

The Huntingdon Journal.

HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1875.

NO. 35.

VOL. 50.

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 45¢ if not paid within the year.

No paper discontinued, unless at the option of the publisher, 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 twice the rate of the regular rate for the first insertion, and at a half rate 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:

3 mo	6 mo	1 yr	3 mo	6 mo	1 yr
15c	30c	50c	15c	30c	50c
1 mo	25c	45c	1 mo	25c	45c
2 mo	50c	90c	2 mo	50c	90c
3 mo	75c	1.35	3 mo	75c	1.35

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

All advertising accounts are due and collectible when the advertisement is once inserted.

JOB PRINTING of every kind, in Plain and Fancy Colors, done with neatness and dispatch. Hand-bills, Blanks, Cards, Pamphlets, &c., 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.

BROWN & BAILEY, Attorneys-at-Law, Office 2d 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. 17.

BUCHANAN & GEORGE, Surgeons, DENTISTS, 225 Penn St., HUNTINGDON, Pa. Feb. 17, '75.

CALDWELL, Attorney-at-Law, Office No. 111, 3d Street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. Feb. 17, '75.

R. A. BRUMBAUGH, offers his professional services to the community. Office, No. 523 Washington street, one door east of the Catholic Parsonage. Jan. 4, '75.

EDEBURN & COOPER, Civil, Hydraulic and Mining Engineers, Surveyors, Plans and Estimates for construction of Water Works, Railroads and Bridges, Surveys and Plans of Mines for working, Ventilation, Drainage, &c.

GEO. B. ORLANDY, Attorney-at-Law, Over Wharton's and Chaney's Hardware store, Huntingdon, Pa. Sep. 16.

J. GREENE, Dentist, Office removed to Leister's new building, 31st Street, Huntingdon, Pa. Jan. 4, '75.

G. L. ROBB, Dentist, office in S. T. Brewer's new building, No. 523 Hill St., Huntingdon, Pa. Sep. 17, '75.

HUGH NEAL, ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR, Cor. Smithfield Street and Eighth Avenue, PITTSBURGH, Pa. Feb. 17-19.

H. C. MADDEN, Attorney-at-Law, Office, No. 1, Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa. Sep. 17, '75.

J. FRANKLIN SCHOCK, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Prompt attention given to all legal business. Office 129 Hill street, corner of Court House Square. Dec. 4, '72.

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R. A. ORBISON, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Patents Obtained, Office, 321 Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa. May 31, '75.

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. Aug. 5, 74-80.

WILLIAM A. FLEMING, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Special attention given to collections, and all other legal business transacted with care and promptness. Office, No. 29, Hill street. Sep. 17, '75.

Hotels.

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 tables have been undergone thorough repair. My table will be filled with the best market can afford, and the stable will be attended by careful drivers. May 5, 1875-7.

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 \$16 per month. Aug. 12, 1874.

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

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

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.

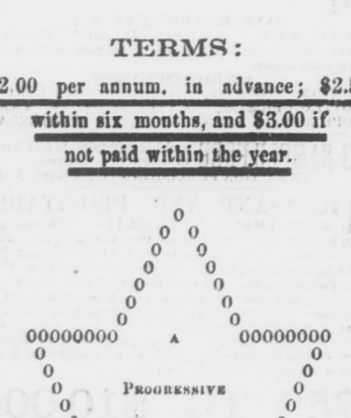
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TERMS:

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



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New Advertisements.

J. R. DURBORROW, J. A. NASH,
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TEACHERS' EXAMINATION.

Public examinations of Teachers, for the present school year, will be held in the respective districts as follows: Alexandria, Monday, August 23, for Alexandria and Fort. Shafersville, Tuesday, August 24, for Morris, Warminster, Wednesday, August 25, for Warminster.

Franklinville, Thursday, August 26, for Franklinville and Shrewsbury. Shaver's Creek Bridge, Friday, August 27, for West. Sunbury, Saturday, August 28, for Barre. McLeary's Fort, Monday, August 30, for Jackson.

Centre Union, Tuesday, August 31, Henderson and Onida. Orbisville, Saturday, September 4, for Crownell and Onida. Dudley, Tuesday, September 7, for Carbon, Colman and Broad Top City. Coffee Run, Wednesday, September 8, for Hopewell and Lincoln.

Granville School House, Thursday, September 9, Penn and Marlborough. Bell Brown School House, Friday, September 10, for Juniata. Shirleyburg, Monday, September 13, for Shirleyburg and Shirleyburg. Mount Union, Tuesday, September 14, for Mount Union.

Mapleton, Wednesday, September 15, for Mapleton. Hill Creek, Thursday, September 16, Brady, McCallsburg, Friday, September 17, for Walker. North Penn School House, Monday, September 20, for Union. Caselle, Tuesday, September 21, for Case and Caselle.

Newburg, Wednesday, September 22, for Tod. Madenville, Friday, September 24, for Springfield. Three Springs, Saturday, September 25, for Clay and Three Springs. Hollingerstown, Tuesday, September 28, for Tablin, Shady, Wednesday, September 29, Dublin and Shady Gap.

Examinations will be oral and written, and will commence at 9 o'clock, a. m. No person of known immoral character will be admitted into a class, and Directors are expected to ascertain the character of the candidates, as required by law, and show satisfactory cause for not attending a regular examination.

An examination for Professionals will be held during the year, (time announced at County Institute), where applicants will be examined in Mental Science and Theory of Teaching in addition to the branches required to be taught. No Professional received without a re-examination. R. M. NASH, Co. Secy. Three Springs, Pa., Aug. 11-31.

THE LAKESIDE LIBRARY.

I published semi-monthly, and each issue contains a COMPLETE NOVEL, chosen from the works of the world, as Charles Reade, Dickens, Scott, Anthony Trollope, Jules Verne, etc. The completion of long and interesting novels, as single issues, is the most unique and valuable feature yet introduced into the periodical literature of the country, and is peculiar to the Lakeside Library.

Each issue of THE LIBRARY contains a COMPLETE NOVEL, that would cost at the book stores, on the average, \$1.50 each; yet the price of the same in THE LIBRARY is only 10 cents. The only way to subscribe for a year. The whole series of 12 numbers will contain TWENTY-TWO COMPLETE NOVELS, worth about \$24.00, but costs only \$2.15 in THE LIBRARY.

Occasionally we shall issue DOUBLE NUMBERS, to contain two long and important works, as "The Law and the Lady," by Wilkie Collins, and "Twenty Thousand Leagues under the Sea," by Jules Verne. When necessary, we shall issue, both numbers of the story will be ISSUED TOGETHER, so that the complete work will be in the reader's hands at once. In such cases THREE numbers of THE LIBRARY will be issued in one month.

Each of these books is complete and unaltered, and costs in the bookstore from \$1.00 to \$4.00. Order a few samples.

Price, \$2.15 for 24 numbers. Sold by all news dealers. Address, DONNELLY LOYD & CO., Publishers, Chicago, Ill.

GREAT NOVELS BY GREAT AUTHORS.

NOW READY, WITH PRICE, POST PAID.

No. 1. The Best of Humbugs, by James Payn. (Illus.) Price 12 cents. No. 2. The Wandering Jew, by Charles Reade. (Illus.) Price 12 cents. No. 3. The Golden Legend, by Walter Scott. (Illus.) Price 12 cents. No. 4. The Blockade Runners, by Jules Verne. (Illus.) Price 12 cents. No. 5. Legend of Montrose, by Sir Walter Scott. (Illus.) Price 12 cents. No. 6. The Three Hunters, by Tom Penn. (Illus.) Price 12 cents. No. 7. Tom Brown's School Days, by Thomas Hughes. (Illus.) Price 12 cents. No. 8. Harry Heathcote of Gargoyles, by Anthony Trollope. (Illus.) Price 12 cents. No. 9. The Law and the Lady, by Wilkie Collins. (Illus.) Price 25 cents. No. 10. Christie's Mistake, by Miss Malou. (Illus.) Price 12 cents. No. 11. The Potent: A Story of the "Second Sight," by George MacDonald. (Illus.) Price 12 cents. No. 12. Old Margaret, by Henry Kingsley. (Illus.) Price 12 cents. No. 13. Katerfelto, by Major Wiltshire. (Illus.) Price 12 cents. No. 14. For me and my people sent for 10 cents each.

JOURNAL NEWS DEPOT, August 4, 1875. Huntingdon, Pa.

Smoking Tobacco T Smoking T
O B A B A B
C C C C C C
Superior O O O Smoking

We desire to close out a small lot of SMOKING TOBACCO AT COST, and invite attention to the following reduced prices:

Common Durham	1 lb.	8 cents,	retails for 10 cts.
Johnny Reb.	4	8	" 10 "
Commonwealth	4	8	" 10 "
Farmers' Choice	4	8	" 10 "
Messers' Park	4	8	" 10 "
XX Smoker	4	8	" 10 "

Call at the JOURNAL STORE.

FOR ALL KINDS OF PRINTING GO TO THE "JOURNAL" BUILDING

The Muses' Bow.

Dennis O'Reaffery to the Readers of the "Journal."

The top of the morning, kind friends, to you all. I'll wait till you're all at bed. It's a long time, I've been asked, a 'n' could get time, to bore your fine ears with a stale Irish rhyme.

But since I've a moment now at my command, I'll just throw together a poem, so grand that it shall surpass any 'n' could do. "Oh, isn't it grand, Dennis the brother of a boy!"

'Tis true, me old muse has been dragged in the dust, until she is somewhat corroded with rust. But shure, I've the lie in a bottle close by, To grace her somewhat faded and the good.

I'll take a wee drop, now, before I proceed: I'll win undertake a herculean deed, They'll find 'twould somethin' to my aid, And get perseverance 'twixt them and the goal.

A bit of philosophy here strikes me to mind: While one wid a pint can Calicope count, Another can't kiss her lips with less than a quint.

Behold! that last stanza was right good, I think; I'll b'lieve to know, 'n' a small drink. So here goes—oh, murder! I've finished it quite, The next thing 'n' know meuld muse will be tight.

What! hoarse for Kilkenny, and Finnegan's wake, And all merchants fall, and each bankin'-house break, Let mey get light as it places me by, The Devil a line can get lighter than I.

Let millionaires work wid Pat Que in the strait, And blubber his hands for a morel to ate; Let bankers go beggin' and die at the dure, I sympathize wid them, for once 'n' a dure.

But I must remember that these swallows, Though they're in their covered wigs vermin and rust, Yet still they're human—like me 'n' me 'n' me; Me thoughts are mixed in a murtherin' row: There's somethin' the matter, I think me had, Och, hiddy, I'm sick, can't ye put me to bed?

The Story-Teller.

A GOLDEN BULLET.

In 1851, when new gold fields were being discovered every day in the eastern portion of California, there was a number of persons who, tired of the uncertainties of mining, were looking around through the valley for some spot to settle down in.

Several of these persons had emigrated from the States, and pitched their tents on either side of San Leandro Creek, about eight miles above Oakland, at a point less than one mile from the foot of the mountains.

Among these settlers was a carpenter, named Robert Gilmore, originally from Pennsylvania, where he had a family.

Deserting them for a woman named Elizabeth Miller, the two proceeded to the Golden State together; and after a lot of hard knocks, we find them keeping an inn at the foot of the mountains near San Leandro. At this time, about the year 1852, the gold was scarce.

Robert Gilmore was the most conspicuous secondhand world over produced. He was apparently about 45 years old, and carried a face that would deceive any one.

He was polished in his manner, clean in person, and careful in dress. At a tale of woe, his fine, open countenance expressed commiseration for every creature, and he would be the first man to dervy villainy of any sort. He enjoyed the confidence of a great many of the early settlers, and his tavern was sometimes frequented by capitalists and stock dealers from San Francisco.

It was in the early part of April, and the hour of midnight, black clouds had been building along the mountains, and the wind was howling against the swinging sign of the "Gilmore's Rancho," as the inn was called. Big drops had commenced to fall from the heavens, and all nature seemed convulsed in agony as thunderbolt after thunderbolt reverberated through the gorge. It was a night that was long remembered.

Rain had been falling since the season, and a thunderbolt had never been witnessed in that valley before. Soon the creek was sending an angry food-fering to the bay.

A horseman, dripping with wet, dashed to the inn, threw himself from his steed, and dropped with the butt of a heavy whip on the door.

"What ho! House, I say!" he cried. Lights were lit within, the bolts thrown back, and Gilmore threw open the door of welcome to the drenched stranger.

"A fearful night, sir! You are lucky to find a shelter so soon. Take something to drive out the damp."

"Thank you; I don't care if I do," answered the guest. "And I'll be obliged to you if I can get a bed. I don't pose there's any use in trying to do anything for my mare, is there?"

"I won't hurt her, my dear sir. A California horse don't want anything to keep out the damp."

And the glasses were filled with liquor and drank off, Gilmore taking an inventory of the guest's effects. The man had strapped on his blankets and break for the prominent El Dorado.

The mysterious absence of Isaac Askew from his post at Virginia City, excited much surprise among the directors of the mine; and as he had never been seen by the officers after leaving the former place, it was surmised that he had fallen in with a party of robbers who then infested the State. It was a common error in the early days, and only lasted until a new excitement arose.

A friend who had accompanied him from Australia was the only one likely to be worried about the affair. This friend, named James Price, was also in the employ of the same company; and the two men were so often seen together that they were called "the Australian partners."

Price, becoming tired alone in the mountains, wandered from camp to camp in search of tidings of his lost partner, until he reached San Francisco. All interest was centered in the hope of finding him; he cared not for all the gold in the country, as long as his friend was missing. They had often perilled their lives for each other, and he would have willingly laid down his life for that of his comrade.

The What Cheer House was the favorite resort of the honest miner, and thither he repaired. An excited state of affairs existed here also, the all-absorbing topic of conversation being the new gold discovery. It was contended by an old gray-haired miner, that the nugget exhibited some care. I've rode hard to-day, and but for the storm, would have made San Francisco my stopping place. Let us drink! Let the storm take care of itself."

The miner shivered as he looked out into the night, and drew a long breath of satisfaction that he was so securely housed from the storm. His dress was the ordinary one of a miner in all his outward seeming; but as he threw off an outer coat of pilot cloth, and his white shirt, stylish cut waist-coat, and carefully tied cravat, betrayed his status at a glance.

Isaac Askew was one of the best metallurgists on the coast; and to his skill and energy the success of the new mines at Gold Hill and Virginia City were mainly due. Under his management the rich deposits of silver were brought to the surface in immense quantities, and his mine was becoming famous throughout the land. He was now on business relating to the company, and carried a considerable sum of money on his person.

The capacity of the innkeeper was immediately aroused on beholding the shining mass of gold in the possession of the miner; and although he affected a bit of sympathy with his own opinion, he was busily concealing a plan to relieve him of it.

The inn fronted towards the north at Mission San Jose and the Castro Canon road, while the rear of the building overlooking the creek, with a series of piles in support. Beneath this portion of the structure the turbulent waters were boiling and bubbling in fearful manner, and threatening to carry off the frail-looking support.

The miner drank and grew merry with the avaricious landlord, and told marvelous stories of the mines in Australia, where he had spent a considerable portion of his life. He had traveled in many lands, and told his stories with great humor. Among the miners of Peru and Mexico he had witnessed exciting incidents, which he related in rapid succession.

In the meantime the innkeeper plied his victim with liquor, and at length he began to succumb to its potent influence. "I think I'll go to bed, landlord," he muttered, his head falling on his breast wearily.

"Well, come along then, old boy, we'll take care of you," and assisting the miner to his feet, he led him to his apartment, a room over the bar or office.

"A fitting night for a good job," he muttered, "the elements are at war with all the world. An' so, too."

The miner, overcome by the liquor he had drunk, was buried in profound slumber. He grasped the whip tightly in his hand, as though he was aware of the effort being made to rob him. He had merely laid aside his outer clothing, and on throwing himself on the bed, had carried it along with him.

Deserting them for a woman named Elizabeth Miller, the two proceeded to the Golden State together; and after a lot of hard knocks, we find them keeping an inn at the foot of the mountains near San Leandro. At this time, about the year 1852, the gold was scarce.

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