The Huntingdon Journal.

FRIDAY, - - - - - AUGUST 22, 1879.

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.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Brief Mention--Home-made and Stolen.

Advertise in the JOURNAL.

Loafers are not so numerous.

The "Climax Binder" is a success.

Johnstown is to have an organ factory.

Blank books a specialty at the JOURNAL Store.

Paper stockings are among the latest inventions.

The prettiest girl in Huntingdon wears No. 2½ gaiters.

Note paper as low as five cents a quire at the JOURNAL Store.

Blair county Odd Fellows will picnic at Roaring Springs on the 13th prox.

Eleven cars composed the accommodation train for camp meeting on Sunday.

We have some handsomely printed blank deeds for sale at the JOURNAL Store.

Potatoes are selling in this market at thirty cents per bushel, with a downward tendency.

When finished there will be a neat carriage road leading around the basin of the reservoir.

Pencil Pads, wholesale and retail, at the JOURNAL Store. Rare bargains in these goods.

Mary Hockenberry is a female horse thief who now languishes in the Clearfield county jail.

George T. Warfel started, on Wednesday morning, for Colorado and a trip through the West.

Beautiful Panel Pictures, already framed at the JOURNAL Store. Cheap and very handsome.

Lewistown's Sunday afternoon open-air religious services are popular and largely attended.

Smoke the "Electric," manufactured expressly for the JOURNAL Store, where it can only be had.

Three hundred and two excursion tickets, for the Newton camp, were sold at this station on Sunday morning.

Only very little girls should wear low-neck and short-sleeve dresses; on full grown girls they look vulgar.

A little son of Andrew Zinn, of this borough, had an arm broken, on Saturday last, by falling off a see-saw.

Weighmaster Westbrook is giving his personal attention to that hitherto neglected source of public revenue.

An occasional tramp is to be seen begging from house to house, the new tramp law to the contrary notwithstanding.

The post office at Belleville, Mifflin county, was robbed of fifty dollars' worth of stamps, and $25 in money a few nights ago.

Some persons say that a paste made of ashes of willow wood and strong vinegar is recommended as a certain cure for warts.

Harry Thomas, as usual, runs the accommodation train between this place and camp. We know of no one more competent.

There is evidently a new pencil shover about the Tyrone *Herald* establishment, or else Capt. Jones is letting himself out.

Mrs. Martha Weston, of Mapleton, was unfortunate enough to fall, the other day, and fracture one of her arms above the wrist.

The harvest is past, and those chaps who promised to pay us, but have failed to do so, should do well to remember the fate of Ananias.

The fore-bay at the penitentiary reservoir is being built of cut stone, and when completed will be a handsome and substantial job.

Fine cutlery has just been added to the varied assortment of articles to be found at the JOURNAL Store. Ladies' knives a specialty.

Sold by all druggists. Send for pamphlet Dr. Giles, 120 West Broadway, N. Y. Trial bottles 25 cents. For sale by John Read & Sons.

The best assortment of Blank Books ever brought to Huntingdon has just been received at the JOURNAL Store. Good goods at low prices.

We are sorry to learn that our clever friend, and Altoona's popular merchant tailor, Jacob Snyder, esq., is suffering from a severe attack of "rheumatiz."

From all sections of the county information reaches us that the corn crop will be immense, the yield exceeding that of any season within the past decade.

Several large derricks have arrived and will be put up on the penitentiary grounds to facilitate the handling of the large stone to be used in the foundation walls.

The waste water running along the McConnellstown road, from the reservoir pipes, is of sufficient volume to be utilized for manufacturing purposes.

Two compositors on the Philadelphia *Record*, named T. F. Lambert and J. E. Gaither, are reported to have drawn $7,500 each in a lottery. If true, that was a "fat take."

It is said that the Juniata Valley camp is a great financial success this year, which will be welcome intelligence to the holders of stock in that large dividend-paying bonanza.

Mr. William Hazzard, of this place, who has long been a sufferer from a pulmonary affection, died on Sunday night, aged about 54 years.

We were in error in stating in last week's issue that the Directors of this borough had reduced the school term to seven months.—The school will be kept open nine months, as heretofore.

Every business man who has examined the "Climax Binder" says that it is just the neatest thing ever offered the public. To be had only at the JOURNAL Job Rooms. Call and see it.

The wild chimpanzee carries a club as a weapon. The connecting link is the blonde young man with eye glasses, who parts his hair in the middle and lugs a huge stick under his arm.

"The Electric" a new cigar manufactured expressly for the JOURNAL trade, is the best in the market, and lovers of the weed are loud in its praise. Everybody smokes it, and they love it.

While the towns to the east of us and the towns to the west of us have been visited by one or more professional pedestrians, Huntingdon has so far escaped the affliction of a visit from one of these nuisances.

Mr. Henry Hague, a prominent liveryman of Altoona, was thrown from his carriage, near Hollidaysburg, on the night of the 11th inst., and so severely injured as to cause his death a short time afterwards.

A snow squall, of several minutes duration, is reported to have prevailed, on Friday a week ago, about nine miles north of Somerset, Somerset county, this State. A snow storm in August is certainly a novelty.

Miss Emma McCauley, of this place, has been appointed to the charge of one of Huntingdon's schools. Miss McCauley is a very successful and competent teacher.—*Williamsburg correspondence Altoona Tribune.*

The "man with the iron jaw," known to the amusement-going people of our town, passed in his checks at Reading, a few days ago. He died from injuries received in attempting to lift a barrel of water with his teeth.

"Cooney" is the best advertised man in the Juniata region. We don't think we have picked up a local exchange during the past two months in which his name has not appeared. He seems to be ubiquitous. Give us a rest.

Van Stan's Stratena Cement at the JOURNAL Store. The best in the market for mending all kinds of articles, from the tiniest piece of china to a sett of harness. Only 25 cts. per. bottle. Every family should have a bottle.

We are unable to furnish our correspondent with the information desired in regard to the recent geographical changes in the Turkish Empire, but would respectfully refer him to Mitchell, the geographer, who is always up to the times.

Always keep them on hand, as delay increases suffering; and if you feel sickness coming upon you, take a dose of Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills. They can do you no harm, and may save you from the sick room. Price only 25 cents.

It is reported that silver ore has been found in Tyrone township, Perry county, some of which was sent to an assayer in Philadelphia. We venture the prediction that Perry county will never pan out silver ore in sufficient quantities to pay.

An exchange says "striped parasols have taken the place of striped stockings." If this be true we are more than anxious to see some fair one sailing up Fifth street with a stocking drawn over her head and a pair of parasols attached to her feet.

On Monday last we had the pleasure of grasping the hand of our friend and patron, Col. John A. Doyle, of Washington, D. C. who is spending a few days in our town. The Colonel looks hale and hearty, and is the same genial gentleman as of yore.

Rev. A. Nelson Hollifield and family, who spent the past month on the Jersey coast, returned home on Saturday evening. The Reverend gentleman was met at the depot by a number of the members of his church who gave him a warm welcome home.

When a fellow carries his flask filled with whisky to camp meeting he should take the precaution to conceal it from public view. If that chap at the depot, on Sunday morning, had exercised more care he would not have been the observed of all observers.

A Bedford county farmer, named George Imber, raised five hundred bushels of wheat from twelve acres of ground, being an average of almost forty-two bushels to the acre. When such a yield can be had what's the use of Pennsylvania farmers going West thinking to better their condition?

Stop it at once. If you see your nurse giving the baby either laudanum, paregoric or any soothing remedy containing opiates, stop it at once. If you want a good medicine for your children, get Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, warranted to contain nothing injurious, but safe and efficient. Price 25 cents.

J. Breckemidge Taylor, a former citizen of Bedford county, is in the Clinton county, (Iowa,) jail, for the murder of his wife, on the 22d ult., by poison. He poisoned her one day and the next evening was married to a courtezan named Mrs. Underhill, who had purchased the strychnine for him. He has confessed his guilt.

Our friend, Mr. A. H. Hight, has been awarded the contract for putting up the fence around the penitentiary reservoir. The fence will be six feet high, made of unplaned pailings four inches wide. The posts are to be locust, eight inches at the top, and are to be planted three feet deep. Mr. Hight is hard at work, and will push the job to speedy completion.

On Monday morning, as our old friend, Dr. Stockton, was passing down Fifth street, a piece of timber, carelessly and recklessly knocked off the bulletin board below the post-office, struck him a severe blow upon the forehead, which caused him to see stars, and for a little while stopped his locomotion. Had the missile struck him edgewise it might have killed him.

The Raftsman *Journal* has just completed the 25th year of its existence. The paper was started by our late lamented friend and townsman, Hon. H. Bucher Swoope. Under its present management it is ably conducted, and is doing good service for the cause of Republicanism. May it live a hundred years to come, with its present editor at the helm to *Row* it safely over the political sea.

Our musical friend, Prof. Jule Neff, leader of the Altoona City Band, was visible at the depot on Sunday morning, and during the stoppage of the train he alighted for the purpose of intertwining digits with his many friends. His band—twenty-six strong—was *en route* for home from Cape May, whither it had been making music for five hundred excursionists from Altoona who had been spending a day or two at that favorite resort.

We are indebted to our young green grocer friend, Gil. Greenburg, for a simon-pure Jersey melon, of mammoth proportions. He received his first invoice of several hundred Jersey melons on Thursday of last week, and we think a handsomer lot was never offered in this market; they were large, ripe and luscious, and were disposed of in an hour or two after their arrival. Gil. has considerable "git up" in him, and we are glad to know that his trade is rapidly increasing. He deserves success.

We have not yet seen one of the new two-cent return postal cards of which we hear so much, but some fellow who has been fortunate enough to get hold of one says it is provided with a stamp on each end of the card, and room for writing two messages. If the sender desires an answer he must take care not to occupy all the space. One stamp is cancelled at the office from which the card is sent, and the second from the point where responded to. These convenient postals will soon be in general circulation.

Mr. Wesley Silknitter, a former resident of this place, who resided on the McCahan farm, near Birmingham, died very suddenly at his residence there, on Sunday morning. The day previous he had been plowing all day, and appeared to be enjoying his usual good health. On Sunday morning he was sitting near a window, where he could look out upon a stream of water, and after gazing at it for some time he remarked to some of his family that it made his head dizzy, and just as he finished the sentence he fell off his chair dead. His age was about fifty years.

A party of fishermen, composed of Messrs. Lewis, Johnston, Long and Neal, spent Friday night and Saturday along the waters of the Raystown Branch, but owing to the unfavorable weather, the rain falling nearly all the time they were out, the catch was not as large as it probably otherwise would have been. They took about forty eels and some sixteen bass, two of the latter weighing over three pounds each. The bait used was a piece of "melt" off the ponch of a beef, which goes to prove that live bait is not necessary for the successful taking of bass. These gentlemen are satisfied that when bass are hungry and are feeding they will bite at any kind of bait whether dead or alive, and this opinion is shared in by other old and experienced fishermen to whom we have recently talked concerning the tastes of these game fish.

Our fellow townsman, Bob Westbrook, seems to be master of the situation down at the Newton camp, the efforts to prevent him from doing business there to the contrary notwithstanding. Some time ago Bob went to Newton, rented a piece of ground, erected a building, got a mercantile license, and flung his banner to the breeze as a dealer in all kinds of vegetables, tinware, notions, and a general variety of goods, but no sooner had he done so than an effort was made to frighten him from doing business in such close proximity to the camp; but he didn't scare worth a cent, and then the task of fencing him out,—or rather fencing him in, so that customers would have difficulty in reaching his stand—was undertaken, and the result is that he is hemmed in by fences on three sides, so that his place of business can only by reached by one route, and that is rendered difficult on account of the fencing process. His friends, and all lovers of fair play, consider that he has been unfairly treated, and the result is that his place has been thronged with customers ever since the camp commenced. He intends to continue to do business there after the camp breaks up, and has already advertised for 5000 chickens for which he will pay the highest market price.

ARRESTED THE WRONG MAN.—Our town was thrown into a fever of excitement on Saturday evening last, over the report that Samuel E. Albright, the man who killed Wm. K. Miller, at Montgomery's Ferry, in Perry county, on the 7th inst., had been taken off a freight train, at this station, and lodged in Fort Irvin, to await the arrival of officers from Perry county. Upon inquiry we learned that a man had been arrested on that evening, under the following circumstances: While the train was in the vicinity of Lewistown the man got into a box car attached to the train, and a brakeman seeing him enter hurriedly closed and locked the doors, and telegraphed to this place for officers to be at the station to take charge of Albright, the murderer of Miller. Deputy Sheriff Oaks and policeman Westbrook were on hand, and when the train stopped they took the man from the car and escorted him to jail, where he was kept until Sunday morning, when he was released, a gentleman who knows Albright well informing them that they had arrested the wrong man. The man under arrest gave his name as Ambrose Quigley, and said that his occupation was that of a railroader, which assertion is no doubt true, as he had a letter of recommendation from an official of an eastern road. He is a native of Ireland, about thirty years of age, and did not look like a man who could deliberately slay his fellow. He was a little nervous over his arrest, thinking that it was for a breach of the peace committed in Philadelphia where, he told Sheriff Oaks, he had had a fight a few days since, but when told that he had been arrested for the crime of murder, he smiled and remarked that he was not the man they wanted. When released he continued his journey towards the setting sun.

Republican County Convention.

Pursuant to previous call the Republican County Convention assembled in the Opera House, in this place, on Tuesday, the 19th inst., and was called to order by J. G. Isenberg, esq., Chairman of the County Committee.

On motion, John W. Mattern, esq., was elected permanent chairman. On assuming the chair Mr. Mattern thanked the Convention for the honor conferred, and in a brief speech reviewed the political situation in his happiest vein. R. A. Orbison, of Huntingdon; Samuel Ralston, of Warriorsmark; Jno. Whitney, of Tod; Harris Richardson, of Lincoln, and Isaac Neff, of Logan, were elected Vice Presidents, and Prof. A. L. Guss, of Huntingdon, and Dr. J. W. Dunwiddie, of Warriorsmark, Secretaries.

The list of Districts was then called over when the following gentlemen presented their credentials and were admitted to seats in the Convention.

Alexandria—B. K. Taylor, W. S. Varner, D. P. Knode.
Barree—Henry Conprobsts, E. Livingston, Shadrach Chaney.
Birmingham—Joseph Madison, George W. Owens, Wm. Schofield.
Brady—S. A. Hughes, H. S. Mosser.
Broad Top—C. K. Horton, Harry Cook.
Carbon—No representative.
Cass—Franklin Wright, Ralph Smith, Jacob Chilcote.
Cassville—J. H. Rindlaub, L. E. Edwards.
Clay—Geo. W. Corbin, Adam Rhinehart.
Coalmont—Andrew Hickers, 2 votes.
Cromwell—B. F. Chilcote, G. M. Harvey.
Dublin—Wm. Clymans, J. E. Harper.
Franklin—W. B. Johnston, Jno. M. Leech.
Henderson—John A. Miller, A. L. Corbin.
Hopewell—George Berkstresser, David Edwards.
Huntingdon, 1st Ward—John W. Mattern, John R. Flenner, R. A. Orbison.
Huntingdon, 2d Ward—A. L. Guss, John Carothers, P. M. Lytle, Henry Snare.
Huntingdon, 3d Ward—S. C. Coder, Henry Robley, W. H. Woods.
Huntingdon, 4th Ward—S. B. Taylor, G. L. S. Baker.
Jackson—No representation.
Juniata—D. W. Womelsdorf, Miles Shenefelt.
Lincoln—Scott Schell, Henry Beaver. Tho. Keith.
Logan—Solomon Hamer, Henry Graffius.
Mt. Union District—James Harper, 2 votes.
Mt. Union Borough—Harry Shaver, John W. White.
Mapleton—S. P. Stone, A. W. Swoope.
Marklesburg—John Householder, Martin Hess.
Morris—Z. T. Harnish, H. C. Tussey.
Oneida—James Foster, H. S. Miller.
Orbisonia—E. S. Orbison, Geo. Wilson.
Penn—Dr. R. Myers, G. W. Isett, Sylvester Stinson.
Petersburg—Abraham Renner, B. Rumbarger.
Porter—A. B. Miller, J. R. Leffard, S. Sprankle, H. G. Neff.
Saltillo—S. L. Glasgow, 2 votes.
Shade Gap—No representation.
Shirley Township—John X. Lutz, George M. Spanogle.
Shirleysburg—John M. Clark, Reuben Myers.
Springfield—W. H. Booth, 3 votes.
Tell—No representation.
Three Springs—George Heeter, Lorain Ashman.
Tod—John Whitney, I. P. Keith, W. T. Horton.
Union—Samuel Smith, Madison Wright.
Walker—Samuel Peightal, Jacob Fouse.
Warriorsmark—Hueston Laporte, Samuel Ralston, T. B. Hyskell, Dr. J. W. Dunwiddie.
Upper West—M. F. Lightner, Wm. M. Davis.

The Convention then proceeded to ballot for a candidate for Director of the Poor with the following result:

DIRECTOR OF THE POOR.

John D. Johnston, of West township...16 votes
William Schofield, of Birmingham.....12 "
Jacob Haffley, of Penn township........73 "

Mr. Haffley, having received a majority of all the votes cast, was declared the nominee for Director of the Poor, and, on motion, his nomination was made unanimous.

The Convention then proceeded to ballot for a candidate for

JURY COMMISSIONER.

Richard Wills, of Warriorsmark........61 votes
Samuel C. Tussey, of Morris............ 9 "
David Clarkson, of Cassville............22 "
Samuel H. Grove, of Lincoln............ 9 "

The nomination of Mr. Wills was made unanimous.

On motion of J. G. Isenberg, esq., John W. Mattern, esq., was elected Chairman of the County Committee for the ensuing year.

The Convention having performed the duties for which it was called together was, on motion, adjourned *sine die.*

THE LONG AGO.—In last week's Hollidaysburg *Register* we found the following "Reminiscence of Old Mother Huntingdon," furnished that paper by Mr. John Mahony. The writer seems to be familiar with the names of many persons who were residents of our town in the "long ago," many of whom, and the greater number, have long since been called to their fathers. The arttcle contains much of local interest, and we lay it before the readers of the JOURNAL in its entirety:

In 1829 and 1830, the canal from Huntingdon to Lewistown was finished. The letting was in Huntingdon, in October, 1823. The section of the canal through Huntingdon was made by Mr. Brown; the next section was made by Wheelan & Tracey; the next section by Henry B. Smith & Furbush; the next section by Joel & Dan Cahonn or Calhoun. The first lock below town, was built by Mr. Hemperley; the second lock was built by Ball & Elliott. The dam at the mouth of the Raystown Branch, and guard lock, were built by DeArmont & Rhodearmer. There were a number of taverns in town then. In the Main street there were 6 or 7, kept by Mr. Dobbs, W. Morrison, John McConnell, the widow McLoughlin, Patrick Bowline and Patrick Loughery. The principal hotel was kept by Walter Clark, in the lower street. The other taverns in the same street were kept by Mr. Cornelius, Manus, McPike, Thomas Wallace, Mr. Jackson, Mr. Whittaker, Mr. Rodkey and Jerry Jolen. There were several stores in town: Mr. Dorris, Mr. Miller, Barney Maylin, McMurtrie & Fisher. and others which I can't recollect. The oldest citizens then in town were William Orbison, now of Orbisonia, Mr. McMurtrie, the father of Colonel McMurtrie, Mr. Reed, Mr. Dorris, Mr. Miller, John McConnell, Dr. Henderson, Dr. Coffee. Walter Clark, 'Squire Africa, Mr. Snyder, (the hatter), and several others. The three best looking young men in town then, were Ben. Elliott, Doctor McMurtrie and Porter Wilson. The handsomest girl in town then is alive still, a stout, hearty, and respectable old lady, and is living in Hollidaysburg. After the canal was finished to Hollidaysburg, a great many of the people of Huntingdon, with their families, moved to this place. Mr. Jones and family, the father of Judge Jones, now of Washington, James Orr and family, Dr. Coffee and family, Abram Van Tries and family, Capt. Williams and family, Sheriff Johnson and family, John Mitchell and family, and others I can't recollect. Among the young men that came from Huntingdon, I recollect Dr. Allison, Jacob Snyder, George Port, Farmer James McCahan, Robert Williams, John Hemphill, the father of Dysart, Judge Adams and family, Alexander M'Cormick, now of Altoona, Samuel Calvin, James McCahan, sr., Robert Wallace, the father of Senator Wallace, of Clearfield, and others I don't recollect. Samuel Calvin came here in 1836, a young man, the second lawyer in town; James Crafford, the first lawyer, preceded him a short time.

THE "BOSS" SNAKE STORY.—This from the Johnstown *Tribune* of Wednesday, entitles that paper to the "blue ribbon" up to date, with Bedford to hear from:

Yesterday Samuel J. Mardis and Samuel McAdams, of Coopersdale, were hunting for ginseng root on the "horse-back mountain," on the Indiana side of the Conemaugh river, a short distance below Sang Hollow, when they suddenly came upon a den of rattlesnakes. They waded into them with clubs and stones, killing no less than fourteen big fellows.—Mardis and McAdams are enterprising men, and they don't propose being behind anybody in the snake-story line. After they had made a scatterment among the "rattlers," they continued their hunt for the medicinal root until they got tired, when they sat down on a big black log to rest. No sooner had they squatted, however, than the log began to move quite rapidly over the ground. A free ride of that kind not being on the programme, they leaped to their feet and were horrified to discover that the supposed log was an immense black snake! They chased it a considerable distance, but were unable to overtake it. The "horse-back mountain" will doubtless be forever shunned hereafter.—Somebody may be cruel enough to say that Messrs. Mardis and McAdams "had 'em again," but we are assured that they are temperance men.

SUMMER BUTTER.—A few years ago no farmer expected to make good butter in hot weather, but now by the use of improved methods, in setting milk, and of Wells, Richardson's & Co's Perfected Butter Color to keep up the standard color, the bad effects of hot weather are overcome.

COURT PROCEEDINGS.—For two days the case of the Commonwealth vs. Ira T. Conrad, one of the Warm Springs rape cases, has been on trial in our Court. The case was called on Monday afternoon, when the prisoners Conrad and Moore were brought into the Court room, Conrad arraigned, and a jury selected. District Attorney Orlady opened the case to the jury, and called Miss Rosa M. Fry, the victim of the alleged outrage, to the stand Miss Fry is a fair young Tunker maiden of 17, and was attired in a plain dress and white sun bonnet. Her face wore an expression of deep sadness, even when she was not agitated by emotion, and her plain unsophisticated address won much sympathy for her.

Miss Fry told her sorrowful tale which was, that on Wednesday, the 23d of July last, she lived as a domestic in the family of Rudolph Gahegan, a farmer residing on the Warm Springs farm. The family was composed of Mr. and Mrs. Gahegan, herself and a hired man named John Straitiff, and two children. On the evening of that day she went a short distance across the Warm Springs Grove for some water, when she was accosted in the grove by Conrad; a word or two about the springs was spoken; she procured the water and took it to the house. Conrad and his companion engaged in talk with the hired man, and Rosa went for the cows, fetched them, and Mr. Gahegan sent her to bring home the turkeys. On her way she passed the porch of the deserted Warm Springs Hotel, on which Conrad and Moore had arranged to spend the night, and was accosted pleasantly by the men, she replying to their remarks. On her return she milked the cows, and put away the milk in the spring house in the grove, where she was again met by Conrad, who offered her some assistance in putting away the milk and keeping some troublesome calves away from it. While helping her, he asked her name, and told her his name was E. H. Conrad. After putting the milk away, Conrad went with her to the spring for some fresh water, assisting her to carry it, for which she expressed her gratitude. "Then," she continued, "he said, 'would I set down and talk?' I told him no, I would not, I never did and wouldn't now, I would go into the house. Then be said 'Do they watch you so close?' and I said they didn't, but Straitiff might come down, and more than that I knew it wasn't necessary for us to talk and I would go into the house. I went in and they started toward the big house, and that was the last I saw of him that day."

It appeared subsequently that Conrad and Moore were fishing for eels. They arose early next morning, got their fish and a snapping turtle, and returned to the Warm Springs about 7 o'clock, as Rosa was milking. Mr. Gahegan had just gone to town for a load of manure. Mrs. Gahegan and the children had been away all week on a visit, and Straitiff was out in a wood chopping about three quarters of a mile away. Rosa continues:

"They (Conrad and Moore) were standing up near the corner of the fence, near the big house. They asked me if I saw any wagon going past yet. I told them I hadn't; said it was quite a pity that they hadn't been there about ten minutes sooner, for Dolf had just gone to town. Conrad said, "where was John Straitiff, would he go to town?" No, I told him that John was chopping wood down below there, that he wouldn't go to town, there was but the one team. Well, he said, they would have to wait a good chance. Then he came down to where I was, and he had a big snapping turtle—he had no fish in his hands then—and he minded the calves while I put the milk away. I went after some water then and when I came back Moore said he had caught some kind of a bloody toad in the spring—"blood and zounds" was the name of it—and he asked me if it wasn't nice, and I said I didn't suppose they would call it nice. He said they were fit to eat, and I said I wouldn't like to eat a thing like that, and I went in the house. After a little while Conrad came up with my bonnet which I had left in the grove, and he handed it through the bannisters and I thanked him and went to turn around to go in the house and he said a calf had fallen in the big spring, and if it hadn't been for Moore it would have drowned, that he had pulled it out. I went out on the porch and saw the calves were under a tree all right, and then he talked awhile about the calves being in there. Then he said he wished a wagon would come along, that he wouldn't like to walk into town. I told him to stay there on the porch and wait, that there was still teams going to town, and there would shortly be a chance and it would save him a good deal of walking, and I went into the house. He came in and sat down by the door and spoke about the spring, and asked how soon I would be done with the dishes. I said I was then, and I commenced to sweep and he said it was no use sweeping, and when I went to throw some crumbs out he caught me by the left arm as I came in; I got away from him and he caught me by my right arm with one hand and the left with the other, and asked me to sit down with him on the wood-box, and pulled me down beside him on the wood-box, and put his foot across mine and I couldn't get out."

Here poor Rosa began to sob, but presently, glancing upwards as if in mute appeal to Heaven for help as well as vengeance, proceeded to tell how Conrad foiled her every attempt to escape; how, after several unsuccessful attempts upon his part to get her into an adjoining room with him, she agreed to go if he would leave her free, thinking to fly from the house as soon as she was released, and upon his freeing her from his hold he caught her again as she attempted to escape, and finally pushed her into the room by force and threw her upon a lounge, where she was utterly powerless and then accomplished his iniquitous designs in spite of her resistance. * * * * The next thing she remembered of she was sitting on the lounge, he with his arm around her—and he said I was a bad girl. I asked him why. He said I was contrary, headstrong and mean. Then he asked me if I would write to him. I was afraid of the man, I said I would; I didn't know what to do; I was afraid he would take my life. He said I shouldn't say anything about this, and he was so ill-looking I didn't know what to think; I thought maybe he had told me his wrong name and I was afraid of what he would do if I would tell. Then I told him I wouldn't say anything about it because I felt afraid of him, I told him that story, and then he said would I write to him? I told him I would. The he started, and he said he would write to me for sure, and I thought if he would I wouldn't need to answer him. He said he was from Huntingdon and he was a single man. Then he went away.

She remained in the house, and in about half an hour Moore came in, as was shown in another part of the testimony, and it is alleged made an unsuccessful attempt to ravish her. Moore himself was put on the stand to testify for the defendant, and admitted making indecent proposals to her, but he said that this was *because he expected to be a witness in the Conrad case*, and wanted to find out what kind of a girl she was, that in case she consented he intended to desist!!! He was an Evangelist, he said; had been in church and temperance work for some time and was known in Huntingdon as 'Moody' Moore. "I sympathized with her," this remarkable witness said, "and told her she shouldn't make so free with young men. I told her it was a nice thing to be a Christian and to have faith in God," "and it *is* too," he added. "I told her I belonged to the church."

Miss Fry testified that after Moore was gone some time she went to a neighbor's house and stayed there for some time, fearing to remain at Gahegan's, and after dinner she went home and got dinner for Mr. Gahegan and the hired man, and after dinner she went home to her mother's, about three miles, and told her of the outrage. Mrs. Gahegan came home that evening, and the next morning Rosa told her of the outrage. On Saturday she again walked home to her mother's, and on her return to Gahegan's, she saw Conrad and Moore in the road—one of them standing behind a tree—but she avoided them by a circuitous route. When Conrad left her on Thursday morning she admitted that she said 'good bye' to him from the porch. This fact, and the fact that she did not cry out at any time, nor fly at once and tell her story to the first person she met, were strong points in favor of the defendant, because they have been handed down for generations as guide marks to the truthfulness of the story of the prosecutrix. Yet her candor and simplicity were so evident that one could scarcely see and hear her testify without coming to the conclusion that she was telling the strict truth, or else was the victim of a powerful delusion. The theory of the defense, which was sustained by the singular conduct of Miss Rosa, but more particularly by the incredible story of Moore, was that Rosa had accepted the attention of Conrad as a lover, and that instead of being guilty of rape, Conrad had only committed adultery with her, and that it was not until after she discovered that he was a married man that she thought of charging the more heinous crime against him. Witnesses were called who testified to Conrad's good character for chastity. The cause of the Commonwealth was represented by Mr. Orlady, and that of the defendant by Mr. Speer, and the jury was sent out a little before 7 o'clock, on Tuesday evening, and returned on Wednesday morning with a verdict of Guilty.

The case of the Commonwealth vs. Moore was taken up on Wednesday morning, and after great difficulty in getting a jury, the case went to trial, but had not progressed far before the Commonwealth abandoned the prosecution for attempt to commit a rape, and the prisoner plead guilty to the charge of assault and battery. He was remanded to prison to await sentence.

As we go to press on Thursday morning, the Court is occupied in trying the Saltillo robbery case.

PICKINGS FROM "OUR PAPER."—

Samuel Rupert of Clay township, has just finished a new bank barn. J. H. McCarthy did the carpenter work.

Mr. R. Ashman has just given the finishing touch to the new house he has been building at the upper end of town.

N. K. Covert, esq., has filled the office of Secretary of the M. E. Sunday School of this place, for eleven consecutive years.

A neat monument has been placed over the grave of George D. Hudson, deceased, in the cemetry at this place. An honor that was due.

Mr. R. Ashman has two large apple orchards, the trees are loaded with choice fruit. The crop is estimated to yield 1500 bushels of apples.

Rev. E. Shoemaker has commenced the erection of a new house on his farm above this place. D. M. Heck has contracted for the carpenter work.

One day last week while William C. Hudson was engaged in plowing on the farm of K. L. Greene, in Clay township, he chanced to drive too close to an abandoned ore shaft, when one of his horses fell in backwards, descending a distance of about 20 feet. The hole being about 3 feet by 4 feet in dimensions, the horse wedged in so tightly that he was extricated only by the aid of a large force of men with rope and tackle. The unfortunate beast received such injuries as to result in its death the following day.

An eight year old daughter of Dr. R. I. Hunter, of Well's Valley was so unfortunate on the 9th inst., as to have her clothes take fire from the cook-stove. No one being present at the time she called for help, when her father came to the rescue. He, failing in his efforts to tear the burning clothing from the child, clapsed her in his arms and thereby extinguished the flames, but not until the child had been burned severely about the hips and back. The Doctor's left hand was also severely burned in his effort to save the child. We are glad to learn that both are doing as well as could be expected.

AN HONEST BOY.—For the purpose of showing the truth of the old adage, that "honesty is the best policy," and with a view to stimulating the youthful readers of the JOURNAL to be honest in all things, we copy the following from the Lock Haven *Republican.* That paper says that W. A. Blackburn, son of Thomas Blackburn, of that city, turns up in Atchison, Kansas, when last heard from, and has a streak of luck. He found a pocket book containing $920, in currency, in an out-house on the Atlantic hotel premises. His early training came in good play; he took the money to the clerk of the hotel, and told where he found it. The owner was a merchant of Sumner county, and when he went to pay for a bill of goods purchased of McPike & Fox, he first learned his loss. He hastily made his way to the hotel, found his money and learned Blackburn's story. The merchant gave the boy five dollars and left fifty more for him on deposit with McPike & Fox. The senior of this firm was so pleased with Blackburn and his conduct that he sought him out, and it is said, has offered him a position. So much for correct principles. He may get away far from home; his mother sleeps beneath the clods of the valley, yet "when jeered at by some bystanders for not making off with the money," he bravely said, "My mother taught me that honesty is the best policy," and he obeyed her teachings. "Though dead, she speaketh."

LOST HIS FATHER.—Henry E. Beatty, of Gibson City, Illinois, wants to know if anybody knows anything about his father, who enlisted in the army in 1861, since which time he has heard nothing of him. The following is Mr. Beatty's card, as published in the *National Citizen-Soldier*, of Washington:

"EDITOR NATIONAL CITIZEN SOLDIER. *Kind Sir:*—Excuse the liberty I take, but I desire a favor at your hand. The subject I am about to write you on is one that I know but very little about but I desire to get information from you. Can you in looking over the list of soldiers, find a man by the name of Beatty? He was a very small man; he was I think from Indiana county, Pennsylvania. He went in the service in 1861. This man was my father. Soon after he left, my mother went off I know not where, leaving four children of which I was the youngest and from that day to this I have not heard from father, mother, brother or sister. I do not even remember father's first name, I was only two or three years old, but if you can give me any information of said man it will be very kindly received.

Yours with respect,
HENRY E. BEATTY,
Gibson City,
Ford co., Ill.

Newspapers feeling disposed to aid in this hunt for a lost soldier can render service by publishing the letter.

A POETICAL CUSS.—An esteemed friend of ours, in sending his annual remittance of $2 for a year's subscription—in advance—for "the handsomest and best paper in the county," accompanies it with the following poetical effusion:

My dear brother Nash, as your name rhymes with cash,
A thing little known to your craft,
I thought I would try and bedazzle your eye
With the sight of a little sight draft,
To pay my subscription, you know.

It seems very queer, that year after year,
The printer must go seeking alms;
And I often do wonder why the Editor's thunder
Don't blister the conscience with qualms
Of those non-paying fellows, you know.

I had a vision one night, and the plight
Of the man who had cheated the printer,
Was a sight to behold and run the blood cold
As an iron pump-handle in winter,
When the tongue sticketh close as a brother.

Old Nick down below held him up by the toe
And broiling him, jeeringly spake—
"It is true you have been to the printer quite lean,
But to me are a very fat take,"
And he bit off a piece of his "cheek."

A CHILD KILLED BY AN ACCIDENT.—Yesterday forenoon an accident occurred to the wife of Mr. Thomas Kooken and Miss Annie Roulett, of Birmingham, Huntingdon county, while on their way to Union Furnace by way of Eden Valley. The particulars of the accident, which resulted in the killing of a babe of Mrs. Kooken, besides dangerous injuries received by Mrs. Kooken and Miss Roulett, are as follows: About 9 o'clock they, for the purpose of visiting a brother-in-law, about half a mile from Union Furnace, left their home, everything moving along all right until they attempted to descend a large hill within one and a half miles of the furnace. About midway down the hill Mrs. Kooken drove to the side of the road to permit a team to pass by, when the horse she was driving commenced backing and precipitated them over an embankment of about thirty feet, killing the child instantly and seriously injuring Mrs. Kooken and Miss Roulett. The accident was first noticed by ex-Sheriff Henderson, of Huntingdon county, who resides at the furnace, and who happened to be on the opposite side of the river at the time.—*Altoona Tribune of Saturday.*

BACKWARD, PIN BACKWARD.—In strolling along Penn street, a few evenings since, we thought we "heard an angel singing;" we stopped and listened and this is what she sang:

Backward, pin backward, my skirts in their flight, make me small again, just to-night, I am weary, and my skirts are so long, sweeping the pavments as I walk along, gathering the dirt from out of the street, looked at by every one that I meet, mother, dear mother, I know I'm a fright, pin 'em back tight.

Mother, dear Mother, the days are so warm, and I'm so tired of this dress I have on, it is so clumsy and don't fit me right, pin it back, mother, pin it back tight, now I am ready, don't I look sweet? Smiling on all I happen to meet. I'm in fashion, so that is all right, pin em' back tight.

Mother, dear mother, I know it's a sin, to wear dresses that show off one's limbs, but what is a poor girl going to do, if all the world wears 'em too, it is only them who are thin, that are afraid to show off a form that is not well made, you may laugh, but you know that I'm right, pin 'em back tight.

Call and examine the large and splendid line of samples of Fall Goods just received at MONTGOMERY'S Square Dealing Clothing House. All new styles. Fashion plate of Fall Styles just received. Measures taken and good fits guaranteed. Suits made to order a specialty. Prices rock bottom. 1 4t.

Why suffer such distress from Piles and Constipation? Kidney-Wort will cure you.

LITERARY NOTES.—

Considerable educational flavor is imparted to the September *Scribner* by the three essays of the number—1. Professor Boyesen's interesting illustrated paper on "The University of Rome," an institution but little known in America, and one which gives the writer occasion to discuss the peculiar characteristics of the Italian school system in general; 2. Mr. W. C. Brownell's exposition of the unique methods of teaching in "The Art Schools of Philadelphia," these methods consisting largely in immediate drawing with the brush, meager study of the antique, and the study of anatomy in the dissecting room—principles which are somewhat reflected in the illustrations of the paper, which are all by pupils of the schools; and 3. Professor T. R. Lounsbury's discussion of the arguments for and against "English Spelling Reform,"—the writer taking strong ground in favor of the proposed reform, which he predicts must soon become a living issue.

To balance this element the number contains a large quantity of light summer reading, including the following papers: "Signs and Symbols," by Mr. Frank B. Mayer of Annapolis, including some striking illustrations of old American inns, and one superb engraving by Mr. Cole entitled "Bringing in the Boar's Head"; "My Lord Fairfax, of Virginia," an interesting sketch of the sixth lord and some of his more noted ancestors, by Mrs. Constance Cary Harrison; "An American Home on the Amazons," by Mr. Herbert H. Smith,—being an account of the success of Mr. R. J. Rhome's experiments in the cultivation of cane, tobacco, and other Brazilian's staples, accompanied with drawings by Mr. Champney; "Sandy Hook," by Mr. George Houghton, with picturesque drawings by Mr. F. S. Church; and a sketch of Mr. W. S. Gilbert, of "Pinafore" fame by Miss Kate Field accompanied by a portrait.

This element is largely re-enforced by the fiction of the number, which contains much variety of style and incident. The second installment of Mr. Henry James's "Confidence" contains strong contrasts and much cleverness of intrigue. The last installment but one of Mrs. Burnett's "Haworth's" includes some strong scenes forshadowing the conclusion. "A Story of the Dry Season," by Mrs. Mary Hallock Foote, strikes a deeper note and exhibits a wider range than her first story, "Friend Barton's 'Concern'" (published in the July *Scribner*), which has been received with marked expressions of favor. "The Documents in the Case," a short story by J. B. Matthews and H. C. Bunner, possesses the novel feature of a plot narrated exclusively by a series of documents, exhibiting much cleverness in realistic rendering of widely different styles of writing, and giving glimpses of some little-treated types of character.

The poetic contributions are by H. H., Mary Ainge de Vere, Jennie E. T. Dowe (with a drawing by Blum), Charles de Kay, David L. Proudfit, William C. Bonaparte Wyse, esq., who pays a metrical tribute to his cousin, the late Prince Imperial, whose death is also the subject of two sonnets by Miss Emma Lazarus.

Dr. Holland's "Topics" are entitled "European Travel," "A Word About Newspapers," and "Write it Yourself." A "Communication" calls the attention of American collectors to some great paintings and other objects of art to be purchased in Europe—including Raphael's "Apollo and Marsays"—of which Mr. Eugene Benson has written in the "The New York Evening Post" and of which the editor of *Scribner* announces a description and engravings in an early number. "Home and Society" is given over to sensible and practical suggestions about Domestic Nursing "by a trained nurse." In the department of "Culture and Progress," Mr. Mallock's last book is reviewed by a writer who takes him to task for his "ignominious and unspiritual stand;" decided changes in George Elliott's style and method are noted by a reviewer of "Theophrastus Such"; a full account is given of the long-concealed and lately published Tory "History of the Revolution"; there is an interesting discussion of Madame Bonaparte's "Life and Letters," and other books are noticed. "The World's Work" has accounts of "New Drawing Instruments," "Electro-Engraving Machine," "Thermograph," "Copying Process," "Apparatus for Testing the Quality of Steel," "New Flooring," "New Electric Light," etc. Bric-a-Brac" contains some clever repartees and other material.

The November number of *Scribner* will contain the first six chapters of a new serial story of Creole Life, by George W. Cable, author of "Old Creole Days." A full announcement of the leading features of the magazine for 1879-80 will appear in the October issue.

Harper's Magazine for September presents many striking novelties, and in excellence of illustration is superior to even the August Number. In fiction, this Magazine is now remarkable for its three serial novels by Miss Mulock, William Black, and R. D. Blackmore—a marvellous array of imaginative power. "Mary Anerley," Blackmore's new novel, promises to be one of his best efforts, and William Black's yachting romance, "White Wings," is an enchanting story.

One of the most novel features of this Number is a ghost story by Howard Pyle, with eight illustrations drawn by the author. The story has something of that charm which made Irving's tales so fascinating, and the pictures are among the very best examples of character sketches—as fine as they are striking.

Not less striking, though of a more stately order, are Mr. Reinhart's admirable pictures illustrating Mrs. Champney's "Newport Society in the Last Century." The article is one of unusual interest, relating to the period when the French officers—Rochambeau, and others—made this garrison town their favorite resort.

Lucy Larcom's spirited lyric, "My Mariner," is accompanied by an equally spirited illustration by Fredericks.

In the second paper of Mr. Benjamin's series, "Fifty Years of American Art," there are beautiful engravings after paintings by F. E. Church, Worthington Whiteredge, R. W. Hubbard, J. W. Casilear, J. F. Cropsey, W. T. Richards, S. R. Gifford, A. F. Bellows, James Hart, James Hamilton, W. H. Beard, E. Leutze, William Page, Elihu Vedder, and John Lafarge.

In excellence of engraving nothing could be superior to the sixteen pictures illustrating Barnet Phillip's interesting paper, "The King Collection of Engraved Gems," recently purchased for the Metropolitan Museum.

Mr. Ernest Ingersoll's "Gold-Mining in Georgia" takes us into a new and very interesting field, of which is little is known. The paper is profusely and excellently illustrated. Nearer New York, a pleasing subject for an illustrated paper is found in "The Navesink Highlands," interestingly treated by Miss F. E. Fryatt.

Besides the fiction already mentioned, there is a piquant short story by Mrs. Annie Howells Frechetti. William Gibson contributes a beautiful poem, "The Last Rose of Summer." Edward Howland's paper, "An Industrial Society and its Work," presents a curiously remarkable series of co-operative industrial plans successfully carried out in Mulhausen, offering many useful suggestions to those interested in the welfare of laborers.

The Editorial departments are full of interesting matter. In the *Editor's Drawer* is a very amusing burlesque operetta, entitled "Il Jacobi," by Mrs. E. T. Corbett, with six illustrations.

St. Nicholas for September helps the boys and girls to begin the new year of schooling with a great variety of amusing stories, pictures, and interesting articles. It begins with a large frontispiece, drawn by Addie Ledyard, and near the end, it gives young Louis Napoleon's life-history, with a portrait engraved from a photograph taken a little while before his death.

There are eight short stories, all illustrated. First comes "Three Drews and a Crew," a tale of terrible floods and wonderful escapes; then an amusing story of "Bob's Missionary Work" in the effort to improve a poverty-stricken quarter of his town. A third tale recounts the excitement and pleasure of "A Run After Sword-fish"; another details the mishaps of a girl who persisted in wearing fine winter clothes in the wild places of Florida; a fifth narrates a lively episode of Pennsylvania child-life; another deals with elves and a tender-hearted German girl; yet another describes the bad and good fortunes of a miner's orphans in the great oil regions; and the eighth, with a comical picture by Hopkins, tells of the triumph of a wise old man who could say "Buttered Pease," in Choctaw.

"The Chateau D'Oiron" is the title of an illustrated article on the history of the rare and beautiful pottery called "Faience D'Oiron"; "On Wheels," with twelve quaint outline pictures, gives a concise account of wheeled carriages of all sorts and times; "The Frolicsome Fly's" queer and interesting history is told with the help of two illustrations.

The installments of the two serials—Frank R. Stockton's "A Jolly Fellowship," and Susan Coolidge's "Eyebright"—are intensely interesting, and make one wonder just how the stories are to be wound up, as they must be, next month.

Sunday Afternoon ($3.00 a year, Springfield, Mass,) for September is the last issue of the magazine under that name. The new title will be *Good Company*. The character of the magazine will remain the same, and there will be no change in its management. This number has stories by Rose Terry Cooke and Elizabeth W. Denison; these sketches,—A Bit of New England, A Practical Leaven, The Old Log School-House, and Sketches in Southern California; also an account of the summer charities of New York by William H. Rideing.

Rev. B. E. Warner writes about the pernicious periodical literature for the young now so abundant, Rev. Dr. J. M. Whiton about some peculiarities of the books of Esther and Ruth, and there are carefully prepared papers on Latimer as a Social Reformer by Octave Thanet, and on the Public Schools and National Culture by Noble C. Butler. The Hebrew Hereafter is a reply to the Hebrew Faith in Immortality in the last number.

There are several poems, including one in the Still Hour Department.

The Editor's Table has articles on Rink Religion; Vacation Sundays; makes an onslaught on the trashy periodicals of the day, and expresses gratification "That the Great International Game of Hop, Skip and Jump in which our Sunday-schools have been engaging every Sunday for almost seven years, is pretty nearly ended."

The numbers of *The Living Age* for the weeks ending August 9th and 16th respectively, contain the following articles: Wordsworth, by Matthew Arnold, and the Mirabeaus, *Macmillan;* Food and Feeding, by Sir Henry Thompson, and Moose Hunting in Canada, *Nineteenth Century;* The Last Jewish Revolt, and Chloral and other Narcotics, *Contemporary;* The Evangelical Movement, Its Parentage, Progress and Issue, by Mr. Gladstone, *British Quarterly;* The Birth, Life and Death of a Storm, *Popular Science Review;* How to Popularize Wordsworth, The Journey of Colonel Prjevalsky towards Thibet, The Influence of India on China, and the Lessons of Prince Napoleon's Funeral, *Spectator;* Egyptian Exiles, *Saturday Review;* The Chances of War, *Natal Mercury;* and in the way of Fiction, The Ghost of Mocar's Tower, the Grey, and installments of Jean Ingelow's "Sarah de Berenger;" and Sarah Tytler's "The Bride's Pass"; and the usual amount of Poetry.

For fifty-two such numbers of sixty-four large pages each (or more than 3,000 pages a year,) the subscription price ($8) is low; while for $10.50 the publishers offer to send any one of the American $4 monthlies or weeklies with *The Living Age* for a year, both postpaid. Littell & Co., publishers.

That old and standard fashion Magazine, *Godey's Lady's Book*, for September, is already upon our table, richly freighted with good things in Art, Fashion and Literature. The frontispiece is a handsome steel plate engraving of a farm scene, and is of itself worth the price of the book for a whole year. The colored fashion plates are exceedingly handsome, while the patterns are of the latest style and will prove useful to the ladies. The book is furnished at the low sum of $2 per year. Address Godey's Lady's Book, Philadelphia.

IDLENESS LEADS TO DRUNKENNESS.—A friend of ours informed us a few evenings since that he had had a short talk with a liquor manufacturer, in this place, and in the course of the conversation had interrogated him concerning his business. The liquor man said that there had been a perceptible falling off in his trade during the past month or two, and accounted for it in this wise: He said that he was dependent, in a great measure, for the sale of his liquor to local dealers, and that of late their orders were so few that his business was not paying him at all. He remarked that since work had become plentier and men could find employment, they did not drink half the amount of liquor they did when loafing about the streets in idleness. When men are unable to get employment is the time that liquor dealers make money.

We believe this is true for we have often noticed that men who were unable to buy bread for their hungry little ones could always manage to procuae liquor sufficient to make them drunk.

SNAKES! SNAKES!—Two young lads of this place, named Will Gipple and Lloyd Boring, while out on a hunting expedition, on Monday last, came across a nest or den of snakes in a strip of woods about one mile from this place, on the road leading to the Warm Springs, and known to many as the United Brethren Camp Ground. The lads were on their return home, and in passing through this strip of woods sat down on a stump to rest. While sitting there they observed a snake a short distance from them which one of the boys shot and killed. They went over to where the dead snake was lying, beside a decayed stump, when they were startled to see the place alive with copperheads of all sizes, which they proceeded to kill, and by the vigerous use of clubs they succeeded in killing all that were visible, and when their work was done they found that they had slaughtered *thirty-one* snakes—and it wasn't a good day for snakes.

TO PENSIONERS OF HUNTINGDON COUNTY.—The circulars accompanying the vouchers for the September payment, requesting examination, were sent out by the Pension agent at Pittsburg, in June, prior to the approval of the act of Congress repealing the law under which the examinations of previous years was made. No examination of pensioners or applicants is now made, except upon an order received from the Commissioner of Pensions at Washington, and those who do not receive such orders need not present themselves for examination.

A. B. BRUMBAUGH,
U. S. Ex. Surg. at Huntingdon, Pa.

M'CONNELLSTOWN MITES.—

Rev. Schontz preached in this town on last Sabbath.

Dr. Allen left here yesterday, (Monday,) for his home in New York city.

A *few* of our citizens attended the camp meeting at Newton Hamilton.

We have some eminent fishermen in our village. On last Thursday some of our elderly citizens brought from Raystown Branch fish measuring nineteen inches in length and weighing over four pounds.

ONE BOX OR SIX BOTTLES.—If you are suffering from a combination of liver or kidney diseases, and constipation, do not fail to use the celebrated Kidney-Wort. It is a dry compound as easily prepared as a cup of coffee, and in one package is as much medicine as can be bought in six dollar bottles of other kinds.

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 alone 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 one dollar 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 the mouth, headache, dizziness, sleeplessness and low spirits. Get the genuine. Not sold in bulk, only one dollar bottles.

Do you want something to strengthen you? Do you want 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. Depot and office, 259 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Get the genuine. Sold by all druggists. Ask for E. F. Kunkel's and take no other. All I ask is a trial of this valuable medicine. One bottle will convince you. Get six bottles for five dollars, one dollar for one.

TAPE WORM REMOVED ALIVE.

Tape Worm, Pin, Seat and Stomach Worms removed alive in from two to four hours. No fee until head of Tape Worm passes alive and in one. Ask your druggist for Kunkel's Worm Syrup. Sold only in one dollar bottles. Used for children or grown persons. It never fails. Or send for circular to Dr. Kunkel, 259, North Ninth Street, Philapelphia, Pa. Advice by mail free. Send three cent stamp for return of letter. August 1-1m.

TO THE PEOPLE OF HUNTINGDON AND HUNTINGDON COUNTY.

About August 25th I will open in Mr. S. S. Smith's room, (the one formerly occupied by T. J. Lewis), an exclusively cash Dry Goods, Notion and Trimming Store, which it is my intention to keep a good store, to carry a stock of good goods, and I will sell the same as low as they can be bought anywhere in Pennsylvania.

Coming with a view of locating permanently in Huntingdon, I hope, by strict and careful attention to business, to merit a fair share of your patronage. Please give me a call.

Respectfully Yours,
WM. REED.

Huntingdon, Pa., Aug. 6, 1879-2t.

MEN ARE WANTED TO WORK AT THE PENITENTIARY, And we want to supply the same men with overalls at 35 cents, working shirts at 35 cents, good bregans at $1.25, and everything else at small profits. Measures taken for clothing, which can be delivered at four days notice, with assurance of good goods and neat fit, and for less money than at any other clothing store. We will not sell them at cost, but only at small profits. Give us a call. WM. MARCH & BRO.
aug.15-2t.

A RARE CHANCE.—We have just received a large quantity of FLORIDA WATER, from the first class establishment of E. F. Kunkel, of Philadelphia, which we are selling at the low price of seventy cents per bottle. It is an excellent toilet article, and sells the world over for $1.00 Now is the time to buy cheap. tf.

BUTTER MAKERS must exercise great care through the hot weather to keep up the standard quality. When the pastures begin to dry up and butter gets light colored use Wells, Richardson & Co's., Perfected Butter Color. It will enable you to get the top price in market.

AN OLD DOCTOR'S ADVICE.—It was this: "Trust in God and keep your bowels open." For this purpose many an old doctor has advised the habitually costive to take Kidney-Wort—for no other remedy so effectually overcomes this condition, and that without the distress and griping which other medicines cause. It is a radical cure for piles.

Corsets! Corsets! The finest and best in town, for the least money, at WM. MARCH & BRO'S. [aug.15-2t.

Chew JACKSON'S BEST Sweet Navy Tobacco
Nov.15-1y

NOTICE TO ALL.—Goods have advanced but Wm. March & Bro., are offering their large stock to the public at the old prices. Go and see them. It will pay you. [aug.15-2t.

Housekeepers, tin cans 65 cents per dozen; glass fruit jars, 70 cents per dozen; the Mason self-sealers, 90 cents per dozen, at WM. MARCH & BRO'S. [aug.15 2t.

The finest line of samples of summer goods can be found at Parker's, No. 402½ Penn St. Huntingdon. Made up cheap for cash. Fits guarranteed. [june 6-4t.

NEW ARRIVAL—100 pieces new prints and dress goods of the latest styles just opened and offered at small profits by WM. MARCH & BRO. [aug.15-2t.

USE DR. VAN DYKE'S SULPHER SOAP, FOR all *affections* of the SKIN and SCALP; also, for the Bath, Toilet and Nursery. Sold by Druggists. may 2-10m.

Ladies, all kinds machine needles, 4 cents; machine oil, 10 cents; O. N. T. spools, 5 cents, at WM. MARCH & BRO'S. [aug.15-2t.

The celebrated HEART SHIRT for sale at Parker's, 402½ Penn St. Guarranteed to fit. june6-4t.

Ladies, great reduction in summer goods, such as lawns and percals. Go for them to WM. MARCH & BRO'S. [aug.15-2t.

Shoes! Shoes! of all kinds. A large stock and well made, and sold very low, at WM. MARCH & BRO'S. [aug.15 2t.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.* Feb.14,'79-1y

HUNTINGDON MARKETS

Corrected Weekly by Henry & Co

WHOLESALE PRICES.

HUNTINGDON, PA., August 21, 1879.

Superfine Flour ℔ bbl. 196lb	$3 75
Extra Flour ℔ bbl. 196lb	4 25
Family Flour ℔ bbl. 196lb	4 75
Red Wheat	90
Bark per cord	5 00
Barley	40
Butter	15
Brooms per dozen	1 75
Beeswax per pound	25
Beans per bushel	1 75
Beef	6@7
Cloverseed 7½ cts per pound	
Corn ℔ bushel on ear	50
Corn shelled	50
Corn Meal ℔ cwt	1 25
Candles ℔ lb	10
Dried Apples ℔ lb	5
Dried Cherries ℔ lb	5
Dried Beef ℔ lb	12
Eggs ℔ dozen	9
Feathers	50
Flaxseed ℔ bushel	1 00
Hops ℔ lb	20
Hams smoked	11
Shoulder	5
Side	6
Plaster ℔ ton ground	9 00
Rye	50
Wool, washed ℔ lb	30@35
Wool, unwashed	20@25
Timothy Seed, ℔ 45 pounds	2 25
Hay ℔ ton	9 00
Lard ℔ lb new	07
Large Onions ℔ bushel	25
Oats	30
Potatoes ℔ bushel	30@35

Philadelphia Produce Market.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 20.

Breadstuffs move slowly.

Cotton is dull but firm, at 11½@12c for middlings,

Bark is nominal at $30 per ton for No. 1 quercitron.

Flour and Meal—Flour is dull and easy. Sales of 700 barrels, including Minnesota extra family medium and good, at $5@5.50; Pennsylvania do. at 4.87½@5.15; western do. at $5.30@5.90, and patent and other high grades at $5.70@7. Rye flour is steady at 3.20@3.25. Cornmeal is nominally unchanged.

Grain—Wheat is dull but firmer. Sales of 3,500 bushels, including rejected at 80c@$1.01; red and amber, at $1.07½@1.08; and No. 2 red, elevator at $1.08½. At the open board, first call, $1.08½ was bid for August; $1.08½ for September, $1.09½ for October, and $1.09½ for November. Sales of 5,000 bushels at the latter rates, Rye is in fair demand at 53@54c for new, and 57@58c for old Pennsylvania. Corn is less active but prices are firmer. Sales of 6,000 bushels, including rejected and steamer at 47@47½c; mixed and yellow at 47½@48½c, and sail, elevator, at 46½c. At the open board, first call, 47½c was bid for August; 46½c for September; 47½c for October, and 47½c for November. Oats are quiet and steady. Sales of 5,000 bushels, including old white at 36@37½c, and new at 38@34½c.

Whisky is unchanged. Sales of 50 barrels western at $1.07½.

Philadelphia Cattle Market.

PHILADELPHIA, August 20.

Cattle market fairly active; sales 2,700 head; prime, 5½c; good, 5c; good, 4½@4½c; medium 4¼@4½c; common, 3¾@4c.

Sheep in fair demand; receipts, 6,000 head; extra good, 5c; good, 4½@4½c; medium, 4@4½c; common, 3½@4c.

Lambs active; receipts, 1,200 head; prime to extra good, 6@6½c; good, 5½@6c; medium, 4½@5c; common $1@2 each.

Hogs in fair demand; medium to good, 5¼@5½c.

New Advertisements.

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL, INDIANA, PA.

BUILDING, the best of the kind in the United States.
ACCOMMODATIONS for 400 Boarders.
SCHOOL, first-class in all respects.
DEPARTMENTS, Normal, Classical, Commercial, Musical.
THE FALL TERM of 15 weeks will open on *MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1879.*
EXPENSES as low as those of any other school affording equal advantages and accommodations.
For Catalogue, address
JOHN L. FRENCH, LL. D.,
PRINCIPAL.
Aug.8-2t.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the Court House, in Huntingdon, on

THURSDAY, AUGUST 21st., 1879,

At one o'clock, P. M., the following described Real Estate, to wit:

All that certain tract or parcel of land, situate in Juniata township, Huntingdon county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: On the north by lands of Henry Mark, on the south and east by Rudolph Breneman; on the west by Calvin Corbin, and northwest by Mary A. Mountain, containing fifty-six (56) acres and allowance, about twenty (20) acres of which are cleared and he balance in timber.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of George R. Mountain.

ALSO—All that certain lot of ground, situate in Wharton, Miller and Anderson's addition to the borough of Huntingdon, fronting fifty (50) feet on the west side of Mifflin street and extending back in depth one hundred and fifty (150) feet to an alley, being lot No. 10, in block No. 18, in the plan of said addition.

Also, all that certain other lot of ground, situate in Wharton, Miller and Anderson's addition to said borough of Huntingdon, fronting fifty (50) feet on the east side of Moore street and extending back in depth one hundred and fifty (150) feet to an alley, being lot No. 8, in block 14, in the plan of said addition.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of W. O. Cunningham.

TERMS—The price for which the property is sold must be paid at the time of sale, or such other arrangements made as will be approved, otherwise the property will immediately be put up and sold at the risk and expense of the person to whom it was first sold, and who in case of deficiency at such resale shall make good the same, and in no instance will the deed be presented to the court for confirmation unless the money is actually paid to the Sheriff. Purchasers who are lien creditors must procure a certified list of liens for the Sheriff, in order to apply the amount of bids, or any part thereof, on their liens.

SAM'L. H. IRVIN,
Sheriff.
Aug.1,1879.]

THE COMMON SENSE FRUIT JAR,

Manufactured by *C. A. BARNES & CO.*, of Lockport, N. Y., is decidedly superior to any jar ever before offered to the public. No mouldy fruit nor loss of flavor; simple, yet scientific, in its construction; the most complete fruit preserver in market, no metal coming in contact with the fruit—in fact, a common sense jar. It should have a trial in every family. July 18-1m.

COME TO THE JOURNAL OFFICE FOR YOUR JOB PRINTING.

If you want sale bills,
If you want bill heads,
If you want letter heads,
If you want visiting cards,
If you want business cards,
If you want blanks of any kind,
If you want envelopes neatly printed,
If you want anything printed in a workmanlike manner, and at very reasonable rates, leave your orders at the above named office.

BUY YOUR SCHOOL BOOKS at the Journal Store.