The Huntingdon Journal.

FRIDAY, - - - - OCTOBER 13, 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., 555 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 Conprogst'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

Air your furs.

Shut the door.

Indian Summer next.

Send in your job work.

The foliage is gorgeous.

"Shoot that straw hat."

The juveniles are busy nutting.

The chestnut crop pans out well.

See the first page for election proclamation.

The wind held high carnival on Friday night.

A few stray snow-flakes were flying on Saturday.

Langdon's distillery, across the river, is in operation.

The spire on the new Lutheran church is looming up.

This is splendid weather for the professional loafer.

The country schools have opened for the winter term.

It is now in order to speak of the "sere and yellow leaf."

Rabbit hunting will be legal on and after Monday next.

Corn and potatoes will be taken at this office on subscription.

"Everything is lovely," is the news from all parts of the county.

Stewart, March & Co.'s planing mill, in the West End, is in operation.

The first ice of the season, hereaways, was formed on Saturday night.

A gas main has been laid on Sixth street, from Washington to Mifflin.

The Fair was exceedingly fine. "Polly" says so fine he "couldn't see it."

Mr. Gage does not contemplate going into the Fair business exclusively.

Nearly every person who could raise the ducats, has been to the Centennial.

The agricultural fairs, this season, appear to be failures in all directions.

Now that you have been to the Centennial call around and pay the printer.

Two or three heavy frosts have visited this neck 'o woods during the past week.

A quart of first class writing Ink can be had at the Journal store for fifty cents.

Col. L. W. Hall, of Harrisburg, spent a little while in this place, on Monday last.

The JOURNAL Job Office is noted for its handsome sale bills. Send in your orders.

The hog committees have commenced their Sunday inspection of corpulent porcines.

An old saw has it that "it is no disgrace to be poor," but we find it devilish unhandy.

Sheriff Henderson, on Monday morning last, took William Stutsman to the Western Penitentiary.

Doc. Fleming is home again from the big show, and he is as full of it as a watermelon is of meat.

The boil that graced our "Polly's" neck, for several days, has busted, and he is as happy as a big sun flower.

Our manly little friend, Johnny Swivel, is learning the tonsor's art under the instruction of Col. Bob Allen.

The fairs in Bedford and Centre counties were very little improvement upon their Huntingdon contemporary.

Will. Taylor, we are glad to hear, is slowly recovering from the inhuman assault made upon him at Tyrone.

Repair the country roads. Fill up the low places, ditch them properly and in the spring they will be passable.

Alex. Denny, esq., is repairing the Chaplin property, on Mifflin street, preparatory to his occupancy of it.

The public schools were closed on Thursday and Friday, of last week, to enable the children to attend the fair.

That transparency, inviting the Democrats to call and pay $130, still hangs from the window of the Band room.

A new station has been established at Woodvale, between Huntingdon and Mill Creek, with a grandiloquent name.

Rev. J. S. M'Murray preached in the M. E. church on Sunday morning last and in the West Huntingdon chapel in the evening.

Let the old Agricultural Society go to the wall and start anew. Get rid of the family tickets. Put everybody upon an equality.

The candidates are now moving round telling their friends their prospects. They are all sure of being elected. This is human nature.

The miners in the Clearfield coal regions struck, one day last week, and refuse to resume work until the wages are increased ten per cent.

A gas lamp has been erected on the corner of Sixth and Mifflin streets to take the place of the oil lamp that heretofore occupied that place.

The County Commissioners have not let the bridge at Mt. Union yet. The lowest bid is by far the one for an iron bridge. About $5,000.

H. L. Wilson, of Calvin, has an apple in his possession, which measures 13½ inches in circumference and weighs 18 ounces. A pretty good specimen.

We wish our readers would send us all the local items in their respective neighborhoods. It would enable us to make our paper much more readable.

If you have been drinking too much, which however you should never do, a dose of Dr. Bull's Vegetable Pills will place you in a good condition again.

A picked nine of base ballists, from this place, visited Bedford last week and played the club there, but with what result we have been unable to learn.

We understand that a prayer meeting and communion service were held in the jail, on Sunday afternoon last, under the auspices of our Methodist friends.

Tuesday last was a blue kind of a day. The air was balmy and serene, but everybody was on the tip-toe of expectancy. Ohio and Indiana were the trouble.

If you want to save money, buy from those who advertise. We can recommend, as fair dealers, those whose advertisements are to be found in the JOURNAL.

The Pennsylvania railroad has been obliged to put on an additional floating gang on this sub-division owing to the severe strain upon the road.

Bob Westbrook has purchased a "roaster" and has it in operation at his place of business, opposite the JOURNAL building, where he roasts chestnuts in such a manner as to render them very toothsome.

Our young friend, N. F. Cunningham, of Altoona, spent a couple of days in this place, last week, visiting friends and relatives. He is a sound Republican, and speaks confidently of the success of the cause in our daughter Blair.

Miss Hawn, of Mill Creek, has again placed under obligations for a splendid boquet of Autumn flowers. It was culled with exquisite taste. May she always, we pray, be as beautiful and gay as the flowers she has presented to us.

"Minnesota Pumpkin Clock Works" is the sign that adorned a fence, in Portstown, the other morning. The boys did it, after being told by a resident of that place that pumpkins were used in the manufacture of clocks in that State.

Marshall Decker of this place, a brakeman on Local Freight, had one of his legs badly crushed, on Wednesday last, by falling from a car, in the Altoona yard, caused by the giving way of the "hand hold." He was brought home the same evening.

Dr. A. B. Brumbaugh, while driving along the tow-path, below Huntingdon, on Monday last, struck a post and our friend was tumbled out unceremoniously and the buggy entirely wrecked. The Doctor was hurt considerably, but not seriously.

By reference to the obituary department of this paper it will be seen that our former fellow townsman, Charles E. Campbell, son of Maj. T. P. Campbell, has gone the way of all flesh. "Buff" had many warm friends in this place, who will be sorry to hear of his death.

Myron Weaver, son of Capt. H. C. Weaver, a Medical Student of Dr. A. B. Brumbaugh is off to Philadelphia to attend the university of Pennsylvania preparatory to graduating in March next with the degree of M. D. He is a good student and will come out O. K. You bet.

Thos. C. Fisher, and Aleck Anderson, *esqrs.*, have returned home, after a months sojourn in Minnesota, whither they had gone to recuperate their health, and we are pleased to learn that their hopes are fully realized, as their improved appearance fully demonstrate. They are highly delighted with the trip.

Robert Mason, esq., it is now. He came down from Penn township the other day, with a great big bushel of the finest "Golden Pippins," mellow as honey, and dumped them into our larder and walked off as good natured and much pleased as if he had just received a "bran new" "spanking" dollar just from the mint.—*Robert is a good fellow and we can't help thanking him much for his goodness.*

Hon. Wm. K. Burchinell, Receiver of Public Monies at Fairplay, Colorado, arrived home on Sunday last in excellent health and spirits.—Life 10,000 feet above the level of the ocean appears to agree with him. He speaks very favorably of his new location, and says that he is taking out the sparkling silver, in paying quantities, within 500 feet of the summit of Mt. Lincoln, which is 14,000 feet above tide water.

Business is reported to be improving all over the country. We fervently thank Heaven! If we had an idea that we would again have to pass through another such a struggle in pushing a thankless non-remunerative business, as we have done in the last nine or twelve months, we would be tempted strongly to flee to the ends of the earth—any where to get rid of it and the constant annoyance of raising money to keep it moving.

Our friend, George Hawn, esq., of Brady township, one of the kindest men to the printing fraternity in Huntingdon county, dropped into our office on Friday last with as handsome a lot of apples as ever graced an editorial sanctum.—They consisted of Pound apples—great big ones—Maiden Blush, Rambo, Judd's Inspector, Spice, Red Streak, and an admirable seedling. They were perfect beauties. Oh! there is nought like a splendid lot of fruit! Our friend has our best ten thousand thanks.

We ran over the list of awards at the Centennial Exhibition with a good deal of interest, hoping to find an allotment of a medal to Huntingdon but without success, but on Friday last among the additional awards we were gratified to find an allotment to J. Koenigsberg, esq., of West Huntingdon, for Coke Ovens. Mr. Koenigsberg has been demonstrating the practicability of Gobiet's Coke Ovens for some time at Riddlesburg, and this high estimate placed upon them by the Centennial Exhibition will prove of great advantage in their introduction.

Mr. Daniel J. Jones, residing near Ebensburg Pennsylvania, recently received a note from Philadelphia enclosing passes for himself and wife to the Centennial, and in which the writer stated that he would meet them on their arrival with his carriage, and that while here they should be his guests. A full reading of the note revealed to Mr. Jones that the writer, a perfect stranger, more than twenty years ago, while traveling in that region in much distress, was relieved and entertained by Mr Jones, who had never heard of him since. Now residing here in opulence and comfort, he endeavors to express his gratitude to his benefactors in the pleasing manner indicated.—*Philadelphia Times.*

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.— The Opinion of the Press.—Read it.—*Sprains, Dislocations &c.*—We take pleasure in recommending this deservedly popular medicine to our friends and patrons in particular, and to the public at large. We speak advisedly, being in a position to pronounce a reliable opinion from having used it at home, besides the economy of the article, as we have saved within the year more than one doctor's bill by having the Ointment on hand. We have tried opodeldoc liniments, embrocations and pain extractors without end, but for the immediate cure of sprains, dislocations, wounds, bruises, cuts, burns, scalds, blotches, pimples, and cutaneous eruptions, we have found none so speedy or effectual as Holloway's Ointment.—*Herald.* 193

THE TENNESSEANS COMING.—This troupe of Slave Cabin Singers, will give one of their inimitable concerts in the Penn Street Hall, on Friday evening, Oct. 20th. The members of this troupe were formerly slaves, and their singing will be rendered in that peculiar style for which these people are noted. Admission, 35cts; children, 20cts; reserved seats 50cts. For sale at Read's drug store.

BISHOP HOWE.—The Right Reverend M. A. DeWolfe Howe, D. D., Bishop of Central Pennsylvania, will, God willing, visit St. John's Church, Huntingdon, on Sunday, October 22d.—Services at 10.30 a. m., and 7 p. m. The Bishop is expected to preach at both services. The Bishop will administer the apostolic rite of "laying on of hands" in the evening. The public is cordially invited. CHAS. H. MEAD.
Oct. 8-3t. Rector.

If you want to make the hearts of the little ones glad, buy them some of the handsome juvenile books for sale at the JOURNAL Store. tf.

A BRUTAL AND COWARDLY ASSAULT.—*J. D. Hicks attacks Will Taylor with a hickory cane and beats him over the head.—The attack unprovoked and uncalled for.—Taylor is fearfully cut on the head and knocked insensible.*—Between twelve and one o'clock yesterday, William Taylor, son of the late Judge Taylor, who has been engaged for some time past with his uncle, Isaac Taylor, in the lumber business, a few miles from Tyrone, went into the office of Hicks & McLanahan, on business, when J. D. Hicks ordered him out. Mr. Taylor said all right, that he would go out, and as he was about to go, Mr. Hicks made a brutal and cowardly attack on him with a hickory cane, inflicting severe wounds on the head and knocking him insensible. Taylor was taken into the drug store of Ewing & Neely, next door, and his wounds dressed by Drs. Ewing and Piper.—He was then carried to the City Hotel in an insensible condition. He rallied in the course of an hour or so, but was out of his mind and talked wildly. Until reaction takes place, the doctors cannot tell the extent of his injuries. They think, however, that he is hurt worse than he seems now. Both parties are respectable men and while the affair is unfortunate we have no excuse to offer for Mr. Hicks. We cannot call it anything else than cowardly, and not only cowardly but brutal, and if gentlemen indulge in the practices of blackguards, they must take the consequences. There is no denying that Mr. Taylor is badly hurt, but it is to be hoped he may fully recover his health and senses again. We have made diligent inquiry in the case, and the above is about as near the truth as we can get at it in the multiplicity of stories that are afloat. All of our information agrees that Mr. Taylor gave Mr. Hicks no provocation, whatever, for the assault, other than what is back of the whole affair, and as that will be a matter for the court, we do not desire to say anything that will in any way interfere with the trial. We may state, however, for public information, that there has been trouble for some time between Isaac and William Taylor and John T. Fowler, J. D. Hicks and others, in relation to the burning of Taylor's saw mill. This, we say, will be brought before the court, and until then, we have nothing more to say.—*Tyrone Herald.*

The following explanation from the Hollidaysburg *Standard* is the best we have seen:

Some months ago a saw-mill, in which W. M. Taylor, son of the late Hon. George Taylor, was interested, was burned down. The mill was situated near Tyrone. Information was made against certain parties, who were arrested, on charge of kindling the fire. J. D. Hicks, of Tyrone, recently admitted to practice in the courts of this county, was employed by the prosecution, but subsequently abandoned the case and was engaged by the defendants. The principal witness against the accused was a boy, who, at the preliminary hearing, testified to a conversation about burning the mill which he overheard. The defendants having been committed to jail, A. A. Stevens, esq., one of their counsel, had them brought before Judge Mann, on a writ of habeas corpus. Before the Judge the boy told an entirely different story, flatly contradicting his first story. But the prosecution produced a check for ten dollars drawn by the firm of McLanahan & Co., (of which Mr. Hicks is a member,) in favor of this boy, and Mr. Hicks was asked to account for it. This he failed to do and Judge Mann remanded the prisoner and adjourned the hearing until Saturday last.

It is charged that Mr. Hicks, after he became counsel for the defence, made up his mind that the testimony of the boy must be destroyed; that he went to the boy's residence, a few miles out of Tyrone, at a late hour of the night, and persuaded the boy to accompany him to his office in Tyrone; that he there and then bribed the boy with the ten dollar check to contradict his former testimony, and that the boy, in fulfillment of his part of the contract, swore falsely at the hearing before Judge Mann. Mr. Taylor came into possession of the check in this way: He saw the boy hanging around the Tyrone Bank at an early hour in the morning and asked what he wanted. The boy said he wanted to get a ten dollar check cashed. Mr. Taylor said he would cash it and did so. Thus it was that the fatal check appeared in evidence before Judge Mann.

On Wednesday last Mr. Hicks was arrested on the charge of subornation of perjury, on information of Mr. Taylor. Bail in the sum of $900 was asked and given. On the same afternoon Mr Taylor called at the office of McLanahan and Hicks on business, as the Tyrone *Herald* states. He was ordered to leave the office by Mr. Hicks. As he turned to go Hicks picked up a heavy hickory cane and he began to belabor him over the head and shoulders. The *Herald* declares that the assault was both brutal and cowardly, and condemns the assassin-like conduct of Hicks in severe terms. His victim was beaten until reduced to insensibility. In that condition he was taken to the City Hotel. He soon recovered consciousness, but not reason, and at our latest advices he was in a very critical condition.

It was rumored that Hicks was arrested and committed to the county jail, but this seems to have been a mistake, as it is now declared that he succeeded in making good his escape and his whereabouts are not known. We have written the above in sorrow. Mr. Hicks was a young man of whom we had formed a good opinion, but the evidence against him is so strong, rendered so by his own conduct, that he can never hope to hold up his head again in this county.

THE AGRICULTURAL FAIR.—There was'nt much of a Fair. It is true that it had all the dimensions. The cloth was large enough. It was laid out on the usual extensive scale. The advertising was simply up to time, and the newspapers said many handsome things about the prospective show, but the farmers didn't come, the ladies wouldn't lend a helping hand, and the winds and the rain and mud *did* come and consequently the show did'nt pan out well. The old joke about the only cow eating the only pumpkin was not repeated, but is said one of the policemen eat all the pomology on exhibition and the managers suspended the policemen and the show had to stop. We don't believe this story, for there were 247 entries and we cannot see how a fellow would eat 247 apples and peaches. Be that as it may the show stopped.

But seriously, the Fair, for want of interest and patronage, was a fearful failure. The Centennial had considerable to do with this, but the prejudice of the farming population against the present organization had much more to do with it. The farmers claim that, as it has been managed for a number of years, it has been little or no advantages to them, while they have been expected, in a great measure, to find the money to support it. They allege that the town gets all the advantage of it, and that the men in the town who are best able to help to support it have family tickets, bought eight or ten years ago, upon which they take in their whole families and all their visitors, aggregating a thousand persons in a single exhibition, and the treasury is just short to this extent. This is a serious stumbling block. They believe it would be a thousand times better to break up the old organization and to commence anew than to continue on in this way. As it now stands we doubt whether there are ten farmers in the county who are members of the society.

We are heartily sorry that the matter turned out so badly on account of the gentlemen who were concerned in conducting the project. They did all in their power to make it a success, and meant to conduct it so as to give entire satisfaction, but circumstances, wind and weather, were all against them.

IT IS ALL IMPORTANT that the young should learn how to avoid the most afflictive diseases always prevalent in civilized communities, and hardly less important that men of middle age, and even those more advanced in life, should understand how the lost powers of manhood may be restored. On these and other kindred matters the work entitled "The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation," is more lucid than any other medical work extant. No less valuable and instructive is "Physiology of Woman and Her Diseases," as is also the work on "Diseases of the Nerves and Nervous Maladies." All of these works are published by the "Peabody Medical Institute," Boston. Their advertisement in another column should receive the attention of all our readers. The appreciation of the medical faculty for the author is shown by the fact that an elegant and costly Gold Medal has been presented him by the National Medical Association.

GOOD NEWS FOR THE AFFLICTED.—Dr. W. D. Hoffman, of Iowa, the patentee of the Electro Therapeutic Bath, has taken rooms in Long's building, on Penn street, where he has erected one of his baths, for the treatment of rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, paralysis, liver complaint, and all other kindred nervous diseases, where he will be pleased to have calls from those suffering from any of the above diseases. Free treatment will be given on Saturday and Monday next, and the public are invited to call and see the workings of the bath.

Dr. Hoffman is a native of this place, and is well known to a number of our citizens, having spent his boyhood days amongst us. We advise those of our readers, suffering from any of the diseases above enumerated, to call and see him during his brief stay in Huntingdon.

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

	TONS
For week ending Oct. 7, 1876	4956
Same time last year	6109
Increase for week	
Decrease for week	1153
Total amount shipped to date	216,630
Same date last year	294 840
Increase for year 1875	
Decrease	78,211

THE MEETING OF PRESBYTERY.—The Presbytery of Huntingdon met at the Presbyterian church of this place on Tuesday, October 3d, and was opened by Rev. W. W. Campbell, of Huntingdon, with an excellent sermon, immediately after which the Presbytery was organized. Rev. Henry S. Butler, of Clearfield, Moderator; Rev. Robert Hamill, D. D., Stated Clerk, and Rev. Joseph Kelly, Recording Clerk. Adjourned. Reassembling at 2 P. M. The afternoon was spent in routine business, appointing, examining church records, and reporting upon the same. In the evening, Presbytery met at 7 P. M., and listened to a very able sermon by Rev. A. N. Hollifield, of Huntingdon, on the subject of Missions, after which reports were heard until 9 o'clock. Reassembled Monday morning at 8½ o'clock, a half hour was spent in devotional exercises. The famous case of Messrs. Washburn and McPherson came up. A communication from Presbytery of Whitewater, was read, certifying that these never had been forbidden to preach in any Presbytery without first having secured consent of Presbytery. Report of Whitewater Presbytery was referred to a committee, and a report brought in as much as they were forbidden to preach without consent of Presbytery, and as no Presbytery in this section was likely to give consent, and it would be attended with great expense and trouble to prefer charges, take testimony and prosecute these before the distant Presbytery of Whitewater, it is not expedient at present to do so. After extended debate, the report was adopetd, with slight modifications.

Reassembled at 2 P. M. What is called "The free conversation on the State of Religion" was conducted by Rev. S. J. Sherard. This exercise was especially interesting and impressive being devotional, interpersed with short addresses giving an account of the various churches, and their spiritual blessings.

The remainder of the session was taken up in hearing reports of the church boards. Reassembled at 7 P. M. The special order being Sabbath School work, excellent speeches were made by Rev W. W. Campbell and Rev. Maxwell N. Cornelius, of Altoona first church, after which the remainder of the reports were heard. The memorial from the Mount Union Presbyterian church was then taken up. The report of the Committee on the Question, Rev. O. O. McLean, chairman, was read and not agreed to. A substitute was offered, appointing a committee of two ministers and one elder to meet the members of the church and hear the complaints and take steps to gain the sentiments of the people upon the question. After debate the substitute was adopted. A vote of thanks was tendered the good people of Mount Union, who so cordially and hospitably entertained the Presbytery during its session. Rev. S. W. Pomeroy returned to the members of Presbytery an assurance of the pleasure given our people by the presence of its members in our houses, thanking them for their prayers, etc., when Presbytery adjourned to meet at the call of the Moderator during the sessions of synod at Jersey shore.

Thus ended one of the largest attended Presbyteries on our records, leaving behind it many pleasant memories.—*Mt. Union Times.*

A BRILLIANT WEDDING.—A special correspondent, writing from Pottstown, Montgomery county, to the Reading *Eagle*, says: A brilliant wedding took place at two o'clock yesterday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Dr. Wm. A. Van Buskirk, West High st., W. L. Browning, M. D., of Orbisonia, this State, and Miss La Rue Dewees, daughter of Perceival P. Dewees, Esq., one of the leading iron men of Huntingdon county. The bride is a niece of Mrs. Van Buskirk. The ceremonies were conducted by Rev. Charles Koerner, of the Lutheran Church of the Transfiguration, assisted by Rev. Mr. Davis, of Philadelphia. Eight bridesmaids did service upon the occasion. Four clergymen and about fifty guests were present, all of whom remained standing during the ceremonies. The bride was dressed in a beautiful steel colored silk, and the bridegroom in full dress black suit. The presents were numerous and very elegant, including clocks, cake baskets, card receivers, tea set &c., &c. The happy couple left last evening for Harrisburg, proceeding thence to Niagara Falls, Watkin's Glen and thence home.

To Shake, or not to Shake?

Aye, that is the question. Is it better to quiver from head to foot in the paroxysms of fever and ague, or to banish the atrocious disease by a course of that standard antifebrile remedy, Hostetter's Bitters. There cannot be much doubt as to the response of the malaria-stricken to this inquiry. From every locality on this continent whose inhabitants are tormented with the shivering plague comes an increasing demand for the only genuine preventive and eradicant of malaria provided by science. The denizens of fever and ague districts well know how utterly inadequate to do more than give a brief respite are the so-called remedies of the faculty. Quinine, arsenic, bismuth—what are these but poisonous palliatives, which cease after a time to produce any beneficial effect whatever, and if persisted in wreak irreparable mischief upon the system? Everywhere they are being abandoned by intelligent persons, and that genuine vegetable specific for intermittent and remittent disease, Hostetter's Bitters, substituted in their place. Oct. 7-1m.

PASTE THIS IN YOUR HAT.—We are almost constantly hearing complaints of the violation of game laws. Guilty parties are generally those who care nothing for any law in regard to the matter, while others no doubt violate the law through ignorance. The following table compiled from the Act of Assembly, giving the dates when the game mentioned can be lawfully taken and the penalty for taking illegally, will be useful in this vicinity:

	When lawful.		
Name of game.	*From.*	*Till.*	*Penalty.*
Rabbit	Oct. 15	Dec. 15	$5 & 10
Squirrels	July 1	Jan. 1	$5
Wild Ducks	Any time.		
Wild Geese	Any time.		
Pheasants	Oct. 1	Jan. 2	$10
Patridges	Oct. 15	Dec. 15	10
Plover	Aug. 15	Jan. 1	10
Snipe	Any time.		
Woodcock	July 4	Jan. 1	10
Bait fish	Any time.		
Black Bass	July 1	March 1	10
Trout	April 1	Aug. 15	10

Many Years of Careful Research has produced It.

Wood's Improved Hair Restorative is unlike any other, and has no equal. The Improved has new vegetable tonic properties; restores grey hair to a glossy, natural color; restores faded, dry, harsh and falling hair; restores, dresses, gives vigor to the hair; restores hair to prematurely bald heads; removes dandruff, humors, scaly eruptions; removes irritation, itching and scaly dryness. No article produces such wonderful effects. Try it, call for Wood's Improved Hair Restorative, and *don't be put off with any other article.* Sold by all druggists in this place and dealers everywhere. Trade supplied at manufacturers' prices by C. A. Cook & Co., Chicago, Sole Agents for the United States and Canadas, and by Johnston, Holloway & Co., Philadelphia. [Sept. 1-1y.

A CARD.—The Commissioners of this County request us to publish the following card, viz:—

TO THE TAX PAYERS OF HUNTINGDON CO.

WHEREAS, the "*Globe*" in its issue of October 3d, 1876, has charged that the Commissioners of this county have been advised by their counsel, L. S. Geissinger, to re-build a bridge near Mount Union, at a cost of $15,000, therefore, we, the said commissioners, declare that *said charge is wholly false*, and that we never for a moment contemplated re-building said bridge at such extravagant price. As the law passed by the last Legislature *compels us to re-build the bridge*, we received proposals for re-building it, on the 27th of September last, and the lowest bid for a wooden bridge was $3,375, and for an iron bridge, $4,925. This explanation is made in justice to the undersigned Commissioners, as well as our counsel.

A. W. WRIGHT,
D. B. WEAVER,
October 7, 1876. A. G. NEFF,
Commissioners.

MRS. E. M. SIMONSON, has just returned from the city with a larger stock of goods than ever before, and invites attention to her Hats of every style, and children's goods in great variety. All at reasonable prices. Call and examine. Oct.6.'76.

WANTED—500 Cords of Bark. Highest market price paid in cash sp82m] at HENRY & CO.'S.

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 Druggist'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. april 7-cow-18m.

A full line of interesting Games, for the little folks, and big ones, too, at the JOURNAL Store. Come and look at them and hear how cheap they are. tf.

LITERATURE.

History of the United States from the Aboriginal Times to the Present Day. By John Clark Ridpath, A. M., Professor of History and Belles-Lettres, Indiana Asbury University. Royal Octavo. Illustrated with Maps, Charts, Portraits and Diagrams. Sold only by subscription. Price, $3.00. Jones Brothers & Co., Philadelphia, Chicago and Cincinnati.

In its clear and racy style, in its summary of all the facts in convenient space, in the neat and attractive binding and make up of the volume and the maps and charts which aid the explanation of the text, in short in all respects which make a good book, this work must take the highest rank.

What we particularly admire is the able manner in which the writer closes the history of the several men and colonies with short and "meaty" paragraphs, in analysis of character and motives. As an instance, how much more clearly and forcibly is the condition of the colonies at the beginning of the Revolution, set forth in this brief extract, than in the ordinary lengthy dissertations on the subject:

"Such were the American colonies—such the people whose budding nationality was now to be exposed to the blasts of war. These people, whose ancestors had been driven into exile by the exactions of European governments and the bigotry of ecclesiastical power, had become the rightful proprietors of the New World. They had fairly won it from savage man and savage nature. They had subdued it and built States within it. They owned it by all the claims of actual possession; by toil and trial; by the ordeal of suffering; by peril, privation and hardship; by the baptism of sorrow and the shedding of blood. No wonder that patriotism was the child of such travail and discipline! No wonder that the men who from mountain and sky and river, from orchard and valley and forest, from the memories of the past, the aspirations of the present and the hopes of the future, had drank in the spirit of Liberty until their souls were pervaded with her sublimeessence,—were now ready when the iron heel of oppression was set upon their cherished rights, to draw the vindictive sword even against the venerable monarchy of England."

The heroic explorers, the brave old founders of American Commonwealths, the warriors and statesmen of the Revolution, the adoption of our constitution and the growth of a mighty nation under it, surely these are themes worthy the pen of genius. While the work shows ample research and a liberality of sentiment which sees the greatness of the whole country, the hand and brain of the philosophical historian are manifest throughout and every page glows with an ardent patriotism.

The progress we have made towards "a more perfect union" is finely shown in the authors closing comments, from which we extract the following:

"The idea that *the United States are one Nation*, and not thirty-eight nations, is the grand cardinal doctrine of a sound political faith. State pride and sectional attachment are natural passions in the human breast, and are so near akin to patriotism as to be distinguished from it only in the court of higher reason. But there is a nobler love of country—a patriotism that rises above all places and sections, that knows no County, no State, no North, no South, but only native land; that claims no mountain slope; that clings to no river bank; that worships no range of hills, but lifts the aspiring eye to a continent redeemed from barbarism by common sacrifices and made sacred by the shedding of kindred blood. Such a patriotism is the cable and sheet-anchor of our hope."

These passages illustrate the spirit and finish of the work better than we could by our brief comments.

The work is adorned with portraits of all the principal men in our history, topographical diagrams showing the vicinity of all important battles, maps illustrating the condition of the country from time to time, and chronological charts which show at a glance the connection of contemporary men and events. It is elegantly printed on fine calendered paper and handsomely and substantially bound. The publishers have, in the make-up of the book, illustrated the perfection to which the art of book making has attained. Altogether an exceedingly able and valuable work. it should be read and studied by every citizen who would be informed of the greatness of his country and his duty towards it.

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

MY WILD GOOSE CHASE IN CENTRE AND BLAIR.

NEFF'S MILLS, October 3d, 1876.

MR. EDITOR:—A single sermon of H. W. Beecher, which I have read, has convinced me that he is the very man to lead his flock astray both by his example and his teachings. In it he ridiculed the doctrine of repentance as being an agent to bring about regeneration and substituted for it ambition. However that may chime in with the general spirit of the age and country, my faith is in the old way. Ambition in my eyes, is excusable under no circumstances. If therefore ambition to see productions of my pen in print, should be the sole, nay the chief cause of my communications, I should be very sorry for it. I should like to exert some influence by them.

There has been, a few weeks ago, in your valuable paper, notice taken of a certain anonymous pamphlet, which professes to aim at the sale of intoxicating liquors. It bears on its face the imprint of being an imitation of two historical documents, which have always been highly venerable and of deep interest to me, the one of more remote, and the other of more modern date. In d'Aubigne's History of the Reformation (vol. I) your readers will find the facts about the former, those celebrated "*Epistolae Obscuroum Virorum*" of which Von Hutten, the German Knight and friend of Dr. Martin Luther, in which he mimics the barbarous Latin style and fearful stupidity of the Dominican Friars. The other is that series of political papers, published at the beginning of this century in English journals above the signature of Junius Brutus. The pamphlet resembles the one in its style of carricature, the other in its pseudonym, both in this that they all concentrate their attacks upon one universal evil, the first religions, the second political, the third moral. The author of this pamphlet errs in two things. Once he says, that ministers and ladies are not paid for their declamations in favor of temperance, the which is not correct, as far as ministers are concerned. Secondly in his last articles, inscribed Hard Times, he instils, like any other demagogue, into the poor people a vice which is worse than intemperance. He strives to make them dissatified with their condition. Avarice is the root of all evil. This is no new thing; it is not common with political canvassers and national economists; but it is altogether out of place in a temperance lecture of a christain minister.

Thoughts like these were suggested to me by my experience during "my wild goose chase through Centre and Blair." How they have reference to it, will be plain to your readers, if the later with patience will follow the course of my narrative.

We left Bellefonte toward dusk. It was beginning to rain. Just weather like this always enhances for me the pleasures of "riding on the rail." Such weather, where fog and mist hide or at least soften outward impressions, facilitate meditations and make the imagination more susceptible. Horsemanship was once a noble and Knightly sport. But modern progress has wrested this privilege from the selected few and on the iron horse, carrying thunder and lightning, daily numberless thousands rival the maddest cavalier in his mad career for pride and glory. The engineer is the true Knight of our days. Twice I have travelled along the mountains through Bald Eagle Valley. Twice it made the same impression on me. Who has not occasionally experienced the charms of some desolate spot and dreamt of the Far West as a beautiful Eden? But that valley on such a night made me shiver with utter loneliness. Beyond Unionville the valley bears the character of strange desolation. Who thinks, I exaggerate, let him take the same trip and untrammelled by business, care or passion, passively submit to the same influence of nature. Where a Saw Mill had made sad havoc with the children of the forest, there lay scattered in all directions rotten and mossy, half-charred saw logs, covering acres on acres. Pools and floating meadows gave evidence of the season. The ridges, now hidden by dense pine woods, whose branches, heavy with moisture almost reached into the car windows—now approaching and then again farther receding, were wrapt in a dense fog, that hung like tattered sheets on the mountai Torn-up fences reminded one of Virginia land-scapes shortly after the war. It was difficult to imagine those small frame buildings on the several stations beyond Unionville, with their gleaming lights and curling smoke, to be the habitations of beings, like ourselves. The region seemed haunted and I fancied the white walls of yonder farm that clung to the mountains like an Eagle's nest, to be the castle of the giant, by whose power it lay thus enchanted. Juliana, Martha, Matilda, poor sisters, I thought, after whom those stations were named, they "waste their sweetness on the desert air and blush unseen."

With a deep sigh of relief and a profound sensation of comfort I anticipate, Mr. Editor, when Bald Eagle station and East Tyrone were passed, and we rolled through the extensive depot of Tyrone itself—a good supper, and bed, a friendly welcome at the fire-side of some hospital tavern.

Like Sherezade's a thousand and one thoughts, Mr. Editor, a thousand and one stories link themselves forming together into a chain, to beguile the wrath of the ruler of the faithful, the public. If it please that sovereign monarch to give ear another time to the recital of my adventures, I shall accept the publication of these presents as a token of his good will. HUGO G. OLAWSKY.

HUNTINGDON MARKETS

Corrected Weekly by Henry & Co

WHOLESALE PRICES.
HUNTINGDON, PA., October 12, 1876.

Superfine Flour	$5 00
Extra Flour	5 50
Family Flour	6 75
Red Wheat	100@110
Bark per cord	6 00
Barley	45
Butter	18
Brooms per dozen	2 00
Beeswax per pound	25
Beans per bushel	1 50
Beef	6@7
Cloverseed ₩ 64 pounds	6 00
Corn ₩ bushel on ear new	35@40
Corn shelled	50
Corn Meal ₩ cwt	1 50
Candles ₩ lb	12½
Dried Apples ₩ lb	5
Dried Cherries ₩ lb	5
Dried Beef	15
Eggs	15
Feathers	60
Flaxseed ₩ bushel	1 60
Hops ₩ lb	20
Hams smoked	14
Shoulder	10
Side	12
Plaster ₩ ton ground	12 00
Rye	50
Wool, washed	32@37
Wool, unwashed	25@28
Timothy Seed, ₩ 45 pounds	1 25
Hay ₩ ton	8 00
Lard ₩ lb new	12½
Large Onions ₩ bushel	60
Onions	25
Potatoes ₩ bushel, new	60@75

The Altar.

PARR—WHITE.—On the 4th inst., by Rev