the coming Convention. He has tricked his own political adherents and the Republican party generally about often enough. The tricks of the League are too well understood to win in the future.

Squire Ewing is enlarging his store room in Franklinville, Huntingdon county, says the *Herald*. Fourteen feet added to the old store room will give that place of business a decidedly improved appearance, and of course will add to the Squire's comfort and sales.

The Huntingdon JOURNAL is just one of the most sprightly newsy sheets that find their way to our sanctum.—*Altoona Sun*. Thank you, friends. We can return the compliment by saying that the *Sun* is one of the tidiest, neatest and liveliest papers received at *this* office.

In Lancaster the country dutchy addresses his neighbor whom he happens to meet on the street with "Wy, Chake, you aint in town too?" And then the interlocutor stands for, two minutes regarding "Chake" until the latter says: "Wy, y-e-s!" This is one of Graw's yarns.

Huntingdon ought to be an excellent point for a Box Factory. Large boxes could be manufactured to order and by cutting windows and doors in them they would be ready for dwellings. They wouldn't be much of an improvement upon the prevailing style save in the matter of roof.

We saw a large cat fish, one of the largest usually caught in the Susquehannah, in the custody of a gentleman going west on the Mail Train on Saturday evening. It had an awful mouth! A Bedford county man, full of conundrums, wanted to know why it reminded him of the local of the *Gazette*?

Father Murphy is fixing up the yard and fence so neatly and tidy in front of his church and parsonage that he will soon be looking down upon all of us with a satisfaction that only those who have done a clever thing, can do. His enterprise and taste help things wonderfully in that locality.

Robert the Scribe has been playing broad brim and coat rounded off, at Dale City, for the last week. He will make a thin brother. He will have everything that was said and done over there, to the dotting of an i or the crossing of a t. A chiel's been amang them taken notes and "faith he'll print 'em."

Mr. E. L. Russ, under whom we are not ashamed to say we took our first lessons in job printing, is in charge of the Huntingdon JOURNAL job office. Besides being a good citizen and a gentleman in every way, manner or shape, he is a printer who thoroughly understands his business. Come and see us, Ed.—*Tyrone Herald*.

The Methodists hold a Strawberry and Ice Cream Festival in the Castilian Garden, this (Tuesday) evening. The Huntingdon Silver Cornet Band will be present. Every effort will be made by the Committee to render the Festival pleasant and agreeable to its patrons. Should the evening be rainy and unfavorable it will be held in the church.

Mr. George Heller, resident of Pennsylvania Furnace, this county, aged seventy-seven years, says the Tyrone *Herald*, cuts and ranks two and a half cords of wood per day, which is not so slow for a gentleman of his age. The same man missed the train and walked from Altoona to Tyrone Forges, a distance of some seventeen miles, from nine o'clock till four, a week or two since.

If the Bedford Springs were to pass into the hands of enterprising parties, who would make it an object to endeavor to meet the requirements of the public, it would add a Million of dollars to the wealth of the town of Bedford in less than five years. The mismanagement which has characterized that establishment for years would have ruined any other watering place than Bedford. The Andersons are a greater affliction to Bedford than the Old Man of the Sea was to Sinbad.

The Altoona *Tribune* insults us partially in this wise: "Even the old fogy town of Huntingdon, the town that resolved not to build a new school house by a decided vote, * * observed Decoration Day this year." Old fogy, indeed! Haven't we always observed Decoration Day, eh? Suppose the town did vote against a decent school house for the children whose business is it? If Huntingdon don't care any thing about the education and comfort of her children what is it to Altoona? S-a-y? If you *Tribune* fellers don't want to get clubbed keep your "sass" to yourselves. Maria is still here if her illustrious contemporary has obeyed the injunction, "Go West!"

On Friday morning last the Southern Express struck several head of cattle in the neighborhood of Tipton. The engineer believed they had been thrown from the track and thought no more about it. However, on his arrival at this point he found a two year old heifer safely lodged on the cow-catcher. It was entirely dead and appeared to be very little injured. It was dragged off to the end of the depot and some wag placed a tag upon it addressed to "Robert Lot, Butcher." Robert put in an appearance in a short time afterwards and concluded some one had been "plowing with his heifer," and though she had not exactly shared the fate of "Lot's wife," by becoming a pillar of salt, yet on the other hand there was enough resemblence to the "Golden Calf" for railroad men to fall down and worship, and Robert wanted to set her up. But the railroad men, if they didn't exactly "smell a large mice" did a big calf, and soon thereafter a truck came along and rolled it off to its final resting place.

A WONDERFUL INVENTION—RAILROAD TRAINS MOMENTARILY REPORTING THEIR OWN PROGRESS BY ELECTRICITY.—A patent has been secured by G. Natcher, Esq., at present of this place, and which is now controlled, we learn, for the purpose of introduction, by a company of enterprising gentlemen, under the firm name of G. Natcher & Co., for an Electric Railway Reporter or Signal, which is operated on ordinary telegraphic wires attached to tappets, so placed as to receive the weight of the car wheels, which thereby open and close the current of Electricity, which current, striking upon a bell or bells, causes an alarm to be given a rod, a mile or miles, if advisable, in advance or rear of a train. A Signal, stationed at a Crossing, will be rung instantaneously at any fixed distance as the train approaches thus giving fair notice to all persons to clear the track. One of these alarms placed at a station will report a train, tappet after tappet, until it passes on to the tappets of the next signal station, where a similar report is made and so on to the end of the route. If a train is delayed or wrecked it will be immediately reported at the station and other trains regulated accordingly by which means hundreds of lives and vast quantities of property may be saved. The improvement that enables trains to give notice of their approach to Crossings and to Approaching Trains meets a want that has long been one of the most serious embarrassments to railroading. We doubt whether this invention is second in importance to the Westinghouse brake. The general speed at which trains are now run, owing to the late inventions, makes it absolutely necessary to use Electricity as an alarm or signal agent.

MEETING OF LANDLORDS.—A meeting of landlords representing the counties of Blair, Huntingdon, Mifflin, Centre, Clearfield, and possibly one or two others, was held in Tyrone, at the Ward House, on Monday. Mr. W. W. Coleman, of Lewistown, was elected President, and Mr. John S. Miller, of Huntingdon, Vice President. The fact that no official report of the proceedings had at the meeting was sent us for publication is *prima facie* evidence that the bonifaces did their work without the assistance of a Secretary. We learn from outside sources, however, that about a dozen landlords were in attendance. The counties named are all embraced within the limits of the workings of the law commonly known as "local option," or in other words, the anti-license law, and the prime object of the meeting was to devise ways and means by which to make good the losses daily entailed upon the landlords by the recent absolute abatement of the whisky traffic. It was proposed that a uniform advance in the price of boarding be made, with a corresponding increase for transit custom; but, after consideration, the question was laid over for the present. Another object of this guild is understood to be undying hostility to any and all candidates who may run for office on the local option platform, or who is understood to be a local option man. This is the third meeting which has been held by this association. —*Altoona Tribune*.

FIRE!—At a little after 2 o'clock, on Sunday morning last, our citizens were aroused from their slumbers by the startling cry of "Fire." Upon repairing to the scene we found the roof of the house owned and occupied by Mr. Fred. Mobus, on Allegheny street, wrapped in flames, and the adjacent buildings in imminent danger of destruction. The fire laddies were promptly on the ground, and as soon as they got their hose in position and began to play all danger of a further spread of the flames vanished, as it was soon apparent that they were master of the situation and had the fire under perfect control. The roof of Mobus' property is entirely burned off, and the second-story partially destroyed, but the back building escaped without any damage from fire. The residence of Mr. John Hildebrand, attached to the one damaged, escaped without other damage than the charring of the boxing and the gable window. We have been unable to learn the amount of loss sustained by Mr. Mobus. The fire originated from a spark from a passing locomotive. Insurance $3,000.

Fish and salt, and anything that people want, at Henry & Co's. my283t.

MRS. MARY FARRELL RUN OVER BY CARS AND KILLED ON THE BROAD TOP RAILROAD.—A shocking and heartrending accident occurred on the Broad Top Railroad on last Wednesday evening under the following circumstances, viz: Mrs. Mary Farrell, wife of James Farrell, who resided in the water station, at Marklesburg, for several years, got on the local freight while a car was being hooked up about a mile above Marklesburg station and rode on the freight to the switch just above the water station. Here the train was cut to enable the train men to swing in in the car taken up on the switch. Mrs. Farrell left the train to walk down the main track to her residence; the engine passed her and she no doubt supposed that the whole train was switched off, but instead of this only one car was switched off and the remainder of the train followed down the main track on which Mrs. Farrell was walking. The wind was high at the time and owing to the racket she did not perceive the fatal cars approaching until she was struck and almost instantly crushed to death. Several cars passed over her before the train could be stopped. She leaves a family of several children who appear to be very much attached to her. She was, no doubt, an excellent mother. The railroad company provided a very neat casket, and on Thursday last, her remains were deposited in the Catholic Cemetery, in this place, in presence of a large number of friends and acquaintances.

LIST OF PATENTS issued from the United States Patent Office, to Pennsylvania Inventors, for the week ending MAY 13, 1873, and each bearing that date. Furnished this paper by Cox & Cox, Solicitors of Patents, Washington, D. C.

Lid for Jelly Glass, David Challinor, Pittsburg; Button and Stud Attachment, Hiram Freeman, Petroleum Centre; Roller for Window Curtains, Wm. W. Grier, Hulton; Glass Press, Jonathan Haley, Pittsburg; Bag Holdar, J. Hunter and H. M. Clayton, Ashland; Apparatus for Painting or Coating Broom Handles, &c., S. A. Shepard, Pittsburg; Apparatus for improving Liquors, Walters and Rudeyler, Pittsburg; Compound for Lining Bottoms of Bessemer and Kelley Converters, Jas. E. Atwood, Pittsburg; Rotary Sieves, Strawn and Drum, Perry township; Valve Device for Steam and Air Brakes, Geo. Westinghouse, jr, Pittsburg; Rotary Valve for Steam Engines, Geo. Westinghouse, jr., Pittsburg; Lid for Jelly Glasses, John Adams, Pittsburg; Paddlewheel, Jas. C. Chaffle, Titusville; Cheese Cutter, John Locke, Lewisburg; Vapor Burner, F. G. Palmer, Pittsburg; Snap Hook, Sam'l Reynolds, Allegheny; Ore Worker, Reuben Solliday, Allentown; Soap Crutching Machine, Stephen Strunz, Birmingham; Disinfecting Soap Boiling Establishments, Stephen Strunz, Birmingham; Washing Machine, Volney White, Corry. *Reissue*. Railway Oil Car Samuel W. Murry and Benj. P. Lamson, Milton.

HOW IT IS.—I would say to my friends, and the public generally, that I do not intend to remove from my old stand, on the Corner of 4th and Mifflin streets, to Bellefonte, Penna., as some have been led to suppose, owing to my having purchased a shop at that point. I intend to carry on business at both places. It is always unpleasant for me to hear of a friend having to leave this beautful land, although a better one may await him on his arrival, yet it always gives me pleasure to erect a suitable memento to the memory of my departed friends; so be of good cheer, if you go before I do, and I am called upon to do the work, it shall be well done.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS.

Huntingdon, June 9, 1873.

A GRAND RUSH.—The rush at Henry & Co.'s Store on Saturday last, exceeded anything of the kind that has taken place for years. Their new and attractive goods—latest styles, bought by their accomplished buyer, Capt. T. A. Johnston—are all the rage. They have everything that belongs to their branch of business, and a thousand and one things which do not belong to it to accommodate customers, so that you cannot come amiss by stepping into their extensive establishment. Their prices are as reasonable as can be made, and give universal satisfaction. If you want anything whatever, call at Henry & Co's.

Havre-de-Grace and Roe Herring just received at Henry & Co's.

A SUDDEN DEATH.—On last Monday afternoon, while Mr. William Black was assisting in shingling a house on Lexington avenue, he slid off and fell some twenty-five feet striking a picket fence, two of the pickets running through his abdomen, producing death within twenty minutes. Mr. Black was an ex-Union soldier, a good citizen, and respected by all who were acquainted with him. He was formerly from Huntingdon Furnace, Huntingdon county, and we understand leaves a wife and several small children to mourn his untimely demise.—*Altoona Sun, 6th inst.*

Mr. E. L. Russ, who was for a number of years connected with the Harrisburg *Telegraph* Job Office, and who is experienced and thoroughly skilled in his profession, is now in charge of the JOURNAL Job Office, and is prepared to do all kinds of Job work in a manner that cannot be surpassed by any of the regular city Job Offices. This is the first time in the history of the printing business in this place, that one who has spent much of a lifetime, exclusively devoted to Job Printing, has been engaged here. We hope this liberal enterprise will be duly appreciated by our people, and that all those who have Job work to do will give us a trial. tf.

ABOUT THE KILLING OF BIRDS.—The following section of the game law is not generally understood; and we copy it for the especial benefit of the public, as being a seasonable hint just at this time:

No person shall at any time within this State kill, trap or expose for sale, or have unlawfully in his or her possession, after the same is killed, any night hawk, whippoorwill, sparrow, thrush, lark, finch, martin, chimney swallow, barn swallow, woodpecker, flicker, robin, oriole, red or cardinal bird, cedar bird, tanager, cat bird, blue bird or insectivorous bird under a penalty of five dollars for each bird trapped, exposed for sale or had in possession. This section shall not apply to any person who shall kill a bird for scientific investigation or to have stuffed.

STRUCK BY LIGHTING.—On Tuesday evening, the 27th inst., the barn belonging to Mr. Joseph Haffley, who resides in Hickory Bottom, near Woodbury, Bedford county, was struck by lightning and burnt to the ground with its contents, which consisted of farming utensils, &c. Fortunately, however, there was no live stock perished. His loss is estimated at $3,600, insured for $1,800.—*Cove Echo, May 31.*

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

	TONS
for the weekending June 7, 1873	7331
Same date last year	6919
Increase for week	402
Decrease for week	
Shipped for the year 1873	204,279
Same date last year	131,240
Increase for year 1873	73,039

William Warther & Fred. Steinhooff, House Sign and Fresco Painters, do graining, calcining, paper hanging, and everything belonging to their branch of business. Shop opposite the JOURNAL office. Give them a trial. [m7-4t

A responsible person wishing an Estey Cottage Organ can procure one, at one half cash and the balance in nine or twelve months. Apply to Box 234, Huntingdon, Pa. [tf.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF MILLINERY GOODS.—Miss E. M. Africa has just returned rom the east with a large and fashionable stock of bonnets, hats, notions, assortment of children's aprons, &c., &c. And every thing in her line. tf.

THE ministers of the East District Allegheny Conference, will meet in the United Brethren Church, of this place, on Tuesday, June 17th, at 2 o'clock P.M. for the purpose of organizing a ministerial association. The ministers and citizens of this place are invited.

W. A. JACKSON, P. E.

Buy your Wall Paper, Window Shades, Books and Stationery at Langdon's Book Store. It is the cheapest store of the kind in town. tf.

TWO HUNDRED WEST HUNTINGDON LOTS FOR SALE.

Apply to R. ALLISON MILLER, No. 228½ Hill St.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

"As Others See Us."

YORK, PA., May 28th, 1873.

EDITOR JOURNAL: *Dear Sir:* Stopping a short time in your pleasant town, I was pleased to note the rapid growth of the place, and the improvements everywhere in progress. In 1866 Muddy Run was the western boundary, and all beyond was pasture fields and cultivated grounds, now fine, broad, macadamised streets extend for over a mile, with beautiful shade trees planted, handsome brick and frame residences and stores substantially built making, in some instances, almost solid blocks of houses. I am informed that two additions have been made: the first on the lands of J. Edgar Thompson, extending from about 8th to 14th streets, every lot of which has been sold; the second on lands of Messrs. Miller and Wharton and Mrs. Anderson, extending from 11th to 20th streets, and in width from the Penna. Central R. R. eight squares, nearly all the lots of which have passed from first hands, only about two hundred remaining, which, however, embrace some of the finest and most eligible locations for manufactories, that can be found anywhere, and some of the most beautiful building sites.

Huntingdon is destined, with the present rate of improvement and enterprise, soon to be elevated to the dignity of a city, and become an important manufacturing centre. In addition to the hundreds of new houses lately erected in the new part, you have, as a commencement, the large Planing Mill, the Keystone Boot and Shoe Manufactory and Tannery, the extensive Car Works, just completed, and the Juniata Broom Factory, and the large *Pilgrim* Printing House, now in course of erection, all substantially built of brick; these with all the other Factories in successful operation, the Printing Establishment to be erected for the JOURNAL, the Public Hall, now in progress, speak well for the enterprise of your citizens and commend your place to the notice of capitalists abroad. With the inexhaustible supply of iron ore, the abundance of limestone, fire clay, &c., in the vicinity, coal of such easy access, and the fine locations, there is no reason why there should not be a dozen Furnaces within sight of the town; these would create the necessity for Rolling Mills, and other interests. Then you have the best sand in the State for glass; excellent hickory for wagons; forests of the finest oak, ash, &c., for Agricultural Implements; walnut, pine, poplar, chestnut, &c., &c., for furniture. All these industries could be carried on more cheaply here than anywhere else in the State.

You have a few of the same class of selfish individuals, specimens of which are to be found in almost every town, who can see nothing beyond the dollar that goes to increase their already abundant store, for I notice toward the upper end of the first addition, between 10th and 14th streets, whole blocks and parts of blocks which seem to have been purchased by some of the above class and held for "higher prices." This is to be deprecated; but they must soon pass away, their places be filled by better men, and their wealth appropriated to better purposes than those to which they usually appropriate it—heavily shaving those whom they should assist, and retarding improvement.

Some of the streets between the old and new parts of the town need grading up, and the continuation of Moore Street, by a bridge crossing Muddy Run, giving a direct passage way into 10th street, is a greatly needed improvement. A few old stables, and a barn or two still stand prominently on some of your streets greatly detractin from the general harmony. These ought to be removed. Your people are patient and abundant in "long-suffering forbearance," else they would not endure the condition of the "board walks" in front of some of the aforesaid lots, and your Town Council is derelict in duty, else it would compel those persons to make the repairs so greatly needed. Hemlock planks are never suitable for walks and should not be allowed. One thing more: there are more old tin cans, pans, paint buckets, broken crockery, glass, bottles, old boots, shoes, &c., on some of your streets, than I have ever seen on the streets of any town with such opportunities, and otherwise good taste. This must be due to the neglect of the proper authorities, where attention should be promptly called to the matter. The streets are not a suitable depository for the rubbish that may accumulate about one's premises. More anon.

A. B. B.

From Three Springs.

THREE SPRINGS, June 7, 1873.

Mr. Editor:—Report says that there is as much whiskey drank in the upper end of the county, under the local option act, as there was before, all the difference is that it is done now a little on the sly. We supposed this report false, and got up by the whiskey ring to show us that we had gained nothing by this great temperance reform. But I fear there is too much truth in this report, from the fact that a number of distinguished gentlemen visited our town, lately, from the upper end of the county, in the employ, for the time being, of the E. B. T. R. R. & C. C., among whom were attorneys, ex-sheriffs, ex-legislators, engineers, mechanics, farmers, &c., &c. Now I am almost ashamed to tell you, Mr. Editor, in this age of temperance reform, that these distinguished gentlemen had their bottle with them—a very large one, too—and report says that with but one exception they all drank out of it. The only thing peculiar about the bottle was its extreme length; this no doubt was caused by such an amount of *suction*. This bottle, notwithstanding its extreme length, could not stand the pressure, as it was drained, and report says that they felt so badly the next morning that they called on a physician for a prescription, and after an examination he concluded to continue the treatment of the previous day, and what seemed strange in their case they all required the same treatment. Now, Mr. Editor, we, as all good citizens should do, have been laboring for years in the good cause of temperance, and with some three or four exceptions we are strictly temperance men, and while we have been laboring to reform those weak brethren we feel grieved that these distinguished gentlemen would come into our town and operate against our great and good work by setting such an example.

Now, in conclusion, we would just say to those gentlemen, visit our town again; we will be pleased to see you, at any time, or any of your friends in the county, but we have one request to make of you, and we believe you will grant it, leave the big bottle at Bread Top, and you can get it on your return.

A TEMPERANCE MAN.

One Month of Local Option.

HUNTINGDON, June 2, 1873.

Dear Journal:—A late number of the *Temperance Vindicator* contained a request for information as to the workings of Local Option in the different counties where the vote was against liquor, will you therefore grant a small space in your columns for a few reflections upon its success in Huntingdon county?

The last liquor store in the county closed on May 1st, and Local Option has had its first month's trial. What has it accomplished? and, Is it a success? are of course the main questions. That it has accomplished much, and is, to a great extent, a success, is the firm, unwavering opinion of every good citizen who has observed, with any degree of care, the present aspect of things relating to drinking, as compared with former times. Those who are determined to see no good results in the movement, and pray that there may not be any, no doubt suppose that they are sustained in their assertions that it is a failure, from the fact that an occasional drunkard reels through the streets, or that a whiskey fight occasionally occurs to terrify quiet and peaceable people, forgetting that where now is seen one drunken man, then was seen a dozen; where now occurs one street brawl, then occurred many more. *Then* drunken men could swagger forth upon the public streets filling the air with horrid blasphemy, or roll in the gutter with swinish indecency, and they were passed by with scarcely a glance, such scenes being considered as mere matters of course, and not worthy of comment. *Now*, every bleared eye is observed, and every unsteady step is marked, and heralded as a heavy charge against Local Option. During the month there was considerable drinking and some drunkenness, but not one-fourth that there was before. It was the remark from day to day, passing from lip to lip, 'well Local Option is doing this or that man good anyway.' He never drew a sober breath or did a days work before, now he looks and acts like a new man. It was generally observed that the "drunkards" were greatly benefitted. Becoming sober their first impulse was to obtain work, and the change for the better in their appearance was marvelous. Dressed in respectable clothing, and walking forth as free men, they looked and surely felt as if they were freed from a thraldom more galling and degrading than abject slavery. Many striking illustrations might be mentioned of the good effects of the change if space would permit, but one or two must suffice. One man who seldom knew a sober moment, of course worked but little, was observed to work almost all through May, and cheerfully too, for he was frequently heard to sing at his work. Another was seen frequently during the month walking forth with his children, watching over them with tender care, and filling the little aching hearts with the joy of a father's love. A broken hearted wife was heard to say, that now since Local Option had come, her husband had gone to work again, and her hopes were revived.

The success of Local Option is especially marked in the removal of open temptation from the young. No glittering and gaudy saloon now blazes with its dazzling glare, to lure the unguarded; their deceiving and seductive power is crushed, and there are few young men who have any self respect, and whose habits of intemperance have never been formed, who will go to the trouble of sneaking away to some dark alley or secluded hollow to take their first lessons in drinking. A final reason that stamps Local Option as a success, if there were no other, is that whatever amount of liquor is sold or drank it is not done by authority of law, and the stigma is removed which formerly ever pointed its skeleton hand at the lawmakers, (we the people) with the disgraceful charge "you licensed the drunkard making trade."

That this happy state of things may not continue, if violators of the law are not brought to justice, is certain. The disgraceful scenes of Decoration Day, were brought about by a few men of such fiendish natures that the community is in constant danger while they are at large. These men had liquor in secret places, and exhibited their satanic disposition by dealing it out to those whom they could lure into their clutches. The gentlemen, who with true patriotic spirit, labored so earnestly to perfect the arrangements for strewing with evergreen wreaths, the graves of their dear fallen comrades, the nations martyrs, should bring to speedy punishment the outlaws who would disgrace the solemn ceremonies of Decoration Day and desecrate the graves of fallen soldiers. And without delay a County organization should be formed, in which sould be united every good patriotic man and woman, for the purpose of prosecuting violators of the liquor law. A simple organization could be formed, that would cost very little time, money or labor and yet do effective work. A membership fee of a dollar a year would supply the finances, and a prosecuting committee would do the work. The reason liquor laws have never been enforced, is not because the majority of the people do not want them enforced, but because the enforcement of them is of general interest, and each good citizen wonders daily, why his neighbor does not manifest more patriotism, by prosecuting offenders against his countrys laws. If one man's property is stolen, or his life threatened, he becomes a prosecutor of the criminal without hesitation because he is specially interested, but the same man would positively refuse to prosecute the criminals who steal the bread from scores, and endanger the life of a community; and not because he does not think it right, but simply because he thinks some one else will do it, or ought to do it. Therefore the necessity of a Prosecuting Committee, whose special duty and interest it will be to bring offenders to the Bar of Justice. S.

From Union Township.

UNION TOWNSHIP, June 7, 1873.

Mr. Editor:—As this is my first attempt at writing for a paper you must excuse the style. I happened to be at the funeral of poor Lewis Bumgartner, on the 3d or 4th of May, about which so much has been written. The poor man has made more excitement at his death than during all his life. Well, I think I saw and heard pretty much everything that was said or done there, and have seen both letters in the papers, and feel safe in saying I believe every word in Judge Clarkson's statement to be strictly true. In the other the spirit of the author, the editor, shines forth in all its meekness and loveliness, and any one can see that a good Christian minister wrote it. What a pity he does not preach all the time, but perhaps the mode he has adopted may hurry on the millennium faster. Oh, I do hope he will not be translated yet for a long time; there are lots of sinners not half converted yet; but I am diverging. I was just going to say if Judge Clarkson must be traduced through the Huntingdon smut machine for anything he did at that funeral may the good Lord deliver me from ever living, dying, or being buried in Cassville. He has followed the undertaking business there for more than thirty years, sent out hundreds of coffins, and always gave satisfaction, never spares time or pains to accommodate those in affliction, be they rich or poor, and it is well known that when money was raised to build a church on that ground one of the conditions to urge people of all denominations to pay was because privilege was given all who bury there to preach funeral sermons there, and we have never heard of any of the old members going back on their word. But a recent importation to Cassville must make new rules, and I expect some of us will be ordered to remove our dead, especially if they happen to be poor. Poor Lewis Bumgartner is a descendant of some of the founders of the first church built there, and his friends had hoped he could rest with his fathers in peace. I saw nothing worthy of note at that funeral except one good Christian communicant, coming out after communion, asking who owned that church, and talking of knocking somebody down, kicking out, &c. It always has been the custom in this section for other churches to give way for funerals. Shame where is thy blush!

If any apology is due any one it is from the other side, for we never saw a bereaved family treated with more contempt than were those mourners on the part of some we might name. The time was when they used to have political meetings in Cassville and no fuss, but it seems they can not bury the dead without a breeze now. Well that was a nice letter in the *Globe*. Just good for the Judge, he would not sign the writing, with a few others, that was sent to Wickersham, stating those circulars of Wharton's were libelous, &c, and a number of others would have done the same thing had they known what they learned soon after. You furshtay? That is what disturbed the meeting.

A FRIEND OF JUSTICE.

From Orbisonia.

ORBISONIA, June 9, 1873.

Mr. Editor:—A continued press of business has kept me from writing you sooner.

The population of our town is increasing now daily. The contractors for the building of the two furnaces at this place are here.—They brought some twelve or fourteen teams with them, and purpose doing all their own hauling. They have a small steam stone and sand crusher, attached to their works, with which they prepare the foundation for that portion of the furnace called the "hot blast." This is done with crushed stone and cement pounded down some eighteen inches deep, and which makes a foundation as permanent as the everlasting hills. It is going to take a great many hands to carry on this work. Quite a number are here now, and others are coming every day. Everything you see here now, and every man you meet, looks like business. Some people think this place is going to make a second Johnstown. Perhaps it may; I purpose staying here to see what it will make.

I have had some trouble with grandfather since I wrote you last. He has had another bad dream about the Professor, but he utterly refuses to tell what it was. He has quit reading the *Globe*, and has got rather melancholy. He seems to think that nearly all professing Christians are hypocrites, and begins now to fear that he will be lost too, but says that he would just about as soon go along with the Professor. So you see his mind is somewhat effected. Poor grandfather, I pity him, he seems in despair.

I see that "Americus," or some other cuss, hailing from Hill Valley, in writing for the Mt. Union *Times*, speaks rather disrespectfully of the Cromwell family. If I remember correctly he wished "that the Cromwell family had been buried so deep that they never could have been resurrected." Now, I would just say to this cuss that he had better be careful how he uses such language as this about our family. Grandfather says that he might get into the earth so deep himself, for using such language, that he may not only never be resurreated, but may want to send back for his summer clothes.

As this letter is rather longer now than I had intended it, I will close for the present.

PETER CROMWELL.

P. S.—Some of our townsmen think that Peirce *did* get the tangle-foot here, but grandfather says it wasn't *that* that killed him.

P. C.

HUNTINGDON MARKETS.

Reported Weekly for the JOURNAL by Henry & Co.

HUNTINGDON PA., June 10, 1873.

	Wholesale.	Retail.
BUTTER	$	$ 15
COFFEE, O. G. Java	26	28
" Maricabo	21@24	23@25
" Rio, choice	24@26	28
" Rio, good	23@25	25
" Rio, fair	17@19	20
" O. G. Java, roasted		33
" Maricabo, "		28
" Rio, choice, "		32
" Rio, good, "		25
EGGS		15
FLOUR, white wheat		10 50
" red wheat		9 00
WHEAT, white, per bush		1 70
" red, "		1 60
RYE		75
CORN		55
OATS		40
Buckwheat		60
Potatoes		60

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

PHILADELPHIA, June 9, 1873.

SEEDS.—Cloverseed is dull and nominal at 7@8½c ℔ lb. Of Timothy and Flaxseed the receipts and offerings exceedingly light. We quote the former at $3.75, and the latter at $2.15@2.20.

BARK is held at $32.50 per ton for No. 1 Quercitron, but there is no export inquiry for the article.

FLOUR AND MEAL.—The Flour market is rather more active to-day, but prices are unsettled, with a decided tendency in buyers' favor. For shipments to Europe there is nothing doing, and the demand for the West Indies has almost entirely subsided. The operations of the home trade are based absolutely on actual necessities. 800 bbls Red Stone & Premium, 500 bbls Camden Mills, 800 bbls Quaker City Mills, 250 bbls Ohio, 300 Pennsylvania extra family sold on private terms; small lots of superfine at $4.50 @ 5.50; 200 bbls Pennsylvania extra at $6@6.50; 300 bbls Minnesota extra family at $6@8.50, the latter rate for fancy; 200 bbls Western do. do. at $8.25@8.75; 700 bbls Pennsylvania do. do. at $8.25@8.75; 300 bbls good Ohio do. do. at 8.75, and 100 bbls choice Indiana do. do. 9.50. Rye Flour is steady, and sells at $4 50@4.62½. In Corn Meal no sales.

GRAIN.—The depression noted in the Wheat market for several days past continues without abatement, and though the sales are considerable they are at very low and irregular prices; sales 1,600 bush good and prime Western at $1.65@1.68; 2,800 bush prime and fancy amber spring at $1.50@1.54; 400 bush Rio Grande spiring at $1.65, and 10,000 bush Western red and 92,000 bush various grades of spring on private terms. Rye is quoted at 87@88c for Pennsylvania and Western. Corn is freely offered, but there is not much demand, and prices are weak; sales of 4,000 bush Pennsylvania and Souther yellow, in the cars and afloat, at 61@62c; 9,000 bush do. at 60c; 1,200 bush Western mixed at 61@62c, closing at the former rate, and 40,000 bush do. do. for exports on private terms. Oats are firm and in steady demand; sales of 10,005 bush Western white, part at 51@52c, and part on private terms, and 700 bush do. mixed at 46½c. Barley and Malt no sales.

PROVISIONS are dull and lower. Sales of Mess Pork at $18; prime mess at $16.50; prime at $14.50; Warthman's city family Beef at $16; Western do. at $86@19, and extra mess at $10@12. Beef Hams are quoted at $30@32. Dried Beef is selling at 20@21c for city smoked, and 18c for Western.

CATTLE MARKET.

BALTIMORE, June 9, 1873.

Beef Cattle.—The market opened this week with a fair degree of activity, and continued so till a while before the close, when it became more lively, as it was found then that the arrivals were unequal to the wants of the buyers from Philadelphia, Washington, and the country, in addition to the home demand. Prices were about ½c higher than last week, and the quality of the offerings generally of a better grade.

Prices to-day for Beef Cattle ranged as follows: Best beeves at $6,50@7,25; that generally rated first quality $5,75@6,50; meadium or good for fair quality $5,50@5,75. Most of the sales were from $6,00 to $7,00 ℔ 100 lbs. Of the receipts 467 head came from Ohio, 26 from Pennsylvania, 513 from Illinois, and 54 from Tennessee—total receipts for the week 1060 head, against 1832 last week, and 989 head same time next week.

Sheep.—The supply of Sheep on the market during the last week has been quite full, the receipts being much larger than for some weeks past.

Marriages.

ZIMMERMAN—ISENBERG.—On the 2d inst., by the Rev. A. G. Dole, C. C. Zimmerman, of Riddlesburg to S. Carrie Isenberg, of M'Connellstown.

Deaths.

STEWART.—In Waterstreet, Huntingdon county, on Saturday morning, May 24, 1873, Lieut. Lewis G. Stewart, aged 35 years.

The subject of the above notice was well and favorable known to many of the readers of the *Standard*. When Camp Crossman was formed near Huntingdon, at the breaking out of the war, he was among the first to enlist and was mustered into the service in the 110th at Camp Curtin, when that regiment was organized. He participated in all its trials up until the time they lay in front of Petersburg, when he was discharged on account of incipient pulmonary complaint, from which he eventually died, although he had for several years past apparently entirely recovered. During his term of service he was made adjutant of the regiment, in which capacity he was serving when discharged. Among his comrades he was held in universal esteem on account of his soldierly courage and the kindliness of his disposition. Warm and true in his social intercourse, he never lost a friend or made an enemy. During his illness no word of complaint ever passed his lips, and not until within three or four days of his death did he even indicate