The Huntingdon Journal.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 6, 1875

READING MATTER ON EVERY PAGE.

Laws Relating to Newspaper Subscriptions and Arrearages.

The following is the law relating to newspapers and subscribers.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered wishing to continue their subscription.
2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their periodicals, the publishers may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.
3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their periodicals from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible until they have settled their bills, and ordered them discontinued.
4. If subscribers move to other places without informing the publishers, and the papers are sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.
5. The Courts have decided that "refusing to take periodicals from the office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.
6. Any person who receives a newspaper and makes use of it, whether he has ordered it or not, is held in law to be a subscriber.
7. If subscribers pay in advance, they are bound to give notice to the publisher, at the end of their time, if they do not wish to continue taking it; otherwise the publisher is authorized to send it on, and the subscriber will be responsible until an express notice, with payment of all arrears, is sent to the publisher.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Brief Mention--Home-made and Stolen.

The deer season is over.

Good boys don't skate on Sunday.

The juveniles enjoyed the holidays.

Court next week. Pay the printer.

Diaries for 1875 at the JOURNAL store.

Summers' eagle is quite an attraction.

The open winter is not good for grain.

The public schools opened on Monday.

Communion, at the Baptist church, on Sunday last.

The Democratic politicians are off to Harrisburg.

The *Pilgrim* is gotten up in very good taste, at present.

The new bank, at Tyrone, has commenced operations.

Renting season is at hand, and rents are coming down.

How do you vote—Water Works or no Water Works?

Henry & Co. have extended their store accommodations.

Wharton's opera house is receiving the finishing touches.

Respectability is nice, but it is hardly worth running in debt for.

The panic seems to have no influence on the matrimonial market.

The morning after Christmas dawned upon a number of swelled heads.

Both saint and sinner stood on slippery places, on Saturday morning.

The canal has been the resort of all lovers of skating. It has been excellent.

But few deer were killed in this neighborhood during the season just closed.

The *Item* is the best Sunday paper, and can be had at the JOURNAL News Depot.

There are several parties on the tapis. Fun for the boys and girls. Good!

Several cases of typhoid fever are reported in this place and immediate vicinity.

The Broad Top Company has erected a very neat bridge over Fishers' mill race.

Now is the time to advertise, and there is no better medium than the JOURNAL.

Our friend, Benj. Isenberg, Esq., of Porter township, has recovered his lost heifer.

The location of a new bank, at this place, is being discussed by certain capitalists.

The Pennsylvania Railroad company is lengthening the days of its laborers. Good.

The West Huntingdon Accommodation is what the ladies style Mr. Cunningham's turnout.

A protracted meeting commenced in the M. E. Church, in this place, on Thursday night.

Maj. James Bell, of Tyrone, is dead. An attack of erysipelas cut him down in a few hours.

There was quite a successful exhibition, in the United Brethren Church, on New Year evening.

Subscriptions are received, for all the magazines in the country, at the JOURNAL News Depot.

"Stop my paper; the times are too hard!" This is the cry on the outer walls of newspaper men.

Send us the local news. We want everything of interest to appear in the columns of the JOURNAL.

"Granny" Hawn, an aged and highly respected German lady, of this place, was buried on Sunday last.

Watch meetings were held in the M. E. Church, and in the A. M. E. Z. Church on Thursday night.

Are you doing your duty towards the poor in our midst? Don't forget the contribution box in the post office.

John Scott, jr., who is attending Princeton College, spent his vaccition at home, and had a good time generally.

It wasn't Wagner & Doyle that made an addition to their meat market but *Shaffner* & Doyle. Furthay, eh?

The new Superintendent of the Middle Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad has entered upon his duties.

There was some tall ground and lofty tumbling done on Sunday last, owing to the icy condition of the sidewalks.

Seven hundred Mennoites passed Westward, over the P. R. R., on Sunday a week ago, bound for Atchison, Kansas.

Remember that the JOURNAL store furnishes, to order, any book published in the United States, at catalogue prices.

The ordinance in relation to the cleaning of snow from the sidewalks, is a dead letter in various sections of the town.

Fancy the feelings of a man invited to a turkey-roast, who was allowed to sit and look on while the host ate his fill!

The Smoke stack attached to the planing mill of Stewart, March & Co., in West Huntingdon, blew down on Saturday last.

The farmer who lives on the farm of the Taylor heirs, in West Huntingdon, had an ugly run off on Saturday last. No one hurt.

The JOURNAL calendars have knocked all the small sort into the middle of next year. You don't need spectacles to read them.

"On to Harrisburg!" has been the cry of the Democrats. They are as ravenous as wolves. Was there ever a hungrier set?

The latest invention is a match safe which delivers and lights a single match at a time, without the necessity of handling the match.

There were not a few persons stood on slippery places on Sunday morning last, while several sat down upon them uncerimoneously

The embellished sale bills, printed at the JOURNAL Job Office, are very attractive and are admired by everybody. Give us your orders.

Emigrant trains are thin now. They look hungry. Put the Texas and Pacific railroad under contract and they will be crowded once more.

Remember the Agricultural Meeting, on Wednesday afternoon of next week. Farmers, be on hand and see that your interests are cared for.

We know advertising pays. We have tried it. Empty shelves are the result. We recommend the prescription to our complaining neighbors.

A crazy woman created quite an excitement on Mifflin and Church streets on Sunday evening. She was locked up in the county prison over night.

What a lot of new tiles will come to town when the Harrisburg man comes to time. He exchanges new hats for old ones. But we must wait, oh Lord, how long?

The Fire Company turned out on New Year's day and went through the requisite practice. They proved the "Huntingdon" as much of a squirt as ever.

Webster F. Bair, the plucky little editor of the Mt. Union *Herald*, who deserves a world of success, dropped down here on New Year's Day. We wish him success.

Miles Zentmyer, esq., was in our midst a day or two last week, and now he is *miles* away again. His brother John accompanied him toward the setting sun.

The Christmas holidays brought our friend, Frank Higgins, Esq., City Editor of the Pittsburgh *Post*, home. His genial countenance is ever welcome in our sanctum.

Policeman Westbrook provided quarters, in the lock-up, on Thursday afternoon, for a young man who had put himself outside of a large supply of zigzag whisky.

We learn from Prof. McNeal that the schools of the county are improving very much. There is no more earnest worker than our friend McNeal. Success attend his efforts.

The Wall sensation, which served the Altoona *Mirror* for a day, was fun for the boys, but it seems that it may turn out a very stale, if not an absolutely flat, joke to the proprietors.

The "Immortal J. N.," well known to a number of our citizens, has at last shuffled off this mortal coil. He was an erratic genius, and has "lifted the veil" in all parts of the Union.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company have withdrawn their equipment from the Lewistown and Sunbury railroad, owing to an inability to come to terms with the new owners of that road.

As the season for public sales approaches we would remind our readers that we are prepared to print the "nobbiest" bills this side of sun-down. Our facilities are unsurpassed in the State.

The Warriorsmark people have an idea that their railroad will be put in operation in the spring. We hope their anticipations may be realized. It would add much to the convenience of that community.

John Brewster, Esq., of McConnellstown and Huston E. Crum, Esq., of Huntingdon, have been appointed to positions in the postal service between Philadelphia and Pittsburgh. These are excellent appointments.

Our warmest thanks are returned to the large number of persons who so liberally patronized the JOURNAL Store during the late hunt after Christmas presents. The sales exceeded our most sanguine expectations.

"Dennis O'Rafferty" "drapped" into the JOURNAL office a few days ago. He says this winter is hard on the sons of Erin. The times have put his muse all out of joint. We expect Dennis, however, to be himself again ere long.

We heard a man say a few days ago: "There is nothing in advertising. I know all about that; I tried it." Jayne, Bonner, Stewart, and thousands of others who amassed immense fortunes, were all fools beside this wise man.

Under the regulations required by the new book of rules of the Pennsylvania railroad the brakemen on passenger trains must call out the name of the next station as soon as the train leaves the one at which a stop is made.

A young man, named Weight, on Sunday last put himself outside of some fighting whisky, and towards evening was making things lively in the neighborhood of Portstown. Chief-of-Police Miller locked him up.

Our Joe returns his warmest thanks to those persons who made his heart glad, on New Year's day, by purchasing his "Annual Offering." He still speaks to his poor relations, notwithstanding the plethoric condition of his purse.

A flow of ice, in the Juniata, at Lewistown, on the 29th ult., carried away the temporary trestle of the new bridge, at that place, and the whole structure tumbled into the river, endangering the lives of a number of workmen.

The suspensions of operations, at Orbisonia, has created much distress among the laboring class. The Compauy is doing all in its power to relieve those within reach. There are few men with larger hearts than P. P. Dewees.

Gen. D. S. Elliott, of Everett, who conducted the daily JOURNAL during the Newton Hamilton Camp Meeting, discovered that it is not good for man to be alone, and has taken unto himself a wife. May they long live and prosper.

Mr. Howard Robb, of Porter township, received the cleverest Christmas gift. It blessed him very much. It was shust der nicest ding done up in vite flannel. It was a leetle poy! He veels so goot now he vishes it was Christmas all der dime.

Mr. William Brooks—better known as "Coon" Brooks—an aged and respected colored citizen of this place, died at his residence, on Mifflin street, on Saturday, the 26th ult. His funeral took place on the Sunday following, and was largely attended by both white and colored citizens.

It is said that $3,000,000 were lost in the newspaper business during the last year, and yet there are those who are willing to suffer their share of a loss of another $3,000,000 during the present year! simply because they are afflicted with an ardent penchant for scribbling. It is a remorseless disease.

The handsome compliment paid our friend Sheriff Houck, in the last number of the Sunday *Item*, is richly deserved. We fear we shall not have the pleasure of meeting with his like again. He has been a good officer, a kind friend, and an excellent citizen. May his shadow increase.

The M. E. Sabbath School, in Cassville, had a festival, on Christmas day, and were treated to some excellent music by the Brass Band. Addresses were delivered by some of the adults, and declamations, readings and singing by the little folks. All partook of a bountiful dinner, and had a good time generally.

Capt. Adams, the portly, good looking conductor, on the Broad Top Express, says that the cars have been crowded, almost daily, with newly married couples. He says they can always be singled out by the uniform sweetness which they manifest toward each other. They are full of gush, love, and all that sort of thing."

Messrs. Lowery, Eichelberger & Co., of Hopewell, who have been running their furnace for months, simply to give their hands employment, having secured a contract for furnishing ties to the Pennsylvania Railroad, will now blow out their furnace and set all hands to work getting out ties This is commendable philanthrophy.

Whenever the average man does a commendable thing he expects a puff in the newspaper as his right, but he invariably fails to ask at whose expense it is. The local of a newspaper tickles everybody with puffs, but few however appreciate the favor sufficiently to return the compliment. The compliments of this class are like the handle of a jug—all on the outside.

It is with a feeling of deep sadness that we chronicle the death of Miss Minnie Burchinell, of typhoid fever, on last Saturday evening. There is nothing, we believe, shocks the average of mankind so much as the death of those who are just budding into man or womanhood. Full of life and health but a few hours ago, now alas! cold in death. Truly in the midst of life we are in death.

On the 22d ult. the Sheriff of this county advertised and sold a vacant half lot of ground, situate in this place, as the property of J. E. Smucker, owner or reputed owner. Mr. Smucker re purchased the lot at said sale, he having previously purchased the same, some two years ago, from Miss Lettia Saxton, for $1800. The title being in dispute the parties had the property sold by the Sheriff in order that the title might be made perfect to the said J. E. Smucker.

On Thursday, the 24th ult., as the Car Inspectors, at this place, were inspecting the Harrisburg Accommodation, which arrives here at 7:25 o'clock, A. M., they found a medium sized man lying composedly upon one of the trucks beneath one of the passenger coaches. The morning was quite cold, but the individual stepped "down and out" with considerable activity, when requested. He stated that he had come through from Des Moines, Iowa, riding almost the entire distance in the way described.

The turkey had been crammed for weeks until its sides protruded like the sides of a female lager beer saloon-keeper; the guests had been invited and the luxuries prepared; *Pater Familias* had changed his clothes, rolled up his sleeves and, with tomahawk in hand, charged upon the coop, and lo! it was empty! And, then, like Rachel of old, the household refused to be comforted for the turkey because it was not! New Years day was a failure at that abode and Thomas and Hettie were sad! Oh, vile man, why will you steal?

The barn of Geo. W. Swine, of Germany Valley, was burned, on Tuesday night, the 22nd ult. The fire was discovered about 10 o'clock, P. M. The incendiary, whoever he was, was humane enough to turn out all the stock before he applied the fatal match. The barn contained nothing but a few tons of hay. It was insured in the Perry county Company. Mr. Swine was at Mt. Union and as he approached his home he discovered the destructive element devouring his property. There is no clue to the perpetrator of the deed. Queer reports are in circulation in regard to it.

LOCK UP REGISTER.—The following is a list of tramps for the two weeks ending Jan. 3, 1875:

MONDAY NIGHT, DEC. 21.

F. W. Dernister, Cincinnati.	John Burke, Cincinnati.
Peter Harlon, Pittsburgh.	Pat. Corner, Pitts.
Pat O'Flaglertz, Linn.	Geo. Stokes, Milwaukee.
G. W. Derrinny, Baltimore.	Bill Penna, Bellefonte.
Bill Collins, Pittsburgh.	John Smith, Easton.
John O'Brian, Baltimore.	

TUESDAY NIGHT, DEC. 22.

James Carrens, Pittsburgh.	Adam Barrett, Baltimore.
John Adams, N. Y	Charles Mardy, N. Y.
John Hawn, Easton.	

WEDNESDAY NIGHT, DEC. 23.

John Delaney, N. Y.	James Collins, Boston.
Anthony Lambert, Boston.	John Clown, Altoona.
Frank Watson, Altoona.	Ulich Lether, N. Y.
Dennis McCool, Pitts.	Chas. O'Brian, Omaha.
Charles Adams, California.	Frank Horns, N. Y.
Jack Censeler, N. Y.	

THURSDAY NIGHT, DEC. 24.

John Brew, Ohio.	Mike Merzer, Pittsburgh.
Charles Fisher, Baltimore.	Charles Miller, N. Y.
Amos Cabler, Allegheny City	W. McCartey, N. Y.
Edward Borew Phila.	F. Doucherty, Phila.
Thomas Brown, Phila.	James Madegan, Baltimore.

FRIDAY NIGHT, DEC. 25.

Mike Sheaver, Pittsburgh.	John Fisher, Pitts.
Charles Brom, Pitts.	Ed. Wilson, N. Y.
Thomas Rice, Cleveland.	Andrew Colly, Pittsburgh.
David Williams, St. Louis.	Charles Green, Pitts.
John O'Brian, Pitts.	John Jones, Baltimore.

SATURDAY NIGHT, DEC. 26.

Terrence Cuff, Pittsburgh.	Thomas Williams, Pitts.
John Butler, N. Y.	John Wright, Delaware.
Andy Riley, N. Y.	John Akely, Switzerland.
Pat. Canon, Ireland.	John Barclos, England.
Ed. Morgan, N. Y.	John Conway, Ireland.
Thomas Logan, N. Y.	John Murphy, Harrisburg.

SUNDAY NIGHT, DEC. 27.

Frank Dolfey, Michigan.	John Sarsfield, England.
Henry Scott, Switzerland.	Charles Brom, N. Y.
John Fagan, N. Y.	John Sheeder, Virginia
Pat. Kelly, Portsmouth.	John Shields, Pittsburgh.
Chas. Smith, St. Louis.	John Brom, Cincinnati.
Henry Fagan, N. Y.	

MONDAY NIGHT, DEC. 28.

Lawrence Cook, Phila.	Thomas Betts, Penn'a.
James Sweeney, Baltimore.	Pat. Somers, N. Y.
George Young, Pittsburgh.	Tom Welsh, N. Y.
Jos Duffey, Jers y City.	F. M'Clain, Jersey City.
Pat. Beachon, Pittsburgh.	Will. Cantuell, Iowa.
John Sullivan, Jersey City.	John Sheeder, Boston.

TUESDAY NIGHT DEC. 29.

Jack Johnston, Pittsburgh.	M. Thompson, Phila.
Sam. Gillish, Omaha.	David Grove, Carlisle.
John Boat, Pittsburgh.	Tom Flanegan, N. Y.
James Lane, N. Y.	Andy Cunningham, Ohio.
Flanegan White, Pittsburgh.	

WEDNESDAY NIGHT, DEC. 30.

Thomas Borr, N. J.	Jacob Doble, Pittsburgh.
Thomas Clown, Boston.	Henry Everett, Baltimore.
Fred Walter, N. Y.	Wm. Print., Pottstown.
Frank May, Boston.	James Brown, N. Y.
James Grant, N. Y.	A. W. Cress, Pittsburgh.
James Magraw, Baltimore.	John W. Evans, N. Y.
Pat. Mahon, Boston.	

THURSDAY NIGHT, DEC. 31.

Thomas Green, Phœnixville.	John Clark, Pittsburgh.
Ed Clark, N. J.	James Smith, N. J.
John Casnell, Pittsburgh.	James Mirror, Canada.
N. Forest, Phila.	John Smith, Pittsburgh.
Charles Clarz, Phila.	Frank Myers, Phila.
Jno. O'Donald, N. J.	

FRIDAY NIGHT, JAN. 1.

Michael Burns, N. J.	John Hess, Boston.
Chas. Wilson, Phila.	Daniel Pierce, Iowa.
Frank Champneys Balt'mr.	John Jones, Pittsburgh.

SATURDAY NIGHT, JAN. 2.

James Garner, Pittsburgh.	Samuel Birns, Phila.
Hugh Marshall, Boston.	Jack Strong, Baltimore.

SUNDAY NIGHT, JAN. 3.

Samuel Young, Boston.	Peter Kyle, Cambria.
James Quin, Phila.	Jonas Smithers, Baltimore.
George Jones, Pittsburgh.	

GAS.—

MR. EDITOR:—You are complaining of gas. I have a proposal to make to you or anybody else who joins in your complaint. I took and paid for eight shares of stock in the Gas Company in 1857 at par value—$400.00, and have owned it ever since. If I had invested that much money at six per cent. the interest would amount to $408.00. The dividends paid by the Gas Company have amounted to $108.00, so that I am out just $300.00, and that $300.00 I consider I have paid for the joint convenience of myself and the citizens *who hold no stock but do the grumbling at the Company.* Now I will agree to lose that $300 if you or any other dissatisfied consumer will take my stock at $400.00, and I promise you I will do no grumbling at the price of gas. I feel pretty sure you can get all the stock on the same terms. Try it for a time, and see how it will do to change places. A STOCKHOLDER.

[The above exhibit of "Stockholder" is bad for the Gas Company. It really grieves us to learn that a few philanthropic individuals have been conducting this matter, at their own expense, in a measure, for the benefit of the public. Of course we have no desire to invest in any such stock, and we hasten to suggest that a proposition be made to the Council to buy out the few remaining stockholders without unnecessary delay. If this matter is kept up for the benefit of the town merely, at a dead loss, why the town ought to bear the burden. But in all seriousness, has it not occurred to stockholders, and others, that if the Company had charged $6.00 per thousand feet that the dividends would have been smaller even than they are represented? It is the exorbitant price that makes all the difference in the world. If the price is so high that none but the rich can enjoy the luxury, the revenue must be confined to a few, but, if you reduce it, so that everybody can use it, then the number from whom revenue will be derived will be much greater and the revenue much greater in proportion. At present the rates are almost exclusive, reduce them and place your product within the reach of everybody and everybody stands ready to use it. Everybody must have light and it is only a question of cost. If you can furnish it at a rate that will not treble and quadruple the price of ordinary light yours will be preferred on account of convenience.

We have no quarrel with the Company, but we insist upon it, that they stand in their own *light*.—EDITOR.]

WE regret to state that Mrs. Nellie Maize, formerly Miss Harris, and who had been employed previous to her marriage, a few months ago, at Saug Hollow, as a telegraph operator, died at her home in Harrisburg yesterday morning, her disease being typhoid fever. The deceased was a most amiable lady, and made many friends in this place, where she was well known to a number of our citizens. Our sympathies are extended to the bereaved husband and family in the sad affliction they are called upon to bear.—Her age was about twenty-three years, and her remains will be interred in Harrisburg on Wednesday next.—*Johnstown Tribune, Dec. 21.*

The Dying Year.

Ring out wild bells, to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty light;
The year is dying in the night;
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
The year is going, let it go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
For those once here we see no more;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress to all mankind.

Ring out a slowly dying cause,
And ancient forms of party strife;
Ring in the noblest modes of life,
With sweeter manners, purer laws.

Ring out the want, the care, the sin,
The faithless coldness of the times;
Ring out, ring out my mournful rhymes,
But ring the fuller minstrel in.

Ring out false pride in place and blood,
The civil slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and right,
Ring in the common love of good.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease;
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in true Christian purity.

Lines on the Death of Mrs. Mary Hall.

A sister and devoted wife,
A mother kind and good,
Who led a happy christian life,
Has winged her way to God.

"I leave the world, without a tear,
Save for the ones I loved most dear,
But now, at last, O God, descend,
To my husband and children be a friend.

"I soon the Jordan will pass o'er,
There Jesus I will see,
And dwell with him for evermore:
Farewell and follow me!"

Around her couch assembled were,
Her many christian friends,
Her husband and her children dear,
To watch her peaceful end.

"Weep not for me," she calmly said
"My work is nearly done,
I'll bless the Lord and kiss the rod,
He soon will take me home!"

She suffered much, yet murmured not,
But said "thy will be done."
The victory won the battle fought,
And thus she hastened home.

MT. UNION ITEMS.—We copy the following from the *Times:*

This is the way the Pella (Iowa) *Blade* puts it: "When you want a notice of some enterprise in which you are interested, 'sponge' on your paper; but if you want any printing done, give your order to some drummer out of town, or some job office which cannot aid your enterprise by giving it a notice."

John Jacobs, of Shirleysburg, has four steers which he has been fattening for over two years, that will dress 4,000 pounds. They will cost him about 25 cents per pound.

The Post Office department will shortly have a mail route from this place to Hill Valley again.

And the following from the *Herald:*

The Methodists are having a revival at Mill Creek.

Dr. Black drives the champion trotter of Mt. Union.

The partnership which has heretofore existed under the title of Bair & Speer, Editors and Proprietors of the Mt. Union *Herald*, has been dissolved by mutual consent.

UNKNOWN MAN DROWNED.—The Reading *Times* of Monday, says: On the 13th inst. the body of a man was found in the Schuylkill river, above the Hamburg bridge. Who he is or where he came from, could not be ascertained. He was about 60 years old, is five feet six inches in height, has a full round beardless face, and weighed 160 pounds. His eyes were blue, hair sandy, bald, wore a black cassimere coat, grey pants and vest, and thin black necktie. On searching his clothing the following articles were found, viz: a pocket-book containing $15.71 in cash; a bill for lumber bought by Solomon Fister from Messrs. Dietrick & DeTurk, dated Mill Creek Station, Pa., November 4th, 1874, two orders on Tobias Barto, mail contractor, on Solomon Fister, postmaster at Stony Run, the receipts for which are signed by Jacob Sander, the one for $9.30, and the other for $10.29; a pair of spectacles, a barlow knife, and a carpenter's lead pencil.

The Altoona *Tribune* says that a few nights since a package of registered letters to the number of thirty one, was stolen from a postal car attached to the Philadelphia express train eastward bound. It is thought that the theft was committed somewhere between that city and Huntingdon, as the car was securely locked upon the arrival of the train in Altoona, remained locked during the time the route agent and his assistants were at supper in the Logan House, and the theft was not discovered until after the train had pulled out of the Huntingdon depot.

CARD.—*Mr. Editor:*—Allow me the privilege, through your paper, of expressing my gratitude and that of my family, to the McConnelstown Congregation for their very liberal donation and surprise, on the first day of the year, 1875. They, no doubt, knew that the pressure of the times affected their Pastor and to encourage and cheer his heart, they, not only wished him a Happy New Year, but showed the sincerity of their wish by their generous and liberal gifts. May the Lord abundantly bless them for their kindness.

A. G. D.

WHY does the "Domestic" Sewing Machine continue to have a ready sale while other machines are a drag on the market in these times of stagnation and panic? The answer is just here: Because all experienced sewing machine men, and everybody else acknowledge the superiority of the "Domestic" over all other machines. And people knowing its superiorities, and seeing its merits will buy it and the investment is one that pays and is never regretted. nov.4tf.

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

	TONS
For week ending December 31, 1874...	5,836
Same time last year	13,965
Increase for week	
Decrease for week	8,129
Total amount shipped to date	298,056
Same date last year	474,178
Increase for year 1874	
Decrease	176,122

FIRE!—A fire broke out in Greenberg's Clothing Store, on Monday night, which destroyed several pieces of cloth and cassimeres, but which was fortunately discovered before more serious damage was done. It is supposed that it caught from the stove, which is in close proximity to the counters. The entire fire department was on hand ready for action. The loss is estimated at about $300.

FARMERS, LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST!—Your wives are wanting a good sewing machine. Now, Miller and Wilson will sell you a "Domestic" and receive in payment therefor all kinds of marketable produce, at the highest market prices. 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.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup should be kept in every family. A slight cough, if unchecked, is often the forerunner of Consumption. and a timely dose of this wonderful medicine has rescued many from an early grave.

THE NEW VOLUME OF THE LIVING AGE.—The number of *Littell's Living Age* bearing date January 2d, begins a new volume—*the one hundred and twenty-fourth.*

With the increased circulation and enlarged facilities resulting from the recent absorption of "*Every Saturday*," by *The Living Age*, the latter enters upon the new year with fresh vigor and unusually bright prospects; and its publishers will doubtless make it in future even more valuable than ever before to its numerous readers. The indispensable productions of the foremost writers of Europe, and especially of Great Britain, in fiction, science, politics, art, biography, theology, and general literature, are given in *The Living Age*, with a completeness and *cheapness*—considering the amount of reading furnished—elsewhere unequalled; in fact they are otherwise hardly accessible, in their entirety, to American readers.

Among the noteworthy articles of its latest issues are the following from the British reviews; The Hope of English Architecture; Edwin Landseer; The Classification of Comets, by R. A. Proctor; The Egyptian Book of the Dead; Saxon Studies, by Julian Hawthorne; The Exploration of the Arctic Regions, by Aug. Petermann, F. R. G. S.; Modern Culture; The Mysteries of the Fourteenth Century; English Fugitive Songs and Lyrics; and from the monthlies and weeklies, The Shah's Diary in England; Contrasts of Ancient and Modern History, by F. W. Newman; John Stuart Mill's Religious Confession; Mr. Gladstone's "Expostulation"; The Austrian Polar Expedition; The Empress Eugenie, sketched by Napoleon III; A Freak of Fortune, an Incident in the Life of Pio Nono, by Margaret Howitt; The Possible Resurrection of Poland; A Peep at Mexico; A Night Terror in Africa, &c., &c. Besides these and other choice articles, are the serials "Three Feathers," by Wm. Black, "Alice Lorraine," by R. D. Blackmore, author of the "Maid of Sker"; "Far from the Madding Crowd," by Thomas Hardy; "The Story of Valentine and his Brother"; together with short stories by the author of "Patty," and others, and the usual select poetry and miscellany.

The next weekly number will contain, among other valuable articles, an important one on the Hypothesis that Animals are Automata, and its History, by Prof. Huxley.

The present number being the first one of the new year and new volume, is an excellent one with which to begin new subscriptions. With fifty-two numbers, of sixty-four large pages each, (aggregating over 3000 pages a year) the subscription price ($8) is low; or still better, for $10.50 any one of the American $4 monthlies or weeklies is sent with *The Living Age* for a year, *both post-paid.* LITTELL & GAY, Boston, Publishers.

LITERATURE.

TOINETTE. By Henry Churton. 12 mo., 510 pages. Extra cloth. Price $1.50. J. B. Ford & Co., New York.

This is one of the most fascinating and thoroughly interesting books that has been issued from the press for a long time. It is denominated a "companion piece to "Uncle Tom's Cabin," finishing what that great work began. We know of nothing in the world of Romance so fine as the picture of the heroine's almost matchless beauty, confiding love, and strong devotion, held as she was in slavery, though having scarce a trace of African in her veins. It illustrates in a tragic manner the terrible curse of that system of bondage now, and, we sincerely hope, forever passed away with its attendant evils. The characters are strongly marked and the scenes portrayed so life-like that they bear the unmistakable evidence of being photographed from life. The author has here displayed remarkable ability which cannot fail to make him famous. The book is put forth in elegant shape and style by the publishers. It is selling rapidly. For sale by J. C. Blair.

One of the oldest and best weekly newspapers published in New York City is the *New York Observer*. It is a combined Secular and Religious paper, ably edited by Rev. S. J. Prime, whose articles are always interesting and reliable. It is worthy of the largest patronage. Published at 37 Park Row, at $2.15 postage paid.

We have received from Messrs. Dick & Fitzgerald, Publishers, N. Y., two beautifully executed little volumes, entitled, respectively, "McBride's All Kinds of Dialogues," and "Beecher's Recitations." The first is a collection of original, humorous dialogues, introducing characters of different nationalities, and designed for amateur performers; the other is a collection of prose and poetical selections, humorous, serious and dramatic, in different dialects. Both are suitable for schools. Price of each, 30 cents. For sale at the JOURNAL Book and Periodical Store.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

FROM WALAVY'S FORT.

FANTASTICS OUTWITTED.—The tooting of horns, the clatter of arms, the spotting of horses, searching for false faces, and frisking to and fro has been the principal amusement and excitement of our young friends during the past two weeks. "What means all this?" is heard from many lips. "Are we going to have another war?" ask the old women, "or are the young people all going crazy?" No, my dear old friends, perhaps you are not aware of the fact that Mr. R—— received a demijohn of "bug juice," also a jug of the same—from friends. Discovering, before paying freight, that the jug was broken, but no smell of the exhilarating spirits was found to exist near the box, the suspicion of Mr. R—— was at once aroused, and he did not pay the freight. The supposed parties are the fantastics, who removed the "staff of life," drank to each other's health and to the happy time they were anticipating on Christmas! All things being in readiness to escort the bride and groom across the mountain, they went to bed and sunk into a peaceful slumber, dreaming of the "good time coming." But suddenly they were disturbed by the cry, "To arms!" "They are gone!" Then a great excitement arose, not only in the village, but in the surrounding country. Men in their nudity, children squalling, and loud applause of laughter soon were seen and heard from different quarters of the village. George, with his spotted horse and his monkey face, rode up, presenting a beautiful aspect, but whose own face would have answered the purpose. Close by was the elder's son, with his deer face, who, as is well known by all the young ladies, is *dear* enough without any extras—Little John, the shoemaker, little in stature, but the "biggest toad in the puddle," joined in along with the rear guard. Capt. Brown, having some difficulty finding a face to fit his owa, discovered that the cause of it all was his nose Asberry would join the happy band providing his wife was agreed, but she, having more good sense and better judgment, said no! Sam, coming quite a distance—all the way from Milroy—to join in the revelries, was afraid of getting sold, (after hearing they had gone,) stayed at home and saved his credit. After the band had collected they formed into line and marched for the furnace; being again defeated they returned via the Broad Mountain road. The furnace hands, feeling that they were about to be swallowed up, abandoned work for the day.

I am sorry that my young friends were defeated after so much trouble and anxiety, and am glad that they met with some as sharp as themselves. My advice, as a friend, would be to never attempt anything of the kind again, for such conduct is certainly degrading to a civilized land and Christian community. Paul says: "When I was a child I spake as a child, I thought as a child, but when I became a man I put away childish things."

EYE WITNESS.

CHRISTMAS AT BIRMINGHAM.

In pursuance of announcement, the Methodists of this place met, in the basement of their church, on Christmas evening, to partake of the refreshments that usually attend the celebration of this event. Promptly at half-past six o'clock the members, together with a number of invited guests, were seated in the Sabbath School room. The exercises were opened with prayer and singing, after which Rev. Reese instructed the children on the object of this commemoration of Christ. Superintendent Thompson addressed the children with much interest, and informed them of the coming St. Nicholas, who just then entered ladened with presents.

After the distribution Mr. Grim requested the audience to pass up stairs where, to the surprise and delight of all, was a tree trimmed in the most exquisite manner and profusely illuminated. Superintendent Thompson was escorted to the tree where was presented to him, Daubignes' History of the Reformation, in five volumes, by W. A. Barkard on behalf of the teachers of the M. E. Sabbath School. Mr. Thompson replied in an appropriate speech with his usual aptness. Mr. Thompson has been an efficient officer in the school for several years, and we are glad to note that his efforts are being appreciated. The Christmas tree, as well as the present, was a complete surprise, being known only to some four or five enterprising persons who deserve much credit. After the presentation all returned to the basement, where they were sumptuously served with all that the appetite could wish. Many were heard to say, "I have enjoyed myself more this evening than for many years," and we feel as though we were uttering the sentiments of many when we say, thanks be to those good persons who added so much to our enjoyment.

FROM TROUGH CREEK.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—During the cry of "panic," that comes up from every quarter, we do not see that it has made its mark, to any great extent, in this valley. We can hear the whistles of our two steam saw mills every morning and evening, reminding us that they are still pushing business and giving employment to a number of hands, thus keeping the wolf from their doors."

And in Cassville, we are credibly informed, there are from two to three applicants for every house that is for rent in the place, being the greatest demand for property that has been known there for the last ten or fifteen years. Messrs. Early & Freundlich have rented the Green store room, and will bring on a large stock of goods in the spring, and sell cheap as the Jews. And R. S. Giffin has purchased the Jenkins property, into which he will remove his store, and doubtless hold them to time in selling goods, and Messrs. Henderson and Heaton will not likely slack up in their business. They have three good Doctors now in Cassville, which may make it necessary to have another undertaker locate there, as they sometimes travel a considerable distance and the dead might get ahead of them.

We are at a loss to account for this great change in commerce and thrift unless it is the Grange that has established itself in this valley. I hear they get Guss, from your town to come out and pray for them. A man with his flow of language, and Christian spirit, must have great influence with the Wise Disposer of all things. I do hope they will have him try one clip at the little potato bugs, before planting time, so as to have them out of the way of the next crop. If they do that there will be several more of us farmers *fire* them and try our hands at riding the goat.

A FARMER.

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 is 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, spavin, galls, &c., upon the animals in one year than have all other pretended remedies since the world began. They are counter-irritant, all healing pain relievers. Cripples throw away their crutches, the lame walk, poisonous bites are rendered harmless and the wounded are healed without a scar. The recipe is published around each bottle. They sell as no article ever before sold, and they sell because they do just what they pretend to do. Those who now suffer from rheumatism, pain or swelling deserve to suffer if they will not use Centaur Liniment, white wrapper. More than 1000 certificates of remarkable cures, including frozen limbs, chronic rheumatism, gout, running tumors, &c., have been received. We will send a circular containing certificates, the recipe &c., gratis, to any one requesting it. One bottle of the yellow wrapper Centaur Liniment is worth one hundred dollars for spavined or sweenied horses and mules or for screw-worm in sheep. Stock-owners—these liniments are worth your attention. No family should be without them 'White wrapper for family use;' Yellow wrapper for animals. Sold by all Druggists. 50 cents per bottle; large bottles, $1.00. J. B. ROSS & Co., 53 Broadway, New York

CASTORIA is more than a substitute for Castor Oil. It is the only *safe* article in existence which is certain to assimilate the food, regulate the bowels, cure wind-colic and produce natural sleep. It contains neither minerals morphine or alcohol, and is pleasant to take. Children need not cry and mothers may rest.

For sale by JOHN READ & SONS.
Oct.13,1874-1y.

HUNTINGDON MARKETS.

Corrected Weekly by Henry & Co.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

HUNTINGDON, PA. January 5, 1875.

Superfine Flour	$5 00
Extra Flour	5 50
Family Flour	7 25
Red Wheat	1 10
White Wheat	1 15
Rye per bushel	60
Barley	90
Butter	25
Broo