

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.

Pack away your fishing tackle.

Harrisburg has a five-cent barber shop.

Altoona has established a kindergarten school.

Keep your children off the streets, particularly at night.

Send along your job work; satisfaction guaranteed or no pay.

Rev. H. M. Ash, of the M. E. church, at Mt. Union, is dangerously ill.

It is expected that the public schools will open about the 10th inst.

A few wild ducks were visible on the Juniata Saturday afternoon.

Altoona's independent military company has stacked arms and disbanded.

New planking has been put down in the vicinity of the Union depot.

Our capitalists should start some kind of a manufactory in Huntingdon.

Five car loads of emigrants passed west on Tuesday, on Way Passenger.

The prettiest girl in Huntingdon buys her stationery at the Journal Store.

Will Conrad, of our town, who sells goods in Philadelphia, is home for the winter.

Tommy Montgomery offers some big bargains in winter toggery. See circulars.

Col. McFarland, of Pittsburgh, has been chosen president of the Bell's Gap railroad.

The cheapest and best Blank Books in the county are to be had at the Journal Store.

Mr. Samuel Hemphill has treated his residence to a coat of paint of virgin whiteness.

Mr. John Meffert, of Mt. Union, died, suddenly, on Tuesday evening of this week of apoplexy.

The best and cheapest dresses in Huntingdon county are to be had at the Journal Store.

Mr. Samuel Iselt, of Catharine township, Berks county, has this season sold one ton of honey.

Hucksters ask 25 cents per pound for butter, but legitimate houses continue to sell it at 22 cents.

Some of the names that will appear in our "Black List" will surprise the people of this community.

Wanted—One thousand pounds of good fresh butter. Will pay cash. C. F. York & Co., Huntingdon, Pa.

A Mr. Hercame, of Hill Valley, was caught in the horse-power of a threshing machine on Wednesday, and severely injured.

Doctor Jackson and Jack McCahan spent Monday and Tuesday hunting deer, but they did not meet with any success.

The residence of G. W. Corbin, in Clay township, this county, was totally destroyed by fire on the morning of the 31st ult.

Ira L. Bare & Co. now publish the Mt. Union News, but our friends, Dr. H. M. Ash, of Mt. Union, and Dr. J. M. Smith, of Clay township, are doing the bare work for the concern.

A couple of drunks, who were making things lively on Allegheny street, were given quarters in the lock-up on Saturday night.

Old Boreas made things "boom" in this hall on Monday, it was the first heavy snow of the season, and the air was biting cold.

Lord prayers won't save a man who cheats the printer out of several years subscription; it is just as bad as any other kind of stealing.

The Cambria Iron and Coal Company have leased and are opening up an mine on the land of Alfred Conner, in Hill Valley, this county.

John H. G. Fisher, who has been seriously ill-disposed for several weeks past, has sufficiently recovered to be about again and attend to business.

We are indebted to Harry Fisher, the Allegheny street Restaurateur, for a dish of turkey, which we can get at his saloon in any shape you desire.

We want two or three loads of good kindling wood at this office, on sight. Now is the time for those persons who seemed so anxious to pay for their papers in this way.

David White who, for many years, was a severe sufferer from a nervous ailment, died at the residence of his brother, in West Huntingdon, on Thursday of last week.

The gamins annoyed our citizens by throwing corn against their windows and breaking their doors with cabbage stocks on Hollow-ven. The young scamps enjoyed it hugely.

Prompt action. It regulates the Bowels, cures Diarrhoea, Dysentery and Wind Colic, in fact Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup acts promptly and effectually in all cases. Price 25 cents a bottle.

Rev. Rogers occupied the pulpit in the M. E. church on Sunday morning, and Prof. J. A. White in the evening. Rev. Hinkle was absent, residing at the dedication of the Mt. Union church.

What a druggist says: "I have been selling Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup for ten years, and it has given better satisfaction than any other cough remedy.—A. G. Schmidt, Apothecary, Hanover, Pa."

The Huntingdon Industrial School will be re-opened on Saturday, the 15th inst. Any contributions of clothing, fannel, or money, will be thankfully received by the President, Mrs. David Blair.

Host of the Farmers' Hotel, W. S. Hallman, Saturday last purchased the late residence of Owen Boate, de'd., on the corner of Third and Millin streets, for the sum of \$1,300. A rare bargain.

Frank P. Tierney, esq., of Altoona, when on his way home on Friday, fell from the steps of the Twelfth street bridge and sustained injuries which rendered him unconscious for several hours.

A number of our exchanges have started out on their annual Thanksgiving turkey begging expedition. If you want a turkey buy it, or get some of your "dead head" subscribers to steal one for you.

Richard Kerr, the Altoona pedestrian, who was pitted against a ten-hour walk, as you please tramp in the near future, has gone to England to get possession of a \$30,000 fortune left him by a deceased relative.

A semi-annual dividend of 2 1/2 per cent. was declared by the Directors of the P. R. R. Company at their meeting in Philadelphia on Tuesday. If there were fewer places larger and less snobbish the dividend would be larger.

Some of our exchanges state that "diphtheria is raging epidemic" in our town. Such is not the case. There have not been over three or four cases within that many months, and at this time our town is entirely free from the disease.

Landlord Lester proposes to get his water supply from the canal, and for this purpose has had pipes laid from his hotel to the canal, and is now making arrangements for putting in an engine to force the water to all parts of the house.

One of Mrs. Eckel's boarders, in Smithfield, "skipped" on Monday, and before leaving stole \$30 from a bureau drawer. Officers were put on his track, and on Wednesday captured Barthert, who had stolen a man named Willis Cox as the thief.

The bill of indictment for perjury against Mary C. Hamaker, who figured in the Albricht-Miller killing, under instructions from Judge Jinkins was ignored by the Grand Jury in the Perry county Courts, last week, and John A. Albricht, the prosecutor, mulcted in the costs.

L. S. Geisinger, esq., who has been on a jaunt towards sundown, taking in Landville in his hand, returned home on Tuesday evening, just half an hour too late to get in his vote. We have not had an opportunity to interview our friend, and are therefore unable to give any particulars.

On Sunday night, the 23d ult., some human feud fired a lot of lumber belonging to Munson, Holt & Love, near Morrisdale Mines, in Clearfield county, and destroyed about four million feet. It was a heavy loss, but the sum, which was \$100,000, will not be paid to any party for their loss.

Geo. Lang, formerly of McConellstown, well known in this community, has got himself into trouble, in Williamsburg, Blair county, regarding the sale of liquor for medicinal purposes, for selling liquor without license. He was arrested at the instance of Frank W. Stewart, of this borough.

The Holidays Register has entered on its forty-fourth year, and like its predecessors improves with age. Our old friend Old gets up a readable paper, and the Republicans of our daughter Blair should give him a liberal support. We wish another year, and his paper years of continued prosperity.

We are in receipt of the *Blairville Independent*, a new candidate for public favor just issued at Blairville, Indiana county, by Jno. C. Layton and James Wolfe, the former a publisher and the latter an editor. The initial number is handsomely printed and contains a large amount of interesting reading matter. We wish the paper success.

Traight conductor John F. Krouse, of Altoona, who is bringing his train east, on Wednesday afternoon, was struck by a bridge and knocked off the train, at Gratzville, two miles north of Harrisburg, on Sunday evening. He died a few hours afterwards. The deceased leaves a large family to mourn his sudden taking off.

We are informed that the heirs of B. B. Thomas have sold Matilda's Farm to Mr. James Burt, of Philadelphia, for \$50,000. The property had cost Mr. Thomas \$20,000, but property has greatly depreciated in value since then. It only cost \$10,000 to lose no time in starting up the furnace.—*Mt. Union Times.*

The article of "Well Wisher" came duly to hand, but it is not interesting to interest the general reader we must decline to publish it. The same subject was noticed at length in last week's Journal, and the non-appearance of the article in question need not in any way interfere with the pleasures incident to such occasions.

A countryman, who was gloriously befuddled, in attempting to cross the railroad bridge over the Allegheny river, at Gratzville, Pa., lost his balance and fell a distance of about fifteen feet to the bottom of the stream. He escaped without serious injury, and came out from his unexpected, but much soberer than he went in.

Owing to the Pinkerton tunnel being on fire the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company sent passengers for Baltimore and Washington at Huntingdon, on Wednesday, the 28th ult. A general order was issued on Tuesday to the conductors on the P. R. R. to honor all tickets of the Baltimore and Ohio Road for Washington at Baltimore.—*Birdsfoot Gazette.*

During the summer and fall we noticed in these columns the very fine field of corn growing on the farm of Mr. J. M. Smith, in Clay township. Well, the crop has been gathered, and off of eleven and a quarter acres are cribbed fourteen hundred and seventeen bushels of as fine corn as ever grown. This is a large field, and it would have been still larger had it not been necessary to re-plant the greater part of the field.

Mr. Richardson, of our town, in the employ of Mr. Henry Starn, met with a serious accident, at Shirleyburg, on Wednesday morning last, by falling from the roof of the County Almshouse. He was brought to his home in the evening, but he did not survive. We have been unable to learn how the accident happened or the nature or extent of the injuries sustained.

Some dealers say that they can make more profit on any property by selling the same through the *Harrisburg Telegraph*. Of course they can; water at twenty-five cents per quart pays handsomely. A friend informs us that he paid twenty-five cents for a pair of shoes, and when they were thrown into a dish he discovered that he had eighteen oysters about the size of a nickel. Of course tub oysters pay better in the shell.

In another column will be found the address of Mr. H. M. Waring, who is a resident of this county. He is a well known and successful little paper published at Longmont, Col. From the following, which we clip from his columns, we learn that he is a successful business man. He is the proprietor of the Normal College, in this place, and has been doing the artistic work for the paper.

J. Emmert, whose address is Huntingdon, Pa., in the article which we have published, has been doing the artistic work for the paper. J. Emmert, whose address is Huntingdon, Pa., in the article which we have published, has been doing the artistic work for the paper.

Mr. Waring, of Trone, Court Reporter for this judicial district, having given up the position, he has been appointed Reporter for the District Court of Denver. If he accepts there will be a vacancy to fill here. R. McDivitt, who is a candidate for the position, is a good stenographer, and a good citizen, and we should like to see him receive the appointment.—*Mt. Union Times.*

Some one told us on Saturday morning that there had been seven or eight extra policemen on duty during Thursday and Friday nights for the purpose of holding the gamins in check on Hollow-ven, but any person who would go along Millin street from 6 to 8 o'clock on Friday night, would have come to the conclusion that there was not a policeman within a mile of the town. The conduct of the boys, and some three or four young women—we were going to write ladies, but we won't—was simply outrageous and disgraceful. In some cases they were carrying a good thing, and so it was in this instance.

Dr. Hays, editor of the *Harrisburg Evening Saturday Night*, is going to form a bill, and ask for its passage, an act to regulate the publication of newspapers and periodicals. He is looking to the protection of newspaper publishers from fraudulent advertisers. So far, so good, but the Doctor should understand a few things before he attempts to reach the "dead beat" class of subscribers, many of whom are to be found in every community. There are men who subscribe for a paper without ever intending to pay for it, and the publisher asks for his pay and threatens to collect by process of law, some of them tant by telling him to "pull hair out of a load of hay," and some by saying that the bill is not collectible. These are the scoundrels who should be attended to in Dr. Hays' proposed act, and every publisher should join hands with Dr. Hays and assist him in securing the passage of a bill that will protect them from this class of "dead beats" and scoundrels.

RACHEL RIDDLE.—In the Conference News, for November, we find the following article on the death and character of this interesting child, and an account of the same known to a number of our citizens, we take pleasure in giving it a place in the Journal: "Rachel Riddle, daughter of Rev. F. B. Riddle, died at Tyrone, Oct. 17, and was buried on the 9th, Revs. T. Sherlock and E. Butler conducting the funeral services. She was a charming child, and a very intelligent and spiritual perceptions far beyond her years. By her study was a delight, and difficult mathematical problems were a recreation. She was a member of the Sunday school, and a legacy, which is prized by our bereaved brother, some scraps of poetry which show not only thought and a knowledge of the details of the Scriptures, but the delicate and beautiful dwell in her young breast. One of these is entitled "The Savior," and concludes thus: "At last he was called to the tree, and he who had done so much for me, can we not willingly say, Jesus, I will follow thee. Young as she was, she was completely resigned to the will of the Lord. Some time before her death she wrote a beautiful epistle, emphasizing the passage, 'Yes, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff comfort me.' The loss of this saintly child is deeply felt in the household of which she was a member, but though dead she yet in her beautiful life speaks comfort to the hearts of her bereaved friends, and her mother, who we commend thee to 'The Savior' who she loved, we commend thee to his merciful arms, and pray that he will send down his angels to receive thy spirit, and dwell in her young breast. 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