The Huntingdon Journal.

J. R. DURBORROW, - - - - - EDITOR

HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1875.

Circulation LARGER than any other Paper in the Juniata Valley.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

GOVERNOR:
MAJ. GEN. JOHN F. HARTRANFT.

STATE TREASURER:
HENRY RAWLE, of Erie.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE:
HENRY R. SHEARER, of Shade Gap.

PROTHONOTARY:
THOMAS W. MYTON, of Huntingdon.

REGISTER AND RECORDER:
WILLIAM E. LIGHTNER, of West.

TREASURER:
H. CLAY WEAVER, of Huntingdon.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY:
GEORGE B. ORLADY, of Petersburg.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS:
BARTON GREEN, of Oneida,
ANDREW G. NEFF, of Porter.

DIRECTOR OF THE POOR:
CHAS K. HORTON, of Broad Top City.

AUDITORS:
JOHN E. SMUCKER, of Huntingdon,
WILLIAM H. REX, of Mapleton.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY COMMITTEE.

The following named persons have been selected, for the various districts, to serve on the Republican County Committee for the year 1875:

Alexandria—David S. Henderson, Stephen Hamer.
Barree—Job Slack, A. B. Miller.
Birmingham—John R. Thompson, Joseph Madeon.
Broad Top City—Ephraim Mears, William J. Ammerman.
Brady—J. G. Allison, A. P. Burnham.
Carbon—John S. Halfley, M. S. Brenneman.
Cass—William A. Park, J. Colvin Shafer.
Cassville—Hon. D. Clarkson, Dr. J. F. Thompson.
Clay—Reubin L. Gregory, Richard Hudson.
Coalmont—Thomas Thompson, Reuben H. Crum.
Cromwell—William B. Gilliland, Lemuel Beers.
Dublin—William Clymsits, Frank Stitt.
Franklin—D. M. Thompson, D. R. Miller.
Henderson—George F. Bitrick, Isaac Long.
Hopewell—David H. Heisel, Robert Edwards.
Huntingdon, 1st Ward—R. A. Orbison, J. W. Mattern.
" 2d Ward—John M. Maguire John C. Miller.
" 3d Ward—James Port, sr., A. J. Africa.
" 4th Ward—Isaac B. Hatfield, Chas. Kershaw.
Jackson—John B. Smith, Jackson Harmon.
Juniata—James Park, J. F. Snyder.
Lincoln—John H. Donaldson, John Fulton.
Mapleton—H. M. Swoope, J. E. Mcconahy.
Marklesburg—A. M. Crum, George B. Brumbaugh.
Morris—Samuel H. Beck, Edward W. Graffius.
Mt. Union Borough—T. A. Appleby, F. H. Harrison.
Mt. Union District—Wm. X. Myers, Wm. Shaver.
Oneida—Daniel Kyper, James Foster.
Orbisonia—Rinehart B. Orbison, Thomas M. Kelley.
Penn—Jacob H. Isett, Adam Cease.
Petersburg—Theodore Reiner, Thomas Brininger.
Porter—Peter M. Isenberg, Robert Speer.
Saltillo—C. R. McCarthey, Calvin Greene.
Shade Gap—Wm. V. Lee, H. C. Zeigler.
Shirley—Robert Bigham, H. B. Smelker.
Shirleysburg—John A. Kerr, George Lees.
Springfield—Cyrus J. Brown, Newton Madden.
Tell—John A. Blair, Reel Piper.
Three Springs—Richard Abbinan, Dr. T. Z. Jones.
Union—Ralph Crotsley, David P. Pheasant.
Walker—Howard Robb, James Wase.
Warriorsmark—Samuel Bateton, Hays White.
West, (Upper)—Henry Holtzapple, Henry Davis, jr.
West, (Lower)—J. M. Snowden, Cousins M. McClure.

JOSEPH G. ISENBERG, Chairman.
J. HALL MUSSER, Secy.

REPUBLICAN MASS MEETING.

A Mass Meeting will be held in the Court House on Thursday (to-morrow) evening. Gov. Hartranft will be present. Messrs. Farr, of Reading and Van Note, of Pittsburgh will address the meeting.—Turn out! turn out!

☞ We hope the *Monitor* boys have cooled down—and then Speer is off to Erie!

☞ Speer slaughtered Conrad, Isenberg and Stoneroad with one swift blow of his little hatchet, and now he has gone off to Erie to snub Wallace and his friends.

☞ The *Globe* is patronizingly patting our friend McDivitt on the back. We assure it that "Mac" is too old a fox to be caught with chaff.

☞ Democrats, you who condemn Speer for his conduct towards Stenger last fall, and his course towards Wallace now, why don't you strike back manfully and be somebody? Don't be a set of shotes, grunting around, and then leave it all end in grunting.

☞ The "Scots who hae wi' Wallace bled" in this county can take Mr. Speer's red right hand when he returns from Erie, and kiss it. They are not made of the same material as the Scots of "auld lang syne." They want another Bruce—not the one they have—one that Speer can't carry in his breeches pocket.

☞ What a philanthropist Mr. Speer is! He has invested the entire salary swag in newspapers—*Monitor* and *Globe*. Will it pay? He envied us when we, according to his repeated assertions, run the JOURNAL and *Monitor*, and he determined not to be outdone. He now runs the *Monitor* and *Globe*, but it costs like the mischief.

☞ It is said, *sub rosa*, that the *Monitor* chaps lend the professor types, and the Professor in return furnishes the former with editorials, and this accounts for the sameness of ideas which pervades both papers. We are glad to be able to make this statement, because the impression was fast gaining ground that Mr. Speer was responsible.

☞ Isenberg, Conrad, and a host of other leaders of the Democratic party have been bound hand and foot by Speer, and he is now thinking about casting them into the sea because they dared to raise their voices against him. And they stand idly by and allow themselves to be smote first upon one cheek and then upon the other. Lamb-like Democrats, very.

☞ Having settled things to his entire satisfaction at the late Democratic County Convention—having smote Isenberg, Conrad, Stoneroad, Sims and the rest of the strong men hip and thigh, he has gone up to Erie to smash Wallace. Good; let him run against a good sized circumstance up there! He may come home, as he did from Wilkesbarre, inquiring meekly who struck "Billy" Patterson?

☞ Speer and Randalll are striking at the vitals of Senator Wallace, who is loved and respected by nine out of every ten Democrats in Huntingdon county, and yet, for want of some one to lead off against Mr. Speer, he is allowed to proceed without scarcely a gentle reminder that he is outraging the wishes of a large number of the Democratic party. This is certainly very humiliating.

OUR COUNTY TICKET.

The Republican Convention, which assembled in Wharton & Maguire's Hall, on the 24th ult., placed a ticket in the field that does honor to the whole Republican party. It was a fair and square Convention of the best representatives of the people, and they had resolved, and lived up to the resolution, to do the best for the Republican party. There is not a name on the ticket that would suggest trickery or ring domination. The *personel* of the Convention is a guarantee that the nominations were fairly and honorably made, and the names of the candidates are proof positive of square dealing. They were all before the public and can alone attribute their preferment to the fact that a majority of the voters, at the delegate elections, preferred them. Made up of the material of which it was, no one man, or two men, or a dozen of men, could have nominated an individual, so that the cry of "Ring! Ring!" and "Woods-Orlady!" are the merest chaff, put in circulation by the Speer Ring to irritate those who may feel sore. We will proceed to present the candidates in the order of their nomination, commencing with

HENRY R. SHEARER,

our candidate for Associate Judge. Mr. Shearer came to the Convention as a delegate from Shade Gap. He was not a candidate nor did he expect a nomination.—In general conversation among Republicans the office of Associate Judge was conceded to Mr. Woods' friends. Judge Beaver, who has acted with that wing of the party, was about to retire, and in Judge Clarkson the other wing had a firm and consistent member of the Court. By conceding the nomination to that wing it was only giving them what they were about to loose in the person of Judge Beaver, and the other wing lost nothing by doing so, and thereby conciliated them to this extent. It was a fair and honorable transaction for the purpose of producing harmony. The only question was in regard as to who the man should be. At first Wm. B. Gilliland was proposed, but he refused to take the nomination. Some one, looking around for a candidate, suggested the name of Mr. Shearer, and he was acceptable to a larger number of delegates in the lower end than any other candidate, and he was made the nominee. We are assured that Mr. Shearer is an excellent man. That the only thing that can be said against him is that he is poor and that he failed in business. This is no disgrace. He is fully competent and will make an excellent officer.

THOMAS W. MYTON,

our candidate for Prothonotary, has so well discharged the duties of his office, for the last three years, that it was not until a few days before the Convention that he had a competitor. The other wing presented no candidate, and Mr. Myton's popularity gave him an easy nomination. He is a man of ripe experience, well qualified and an earnest Republican. His nomination is a high tribute to real worth. The people prefer men of experience whom they can trust, and Mr. Myton is their man.

WILLIAM E. LIGHTNER,

the nominee for Register and Recorder, is a most capital nomination. No one has ever thought of questioning Mr. Lightner's qualifications or his integrity. The affairs of his office, for the last three years, have been conducted with marked success, and the public highly appreciate a faithful public servant who has the ability, the stability and the character to look after their interests. They do not mean to exchange a tried public servant, in whom they have every confidence, for an untried one. What has been said about Mr. Myton can, with equal propriety, be said of Mr. Lightner. This nomination was not claimed by the other wing. There was a spirited contest for the nomination between Wm. J. Geissinger and Mr. Lightner, but the usage has been to give the Register and Recorder a second term, and this decided the contest in favor of the latter. If Mr. Geissinger had received the nomination we should have supported him cheerfully as we now support Mr. Lightner.

H. CLAY WEAVER,

nominated for Treasurer, is well known to the voters of the entire county. He is an excellent, thorough-going citizen. He has an abundance of push; is full of energy and never says die. There is more go-aheadativeness in him than a dozen of ordinary men. This nomination was conceded to the other wing as an off-set for Register and Recorder, and was made because a majority of the delegates believed Mr. Weaver would make a more thorough canvass than any other candidate named by that side.

GEORGE B. ORLADY,

the nominee for District Attorney, is a son of Dr. Henry Orlady, of Petersburg, and has just entered upon the practice of the law. He studied law with Hon. S. S. Blair, of Hollidaysburg, and though his experience at the bar has been brief, yet brief as it has been, he has given such evidence of ability and thorough comprehension of his newly adopted profession, that people universally regard him as a man eminently fitted for the place. He is popular with everybody, and his election is universally conceded. The other side presented no candidate for this position.

BARTON GREEN and
ANDREW G. NEFF,

our nominees for County Commissioners, are excellent business men. They are well qualified and will discharge the duties that will devolve upon them with fidelity. No better men could have been selected. This is a fair divide between the respective wings.

CHARLES K. HORTON,

the candidate for Director of the Poor, is a young man of excellent business habits, fully understanding the wishes of the public in regard to the Alms House. This nomination was made to satisfy the section which he represents—Broad Top region. His vote among his neighbors will show how he is appreciated at home.

JOHN E. SMUCKER and
WILLIAM H. REX,

nominees for Auditors, are two of the best men in the county for the place. They are excellent accountants and well versed in the affairs of the county. They should be elected without opposition.

Of such is our ticket. It is strong in every part. It is composed of the best men. It was fairly and squarely nominated. It comes up directly from the people, and the people will ratify the nominations at the polls. We bespeak for the whole of it a triumphant election.

☞ "Ring!" "Ring!" "Woods-Orlady," are the cries of the Democratic organs in concert. Bosh! Nine-tenths of the men who composed the Republican Convention are known to the entire county for their honesty and integrity, and they give the lie to this little political trick. They came to Huntingdon to do the best for the party and they conscientiously discharged their duty. They may have made some mistakes but they were mere errors of judgment. Woods and Orlady's interest did not cause them to hesitate for a moment. We are proud of the *personel* of the late Convention. Such men give character to any party. They were as far above the rascally tricks, which are practiced by politicians of the Speer stamp, as the summit of Mt. Lincoln is above the summit of Pine Ridge.

☞ The "Woods-Orlady tickets" is in almost every line of the Democratic organs. We have no special objection to their calling it the Woods-Orlady ticket. As far as we are concerned they can do so to their hearts' content. But it is an insult to the independent, self-reliant and able men, who composed that Convention, to insinuate that they were the creatures of any person. We point with pride to such men as Jas. A. McPherran, A. B. Miller, J. R. Thompson, J. B. Wakefield, George Hawn, C. K. Horton, A. W. Houck, A. S. Brooks, M. B. Brenneman, J. F. Thompson, Hon. D. Clarkson, Capt. Joseph Parks, K. L. Greene, Richard Hudson, P. P. Dewees, W. B. Gilliland, J. W. Hamilton, F. W. Stewart, J. E. Smucker, H. G. Fisher, Thomas S. Johnston, Perry Moore, Barton Greene, Jacob H. Isett, George Walheater, H. R. Shearer, Robert Bingham, John A. Kerr, R. D. Colegate, Cyrus Brown, Newton Madden, Eli Plummer, Richard Ashman and many others whose names do not now occur to us. These names compose many of the best men in the county. In fact never, perhaps, in the history of the party, were there so many representative men of the party, assembled in Conventon, and to say that these men allowed any man or set of men to dictate to them is simply absurd in the extreme, and an insult to their intelligence.

☞ The editor of the *Globe* did not get quite as mad as the *Monitor* boys at our allusion to Speer's control of both papers, nevertheless, he shows his teeth just the least bit. Now we do not care a "baubee" who owns the *Globe* or any other paper. In fact we believe partizan papers should belong to the party, and that no one man should be asked to invest a large sum of money to keep up a party organ. It is simply an imposition to do so, but we do care who controls them. An editor ought to be able to run a paper without some one standing behind him and pulling the lines constantly for the purpose of directing his political course. The sameness of the *Monitor* and *Globe* proves that this is done. Having thrown off the "Old man of the sea," the editor of the *Globe* has tied up the Roc with the expectation of making his escape. It will only be a feast of serpents at the end of the line.

☞ Owing to pressing business we did not see the *Monitor* or the *Globe* until late last week, and in reply to a friend, who had asked us whether we had seen both or either, we stated that we had not. "Oh, well," said he, "if you see the one you see the other. The inspiration comes from the same source. They are one and the same thing. They are as much alike as two peas." The same ideas, clothed in different words, are to be found in both.—It is a little burdensome on the Democracy to carry so much small ordnance when one respectable gun might do.

☞ The *Globe* thinks it very amusing to hear some people say that it is trying to drag off a number of Republicans into the Democratic party. What other object has it? It can have none other. It has not a shadow of excuse, in the wide world, for the course it is pursuing. It refused to join the regular Republicans on any conditions whatever, and without the semblance of a pretext, at the bidding of Mr. Speer, went over to help out the Democrats, and for forty-six votes, got half the Democratic ticket. This is the milk in the cocoa-nut.

☞ "Half the ticket for a handful of votes;" so says the *Monitor*. This heading was no doubt suggested by some dissatisfied Democrat who failed to see the propriety of giving Guss' squad half the ticket, but the editors did the thing over and put the head on a different article.—It is a splendid heading from our standpoint. Guss, with scarcely an average of one vote to every election district in the county, gets half of the ticket.—Truly they have given "half the ticket for a handful of votes."

☞ The *Globe* wants us to tell it where the money went that was sent into this county last campaign to defeat our candidates for Legislature. All we have to say in reply is that the editor who was stupid enough to run a paper, after the style of the *Globe*, with that amount of money lying around loose, without getting pay for his scribbling, ought to have, at least, prudence enough to keep his mouth shut. But then the Professor is not remarkable for political sagacity.

☞ Speer bought the *Monitor* with the salary swag, to get rid of Cornman, whom he always charged with being controlled by us. In fact, he went so far as to say, repeatedly, that we run both the JOURNAL and *Monitor*. This was great injustice to Mr. Cornman. Last week he set up his boys to "go for us," but fortunately there are several who can play at that game. We have sharpened a score of pencils, and mean to sail in. So, g'lang!

☞ We submit that the weather is rather warm for such exhibitions as the *Monitor* and *Globe* made this week.—Gentlemen, just think of *rabies!*

"DURBORROW'S IMPUDENCE."

The boys who preside over the columns of the *Monitor* manifest considerable indignation, in the last issue of that paper, because a week previously we had alluded to their personal actions in a couple of political Conventions. We had a perfect right to criticise their political actions, and we will do so just as often as they throw themselves open to criticism. But political action is one thing and private individual action quite another. When they intimate that we devoted any of our space to personal abuse they simply know not what they say. We challenge any one to point to a single sentence in the JOURNAL complained of that in any way alluded to these thin-skinned young gentlemen in any other than a political connection. We did allude to Mr. Speer's controlling the *Monitor*, and they know this to be the fact. They know that Mr. Speer's check paid Mr. Cornman for the *Monitor*, and that Mr. Speer bought it to subserve his own interests, and that he is not stupid enough to dispose of it to any person that he cannot control and if he has induced them to invest the amount of money which he invested in it he has found a pair of the most silly geese known to this age.—No, no, gentlemen, we are not stupid enough to believe that you would invest thousands of dollars simply to further the political fortunes of Mr. Speer, nor would Mr. Speer have the cheek to ask as much. When men want their ends subserved they hardly ever expect it to be done at the expense of their friends. But whether Mr. Speer owns it or not makes no difference to us, *he controls it*, and this was the only idea that we desired specially to convey.

As for our own relationship to the JOURNAL we have three actual hard earned dollars invested in it for every one invested by these young gentlemen in the *Monitor*, and we *control our own business, and especially the columns of our paper*, and while we have strength to wield a pen and reason to dictate words we will continue to do so. The man who undertakes to control us will find that he has the largest kind of an elephant on his hands.—We only follow where the interests of the party and our better judgment indicate that it is policy to so do, and on all other occasions we mean to lead. We permit no man to tell us that a certain thing must be done against our better judgment, and to further individual interests. We pay our debts, run our own business, control our own newspaper, and are our own man from head to heels. This much for "Durborrow's impudence." Would that you could say as much, and this is all we have to say. So drive slow, and cease yelping before you are hurt.

Things have come to a pretty pass, when a man, like Durborrow, talks about the proprietors of papers not owning them. A man who is himself editing a paper in which he has not, and does not dare to have, a single dollar's interest. Shame on such impudence.—*Monitor.*

Indeed! We pity the novice who is so extremely sensitive that when his political actions are alluded to, must fly off at a tangent and endeavor to injure his neighbors' credit, by resorting to the most villainous and malicious lying. No gentleman would do the like, and any respectable lawyer would have more discretion. The editor of this paper is both able and willing to pay every penny of honest debt he ever incurred for himself or any one else. He has paid every demand that has ever been made of him as promptly as any other business man in the county, though a few years ago he was obliged to permit much that was valuable to him to be sacrificed to pay debts that were not paid because a banking institution, in which he had confidence, suspended, locking up a large sum of his money. These debts have been paid, manfully, and while he is not entirely out of debt he claims to be worth a sufficient sum, over and above all his indebtedness, to buy either one or all the editors of that paper put together, at any fair price any three honest, unbiassed men, in the community, may place upon them. The assertion that we dare not have a single dollars' interest in the paper we control is a lie and the man who utters it is a liar and a scoundrel and the truth is not in him.

☞ The "Woods-Orlady coalition," appears to annoy the Democratic papers, of this place, very much. They are constantly chattering about it. It is the most absurd bugaboo imaginable! The two wings of the Republican party had determined to settle their differences and unite their efforts against the Democrats. Messrs. Woods and Orlady, as individuals, favored a united party and lent their countenance to the movement. The members of the respective County Committees agreed to unite upon a basis satisfactory to both, and the thing was done. What had Woods and Orlady jointly to do with it? Not anything more than any other good Republican or either of the Committees.

☞ The *Monitor* and the *Globe* lament sorely that Thomas Fisher, esq., was not placed in nomination for Associate Judge. These great crocodile tears are well understood! Had Mr. Fisher been nominated, a thousand different pretexts would have been conjured up to bring about his defeat, but Mr. Fisher was not nominated, and now they are outraged. Out upon the vile political hypocrites! Mr. Fisher and his friends knew that the Associate Judgship was conceded to the friends of Mr. Woods. The JOURNAL made this concession months ago and the Convention, composed of the best, independent, self-reliant thinkers in the county, endorsed its course.

☞ The Democratic Ring determined to and did

"Cleave the Douglass head,"

and B. F. had to stand aside and make room for W. F. Cunningham. And then "Billy" went a-fishing and got "pi-sened," and now he can't run a bit. So far Lightner has two chances to his one.

☞ "Such a man as Durburrow." Well, indeed! What is wrong with the man? Has he ever murdered anybody? Or is he only a political hypothenuse? May be he is only an acute angle or rhomboid?

WHAT A DEMAGOGUE DID AT CAMP MEETING.

On Sunday last a week ago, Hon. R. Milton Speer, of Salary Grab notoriety, paid a visit to the Newton Hamilton Camp Meeting. The little demagogue was extremely busy. He went up and down seeking whom he could mislead. To a Republican office holder he said, in substance: "Do you know that if the Woods-Orlady ticket is elected you will loose your head inside of a week after the election?" "How could that affect me?" said the office holder. "Oh, you know Scott and Cameron are bad friends. Scott had you appointed and he is out of politics; Cameron controls all those appointments now. Woods is very intimate and friendly with Cameron. I am surprised at your being indifferent. The only chance for you is to help defeat the Republican ticket. That will satisfy Cameron that Woods does not amount to anything in politics. This is the only thing that will save you. Guss is doing a glorious work in this direction. Go in, like a man, and save your neck." The officer couldn't see it. It was too thin.

The little grabber next turned his attention to a friend of Col. J. Hall Musser and repeated the story of Woods and Cameron's cordial relations, and insisted that the only way to prevent Col. Musser from being turned out of the post office was to defeat the Woods-Orlady ticket.

He then wound himself into a confidential chat with W. J. Geissinger. Said he, "do you know that Lightner's friends had determined to defeat your election if you had been nominated?" This was news to Geissinger. "Yes, sir," said he, "William Stryker and others were vowing vengeance against you publicly on the street. They threatened to burst up the Convention if Lightner failed to get the nomination.—You cannot stand by the action of such a Convention. I know you too well for that."

He then sauntered up to a couple of ministers. After a very cordial greeting he spoke of the very good meeting, and how largely he had been benefitted by his attendance. "The fact is," said he, "we Presbyterians are getting to be as much in favor of camp meetings as the Methodists. I expect to see our church take the lead at these meetings before many years." Not being able to find any other object upon which to cast the rays of his beaming countenance, he retired to a solemn place and said his prayers.

☞ The *Monitor*, with its usual balderdash, makes a great ado over the idea of electing Henry R. Shearer, a "Woods man," to the bench. It appears to regard such a contingency as a calamity, and throws up its hands and rolls up its eyes in well feigned horror. It has forgotten that Adam Heater, the great and good Adam, has also been a "Woods man," and has also been and is now an ardent "Speer man." Just think of it! A "Speer man" for Judge! and that, too, in the latter half of the nineteenth century! Great Governor and little fishes! What is this world coming to?

☞ Henry R. Shearer run on a "mule ticket" long enough ago to plead a political limitation, and now when he is running on the regular ticket, the Democratic organs, the *Monitor* and its tender, the *Globe*, try to nauseate Republicans with this little freak of Henry's—almost forgotten; but it don't nauseate worth a cent. Shearer is a poor man, it is true, and this is what's the matter. These aristocratic gentlemen are shocked at the idea of filling the bench with a man who can't wear silk stockings and carry a gold-headed cane. Honest poor men, remember Henry R. Shearer when you come to make up your ticket.

☞ Hon. R. Milton Speer has gone off to Erie to help to put his worthy Salary Grabbing colleague through, and to use all his little influence to crush Wallace and his friends, and yet nine Democrats out of ten, in Huntingdon county, are warm friends of Wallace; but they have no leader. If the anti-Speer men—the Stenger men—had had the courage of a good-sized louse, in the late Democratic Convention, Speer would have been licked out of his boots.

☞ The *Globe* says: "You want honest and capable men," and says that its nominees have these qualities in a pre-eminent degree. The best evidence in the world that its nominees should not be elected is the fact that for the mere sake of securing a nomination and a prospective election, they were willing to sell their party and principles to the Democrats.—Men who will act so unprincipled out of office, should not be trusted in office. Actions speak louder than words.

☞ The Professor, up to this time, appears to be happy in his change of censors. He hasn't done anything to provoke Speer's ire yet, and all goes "merry as a marriage bell," but wait until Speer's hand is brought down upon him, and then, good gracious! what a smell of sulphur will pervade the region of the depot. We will then realize the real import of the phrase: "h—ll broke loose."

☞ Republicans of Huntingdon county, if you think for a single moment, that the late Republican Convention was controlled by anybody, ask your delegates. If the substantial men you sent to the late Convention could not and did not act for themselves, then in the name of all that is sacred, who can you trust? Republicans, the names of these men are a sufficient guarantee of good faith.

☞ We refer specially to the manly card of Wm. J. Geissinger, Esq., in another column. There is no discount on William. He is a true blue Republican. Would that there were more such men.

☞ The last *Globe* had more than its usual amount of silly twaddle. If Speer wants the work better done he must do it himself. There is too much slush in the Professor's lucubrations. Stuff!

☞ The pismires in the *Monitor* sand heap have swelled themselves up to the size of buzzing beetles. They are regular cock-'o-the-walk chaps. Whew! Mad was no name for it.

☞ The late Republican County Convention transferred the duties of Chairman of the Republican County Committee, which for the last year had been imposed upon L. S. Geissinger, esq., to Joseph G. Isenberg, esq. Mr. Geissinger was an efficient and energetic Chairman and under any ordinary circumstances would have brought the party out of the fight with flying colors, as it was, it was no fault of his. He performed the duties that devolved upon him with energy and zeal and the party owes him a debt of gratitude.—His successor is an active and earnest Republican and will make an efficient chairman.

☞ The efforts of a few over zealous ministers to commit the Methodist Church to the fortunes of R. Audley Browne, prohibition candidate for Governor, was signally rebuked by the Directorship of the Juniata Valley Camp Meeting Association. Nor was it the Directorship alone that felt indignant at this effort to dictate whom their people should support, but a large majority of the laity. The Methodist Church is made up of as intelligent a body of Christian gentlemen as is to be found anywhere, and they claim to be able to decide for themselves in all political matters.

☞ An audacious fabrication is published simultaneously in the *Globe* and *Monitor* to the effect that Rash Fisher has spoken disparagingly of the doings of the recent Republican Convention. On the contrary, Mr. Fisher voted in the Convention for almost every candidate on the ticket, and expresses himself publicly on all occasions, that the ticket is a good one, and will be elected by a handsome majority. Mr. Speer had better try again.

☞ The *Globe* talks glibly about the way in which the Republican Convention was set up, and yet it cannot give a single positive fact to prove what it asserts. Mere presumption and pointing to this and that, the result of circumstances, are no evidence. Sensible people want absolute facts. Nothing short of these will answer.

☞ The Republicans in Convention assembled, said they preferred true and tried men—persons whom they knew to be men of experience and integrity—for the offices of Prothonotary and Register and Recorder, and this is the reason why Messrs. Myton and Lightner are candidates for re-election. Furthay?

☞ The editor of the *Globe*, who has been buzzing around Cameron, Mackey apd others, and only getting snubbed for his pains, makes wry faces. It is a little rough on a fellow who has eaten dirt by the shovelful, to be obliged to submit to being spit upon besides.

☞ The *Monitor* and *Globe*, to cover up their own ring operations, try to create the impression that the Republican nominations were the result of a combination, but the character of the men who made them is a pledge that they were made in good faith.

☞ "If Durborrow is a good judge of mules, &c."—*Globe.*

Durborrow don't count much on Mules, but then he is death on Jacks. Let the *Monitor* and *Globe* take due notice and govern themselves accordingly.

☞ The *Monitor*, last week, opened up a personal assault upon us, without a personal provocation. Now, all we desire to know is: Is thing to be continued? If it is we will put a little brimstone to soak.

☞ Hon. Archy McAllister went to Newton Hamilton to engineer the temperance resolutions through, but he came away with a significant flea in his ear.

A CARD.

TO MY FRIENDS:—Owing to the fact that Democrats have circulated the story that because of my disappointment in not securing the nomination for Register and Recorder, in the late Republican Convention, I intended to use my influence to defeat the ticket placed in nomination by said Convention, I deem it my duty to publicly deny the truth of it, and at the same time thank my friends for the favorable notice they gave me in said Convention, and I hereby assure them that I will (as has been my habit in the past) work zealously for the election of the whole ticket, and urge all who voted for me in Convention, or who voted for delegates known to be favorable to me at the primary election, to do the same, and prove thereby that we are Republicans in truth.

Respectfully, &c.,
WM. J. GEISSINGER.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron.

Gives tone to the stomach, improves the appetite and assists digestion; excites the bowels to healthy action, expelling all the foul humors that contaminate the blood, corrupt the secretions and offend the breath. It excites the liver to a healthy action and strengthens the nerves, imparting that glow to life that proceeds from perfect health. Thousands in all walks of life, testify to the virtues of this excellent medicine in correcting the derangement of the digestive organs. Get the genuine. Sold only in $1 bottles. Ask for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, and take no other.

DYSPEPSIA. DYSPEPSIA. DYSPEPSIA.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, a sure cure for this disease. It has been prescribed daily for many years in the practice of eminent physicians with unparalleled success. Symptoms are loss of appetite, wind and rising of food, dryness in mouth, headache, dizziness, sleeplessness and low spirits. Get the genuine. Not sold in bulk—only $1 bottles.

Do you want something to strengthen you, or a good appetite? Do you want to get rid of nervousness? Do you want energy, sleep well, or be cured of dyspepsia, kidney or liver disease? Try E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. Every bottle guaranteed to do as recommended. Sold only in $1 bottles. Depot and office, No. 259 North Ninth St. Philadelphia, Pa. Get the genuine. Sold by all druggists. Ask for Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, and take no other.

TAPE WORM REMOVED ALIVE.

Removed alive with head complete, in from two to four hours. No fee till removed, E. F. KUNKEL, 259 North Ninth St., Philadelphia. Seat, Pin and Stomach Worms also removed. Call and see; advice free, or send for circular. Ask your druggist for KUNKEL'S WORM SYRUP. Price, $1 per bottle. [sep8-1m

New To-Day.

WANTED—AGENTS.—MEN AND WOMEN, in every city, town and county, to canvass for Wm. Redheffer's PATENT LIGHTNING RECIPROCATING IMPROVED CHURN AND EGG BEATER. Sells at sight and pays Large Profits. Send for circular to manufacturer, W. H. CHICK & CO., 111 N. Second St., Saint Louis. sep8-3m

LIVERY STABLE FOR SALE—A RARE CHANCE!

Having gone into other business, I will sell my LIVERY STOCK, at a bargain, and if desired the half-interest in the real estate. It is the old stand where Henry McManigal built the commodious stable, and is centrally located. Only a small cash payment desired, and the remainder to suit purchaser.

For further information call at the Jackson House. GEORGE LONG.

Sept. 8-3t

New To-Day.

WANTED—

Agents for a First Class Life Insurance Company, working under the non-forfeiting law of Massachusetts. With good, reliable men liberal arrangements will be made.

Address, with reference,
WM. L. GARRETT,
132 South Fourth St.,
Philadelphia.

Sep8-1m

TWENTY THIRD ANNUAL EXHIBITION OF THE

PENNSYLVANIA STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, *for 1875*, will be held at

LANCASTER, PA.,

Commencing

SEPTEMBER 27, 1875,

To Continue Five Days.

☞ Books of Entry will close September 20. No Entrance fee charged. ☜

Competition is co-extensive with the United States, and the citizens of the several states are cordially invited to compete for our prizes.

For premium lists and other information apply to either of the undersigned.

GEORGE SCOTT, President.
D. W. SELLER, Recording Secretary.
ELDRIDGE M'CONKEY, Corresponding Secretary. [Sept. 8, 1875.

MORTON, BLISS & CO.,

BANKERS, 2 BROAD ST., N. Y.

Issue Circular Notes and Letters of Credit for Travelers, also Commercial Credits available in all parts of the world. Negotiate Loans,

AND DRAW EXCHANGE ON

MORTON, ROSE & CO., LONDON
ROTHSCHILDS & CO., PARIS.
HOPE & CO., AMSTERDAM.

$3 SAMPLE FREE and big pay to male and female agents everywhere. Address THE UNION PUBLISHING CO., Newark, N. J.

PLEASANT AND PROFITABLE EMPLOYMENT.—"Beautiful!" "Charming!" "O, how lovely!" "What are they worth?" &c. Such are exclamations by those who see the large elegant New Chromos produced by the European and American Chromo Publishing Co. They are all perfect gems of art. No one can resist the temptation to buy when they see the Chromos. Canvassers, Agents, and gentlemen and ladies out of employment, will find this the best opening ever offered make money. For full particulars, send stamp for confidential circular. Address F. GLEASON & CO., 738 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

$50 TO $10.000

Has been invested in Stock Privileges and paid

900 PER CENT. PROFIT.

"How to Do It," a Book on Wall St., sent free. TUMBRIDGE & CO., Bankers and Brokers, 2 Wall st., N. Y.

$77 A week guaranteed to Male and Female Agents, in their locality. COSTS NOTHING to try it. Particulars Free. P. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Me.

TEAS—The choicest in the world—Importers' Prices—Largest Company in America—staple article—house never already—Trade continually increasing—Agents wanted everywhere—best inducements—don't waste time—send for circular to ROBT. WELLS, 43 Vesey street, N. Y., P. O. Box 1287.

HOWE'S NEVER-FAILING AGUE CURE Price $1. Sold by Druggists. $500 REWARD IF IT FAILS TO CURE. DR. C. E. HOWE, Seneca Falls, N. Y.

MOST EXTRAORDINARY

Terms of Advertising are offered for Newspapers in the State of

PENNSYLVANIA.

Send for list of papers and schedule of rates. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., ADVERTISING AGENTS, No. 41 Park Row, New York.

NAME THIS PAPER. [aug 18-3t.

ONE MILLION CORRUGATED Stovepipe Elbows

Manufactured by CORRUGATED ELBOW CO., 45 & 47 Lake Street, Chicago.

A PERFECT DRAFT. Economy, Beauty, Cleanliness, and Good Heat.

USED BY THOSE DESIRING A PERFECT DRAFT.

QUARTER BONDS

OF THE

INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION CO.

FIVE DOLLARS EACH.

$5.00 EACH.

Will buy a quarter Bond of The Industrial Exhibition Co., of New York.

Each Quarter Bond participates in Four series allotments every year, until it is redeemed.

The following Premiums show what any Bond may receive. A quarter Bond would receive one quarter of the below named premium.

JANUARY & JULY.		Cash.
1 premium of		$100,000
1 premium of		10,000
1 premium of		5,000
1 premium of		2,000
1 premium of		1,000
10 premiums of	$500 each	5,000
10 premiums of	200 each	2,000
27 premiums of	100 each	2,700
48 premiums of	50 each	2,400
900 premiums of	21 each	18,900
Total		$150,000

APRIL & OCTOBER.		Cash.
1 premium of		$100,000
1 premium of		10,000
1 premium of		5,000
3 premiums of	$1,000 each	3,000
10 premiums of	500 each	5,000
10 premiums of	200 each	2,000
29 premiums of	100 each	2,900
44 premiums of	50 each	2,200
3900 premiums of	21 each	81,900
Total		$150,000

The Company is not responsible for any money sent, except it be by check, Postal order, draft or express payable to the order of The Industrial Exhibition Co.

Circulars sent on application.

Address,
INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION CO.,
12 East 17th Street,
Sept. 8, 1875.] New York City.

New Advertisements.

Duff's College.

The oldest and best appointed Institution for obtaining a Business Education.

For circulars address

P. DUFF & SONS,
Sept. 1-eom-3mo. Pittsburgh, Pa.

ESTABLISHED IN 1850.

Sales in the past year over FIVE TONS PER MONTH, in packages of 12 ounces each!

RETAIL for 25 cents: FIVE packs for $1.

This "CATTLE POWDER" has proved a sure preventive and a certain cure for

Chicken Cholera or Gapes.

I have received, unsolicited, any amount of evidence from FARMERS and others, who used it and thereby saved their Poultry Stock from the disease and death. All I ask is, TRY IT, save your Stock, and be convinced; costs but little.

My Powder has always given full satisfaction as a most reliable cure in all diseases of HORSES, CATTLE, HOGS and SHEEP. It will keep them thrifty and healthy; the Cow will yield 25 per cent. more butter and milk; Cattle and Hogs will gain in fattening in the same proportion.

Ask for this Powder at your nearest Store, or address me for a pamphlet, with full particulars.

FRED'K. A. MILLER, Proprietor,
129 North Front St., Phila.

WANTED AT ONCE, HERBS, such as Catnip, Tansy, Boneset, Pennyroyal, Yarrow, &c., in large lots. Sept. 1-6m

New Advertisements.

HENRY & CO.
C. MUNSON.
D. W. HOLT.
J. F. STEWER.

COTTAGE PLANING MILL CO

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, FLOORING, Brackets, Mouldings Stair-Railings, PLASTERING LATH, SHINGLES, COMMON AND FANCY PICKETS, FRAME STUFF and all kinds of LUMBER.

The members of the Cottage Planing Mill Co. being largely interested in the Lumber interest in Clearfield