

The Huntingdon Journal.

HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 19, 1875.

VOL. 50.

NO. 20.

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 43 if not paid within the year.

No paper discontinued, unless at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid. No paper, however, will be sent out of the State unless absolutely paid for in advance.

Transient advertisements will be inserted at TWELVE AND A HALF 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:

3m	6m	9m	1y	3m	6m	9m	1y
1 inch	3 50	4 50	5 50	1 50	2 00	2 50	3 00
2	6 00	7 50	9 00	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00
3	9 00	11 00	13 00	4 50	6 00	7 50	9 00
4	12 00	15 00	18 00	6 00	8 00	10 00	12 00
5	15 00	19 00	23 00	7 50	10 00	12 50	15 00
6	18 00	23 00	27 00	9 00	12 00	15 00	18 00
7	21 00	27 00	31 00	10 50	14 00	17 50	21 00
8	24 00	31 00	35 00	12 00	16 00	20 00	24 00
9	27 00	35 00	39 00	13 50	18 00	22 50	27 00
10	30 00	39 00	43 00	15 00	20 00	25 00	30 00

Local notices will be inserted at FIFTEEN CENTS per line for each and every insertion. All notices of Resolutions of Associations, Communications of limited or individual interest, all party announcements, notices of Marriages and Deaths, exceeding five lines will be charged extra 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 advertising accounts are due and collectible when the advertisement is inserted.

JOB PRINTING of every kind, in Plain and Fancy Colors, done with neatness and dispatch—hand-bills, Disks, Cards, Pamphlets, &c., of every variety and style, printed at the shortest notice, and every thing in the Printing line, executed in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rates.

Professional Cards.

S. T. BROWN, J. M. BAILEY,
BROWN & BAILEY, Attorneys-at-Law,
Office, No. 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.

H. W. SULLIVAN, D. S. J. GEORGE, R. C. P., D. D. S.
BUCHANAN & GEORGE,
SURGEON DENTISTS,
228 Penn St., HUNTINGDON, Pa.
Feb. 17, 75.

D. CALDWELL, Attorney-at-Law,
Office, No. 111, 3d street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson.
April 12, 71.

D. R. A. B. BRUMBAUGH, offers his professional services to the community.
Office, No. 229 Washington street, one door east of the Catholic Parsonage.
Jan. 4, 71.

E. DEBURN & COOPER,
Civil, Hydraulic and Mining Engineers,
Surveyors, Plans and estimates for the construction of Water Works, Railroads and Bridges, Surveys and Plans of Mines for working, Vein location, Drainage, &c.
Parties contemplating work of the above nature are requested to consult with us.
Office 269 Liberty Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. Feb. 17, 75.

G. B. O. ORLADY, Attorney-at-Law,
Over Wharton's and Chase's Hardware store, Huntingdon, Pa. April 17, 71.

E. J. GREENE, Dentist. Office removed to Leister's new building, Hillstreet
Pittsburgh, Pa. April 17, 71.

G. L. ROBB, Dentist, office in S. T. Brown's new building, No. 228, Hill St., Huntingdon, Pa. April 17, 71.

HUGH NEAL,
ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,
Cor. Smithfield Street and Eighth Avenue
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Second Floor City Bank. Feb. 17, 71.

H. C. MADDEN, Attorney-at-Law
Office, No. 111, Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa.
April 17, 71.

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,
Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office, Hill street, near door west of Smith.
Jan. 4, 71.

J. R. DURBORROW, Attorney-at-Law,
and General Claim Agent, 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. 17, 71.

J. W. MATTERN, Attorney-at-Law
and General Claim Agent, Huntingdon, Pa., Solicitor 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.

L. S. GEISSINGER, Attorney-at-Law,
East of M. S. Speck's office. (Peb. 17, 71.)

K. ALLEN LOVELL, 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.
Office on Hill street. Jan. 4, 71.

R. A. ORBISON, Attorney-at-Law,
Patents Obtained, Office, 321 Hill Street,
Huntingdon, Pa. (May 31, 71.)

S. E. FLEMING, Attorney-at-Law,
Huntingdon, Pa., office 319 Penn street, nearly opposite First National Bank. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.
April 27, 75.

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. 29, Hill street. April 17, 71.

DICKSON HOUSE,
(Formerly Farmer's Hotel),
North-east corner of Fourth and Penn Streets,
HUNTINGDON, PA.

SAMUEL DICKSON, - - Proprietor.
Having lately taken charge of the Dickson House, (formerly Farmer's Hotel), I am now prepared to entertain strangers and travelers in the most satisfactory manner. The house and stable have both undergone thorough repair. My table will be filled with the best of the market can afford, and the table will be attended by careful waiters.
May 5, 1875.

WASHINGTON HOUSE,
Corner of Seventh and Penn Streets,
HUNTINGDON, PA.

LEWIS RICHTER, - - PROPRIETOR.
Permanent or transient boarders will be taken at this house on the following terms: Single meals 25 cents; regular boarders \$18 per month.
Aug. 12, 1874.

MORRISON HOUSE,
OPPOSITE PENNSYLVANIA R. R. DEPOT
HUNTINGDON, PA.

J. H. CLOVER, Prop.
April 5, 1871-75.

Miscellaneous.

H. ROBLEY, Merchant Tailor, No. 813 Millin street, West Huntingdon, Pa., respectfully solicits a share of public patronage from town and country. [Feb. 17, 75.]

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.

IN

CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA.

THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM

MENTS 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,

PAPER BOOKS,

ETC., ETC., ETC., ETC., ETC.,

J. R. DURBORROW & CO.

The Muses' Tower.

Lexington.

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

Slowly the mist o'er the meadow was creeping,
Bright on the dewy lawn glided the sun,
When from his couch, while his children were sleeping,
The old man rose, and shrouded his gun.

Waiting till the morning on cottage and spire;
Hushed was his parting sigh,
Blithe he looked the morning on cottage and spire;
Hushed was his parting sigh,

Flashed the last sparkle of liberty's fire.

On the smooth green where the fresh leaf is springing,
Calmly the first-born of glory have met,
Hark! the death-cries of freedom are ringing!
Look! with their life-blood the young grass is wet!

Wailing in the fog the feeble "died";
Murmuring low in death,
Nebules the iron hand,
Nebules for its native land,
Lies by the weapons that gleam at his side,

Over the hill-side the wild kites fall,
From their bar hantles the vycary come,
As through the storm-clouds the thunder and rolling,
Circles the least of the mastering drum.

Darken the waves of wrath,
Long have they gathered and loud shall they fall;
Blow and clang from the file's crash,
Sharp rings the file's crash,
Blow and clang from the file's crash.

Never the plume of the horseman was dancing,
Gaily to show his old bow again;
Proud and putting he drops on the rein,
Pale is the lip of sorrow,
Violence the drum and gun.

Turn is the silver-fringed red cross on high;
Many a helmet broken,
Low in the turf shall rest,
Ere the dark shadows the steel have passed by.

Snow-grimed camps where the hoarse wind is moaning,
Ere the dark shadows the steel have passed by,
Wide where the fern by the furrow is waving,
Receded with the echoes that rattle on the gale;

Far as the trumpet thrills
From the distant hills,
Far as the sunbeams stretch over the plain,
Keenly the wind whistles,
Wake all the mighty land,
Green for battle, from mountain to main.

Grin in the graves where her martyrs are lying!
Shrouded and countless they sink to their rest,
While of their ashes the starry field lying,
Wings the proud eagle that soars to his nest.

Born on her Northern plain,
Long of the lightning fire,
Spread her broad banner to storm and to sun;
Have kept her ever free,
While as of land and sea.

Floats the fair centaur her heroes have won!

The Story-Teller.

"NAP."

"Lie down, lie down, sir"

"Oh, never mind him, Frank; he won't hurt you; go right in!"

"Oh, yes," said I. "It's all well enough for you to say 'never mind him,' but by George, he looks as if he would be a good deal of watching."

"Nonsense," said Alice, laughingly; "I tell you the dog will not touch you; but if you will not believe me, wait a moment and I will go with you."

I certainly was afraid to go into the room alone, and I think you, my reader, would have thought discretion the better part of valor had I been in my place.

Alice was talking with his agents as I came to the hall door, and I had walked toward his library to await his leisure; but when I opened the door a large black dog that had evidently been lying on the floor started to his feet with a growl and exhibited a row of teeth that would have made a good stock-in-trade for a first-class dentist. He was a villainous-looking brute, and I declined trusting myself to his mercy, as I told above.

Alice finished his business; then took me by the arm and led me into the room; the dog slowly dropped on his haunches when he saw his master, and paid no more attention to him until he had finished the business I had in hand.

"What in the world do you want with such a vicious dog?" I inquired, as I lit my cigar my friend gave me.

"I don't think much of your judgment if you call him a vicious looking dog," was the answer.

"What a breed is he?"

"He is cross of several breeds."

"Yes! I should think from the way he showed his teeth that he was all cross."

"Come, come, you must not run down my 'Nap.' He has been too good a friend for me to listen to anything but praise for him."

"What did he ever do that was particularly friendly?" I inquired.

"Nap? I'll tell you what he did; he saved me \$50,000 during the war."

I was about to give an unbelieving chuckle, but a glance at Alice's face told me he was in earnest, so I begged for the story.

"It was about the middle of the war," said Alice, "when I was treasurer of the Grand Drilling Company. Our office was as usual at a fine box office, and I disliked to leave a dollar in it. There were several burglaries at the place, and all of which were skillfully planned and executed."

"One night our office was visited, the safe ripped open with wedges and the contents carried off. The burglars found a few hundred dollars, but the worst feature of it was that they hit upon a night when there ought to be a large amount of money there. We had received a large cash payment the day before, but instead of trusting it to our old safe I had taken it home with me."

"We wondered if the burglars had any knowledge of this payment. If they had, then they must have extraordinary means of gaining intelligence, and would know whenever we received any large amounts again, and would they not come at once to my house now that they had seen I did not trust the safe? The question was a perplexing one, and I had an agreeable debate with some of the directors. I was in favor of getting a reliable safe and employing a night watchman, but I was out-voted."

"Old Evans, indeed went so far as to say that, as lightning never struck twice in the same place, neither did burglars visit old safe a second time. And he was right in left in the office than if carried by my residence. And he talked so many of the others into his way of thinking that a resolution was passed declaring if any burglar should ever come to the office safe I would not trust the safe. The question was a perplexing one, and I had an agreeable debate with some of the directors. I was in favor of getting a reliable safe and employing a night watchman, but I was out-voted."

"I was angry enough to have resigned my place, but my interest in the concern was too large to be trifled with, though I determined there would be a change in the board of directors another year."

"About a week after this our secretary returned from Boston on the evening train, and brought with him \$50,000, all in greenbacks, the proceeds of our monthly bills, because the following day was our pay-day."

"I was in the most perplexed state of mind when he handed me the money. I knew the office safe was no protection whatever; and yet if I carried the money home I was assuming a great responsibility. Without saying a word to any one, I determined not to keep the money in

the office, and carried it home in that ottoman.

"You may be assured that I did not feel very comfortable that evening; I thought of every nook and corner in the house, and wondered where would be the safest. At last I determined upon dividing it, leaving half here and the rest in my room. I did not mention the matter at home, not even to my wife, but placed a headache when reminded of my precarious air."

"I came in here and placed \$25,000 in that ottoman at your feet. See! The money is on hinges, and is fastened by this book on the side. This ottoman I pushed near 'Nap.' The balance I carried to my own room, and put it in the stove, thinking it to be the last place where any one would look for it. I went to bed, but it was nearly midnight before I fell asleep."

"I was awakened by a man's hand on my mouth, and to be informed that he did not intend to harm me if I kept quiet. My hands were then tied behind me, a towel fastened in my mouth, and the muzzle of a pistol placed against my heart. Another man was treating my wife in a similar manner. They had a dark lantern and wore masks."

"After securing us they began to search the room. First my clothes, then the bureau drawers, and the bed—everything but where the money was. I began to think I outwitted them, when one said to the other, 'How's that stove?' Another minute and they were pulling out the money."

"Imagine my feelings if you can. Even if they left with this amount, it was no small sum to lose. I could almost have cried then and there. One ran over the amount and said to the other, 'Only half here.' My heart grew colder than before. They went to the easy-chair and cut open the stuffed seat; they picked up the ottoman, examined it and went out of the room."

"I was trying to get up when one came back—the other had the money; he pushed me back into the bed, saying I had better be quiet. I heard the other man walk down stairs, and I knew my money was gone. They evidently knew how much money I had, and from the way they had tipped open chairs and cushions in my room they would not be long searching for that which was down stairs."

"The fellow must have come straight to this door. I heard him turn the latch, and then a most unearthly scream! I knew that 'Nap' was doing his job. In a flash I jumped to the floor, and in so doing gave a wrench to the hand about the wrists that broke it, and then, before the man on guard could fire, I caught his revolver. He made a stroke at me; I dodged it, caught him by the legs and threw him. As he fell he gave up his hold on the revolver."

"I cared nothing for him. I wanted the money I had lost, so I rushed down stairs only to see him going out of the hall door; I fired but missed him; I fired again and heard a sharp cry of pain; I fired once more, and broke his ankle, and down he dropped. The other man jumped out of the window and escaped."

"Of course I secured my man, recovered my money, and old Evans had to admit that he had been wrong for the rubbers had just gone to the office, and came to my house when they found the safe empty. Another revelation that the morning brought was a confession from my prisoner that our book-keeper was one of their gang, and posted them about our affairs. The book-keeper did not come to work that morning, nor have we ever seen him since."

"Yes, the dog?" I asked.

"The dog had all the credit. You see, the chief suspect by the silence that there was no dog about the premises, and he thought he was done for when he opened the door and 'Nap' sprang at him."

"But," said I, "he was frightened rather easily; these fellows do not usually cower for a dog."

"I guess he never saw quite such a dog as 'Nap' was that night," said Alice, laughing. "I had rubbed his eyes and mouth with phosphorus and put on the strong spring. I don't blame the fellow for imagining the devil was before him."

"Phosphorus and strong spring! What are you talking about?"

"His eyes are glass, you know."

"Class! Have you been drinking, or have I?"

"Why, old fellow, don't you see that 'Nap' is a fraud?"

"I jumped to the dog, and sure enough, I had been badly sold—the dog was India rubber! Alice laughed long and loud at my sheepish face."

"Oh, the story is as true as preaching, I bought 'Nap' when I was in Paris; I have springs fixed on the floor and on the door, so when the door is open the dog stands up, and when he stands up there is an arrangement in his throat that makes the growl you heard. By putting on that upper lever he is made to jump as high as a man's head, and that jump was what frightened the burglar."

"I sympathized with that burglar, and I hope he did not lose caste among his professional brethren, for certainly the dog was a most unmitigated swindle."

Heading for the Million.

1775.

To Concord and Back to Lexington.

Gen. Gage had dispatched his troops to destroy the military stores at Concord, April 18, 1775. On the morning of the 19th these stirring scenes opened the great Revolution which achieved American Independence.

LEXINGTON.

On the green in front of the meeting house the minute men of Lexington and its neighborhood, about 100 in number, were assembled; and the time is estimated, at this date, to have had 700 inhabitants. Its minister, the Rev. John Clark, a man of great learning and piety, had been a "bold inditer" of patriotic State papers. When the roll was called 130 in all answered to their names. Their Captain, John Parker, though he had determined that his men should not be the first to order his soldiers to load with powder and ball. The enemy not arriving the patriots dispersed, with orders to reassemble at the beat of the drum. The signal was given just at daybreak, when the advance of the British, under Major Pitcairn, was discovered by the sentries. Less than seventy, some authorities say less than sixty, obeyed the summons. Half an hour after sunrise the British infantry came up at double-quick and closely followed by the grenadiers. Pitcairn was in front, and addressed the inhabitants in the well known words, "Disperse, ye villains, ye rebels, disperse; lay down your arms; why don't you lay down your arms and disperse?" The order might at once have been obeyed without any imputation of cowardice, considering the disparity of numbers; but the men of Lexington held their ground. Pitcairn then drew his pistol and gave the order to fire, and a heavy discharge of musketry followed. Parker, seeing that resistance was impossible, gave the order to disperse. It was then that a few of the patriots, upon their own impulse, fired upon the foe, but no harm was done by their random shots. The patriots were Jonas Parker, Isaac Mattocks, Robert Monroe, Jonas Harrington, Jr., Caleb Harrington, Samuel Hadley, John Brown, and Ashael Porter—all of Lexington save the last named.

CONCORD.

The British troops having achieved this extraordinary triumph, fired a volley, gave three hurrahs in its honor, and delaying only for thirty minutes, marched for Concord. The Alarm Company of the village assembled as usual "near the meeting house," but also "near the liberty pole." These were the men of Concord with a few from Acton came up with their slender reinforcements; the invaders were four times as numerous as the Americans. As the British advanced, the Concord men retreated to an eminence eighty rods further north, then across the river by the North bridge, till they gained high ground about a mile from the centre of the town. When the British actually arrived there were none to dispute their possession of the village. Nothing was found to destroy except some cartridges for cannon. By 10 o'clock on the rising ground above the bridge the number of Americans had increased to more than 400—the minute men of Lexington, Acton, Bedford, Westford, Littleton, Carlisle, and Chelmsford. A portion of the British troops occupied the bridge, and with a few men were searching and plundering the village. Pitcairn had found two 24-pounders in the tavern yard, and had spiked them; 60 barrels of flour had been destroyed, and 500 pounds of ball were thrown into a mill-pond. The liberty pole was burned, and the Court House took fire, though it was put out. There was some robbery of private houses.

The first impulse of the Americans upon seeing the smoke rising from the captured village had been to march to its rescue, they had restrained themselves; but now the militia with Isaac Davis, John Battick and John Robison leading, marched toward the bridge, the planks of which the British had begun to take up. Hastening to prevent this, the Americans received the fire of the enemy, and the British were left in the possession of the same town, were killed. Three hours before Davis had bid his wife and children farewell. It is mentioned in history that his widow "lived to see her country touch the Gulf of Mexico and the Pacific," while "the United States in Congress paid honors to her husband's martyrdom, and comforted her under her double burden of sorrow and of more than ninety years."

This attack at once dispirited the scruples of the Americans. Major Battick, it is related, actually leaping into the air, cried, "Fire, fellow-soldiers, fire." The command, or rather exhortation, was obeyed. Two British soldiers fell, and a few were wounded. The British then retreated toward their main body; the Americans were left in the possession of the bridge; and this was the battle of Concord!

After exhibiting some uncertainty of purpose, Smith determined at last upon a retreat to Boston. He had nothing to gain by remaining, and the whole country was rising. About 12 M. he left the town. He had before him a crooked and hilly road, through woods and swamps; and he had before him something more formidable than these. For the minute men had determined to attend him with all the honors of war upon his return home. He made a little stand here and there, but soon was glad to resume his flight. At a defile in Lincoln the men of Lexington, under command of John Parker, renewed their acquaintance with the enemy. The Americans were everywhere in front of the retreating column. Every piece of wood concealed a farmer soldier. Scarcely ten provincials were seen together, but the shots came steadily and effectively. Major Pitcairn's grenadiers and infantry in the beginning moved with some order, but the flanking parties were soon tired out, and the wounded were an incumbrance. After leaving Lexington, the troops in spite of the remonstrances of their officers, began to run. When they had arrived about half through Lexington they encountered Lord Percy with the reinforcements—about 1,200 men, with two field pieces. If Gage had but 2,850 men in all the garrison in Boston, as is usually stated, and if Smith took out with him 800 men, it will be seen that a very considerable portion of his Majesty's forces must have been engaged in these brilliant transactions.

Percy's field pieces kept the infuriated Americans at bay, and his detachment, formed into a square, received the exhausted fugitives, who stretched themselves upon the ground, "their tongues hanging out of their mouths like dogs after a chase." But there was danger in any long indulgence in repose. Still the minute men were gathering. Percy with his troops, the infantry in front, the grenadiers next, and the First Brigade, with strong flanking parties in the rear, resumed the retreat. The whole body was exposed to fire on each flank, in front, and in rear. At West Cambridge were Warren and Heath, both of the Committee of Safety. It was here that there was something like organized resistance. A company from Danvers made a breastwork with a pile of shingles, but lost eight men caught between the enemy's flank guard and the main body. It was here that Warren narrowly escaped the fate which afterward befel him at Bunker Hill, a market ball grazing his hair, infuriated by their reverses, the royal forces, whenever an opportunity presented, indulged themselves in acts of wanton and savage cruelty, several instances of which are recorded. In one house two old and helpless and unarmed men were killed, their skulls being broken and their brains dashed out. The wife of Deacon Joseph Adams, at Cambridge, was in child-bed, her baby only a week old; the soldiers set fire to her house and compelled her to take refuge in