The Huntingdon Journal.

J. A. NASH, - - - Editor.

HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

FRIDAY, - - - - - AUGUST 29, 1879.

Circulation LARGER than any other Paper in the Juniata Valley.

Republican State Ticket.

FOR STATE TREASURER:

Hon. SAMUEL BUTLER,
OF CHESTER.

Republican County Ticket.

DIRECTOR OF THE POOR:
JACOB HAFFLEY, of Penn township.

JURY COMMISSIONER:
RICHARD WILLS, of Warriorsmark.

IMPORTANT TO VOTERS.

The next election in Pennsylvania will be held on Tuesday, the 4th of November.

Voters must be assessed two months preceding the election, that is, on or before Thursday, September 4th.

Voters must have paid a State or County tax one month preceding the election, that is, on or before Saturday, October 4th.

Failure to pay tax in season deprives the voter of the privilege of suffrage. An elector can swear in his vote, though he be not assessed, but the neglect may cause him much trouble.

A SENATE reporter for the Associated Press, named R. F. Boisseau, died in Washington on Monday morning of consumption, aged 38 years.

THE yellow fever is still doing its fearful work in Memphis. New cases average about ten a day, and the death rate about half that number for every twenty-four hours.

HON. E. M. SCHROCK, member of the Legislature from Somerset county, has been arrested and held to bail to answer the charge of having violated the election laws by securing his nomination through bribery and fraud.

MAJ. JOHN BROTHERLINE, a prominent citizen of Hollidaysburg, died suddenly at his home, in that place, on Tuesday last, of heart disease, aged about 68 years. At the time of his death he held the office of Register in Bankruptcy.

AT a Cabinet meeting on Tuesday the Attorney-General rendered his opinion to the effect that the arrears of pensions under the late law went to the inmates of the Home for disabled Volunteer Soldiers, and not to the Homes, as claimed by the managers.

IF Registering Assessors properly discharge their duties, they must be at the polling places in their respective districts two days preceding the 4th of September for the purpose of registering the names of all voters who may apply. It is important that this matter be attended to.

THE bull-dozers of Mississippi have wiped out nearly the last vestige of Republicanism, and they are now turning their attention to those of their own gang who dare to think for themselves; they are now murdering each other. Capt. Dixon, who had announced himself as an independent candidate for Sheriff, was the first victim.

A COPY of the *Daily Village Record*, published at West Chester, Pa., has found its way to our sanctum, and after a careful examination of its typography and its contents, we have no hesitancy in pronouncing it first-class in all its appointments, and worthy a liberal support of the Republicans of that section. We will be pleased to have the *Record* as a daily visitor to our office.

THE Ohio campaign is now fully under way, having been opened by Secretary Sherman, at Steubenville, on Wednesday night of last week, where he addressed thousands of his fellow-citizens. Secretary Schurz spoke the same night at Cincinnati, whilst others of the Republican leaders made speeches at different points throughout the State. Ohio is looked upon as sure for the Republicans.

JESSE R. CRAWFORD, of Blair county, a gentleman who occupies a high seat in the Democratic synagogue, has entered bail for his appearance in the Dauphin county courts to answer the charge of crookedness in connection with the attempted passage of the Pittsburgh Riot Bill. We only mention the fact of his being a Democrat, because some persons are silly enough to attempt to charge this whole transaction to the Republican party.

IN the Criminal Court of Dauphin county, on Monday last, Judge Pearson charged the Grand Jury at length on the cases of corrupt solicitation of the members of the Legislature in connection with the Pittsburgh riot bill. He instructed the jury to bring true bills against any person who offered or accepted or agreed to accept bribes of any kind, and if the Commonwealth cannot produce witnesses to establish the facts, to ignore the bill—Alexander K. Roberts, of Harrisburg, was selected as foreman of the Grand Jury.

SAN FRANCISCO had a shooting match on Saturday afternoon, which may result in the death of Rev. I. S. Kalloch, a scalawag preacher, who is the candidate of the Kearneyites for Mayor of that city. Charles DeYoung, esq., editor of the *Chronicle*, did the shooting on account of Kalloch, in a public speech to the hoodlums of that city, having slandered his aged mother. An effort was made to take DeYoung from the officers for the purpose of lynching him, but through the aid of the police, and the interposition of the State militia, the crowd was unable to get hold of him. At one time it looked as if a riot would be precipitated, but wiser counsels prevailed, the crowd dispersed and the danger was averted. Public sentiment is about equally divided. Kalloch used language towards DeYoung's aged mother which no *man* could or ought to stand, and we don't see how he could have done anything else than what he did—shoot her slanderer.

THE article published elsewhere by a correspondent, in regard to the conduct of parties during the recent camp meeting, presents a picture worthy of the attentive consideration of parents and all others who are interested in the public morals. The picture is by no means over-wrought, the facts, so far as our observation extends, being even worse than there represented. We fully agree with our correspondent, that if these are some of the influences that attend camp meetings, they have outlived their usefulness, and the sooner they are dispensed with the better. A few years ago the man who made such a declaration would have been considered bold, perhaps, even to rashness, but the fact was not so evident then as it is now, that the amount of effective Christian work there accomplished is so far over-balanced by the evil resulting of bringing together such promiscuous and demoralized crowds as are wont to assemble on such occasions. That camp meetings, as a means of good, have apparently lost their former influence, is a fact which is attracting the attention and eliciting the discussion of the religious world. The rehearsal of such scenes is not calculated to favorably impress the public mind, and the impression seems to be growing, that the efforts in that direction, however well meant, have failed in accomplishing the desired result. At all events the subject is one well worthy of consideration, and the hints to parents, contained in the communication are timely and should be regarded if they have in view the welfare and happiness of their offspring, as the morals of the community in this town, and especially those of the gentler sex, are at an alarmingly low ebb, and the influence of parental restraint cannot be too promptly or too rigidly exerted.

MR. GEORGE I. YOUNG, a member of the Middle Penitentiary Commission, died at his residence, in Philadelphia, on Friday last, aged 62 years. Mr. Young had been suffering for some time from a carbuncle on his back, and which eventually caused his death. From an obituary published in the *Ledger* of that city, we learn that when quite young he commenced business with the firm of Lewis Thompson & Co., sawing, turning and marble mills, Eleventh street and Ridge avenue, and by strict attention to business he was advanced in position until he was admitted a member of the firm, and he held that position at the time of his death. The deceased was elected a member of the Gas Trust in 1867, and on the death of Matthew L. Jones, the late President of the Trust, Mr. Young was elected by acclamation to fill that position. He never held any other public office in the city with the exception of serving for some years as a school director in the Fourteenth Ward. He was an active fireman in the days of the Volunteer Fire Department, being for many years a member of the Good Will engine company. He was also an active Republican politician in the Spring Garden district for many years.

JOHN W. MATTERN, esq., Chairman of the Republican County Committee, desires us to say that the names of the members of the Committee will be announced next week. The Committee will be constituted by the appointment of one person from each election district in the county, and each member of the Committee will appoint two persons in their respective wards and boroughs, and four persons in their respective townships, properly districted by them, as a sub-committee to act in conjunction with the County Committee. We like the plan laid out by Chairman Mattern, and think it will result advantageously to the party.

IMPORTANT TO VOTERS.

Every man who desires to vote at the coming November election must be registered two months preceding said election, therefore September 4th is the last day for the legal registration of voters. Attend to this important matter at once. See that your own name and that of your Republican neighbor is put upon the list before that date. 2t.

A Huntingdonian on the Wing.

DENVER, COL., August 16, 1879.

J. A NASH—*Dear Sir*:—I write you believing that my friends in Huntingdon would be pleased to hear from the west. I left Huntingdon Thursday morning, July 30th, nothing unusual transpiring until we arrived at Wooster, Ohio, where a washout occurred, delaying us twenty-four hours. The storm was sudden and the track was flooded for miles. On Thursday arrived in Chicago, and called upon our old time friend, Thomas M. Conprobsts, esq., who manages for the Singer Sewing Machine Company in the west. He occupies a responsible position, is as genial and clever as ever, and is the right man in the right place. Friday evening we arrived in Burlington, where we met our friend, Dr. J. C. Fleming, who is doing well, being city physician, and guardian of the poor, a very responsible position.

The corn crop through Iowa and Illinois is excellent. We remained over Sunday at Maryville, Mo., a beautiful town surrounded by rich farms, and a splendid point for business. In conversation with a railroad contractor I learned that laborers are paid $1.40 per day, and were in demand. We lay over at Leavenworth a day waiting for the train, but one train a day being run on the Kansas Pacific to Denver. Passing through Lawrence, Topeka and other important towns of Kansas, we stopped at Hays City, the county seat of Ellis county. Here our young friends Tom Metz and Charlie Ramey have started a store, doing a thriving business. Met Mr. W. P. Montgomery and Frank, editors of the Hays City *Sentinel*. Mr. Frank Montgomery is a gentleman, and is as tall and handsome as our friend T. W. Montgomery, of our town. Railroad and Government land can be purchased here at low prices The weather is extremely hot at Hays, the thermometer registering 104° in the shade. During the winter, which is generally mild, the mud is nearly two feet deep. We left Hays at midnight, arriving at Fort Wallace, on the plains, for breakfast, and partook of antelope. At this place we were obliged to wear our overcoats. Between Fort Wallace and Denver there are no towns; one sees nothing but the plains stretching for miles, until the train arrives at First View, a station from which the mountains are seen at a distance of 150 miles. The people through here are engaged in herding and live in "Dug Outs." We gazed intently on the plains, looking for buffalo and antelope, but saw nothing but prairie dogs and small game. If our Diamond Valley hunters had been with us we might have shot buffalo "on the wing." The mountains, as we approached Denver, appeared like distant clouds. Arriving in Denver we ascertained that it was twelve miles to the Foot Hills. Pike's peak looms up and is clearly seen 90 miles away. It is 14,000 feet above the level of the sea, and is covered with perpetual snow. We have a full view of the peaks, although so far away.

Denver is the beautiful and prosperous "city of the plains." It has a population of 25,000. The buildings are of brick and stone, the streets smooth, and shaded with trees, which grow luxuriantly on account of the streams of running pure water. It is necessary to irrigate here to grow trees and vegetables. Denver is full of business and invalids, and is a great summer resort; the number of arrivals at hotels averaging 500 per day. Buildings are erecting in all parts of the city, and all who desire can find employment. High wages are paid: bricklayers and masons receiving $3.50 to $4.50 per day; common laborers receive $2,00 per day. On the other hand it costs to live here. Provisions are scarce and dear: potatoes worth $1.50, and apples $1.50 per bushel. Flour and feed about same price as at Huntingdon. Hay is worth $20 per ton. Board, with lodging, varies from $5 to $20 per week. A store-room, about the size of the JOURNAL store, rents for $65 per month. I would advise none to go to Denver without plenty of money, which is required to make friends. The railroads about Denver make heavy freight rates, and charge ten cents per mile for passengers. The different trades, professions and business interests are well represented and full.

On Wednesday we started for Leadville, making the trip, 90 miles by rail, five miles by stage and eighteen over range on horseback, in sixteen hours. In the meantime we were busy looking at the scenery, camps of tourists and miners, saw mills, farms, etc. The farming is done in the small valleys, about a mile long and one-half mile wide. The wheat was ready to cut, but poor; the oats crop I think is good. Rounding "horse shoe bend" the railroad ascends to Kenosha Summit, 10,430 feet above the sea level. Here we behold South Park, which is a vast prairie or plateau, 20 miles square, between the ranges, surrounded by snowy peaks, and a scenery that is truly grand. The enterprising farmers are here herding cattle in vast numbers. Como is seen, the terminus of the Denver & South Park R. R, a city of tents and road wagons, a circus tent answering the purpose of a boarding house, business signs displayed and the whole presenting a lively appearance. We took the stage for Fairplay, where we met Mrs. W. K. Burchinell and Miss Jennie Myton who reside here, enjoying good health and pleased with their Rocky Mountain home. Here we hired horses and proceeded to Leadville by a "near cut" over the mountains. Passing what are called "hills" here, we ascended the bald Horse-shoe mountains, reaching an attitude of 13,000 feet or 2,000 feet above the timber line. Here we had a grand view. The top of this mountain is smooth, or "bald" as they say here. In the gulches or ravines the snow appears 30 feet deep The atmosphere is pure and rare. Descending we were obliged, on account of steepness, to lead our ponies. Passing a drove of pack mules, and the camps of the miners, we arrived at Leadville about nine o'clock at night, wet and almost frozen.

Leadville has about 10,000 inhabitants, besides a large floating population. There are some fine buildings, churches of all denominations, smelting furnaces, planing mills, &c., and presents the liveliest appearance of any city the same size in the United States. The Sabbath is not generally regarded. Saloons, gambling-houses, and places of amusement are numerous. The weather in Leadville at present is cool, with cool nights and frosty mornings, or like October weather in Pennsylvania. They have fires in all the hotels day and night. We here met our former towsmen, Hon W. K. Burchinell, Thos. Burchinell and David Miller, all well, and awaiting the development of their mines to reap the harvest and return east millionaires. The Rohm brothers are prospecting at Eagle Creek, on the Pacific slope. Returning, we passed through Mosquito Pass, the roads being smooth, but rather precipitous. Did not see any game. Took cars and arrived in Denver last evening, nearly exhausted by our mountain trip. We shall visit Colorado Springs, Pueblo and Canon City next week. Met in Denver Mr. W. Wallace Borst, Superintendent of D. & R. G. R. W., formerly of Huntingdon county. In conclusion would say that I am pleased with Colorado, and have enjoyed my trip thus far. Yours, very respectfully,

JOS. R. CARMON.

Sounds from the Seashore.

ROCKAWAY BEACH, August 23, '79.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—On the southwest corner of Long Island, about thirty miles by water from New York city, extending in an easterly and westerly direction, there lies a long, low, narrow strip of sand, evidently thrown up by the tireless energy of the great, deep, blue sea, in most part covered with stinted cedars and a maze of forbidding underbrush. On the north of this strip of sand opening toward the west, there is a bay of sufficient extent and depth to carry the floating palaces to their sheltered and secure landings. On the south, and for miles, the petulent waves of the boisterous Atlantic never cease to roll, to splash, and to break. This is Rockaway Beach, where the sweltering crowd from the cities and surrounding regions assemble daily to eat, to drink, to smoke, and gamble, and "roll about" in the foaming surf.

Not arising to the dignity of a town or city, scattered for a great distance along the beach are many cheap wooden houses, of all sizes and shapes, with piazzas, pavilions and booths, among which are some well appointed hotels, where the weekly or monthly visitor is as well provided with comforts as any reasonble person could desire. But everything in and around the beach indicates the transitory character of the business of the motley throng that, for a few summer months, squat there. What they do, does not arise to the nature of a serious business, but is made up of such pursuits as satisfy human nature in its whimsical and capricious desires of the present moment, amongst which are tricks and traps, limited only by man's ingenuity to invent, for the sole purpose of catching the dimes and quarters of the simple and unwary. Without a thought of benefiting any one, or an offer to the intellectual part of man, or the exercise of any degree of intelligence on their part, with a sort of cunning viciousness, those tricksters dupe the people, and the people will be duped! For this very purpose, however, the multitude has gathered, and the sober proser must let them run the lightsome circle round.

But to those who see beauty, and glory, and history, and creative wisdom in the tiny sand-grain that has been lashed and tossed for unnumbered years, it is somewhat surprising that the people who daily assemble at such resorts, are pleased and satisfied with the frivolous amusements there provided. Probably not one in a thousand returns to his home with a new thought worth entertaining. There is, however, to the general frivolous pursuits of the Beachers, one notable exception, styled "Allan's Mechanical Wonders," and for fertility of imagination and mechanical ingenuity, if not a wonder, is a surprising curiosity. Wandering amongst the number and variety of collections and works of art to be found here, the student of art or lover of nature need not grow weary. But to us, whose shadow of life is beginning to fall to the east, the most impressive features of the exhibition, produced in vivid reality, but consigned to oblivion by the strides of man's genius; shut out from the present generation by the cloudline of the past, were these things of the long, long ago. The landscape and the waterfall with the fairy dreams of youth are there; the mossy old mill with its ponderous crude wheel is there, actually at work as in the old time, though diminutive in size it suggests the thought that these ancient, but faithful servants would dwindle into insignificance and hide beneath the shadows of the mighty giants that have now displaced them. But probably the spot where every true American patriot will linger longest, is before the impressive work exhibiting Washington Crossing the Delaware. It makes the heart of the true patriot swell and burn. It brings him back to the perils of our fathers in those eventful days of the revolutionary struggle. Standing upon the front of the most primitive style of water craft as it is pushed through the ice by the ragged and tattered oarsmen, clad in the quaint habiliments of those times, is General Washington, calm, confident and determined, ready to step ashore at the first opportunity and begin his memorable onslaught on General Rahl and his hated Hessians. Behind the commanding general, a number of his officers are standing in quiet, but contemplative mood, and guided by their countenance, there is no doubt that, on some of them at least, the momentous question, What shall be the result? is sorely pressing itself. But we cannot further follow that very important movement, the result of which forms so bright a page in the history of our country; nor can we give in detail the sights presented in the Museum, we can say only that the real motions of living, moving nature is as nearly represented as it is possible to reach by mechanical contrivance, and those who go from it without a lasting impression have no emotions worth the keeping.

Let us loiter by the waves on the sandy shore covered with bath houses, and booths, and bridges, and sand, and people, where you can sit under cover for a dime, or on a piazza overlooking the ocean by paying for all the drinks you can drink, or sit under a sunshade on the clean white sand that soils neither the blackest silks nor the whitest linen. Just at the time when the angry waves cease to roll; which is just as well, but few—compared with the multitude of visitors—take a dip in the water. There are enough, however, and varied sufficiently to make the sight interesting. The question of the commingling of the sexes is most emphatically answered in the affirmative here, for men, women and children go down together into the great deep, not in ships, but in bathing suits, of figures and styles too numerous to mention, which, when well soaked, reveals the outline of the bathers quite too fully for modest gazers. The costumes of the ladies are made with some pretension to rule and fashion—generally of blue flannel—short pants, and a coat that a backwoodsman would call a hunting shirt, but as the suits are made without any view to fitting, the extremes of the appearance of those in them may be well illustrated by imagining a flour barrel and trout rod in full bathing costume. The bathing dresses of the gentlemen are whatever you choose to imagine. The jumping and tumbling about in the water is regarded funny; and the name is very appropriate. Those who bathe for the exhilarating and invigorating influence of the salt water truly enjoy a pleasure that is real, but to see the young and the old, the timid and brave, the witless and the wise, the handsome and ugly, the long and the short, the thick and the thin, tumbling and splashing about in the water for the sole purpose of splashing and tumbling about, is funny indeed; at least the sight is grotesque enough to provoke a smile on the face of a very sober judge.

A brave old mamma, who has been there before, is trying to beguile her bevy of timid daughters into the embrace of the briny giant, but they cling to the rope afraid to go forward, they fear the undertow, of which they have heard much. They see a great wave approaching, they jump, and screech, and scream, lest they be swallowed up soul and body, while their more venturesome mamma, further down the slope, shows her courage by defying the power of the waves. But the wave has come and gone without hurting the timid girls, and to their chagrin, they find their pretty little under toes have, as yet, scarcely touched the angry billows. Little by little, through the coaxing, and encouraged by the boldness of the maternal leader, the bashful maidens venture forward until the blue waters and pants of blue form an inseparable union and hide from view those white, plump appendages of feminine charms. Just then, ah, fickle fate! the mighty deep sends up a huge wave, more impudent than any of his fellows, much beyond the calculation of the merry splashers, which, with a terrible violence breaks on the shore and in a twinkle all that was human is buried beneath the foaming waters. A pang of grief, ah, no! before it had welled up to flood our eyes with tears at the awful catastrophe, we saw upon the surface of the receding waters, which seemed to be sneaking away in shame for the reproachful prank they had played, a straw hat and white face, and heard above the hish and roar of the breakers, the well known and familiar "ain't you mean!" Right glad were we to see the bewitching beauties in their well soaked suits of blue, so tightly gathered about their exquisite forms, rising from their watery bed, a little abashed, but none the worse, and much encouraged by this first immersion in the salty waves of the fitful sea. But we drew our sunshade a little lower when we discovered that one of the charming nymphs, amid the roar and rush of waves, had lost her trousers of blue, and with all the pulling and stretching at her command, the hunting shirt refused to do duty for both garments. The dilemma was but for a moment, for the frisky, but sometimes kindly ocean sent up a neat little swell, just for the occasion and carried the blushing bather, all the more beautiful for her blushes, to a depth of water where a straw hat well tied on was the only needed protection. And now seeing our heroines enter, with all the vim and abandon of the more experienced, into the splashing and tumbling apparently without fear or dread, and knowing there is but little danger among so many ropes, life-savers and catamarans, we raised our eyes to the great waste of waters before us whose outline seems to creep stealthily into the mist of nothingness, and seeing the very white-winged messengers of the deep were admonished that the golden orb of day was fast sinking to the western horizon, we hied across the strip of sand and springing aboard the Grand Republic, very soon Rockaway Beach, with all that it is and more that it is not, passed to the dreams of

CYR ANGLE.

The Boyton-Webb Contest.

The swimming match between the noted swimmers Captain Paul Boyton and Captain Matthew Webb began at 3 o'clock on Friday morning off Easton's Beach, Newport, R. I. The buoys around which the men swam in mile courses, were placed as follows: First, near the west side of the beach, almost directly opposite the Chandler Villa, which is occupied by James Gordon Bennett, second, nearly opposite the Forty Steps, at the foot of Narragansett avenue. Thus the swimming was in plain view of great crowds assembled on the beach and along the cliffs. Captain Webb wore bathing tights and a firm fitting blue cap. Captain Boyton was dressed in his famous rubber suit. The swimmers kept at work steadily up to half-past ten o'clock, when a mishap occurred which threatened to end the race.

Boyton had made ten miles and Webb eight and a quarter, when the latter was seized with violent cramps, rendering both legs powerless. He was taken from the water by his trainer and put on board the yacht Active, remaining out of the water an hour and a half. He began to swim again at 11:45, and gained rapidly on Boyton. Captain Webb's trainer attributes the attack to the fact of his not being acclimated. When Webb succumbed, the men had been in the water seven hours, and the strong breeze which had been blowing from the southwest, made swimming against the wind both slow and difficult.

At 6 o'clock Boyton had made nineteen miles and was looking somewhat tired from the labor of the day. At 7 o'clock he had made his twentieth mile and was feeling his way along slowly. Heavy bets were made that he would not cover twenty-five miles by 12 o'clock to night, Boyton, however, finished his race at 11:07 P. M. The first person to meet and congratulate him upon his success was James Gordon Bennett. In accordance with articles of agreement, Webb was out of the race the moment he left the water to go on board the yacht. There were immense crowds of spectators on the beach to day, and the city wore a holiday appearance.

Mortal Combat.

KANSAS CITY, Aug. 24, 1879

James Dobbins and Michael Burns, farmers and neighbors, living six miles west of here, in Kansas, had a desperate and fatal encounter on Friday evening, in which both were killed. It appears that Dobbins owed Burns money, and on the evening named while passing Burns' place was dunned offensively for it by Burns. The latter having a revolver in his hand, Dobbins said, "You have the drop on me now, but if you'll wait till I come back I'll be ready to meet you" Dobbins then drove home, got two revolvers, went back to Burns' house, found him sitting on the door step, and opened fire on him. Burns went in his house, got his revolver and rushed on Dobbins. Several shots were exchanged at very close quarters. Dobbins received two balls in the chest and one through the head, while Burns was shot in the abdomen, the ball passing clear through the body, and in the right arm. Notwithstanding these terrible wounds the men clinched in a fierce and deadly struggle, Dobbins falling underneath. In this position Burns beat Dobbins over the head with the butt end of his pistol till he thought him dead, and had partially risen from the ground, when Dobbins turned on him and was about to beat him, when the neighbors arrived and separated them.—Dobbins died before he could be taken home and Burns died early the next morning.

A Source of Much Bodily Evil.

If the habit of body becomes irregular, much evil is inflicted on the system. The stomach becomes dyspeptic, bilious symptoms develop themselves, the circulation is contaminated, and the nerves share in the general disorder. It is of the utmost importance that the bowels should be thoroughly and speedily regulated when they grow derelict. The corrective agent best adapted to this purpose is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a wholesome, non-griping vegetable laxative, worth all the rasping cathartics invented since the time of Paracelsus. People who have been in the habit of using blue pill, calomel, and other drugs and cheap nostrums for constipation, should abandon such hurtful and useless medicines, and substitute for them this pleasant and gentle aperient, which now only produces the purgative effect naturally, but also strengthens while it regulates the bowels, stomach and liver. It moreover cures and prevents intermittent and remittent fevers, gout, rheumatism, debility and urinary troubles. August 1-1m.

New Advertisements. | New Advertisements.

SOUND TRUTHS AND SOLID FACTS

CONCERNING OUR PRESENT MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF

CLOTHING

For Mens', Youths', Boys', and Children's Wear.

We determined to excel all our previous efforts in producing for this season the most desirable stock of Goods ever placed before the public.

Guided by our long practical experience of over thirty years—aided by large cash capital—facilitated by all the latest and most approved appliances—supported by a full corps of skilled artists and reliable workmen—we have prepared

A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

CLOTHING

WHICH IS CERTAINLY UNEQUALED.

Buying everything for Cash down, keeping a sharp lookout for advantageous purchases and a close watch over expenses, we have been enabled to effect a complete revolution of old prices, and institute a new era of low rates, much lower than heretofore, and than those asked elsewhere for inferior goods

NO MATTER WHAT GARMENT IS WANTED,
NO MATTER WHAT THE STYLE WANTED,
NO MATTER WHAT THE MATERIAL WANTED,
NO MATTER WHAT THE PRICE WANTED,
NO MATTER WHETHER FOR MEN,
NO MATTER WHETHER FOR YOUTHS,
NO MATTER WHETHER FOR BOYS,
NO MATTER WHETHER FOR CHILDREN,

We have Clothing of every grade, to fit everybody, of the most reliable quality, at prices to suit every body. We are fully determined that no one shall leave our store without being perfectly satisfied. Our well established reputation is a guarantee of this, and we will see that it is fulfilled. Each garment we sell is fully guaranteed, and as we are determined not to be undersold by any one, we promise every purchaser a genuine bargain. We only ask a trial. Come, see, compare, examine. Test our goods and prices. Be perfectly satisfied before buying. Remember the place.

Samples with plain rules for self-measurement sent to any part of the United States on application.

GARITEE, MASTEN & ALLEN, Successors to BENNETT & CO.

TOWER HALL CLOTHING BAZAAR,

518 and 520 Market Street, and 511 and 513 Minor Street, PHILADELPHIA

April 18th, 1879-1yr.

New To-Day.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
[*Estate of BARNEY TRAINOR, dec'd.*]

Letters of Administration, on the estate of Barney Trainor, late of Jackson township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement. JOHN HOUCK,
Aug. 29.* Administrator.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES, FOR THE WESTERN DISTRICT OF PENNSYLVANIA—Brice X. Blair and Thomas A. Appleby, of Huntingdon co., Bankrupts under the Acts of Congress of March 2d, 1867, and the amendments supplement thereto, having applied for a Discharge from all their debts, and other claims provable under said Act, By order of the Court, NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN to all Creditors who have proved their debts, and other persons interested, to appear on the 17th day of September, 1879 at 10 o'clock, a. m., before John Brotherline, Esq., Register in Bankruptcy, at his office, Hollidaysburg, Pennsylvania, to show cause if any they have, why a Discharge should not be granted to the said Bankrupts.

S. C. McCANDLESS,
Aug.29 2t. Clerk.

3 Valuable Farms 3

—AT—

Private Sale!

The undersigned offers at private sale his three Farms, togther with THREE HUNDRED ACRES OF TIMBER LAND adjoining said Farms, situate in Juniata township, Huntingdon county. These Farms are valuable. The quality of land is river bottom and red shale.

NO. ONE contains NINETY ACRES of cleared land and FORTY ACRES OF TIMBER LAND, near thereto. This farm is well improved—GOOD BUILDINGS—a never-failing SPRING OF WATER, and a GOOD ORCHARD.

NO. TWO contains NINETY ACRES of cleared land and FORTY ACRES OF TIMBER LAND, near thereto. This farm is well improved—GOOD BUILDINGS—a never-failing SPRING OF WATER, and a GOOD ORCHARD.

NO. THREE contains TWO HUNDRED ACRES—150 cleared and the balance in TIMBER. On this farm there are ten never-failing springs of the best water—good orchard, and is equal to, if not the best stock raising farm in the county

The e lands all lie together in a body, well located and six miles from Huntingdon. Any person wishing a good home, will do well to call and see for themselves before purchasing elsewhere.

A. B. SHENEFELT,
Aug. 29, 2m. Huntingdon, P. O.

New Advertisements.

MILL FOR SALE.

Being desirous of retiring from active pursuits, I will sell my GRIST MILL, situated one-half mile from McAlevy's Fort, in Jackson township, Huntingdon county. The mill is comparatively a new one, only having been run four years. It is 28x35 feet with two run of burs, and an additional run ready to start at trifling cost. It is located in one of the best wheat-growing districts in the county. There are also two good houses on the property, one of which is finished in good style, every room being papered.

For particulars inquire on the premises.

Aug.22-3m*.] ROBERT BARR.

GROCERY & BAKERY.

Mrs. David Rohm

Has opened a Grocery Store and Bakery on Fifth street, a few doors above the Postoffice, where she will be happy to have her friends call.

Fresh Bread of her own Baking

at all times. FANCY CAKES baked to order ICE CREAM DAY AND NIGHT.

A share of patronage solicited. my23-3m.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
[*Estate of Reuben Smith, deceased.*]

Letters of Administration having been granted to the undersigned, on the estate of Reuben Smith, late of the borough of Huntingdon, dec'd., all persons knowing themselves indebted are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement. CURTIS G. CARR,
July 25-6t. Administrator.

DR. J. J. DAHLEN,

GERMAN PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office at the Washington House, corner of Seventh and Penn streets,

April 4, 1879. HUNTINGDON, PA.

GREAT SACRIFICE

—IN—

BOOT AND SHOES

IN ORDER TO

Close Out Balance of Stock.

READ THE PRICES:

	Size.	Price.	Worth.
12 prs Misses' lasting lace shoes. ...	11 to 2	$1.25	$1.75
5 prs Misses' Peb. Goat lace shoes	11½ 13	1.25	1.75
10 prs Misses' Kid Foxed lace shoes	12 2½	1.25	1.75
2 prs Misses' Goat Button.....	11— 2	1.50	2.00
2 prs Misses' Kid Button.....	12— 2	1.50	2.00
2 prs Women's ½ heel mor.....	3	1.25	1.75
2 prs Women's oil goat button.....	2½	1.50	2.50
1 pr Women's lasting button.....	3	1.50	2.25
3 prs Women's fox lasting lace.....	2—3½	1.4	2.00
2 " " " "		1.25	1.75
2 prs Women's fox lace tip.....		1.25	1.75
7 prs Misses' last. Kid top, button	11—1½	1.50	2.25
1 pr Misses' Calf lace.....		1.25	1.75
4 prs Misses' lasting gaiters.....		1.50	2.00
2 prs Misses' kid slippers.....	12— 13	50	1.00
3 prs Men's embr. slippers.....	8	75	1.25
1 pr Men's embr. " very fine	7	1.00	1.50
3 prs Women's lasting....	3—8	35	75
2 prs Men's Claflin, low cut.....	5½—8	3.50	5.50
1 pr Men's Claflin, high cut.....	5½	3.50	5.50
1 pr Men's Newport tie, low cut	6	1.00	1.25
4 prs Child's goat, no heels.....		40	65
3 prs Boy's brogans.....	1	65	90
1 pr Men's calf boots.....	5	4.00	5.50
1 pr Men's calf boots.....	9	3.00	5.00
2 prs Boy's shoes.....		1.70	2.25
2 prs Boy's button shoes.....		1.25	1.75
2 prs Children's pearl.....	8½—10	1.25	1.75

—AT—

MONTGOMERY'S

SQUARE DEALING CLOTHING HOUSE,

[Opposite Postoffice.]

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Aug8,1879-1m.

THE

CLIMAX BINDER.

ATTENTION, BUSINESS MEN!

BY HAVING YOUR

Note and Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Statements, Receipts, Orders, Etc.,

Printed at the

Journal Job Rooms,

You can have them bound in

The Climax Binder,

The Best Invention of the Kind of this Age.

It knocks the Hodder patent "sky-high," and the other "small fry," seeking public patronage, cannot come within scenting distance.

Just the Thing for Tidy Business Men.

THE CLIMAX BINDER

Has regularly bound blank book backs, made neatly, and of good strong material, which, with ordinary care, will last a business man a life time—a self-adjusting blotter, and a removable tablet.

It Never Gets Out of Repairs!
Is Always Ready for Use!

To Appreciate It, You Will have to See It.

Samples can be seen at the

JOURNAL BOOK STORE,

Huntingdon, Pa.

J. A. Nash has exclusive right of sale in Huntingdon Co

New Advertisements. | New Advertisements.

COOPER & CONARD

SILKS — The success in our Silk Department this Spring is owing to the MOST COMPLETE STOCK in every desirable Style, Fabric, and Color, and to the PRICES, which NEVER WERE SO LOW AS NOW. BARGAINS NOW IN EVERY DEPARTMENT. — SILKS

COOPER & CONARD

DRESS GOODS — We have 3000 pieces of Dress Fabrics, all bought for cash in the markets of Europe and America, which have proved to be JUST WHAT THE PEOPLE WANT. Do not fail to see them. — DRESS GOODS

BARGAINS NOW IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

COOPER & CONARD

SUITS — As an evidence that the Suits, Wraps, Jackets, and other Made Garments are right, the sales testify, for we have rarely sold so many thus early in the season. *Walk through our show rooms and see the Styles.* BARGAINS NOW IN EVERY DEPARTMENT. — WRAPS

COOPER & CONARD

UNDERWEAR — The Notion Room has attracted unusual attention this Spring. It includes Muslins, Underwear, Gloves, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Neckwear, White Goods, Embroideries, Buttons, Pins, Needles, Fringes, and Quantities of Little Things in constant demand. — NOTIONS

BARGAINS NOW IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

COOPER & CONARD

HOUSE FURNISHINGS — In Linens, Cottons, Quilts, Piano and Table Covers, Lace Curtains, Slip Coverings, and Upholstering Goods, we have the *most comprehensive collection* of Fabrics we have ever shown. As to prices, we know they are right. — HOUSE FURNISHINGS

BARGAINS NOW IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

COOPER & CONARD

MAIL ORDERS — Mail Orders for Goods, Samples, or Information ATTENDED TO WITH QUICK DISPATCH through the medium of our Mail Order Department. — MAIL ORDERS

BARGAINS NOW IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

COOPER & CONARD

(Three Adjoining Stores.)

S. E. CORNER NINTH AND MARKET STS.,

PHILADELPHIA.

Sept.27-1yr.

$20,000

WORTH OF BOOTS AND SHOES

TO BE SOLD AT THE

BOSTON BOOT AND SHOE STORE,

At Prices Lower than ever before offered the People of Huntingdon County.

The reason we make this assertion is this: J. H. M'CULLOUGH, Proprietor of the Boston Boot and Shoe Store, has just returned from the East, having attended a large

BANKRUPT SALE OF BOOTS AND SHOES,

And being a pushed sale, they were bought at nearly half their actual value. This benefit is to be given the people of Huntingdon county by selling them Boots and Shoes,

AT PRICES LOWER THAN ELSEWHERE IN THE STATE.

Women's Department.

Women's Buttoned Shoes, $1.25, 1.40, 1.50, 1.75, 1.85, 2.00, 2.25.
" Buttoned, Foxed Shoes, $1.2 , 1.50 1.75, 2.00, 2.25.
" Laced Foxed Shoes, $1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 1.90.
" Laced Gaiters, 75c, 85c, 90c, $1.00, 1,25, 1,50, 1.75.
" Buttoned Gaiters, $1.75, 2.00, 2.25.
" Laced Leather Shoes, 95c, $1.00, 1.15, 1.25, 1.40, 1.50, 1.75.
" Congress Gaiters, $1.00, 1.25.
" Leather Slippers, 75c, 85c, $1.00.
" Lasting Slippers, 45c, 55c, 65c.
" Carpet Slippers, 45c, 50c.
" Kid Slippers, 50c, 65c, 75c, 85c, 90c, $1.00.

Misses' Department.

Misses' Buttoned Leather Shoes, $1.25, 1.50, 1.75.
Misses' Buttoned Gaiters, $1.50, 1.75.