The Huntingdon Journal.

FRIDAY, - - - AUGUST 18, 1876.

READING MATTER ON EVERY PAGE.

W. L. FOULK,

Agent of the Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia Press Association,

Is the only person in Pittsburgh authorized to receive advertisements for the JOURNAL. He has our best rates.

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.

HUNTINGDON POST OFFICE.

Time of Arrival and Closing of the Mails.

Mails arrive as follows:

From the East at 7.32 a. m., 3.35 p. m., 8.10 p. m.
" West at 8.30 a. m., 9.24 a. m., 4.10 p. m. (closed mail from Altoona and Petersburg,) and 10.53 p. m.
" South (Huntingdon and Broad Top R. R.) 6.35 p. m., and closed mail from Bedford at 8.25 a. m.
" Donation and Conpropst's Mills, (Wednesdays and Saturdays) at 12 m.
" Union Church (Wednesdays and Saturdays) at 11 a. m.

Close as follows:

For the East at 9.00 a. m., 8.15 p. m.
" West at 11.40 a. m., (closed mail to Petersburg,) 5.10 p. m., 7.45 p. m.
" South (H. & B. T. R. R.) at 8.30 a. m., and closed mail to Bedford at 7.45 p. m.
" Donation and Conpropst's Mills, (Wednesdays and Saturdays) at 1 p. m.
" Union Church (Wednesdays and Saturdays,) at 1 p. m.

Office open from 6.30 a. m. to 8.30 p. m., except Sundays and legal holidays, when it will be open from 8 a. m. to 9 a. m.

J. HALL MUSSER,
Postmaster.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Brief Mention—Home-made and Stolen

Picnics.

Candidates.

Camp meetings.

Foggy mornings.

Our jobbers are busy.

Who are going to be delegates?

Peaches are coming to market.

Blackberries three cents per quart.

Subscribe for the campaign JOURNAL.

The soldiers returned home on Saturday.

Rev. Hollifield has been off to the seashore.

Hon. Harry J. McAteer was in town on Saturday.

Commonwealth cases will be numerous in Court next week.

Geo. B. Orlady, esq., is home again from a tour through the West.

Don't fail to attend the delegate elections on Saturday night.

Quite a large crowd visited the Elysian Bower on last Saturday night.

Going to the Centennial in September? "Yes." So answers every body.

When you come to Court next week, don't fail to call and pay the printer.

Those gravel piles still grace Fifth street. Have we a Street Commissioner?

The Lutheran Sabbath School pienieed in Cottage Grove on Thursday of last week.

We noticed Gen. Beaver, of Centre county, upon our streets several days this week.

Jack Porter's goat affords a fund of amusement for the mischievous boys of the town.

Our young friend, Harry Long, is home on a short visit from the city of broad brims. Welcome.

Wholesome vegetables are getting extremely plenty. They are the right kind of food for this season.

"Who threw that bottle?" was the question that troubled the minds of the rowdies on Saturday night.

If your tongue is coated or if you have a bad breath, take a dose of Dr. Bull's Pills.—Price 25 cents.

Only 50 cents for the JOURNAL during the campaign. Every Republican in the county should have a copy.

The JOURNAL Excursion to the Centennial is going to be one of the important events of the season. Join it.

Several small balloons were sent up on Saturday which floated away to Kingdom come or some intermediate point.

How does it come that flour is so high in the face of the fact that wheat is so plenty and cheap? Is there a corner in flour?

To-day, (Thursday,) the scholars composing the Catholic Sabbath School will enjoy themselves by a picnic in Cottage Grove.

Smithfield went into the hammering business on Saturday night. There was considerable blowing and striking and several hurt.

Coal is being put away but the price is entirely too high for these hard times. Something must be done to break up the coal combination.

The livery stable men were taxed to their utmost in order to furnish modes of conveyance to camp meeting goers on Sunday morning last.

If you have not made up your mind to join the JOURNAL Excursion to Philadelphia do so at once. Let us hear from you. The time is very short.

We understand that a large crowd was in attendance at the Mooresville camp meeting on Sunday last, and that excellent order was maintained.

Harry L. Geissinger, an ex-typo of the *Monitor* office, but now a theological student at Lancaster, is spending a few days with his friends in this place.

Camp commences at Newton Hamilton on the 22nd. We have a down-stairs tent to let. Apply to the Secretary, J. K. Rhodes, esq., Newton Hamilton.

"Tommy" Africa, the obliging and gentlemanly clerk in the Post Office, has been doing the Centennial. He will come home as full of it as the rest of them.

Rev. D. W. Hunter having returned from the Centennial Encampment, services will be resumed in the Baptist church on Sunday next at the usual hours.

Monday, September 4th, is the last day for the registration of voters. See that the name of every Republican vote in the county is upon the registry lists. tf

The venders of lager beer and other fluids must have driven a lively trade on Saturday night, judging from the number of inebriated individuals on our streets.

Mrs. Harry Noel, of West Huntingdon, was found, by members of the family, on Saturday last, in the stable, where she had gone to do some chores, severely paralyzed.

A valuable two-year old heifer, the property of Isaac Cook, esq., of Tod township, was killed by the cars, on the E. B. T. R. R. on Monday morning of last week.

Robt. A. Laird, esq., of Porter township, has been appointed a Store-keeper by the Internal Revenue Department. Robert will make a careful and reliable officer.

R. K. Allison, esq., a citizen of Brady township, died at his residence, on Monday afternoon last, of lung fever. His loss will be deeply felt in the community in which he lived.

By an advertisement in another column it will be seen that the Huntingdon Academy is to be re-opened, W. C. Bartol, Principal. Mr. Bartol is well-known to our citizens.

A company of Artillery went West on Sunday morning. The members of it will look at Sitting Bull through Gattling guns, provided Sitting Bull don't get the first pop at them.

Some female, in the neighborhood of our office, has a voice well suited to give alarm at some signal station on the sea cost. It would answer admirably in the place of a fog horn.

Our friend, S. G. Whittaker, esq., who has been confined to his room for several weeks past, nursing a healed hand, we are happy to say is convalescing, and will soon be himself again.

A game of base ball came off on the Fair grounds, on Saturday afternoon, between the McConnelstown club and the Smithfield club, which resulted in a victory for the former by a score of 31 to 12.

The three or four half-grown blackguards, who prowl about our streets nightly, disturbing decent people by their howling, should receive the immediate attention of the police.—Lock the rowdies up.

Our friend, George Hawn, esq., will please accept our thanks for a handkerchief full of most luscious pears. He raises very fine fruit and appreciates it. His liberal donation to the printers is very commendable.

Some of the bummers, in this place who frequent the beer saloons and watch for victims to fleece, succeeded in finding one on Monday night, whose pockets they rifled of $23 and such other articles as they desired.

A tramp entered the house of Mr. John Linn, of Lincoln township, on Thursday of last week, while the family where all from home, and carried off all of Mr. Linn's clothing, consisting of several coats, pants and vests.

We have received very little encouragement in our efforts to get up a party to visit the Centennial in September to leave here the last day or two of August. If anything is to be done it would be well if it were done quickly.

Rev. M. K. Foster, if the accepted theory is correct, has more happiness in his garden than is usually found in such places. It contains a large number of sun-flowers—and they look happy as they "bend and bow in the breezes."

Our old and highly esteemed friend, and next door neighbor, for half a score of years, John H. Rush, esq., of Bedford, died on Saturday last, after a long and painful illness. He was one of nature's noblemen. We deeply sympathize with the bereaved family.

Rev. D. W. Hunter spent last week in Camp with the Fifth Regiment of National Guards, encamped on the Centennial grounds. He expresses himself highly pleased with his brief campaign. Mr. Hunter is one of the best men for the place. Gov. Hartranft never commissioned a truer and better one.

When we see boys, and at times full grown men, teasing and laughing at some crazy person it seems to us that they are hard put to for wit. If you cannot get something to laugh at that is sane buy a Jumping Jack or a Billy Goat. And you needn't come 'round here either. Neither the devil nor the editor are for sale.

A gentleman informs us that at least fifty persons can be raised to join an Excursion to the Centennial about the 30th of August at Pleasant Grove. Let other communities move in the matter at once. Get up a paper and sign it and forward it to us at the earliest possible moment. The charge will be five dollars for each passenger.

The game of billiards between Messrs. Fisher and Vaughn did not come off on Saturday night, as was announced, owing to the indisposition of Mr. Fisher, but our young friend, Mr. John R. Hunter supplied the place of Mr. Fisher, and he and Mr. Vaughn played a closely contested game which resulted in a victory for Mr. V. by a score of 300 to 293.

Wesley W. Gary, esq., the inventor of Gary's Motor, who was laid up with inflammatory rheumatism ever since March last, has fully recovered and during the last week has been off to Elmira and Binghampton, New York, to close with parties who are securing interests in his Invention. There is any amount of capital already, and about to be, invested in this great invention.

Our friend, Isaiah Paxton, esq., the able and efficient Master Mechanic in charge of the Yard and Shop of the P. R. R. at this place, has been transferred to the Shops and Yard of the Sunbury and Lewistown road at Lewistown. We regret very much that Mr. Paxton is going to leave us. He was very much liked by every body connected with the railroad at this point. His successor is A. W. Greenwood, esq., of Altoona.

We learn from Hon. B. L. Hewitt that the Board of Fishery Commissioners passed over the Pittsburgh, Washington and Baltimore, West Penn and Pennsylvania Railroads, during the last week, in search of a location for a Trout Hatchery for Western Pennsylvania which is authorized by act of Assembly. In their extended trip they were unable to find a single Spring that would answer the purpose. Mr. Hewitt states that while there are at least seven in Blair county that are admirably adapted, it is extremely doubtful whether a single one, coming up to the requirements, can be found west of the Allegheny mountains.

The case of Musser vs. Durborrow was argued before Master-in-Chancery, Hewitt, at the office of S. T. Brown, esq., in this place, on Friday last. The Bill was sustained by Speer and Brown and the Answer by Maj. R. B. Petrikin. The defence asked for the dismissal of the Bill on the ground that it was not a proper case for the interposition of Equity and because the Bill, having been denied, and the Plaintiff having failed to produce corroborative testimony, it should be dismissed. Maj. Petriken's argument was exhaustive and well sustained throughout by the practice. The Master will proceed to thoroughly examine the subject and prepare a decree.

MONTGOMERY will sell ready-made clothing at greatly reduced prices, for the next three weeks, in order to make room for new goods.

THE CRAFT.—It gives us pleasure to acknowledge the following fraternal visits:

On Saturday last Henry A. McPike, esq., the talented and witty editor of the Cambria *Freeman*, spent half an hour or so with us and entertained us with a few of his *pun*-gent observations upon men and things in general. It is twenty years since we first met McPike, in Hollidaysburg, and Old Time has dealt gently with him. He is robust, good-natured and a most agreeable companion. May he live to see the next Centennial.

The same evening M. P. Rindlaub, esq., of the Grand County *Witness*, published at Platteville, Wisconsin, dropped in on us. Mr. Rindlaub has spent quite a number of years in Wisconsin and has thoroughly identified himself with that region.

On Monday Charles M. Cott, esq., of Columbus, Ohio, formerly of this place, called in on his way home from a Centennial visit. Mr. Cott is conducting a job office in that city, and is the publisher of the *Ohio Medical Recorder*. He is a very pleasant and enterprising gentleman.

Do you want a suit of clothes? Go to MONTGOMERY'S. He is selling at reduced prices to make room for fall stock.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS—NEVER DESPAIR—Something that never fails—*Fever and Ague*. To the sick it is of little consequence how they are cured, whether from a rational view of the disease, or by the rules defined for the guidance of the profession, so long as the cure is certain and expeditious. To a suffering man the question on the relative merits of quinine or calomel is uninteresting. The faculty may wrangle and discuss their various theories, but Dr. Holloway's treatment dispels doubt ere the disciples of Esculapius have finished the first stage. Holloway's Pills are the only remedies which effect a speedy and radical cure without danger of a relapse. Read the advertisement elsewhere. 185

MONTGOMERY is selling good goods cheaper than any other store in town. Give him a call.

Borough orders or School orders taken in exchange for Carpets and Furniture, by J. A. BROWN 525 Penn st. jy 28-4t]

BALLOON ASCENSION.—The Balloon Ascension, advertised for this place, for Saturday last, by Miss Lizzie Ihling, of Philadelphia, took place according to previous arrangements at the time stated. The aerostat was inflated, at the Gas Main, in the Diamond. The Gas was turned on about 10.30 o'clock a. m., and by 1.30 o'clock p. m., a sufficiency of gas had been passed in, and in the presence of a large crowd of town and country people Prof. Wise gave his notice a good send off and she drifted in a northwesterly direction, over West Huntingdon, over Warrior Ridge, Petersburg, Tussey's Mountain, and landed safely on the farm of Samuel Wigton, esq., near Franklinville, in Franklin township. She had her balloon forwarded to Spruce Creek station, and returned to this place safe and sound by the Atlantic Express at 7.27 o'clock p. m. We suppose she traveled a distance of fifteen miles in a direct line, and had a very fine view. The day was calm and not sweltering hot. The morning was cloudy and threatening, but not enough to deter an ascension. There were quite a number of country people in town, but business was very little enlivened by their presence. Miss Ihling remained over night and left for Philadelphia on Sunday. Her ascension was one of the most successful we have ever witnessed. Among others enjoying the luxury we noticed our friend McPike, of the Cambria *Freeman*. He came over to see Easly go up but, no doubt, was disappointed.

Since the above was put in type we have received the following interesting and graphic narrative of the voyage from the pen of Miss Ihling:

I arose from the square of Huntingdon, at thirty minutes past one o'clock. Thermometer marked 80 degrees. A train started westward on the P. R. R. same time. I heard another train in the direction of Broad Top. Now I heard the shouts of the multitude below. O, dear, what a tumult of music!—cord and discord—the barn-yards in bedlam, clitter and clatter, cow-bells donging, horns resounding, dogs bow-wowing. I said, can all this come on account of my balloon? Why, I never heard the like before. Now comes a chorus of pattering rain drops on the roof of my balloon—may be hail. There is the serpentine Juniata wending through the mountain defiles, some places it seems to me, under them. I am now in a maze of glory—and in a glorious maze. I feel like praying, inspired with the grandeur of the enchanted cyclorama.—I really think that Adam and Eve lived here, for now, high up (2,000 feet) I can see the golden apples glittering in the trees. Now my ears are cracking at an altitude of 3,000 feet; I stop them with cotton and the sensation ceases. Two o'clock four minutes. Now the great mountain scenery opens fully to the view. "Distance lends enchantment to the view." "Glory to God, the highest." "Mightiest of the mighty." "How lovely Thou hast made this world." "Is Saturn so much more beautiful as it is larger than our world?" "How this heavenly kingdom makes one think, think aloud."

I must for a moment leave the world of fancy's vision, and look to my change of instruments: barometer 8,000 feet; thermometer 88°, no change since I left the earth. The wet-bulb thermometer has risen from 76 to 78. My ozone paper is changing from white to brown. I smell sulphur, and my throat is getting irritated. A gum-drop allays the irritation. Oh, a new scene! Huntingdon is being covered with a gauze. How magical this transformation scene—"there, it is gone now!" I am fairly entering cloud-land. Two o'clock seven minutes. Barometer 6,000 feet. "Oh, how wonderful this air-ocean full of islands." The little fleecy clouds below are scraping the tree tops—it looks so. Clouds all around and above. Here and there a beam of sunshine streams down upon me. It is getting very warm up here. Barometer 7,500 feet; thermometer 88 degrees; wet-bulb 87 degrees. The sun is shining glorious now. The "Republic" is puffed up and exhaling a vapory breath. It smells like a certain animal more beautiful than odorous.

It was very cloudy when I left, but up here it is beautiful sun-shine. I am in the midst of a wonderful city. Domes and spires are formed of clouds, cliffs piled upon cliffs, great whales of vapor floating about, islands of all shapes and dimensions, all these images glitter on one side with the colors of the rainbow; on the other they are shadowed like the mountains of the moon. All the time these forms are changing. It is the "Black Crook" on a mighty great scale. These clouds are good sounding boards—at 7,500 feet I hear distinctly the sound of cow-bells and human voices. A magnificent spectacle a little way off and below—two bulky white clouds have sprung up, they close together at their tops and form a triumphal arch, and I see the earth beyond this grotto. It is a dream that is not all a dream. I wish I could live up here all the time. But alas, what goes up must come down, and with tears in my eyes I look upon the last little sack of sand. Oh, it is more precious in my eyes than a sack of rubies. I am obliqueing over and against a great mountain that puts up its gigantic back, as much as to say, "don't dare to cross my threshold." Now, I prayed God to take me safely over this stiff-backed opposer, and I was inspired to pour out my rubies, and they sparkled like little diamonds as they fell, and the mountain passed away, and in another moment I hovered over Spruce Creek Valley. I see farms and farm-houses in this beautiful vale. I see men and horses in the fields ploughing. Ladies are waving their white pocket handkerchiefs. I pulled the valve rope hard with one hand, and waved my flag with the other. Down I bounded, but pending my weight mainly on the hoop overhead, I did not experience much concussion. A stiff breeze was current in this valley and the "Republic" went straight forward on a rampage, as much as to say, "if you are the Goddess of Liberty, I am Satan let loose over the earth." My grapnell did nothing more than make the dust fly out of the folds of my drapery. My beautiful costume was getting soiled. I had a mind to show the white feather and leap for life, but the thought of coward came upon me, and I stamped my foot upon the bottom of my wicker cage and said: "You ugly puffed up monster, as you are now, when a few moments ago you behaved like a lovely angel, how dare you presume to treat me thus." Now I see help. Two middle aged gentlemen, Messrs. Wigtons, and two ploughmen came to my aid, and I said to one of them, please step into my basket; he did so promptly and I as promptly stepped out, and with one touch of my pen-knife I took all the rampant humor out of the turbulent "Republic." Young John Wigton now came to hand and said, "I thought you were a man, but your hair told me you were a woman, and then I made proud haste to catch you on the wing." I was hospitably received at the Wigton mansion, and in a few moments I was behind a pair of Wigton colts, speeding over the rough earth for Spruce Creek railroad, seven miles off.

I landed eighteen miles from Huntingdon after one hour and a half's ride of the happiest moments of my life.

Aug. 12, 1876. LIZZIE IHLING.

A FREE FIGHT.—For some time past, rumor has it, a little "onpleasantness" has existed between a young man named Lloyd, of Walker township, and another named Heifner, of the same township, but for a year or more a resident of this place, growing out of some trifling disagreement. They met on Saturday afternoon on the ball grounds, in the fair field, when a few words, more emphatic than genteel, passed between them, and for a time it looked as though their difficulty would be settled then and there, by a resort to fisticuffs, but friends interfered and calmed them for the time being. They met in the evening, in some of the saloons on Railroad street, and having imbibed pretty freely, they soon renewed the trouble of the afternoon, and it was not long before Heifner challenged Lloyd to accompany him accross the river bridge, promising to "dress his jacket" for him if he would comply with his request. Lloyd is "game" to the back bone, and cheerfully accompanied him to the battle ground, near Crooked Creek bridge, in Walker township. They stripped for the fray, toed the mark, and went to work in earnest, when the challenging party was knocked off his pins by a well directed blow between his peepers, but he soon gathered himself up and came to the scratch when the dose was repeated, and again he faced his foe and again was sent to grass. Then a rough-and-tumble fight ensued, and while the principals were engaged in pummelling each other their backers thought it prudent for them to take a hand, and the result was that Lloyd and Heifner was pretty badly used up about the head from blows inflicted by outsiders. Heifner was battered over the head with a bottle in the hands of one of Lloyd's friends, while Lloyd had several ugly gashes cut in his head by a shuffle-board weight, weighing about a pound, in the hands of one of Heifner's friends. It was claimed that Lloyd was master of the situation at the end of the contest, though both of the men were pretty badly used up and their eyes will be in mourning for several days to come. They came over to town near 10 o'clock, covered with blood from head to foot, when they repaired to a Surgeon to have their wounds dressed.

We have made our report of the affair from the stories told by those who were present, and though it may not be exactly correct in every particular, it is in the main very near a true version of the affair, and to say the least, it was very disreputable to all concerned. Being outside the borough limits the police had no jurisdiction, so that the exhibition of blackguardism proceeded without molestation. More's the pity.

Do you want a suit made to order? Go to MONTGOMERY'S. He has just received a nice line of samples of fall styles. Give him a call.

OUR WESTERN BORDER.—*Its Life, Scenes and History.*—No portion of American History is so replete with thrilling incident and interest as that known as the Heroic Epoch of American Border Life.

There is a charm and freshness about the stirring deeds and exciting adventures of the dreadnaught old borderers—such dauntless worthies as Boone, Kenton, Brady, Logan, Harrod, McCullough, the Poes, Zancs and Wetzels, that attract alike both old and young, and when read in the light of recent events transpiring in the Indian Country, show most vivedly the trying scenes through which the pioneer men and women of our country have passed. This history is fully given in the timely volume "OUR WESTERN BORDER 100 YEARS AGO," by Charles McKnight, esq., author of "Old Fort Duquesne," and published by J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis. Agents are wanted everywhere. Address the publishers for terms and Illustrated Circular.

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

	TONS
For week ending August 12, 1876	3819
Same time last year	5230
Increase for week	
Decrease for week	1411
Total amount shipped to date	177,456
Same date last year	246,598
Increase for year 1875	
Decrease	69,142

FOR HOTEL KEEPERS.—It may not be generally known to our Hotel keepers, that the Legislature at their last session passed an act which is of great importance to them. That they may properly inform themselves of its provisions we print below the act in full. It has, as will be seen, a two fold purpose, to protect the landlord from fraud as well as to protect guests from imposition. It should be carefully read.

SEC. 1 *Be it enacted, &c.*, That every person who shall, at any hotel or inn, or boarding house, receive or cause to be furnished any food or accommodations, with intent to defraud the owner or proprietor of the value or price of such food or accommodation, and every person who shall obtain credit at any hotel, inn or boarding house, by the use of any false pretences or device, or by depositing at such hotel, inn, or boarding house any baggage or property of value less than the amount of such credit, or of the bill by such person incurred with such fraudulent intent, and any person who, after obtaining credit or accommodation at any hotel, inn or boarding house, shall abscond from such hotel, inn or boarding house, and shall surreptitiously remove his baggage or property therefrom, shall, upon conviction, be adjudged guilty of a misdemeanor, and, upon conviction, shall be punished by imprisonment in the county jail for a term of not more than six months.

SEC. 2. Every keeper of a hotel, restaurant, inn or boarding house shall post in a public and conspicuous place in the office or public room, and in every bed room occupied by guests in said house, a printed copy of this act, and a statement of the charges or rates of charges by the day, and for meals and items furnished, and for lodging. No charge or sum shall be collected or received by any such person for any services not actually rendered, or for any items not actually delivered, or for a longer time than the person so charged actually remained at such place. For any violation of this section, or any provision in this section, the offender shall forfeit his bill so charged, and upon conviction therof, be adjudged guilty of misdmeanor, and shall be punished by imprisonment in the county jail for a term of not more than six months.

SEC. 3. In case of default on the part of the guests in any hotel, inn or boarding house, to redeem within sixty days all baggage, etcetra, shall be sold at public auction after due notice by publication for five days previous to sale; all excess of proceeds exceeding charges incurred shall be held for the owner.

SEC. 4. This act to take effect immediately after the first day of June, Anno Domnoni eighteen hundred and seventy-six

Box-toed hand-made shoes, fine Calf Boots, Calf Gaiters, Ladie's, Misses', and children's Shoes and Gaiters at MONTGOMERY'S, cheap.

SELF KNOWLEDGE.—While we do not hold that "every man should be his own doctor," we are free to mantain that the ignorance of a majority of men and women upon matters most vitally important to their physical organization is lamentable. If the standard works of the Peabody Medical Institute, Boston, could be placed in the hands of all, both old and young, the field of quackery would be greatly diminished and the destructiveness of our most insidious and wasting diseases greatly lessened. By reference to our advertising columns, it will be found that the titles of these works are "The Science of life, or Self-Preservation," "Sexual Physiology or Woman and Her Diseases," and "Diseases of the Nerves and Nervous Maladies," the value of which is proven by the fact that a beautiful and costly Gold Medal has just been presented to the author by the National Medical Association.

A DOUBLE DANGER AVERTED.—The inhabitant of a malarious region is threatened by a double danger. He is not only compelled to *breathe* miasma, but to *swallow* it, since it affects not only the atmosphere, but the water. The aerial poison threatens his system through the lungs and pores, the liquid through the stomach. Against this double peril there is but one protection, and that is to invigorate the entire body through the digestive and secretive organs. Ordinary tonics usually fail to accomplish this—Hostetter's Stomach Bitters never. In the tropics, where the diseases originated by malaria are of a far more malignant type than those originated by the same cause in the temperate zone, it enjoys immense and constantly increasing sales, and there is no portion of this continent where it is not the reigning specific for miasmatic fevers and disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, proceeding from malaria and other causes.

[aug. 4-1m

A FACT WORTH KNOWING.—Are you suffering with Consumption, Coughs, Severe Colds settled on the breast, or any disease of the Throat and Lungs? If so go to your Duggist's S. S. Smith & Son, and get a bottle of BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP. This medicine has lately been introduced from Germany, and is selling on its own merits. The people are going wild over its success, and druggists all over our country are writing us of its wonderful cures among their customers. If you wish to try its superior virtue, get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents. Large size bottle 75 cents. Three doses will relieve any case. Try it.

aprl 7-eow-18m.

LITERATURE.

The series of papers in Lippincott's Magazine, entitled "The Century, its Fruits, etc.," has led the reader along through the concluding chapters on the exhibits in the Main Exhibition Building in the August number. These papers have been very interesting, and, with their fine illustrations, very instructive to the readers of Lippincott. Edward King gives an interesting account of the life and habits of the people of the Black Mountains. This is especially timely in connection with the war that is now going on there. Lady Barker's letters from South Africa are continued, and there is a pleasing tribute to the character and memory of the great authoress George Sands. A new serial by Ellen W. Olney gives promise of ranking above the usual fiction of the day. The Magazine, always brings something new and fresh, and those who neglect them deny themselves of an ever repeated treat of the best things in current literature. With Harper's, Atlantic, Scribner, Lippincott, Appleton, Galaxy, Eclectic, Littell, any taste can be gratified. Then on special topics we can commend the great Popular Science Monthly, as discussing with ability the scientific subjects of the age; the Sanitarian, as giving correct information on sanitary subjects; the Republic, as politics and national matters. For the youths St. Nicholas, Wide Awake and the Nursery afford abundance of healthful mental entertainment. The teachers will find needed help in the Penna. School Journal, Schermerhorn's Monthly. The Physicians will be supplied with the best and most reliable views pertaining to subjects relating to their calling, in the American Journal of the Medical Sciences, and Medical Times, of Philadelphia, and the publication of Wm. Wood & Co., New York comprising the Medical Record, Journal of Obstitrics, etc., New Remedies, and Archives of Opthalmology and Otology, not forgetting the Bistin Journal of Chemistry, as an exceedingly valuable adjurant. The ladies will have the Bazaar, Demomorest, and should have the Household, etc., Lovers of books will want to see what is new, and the Bookseller, Publishers Weekly, Literary World, and Library Table, give them the desired information. The farmers greatly need to read more pertaining to their noble calling, and they should take at least one good reliable Agricultural paper: The American Agriculturist, and Country Gentleman, stand pre-eminent as those which could not well be estimated for the farmer, and gardener. Rail-Road men, Iron men, Inventors, Tradesmen of all classes, Professional men and women, each should be supplied with a paper magazine, or journal suited to the particular calling in which they are engaged; the men of leisure should pride themselves with literature suited to their avocation; for it is not every one who can properly enjoy leisure, or be idle.

☞All papers, magazines—periodicals for sale and furnished to order at the JOURNAL STORE.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

MR. EDITOR:—Within the last week or two, while lounging about the offices, hotels and stores, and perambulating the streets, I have heard considerable discussion upon the subject of the legislative nominations. In all the discussion and talks upon the subject there has been a disposition to make concession to certain localities—the "Upper" and "Lower End." This, it seems to me, is all wrong when applied to legislative nominations. The Republicans of Huntingdon county want two good, intelligent, influential men, men who will have weight, character and standing; not mere wooden men; but men who, if the citizens of the county do want to accomplish anything at Harrisburg, have the ability and influence to carry out the wishes of their constituents. The truth of the matter is that our legislative standard is entirely too low, and especially is this the case under the New Constitution, which, in a great measure, does away with special legislation, leaving the members to act principally upon general bills.—This feature makes the office much more important than it was a few years ago. Would it not be well for our people to rise up to the new standard? I have felt humiliated repeatedly during this short canvass when I have heard men charge that since the days of the much lamented, A. W. Benedict, save with an exception or two, Huntingdon county has persistently sent men to the Assembly who could not draft the simplest bill. The result is that Huntingdon county has no influence in the councils of the state and no share or lot in the distribution of patronage. Good men is what we want. Locality has nothing to do with it.—After the members are elected there are not ten men in the county who will have any business to transact with them, and there are not twenty men in the county who will call on them at Harrisburg. What difference does it make what part of the county they come from under such circumstances? It is quite different in the case of a Prothonatory, Register and Recorder, Sheriff, Treasurer and Commissioner, because almost every man in the county has more or less business with them, but not so with members of the Legislature. The party consulted locality two years ago and it was badly beaten. I urge the Convention to nominate men who will represent the county with ability and credit, without regard to locality.

CHITTY.

MR. EDITOR.—It was my pleasure to spend last Saturday in your town witnessing the balloon ascension. It was the most beautiful sight I ever beheld! I am glad to learn that the young lady made a safe landing near Franklinville in this county.

I found the politicians on hand as usual, and I am afraid we are to have some machine tickets this fall again. I find Woods and Orlady have been and are still at work quietly in their scheming way. They have succeeded in inducing a gentleman of your town to run as a candidate for Associate Judge. This shows method in their madness. Who wants to have a case in court where the bench is set up by designing lawyers? They have also made an effort to induce a gentleman residing in Oneida to believe they will make him Jury Commissioner if he brings delegates from there that they can use. When is this thing to stop? We have a very fair prospect of union and harmony this fall in our party, but we must get rid of these machine tickets. This can be done by sending honest men as delegates, from every part of the county.

BRADY.

FRANKLINVILLE, Aug. 14th, 1876.

MR. J. R. DURBORROW.—*Dear Sir*:—Your statement last week that two certain gentlemen who have become notorious for their political manipulations, were "out of the arena," was hailed with delight in this section of the county. But scarcely had we time to realize what a blessing to the party it would be *if both would stay out*, until it was noised abroad that one of them had thought it necessary to come to Franklin township to take a diagnosis of the political situation. Was anybody so sick at Colerain that a physician had to be brought *all the way from Petersburg* to feel his pulse?

ANTI-RING.

[Is it possible that we have been deceived? We gave the assurances as they were given to us.—Our correspondent may be mistaken, if not, we have lost faith in the human politician. Verily! ED. JOURNAL.]

EDITOR JOURNAL—*Dear Sir*:—You have been telling us week after week that Woods and Orlady were not taking any interest in the present canvass, if you are green enough to believe any such stuff rest assured there are those who cannot be hood-winked in this way. They are opposed to you and are directly and indirectly engaged in setting up half the candidates now named to encompass your defeat. *I know it.* I write you this in the interest of fair play.

Petersburg, Aug. 15th, 1876. JUSTICE.

HUNTINGDON MARKETS.

Corrected Weekly by Henry & Co

WHOLESALE PRICES.

HUNTINGDON, PA., August 17, 1876.

Superfine Flour	$5 75
Extra Flour	6 25
Family Flour	7 00
Red Wheat	100@110
Bark per cord	6 00
Barley	60
Buckwheat	40
Brooms per dozen	2 00
Beeswax per pound	30
Beans per bushel	1 25
Beef	6@7
Cloverseed ℔ 64 pounds	7 50
Corn ℔ bushel on ear	50
Corn shelled	50
Corn Meal ℔ cwt	1 10
Candles ℔ lb	12½
Dried Apples ℔ lb	8
Dried Cherries ℔ lb	5
Dried Beef	18
Eggs	12½
Feathers	65
Flaxseed ℔ bushel	1 20
Hops ℔ lb	20
Hams smoked	14
Shoulder	10
Side	12
Plaster ℔ ton ground	12 00
Rye, new	80
Wool, washed	30@35
Wool, unwashed	22
Timothy Seed, ℔ 45 pounds	2 00
Hay ℔ ton	10 00
Lard ℔ lb new	10
Large Onions ℔ bushel	60
Oats new	25
Potatoes ℔ bushel, new	40

The Altar.

CODER—MIERLEY.—On the 10th inst., by Rev. A. G. Dole, Mr. Daniel K. Coder to Miss Miriam Mierley, both of Trough Creek Valley.

The Tomb.

McCALL.—In Henderson township, on the 2nd inst., of Typhoid Fever, James B. McCall, aged 22 years, 10 months and 16 days.

Political Announcements.

Announcements will be made as follows: Congress, $10; Senate, $6; Assembly, $5; Associate Judge, $5; Director of the Poor, $4; Jury Commissioner, $3. No card will be inserted unless the cash accompanies it.

SENATE.

HUNTINGDON, Pa. July 12, 1876.

MR. EDITOR:—In reply to the communications asking me to allow my name to go before our coming Convention, I would say that I am deeply grateful to the gentlemen from different parts of our county for their favorable notices in your last issue, and desire to express here what have said to many Republican friends during the past two months, that I am not a candidate for Senator or any other office, that I have persistently refused to be so considered, for the reason, (and I say it frankly) that it required a sacrifice, in a business point of view, that I did not see my way clear to make. Having conferred fully and freely with quite a number of Republicans, I am prepared now to say to the Republicans of Huntingdon county if our coming convention, representing the whole party deem me the most available nominee I shall accept the nomination and use my best efforts to succeed; but if there is any other Republican more available I hope to be considered as withdrawn. Respectfully yours,

HORATIO G. FISHER.

ASSEMBLY.

TO THE REPUBLICANS OF HUNTINGDON COUNTY.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Legislature, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention. ALEX. PORT.

Huntingdon, Pa., Aug. 17, 1876.

MR. EDITOR:—We will present the name of D. M. THOMPSON to the coming Convention for Legislature.—He comes up to the good old Jeffersonian standard—"honest and capable;" If made a candidate we will be gratified; if another is selected we will do as we have always done, poll our Republican vote solid for the whole ticket nominated. FRANKLIN.

ENISVILLE, July 31, 1876.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention. W. S. SMITH.

TO THE REPUBLICANS OF HUNTINGDON COUNTY

FELLOW REPUBLICANS:—At the approaching General Election you are authorized to elect two members of the General Assembly, to serve for a term of two years. Having faithfully served the Republican party, in this county, in the capacity of an editor, for almost six years, I feel that I am not infringing upon the rights of any one in offering myself as a candidate for one of the two places to be filled. I therefore solicit you, one and all, to assist me, in every honorable way, to secure the nomination, and in case you confer the nomination upon me I assure you that no honorable means will be spared to secure an election. Yours, most respectfully,

J. R. DURBORROW.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Associate Judge, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention. JOHN C. DAVIS.

As a candidate for Associate Judge we would suggest the name of PERRY MOORE, Esq., of Morris township. Mr. Moore is well and favorably known to the citizens of Huntingdon county, and we do not think a man could be named for the position whom the Republicans could so cordially support. SEVERAL FRIENDS.

TO THE REPUBLICANS OF HUNTINGDON COUNTY.

DAVID BLACK is respectfully presented to the nominating Convention of the Republican party as a candidate for Associate Judge. Mr. Black has been a life resident of the county. Has been a zealous Republican since the formation of the party. His ability is unquestioned, and his residence in the county town make him such a candidate as will insure his election if nominated.

REPUBLICAN.

DIRECTOR OF THE POOR.

We are authorized to announce DANIEL CONRAD, esq., of Warriorsmark, as a candidate for Poor Director, subject to the decision of the Republican county Convention.

JURY COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce J. B. WAKEFIELD, Esq., of Brady township, as a suitable candidate for Jury Commissioner, subject to the usages of the Republican party.

MR. EDITOR.—Please announce the name of G. W. CORNELIUS esq., of Shirley Township, as a candidate for Jury Commissioner. There could be no better selection in this end of the county. We venture today, that he is well qualified to fill the office, being personally acquainted with more people than any one man in