The Huntingdon Journal.

FRIDAY, - - - - JANUARY 2, 1880

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.

Pay your debts.

Farewell, 1879.

How do you do, 1880?

What did you get?

The Holidays are over.

Remember, write it 1880.

A Happy New Year to all.

Read the new advertisements.

Get your horses "rough shod."

The war in Turkey has ceased.

Throw crumbs to the sparrows.

Have you turned a "new leaf?"

February will have five Sundays.

The days will now lengthen slowly.

The merry jingle of the sleigh bells.

The cold snap makes the coal suffer.

The township roads are reported bad.

The printers are again at their "cases."

Watch meeting last night, Wednesday.

The week of prayer begins next Sunday.

House hunters are becoming more numerous.

Have the tab on your paper marked up to 1881.

Did you make the little ones of the nursery glad?

The merry sleigh bells have been making music.

Acorn on the tree is worth half-a-dozen on the toes.

The middle of the streets was popular this morning.

The "Juniata Minstrels" didn't draw a paying house.

The prettiest girl in Huntingdon is no slave to fashion.

The price of all kinds of paper is still on the increase.

Ye pedagogues are having a jovial time this week.

Hon. Thad. Banks, of Hollidaysburg, is dangerously ill.

Our nice little boys buy their tobacco by the penny's worth.

Students are returning to their various schools and colleges.

Leap year. We pity the poor lone and helpless male population.

The opening of the New Year brought many strangers to Huntingdon.

If you don't receive the JOURNAL next week, you know the reason why.

The JOURNAL is the favorite paper in this county. Subscribe for it now.

Marriages were not as numerous during the holiday season as in past years.

Settle up and start square with the world—particularly with the printers.

Some of the lady pedagognes attending the Institute are trim little creatures.

Throw away your almanacs and come to the JOURNAL Store and buy a new one.

Girls, this is leap year, and you have the whole business in your own hands.

We are indebted to Jack M'Cahan, esq., for a turkey for our New Year's dinner.

Several light falls of the "beautiful" since the last regular issue of the JOURNAL.

The Fulton *Republican* knows a good thing when it sees it. *Vide* its local column.

About one hundred and sixty teachers are in attendance at the Institute this week.

The booming of guns and pistols disturbed the slumbers of many persons last night.

The rabbit, turkey, partridge and pheasant season closed on Wednesday of this week.

Parson Crawford, a typo in the Altoona *Sun*, perambulated our streets on Christmas.

Don't fail to go to the festival of our Methodist friends, in Penn street hall, next week.

The boys "rung out the old and rung in the new year" with a vengeance, in this locality

Several black eyes are being carried by some of our town b'hoys. Too much beer did it.

We had a "white Christmas," and if the old saw is true, we may expect "lean graveyards" next year.

Yesterday, seventeen years ago, Abraham Lincoln issued his famous Emancipation Proclamation.

And now, we are on the threshold of another year. What will it bring forth? Let us hope for the best.

Over $200,000 have been received by the Pennsylvania veterans since the new pension law went into effect.

A two-hundred pound bear was shot and killed near Lloydsville, on Christmas day, by a man named Glass.

The confections sold this year demanded a better price than for years past, and there were more of them sold.

We see that a number of our exchanges are still running the "New York Furnishing Co." advertisement. Fraud!

A revival of religion is being carried on at the Stone Creek M. E. chapel, but with what success we do not know.

Rev. Wm. M. Clippinger, ofEnnisville, this county, spent a portion of New Year's Day with friends in Huntingdon.

It seems that a neighbor on one of the back streets has an enemy, for the enemy's boy has a drum since Christmas day.

The Winter session, 13 weeks, of the Brethren Normal College, began Monday morning, with a very fair list of students.

The services held at the several churches Christmas evening, are spoken of as very creditable and enjoyable affairs.

There has been passable ice, for skating purposes, on Crooked Creek, for two weeks past, and Young America enjoyed it.

Our handsome and clever friend, John M. Major, esq., of Harrisburg, spent a few days with his parents in this place last week.

The JOURNAL would be an acceptable and appropriate New Year's present for an absent friend or relative. Only $2 a year in advance.

The JOURNAL commences a new volume with this week's issue, and now is a good time to hand in your name accompanied with $2.00.

The iron manufacturers of this State predict that the iron interests will be more prosperous this year than in 1879. We say let it "boom."

The Pennsylvania company are now experimenting with an apparatus for heating cars with steam, which will do away with stoves.

Johnstown is to have a steel broom factory, a new mill being in course of erection in that "get-up and-git" town for their manufacture.

The sizes of the five cent bunches of celery sold here on Christmas day must denote that this toothsome vegetable is very scarce hereaways.

Rev. Richard Hinkle, of this place, attended the funeral of Dr. Crawford in Williamsport, a short time since. Dr. R. B. Hamlin was also in attendance.

Examine the tab on your paper and see if you owe the printer. If you do, send the amount of your indebtedness and start square with the new year.

Two minstrel troupes, composed of home talent, are practicing on the second and third floors of Port's building, corner of Fifth and Washington streets.

The Harrisburg *Telegraph* says that Superintendent Prevost presented each sub-division foreman on the Middle Division of the P. R. R., with a large turkey.

There was a vast area of stomach ache in this place on Thursday night last, all of which was caused by the tons of candies, more or less, that was eaten.

Notwithstanding the increased average of rye in this State (3,500,000 bushels) the yield of straw is not equal to the demand in the manufacture of paper.

In the course of about a week or ten days Henry & Co. will have their new mill ready for operations. It is one of the most complete flouring mills in the interior of the State.

The "headless rooster" showman was released from durance on condition that he would pay the costs and kill the rooster, the both of which he did.

Altoona had another walking match last week, the winner being "Fatty" Kendig, the same person who got away with the first prize in a previous contest.

There were services held in the M. E. church, in this place, at 6 o'clock on Christmas morning. The attendance was quite large for that early hour.

A very large wild turkey was brought to town, by a countryman, on Saturday last, and disposed of at a raffle. Our friend, "Honesty" Miller, was the lucky man.

The mercury was very low hereabouts on Friday and Saturday morning, but as the days advanced it went up again, and the weather became more pleasant.

Our town clock stopped at 7:55 the other morning, but in the course of two or three hours it was in running order again, making us a happy yeomanry again.

The man that parts his hair in the middle and has all the make ups, minus the tail, of Darwin's man, was in attendance at the teachers' institute this week.

We were in error in stating in our last issue that the public schools would be closed but for one day. They closed on the 23d ult. and will be opened again on the 5th inst.

'Tis said that a West Huntingdon miss has got herself into a peek of trouble by appropriating wearing apparel that didn't belong to her. A good start for the new year.

Since the burning of the railroad depot at Tyrone the different offices are transferred to the Ward House. We understand that a new depot will be erected on the site of the old one.

That's right. Give it to him. This was the expression of an old nurse, when somebody recommended Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup to our little Charlie, who was suffering with Wind Colic.

The new Baptist church at Orbisonia will be dedicated, on Wednesday next, 7th inst., at 11 o'clock A. M. Rev. Dr. Johnston, of Philadelphia, assisted by other able ministers, will officiate.

The receipts of the Juniata boys didn't pan out well, as we understand they amounted to $14.30, and their expenses $14.00 Notwithstanding, they say, the performance was a creditable one.

A handsome Christmas tree was the attraction at the Stone Creek chapel last week, and the heart of many a little one was made glad by the liberal distribution from its heavily ladened branches.

Mr. Evans, who had charge of school No: 9, in this borough, has resigned to accept a more lucrative position in the H & B. T. R. R. office at Dudley. At present writing his successor has not been chosen.

Isaac Mains, a Blair county marksman, the other day made a "string" of three shots—distance not given—which measured three-eighths of an inch. That was hunting the centre pretty closely.

Persons who desire solitude rather than active life, who long for places where they can commune with their own thoughts, uninterruptedly, should spend their time in stores that do not advertise.

M. A. Miller, esq., a former employe of the JOURNAL office, but now employed on the Johnstown Sunday *Times*, spent the holiday season at his home in this place, looking as handsome as a daisy.

The pavements were in a terrible condition this morning, the same being completely covered with a sheet of ice By noon, however, Old Sol loosened the icy fetters, and locomotion became more easy.

E. B. Haines, late of the Williamsport *Banner*, has become the owner of the controlling interest of the Altoona *Call*, and hereafter, that sheet will be run in the interests of the railroad men. Success.

Kriss-Kingle visited the residence of Geo. A. Port, esq., and the result was that the Port household was increased another member; a fine boy baby having been given the parents as a Christmas gift.

Drunkenness and rowdyism seemed to rule the day on Christmas, in Hollidaysburg, but what more could be expected of a town that rears a barber that will steal the shroud of a dying woman and sell it for rum.

The watch meeting held at the M. E. Church on Wednesday night was largely attended, and the exercises were of as highly interesting character, and we hope will be the means of benefiting some who were in attendance.

Some drunken roughs, one night last week, went to the confectionery shop of S. T. Clement, in West Huntingdon, and broke several panes of glass in his show window, besides upsetting the stove and playing Ned generally.

Christmas Eve was a wet, miserable evening, and our merchants didn't reap the harvest that they expected. Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, however, a great many pedestrians were out, but bought little.

The attendance at Sunday School is already growing slimmer. Christmas is over and there will be no inducements for a certain class of scholars to go to school until the picnic season approaches, when they will again be on hand.

During the past month it required but ten tons of coal to heat the new school building. This is a great saving on the old plan, and in addition to the saving the heat was uniform all the time and sufficient to the comfort of the pupils.

Master Harry Leister, son of mine host, of the Leister House, who is learning the science of pharmacy in New York city, spent the holidays with his parents in this place. He looks as fresh as a new blown rose and as sleek as a young lion.

The poor lone tramp was wandering around yesterday. There may not be much in this, but when it is known that some of our back street people are just now short of the "feed" yclept cold "corn dodgers," it makes quite a passable item.

It is a great pity to see how many people allow a cough or cold to go unnoticed, and thus pave the way to an untimely grave from the effects of consumption. A pleasant, safe, reliable and cheap remedy is Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price 25 cents.

Rev. M. N. Cornelius, of Altoona, lectured in the Presbyterian church, in Alexandria, on Tuesday evening, the 23d instant, for the benefit of the Woman's Missionary Society. His theme was "Those Neighbors of Ours," and has been pronounced a good one.

Mr. John Whitehead, of Huntingdon, has leased a large and extensive coal property in Clearfield county, and will proceed to open it and commence shipping coal as early in the season as possible. He is already running a large mine in the same region.—*Tyrone Herald.*

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Sunday *Press*, writing from Altoona, says that "John M. Stonebraker is making an active canvass and will receive the Republican nomination for mayor of the Mountain City." Go in, "Stony," and "set 'em up" on the other fellows.

Portions of Cambria county are again being scourged with diphtheria, several deaths having occurred from it within the past few days. A family by the name of Fender, residing in the Fourth Ward of Johnstown, has lost four or five of its members—all grown up—within a month.

J. Frank Baxter, of Massachusetts, lectured at Spruce Creek, on Tuesday night of last week, on Spiritualism, and at Tyrone the night following. A number of our citizens were present at both lectures, and they speak in the highest terms of praise of the oratorical powers of the lecturer.

A butchering contest, for $100 a side, between two Lock Haven butchers and two from Altoona, came off in the latter city, on Thursday afternoon of last week, and resulted in a victory for the Altoonians. They dressed a seven hundred weight bullock in eight minutes and four seconds.

Our jeweler friend, T. Wilday Black, esq., has just put in one of the handsomest and costliest show-cases ever seen in this county. Mr. Black has one of the neatest establishments between Philadelphia and Pittsburgh, and we are glad to know that he is meeting with that success which his attention to business and his efforts to please merit.

Fire when under the control of man, at best, is very destructive to property and life, and people should be careful how they "play with it;" but 'tis sad to contemplate the fate of poor Huntingdon, should the *great reservoirs* back of town "bust" and leave their great volumes of water down upon us. *The loss of life and property would be terrible!* Selah!

There are two things the borough fathers should not permit: Coasting and playing "shinny" on the public streets. In passing along Mifflin street, one day last week, where a party of boys were engaged in a game of "shinny," the block came so near striking us in the face that we could distinctly hear the "whizz" of it as it flew through the air.

At a late hour on Christmas eve the quiet of our town was disturbed by the howls and curses of a party of drunken young men and half-grown boys, who went staggering through the streets in squads of three or four, each party apparently vieing with the other to see which could scream the loudest or be the most profane. Down brakes, young gentlemen.

The post office at Alexandria, this county, was broken into and robbed on Tuesday night. About $18 worth of postage stamps, a lot of clothing, several pairs of boots, and the balance of the proceeds of Rev. Cornelius' lecture on "Those Neighbors of Ours" were stolen. The postmaster was treasurer of the lecture fund. The post office at Barree was also broken into the same night, and the mail bag rifled. No clue to the thief or thieves.

The *Primitive Christian*, published in this place by Quinter & Brumbaugh Brothers, has just entered on its eighteenth volume, and it celebrates the event by appearing in a changed and handsomer form, with a new heading and dressed in a partially new suit of clear, beautiful type. The *Primitive Christian* is strictly a church paper, is conducted with care and ability and is doing good service in a good cause. We wish its gentlemanly proprietors all the success possible.

An increase of rents is looked for, in fact a great many have gone up, in this municipality. With the increased value of coal, dress goods, boots and shoes, flour, and other commodities that enter into economical housekeeping, where is the poor devil, with low wages now, with no possibility of their being advanced, to come out at the end of the year. We opine at the little end of the horn, and the constable waiting to execute the little household goods he has left.

John K. Carmon, esq., who has spent several months in Colorado, Texas and New Mexico, traveling for the benefit of his health, returned home on Christmas eve, showing considerable improvement, he having gained some twenty pounds in weight during his tour. He is favorably impressed with New Mexico, but does not speak in flattering terms of the former States. If there be no Providential interference our young friend expects to return to New Mexico in the early Spring.

W. O. Trent, of Somerset, Pa., sends us the following, with the request that we publish it: "Sir—I have a man employed in my cigar factory, who, I will wager $1000 on that he can make more cigars in one day, week or month than any man in the United States."—We have no doubt some person will accept Mr. Trent's challenge. Mr. Jesse Akers has quite a number of men employed in his factory, in this place, but whether any of them will feel like taking up this challenge we are not able to say.

The German Baptists, otherwise known as Dunkards, will hold a ten days meeting in their church in Hill Valley, commencing on the first day of January. Some notable preachers from a distance will be in attendance during the continuance of the meetings, and it is expected that the series of meetings will be interesting and productive of much good. Since the establishment of this church in Hill Valley—some four years ago—this denomination has added upwards of fifty members to the church.—*Mt. Union Times.*

For a month or six weeks before the holidays, the candy workmen were pushed with orders, and we opine that they are now glad that the "happiest time of the year" is past. In this connection, Messrs. Chas. Osmer and James Sellers, workmen at one of our candy manufactories, deserve great credit for their endurance, as they worked night and day for four weeks before the Christmas holidays, and for the immense amount of sweetmeats put out on the market by them, and the superb manner in which it was gotten up.

For sleepiness the *Journal of Health* recommends this: Wet half a towel, apply it to the back of the neck, pressing it upward to the base of the brain, and fasten the dry half of the towel over so as to prevent the too rapid exhalation. The effect is prompt and charming, cooling the brain, and introducing calmer, sweeter sleep than any narcotic.—Warm water may be used, though most persons prefer cold. To those suffering from over-excitement of the brain, whether the work of brain work or pressing anxiety, this simple remedy is an especial boon.

It is astonishing to see how many people there are who buy valuable properties and then neglect to record their deeds. The law provides that all deeds shall be recorded within six months after their date, and if this is not done they shall be void as against a subsequent purchaser for value. Some honest old farmer will find some day, when it is too late, that he has lost his property by keeping his deeds locked up at home in order to save a small record fee. This is certainly a false notion of economy. The law provides a method to protect titles, and why not avail yourselves of it and save trouble and expense?

What do you think of a man who will take a newspaper for four or five years, without paying for it, and then request the postmaster to notify you that "he does not want it any longer?" The man who does so is more dishonest than the midnight burglar or the footpad who meets the traveler on the highway and demands him to "stand and deliver;" you can defend yourself against the rascality of the latter, but while you deal with the former as if he were an honest man, trusting him to the amount of $8 or $10, you are suddenly apprized that he is a thief, and in nine cases out of ten you have no remedy, for such fellows generally have their property vested in their wives. They plan to defraud their creditors.

MOUNT UNION NOTES.—

The festival in the Presbyterian church was a grand success.

We understand there is to be a large furniture store opened on Shirley street in the near future. Hope it may not be all talk.

Quite a number of our former citizens, living elsewhere now, were home on a visit during the holidays, among whom was our good-looking friend, Foster Bollinger, of Johnstown.

Mr. David Casiday, who has the contract of mining and shipping ore from the mines at Matilda Furnace to Rockhill Furnaces, is shipping about twenty-eight tons per day. It is a nice thing for Davy.

The East Broad Top Railroad Company have been receiving new cars for sometime past. Business on that road is good. "Spoony," the obliging clerk in the office at the yard, in this place, has to handle them. He can do it too.

Our tobacco men, McCarthy, Miller and McKittrick, are busily engaged in stripping the crop of last year. It looks well as a general thing. One man talks of putting 20 acres out in the Spring. That would give employment to some of our idle boys.

A young man, named Elder, was brought to this place, on Pacific Express on Wednesday morning from Ohio, where he had been attending school. He was very sick and was on his way home, which is in Franklin county. Our young friend, John F. McCrarey, a resident of Shirley township, was his attendant. He is also attending school at the same place.

Christmas day was rather lively in this place, plenty of drunks, two fights, one of them a general row. It occurred on Shirley street. The parties were all arrested and put under bail. George Rodgers and William Winskey had a hearing before the Justice of the Peace on Tuesday and were acquitted. The balance had a hearing on Wednesday. We cannot as yet give the result.

SQUINTY.

THAT "HEADLESS CHICKEN."—In another column we note the fact that the "headless chicken" business in Hollidaysburg, has been ended, by the owner of it paying the costs, killing the fowl and leaving that community. Since penciling the item we came across the following clipping which we publish entire, and those who disbelieve its authenticity can enclose a stamp to the route agent spoken of, and learn the truth for themselves:

A HEADLESS ROOSTER.—H. W. Wynkoop, route agent of the American Express Company, related the following, the truthfulness of which he vouches: Of all the curiosities or monstrosities I ever beheld, a headless roosters which a farmer of South Bend has on exhition, was the strangest. The farmer desiring a pot-pie for dinner, caught the rooster and cut off the head with an axe. Mr. Chanticleer did not seem to mind the absence of his head, however, and crawled under the barn, from which hiding place he emerged several days after with the stump of his neck partially healed over. The farmer wishing to see how long he would live, put a little corn, gravel and water down his throat. This occurred in April last and the fowl has been kept alive ever since by this same means. He has been offered $1,000 for it, which he would not accept, and has started out exhibiting the wonder.

Juniata Valley Campmeeting Association and "Civis."

To the Editor Monitor: In accordance with the suggestions in the resolutions below, we respectfully request the publication of the following:

At the annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Juniata Valley Campmeeting association, held at Newton Hamilton, November 6th, 1879, amongst other business transacted, the following was unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, An infamous article appeared in the Huntingdon JOURNAL of August 29, relative to the late Juniata Valley Campmeeting, held at Newton Hamilton—infamous not only in foul innuendoes and false allegation and aspersion on the Christian Ministry, but infamous in that it contains matter of alleged infamy such as "*disgustingly shameful conduct, drunkenness, profanity, obscenity, and Sabbath desecration;*" and

WHEREAS, The Campmeeting Association has, by said article, been held responsible before the public for such alleged matter of infamy; therefore

Resolved, That we recommend the Board of Directors to appoint a Committee of three to wait upon the Editor and publisher of the Huntingdon JOURNAL, and *demand* the name of the author of the article aforesaid, with a view to an investigation of the matters alleged to have occurred.

Resolved, also, That we recommend the same committee be directed to interview the conductor of the two trains of Sunday and Thursday nights running westward, and obtain from him a written statement as to any misbehavior on said trains, and if so, to what extent and how many persons were involved in it.

Resolved, That in the event of the refusal of the Editor of the Huntingdon JOURNAL to disclose the author of the article above named, the committee then furnish the press for publication the paper with such refusal; and also the statement of the conductor, if they deem it advisable.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Juniata Valley Campmeeting Association, held at Huntingdon on Saturday, November 15th, 1879, amongst other business transacted, the resolutions adopted at the stockholders' meeting at Newton Hamilton on the 6th day of November, 1879, relative to an article which appeared in the Huntingdon JOURNAL of August 29th, were duly considered, and on motion, Samuel H. McCoy, K. M. King and John A. McKee, were appointed a committee to wait on the editor and publisher of the Huntingdon JOURNAL and demand of him the name of his correspondent "Civis," with a view to an investigation of the charges contained in said article.

On the 28th day of November, S. H. McCoy, K. M. King and John A. McKee, the committee above named in pursuance of their appointment called on Mr. Nash at his place of business in Huntingdon and demanded of him the name of the author of the article published in the Huntingdon JOURNAL of August 29th, signed "Civis," to which demand Mr. Nash replied that he could not give the name without the consent of "Civis;" that he could not then, nor that day, see him, but that in a few days he would see him and report the result to K. M. King. On the 6th day of December Mr. John A. Nash reported to Mr. King, that "*Civis" will not allow him to give his name.*

The foregoing action on the part of the Stockholders and Board of Directors of the Juniata Valley Campmeeting Association shows a disposition and purpose on their part to investigate the matters of alleged infamy as published by "Civis." He refuses to disclose his name or give any information whereby an investigation might be made.

His assumed justification for parading before the public such infamous matter is, that he did it in *the interest of public virtue.* But the mere publication of infamy has no tendency to promote public virtue; rather the reverse, as the deleterious influence of bad example is thereby spread abroad; who cas, holding the parties to personal account for such infamous conduct as has been alleged *does* have a tendency to restrain vice and thereby promote the interest of virtue. Yet when the campmeeting authorities propose an investigation both "Civis" and the editor of the Huntingdon JOURNAL, put up the *bar.*

We, therefore, with this comment, give to the public the action taken by the Campmeeting Association, and the result, and let the public judge where the odium rests, whether on the *vilifier* or those whom he traduces. *Truth* never seeks the cover of darkness.

SAMUEL H. McCOY,
KENNEDY M. KING,
JOHN A. McKEE,
COMMITTEE.

—*Monitor, Dec. 18.*

In reply to the above statement we have only to say the assertions contained therein are false, ungentlemanly and uncalled for. The facts as set forth in the article referred to, were furnished us on the authority of one of our prominent, well known and respectable citizens, whose character for integrity and truthfulness will at least compare very favorably with that of any of the Stockholders of the Juniata Valley Campmeeting, and corroborated by dozens of others who were eye and ear witnesses to all that happened, and we gave them to the public as we deemed it to be our duty in the interest of public morals. They were corroborated by "Spectator," in a subsequent communication, another well known and highly respected citizen of our county, and although we threw open our columns to any one wishing to reply, no denial of any one statement has ever been made, and no counter statement has ever appeared. Had any one furnished us with anything of the kind we would most cheerfully have published it, or if we had been shown that any portion of the statement was false, it would have given us the greatest pleasure to have made the correction, but no one has ever contradicted any one of the assertions, or asked us to correct a line or a syllable of the article. All that has ever been required of us was the name of the correspondent, which, as every one should know, would have been a violation of our rules and a want of courtesy and good faith on our part, but the assertion that we have ever placed any barrier in the way of an investigation, we denounce as a falsehood, equally base and malicious.

We publish a paper in the interest of the community, not of any corporation, and in doing so have tried to treat all persons with that gentlemanly courtesy which is due to all, and all we ask is the same kind of treatment in return. No "infamous article" has ever appeared in our paper, or ever shall while we have control of it, but we will not be threatened, bullied or badgered into doing what we do not consider right and honorable, and while entertaining the highest regard for anything which is calculated to promote the interest of Christian morality, we believe that the man who will wilfully manufacture or publish a falsehood to the injury of his neighbor is neither a Christian nor a gentleman.

LITERARY.—Pursuant to announcement, the people of McConnellstown and vicinity met at the school building to witness an exhibition of the literary and executive ability of the members of the school. Long before the time came to open doors, people began to pour in from all quarters, and soon the floor of the house was a solid mass of living humanity. At 7 o'clock the exercises were opened with a piece of instrumental music, performed by Miss Ella Ward and Mr. M. R. Ward. Then Miss Ora A. Heffner was called and read a salutatory. Miss A. C. Douglass read an essay on "Friendship and Love." Miss Jennie Simpson gave a good rendition of "One Hundred Years from Now." Miss G. M. States fully met the expectations of the audience, and Miss Ella Watson went far beyond their expectation. "The Little Lapland Boy," by Bennie Orlady, was a very pleasant and interesting performance. "Liberty and Union," and "The Old School House," by Fairman Megahan, were listened to with marked attention. Gracie Brewster's "Winter Fire," and "Winter Hope" by Belle Megahan, were well received. Jonnie Johnson did credit to himself and the occasion by his well-timed performance. A concert performance by Misses Beckie Heffner and Annie Douglass, closed the performances of the evening.

The vocal music was conducted by Miss Hattie B. Lincoln, and the instrumental music by Miss Ward. It is the opinion of good judges that the music was as good as could have been produced, under similar circumstances, any where in the county.

A HAPPY EVENT.—Last Tuesday, the parlor of Mr. John Shank, of Warriorsmark was filled with the *elite* of the neighborhood to witness the marriage of Miss Lucy Shank and J. Irvin Patterson. At half past three o'clock the happy couple entered the room and were soon made one by the Rev. Isaac Heckman. We recommend Mr. Heckman to any parties who contemplate passing through the trying ordeal if they wish to have it done quickly. After many congratulations the bride and groom entered the next room to inspect their presents, among which was a sewing machine, the gift of Mr. and Mrs. Shank; silver castor, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Patterson; pickle stand, Mary Patterson; napkin rings, Jennie Patterson; glass tea set, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Mattern; glass pitcher, Sue Mattern; counterpane and two fruit dishes, Mr. and, Mrs. Harper; table cover, John Shank, jr.; linen towels, Mrs. John Funk; fruit dish, Sadie Funk; vase of wax flowers, Annie Patterson; fruit dish, Annie Funk; tea set, Chas. Study; table cloth and napkins, Mr. and Mrs. C. Krider; pair of silver vases and bread plate, Lizzie Hutchison. Next on the programme was the supper, which is beyond the capabilities of our pen to describe. Turkey, oysters, and everything to satisfy the appetite of the most fastidious. A short time after supper the bride and groom started for Washington, carrying with them the best wishes of the community. Irvin has secured a good wife and may God's choicest blessings be upon them through life. X.

NOT A BEVERAGE.—They are not a beverage, but a medicine, with curative properties of the highest degree, containing no poor whiskey or poisonous drugs. They do not tear down an already debilitated system, but build it up. One bottle contains more hops, that is, more real hop strength, than a barrel of ordinary beer. Every druggist in Rochester sells them, and the physicians prescribe them."—*Evening Express* on Hop Bitters. [jan.2 2t.

WHAT OUR CORRESPONDENTS SAY.

"Civis" Once More.

MR. EDITOR:—If the world and "the rest of mankind" have not already received a surfeit of the camp meeting controversy, I should like, briefly, to pay my respects to an article which I see published in some of the county papers containing a series of resolutions purporting to have emanated from the stockholders of the Juniata Valley Camp Meeting Association, in which the bold statement is made that an "infamous article" was published in the JOURNAL of August 29, &c.

Now, let us see wherein this alleged infamy consists, or rather, in the first place, who and what is the Juniata Valley Camp Meeting Association? A joint stock company, formed ostensibly for the purpose of promoting the interests of Christianity, but really for the purpose of making money, as is manifest from the fact that a portion of the stockholders at least are not even professors of Christianity, and have little affinity for anything beyond turning an honest penny. This they have succeeded in doing, so far, I believe, because I happened to have a little money in the concern at one time and 'I remember' it paid a very handsome percentage. Now, during the recent camp meeting, as is by no means uncommon on all public occasions where the rabble congregate, some very outrageous and disgraceful conduct was witnessed and reported by your correspondent, as was his right and duty to do, without casting any reflections on any one but the guilty parties and holding none of the camp meeting authorities responsible for the occurrence. But it seems that the Association, or rather some of the stockholders, were touched in a vulnerable point—the pocket. Demetrius like, the hope of their gain was imperilled, and hence these resolutions, this bombastic display of ignorance and egotism, and this tissue of falsehood, misrepresentation and spleen on their part, prompted not so much by a love for perishing souls as a love for the almighty dollar, as is manifest in every line and sentence of this extraordinary production. If telling the plain, unvarnished and uncontradicted truth about any party or any individual is infamy, then indeed is the article "infamous," and the best evidence of a liar that I know of is to insist on asserting that which he knows is not true, while a very good evidence of a fool is to assert that which he does not know anything about. This is about the way the matter stands, and as to the aspersions on the Christian ministry I am not quite certain that men who make no profession of Christianity are the proper parties to judge in this matter, and surely the man who willfully circulates a lie is not to be regarded as either a Christian or a gentleman.

But by what authority do these stockholders act? Certainly not by that of the Church, for in the proceedings of the last Conference I find the following Preamble and Resolution, which were adopted by a very decided majority:

WHEREAS, *We believe it is the Christian sentiment of our people that the Camp Meeting Associations within our bounds should not afford occasion for the assembling of unwieldy crowds on the holy Sabbath, thus desecrating the same, and thereby bringing reproach upon the Church; therefore,*

Resolved, That we request said Associations to close their grounds on the Lord's day.

From this it would seem that the stockholders have been proceeding on their own responsibility, without any regard to the expressed wish of the Conference. Does the dog wag the tail or the tail wag the dog? Who is the responsible party? Who is going to proceed against those guilty parties and have them punished? Where does the authority exist to conduct this investigation, and why not proceed with it? Surely no one has placed any obstruction in your way. What do you propose to do with them? Will you have those car loads of drunken rowdies arrested and punished for bad conduct when beyond your jurisdiction? If so, why not get about it at once? The fact is no one has ever attempted to investigate it; no one wishes or wants to, this silly twaddle and senseless bombast to the contrary notwithstanding. Why, even that conductor has been spirited away in some unaccountable manner, and it does not appear that he has ever been interviewed. Consider, gentlemen, the ridiculously silly position you place yourselves in before an intelligent community.

Now one word in regard to the sub committee. Although their illustrious names figure at the tail end of the article, it does not appear that they are either the tail or the dog, but as it were a kind of warty protuberance attached to the caudal appendage of the animal, and intended to be more ornamental than useful. Their ambition has no doubt been gratified at seeing their names in print, and I hope they will feel better after having opened their mouths and spoken. A similar circumstance happened once in Balaam's time with very good effect. I have no doubt they suppose, after having made this display, that wisdom will die with them, but if the composition and the grammar are to be taken as a fair specimen of their literary attainments, if they had been living in the days of Saul the son of Kish, when he went out on the hunt of certain animals, the trio might have been captured without any fear of prosecution for false detention. But I shall not say anything more about them for fear of the penalty attached to the infliction of cruelty on dumb animals.

And in conclusion let me say that on some future occasion Civis may take it into his head to visit another camp meeting, and if he finds any reformation there he will certainly claim some of the credit of it, but if not, he will give to the public a faithful and truthful account of what he sees and hears let it be good or bad. There will, at all events, be

"A chiel amang ye takin notes."

CIVIS.

"Civis," "Veritas," "Spectator," "Dr. Mitchell" and "J. V. C. M. A."

EDITOR OF JOURNAL:—The amusing play, "Much Ado about Nothing," coupled with the "Comedy of Errors," has a thousand times been acted, both before and since the days of the Bard of Avon. They are successively being presented to the public by the characters heading this article. Evidently by "Civis," in his first article, as did also "Spectator," who supports some of "Civis'" allegations, permitted his excited disgust for the outrageous conduct which he saw, (the existence of a part of which Dr. Mitchell admits), to prompt or lead him into some figures of speech not warranted by the facts. But since he did not make responsible any individual—except those misbehaving—nor the Camp Meeting Association—the answers to him were unnecessary.

All this trouble comes from the "Association" antagonizing the clearly expressed wish of the Annual Conference. At its last session it passed a resolution setting forth some of the evils complained of by "Civis" and "Spectator," and requesting this Association—and all others—to close its gates on the Sabbath and thus cease to be a party to, or responsible for, the inevitable Sabbath desecration referred to.

This is a tacit admission that great throngs—in this age of railroads—cannot be brought together and managed on the Lord's day without generating more evil than good, especially since churches are so numerous, and religious services so convenient to all.

The strange thing is, that this Camp Meeting Association, bearing the name of "Methodist," should dare to defy the instructions of the Annual Conference.

It is a marked illustration of the position taken by the Rev. S. C. Swallow, in his pamphlet on Camp Meetings from which I quote:

"Many of these organizations are amenable to no department of the church, whose banner they set up, and by means of whose bugle-call they entice the people to their patronage. They can, with equal facility, defy the legislative, judicial and executive departments of our economy. The enactments of Quarterly, Annual and General Conferences may by them be regarded with indifference or contempt. The respectful request of Bishops, Presiding Elders, Pastors and Church officers, (even though tenting on their grounds), may be tossed in air as carelessly as does the athlete his club, or the acrobat his sand bag."

Now is it not brazen effrontery for these Camp Meeting Managers, most of whom are Methodists, but some of whom are members of no church—and hence have little or no interest in the advancement of Christ's Kingdom—to persistently refuse to comply with the reasonable request of the Annual Conference?

Had this been done, as by all other Associations in the Conference, the strictures of "Civis" and "Spectator," with the consequent answers of Mr. Mitchell, "Veritas" and "J. V. C. M. A," would have been

NON ENS.

ONE of New York's prominent hemists Mr. Albert C. Dang, 61 Bowery, says:

ST. JACOBS OIL cured a well-known auctioneer, and many other prominent citizens of Rheumatism. It is a reliable remedy.

NOTHING makes a man, woman, or child feel meaner than a tickling sensation in the throat. Take "Dr. Sellers' Cough Syrup." 25 cents.

The Old Year.

Stay yet, my friends, a moment stay;
Stay till the good old year,
So long companion of our way,
Shakes hands and leaves us here.
Oh stay, oh stay,
One little hour and then away.

Days brightly came and calmly went,
While yet he was our guest!
How cheerfully the week was spent!
How sweet the seventh day's rest!
Oh stay, oh stay,
One golden hour and then away.

Even while we sing he smiles his last,
And leaves our sphere behind.
The good old year is with the past;
Oh be the new as kind!
Oh stay, oh stay,
One parting strain and then away.

—*Bryant.*

"An Old Physician's Advice"

Coughs, Colds, Asthma and other pulmonary affections should be looked to and promptly treated in time, and thus all serious results may be avoided, and for this purpose we know of no better remedy than "DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY." The first dose gives relief, and it is sure to cure the worst Cough or Cold in a very short time.—Try a 25 cent bottle and be convinced, and you will thus avoid a doctor's bill, and most likely, a spell of sickness. Price 25 cents and $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles $5.00. The large size is the most economical. Prepared only by Dr. Swayne & Son, 330 North Sixth street, Philadelphia. Sold by all prominent druggists. Nov. 28-1y.

PROFITABLE PATIENTS.—The most wonderful and marvelous success, in cases where persons are sick or wasting away from a condition of miserableness, that no one knows what ails them (profitable patients for doctors,) is obtained by the use of Hop Bitters. They begin to cure from the first dose and keep it up until perfect health and strength is restored. Whoever is afflicted in this way need not suffer, when they can get Hop Bitters. See another column. [jan.2-2t.

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A BEAUTIFUL BOOK.—We are in receipt of *Vick's Floral Guide* for the Spring of 1880, and we think that we will be within the bounds of truth when we say that it is the handsomest publication of the kind ever published in this country. The book is printed on first-class calander paper, and contains hundreds of the very finest illustrations of plants and flowers, with a handsome colored frontispiece. The book will be sent to any address upon the receipt of five cents, a sum hardly sufficient to pay for its beautiful cover. The work must be seen to be appreciated, and we trust that every lady reader of the JOURNAL will send five cents to James Vick, Rochester, N. Y., and receive a copy of this beautiful publication. See advertisement in another column.

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"London Hair Color Restorer," the most cleanly and delightful article ever introduced to the American people. It is totally different from all others, not sticky or gummy, and free from all impure ingredients that render many other preparations obnoxious. It thickens thin hair, restores gray hair, gives it new life, cures dandruff, causing the hair to grow where it has fallen off or become thin, does not soil or stain anything, and is so perfectly and elegantly prepared as to make it a lasting hair dressing and toilet luxury. London Hair Color Restorer is sold by all druggists at 75 cents a bottle, or six bottles for $4. Principal Depot for United States, 330 North Sixth street, Philadelphia. nov. 28-1y.

DAIRYMEN'S FOLLY.—Some dairymen adhere, even against the full light of fact and discovery, to the old-fashioned folly of coloring butter with carrots, annatto, and inferior substances, notwithstanding the splendid record made by Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. Those creameries that get the highest prices use it constantly. It is sold by Druggists.

USE DR. VAN DYKE'S SULPHER SOAP, FOR all *affections* of the SKIN and SCALP; also, for the Bath, Toilet and Nursery. Sold by Dru