The Huntingdon Journal.

Wednesday Morning, Dec. 24, 1873.

READING MATTER ON EVERY PAGE.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Brief Mention—Home-made and Stolen.

IF YOU
Want a cook,
Want a clerk,
Want a partner,
Want a situation,
Want a salesman,
Want a servant girl,
Want to sell a piano,
Want to buy a farm,
Want to sell a carriage,
Want a boarding place,
Want to borrow money,
Want to sell town property,
Want to sell groceries or drugs,
Want to sell a piece of furniture,
Want to sell dry goods or carpets,
Want to find customers for anything,
Advertise in THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.
Advertising will gain new customers,
Advertising will keep old customers,
Advertising liberally always pays,
Advertising makes success easy,
Advertising begets confidence,
Advertising displays energy,
Advertising displays pluck,
Advertising means "biz,"
Advertise and succeed,
Advertise or "bust,"
Advertise long,
Advertise well,
Advertise now,
Advertise
HERE.

Don't fail to hear "Echoes from Round Top.'

The weather, during last week, was spring-like and bland.

Our friends complain of bad roads in the rural districts.

J. M. Oakes, esq., of Petersburg, has been on the sick list.

Oliver Cunningham sports the knobbiest overcoat in town.

The "week of prayer" commences on the first Sunday in January.

The Hollidaysburg quill-drivers are throwing mud on each other.

Prof. J. C. Clarkson is getting up a reading school, at Beavertown.

We wish all our patrons a "Merry Christmas" and a "Happy New Year."

Beer is to be had somewhere in Petersburg. We saw its practical effects.

A Mrs. Baker, residing near Bells Mills, had her nose bitten off by a horse.

James Kyler, of Oneida township, killed a large buck, on Thursday last.

Rents should be brought down to correspond with the decrease in wages.

Charity covers a multitude of frauds, and leaves unfortunate honesty shivering.

Castle Houck has two inmates, who are awaiting trial at the January sessions.

Petersburg ships more stock than any other point between Harrisburg and Altoona.

Rev. McMurray gave the whiskey-suckers a complete overhauling, on Sunday evening.

The colored band intends purchasing more new instruments. We wish them success.

Quite a spirited revival is in progress in the United Brethren Church, at the West End.

The members of the Church of God are holding a protracted meeting at Beavertown.

A small child of Hugh Johnston, of Petersburg, was severely afflicted with quinsy, last week.

New-fashioned ear-rings are in the shape of a bucket with small wheel and cable, all in gold.

A correspondent from Beaver town wants to hear from "Nicodemus Wocker." Give 'em a few, Nic.

Dr. George W. Orlady had a horse severely injured, on last Wednesday, by blundering upon a snag.

Dan Rice's trick horse, "Excelsior," was sold, under the sheriff's hammer, in Lousville, the other day, for $126.

Esquire Womelsdorf, of Juniata township, killed a Chester white hog, one day last week, that weighed 550 pounds.

Dr. McCullough and Esq. Baily's Constitution went through hopping. The Doctor walks briskly since the election.

The conversation indulged in by two gentlemen the other evening, at the Union Depot, was more forcible than elegant.

A successful revival of religion is in progress in the M. E. Church, at McConnellsburg, under the supervision of Rev. R. H. Wharton.

They have more churches and school houses, in Porter, than in any other township in the county, and voted against the New Constitution.

They have a man, in the neighborhood of Beavertown, who insists that he can hit a deer with a stone a distance of sixty yards. How is this for high?

On Thursday night of last week, an Exhibition, for the benefit of the Baptist Church, was given at Shirley. It is said to have been a complete success.

Mr. James Garner, of Penn township, while cutting wood, one day last week, struck the axe into one of his ankles, splitting it, and severaly injuring himself.

Messrs. Hatfield ship one hundred tons per month, of their fire clay, to the Cambria Iron Company. It is shipped at Petersburg since the canal has been closed up.

Our carrier requests us to say that he will greet his patrons, on New Year's morning, with his Annual Address. Give him a warm welcome and plenty of "Spinners."

It is said that there are boys, in the neighborhood of Beavertown, who, when they visit the stores, get behind the counter and show off. Some of them are said to be school teachers.

The Methodist congregation, of this place, propose holding a "watch-night" meeting on the evening of the 31st. Services to commence at 9 o'clock and to continue till 12. All are invited.

An order has been issued by the management of the Pennsylvania railroad requiring conductors and brakemen to strictly carry out the rule prohibiting intoxicated persons from taking passage on any of the trains.

The church at the West End is nightly thronged with rowdies, both male and female, who appear to pass the time laughing, winking, and with other gestures which are unbecoming to either ladies or gentlemen.

Mr. Sidel, formerly of Orbisonia, had his arm caught in the gearing of Mr. Woodcock's Mill, in Wells Valley, last week, and the flesh was nearly all torn off. No bones were broken, and hopes are now entertained of his recovery.

A laughable picture of distress was seen at the corner of Ninth and Mifflin streets, one night last week, in the shape of a young gentleman trying to light his pipe at a street lamp! Somebody should give Eph. a box of matches.

Mr. David Ross, of Penn township, while cutting wood, on Friday a week ago, struck a limb in raising his axe, which caused it to diverge from the point aimed at and to strike his left foot, severely cutting it and completely disabling him.

Rev. Wm. McKee has removed from Shirleysburg to Orbisonia, into his own new house, and he is the most elated man in the Lower End. The admiring members of his church, at Shirleysburg, made him a handsome donation before he removed.

Our friend H. E. Crum performed two noble acts, on last Tuesday, by voting for the New Constitution in the forenoon, and by taking unto himself a wife in the afternoon. May he be the happy recipient of a long life of untainted happiness.

President Grant and family passed through this place, on the Fast Line, westward bound, on Thursday night. They were accompanying the remains of the President's father-in-law, Hon. Frederick Dent, to St. Louis, where the same will be interred with suitable ceremonies.

A shooting match, for $100 a side, came off at Cresson, on Thursday last, between McKnight, of Hollidaysburg, and Behea, of Cambria county. Behea made a string of 60 inches, in fifteen shots, at a distance of one hundred yards against 62½ inches for his competitor. We have dozens of marksmen in this community who can beat all such shooting as that.

The Carrier of the JOURNAL will make his bow and deliver his usual Annual Address, on New Year's morning, when, we hope, each of our town patrons will be prepared to favor him with a quarter. It is worth five cents more per year, at least, to have your paper delivered at your door than at the Post Office, and we trust no one will ask him to do it for less.

Rev. G. W. Zahniser, of the Presbyterian Church, of Huntingdon, delivered two very interesting sermons to a well filled house, in the Presbyterian church, of this place, on Sabbath morning and evening last. Rev. S. M. Moore, of the church at this place, did likewise at Huntingdon, the Reverend gentlemen having exchanged pulpits for the day.—*Tyrone Herald.*

J. W. Welch, esq., has just issued a pamphlet of Christmas poems. They are splendid. Anybody forwarding us 25 cents will receive a copy by return of mail. For 60 cents we will forward a copy of the Crowning Gift of Heaven and Christmas poems. Everybody, in this locality, ought to buy a copy of Welch's Christmas poems. Talents, such as Mr. Welch's, should be appreciated.

On Wednesday morning Mr. Levi Berkstresser met with a very severe accident on the H. & B. T. R. R., at Everett station, while engaged in shifting cars. He was brakeman on a coal train of the Bedford Division, and by some means or other fell on the track and a car passed over him, crushing his thigh, left leg and arm. Drs. Watson and Danaker were summoned to his assistance—but, from present reports it is exceedingly doubtful if he will recover. He is a single man about thirty years of age.—*Bedford Inquirer.*

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION.—The first Sabbath School Convention of the Presbytery of Huntingdon met in the Presbyterian church, Hollidaysburg, on Wednesday evening, December 10th, 1873, at seven o'clock p. m., and was called to order by the Rev. W. T. Wylie, of Bellefonte, chairman of the committee of the Presbytery of Huntingdon on Sabbath School work. Devotional exercises of a half hour's duration were then held, during which many pleasant and interesting addresses were made by members of the convention present. After devotional exercises, Rev. H. S. Butler, of Clearfield, was elected Secretary of the Convention, and Hon. Sam'l McCamant, of Tyrone, was chosen Assistant Secretary. The first subject of discussion was then announced by the Chairman, viz: "Our Responsibility as Presbyterians in the Sabbath School Work." The discussion was opened by A. S. Landis, esq., of Hollidaysburg. Wm. P. Orbison, esq., of Huntingdon, Rev. J. C. Kelley, of Spruce Creek, Gen. James A. Beaver, of Bellefonte, and J. Bennett Tyler, of Philadelphia, Secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Publication, followed in able and appropriate addresses. The Convention sang several beautiful hymns during the exercises, including "Blest be the tie that binds," and "Guide me, O thou great Jehovah," and finally adjourned to meet at nine o'clock on Thursday morning.

THURSDAY'S SESSIONS.

MORNING.—The first half hour was spent in devotional exercises, after which the question, "What Constitutes Success in Sabbath School Work?" was taken up and ably discussed by Gen. James A. Beaver, of Bellefonte, Mr. John Fulton, of Saxton, Rev. Wm. Prideaux, of Shirleysburg, Rev. R. Crittenden, of Bellefonte, and J. Bennett Tyler, of Philadelphia. A recess of five minutes was then taken, after which the question, "The Church Responsible for the Sabbath School," was taken up and discussed by Rev. R. M. Wallace, of Altoona, Rev. W. J. Chichester, of Altoona, Rev. H. S. Butler, of Altoona, Rev. S. T. Wilson, D. D., of Birmingham, Rev. Wm. Prideaux, of Shirleysburg, and J. Bennett Tyler, of Philadelphia. The proceedings were interspersed with the singing of many beautiful hymns. At noon the Convention took a recess until two and a half o'clock p. m.

AFTERNOON.—The afternoon sessions was opened by the discussion of the question, "Teachers' Preparation." Messrs. J. Bennett Tyler, of Philadelphia, and John Fulton, of Saxton, participated in this discussion. Devotional exercises were then held for the space of one hour, and many pleasant and interesting addresses were made. At the conclusion of these profitable exercises the Convention adjourned until seven o'clock p. m.

EVENING.—At the specified hour the Convention was called to order by the Chairman. Devotional exercises were continued for one half hour. The subject for discussion was then announced, viz: "The Relation of the Spiritual to the Intellectual in Teachers."—J. Bennett Tyler conducted this discussion in an able and eloquent address. The choir then sang, "Work for the Night is Coming," after which the Chairman announced, "The Duty of Parents to the Sabbath School," as the next subject for discussion. Rev. U. W. Condit opened the discussion and was followed by Rev's. J. W. White, R. Crittenden, S. T. Wilson, D. D., and Mr. James A. Brown. The question box was then opened, and the questions placed therein were taken up and answered by various members of the Convention to whom they were given. After a very interesting and profitable session, the Convention adjourned to meet on Friday morning.

CONCLUDING SESSION.—The Convention met on Friday morning at the appointed time.—Devotional exercises were continued for one half hour, after which the superintendents present gave verbal reports of the present condition of the schools under their charge.—Several questions in relation to Sabbath School work were propounded and satisfactorily answered. The hour for adjourning being near at hand, the Convention sang, "Work, for the Night is Coming," at the conclusion of which Rev. Dr. S. T. Wilson led in prayer, closing with the Lord's prayer, in which he was joined by the members of the Convention. The programme work having been satisfactorily completed, on motion, the Convention adjourned *sine die.*

This first Sabbath School Convention of our Presbyterian friends in the bounds of the Presbytery of Huntingdon was a grand success in every respect, and will doubtless be followed by similar meetings. Much interest was manifested by the delegates of whom, one hundred and ten, representing twenty-seven schools, were enrolled, while our citizens participated in the interesting exercises.—*Hollidaysburg Standard.*

If you want a good double or single, gay or grave, coarse or fine winter shawl go to Henry & Co.'s. They have a large stock of them fresh from the east and are selling them off rapidly at panic prices.

CHRISTMAS presents at panic prices, Fancy Brackets, Wall Pockets, Picture Frames, Camp Chairs, Children's Chairs, &c., Brown & Tyhurst's.

A Battle.

BY DENNIS O'RAFFERTY.

A lop-eared, grasy dutchman,
Forninst meself did live;
He looked like mouldy sour-kraut,
Strained through a corn-male sieve.

He shmelt of sour lager,
And he shmoked a crooked pipe;
Me fist did ache, begorra,
Jist to give his shnout a wipe.

So I shtood before me shanty,
Jist to give him sich a look,
That would make the dutchman trimble,
Like a salmon on a hook.

And if he didn't trimble,
Thin meself was jist the boy,
That would belt him on the noggin,
Till his beauty I'd destroy.

Thin soon his little cabin
Opened wide its dirty dure;
And the dutchman shtood before me
Like a bitther aguy cure.

But whin I looked sharp daggers
Shure he quite forgot to sheare;
But on me lovely futures
Like a scrachin owl did shtare.

Thin I placed me velvet mawley
Jist above his gimlet eye;
And he tuck a sate, quite gintly,
In a puddle that was nigh.

So I thought the fun was over,
And me arms had gained the day;
And I turned to walk, so bowldly,
From the battle-ground away.

Whin across me auburn tresses
That same dutchman laid a shtick,
And me ruby lips, quite rudely,
Kissed the outside row of brick.

Thin I shouted bloody murther!
And they tuck the baste away;
But I've niver fought a dutchman
Since that damp, unhealthy day.

FURS, Furs, Furs.—Our first, second and third purchase of Furs have come and gone, and now our fourth and last heavy purchase for the season has just arrived and is on exhibition at our store. We have Furs of every description and quality, at prices lower than ever dreamed of by the most penurious. Now is your best and last chance to secure a desirable Christmas gift. HENRY & Co.

A HUNTINGDON AFFAIR.—The *Standard* contains a Martinsburg, Blair county, correspondence, which relates the following huge story at the expense of a Huntingdon "dad."

"There is a dashing and fashionable young man in this place, who is rather prepossessing in his appearance, of gentlemanly bearing, polite, and devoted to the fair sex. About a year ago it was his good fortune, or perhaps misfortune, to make the acquaintanee of a "plump and bouncing belle" of Huntingdon county. He described her to a friend as being beautiful as the Houries, symmetrical in form, fascinating in her manners, graceful and charming in every respect. Before the lustre of her cheeks gold will pale in its richness, before her lips diamonds grow dim, and in the sparkle of her eye rubies lose their flashing fires. In a word, she is truly a queen. At this phase of the affair he found it utterly impossible to maintain love's equilibrium and keep it on *terra firma*, and most profusely did he lavish it upon this fair damsel. During the last stage the visits of this devoted Felix became quite frequent, but, for reasons not known to us, called forth a strong resistance from the ever-watchful father of this fair Helen. He remonstrated with his lovely daughter as only a father can, but evidently to no purpose, for she placed at defiance his threats, and yielded not to his entreaties, but persisted in receiving the attentions of Felix, her ideal man. The father, being of a resolute character and quick temperament, sought out and applied many inventions to destroy the relationship that existed between them; but his every effort proved abortive and unavailing, and the "daring young man" always came off the victor. About six weeks since, this incorrigible boy, as her papa called him, paid his accustomed visit to the "fairy queen," during which a little unpleasantness sprang up between them, which was instrumental in the exchange of sharp, sarcastic words. A storm of these and then all was quiet, each, no doubt, given to his and her own meditations. At this period the town clock announced the approach of the "wee sma' hours," and, neither desiring to part just then, both remained in their quiet and pensive mood. A few minutes later and they were in the sweet embrace of Morpheus, Felix being soon transported into the land of dreams. While there he imagined that he and his fair Helen were in a delightful paradise, in the midst of fairies, and enjoying a pleasant time in the evening of a mild summer's day. His noble animal, the horse which he imagined himself to be driving, being of a spirited disposition, suddenly became frightened at some object and dashed away at a fearful rate, and at the same time jerking the ribbons from the hand of Felix, who instantly made one grand leap, in a superhuman effort to regain the lines. But, oh horror! he succeeded in getting hold of—not the lines—but the flowing curls of his "sweet Fleurette," who screamed vociferously, while the hero of the drive pulled harder to check the affrighted horse. The unearthly and vociferous yells of the young lady soon brought the old man to the scene of action, and taking one comprehensive view of the situation, he "reached for" the sleeping Felix, and, with a well direected blow on the back of the head and an application of a boot to that place where it was wont to go on such occasions, Felix found himself *hors de combat*, struggling in the mud of ye ancient town of Huntingdon. At this juncture he only realized his true situation, and gathering himself up made a bee line for the hotel, there to ponder over that well-known and long-established adage: "The course of true love never did run smooth." He has fully recovered now, and says that life is composed of "ups and downs and kicks and frowns," and that hereafter when he visits Huntingdon in the role of a lover, he will carry with him a little 'Ed. Stokes.'"

Go to Henry & Co.'s. and ask one of their accommodating clerks to show you one of their last arrivals of "Grange" or "Tourists" hats (the latest novelty in hats) and you will then and there learn to an occular demonstration that no line of goods has been more affected by the financial troubles, than that of hats.

CLOTHING FOR THE MILLION.—Colonel Oliver Cunningham, of the Popular Clothing House, near the Union Depot, has just returned from the eastern cities with the largest and best assortment of Clothing ever offered to the citizens of Huntingdon county. In quality of fabric, substantial manufacture, and fashionable cut, they are equalled no place outside of Paris and New York, and are sold so reasonably low that the poorest man can afford to dress like a Prince, [dec.17,4t

BUFFALO Robes at Glaziers.' dec17-4t.

THE most attractive and the largest stock of Calicoes in town is going off as fast as four and five clerks can tie them up and receive the chink, at Henry & Co.'s.

THE RIGHT OF WAY.—Many citizens in town and country when driving through our streets seem to ignore the rights of pedestrians, and drive as though every one must give away to them and look out for themselves. Pedestrians, by law, possess the right of way in crossing a street, and no driver has a right shout "look out there," or give any such orders. It is the driver's duty to "look out," and to respect the right of foot passengers, and in neglecting this necessary precaution he renders himself amenable to the law and liable for damages.—*Exchange.*

D. S. AFRICA's Variety Store, is stocked with the largest assortment of fine Jewlery, Toys, Musical Instruments, and Fancy Goods that we have seen this side of the eastern cities. Call at the Variety Store and save money.

"ECHOES FROM ROUND TOP."—The Rev. Jesse B. Young, A. M., will deliver his popular Lecture, "Echoes From Round Top," which has elicited merited eulogy from the press, on Christmas night, Dec. 25, at 7½ o'clock, in Wharton & Maguire's Hall, Huntingdon. Admission 25 cents, Panic price. Come one and all to hear the eloquent speaker.

513 CHURCH STREET AHEAD!—For cheap groceries, Christmas Toys, and Fancy Articles, and the best and freshest Oysters in the town, go to James L. Westbrook's, No. 513 Church street.

A CHRISTMAS or New Year's gift.—What will give more delight or pleasure the year round than a HOWE SEWING MACHINE or a sweet toned ESTEY ORGAN from Brown's Carpet Store?

LITERARY NOTICES.—*St. Nicholas* for January.—This is the holiday number of Scribner's new magazine for young people, and it comes loaded, not only with its own store of good things for the Christmas time, but with the best of what had been promised to the readers of Our Young Folks—for the last-named magazine has been bought by Scribner & Co., and is now merged in St. Nicholas. The magazine shows a great increase in size, while the quality of its contents is superior to that of the earlier numbers, and that is saying a great deal. It is unusually rich in stories. There is a New York Christmas story, which is most admirably told. Then there is a German Christmas story, by Mary Lockwood, and a fairy Christmas story. Besides these and numerous other stories, there are no less than three serials now running in St. Nicholas. Then there is the first installment of a serial for girls, "Nimpo's Troubles," by Olive Thorne, so well known as a writer for young folks. The opening chapters indicate that this will be one of her very best stories. There are also poems by William Cullen Bryant, Lucy Larcom and Mary Mapes Dodge. The engravings, of which there is a generous display—about forty in all—are of that high order which has already made St. Nicholas noted as a magazine of art.

Scribner's, for January.—The January number of Scribner's Monthly has among its contributors Bret Harte, Gail Hamilton, Charles Dudley Warner, John G. Saxe, Col. T. W. Higginson, George MacDonald, James Anthony Froude, John Hay, R. H. Stoddard, H. H., Frank R. Stockton, Adeline Trafton, Edward King and Albert Rhodes. Bret Harte and Gail Hamilton contribute stories; Harte's being entitled "A Monte Flat Pastoral; How Old Man Plunkett Went Home." George MacDonald contributes a remarkable poem suggested by a picture, by Thomas Moran, entitled "The Haunted House." There are poems, also, by Stoddard, Hay, Saxe, J. C. R. Dorr, H. H., and a nameless author who rhymes of "The Olden Time." Edward King, the writer, and Champney, the artist, give us (in the Great South series,) Glimpses of Texas, and especially of San Antonio. Froude's study of the "Annals of an English Abbey" is completed. Warner prints his "Thoughts Suggested by Mr. Froude's Progress." Higginson's sketch of Varner is illustrated by a portrait. In Topics of the Time Dr. Holland discusses Church Union, "The American Restaurant," and "Literature for Boys." In The Old Cabinet is something about New Years, Christmas, and The Black-Heart Cherry-Tree. In Home and Society may be found "A Word for the Poor." The scientific, critical and humorous departments are as full as usual.

Hearth and Home.—This popular weekly journal has just commenced the publication of a charming new story, entitled "John Andross," by Mrs. Rebecca Harding Davis. Without doubt, Mrs. Davis is one of the very best story writers in America, and, having given more than usual care and labor to the preparation of "John Andross," the reading public may expect it one of her best works.

We take pleasure in commending Hearth and Home as one of the ablest, purest, and most carefully edited of the literary home weeklies. Its stories are not of the trashy, sensational character, yet are of absorbing interest; and will be read with pleasure and profit by every member of the family. Its editorials are always timely, able, independent. The best American and foreign writers contribute to its columns; and, take it all in all, it is as near a perfect Home Paper as is published in this or any other country. ORANGE JUDD COMPANY, Publishers, 245 Broadway, N. Y.

WAR TO THE KNIFE AND THE KNIFE TO THE HILT.—The capture of the Virginius created no more commotion in town and country than did the last arrival of goods at the Mammoth Store. From the tremendous crowds that filled our rooms every day of last week, and from the heavy loads of goods carried and hauled away during the week some might suppose that our stock is well nigh exhausted. To such we would say that we are careful to fill the places of all goods that go out, by fresh and daily arrivals from the east. We will keep our stock complete and full just as long as the price of all kinds of goods remain as low as they now are. So that no one may want for any thing without having the opportunity of having their wants supplied. Come on, come on, and bring your friends along. HENRY & Co.

NEW CONSTITUTION.—Brackets, Wall Pockets, &c., for Christmas Presents, at Brown & Tyhurst's Furniture Store.

BUFFALO Robes at Glaziers.' dec17-4t.

ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION.—The First Mission Sabbath School (colored) of Huntingdon, will hold their Fifth Anniversary Celebration, in Wharton & Maguire's Hall, on Saturday evening, December 27th. All who love sweet singing should avail themselves of the opportunity now offered, as the large hall has been secured that the public might attend, and this school has high praise for its singing. Two or three places will be sung, imitating the singing of the Jubilee Singers, a peculier and impressive style of music. Other interesting exercises will be in the programme. An admission fee of ten cents will be asked to defray expenses.

OYSTERS! OYSTERS!! *Oysters!!!*—Will be on hand at the Castilian Oyster Bay fresh on Christmas morning, a large and well selected stock of Oysters expressly for Christmas. Also, Ice Cream on hand and made to order.

MISS AFRICA TAKES THE LEAD FOR THE HOLIDAYS!—We have just looked over Miss Africa's splendid stock of holiday gifts and goods of every description, and they are superb. We have never seen a finer display in "ye ancient borough." It looks to us as if Miss Africa intended to take the lead in her department. She certainly has a fine supply and she assures us that she intends to keep it up. We wish her success, for such a store is very much needed in this place. Just take a peep and satisfy yourselves. dec17-2t.

BUFFALO Robes at Glaziers'. dec17-4t.

FOR a fine selection of Toys, Fine Confectionery, &c., for Holiday presents, go to S. S. Africa's 103, 4th street.

WAR, WAR, WAR—ON HIGH PRICES—Henry & Co. are receiving this week, at their Mammoth Store, a large stock of winter goods, which they selected with care, and purchased at panic prices, and which they will sell for cash or produce, at prices lower than ever before offered by them. In view of the stringency of money matters, scarcity of labor, and threatened hardships of the approaching winter, they have determined to offer their goods at prices that can be reached by the poorest. Call and see them. [dec.10-3t

If you want good Oysters, go to the Castilian. Everybody should have their turkey filled with Oysters.

BLANKS.—Receipts for Collectors and Treasurers of School Tax for sale, at this office, at fifty cents a hundred. If sent by mail four cents additional must be added for postage.

Tax Executions for State, County and Militia tax, under the late collection act, for sale at this office, at one dollar per hundred. If sent by mail five cents additional must be added for postage. tf.

BEFORE purchasing your Holiday presents step into S. S. Africa's 103, 4th street.

Any person sending us fifty cents will receive a copy of J. W. Welch's "Crowning Gift of Heaven," by return mail. tf.

Go to D. S. Africa's and get fine mixed candies, 40 cents a pound, the best in town.

OFFICIAL VOTE of Huntingdon county on the New Constitution.

DISTRICTS.	For the New Constitution	Against the New Constitution
Barree	112	11
Brady	54	6
Birmingham	34	1
Broad Top City	26	8
Carbon	83	4
Coalmont	21	5
Cromwell	62	17
Cass	88	14
Clay	70	3
Dublin	40	10
Franklin	118	5
Henderson	57	2
Hopewell	21	0
Huntingdon, 1st Ward	104	21
Huntingdon, 2d Ward	131	37
Huntingdon, 3d Ward	57	19
Huntingdon, 4th Ward	21	23
Jackson	140	2
Juniata	22	26
Lincoln	19	26
Mapleton	48	0
Morris	68	3
Mount Union Borough	88	16
Mount Union District	37	17
Oneida	27	8
Orbisonia	31	5
Petersburg District	111	22
Penn	90	2
Porter	83	101
Shirley	143	6
Springfield	43	1
Shade Gap	12	1
Tod	35	21
Tell	28	3
Three Springs	35	1
Union	55	13
Walker	77	13
Warriorsmark	59	9
West	88	12
	2468	491

If you want the cheapest set furs you ever saw for yourself, or to present as a christmas gift, go to Henry & Co. They have just purchased a large lot of them at panic prices, and will sell them at short profit. Call to see them and you will be surprised. [dec10-3t

FIFTY CENTS WILL PAY FOR THE JOURNAL FOR THREE MONTHS!—We desire every Post Master in the county to send us at least four new subscribers for three months, at fifty cents each. This can readily be done, and at some of the larger offices double this number ought to be obtained. Send us FIFTY CENTS and get the JOURNAL for three months. tf.

We have an eighty dollar Sewing Machine that we will give to any young lady who will raise us eighty new subscribers that will pay within the year at the rate of $2 per subscriber. Here is a chance. This ought to be done in two or three townships we can name, without much effort. 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.

TWO HUNDRED
WEST HUNTINGDON LOTS
FOR SALE.

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

THE New Atlas of Blair and Huntingdon Counties, Pa., published by a Pomeroy & Co., is now ready for delivery. [tf

A NEAT and comfortable family residence is for rent at No. 1002, Washington street. Inquire at this office. [tf.

For a fine line of Boy's and Children Hats or Caps, go to Cohen Bros., No. 422 Penn street. sept17tf.

TRUNKS, Valieses and Umbrellas, at Cohen Bros., in the Diamond on Penn st. sept17tf.

For the latest styles of Bows and Ties go to Cohen Bros., in the Diamond. sept17tf.

For a fine White Shirt go to Cohen Bros., three doors from the post office. sept17tf.

For the latest styles of Silk Hats go to Cohen Bros., in the Diamond. sept17tf.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

FROM TER TATER BUCK DEESTRICT.

DRESEMPER, shust apout ter furst, 18seventy3.
Vel Tirbarrer: Vat you dinks; I shust dott I voult rite you vone letter ant dell you all apout ter pig dime dat Kuss hat at ter Re-union of ter Soltier's Orphins, at Kashville. I vas not dare in ter tay dime and I ish glat of it, dot ish so. I shust go at nite do see how der colt vedder make Kuss look since ter leckshun. I voult not noed Kuss only py dat glass (i). It makes him shust look like ter Shief of ter Tater Bucks, as vot he ish; dot ish so. He calt ter pig dime de Re-union of ter Syxteners. I no call him dat; I call him de Re-union of ter Tater Bucks. He no care vor ter Orphins—he shust vants ter git der Bucks out ter see if der colt vedder hat not frose der horns off, ant ter see if he coult git fules enuff to make anodder Tater Buck Convenshin. But I dinks not, ash der vas only a few dare ash vat lives in Kashville.

He opened der exercises of ter evening mit prayer, but it vash hard vork vor him, ash he ish ter Shief Tater Buck, and ter prayer doo tem no goot, dot ish vat ter goot pook say; dot ish so. After der performances vash over he calt on ter bucks, vone at a dime, ter make a speech; but dey no do dat. Den he (Kuss) git mat like forty ant calt on dat Aaron (not dot vone we reat apout in ter goot pook, but dat Aaron Evans) vat lives in Kashville. He no make von speech nudder; dot ish so. Den he tolt ter assembligation ter go home, but he vanted der Syxteners ter shtay in. Den dey shust git ter dancin like ter smash, ant Kuss he shust tare rount among ter vimmen mit a segar in his mouth like ash I don't no vat; vell shust like a Tater Buck any how. Ven I see dat I gits skeert; I dort he voult git a holt of my olt vomans. So I shust say to him, "Kattrina, you, dig out vor home, shust so fast as vat you can run ant loat up ter shot gun mit buck shot, ant if Kuss follers you nock him so flat ash vat he can't shtand up." So Kattrina he run home shust so fasht ash vot he coult run, like um buger, ant I shust shtayed a little vile ant vatches Kuss among ter vimen. It vash so funny! I shust laff so hart ash vot I noes how—like forty. Kuss is uset to ter vimen like all odder Tater Bucks; dot ish so. Dot Dutchman in ter Timon Walley dinks we got no etuchation down in dish ent of ter kounty; dot ish not so. Only ter Tater Bucks vat can't reat. Kuss he shust make dem do ash vat he vanta tem ter do. If dot Duchmen hat been at ter Buck's Re-unionn he woult have fount it out like forty. Put he hat pedder git anodder pare of britches ash vot he hash got. Ter Bucks dey vare tem kind vot got ter leg stuck in ter topp of ter poots down in dish ent of der kounty; dot ish so. I shust will close for dish dime.

From your frient,
HANTS.

P. S.—Dem fellers vot plow dem horns in Kashville, dey wash dere ant blayet ter dat march for Kuss ant ter udder Bucks; dot ish so.

Youre,
H.

FROM MAPLETON.

MR. EDITOR.—It occurs to me that our town, Mapleton, is receiving an unusual amount of public notice, and much censure through some of the public journals of the county, as well as other sources, and while we unwillingly feel that we must acknowledge that a few of our inhabitants, male and female, are persons of intemperate and immoral habits, we are not certain that the circulation of the same will have any tendency to improve them, but if that is one, and the only remedy, I would say to our contributors of the press, continue to spread the news far and wide.

But with reference to an article in the *Globe* of this week, purporting to be a copy of a letter, and published by request of some one in our town, I cannot come to any other conclusion than that it is entirely unjust and even foolish on the part of the person exposing such a document. It is wrong, because it contains nothing that would make it a matter of public interest. This letter is not, by any means, a simple one; it does not contain any nonsense, nor does it convey any idea but common friendship between the writer and the receiver, and I see nothing accomplished in publishing it except to expose bad spelling, and thereby wound the feelings of the writer who has been working, perhaps, for an honest living, and one who may have had to work all her life time, and thereby lost the opportunity of requiring a better education, viewing it in this light, our conclusion is that the person who forwarded the letter departed far from the golden rule, and we also have our opinion of an Editor who would receive and publish the same. FAIR PLAY.

REPEAL OF THE PATENT LAW.

MR. EDITOR.—As the Legislature will soon meet, I would ask you, and the press throughout the State, to urge upon that body the importance of the repeal of a law that is, these hard times, bearing very onerous on the poor class of farmers, to wit: The present Land Patent Law. There are judgments being entered all over the State against lands under the present law, that if the lands were forced to sale, would not pay the lien. Let us have the old law re-enacted and give the poor man a chance once more to close out and perfect his title. A POOR FARMER.

[We think it would be well for the Legislature to give this matter its attention. Thousands of liens have been entered and if the State insists upon prompt payment great distress must follow.—ED. JOURNAL.]

FROM TIMON WALLEY.

TIMON WALLEY, Disemper, 187three.

ALT TARBARRER:—I chinks! haw! haw! haw! I chinks, dit yer node (haw! haw!) what alt Kuss sate in ter *Glope* baper shust wen der lackshen was all ofer (haw! haw!! haw!!!) how as our alt Horner unt der alt Richartson koot addend to ter dings on der Boor House, unt alt Loken wash all right, unt wat yer dinks, der fursht dimo as alt Horner go on der Boor House he shust schwear alt Loken not ken shtay tare any more unt raise tater bucks for alt Kuss, haw! haw! Unt wat yer dinks he now do? I chinks der beeples say as how he kooms ride up on dish blace, oud of der kounty, unt shust go in ter der Pole kat peesness, unt Mottalener he kry wen I tells him, unthe say dot prake me up. I not kan wolk goot, yer nose, unt alt Loken kan wolk fashter as der peaht ox I hash kot. I dinks if tem shtay oud of dish Walley it not will make manny droubles, but, I chinks, she not woult pedder let us falers ketch her at any of our Pole kat neshts.

Alt Tarbarrer, der yer nose dot Oirish faler wat rite on your baper apout dot pootygall? I chinks, she mught pe one pig fule! I shust wisht she koot a seet my Mottalener pefore we kot marriet. I shust pet one tollar he hat so pig a noseas shee's gall, unt I not dit act der fule dot way—unt dell der beebles, oder some oder falers woult have runt after him, unt dot faler shust mite be fuled der same way for dell all her dings. I shust dinks if she woult a seet Mottalener 40 sars ago, it woult maket her kraxy. I chinks! I loiked him so goot I dort I coult a eated him up, unt now wen he shtrike me ofer der head mit ter roler pin somedimes I ish mat at mineself, for cause I not dit do dot ting.

Oh, alt Tarbarrer, der yer ever heert any ding from mine pruder Grisley? Der yer nose for tem coult go clean oud of der Shtate on dot Easht Proad Dop railrode? I shpeck she had for ter run off akin, oder she ish mat to me unt Mottalener kause I spheak of her bat shpellin unt sich. She never rite to us no more ledder dish long dime ago.

Say, dose yer know alt Jack Harmont? Der beeples says ter ish goin for der put her on der Boor House, unt she ish shust so aple for worrick as I ish, dot ish so; unt me unt you musht bay ter daxes. I chinks, shust see how she cosht der kounty ter keep alt Loken dare.

I not can write yer any more dish dime. Mottalener not hash kot her new shues yit, unt I musht chop all der woot, unt dot ish plamed hart after a faler hunt all der week.

Oh, ish alt Kuss kot relichion? Her baper say she hash kommunion on der Orphant Skule on Kasswille. I chinks dot will be von goot ding—she not will fight mit all der beeples den, dot ish so!

Your tear vrient,
MISHTER YOHONNES, ESQUIRE.

FROM THREE SPRINGS.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Under the head of "Court Proceedings," in the *Globe* of the 25th, ult., a friend has called my attention to "Com. vs. Dr. J. F. Thompson, for selling liquor without license," in which the editor has drawn largely upon his imagination, when he undertakes to say that the whole thing was a vindictive political prosecution. Editors, when ministers of the Gospel, ought surely to be careful of falsifying, particularly against men who are doing what they can to vindicate the law, and to suppress the crying evil of intemperance in this community. The informer in the case of Dr. Thompson are men who, we believe, would not condescend to do him a wrong in this matter, but he, with others, were reported because it was too notorious that he was engaged in distributing this vile stuff, and could the case have been gotten before the Court, I believe that there would have been revelations there made that would have saved the editorial Reverence the trouble of drawing so largely on a tainted imagination. The meshes of the Grand Jury room are not always sufficiently small to catch the small fry that suck around the end of the worm or the curtained windows of the physician's shop. LOCAL OPTION.

TYRONE SCHOOLS.

MR. EDITOR.—I had the pleasure of visiting the Public Schools of Tyrone; which are superintended by Prof. H. L. Atkinson, formerly principal of the Public Schools of Huntingdon. Too much cannot be said in the way of commendation of the schools of Tyrone. The rooms are neat and clean. The discipline of the schools is good; and the thoroughness of the recitations proves that Prof. A. is doing a good work. He is aided by a corps of efficient teachers who seem to co-opperate with him for the advancement and good of the schools. We wish him much success in his new field of labor. S.

Marriages.

SMITH—PEIGHTAL.—On the 4th inst., by the Rev. J. D. Thomas, Mr. Andrew Smith to Miss Anna M. Peightal, both of Huntingdon.

FEAGLEY—THOMPSON.—On the 22d ult., by the same, Mr. George W. Feagley to Miss Mary Thompson, both of Hunt