

# The Huntingdon Journal.

VOL. 49.

HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1874.

NO. 38.

The Huntingdon Journal.

J. R. DURBORROW, J. A. NASH, PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

Office in new JOURNAL Building, Fifth Street.

The HUNTINGDON JOURNAL is published every Wednesday, by J. R. DURBORROW and J. A. NASH, under the firm name of J. R. DURBORROW & Co., at \$2.00 per annum, in advance, or \$2.50 if not paid for in six months from date of subscription, and \$5 if not paid within the year.

No paper, however, will be sent out of the State unless absolutely paid for in advance.

Transient advertisements will be inserted at FIVE CENTS per line for the first insertion, SEVEN AND A HALF CENTS for the second, and FIVE CENTS per line for all subsequent insertions.

Regular quarterly and yearly business advertisements will be inserted at the following rates:

1 week	3 m	6 m	9 m	1 y	3 m	6 m	9 m	1 y
1	5	10	15	20	5	10	15	20
2	10	20	30	40	10	20	30	40
3	15	30	45	60	15	30	45	60
4	20	40	60	80	20	40	60	80

Local notices will be inserted at FIFTY CENTS per line for each and every insertion.

All Resolutions of Associations, Communications of limited or individual interest, all party announcements, notices of Marriages and Deaths, exceeding five lines, will be charged TEN CENTS per line.

Legal and other notices will be charged to the party having them inserted.

Advertising Agents must find their commission outside of these figures.

All printing accounts are due and collectible when the advertisements are once inserted.

JOB PRINTING of every kind, in Plain and Fancy Colors, done with neatness and dispatch.

Hand-bills, Blanks, Cards, Pamphlets, etc., of every variety and style, printed at the shortest notice, and every thing in the Printing line will be executed in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rates.

Professional Cards.

A. W. JOHNSTON, Surveyor and Civil Engineer, Huntingdon, Pa. Office: No. 113 Third Street. ang31,1872.

BROWN & BAILEY, Attorneys-at-Law, Office 24 door east of First National Bank. Prompt personal attention will be given to all legal business entrusted to their care, and to the collection and remittance of claims. Jan. 7, '71.

DR. H. W. BUCHANAN, DENTIST, No. 223 Hill Street, HUNTINGDON, PA. July 3, '72.

D. CALDWELL, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 34 Street, Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [ap12,71]

DR. A. B. BRUMBAUGH, offers his professional services to the community. Office, No. 223 Washington street, one door east of the Catholic Parsonage. [Jan. 4, '71]

J. GREENE, Dentist, Office removed to Lester's new building, Hill Street, Huntingdon, Pa. [Jan. 4, '71]

S. E. FLEMING, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa., office 219 Penn street, nearly opposite First National Bank. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business. Ang. 5, '74-6ms.

GEORGE D. BALLANTYNE, M. D., of Pittsburgh, graduate of Bellevue Hospital Medical College, offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office 927 Washington street, West Huntingdon. July 22, 1874-3ms.

G. L. ROBB, Dentist, office in S. T. Brewer's new building, No. 320, Hill St., Huntingdon, Pa. [ap12,71]

H. C. MADDEX, Attorney-at-Law, Office, No. --- Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa. [ap19,71]

L. S. GEISSINGER, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office one door east of R. M. Speer's office. [Feb. 5 - 1]

J. FRANKLIN SCHOCK, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Prompt attention given to all legal business. Office 229 Hill street, corner of Court House Square. [Dec. 4, '72]

J. SYLVANUS BLAIR, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office, Hill Street, three doors west of Smith. [Jan. 4, '71]

J. R. DURBORROW, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa., will practice in the several Courts of Huntingdon county. Particular attention given to the settlement of estates of decedents. Office in the JOURNAL Building. [Feb. 1, '71]

J. W. MATTERN, Attorney-at-Law and General Claim Agent, Huntingdon, Pa. Soldiers' claims against the Government for back pay, bounty, widows' and invalid pensions attended to with great care and promptness. Office on Hill street. [Jan. 4, '71]

K. ALLEN LOWELL, J. HALL MESSER, LOVELL & MUSSER, Attorneys-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Special attention given to COLLECTIONS of all kinds; to the settlement of ESTATES, &c.; and all other legal business prosecuted with fidelity and dispatch. [Feb. 1, '71]

R. A. ORBISON, Attorney-at-Law, Patents Obtained, Office, 321 Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa. [may31,71]

WILLIAM A. FLEMING, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Special attention given to collections, and all other legal business attended to with care and promptness. Office, No. 229, Hill street. [ap19,71]

Hotels.

JACKSON HOUSE, FOUR DOORS EAST OF THE UNION DEPOT, HUNTINGDON, PA. A. B. ZIGLER, Prop. Nov. 12, 73-6m.

MORRISON HOUSE, OPPOSITE PENNSYLVANIA R. R. DEPOT, HUNTINGDON, PA. J. H. CLOVER, Prop. April 5, 1871-1y.

Miscellaneous.

H. ROBLEY, Merchant Tailor, in Lester's Building (second floor), Huntingdon, Pa., respectfully solicits a share of public patronage from town and county. [Oct. 16, '72]

W. M. WILLIAMS, MANUFACTURER OF MARBLE MANTLES, MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES, &c., HUNTINGDON, PA. PLASTER PARIS CORNICES, MOULDINGS, &c. ALSO SLATE MANTLES FURNISHED TO ORDER. Jan. 4, '71.

MEMORANDUMS, PASS BOOKS, and a thousand and one other useful articles, for sale at the Journal Building and Stationery Store.

FOR ALL KINDS OF PRINTING, GO TO THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

COLORED PRINTING DONE AT THE Journal Office at Philadelphia prices.

Printing.

TO ADVERTISERS:

THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL

PUBLISHED

EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING

BY

J. R. DURBORROW & J. A. NASH.

Office in new JOURNAL building Fifth St.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM

IN

CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA.

CIRCULATION 1800.

HOME AND FOREIGN ADVERTISEMENTS INSERTED ON REASONABLE TERMS.

A FIRST CLASS NEWSPAPER

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

\$2.00 per annum in advance. \$2.50 within six months. \$3.00 if not paid within the year.

NEATNESS AND DISPATCH, AND IN THE LATEST AND MOST IMPROVED STYLE, SUCH AS POSTERS OF ANY SIZE, CIRCULARS, BUSINESS CARDS, WEDDING AND VISITING CARDS, BALL TICKETS, PROGRAMMES, CONCERT TICKETS, ORDER BOOKS, SEGAR LABELS, RECEIPTS, LEGAL BLANKS, PHOTOGRAPHER'S CARDS, BILL HEADS, LETTER HEADS, PAMPHLETS, RTC, ETC., ETC., ETC., ETC.

Our facilities for doing all kinds of Job Printing superior to any other establishment in the county. Orders by mail promptly filled. All letters should be addressed,

J. R. DURBORROW & CO.

## The Muses' Bower.

[For the Journal.]

The Teacher's Mission.

BY FANNIE C.

The youthful mind, a goblet fair, Of the Master Workman's skill, Is wrought from jewels far more rare, Than gems from far Brazil.

By wisdom's fount the teacher stands, The task devolves on him, To fill it up with willing hands, Till the waters thereof brim.

As drop by drop he places there, From the deep expanse of tide, He wonders when the liquid clear Will mount the goblet's side.

From morn till night, in joy and pain, Is truth with care instilled, Despair cries out, 'till is in vain, The cup will never be filled.

But care-worn teacher, struggle on, The student goal shall yet be won, And a rich reward be thine.

Then let the thought these lines engage, Sustain and comfort thee, This fountain shall the thirst assuage Of millions yet to be.

The waters bright shall reach the brim, The height shall be attained, Not all the stars of Heaven grow dim Shall the goblet e'er be drained.

Reading for the Million.

The Democracy South.

The Old Rebel Spirit.

Their Treasonable Utterances.

GEORGIA READY FOR WAR.

[From the Atlanta (Ga.) News.]

Our only hope is in a stern, resolute resistance—a resistance to the death, if necessary, with arms in our hands. Let there be White Leagues formed in every town, village and hamlet in the South, and let us organize for the great struggle which seems inevitable. If the October elections which are to be held in the North are favorable to the Radicals the time will have arrived for us to prepare for the worst. The radicalism of the Republican party must be met by the radicalism of white men.

We have no war to make against the United States Government, but against the Republican party our hate must be unquenchable, our war unintermittent and merciless. Fast feeling away is the day for wordy protests and idle appeals to the magnanimity of the Republican party. By brute force they are endeavoring to force us into acquiescence to their hideous programme. We have submitted long enough to indignities, and it is time to meet brute force with brute force. Every Southern State should swarm with White Leagues, and we should stand ready to act the moment Grant signs the civil rights bill.

If the white Democrats of the North are men they will not stand idly by and see us borne down by Northern Radicals and half-barbarous negroes. But no matter what they may do it is time for us to organize. We have been comparing long enough. Let Northern Radicals understand that military supervision of Southern elections and the civil rights bill mean war, that war means bloodshed, and that we are terribly in earnest, and even they, fanatical as they are, may retrace their steps before it is too late.

"LET SLIP THE DOGS OF WAR"

At a meeting in St. Louis on Tuesday evening, A. P. J. Garesche, a prominent lawyer of that city, said:

My sympathies are with this people, and my purse is open to them; and if in their struggle the President dares to interfere, I say, "Let slip the dogs of war," and "damned be he who first cries, Hold enough!" I do not forget how Kellogg got into power, sneaking under the guns of a United States frigate, and he now sinks from the outraged people whom he has persecuted and oppressed, and sneaks into the United States custom-house, under the protection of Casey, the brother-in-law of Ulysses I. I say, let him go, and let Grant provoke the contest. Let the President's minions beware, for they may be damned.

After Mr. Garesche concluded, the chairman, General Shields, said: "Before I announce the adjournment of the meeting I wish to say that we know not what a day may bring forth. I ask you to go to your homes, prepared to come together at any moment, to assemble here again not only as you have to-night, but ten times the number. We know not what we may be called upon to do to aid our suffering brethren in Louisiana, but I am sure from the manifestations you have made to-night that whatever the call may be, if it is in furtherance of right and justice and oppression, the people of St. Louis and citizens of Missouri will never fail to respond to it."

MURDER JUSTIFIED.

[From the Shreveport Times.]

The corrupt and incompetent officials of Natchitoches, Lincoln, and other parishes ought to have been got rid of by legal means; but there was no possibility of reaching them through the machinery of the government, and the people were justifiable in resorting to the law of self-protection and forcing them to abdicate. The six carpet-beggars of Red River parish ought to have been arrested, tried, convicted, and punished through the courts of the State, but the courts of the State were their creatures and instruments, and the people rightfully judged, condemned, and punished them.

WHAT TOMBS SAYS.

At a meeting to sympathize with the Louisiana rebels, held in Atlanta on Tuesday, Robert Tombs said:

I have been speaking with an immediate onslaught on the Government at Washington. He said it was the vilest, the most corrupt and dishonorable administration any government had suffered since the birth of Christ. They had inflicted on the Southern States, for the last nine years, humiliation after humiliation, without cessation. Poor Louisiana has been robbed of everything she had. Her Governor was ejected, her legislative halls had been filled with thieves and scoundrels from the North, ready to do the bidding of their wicked masters. They had bowed meekly to insult after insult until nothing was left for them to do but rise and strike or die in their chains. That sickly cry of "Let us have peace," came back as the only answer to their pleadings. The Bible commands us,

"Let us first be true and then peaceable," and I say to you, you can have no peace until the corrupt and villainous intruders are driven out of the State. His whole heart and soul were with the people of Louisiana, and he would take a hand with the boys of Atlanta to prevent troops passing through that city to interfere with the down-trodden in their struggle for justice. He continued: I am an outlawed man in my own country, but I say to you that had I been as true to my God as I have to my country I should be better prepared to meet my final account.

Our New York Letter.

The Last Fraud—Real Estate—Beer—Funerals—Cremation—Becher-Tilton—The Graphic—Business.

NEW YORK, Sept. 28, 1874.

A NEW FRAUD.

If the dishonest men would give to honest employment half the shrewdness they would be the richest men in the world. For certainly the genius wasted in roguery that always ends badly, could not but pay largely in any legitimate business. The last dodge in thievery has just been unearthed, and a most ingenious dodge it is. A scoundrel sailing under the alias of Walker, a few months ago, went to work and deliberately forged conveyances of real estate belonging to the estate of a man who has been dead five years. He made deeds from Isaac Young, the deceased decedent, to himself, of land worth \$50,000, and went with them to the Register's office and had them recorded. Of course this was all regular, for the registry clerks have no means of knowing whether Isaac Young is a live or a dead man. The conveyances were upon record, Walker takes them and goes into the market to negotiate a loan upon them. He finds a man who has money to loan upon real estate. The Register's books are examined, the conveyances are all clear, the money is loaned. Walker disappears. Of course the fraud is discovered after the lapse of a week or two, and Walker is arrested, and will go to Sing Sing. Now, it strikes me that a mind capable of conceiving and executing so magnificent a piece of villainy ought to know that legitimate business is its proper field. What combinations could not such a genius effect in dry goods!

If that man had to be a rogue, why did he not go to Wall Street, or get into politics in this city?

These are safe fields for such geniuses, where there is ample scope for scoundrelism without risk. But they never do it. When Walker gets out of Sing Sing he will get into a similar transaction in a week, and go up again. Such men only keep out of prison a few weeks at a time. When in quod, they devise schemes that invariably takes them back again. Speaking of

REAL ESTATE.

Some of it New York has a value despite the terrible depression. Mr. R. A. Wittmann has sold to the Union Dime Savings Bank, for \$275,000, a plot of land on the southern side of Thirty-second street, between Broadway and Sixth avenue. The buildings are of little value, and formed no part of the value. The lots front on the triangular public place at the intersection of Broadway and Sixth avenue, 42 feet on Broadway, 40 feet on Sixth avenue, and about 100 feet on Thirty-second street. The price is at the rate of \$175,000 for the lot, and \$275,000 for the plot of land on the southern side of Thirty-second street, between Broadway and Sixth avenue. Isn't that rather a steep price for so small a piece of earth? At this rate, what is New York worth?

BEER.

The Germans are up and in arms. Wednesday last three thousand saloon keepers met in council, and resolved that the license laws must be repealed, and that the traffic in beer must be treated the same as any other business, and also that this question must go into politics, and be made an issue. The beer interest in New York is a vital matter. The question is one of the disturbers that come up every while to vex the souls of politicians. The American religious element is inflexibly opposed to the violation of the Sabbath. The German is as inflexibly determined to spend it as he pleases. Imagine the perplexity of the ambitious politician in such a stance. The German has a society for doing away with all this. They have taken up the idea of cremation, and propose to bring it into vogue. They are building a hall 60x40 feet, fitted with an altar at which religious ceremonies may be had.—Back of this altar is to be a furnace capable of being heated to 1,000°, which melts soft plates in the metal coffin enclosing the stances. The German has a society for doing away with all this. They have taken up the idea of cremation, and propose to bring it into vogue. They are building a hall 60x40 feet, fitted with an altar at which religious ceremonies may be had.—Back of this altar is to be a furnace capable of being heated to 1,000°, which melts soft plates in the metal coffin enclosing the stances. The German has a society for doing away with all this. They have taken up the idea of cremation, and propose to bring it into vogue. They are building a hall 60x40 feet, fitted with an altar at which religious ceremonies may be had.—Back of this altar is to be a furnace capable of being heated to 1,000°, which melts soft plates in the metal coffin enclosing the stances.

BRECHER-TILTON.

Tilton's last statement, which appeared Friday, has stirred up this mess once more. Public opinion in the city has once more veered to Tilton, and it will probably stay there till Becher makes a statement, when it may shift to him. Tilton gives the world nothing new in the matter, but he explains the why of very much of it. For instance, in answer to the question why, after permitting his wife's infidelity to remain a secret with him four years, he gave it to the world, he says that had Elizabeth remained with him, and the church had let her alone he never should have divulged it. But she left him for the purpose of defying against him, and in sheer self-defense he was compelled to give her

terrible truth to the world. Moulton's statement is a crusher, and has produced a profound impression. He fatens his former statements and makes his case very cleverly. Now what will Becher do? Are we to have more open mouths? He has said that he will not open his mouth or put pen to paper on this subject again, but will trust to the courts to clear his skirts. Thank heaven, for no matter who is in fault the people are tired of the whole matter. Let us hope it will be settled one way or another, and that quickly.

Speaking of this affair, it is gratifying to notice the frankness and fairness with which the Daily Graphic has treated this matter. Without disguising its own conclusions, from the reports of both sides, presented in its columns with an enlightenment which made some of the slow catches, in self-defense, profess old Queen Anne's horror of gossip, it has commented on the sad affair in a tone befitting greatness, an example which some of its unsuccessful contemporaries might have followed up with much credit and more grace.

The way in which zealous on both sides have carried on the skirmish renders it a sure thing that nobody comes out of the scrimmage with a clean coat. That the Graphic has shown more wit and less temper in its share of the sport may be charged to the fact that its editorial columns are in the hands of gentlemen, made such by virtue of breeding and sympathies, as well as position; who know how to hold liberal views and express them fully, while keeping their own out of the mire. And I may say that it is the controlling force of this quiet gentlemanhood which makes the Graphic such a favorite paper both in and out of the city. The rare ability of G. C. Croly, its managing editor, and the enterprise and tact of the Brothers Goodsell, have made the Graphic a great success.

BUSINESS.

Does not pick up as I (and everybody else) hoped. The city is full of merchants; but they are not only crowded but over-crowded; but they do not buy. The South is buying small stocks, very small, but the West, so far, is only sorting up. The merchants all say they intend to buy largely, but they are waiting to see what the condition of things is to be. In short, with wheat at the price it is, they are afraid to venture. Possibly they are right; but the importers and jobbers, who have stocks on hand, don't see it. And the summer has slipped away, and we are fairly into the fall, and the goods are all in the "original packages." I am speaking now of the wholesale trade. The retail trade in the city looks somewhat hopeful this month, and will keep its cheerful face, for the people have money, if they trade only with fancy prices for any class of goods, however new or fashionable, and bring the most tempting articles at once within the reach of ordinary buyers.

Nevertheless, the city will see a great deal of distress this winter. There has been no building and labor of any kind this summer, and the working-men have not been able to keep anything ahead, and when the frost puts its embargo on outdoor work there is going to be an amount of destitution and actual suffering that the city never saw before. Haven't they help the poor this winter. And let me put in a warning here to young men—keep out of New York this fall and winter. There are thousands upon thousands of unemployed men in every possible department of labor. There are one hundred applicants for every vacancy. Except upon a sure thing, stay where you are, if you can earn bread and clothes.

MISCELLANEOUS NEWS ITEMS.

Mosquitoes are troubling London.

Swarms of winged ants fly all over England.

Gen. Spinner has started on a tour among the New Jersey lakes.

New Jersey expects an abundant grape crop, counting gooseberries in.

A Middleton boy played with a ball and came off the little end of the horn, gored.

George F. Hoar announces his willingness to be a candidate for re-election to Congress.

In Williamsport temperance lecturers are stoned, and the militia are not even called out.

Narragansett Pier visitors have nearly all disappeared on account of the cold weather.

Owing to the ravages of worms, the Cape Cod cranberry crop will be a failure this season.

The walk from the Long Branch hotels to the bathing beach is becoming shorter every week.

It is rumored that a magnificent Union Depot will be erected at Harrisburg, within two years.

West Indian Spaniards affect extreme indignation over the reported cession of Porto Rico to Germany.

It is reported that an order will soon be issued expelling from Russia all foreign priests, monks and nuns.

It is reported the centennial managers pay Col. Forney \$10,000 per year, and expenses, as European agent.

Four thousand Americans live in Paris, 7,000 Englishmen, 47,000 Germans, 32,000 Belgians and 12,000 Swiss.

It is announced that nearly every vessel arriving at Baltimore from the West Indies has had yellow fever on board.

Gov. Dix has revoked his notice to Havemeyer to appear before him and answer to the charges made against him.

A later account of the Austria Polar Expedition states that the explorers have penetrated to the eighty-third degree of latitude.

A cargo of tea valued at \$40,000 has been seized by the Collector, at New York, on a charge of an attempt to defraud the revenue.

Letters headed with pictures of coffins are not a literary success in Ireland. The writers are kept incarcerated until they explain.

An official army order has been published authorizing the removal of the army headquarters to St. Louis on the 1st of October.

The Crane Iron Company, Lehigh county, have notified their employees of another reduction on and after the 12th inst.; keepers receiving \$2.00 per day, helpers \$1.50 and fillets \$1.75.

## Notes of Travel.

TANGENT, OREGON, September 21, 1874.

Mr. ENGLISH.—We have endeavored to give some idea of this country as a farming section, but it also presents novelty of scenery and territory to the pleasure seeker. At any time a spectacle of rare grandeur will meet the gaze, in both the Cascade and Coast Mountains. The cones of eternal snow, which dot the green heights of the President's range of mountains, rise on the dark outline of the distant lands and hang glittering in the sky like jewels of precious stones, so bright do they shine in the setting sun, and so completely do the soft clouds around their base seem to separate them from the world below. When the wind blows down from these snow-fields, tempering the heat of a dazzling sun, you long for a *siesta* in their cooling shadow.

Since we have had a trip to Mary's Peak, the highest point in the Coast range, a few days ago, we will try and give you readers some idea with what exertion the pure air of these peaks are breathed. Not many persons make the ascent of this far famed peak, deterred partly from lack of strength, and the difficulties of the journey. Our party consisted of three men, four young boys, and provisions were set out in a wagon, to complete the first day so much of the journey as could be done in this way.

Twelve o'clock the next day found us with horses hocked and all ready to begin the ascent. We left the wagon directly and took a narrow trail which struck directly into the mountains, and one Kitt Carson the "Delectable Mountain." Our horses were forced, with great difficulty, to take the trail, seeming to know the terrible path that awaited them. Indeed it was a terrible path, for we had not made many hand yards before our horses stopped, gasping for breath. The trail entered a forest of fir and pine, over the tops of which we now and then could catch a glimpse of the peak. An impenetrable forest surrounded us during the first four or five miles. In this distance a few knobs or projections from the line of ascent favored the poor beasts for awhile, but it was not long before this ceased, and the terrible slant of the mountain presented itself, unrelieved, to be overcome. And now picture to yourself three ants clambering up a church steeple, and you have a fair idea of the climb we made. The trail was a mere mark in the gravelly soil, leading us a cork-screw kind of a journey up the side of the peak, where a stone tossed by the foot would find no rest until it reached the level of the valley, and should our horse lose his footing, he too would rest at the foot of the peak. Such a climb! If any skeptic is at all doubtful of the Darwinian theory, let him see a few feet of our trail, and he will be convinced of our antediluvian origin, or try to scale Mary's Peak. On up we toiled, stopping every tenth step to rest, and breathe; up, up to the regions of everlasting snow. And now we have reached the most difficult part of our journey, where the rocks seem over-hanging, and you feel as if the slightest breeze would sweep you into the clouds and eternity. Slowly, and in single file, stopping every two minutes to lean upon our horse's neck and gasp for breath, we climbed up, taking heart that this was our last hard part. After nearly three miles of this kind of travel, when strength, hope and courage were on the point of giving out, the steep suddenly flattened, and a keen wind blew over the summit of the peak. All the danger and difficulty is forgotten in the magnificent scene that greets our vision on all sides. To our surprise we found, what had seemed a peak, an area of nearly six hundred acres, when below we feared there must not be standing room for three. Beneath us lay the whole world outspread. For the first time we doubted the spherical shape of our planet. Surely the vast plains, downy powder, stretched on and on straight to the rising sun, and but for the mystical vapors tinged with faint colors rising far at the horizon we should have seen the sea, and now how infinitely small we were in shadow as we sat in "solemn silence," and gazed, spell-bound, on the "wondrous scene" beneath. The one hand of God behind the valley at the immediate base of the range in shadow, and it glowed in a golden halo of sunshine. Here and there rose fantastic shadows, which grew broader and taller, until the world below was covered with a misty pall, and all nature was "tucked in" for the night. And still we sat in that awful solitude, feeling as Noah must have felt when the waters went down from the face of the earth, fearing to more or speak lest we break some mighty spell that had fallen upon us. Turning to the west we saw the sun set with reluctant splendor behind the mighty Pacific, as it heaved and swelled like the pulses of some mighty nation. It was heaving at our feet. Steadily we saw waves of silver and gold, and following each other in ceaseless march, pressed onward, as if intent to reach the solid shores whose resistance would breach their hidden strength, and pour their fury out. By and by the stars came out, just as they did at home, only they came nearer and were a thousand fold brighter, and made one think that heaven was not so very far off after all. We varied our horses, and after refreshing ourselves with a cup of coffee and some biscuit, spread two blankets upon the ground to try to sleep. No use in trying to sleep, however, with the moon shining full in your face, so we lay awake imagining all sorts of weird fancies. At four o'clock we rose from a fitful slumber and beheld faint roseate streaks of light down the East. We never realized how fast "Old Sol" "swang round the circle" until standing above him we waited for his coming, heralded by long, amber-colored rays that shot up into the sky like the Aurora Borealis, then a rosy hue spread all along the horizon and the king of day made his appearance. After taking a refreshing breakfast we had dinner at Mary's Peak, and began to descend to the terrestrial regions. Here let me add that if a cast-iron bag with a hinge is good for gardening purposes, (I forget whether or no this is one of Greeley's axioms,) cast-steel knees would most admirably serve the purpose of descending peaks. It was a difficult to get away from the peak as it had been to attain it, and after two hours of toilsome descent we looked back and found the hoary head and a few rods distant. But we toiled on, footsore and weary, and like that valiant army of "forty thousand men" marched down the hill in triumph, though we were then only experiencing the real difficulties of the trip.

NOSE RAZOR.

PAY your taxes before the 3d prox.

## Educational.

Report of the Public Schools of Huntingdon County for the School Year ending June, 1874. R. W. McNeill, County Superintendent.

Shortly after publishing my Annual Report for last year, several persons expressed their surprise that I should report only five first-class school houses