The Huntingdon Journal.

Wednesday Morning, June 10, 1874.

READING MATTER ON EVERY PAGE.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Brief Mention—Home-made and Stolen.

Advertise.

Whew! but it's hot.

The sod gatherer is busy.

Frank Isenberg is indisposed.

The cherry crop promises well.

Several bass were caught last week.

Doc Robb sports the nobbiest hat in town.

New schedule on the Central. See fourth page.

Senator Scott's family arrived home last week.

The Sabbath School Convention was well attended.

"Muckledowny" is pushing up the walls of the new post office.

About $4,000 were paid into the County Treasury last week.

The Treasurer's sale of unseated lands took place on Monday last.

Rev. M. K. Foster's new residence, in West Huntingdon, makes an excellent appearance.

The "Death of Antony," our premium steel engraving for new subscribers, takes like hot cakes.

The boys are toting a few black bass into town. They are not catching them in large numbers.

Whenever you hear a man talk about the Colorado beetle, understand he means the potato bug.

"Where did you get that fine assorted straw for picture frames?" "Why, at the JOURNAL Store, of course."

The car works are running from fifty to sixty hands. The Company appears to be well supplied with work.

The *Evening Mirror* is the name of an afternoon journal to be issued by Messrs. Slep, Akers & Co., in Altoona, on the 13th inst.

We were not furnished with the proceedings of the Sabbath School Convention and consequently cannot lay them before our readers.

The good-looking Commissioner from Tod township was a delegate to the late session of the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows in Philadelphia.

Wm. Dorris, jr., was unfortunate enough to lose a piece of his thumb while endeavoring to separate a couple of fighting dogs, on the 28th ult.

John Cunningham, esq., is putting down a new brick pavement. "A few more of the same sort," in that locality, would be very acceptable.

A boy named Miles, working for S. Hamer, esq., of Upper West, accidentally cut off two of his toes, and severely injured two others, a week or two ago.

Two spirited sons of Tod township went South to buy at least one thousand farms, but returned home simply minus a few dollars of spending money.

Our young friend, Jacob Brumbaugh, jr., of this county, has just been elected President of the Normal Literary Society at Millersville Normal School, Pa.

When Solomon said that the "glory of woman is in her hair," we wonder if he suspected how much "glory" would be bought for ten dollars in our times.

Some sparks from a cook stove set fire to the house of Mrs. George Blatt, in Wilsontown, one day last week. It was extinguished before much mischief was done.

It is said that the fumes of sugar snuffed up the nose will cure ordinary cases of neuralgia. Put a small quantity of sugar on a hot shovel and try as directed.

We had the pleasure of grasping the hand of our handsome Quaker City friend, Col. A. B. Cunningham, on Saturday last. He is the same jovial "Aleck" as of yore.

Think of buying envelopes at forty-five cents per box of 250 each. This can be done at the JOURNAL Blank Book and Stationery Store, and everything else in proportion.

Geo. W. Gray, esq., a compositor on this paper for the past eight years, has, during all that time, lost but three days on account of sickness or from other causes. A good record.

Our old friend and patron, Mr. Amos Starr, has removed to Orbisonia, where he intends carrying on the butchering business. We are sorry to lose Amos, but our loss is Orbisonia's gain.

Messrs. William Roberts, late of Woodberry, Bedford county, now of Latrobe, and Adam Ullery, of Morrison's Cove, were to see us last week. We were very much pleased to meet them.

Capt. Turner, of Saxton, whose good natured face we are always glad to have illumine our sanctum, assures us that he got out of the strike splendidly. Not one of the strikers were retained.

Joseph Bardine, esq., late of Loretto Springs, has removed with his family to Mount Union, Huntingdon county. We wish the 'Squire an abundance of good luck in his new posish.—*Cambria Freeman.*

J. Henry Hutton, esq., with A. A. Shumway & Co., Philadelphia, paid the JOURNAL office a visit on Saturday last. He sells shoes. He went from hence to Williamsburg. He is a very clever gentleman. We can recommend him.

After very many years of toil K. L. Green, esq., a good citizen of Clay township, has rented his farm and retired to private life. He has lived his three score years and ten, and during all that time the weight of his moral influence has been for good.

The store rooms in the old JOURNAL building have been leased to Messrs. Graffus Miller and Black & Bartol. The former intends opening a grocery in the room next to the new post office building, and the latter a drug store on the corner.

Amusing—The item in the *Local News* describing the silver-headed (?) cane presentation in the M. E. Sabbath School, at Scottsville. And more so still—for fidelity in the discharge of Sabbath School duties on the part of the recipient! Sublime!

On the 30th ult. Rev. M. K. Foster, P. E., held a quarterly meeting at Scottsville. In the morning he preached a plain, practical sermon on the Bible, as touching man's present moral and future condition. In the evening he went to Shade Gap to hold quarterly meeting.

Col. McCrum, of the Altoona *Tribune*, dropped in the other day. He talks of going into the lumber business. He wants more outdoor exercise. Twenty-six years of continued in-door service creates a desire for more active duties. He does not intend yielding up the tripod, however, at present.

David Mentzer, of Oneida township, went fishing, on Wednesday evening, in the direction of the Huntingdon dam, and with a single hook, rod and line, succeeded in pulling out fifteen eels and several "catties." He now challenges all christendom and the orient to beat this. David is ahead as far as heard from.

Levi W. Brenniman, esq., of Philadelphia, dropped in the other day. This is the first time, with a single exception, that we have had the pleasure of meeting him since the Fremont campaign of 1856. We were all the blackest kind of black Republicans then, weren't we, Levi? But our ideal young man was beaten. How hard we died!

An unmarried young man by the name of Frank Hamilton, and of Coalmont, fell off a coal train, near Barnetstown, on the 1st inst., cutting and mangling his leg that amputation was necessary. The operation was performed by Drs. Hughes, Brenaman and Kelly. He was not an employee of the Railroad Company.

The Treasurer informs us that a large number of tax-payers have forgotten the day set for the payment of their taxes in their respective districts. We would call their attention to the advertisement in another column. By neglecting the notice they may be subject to considerable inconvenience and additional expense.

A tremendous rain fell in Tell township, on Saturday a week ago, which damaged the corn and bridges very much. The miller's family at Silverthorn's mill had to get out of the house and flee to the mill for safety, as at one time it was thought the house would be swept away. The fences along the Tuscarora Creek were nearly all swept away.

At the elections, held in the 2nd and 3rd Wards, on Saturday last, to determine whether a change should be made in the places of holding the respective elections in said Wards, 56 votes were cast in the 2nd and 63 in the 3rd, all in favor of a change. The election in the 2nd will be held, at the Engine House, in the future, and that of the 3rd at the office of Mr. James Simpson, in said Ward.

Quite an excitement was created, about four o'clock, P. M., on Friday last, on Washington street, caused by the running away of a black horse attached to a one-horse vehicle, owned by a German named Miller. The horse kept the street from Second up to Fifth, where it turned off short at Colstocks' corner and fell down on the pavement. This brought things to *statu quo*. Several school children made a narrow escape.

"Why don't you get out of the way of that horse?" shouted a dozen voices to an excited individual in front of a runaway the other day. His reply was "what the deuce do I care about a runaway horse when I can buy Envelopes at 45 cents per box and Commercial Note Paper at 10 cents per quire at the JOURNAL Stationery Store!" They subsided, and adjourned to take a look at the great object of attraction.

The Baptist Sabbath School, at Scottsville, is now in a decidedly prosperous condition, far outstripping any of the others in numbers, harmony of feeling and regularity in attendance, both on the part of teachers and scholars. These things result from the fact, in part, that the superintendent is not a tool for any clique or faction; and is a *moral* and *Christian* man, in whom the parents of the children have confidence.

A young man named Nevin Davis, who was assisting to remove an old barn on the farm of Samuel Morrow, Sinking Valley, preparatory to the erection of a new one, met with an accident on Wednesday last which resulted in his death on the following day. He was struck on the head by a heavy piece of timber, which fractured his skull and otherwise injured him. Deceased was about twenty-one years of age, resided at Shaversville, Huntingdon county, and leaves a wife to mourn his death.—*Hollidaysburg Standard.*

Pure Spices at Massey's.

PASSED OUT.—And they were joined in holy wedlock at the exact time appointed—6½ o'clock, p. m., Thursday, May 28, 1874—at the residence of the bride's parents, in Hartslog Valley, four and a half miles from Huntingdon. We mean our energetic, valuable and agreeable citizen, Mr. C. J. Kegel, and Miss Anna D., one of Livingston and Mary Robb's handsome and accomplished daughters. Mr. R. G. McCanahen, of Tyrone, acted as groomsman, and Ellie M., sister of the bride, bridesmaid. Rev. J. C. Barr officiated, by delivering a short, pointed and imposing ceremony, following which Rev. S. Moore invoked divine blessings to rest upon the then happy couple, in the shape of a brief and appropriate prayer. The accomplished bride was attired in an elaborate and most handsomely erected white swiss suit, pearl colored shoes and white kid gloves, and an elegantly constructed artificial flower wreath crowning her head. The groom was fashionably dressed in a suit of black, with his chin whiskers and mustache fixed up to perfection—just right for the occasion upon which they were used.—And the bridesmaid and groomsman deserve notice for the expensive and tasty manner in which they were attired. The officiating minister, the groom and the reporter wore Japanese cloth dusters on their way to and from the herein-before and-after-mentioned occasion. Among the presents—handsomely decorating a large table—were silver ware, comprising elegant castor, cake dish, and—well, it was a big table, and full. And then that supper which followed the ceremony! But how Samuel T. did wish for a thousand tongues, and "we" for that many and *just one* more. But, we hereby give notice that we never served a full apprenticeship at carving turkeys, hence we never "learned the business out," and beg to be excused the next time, unless the bride has a sister who is an adept at the business, and is willing to come to our rescue just about the time the color and perspiration begins to make themselves hugely visible on that portion of our make up which surrounds the nose. We might name a dozen or two of the guests, but a hundred others would be slighted, hence we omit all. The groom and his accomplished bride, together with a dozen others were seated in spring wagons and on their way to Huntingdon at ten, the former taking the eastern train at twelve, some of the latter taking the western train and the balance returning to the country. And now Johnny has filled his part of the "Sardine" and "Matrimonial" contract. May the earthly journey of the newly made husband and wife be that of happiness and prosperity, and a triumphant exit from this world be their portion at a ripe old age. Next!—*Tyrone Herald.*

Sugars and Syrups at Massey's.

AT a stated meeting of the Huntingdon Fire Company, No. 1, the following resolutions were adopted:

1st. That, as members of the Huntingdon Fire Company, we emphatically decline to pay the Huntingdon Agricultural Society any compensation for the use of their grounds at their last fair.

2d. Because they failed to comply with the contract made with us, when we undertook to lease the right to erect booths on their grounds.

3d. Because, upon a fair hearing of a committee from our company, the Agricultural Society entirely released us from the payment of any sum which they had alleged to be due them.

4th. That we heartily condemn the action of the Agricultural Society in their unnecessary failure to pay to the Vigilant Fire Company, of Altoona, the premium won by them at the contest on the 10th of October, 1873.

SAMUEL A. STEEL, Secretary.

Huntingdon, June 4, 1874.

Choice green Coffee at Massey's.

EXAMINATION OF NORMAL SCHOOL GRADUATES.—The examination of the Graduates at the Shippensburg State Normal School will begin June 11th. As this Normal School is in the district embracing the counties of Cumberland, Franklin, Fulton, Bedford, Blair, and Huntingdon, we have special interest in its prosperity, and the character of its graduates. The Board of Examiners will consist of the State Superintendent or Deputy, Principles Horne and Beard, of Kutztown and Shippensburg and Superintendents Fisher and M'Neal of the counties of Bedford and Huntingdon, respectively.

Prime Apple Butter at Massey's.

Dennis O'Rafferty to Pat O'Brien.

I'm sorry, Paddy, dear,
That ye're heart is full of trouble;
But wedded bliss, 'tis clear,
Resimbles much a bubble.

'Tis plisent to the eye,
But whin ye sthrive to take it
It will ye're art defy;
In ye're agerness ye'll break it.

Now, Paddy, list to me,
Some sage advice I'll tender;
I'll wager one to three,
By strategy ye'll bend her.

Put on ye're Sunday clothes,
Tell her to don her bonnet,
The very bist she has,
Wid hollyhocks upon it.

Thin take the mornin' thrain—
Ye'll find it at the station;
I'm puzzling sore me brain
To impart this information.

But take ye're darlin down,
As nobby as a colonel,
To Huntingdon's fair town,
To the office of the JOURNAL.

If, after that, she goes
To tay-partby or quiltin,
Continually she'll blow
About the JOURNAL buildin.

Thin customers will fill
The shtore of uncle Josey,
And joy again will shmile
Upon yere home so cosy,

Or else I am very much mistaken.

Yours, Fraternally,

DENNIS O'RAFFERTY, ESQ.

SAD ACCIDENT.—DEATH ON THE RIVER.—A sad accident occurred on the Delaware at about seven o'clock this morning. Mr. Zachariah Gemmill, an old, well-known citizen and merchant of Philadelphia, fell from one of the Market Street Ferry boats, when passing the upper end of the island, and was drowned.

Mr. Gemmill has complained of dizziness for several days past, and seems to have been crossing the river simply for the benefit of the fresh morning air. He was sitting on the rail of the boat when he fell over backward. Instant efforts were made to rescue him, and the captain of the boat succeeded in grappling his coat-skirt with a boat-hook. The material gave away, and the unfortunate gentleman floated out of reach, the absence of any struggle on his part indicating that his fall had been caused by a stroke of appoplexy. The body was recovered by another ferry-boat, but although it was not in the water over twenty minutes in all, and had not sunk after the first fatal plunge, life was wholly extinct.

Mr. Gemmill was about 61 years of age. He came to Philadelphia from Huntingdon county in 1837, and in 1841 formed the partnership of Z. Gemmill & Co., and afterward of Gemmill & Cresswell, a house which has always sustained a high reputation among our dry good jobbers, and which is continued in the hands of the second generation of its founders.

Mr. Gemmill was in his usual place, yesterday at the Tenth Presbyterian Church, of which he was an old an honored member. In all the relations of life, both private and commercial, he leaves behind him an unblemished record, and a large circle of friends who loved him for his many virtues, and who will deeply mourn the sudden loss they have thus sustained.—*Philadelphia Bulletin, June 1.*

100,000 feet of good dry White Pine Flooring and Weather Boarding for sale at the Huntingdon Car Works, cheaper than can be bought elsewhere. may27-3t.

THE EXEMPTION STATUTE.—Among the important laws passed by the recent Legislature is one relating to the exemption of property from levy and sale on executions and distress for rent, declaring the waiver thereof by a debtor, except in certain cases, void. We give the bill in full as it passed both Houses. It reads:

Be it enacted, &c., That on and after the fourth day of July next, no waiver except as hereinafter provided, by any debtor, a resident of this Commonwealth, who is the head of a family, of the benefit or right to claim exemption of property from the levy and sale upon execution and distress for rent that is now or may hereafter be allowed or exempted by the laws of this Commonwealth, shall be valid, any debtor making such waiver or any agreement thereof or any member of the family of such debtor may claim and demand and shall be entitled to such exemption the same as if no such waiver or agreement thereof had been made; *Provided*, That this act shall not effect or apply to any waiver or agreement thereof made prior to the fourth day of July next, nor shall this act affect or apply to any obligation, agreement or indebtedness entered in or contracted for the purchase of real estate: *and provided further*, That this act shall not effect or apply to any waiver of inquisition or confession of condemnation of real estate made by any defendant as is provided by "An act relating to executions," approved June 16th, Anno Domini 1836.

A SAD ACCIDENT.—A LITTLE BOY CRUSHED TO DEATH.—On Friday evening last, about seven o'clock, a horse became frightened and dashed up an alley, leading from Moore to Oneida street, in which there were several small boys, one of these a son, aged about four years, of Frank Clouse, who resides near the head of the alley. When the boys discovered the horse they ran for a pile of building logs on Oneida street. Young Clouse succeeded in reaching the cover and immediately afterwards the horse ran against the pile and threw it down, crushing the head of the little fellow beneath the logs. He expired in a few moments. We deeply sympathize with the bereaved parents in their sore affliction.

FLEMING'S COMBINATION FENCE.—This is one of the most durable, ornamental and complete fences in use, and so cheap that every person can have one. A sample of this fence can be seen at the residence of Dr. R. A. Miller, Penn street. Cemetery Lots neatly fenced. A reduction is made on all church fences. Price, $1.25 per foot. Call and see sample of work at Dr. Miller's. For further particulars call on Merrill & Carter, at the Franklin House.

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

	TONS
For week ending June 6, 1874	4,941
Same time last year	7,331
Increase for week	
Decrease for week	2390
Total amount shipped to date	151,560
Same date last year	205,087
Increase for year 1874	
Decrease	53,427

PRATT'S Patent Horse Rakes, Willoughby Gum Spring Grain Drills, Greencastle Grain Cradles, Double Harpoon Hay Forks, Roads' Hay and Grain Rakes, and a full assortment of Agricultural Implements for sale at Wharton's Hardware Store, 416 Penn street, at panic prices.

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.

100,000 feet of good dry White Pine Flooring and Weather Boarding, for sale at the Huntingdon Car Works, cheaper than can be bought elsewhere. may27 3t.

SCYTHES, Snathes, Shovels, Spades, Rakes, Forks, Hoes, &c., &c., cheaper at Wharton's than elsewhere in the county.

FOR SALE.—A two-horse double carriage in good condition. Apply to

A. A. ANDERSON,

june10-3t] 601 Penn street, Huntingdon, Pa.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

A TRIP TO SHIRLEY.

SHIRLEYSBURG, June 2, 1874.

MR. EDITOR:—Having lived a number of years in Huntingdon, read and heard of the place called Fort Shirley, from which the town derives its name, yet never having had any business in this section of the county we had not the pleasure of seeing the town or beautiful valley in which it is located. After a pleasant ride of twenty minutes, on the pleasant and commodious passenger cars of the East Broad Top railroad, we arrived safely here, and much to our surprise found a very long but not very broad town, and after inquiring for a hotel were directed to the "Mansion House," kept by mine host, E. Eyler.—After partaking of a substantial dinner we wended our way to the County Alms House, with a view to looking out quarters, but after having informed the Steward that we were endeavoring to do something for the JOURNAL, he declared that it had given him decided puffs in the past year or so, and we were inclined to think it might not be the best place in the world for a man out of the *Woods*; yet, after a few minutes' conversation, on other more pleasant subjects, we changed our opinion of John Logan, and found him a real jolly old fellow. Supper being announced we were urged to repleuish the inner man. After supper we were shown through the entire building, from basement to attic, and we are free to say that it was in excellent condition, clean and airy, no stench, which is so generally met with in kindred institutions. Quite a number of unfortunate persons are domiciled in the building, yet they seem to be happy and contented, neatly and comfortably clad; many of them well advanced in years. In a building, separate from the Alms House proper, we saw a number of insane persons, some of whom are held under bolt and bar; others are permitted the privilege of the yard. Our visit ended and we returned to the hotel, and as is customary in the smaller towns all went to bed at an early hour. In the morning, after breakfast, we took a stroll through the long street, and after forming an acquaintance with the venerable Dr. Baird we were shown thro' his establishment, in which he has erected a Turkish bath, and also an arrangement for Medicated baths.

Our next visit was to the celebrated fire clay pottery of Mr. P. Kabis, and were shown through the establishment, and our attention was especially directed to a fire clay pump, in which there is no wear out. In the language of the manufacturer, it will last forever, while they cost less than a wooden pump. The next article was a fruit jar, guaranteed to stand boiling water and all the cold they may be exposed to. Pots, pipes, yard ornaments and in fact everything found in a pottery can be had here, and which he sells at low prices.—The town contains some three or four churches, coach and wagonmaker shops, and a Steam Tannery. The people of the town seem to be very industrious, and there is scarcely any noise on the streets after nightfall, there being no curs yelping and howling to keep you awake after retiring to rest. I am fully satisfied that all the boys of the town combined do not make as much noise on the streets as three of our larks in Huntingdon. Another feature of the town is its cleanliness. Altogether we were much pleased with the people and the town, and left there with a promise to return and examine a large cave on the hill, west of the town, some future time, and will endeavor to give your readers a description of the place. No one has as yet went into this cavern more than two hundred yards for fear of being lost. J. H. D.

FROM SHPICEHOLS

SHPICEHOLS, Pa., June 3, 1874.

DEAR JHARNEL:—Sidder das Ich my letchta breef ny g'shict hop, sin gor feel wunnerfitzcha socha g'happened in unser eck von dera grosser weld, awver sidder das de Tilly en bavy op tsu worta hut, hut se erra hend about foll, und se kon mich nimmy feel helfa, uf em bowerei.

De menshta fun de leite doh in unser eck rum haer sin holp ferruckt wegha eppas das se uf English en "Civil Rights Bill" haesa, un ich kon des ferdullt ding net recht fershtae, se sawgha, das des "Civil Rights Bill," deht de naygher uf de same footes shtelia mit de weisa leite, das de schwatza kenda era kinner in de shul shicka mit unsery kinner, und das se kenna sich yusht onna hoaka wo se wella und der shul maeshter daerf ken word degaegha sawgha, oder er waerd $500 g'shtroffed. Und se sawgha das de Huntingdon leite wo so en guder shul-house g'baud hen abottich for de schwatza, missta eera schwats schul gons awek du und daref se nummy seperate holda unner en grossy fine. Now, Mr. Editur, won des so is, ich waes beim grombet net wos devon tsu denka. Ich glawb net das es gud dut, abottich in so em a blatz we Huntingdon wo so feel fon eena sin. Ich glawb das es en tendency hut for de "Frei Schul system" gous entirely uf tsu brecha, for de menshta fon de leite wo es afforda kenna, deena eera kinner in de private shul shicka und deno lossed es niemon for de Frei Schula as de orma weisy eera kinner und de glenny schwatza. Well, even de ormy weisy leite hen ea tsimlicha hogher geisht, und se nemma so eppas net gern awy, un deno about des aersht ding das mir wissa, deena se eera kinner dehaem polda und deno losst es nemon for de Frei Shula as de naygher. Well, deno about es necksht ding das mir davon haera, is seller "Compulsory Law" wo se letch winter a yohr draw g'schafft hen, das de Eldera mocht eera kinner in de shul shicka ep se geh wolla oder net und slpeeld deno der dyhenger mit de Public Shula von unser lond.

Noch weider Mr. Drucker, se sawgha das won mir uf de cars reida dena und es kumtt so engrosser schwatz "Buck Naygher" uf und hoakt sich naeva ehm onna uf der sitz, mir mus ihn yusht hoaka lossa, oder $500 fine betsala. Mir daerf net even uf shtae un fon ihm awek lawfa, for sell deht disreshpect tsum nayghur weisa. Awver Mr. Editur de kaerlswo Ich so haera hop schwetza sin louder Demikrata oder "Woods men," und du waesht se deena so unferschimft liegha das mir kenna se gor nix meh glawa. Du washt es wor ehns fon ena in der jail ny g'shteckt for liegha—seller forloghener pfoff wo letcht Somstog rous kumma is und hut g'breweert de leite tsu glawva mocha dus er waer der tswed "John Bunyan." Aber er hut net draw g'denkt das der Good John Bunyan, wor not in de Jail g'shtecnt for liegha tsu publisha, und ufruhr tsu mocha, und der goot John hut onnery socha g'schrivva we er in Bedford Jail wor g'wesst, a so dummy, aefeldicha g'schiedt wegha seller fecht mit meim Sandsmon Herman, und Ich waes net wos tsu denka fon dor "Civil Rights Bill" unerde circumstances.

Ich will now worta bis Ich my JHARNEL grick, deno kon Ich de wohrheit sehna.

Es soch woxed shae fot do hous yusht so shae as unner der Old Constitution.

Yours truly,

DONNY DELLERSHLECKER, D. D.

FROM TIMON WALLEY.

TIMON WALLEY, Shune ter forse, 1874.

Well olt Tarbarrer:—I shust loik for no ov yer nose ter name ov ter olt Oirishmon, wat roited vrom ter Shate Gap, unt sate tem dings pout me unt mine proder Grisley. I chinks ov I fints oud her name I shust roit mine proder Grisley, vor wach her, unt if she effer kooms on Orbisonia, ware Grisley liff, I chinks, not will she giff her von goot lickin, unt lairn her how she dalks apout me unt mine kountrymens, not ish dot shust roit?

Unt mine konshins, wat mat Mottalener he dit git wen I reated wat dot pig fule roited in yourn baper, wen she say mine shkull bees tin, unt dot make me doo mat, awver I not lets on, vor vear tem not wotes vor me, unt Mottalener he say he bets von tollar I hash shust so tick a heat as any Oirishman wat effer wash, unt ov I not koompt out for offis, (unt ter see I ish goin vor be alekted,) tem not shlanter unt loy apout me sich a vay, awver nefer mint, I do loik aH ter deer beeples till after ter lackshion, unt ten, I chinks, I dells tem some dings wat tem not loiks. Nod ish dot ter vay ter goot Pollytisheners unt all ter shmart beebles do shtill after tem gits all ter kin out ov ter barty wat alakted tem; not ish dot so?

I chinks, us hash von pig fuss to our hous. Mottalener he ish sick mat, he not shleep mit me dis tree nite, shust koss some falers koom on our our hous, unt say ter hat sich a crate show on ter Hoontington, on ter rereseckshion tay, lasht veek; ter say a won (i) korriller, or a noder grate pig beasht. She look some loik von hopperpottermus all ofer, awver shust not her mout, she look shust loik von pig shquerrel, oder someding ter nose not wat, unt dey roited in ter timekrat wagin unt not dit pite or skrach one or toder, shust wash so tame ash togs, unt ter beeples shust all koot look at tem, mit oud pay von sent; awver dot not ish mine vault, why for you not put him in yourn paper wen ter shows kooms round wat not charges any ding? Me unt Mottalener go unt safe all tees pig fuss to home. Say, wat for you calls dot pig animul? Ter say her pelly looks loik von elefant unt she shwets shust loik ter hopperpotermus, unt wen she walks her gose on her hint lecks shust loik ter korriller, sich dings not kooms true dish walley; I chinks, tem not ish tame anuff vor run loose, ish tem?

Giff olt Youst, unt Felty mine pesht reshpects, uat tell tem ov I gits ter nominashion I runs vor Kommishiner, unt if I not gits it, I chinks, I shust leafs ter rotten barty, unt runs any how, awver not tell tem ding yit, I I chinks, I show der beebles, ash I ish won Pollytishiner wat nose someding, dot ish so. I not kin roit no more dish dime.

Your tear vrient,

YOHONNAS, Eshq.

CATERPILLARS.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—In traveling over the parts of the county surrounding Huntingdon, I have recently noticed the unusually large numbers, and destructiveness of the caterpillars. In portions of Hartslog Valley I was surprised on observing at a distance many trees—wild cherry, apple, &c.,—looking as bare as in winter. On approaching them the fatal web of the destructive caterpillar was observed in every fork, on every limb. Many large apple trees are entirely, and others partially stripped of their leaves and the young fruit, whole orchards being thus affected and no effort made to destroy the destroyer. This is a sad state of affairs to exist in a valley so fertile, and occupied by as good and intelligent farmers as Hartslog. It is pitiable to see these otherwise beautiful young fruit trees struggling to make a summer's growth covered with these devastating worms. As their natural enemies, the birds, do not accomplish the work of destroying them, it should not be left undone, but an hour or two each day by one of the farm hands, should be devoted to it until not a trace of their fatal dens is allowed to remain. B.

FROM MAPLETON.

J. R. DURBORROW, ESQ.—*Dear Sir:*—I notice that the *Globe* man in his issue of June 2d endeavors to cast some very unjust reflections on our P. M. in this place. Let me inform the public that our P. M. is a young lady. She informs me that she never returned a paper with D. L. Smith's name upon it to the *Globe* office. Mr. Smith, also, says that he does not recollect of his not receiving his paper, now then the query is did not D. L. Smith receive a *Globe* dated March 10th, 1874? How did A. L. Guss get it back marked "refused?" Who marked it "refused?" Who returned it to the *Globe* office? From what office was it returned? Was the paper A. L. Guss has ever out of his office? Why did he remain silent for near two months? Is not that article a little too thin? Yours, respectfully,

JUSTICE.

LITERARY DEPARTMENT.

A. B. Brumbaugh, M. D., Editor. All matter pertaining to this department should be addressed to P. O. Box 12, Huntingdon.

St. Nicholas has made another accession to its already unrivaled attractions. This time it has merged into itself that delightful little Philadelphia Magazine, "The Childrens' Hour" published by T. S. Arthur. We are sorry to lose The Childrens' Hour, but then we shall have increased attractions in St. Nicholas, and while the boys and girls miss the one, they will so much the more enjoy the other. We have so often spoken of the attractions of St. Nicholas that it seems unnecessary to say more now than to add that we had fears after the issue of the first number, that it would not maintain the position it had taken; but, instead of depreciating it has improved with each number, as the June number will fully verify, and now we are promised still more for July.

While *St. Nicholas* is so full of interest for the young, the *Scribners* have not forgotten to supply older minds with a magazine containing equally great attractions for them. Their *Monthly* for June contains, as usual, a pleasing variety.—Scribner & Co., N. Y.

The Galaxy, for June has contributions from Justin McCarthy. Albert Rhodes, Olive Logan, General Custer, Richard Grant White, Richard B. Kimball, Clemens Petersen, and other clever writers.

Several of the articles are quite full of interest, among which will be reckoned Mr. Petersen's sketch of Scandinavia; Mrs. Olive Logan Sikes' article upon voice training and professional singing; Richard Grant White's paper on the music of the future and Richard Wagoner, all of which will be read with interest.—Sheldon & Company, N.Y.

Harper for June opens the forty-ninth volume of that well established magazine with unusual attractions. The articles are mainly from authors of deserving popularity. Bishop Gilbert Haven commences his series of articles on Mexico. Helen S. Conant gives an article on African Explorations, and traits of the race of pigmies. Charles G. Atkins' paper on collecting Salmon Spawn in Maine, in view of the interest now taken in the restoration of fish to our rivers is peculiarly timely. The most beautiful feature of this number is the reproduction of the Nymphidia by Michael Drayton, first published three years after Shakspeare's death. It is illustrated with ten engravings. These, with the many other articles make up an excellent number.—Harper & Bro. N. Y.

We have the pleasure of welcoming to our table that valuable periodical the *Eclectic Magazine* which comes every month laden with the best, chosen from the great mass of foreign literature. Those who once form the acquaintance of this Magazine seldom feel like dropping it. The June number completes the first half-yearly volume of 1874. This number is embellished with a portrait of Dr. Howard Crosby, D. D., the famous preacher. It contains articles from the British Quarterly Rrview, Popular Science Review, Temple Bar, Cornhill Magazine, The Spectator, Macmillan's Magazine, Frazer's Magazine, The Athenaum, etc., etc., upon such subjects as Antiquity of Man; David Livingston; Transmission of Sound; Manners and Customs in China; The Affections of Animals for Man; Dante; The Philology of Slang; The Wasts of the Universe, etc.—E. R. Pelton, N. Y.

Conjugal Sins Against the Laws of Life and Health, and their effect upon the Father, Mother and Child. By Augustus K. Gardner, A. M., M. D. Thirtieth Thousand. Revised Edition. New York. G. J. Moulton, 103 Fulton street. Cloth $1.50, paper $1.

Plain facts may be stated in a plain manner, and the truth loses nothing by being similarly set forth. There are truths enough, not yet told, and revelations not yet made relating to the subjects treated in this book, to convince the most incredulous, and startle the most stolid. The subjects here presented are exceedingly delicate, and difficult to present in the proper manner and true physiological light, without being superficial or shocking the sensibilities of some, yet Dr. Gardner has succeeded well with his task. The book is written in the best possible spirit, scientific and moral, and contains important information which no one, young or old should be without. The subjects treated commend themselves with great force to the earnest consideration of all those who have daughters to bring up; and the teaching of this book, and "Satan in Society" published by Mr. Vent, of N. Y., if observed would prove a blessing to our race, and save many lives.

"Conjucal Sins," by Dr. Gardner, and 'Schem's Statistics of the World" published by G. J. Moulton, will hereafter be supplied by Lee & Shepard, Boston.

HUNTINGDON MARKETS.

Corrected Weekly by Henry & Co

WHOLESALE PRICES.

HUNTINGDON, PA., June 9, 1874.

Superfine Flour	$ 6 25
Extra Flour	7 25
Family Flour	7 75
Red Wheat	1 40
White Wheat	1 45
Bark per cord	8 00
Barley	60
Butter	15
Brooms ₩ doz	2 50
Beeswax ₩ pound	30
Beans ₩ bushel	2 00
Beef	8
Cloverseed ₩ 64 pounds	4 00
Corn ₩ bushel on ear	80
Corn shelled	80
Chickens ₩ lb	8
Corn Meal ₩ cwt	2 00
Candles ₩ lb	12½
Cranberries ₩ quart	15
Dried Apples ₩ lb	12½
Dried Cherries ₩ lb	25
Dried Beef	20
Eggs	15
Feathers	75
Flaxseed ₩ bushel	1 60
Hops ₩ pound	25
Hams smoked	12½
Shoulder	9
Side	10
Hay ₩ ton	15 00
Lard ₩ lb new	12
Large onions ₩ bushel	1 25
Oats	50
Potatoes ₩ bushel new	90
Plaster ₩ ton ground	13 50
Rags	2
Rye	85
Rye Chop ₩ cwt	1 90
Rye Straw ₩ bundle	12
Wool washed	40@45
Wool unwashed	30

Philadelphia Produce Market.

PHILADELPHIA, June 5.—Cotton is in limited request with sales of middling at 18⅜c, for upland and 18¾ for gulf.

In coffee there is less doing. Small sales of Rio at 18¼@20c., and Laguayra at 19@19½c., gold.

Provisions are quiet, with sales of mess pork at $10; beef hams at $18@23; 500 pickled hams at 12½@12¾c.; shoulders in salt, at 6⅞@7c.; lard, whice is scarce, at 11½c

The flour market is without special change. The sales by the city mills for the week ending to-day comprise 4,500 bbls. on terms kept private. About 600 barrels were taken by the local trade at $4.50@5.25 for superfine; $5.50@6.25 for extras; Iowa and Wisconsin extra family at $5.25@6.50; Minnesota do. do. at $6.75@7.50; Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana do. do. at $7@7.75, and fancy brands at $8@10.25, as in quality. Rye flour is selling at $4.65@4.75.

Wheat is dull and unsettled. Sales of red at $1.20@1.45 and amber at $1.52@1.60. Rye is held at $1. Corn is in limited request at a decline; sales of 2,000 bushels at 78@80c., for yellow and 76c., for damp; also 3,000 bushels western yellow on private terms. Oats are unsettled; sales of 1,400 western white at 64c.

Whiskey is 9ⓒm; sales of western iron bound at $1.

Philadelphia Cattle Market.

PHILADELPHIA, June 1.—The market for beef cattle was moderately active this morning and prices were a shade better. Sales at 5½@7¾c. Receipts, 2,500 head.

Sheep attracted very little attention and prices declined. Sales of clipped at 5@6¾c. Receipts, 7,000 head.

Hogs were rather quiet but steady at $8.75@9 for corn fed. Receipts, 5,000 head.

Marriages.

ARMITAGE—COCHRAN.—On the 3d inst., in Trininty Church, Pittsburgh, by Rev. J. Searborough, G. Barton Armitage, esq., to Miss Mary Cochran, both of Huntingdon, Pa.

[For their kind remembrance of the printer we tender the happy couple the compliments of the season, and wish them a long, prosperous and happy life.]

ANSLEY—FIELD.—At the residence of the bride's parents, in West township, on the 27th ult., by James Hamilton, esq., Mr. John F. Ansley, of Indiana county, to Mrs. Jane Field, of Huntingdon county.

HORNING—OBURN.—At the residence of the bride's mother, in Stone Valley, Huntingdon county, on the 28th ult., by the Rev. Isaac Heckman, Rev. John Horning, of the Central Penn'a Conference, Couingham Circuit, and Miss Hannah M. Oburn.

Deaths.

HANAWALT.—In Mount Union borough, on the 21st ult., Frankie D. Hanawalt, oldest son of Joseph and Theodosia Hanawalt.

WEAVER.—In Williamsburg, Blair county, on the 23d ult., Mrs. Susan R. Weaver, widow of John B. Weaver, aged 72 years.

Special Notices.

CENTAUR LINIMENT.

There is no pain, which the Centaur Liniments will not relieve, no swelling they will not subdue, and no lameness which they will not cure. This is strong language, but it its true. They have produced more cures of rheumatism, neuralgia, lock-jaw, palsy, sprains, swelling, caked breasts, scalds, burns, salt-rheum, ear-ache, &c., upon the human frame, and of strains