The Huntingdon Journal.

FRIDAY, - - - JULY 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.

Garfield & Arthur!

The "JOURNAL" for the Campaign!

ONLY 75 Cts FOR SIX MONTHS!

MAKE UP YOUR CLUBS AT ONCE!

The JOURNAL will take an active part in forwarding the success of the National, State, District and County tickets, and in order that it may be within the reach of all we will furnish it during the campaign at the low rate of

75 CENTS FOR SIX MONTHS,

STRICTLY CASH IN ADVANCE. Subscriptions will be received singly or in clubs at this rate. Now is the time to send in your names.

NO PAPER NEXT WEEK.

According to a time-honored custom among country newspaper men to go on their annual "racket" about Independence Day, there will be no JOURNAL issued from this office next week, but our friends and patrons who may desire to transact any business connected with the office will find our doors wide open, daily, from 6 A. M. until 8 P. M.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Brief Mention--Home-made and Stolen.

July 2d.

Another-hot wave.

No paper next week.

Keep cool if you can.

One half of 1880 is past.

Bass fishers are numerous.

Summer is twelve days old.

August court is drawing near.

Fishing parties are numerous.

Next Sunday is the 4th of July.

The raspberry is "trump" now.

The water works have "busted."

Our farmers are busy harvesting.

Departed—the moonlight nights.

Corn and oats are very promising.

Garden truck is plenty and cheap.

A delightful breeze all day Monday.

Read "Viator's" letter in another column.

Political controversies are now running high.

The house-wife is busy canning the early cherry.

It is predicted that this is the month for storms.

The travelling public misses the Atlantic Express.

Altoona's population has been figured down to 19,778.

The farmers are busy making hay while the sun shines.

A delightful shower of rain Tuesday. It was timely.

Numerous strangers in town spending the heated term.

Last Friday was the hottest day of the season thus far.

Huntingdon will help its neighbors to celebrate the 4th.

They say Hare's Valley was called Clear Ridge in 1785.

A hop at the "Cottage Grove" to-morrow—day and night.

Black bass are frequently seen in Clearfield county waters.

The early potato is receiving attention from the cook just now.

Too much noise on our streets after the hour of ten o'clock.

Twenty-five car loads of emigrants passed westward last week.

Last week cherries were selling at Mt. Union at three cents per quart.

Some of the Huntingdon young men promenade in black kid gloves.

The editors of the State are on a jaunt to Watkins' Glen this week.

The Alexandria band paid a visit to Huntingdon Saturday evening.

The nights are cool; just the kind to give tired nature healthy sleep.

Within the next few weeks the Smithfield Sabbath school will picnic.

Whortleberries, the early variety, were offered for sale the other day.

And now the army worm will eventually destroy the Democratic party.

The brick-laying of Mr. Cheney's house, Mifflin street, is in progress.

The Lutheran auditorium was tastefully decorated on Sunday evening.

Work has been commenced on the Cambria county new Temple of Justice.

A very refreshing shower visited us on Friday, laying the dust nicely.

A loud-mouthed woman is not a desirable thing to have around the house.

The Huntingdon delegation to Altoona, on Monday next, will be a large one.

The residence of John Jenkins, Saxton, was destroyed by fire last Wednesday.

The wind had a "blow out" Monday afternoon, damaging a few shade trees.

One man in Cambria county has thus far gathered 40 bushels of raspberries.

Some of our people are having the "black diamonds" shoveled in to their bins.

The preachers can spread themselves next Sunday preaching patriotic sermons.

Wages at the Gautior Wire Works, Johnstown, have been advanced ten per cent.

The "snapper" hair cut is growing more fashionable as the weather grows warmer.

Some of our farmers are already done harvesting their grain, and the crop was good.

Huntingdon was certainly alive Saturday evening. The people were out in full force.

R. Cunningham Patterson, of this county, graduated at Dickinson College, on the 24th ult.

Fishing parties leave the town every morning, nine out of every ten returning empty-handed.

The weekly prayer meeting of the M. E. church will be held at the Stone Creek church for a while.

The Demmies couldn't find enough torches, Saturday night, to give light to see the daub of Hancock.

The name of Charley Ross is included in the census of Philadelphia with the word "absent" after it.

An old farmer, the other day, said his late peaches were a failure; not one-fourth of a common crop.

Cherry wagons were plenty in town on Friday. The crop, so far, has panned out exceedingly well.

When a green oarsman puts in an appearance on the canal he makes lots of fun for boys on the bank.

The late murder at Houtzdale has scared the Swedes so bad that they are leaving that vicinity in droves.

New York Republicans are freely offering $100 to $1 that Garfield will carry New York, *and there are no takers.*

Mrs. J. R. Carmon, and her son John, left Tuesday morning, for Colorado, where they will spend a few weeks.

That Hancock boom wasn't such a big one after all. The small urchin did his part well in playing the clacquer.

The run off on Thursday brought out nearly every one who lives on the thoroughfare where the occurrence happened.

Dr. A. B. Brumbaugh left on Monday morning for Williamsport, to join the horde of editors destined for Watkins' Glen.

Blair county is entitled to become a separate judicial district, as the census returns show over 50,000 inhabitants in the county.

Excursion tickets will be issued on the Huntingdon & Broad Top railroad on the 3d and 5th, and good until the 6th inclusive.

The torch man is already advertising his ware, and he expects to reap a golden harvest before the election of Garfield in November.

Altoona proposes to increase her city debt $60,000, and the voters are called upon to decide the question at an election on July 23d.

The Pennsylvania State College holds its Commencement this week, and our townsman, Milton S. Lytle, esq., will be one of the orators.

During the next two weeks business in town will not be so brisk, owing to the stay-at-home nature of our rural cousins attending to their crops.

The time for which excursion tickets are good—only four days—is short, but nevertheless there will be an immense amount of travel.

If any trouble is attendant upon the Baby's teething, don't hesitate to use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. It is invaluable. Price 25 cents a bottle.

An Indiana county man named Allison ended a dispute between his father and himself by shooting the old gentleman fatally, the other day.

The Closing Exercises and Commencement are being held at the Normal College to-day. The programme for the day's work is a splendid one.

Crawford, of the *Monitor*, has parted company with his friend, the "Juniata jigs," the which we are glad to note. And now he is himself again.

Our farmer friends are so busy just now that they give no thought to the "Army Worm" cry. They will fight the "critter" when he comes.

The Republicans of Altoona are preparing to organize a Garfield and Arthur club. A wigwam will be built if the necessary "wherewithal" will come.

The Democrats hereaways are highly elated over the nomination of Hancock and English. They will laugh the other way after the first Tuesday of November.

We opine the "Hunting lon" firemen will look as well, if not better, in the line of the Altoona Fireman's parade next Monday, than their neighboring laddies.

On Sunday evening a week ago, John Richter, of Altoona, drank heartily of ice water which produced cramp, and in a few minutes afterwards he was a corpse.

The Baptist church Lecture room was handsomely decorated, Sunday evening, and the ladies having the matter in hand can congratulate themselves that they did their work well.

The census enumerators met at the Court House on Monday and Tuesday, for the purpose of correcting their enumeration of the population, of which several mistakes were found.

Pleasure boating on the "raging canawl" is indulged in to a large degree by our fair sex, some of whom can pull a boat as readily as a Hanlan; so they say, and it must be believed.

During the past week the mercury was dancing among the nineties in the shade, during the day, yet the nights were delightfully cool, the mercury at day break down to the sixties.

Mr. Robert Green, on Monday forenoon, in West Huntingdon, whilst attempting to stop a runaway horse attached to a wagon, was thrown down and badly hurt, the wagon passing over him.

Our campaign rates are within the reach of every one. We hope our friends will go to work and roll in subscriptions to us by the hundreds. Read our rates at the head of the local column.

A little son of Mr. Beaver, of this town, had one of his arms badly burned by falling into a kettle of boiling starch on Monday forenoon. Under good treatment he is rapidly convalescing.

On Saturday a gentleman took the honey from his hives, and during the day the bees were on a "racket," stinging every one that came in their way on Allegheny street. Mad! Guess they were mad.

Copperheads and rattlesnakes are reported plenty by those of our rural precincts who have a moderate supply of the raspberry within their domains. The town urchin is not wanted on the premises.

After moving heaven and earth, the Demmies had a procession Saturday evening, which was a fizzle of the first water. The Hancock boom didn't start out the way the leaders would like to have had it.

The Methodist people had a trench dug from their church edifice to Mifflin street, last week, for the purpose of making a sewer to carry the water away, if any gets in, from the cellar, which was lately dug out.

"No paper next week" is the cry of nearly all of our weekly exchanges. None will be issued from this office, but on the 16th inst. the JOURNAL will come to you freighted with the happenings of the next two weeks.

This weather—hot suns and not much rain—is very hard on the lawns, and it is a good plan not to cut the grass too short or too often. We notice some spots where the grass has been burnt out owing to this cause.

The young men interested in the picnic to come off to-morrow, Saturday, at Cottage Grove, are busy attending to the matters incidental to such affairs, and the event promises to be a happy one. Go and enjoy yourself.

There is an immense amount of growling among travelers at the inconvenience caused by the withdrawal of the Atlantic Express east of Altoona, and it will not cause much surprise if the train is put on the road again.

The log house owned by Harry Africa, Mifflin street, recently weatherboarded, has been brightened up by a coat of paint. A stranger now would never know that it was the oldest house in town by its outside looks.

For a few Sundays to come there will be no services at the Methodist church, owing to the auditorium being in the hands of carpenters, who are remodeling the room. Timely notice will be given when services will be held.

The Huntingdon Fire Company will leave this place on Monday morning, fifty men strong, accompanied by the Alexandria Brass band. Messrs. B. F. Isenberg, Robert Allen, and W. F. Bathurst have been chosen Marshals.

The Odd Fellows, Masons, and public generally, are warned against the wiles of one Jeremiah Probst, at one time a well-to-do citizen of Catawissa, but now an impostor and a tramp. His "racket" is mostly with the orders above mentioned.

The Robert Raikes Centennial Anniversaries at the Lutheran and Baptist churches, Sunday evening, were largely attended. The exercises were excellent, and those appointed to deliver them did their work well. To put it mild, every body was pleased.

At the Castilian Garden, commencing tonight, the ladies of the Reformed church will hold a festival to be kept up until Saturday evening inclusive. As it is the first one within eight years held by the members of this church, give them substantial aid.

The depot seems "like a banquet hall deserted" after half-past six o'clock in the evening. No more bustle and noise there like there used to be, when the trains left later in the evening. Some of our chronic loungers will have to find other agreeable loafing quarters for the time being.

The poor printer, struggling heroically with the hard problem of life, finds many incentives to honest endeavor, but rarely one so soul-inspiring as the spectacle of a five hundred dollar piano being moved into the house of a man he has been for months vainly endeavoring to collect a two-dollar bill of.

From the report of the Secretary of Internal Affairs we learn that during the year 1879, there were only two passengers killed on the railroads of the State, aad they through their own carelessness. During the same year the total number of emylovees of the road and tramps killed were 553, and the number injured 1,581.

Excursion tickets will be issued by the Main Line and branches of the Pennsylvania railroad this week, for the accommodation of all who wish to enjoy a Fourth of July trip, for business, recreation or to visit relatives and friends. The sale of tickets will be on the 3d, 4th and 5th, and are only limited to the 6th inst.

The sale of fireworks, etc., in this place, is only allowed from 6 o'clock P. M., on the 2d inst., to 6 o'clock P. M., on the 3d. The exploding of the same is only permitted on the 3d. Any one disregarding this law and on conviction is liable to a fine of $5 for each offense. Young America will enjoy himself hugely to-morrow.

Some of our Democratic friends were so jubilant over the nomination of Hancock and English, Thursday evening, that they actually spent a dollar or two in powder to fire off salutes. It was the first powder smelt by some of them, and we opine their enthusiasm will be on the wane before the ides of November draw near.

The woods that surround the town had their usual number of frequenters on Sunday. The shady green spots were occupied by men and boys, some of whom had their coats on and some with them off, trying to keep cool. For the benefit of these tired-looking men let the owners of the woods erect a number of wooden benches for their accommodation.

It is only a few years ago since prominent Democrats in this town delighted in calling Hancock a "Lincoln Hireling," and now the same gentlemen take pleasure in swallowing the "Lincoln hireling," and Mrs. Surratt, besides the pan that they are dished up in. They would swallow the devil, cloven foot, tail and horns, if their party leaders would only say so.

The laws of the State, relating to legal holidays, hold that when a designated legal holiday, except May 30, falls on a Sunday, the following day, Monday, shall be observed.—In pursuance of law, therefore, the banks and various other business houses of town will observe Monday, July 5th as Independence Day, of which those interested will please take notice.

The Everett steam fire engine laid over night at the freight depot, Thursday, and during the evening was the centre of attraction for some of our "fire laddies." It is of the Silsby make, fifth class, and a decided neat machine, and one which our neighboring town, Everett, will be proud of. It is to be hoped there will be no fires to try its capability of throwing water.

Mrs. Mason Clayton, of Hartford, Conn., spoke in the First M. E. church, Tuesday evening, on the "National Curse," to a reasonable house. The subject was well handled, and in her description of things was graphic; in her denunciation, pointed; in her appeals, persuasive, and in her illustrations at times melting, stirring and witty. The people in attendance were well pleased with the lady.

On Saturday morning a fracas occurred on the Bell's Gap railroad extension between two Polish laborers, named Roganic and Mc Enany, which will probably result in the death of one of the contestants. The fracas was about a pick, and Roganic gaining possession of it struck his adversary with it, striking the point into his side several inches. The man was lodged in jail at Ebensburg after some trouble.

We had the pleasure of taking by the hand, on Saturday last, our old-time friend and former fellow-citizen, Capt. J. D. Campbell, of Davenport, Iowa, who tarried here a few hours for the purpose of seeing friends and acquaintances. The Captain has increased terribly in avoirdupois since we saw him last, and he has every appearance that the world is using him well, the which we are glad to know. "Jim" is a clever gentleman, a good lawyer, and a stalwart Garfield and Arthur Republican, and we hope that fortune may continue to smile upon him.

On Saturday night some of our double dyed blackguards were busy removing dry good boxes, signs, steps, and tearing up board walks. They took a box and shoemaker sign and placed it upon the Catholic church steps where it was found the next morning. The sign of barber Chaplain found a resting place in some part of town, and fences were built across the pavement at Gen. Lane's grocery and other places. The board walk was considerably torn up in West Huntingdon by the fiends. Other misplaced articles could be named, but there is no use enumerating the devilment done by them, as the matter will be adjusted before the court if the names of the depredators are made known. This little sport indulged in by the "sweet silver light of the moon" will surely cost them something if they don't let up at once They are a disgrace to any community.

About 11 o'clock, Friday last, Mrs. Thos. G. Fisher, of our town, was thrown from a spring wagon and seriously hurt. The horse that she was driving, while passing through the gate near her residence, took fright, and ran down Oneida street at a terrible pace, and when at the corner of 6th street, one wheel of the vehicle struck the end of the plank that crosses the gutter, throwing Mrs. Fisher out upon the ground with great violence. She sustained injuries about the face, head and body, the worst being a cut on her forehead above the right eye. Happily there were no bones broken. She was removed to her home when a physician was summoned and her hurts properly dressed. The horse, after throwing Mrs. F. from the wagon, ran against Mrs. Brunett's house, on Church street, when it broke loose from the shafts and ran to the stable. The wagon was badly wrecked, whilst Mrs. B's porch looked as if an earthquake had struck it.

James Rawlins is a Bedford county farmer, and on the day that Welsh & Sands pitched their circus tent in Bedford, came to that town to take in the sights, and while taking them in he was "took in" by a glib-tongued stranger to the tune of $500. The story briefly told, is that a stranger approached him on circus day, and made great demonstrations of friendship, representing at the same time he was a nephew of a Cumberland banker. He was engaged in introducing a new kind of cloth for wearing apparel, and wanted an influential agent in Bedford county, to whom the "house" he was travelling for would pay $500 down. At this stage of the game a well-dressed bystander appeared on the scene and also wanted an agency. The three gentlemen adjourned to a house, rented for the day, when the operator said it was the rule of their "house" that an agent must show he was worth at least the amount stated before the sum could be advanced. Mr. Rawlins went out and drew $500 in bills which he laid upon the table on his return for the sleek-eyed individual to count. In the twinkling of an eye something was thrown into his face, blinding him for the time being, and the notes were gathered up by the villain, who hastily decamped, while the other, who was his "pal," detained the old gentleman for a few minutes with a threat of killing him should he attempt to make any outcry. When leaving he told the victim that by calling at the Bedford bank on the following Tuesday he would find a check in his favor for $1,000. He went to the bank on Tuesday, but received no check, and Wednesday the same routine was acted, but with no success. The latest is that a Bedford constable followed the concern to Mahoney City, Schuylkill county, and had the fellow to disgorge the money. It is supposed that Rawlins has learned a large quantity of experience with strangers by this time.

SHIRLEY SHORTS.—

The oats and corn crops promise to be good.

The cars killed a valuable steer for Thomas Ashman last week.

Potato bugs are plenty, but no complaint of grasshoppers. They have not got east of Sidling Hill yet.

Rev. Strayer preached a very able Centennial Sunday School sermon in the Baptist church, in Shirleysburg, on last Sabbath evening.

There is no talk of anything going on here on the 4th of July. All kinds of business will be suspended and some of our people will go to church.

The wheat crop will be all cut in June this harvest, and it is a good one. If the weather is favorable the greater part of it will be housed before the 4th of July. There is some complaints of smut in it. BOB.

SURGICAL OPERATION.—On last Saturday afternoon, Mr. Henry Beall, of Lonaconing, came to Cumberland to have his right eye taken out, the sight of which had been destroyed by a piece of iron flying into it five years ago, whilst at work in the machine shops at Mt. Savage. Recently the eye became so very painful and also the sight of the left was beginning to fail, that it became a necessity to have the injured member removed, which operation was performed by our oculist, Dr. W. F. Fundenberg, with that care and skill only acquired by extensive practice. Mr. Beall returns home to-day, fully relieved of all pain, and the sight of the remaining eye will soon regain its full power.—*Cumb. Daily Times.*

THE Preparatory Department of the Pennsylvania State College offers *free* instruction to all. It is thoroughly organized, and embraces a wide range of studies such as will prepare its students either for successful work in the Collegiate Department or for the duties of intelligent citizens and competent business men in all vocations of life. For full information, address the President, State College, Centre Co., Pa. [july2-1m.

SURGICAL OPERATION.—Yesterday Dr. W. F. Fundenberg, the oculist, assisted by Dr. Carr, removed the left eye of John Rumpf, of Mt. Savage, the sight of which was totally destroyed about ten days ago by a chip of iron flying into it while at work in the machine shops at Mt. Savage. The chip of iron could not be taken out without the removal of the entire eyeball. The operation was entirely successful. The patient returns home to-day and in a day or two will be able to resume work, and in a few weeks will have an artificial eye inserted.—*Cumb. Daily Times.*

WE call the attention of farmers and others interested in live stock and horses to the advertisement of Breinig Fronefield & Co.'s Cattle Powder, the oldest and most reliable in the market.

THE SHOOTING OF W. F. CUNNINGHAM.—FULL PARTICULARS.—From the Leadville Daily *Herald*, of the 22nd inst., kindly loaned us by Col. John S. Miller, of this place, we copy the following detailed account of the fatal shooting of Wilbur F. Cunningham:

Sunday seems to be the day selected by Leadvillians for their pistol practice, and for indulging in unlawful acts. It was not long ago that a man named Fitzgerald was shot and killed by an Englishman by the name of Tattersall; about midnight another fatal shooting affray occurred at the Coliseum theatre, and last Sunday the news was borne to the city that a conflict had taken place between the guards engaged on the Iron mine, in which pistols were freely used, and which would result fatally to at least two men. As subsequently transpired, the injury of one man was fatal, but the other man, and it appears the aggressor, will live to receive the punishment due him.

The affair occurred in a frame building belonging to the Iron mine property, which is occupied by a few of the guards on the mine and several miners. The upper floor of the building is used by the men for sleeping apartments, while the lower floor is occupied by Captain E. C. Sansell as an office and sleeping apartment, Lieutenant D. M. Keller sharing his apartments.

The tragedy may be said to have commenced by a quarrel between two men named McIntosh and Fox, in which the former accused the latter of keeping the sum of one dollar and twenty-five cents of his money. The quarrel became quite animated and a resort to firearms was imminent, when one of the bystanders—Tom Hogan—formerly deputy fire warden, interfered and succeeded in pacifying the two disputants.

It was thought that the matter had been ended satisfactorily to all parties, and that no more words on the subject would be passed, but these hopes of the more peace-loving were rudely dispelled when, some hours later, several guards and miners entered the room, considerably under the influence of liquor, among whom was one man named John P. O'Brien, who is a particular friend of Fox, the man who had been accused of appropriating the money but a short time before. O'Brien espied Hogan in the room, and stepping up to him remonstrated against his action in interfering in a quarrel in which Fox was one of the principals. Hot words ensued, and it was only with difficulty that the two men were separated—Hogan being shortly afterward sent on guard for the night. He had no sooner departed than O'Brien denounced him as a coward, and gave it as his intention to shoot him at the first opportunity. He even went so far in his rage as to shoot three shots at Hogan's bunk, two taking effect in the boards of which it was made, while the third ranged downward, passing through the floor, and almost hitting Mr. Keller, who was lying in his bed below. The latter hastened to the top floor and disarmed O'Brien, only returning the revolver the next morning, when he supposed that the wrath of the man had abated sufficiently to cause him to see the folly of his foolish action of the evening previous.

About seven o'clock Sunday morning Hogan entered the room, having been relieved from duty, and, approaching O'Brien, asked what the latter meant by making the threats against his (Hogan's) life, and striking him on the head with a revolver twice, he left him, saying: "The next time you want to make a gun fight, let me know it, and don't go shooting through a fellow's bunk."

Another guard, named William Cunningham, who was entirely uninterested in the quarrel, was all this time standing on the landing of the stairs, outside the building, with his back to the open door, and as Hogan stepped outside, was invited by the latter to go down to their breakfast, which invitation he was about to accept, when O'Brien, who had meanwhile drawn his revolver, appeared at the door and, taking deliberate aim at Hogan, fired just as Cunningham stepped within range of the pistol, receiving the fatal bullet which was soon to bring him to an untimely end. Hogan and several men from below were almost instantly on the spot, and the wounded man was carried into the room of Captain Sandall and placed on the bed.

When the horrified O'Brien saw the result of his shot he immediately turned into the house, and closed the door, which he barred and locked to prevent any one from entering.

One of the guards who had been lying in his bed all this time, and who had seen Cuninngham fall, named Richard Norton, drew an improved Colt's revolver from beneath his pillow, leveled it at the murderer and fired, inflicting a deep flesh wound on the breast, plowing a deep furrow, from which the blood spurted in a stream as high as O'Brien perceiving that another shot at so close quarters would in all probability result fatally, sprang forward and clutched the other man, and in the scuffle for life or death which ensued, both men endeavored, by all means in their power, to use their pistols, but were separated before any further harm was done, and disarmed.

Meanwhile, Dr. Duggan had arrived upon the scene, and a short time afterward, Dr. Newpher also put in an appearance both men pronouncing the wound as fatal, the ball having penetrated the bowels.

O'Brien's wound was also dressed, and he was subsequently taken to the city by Deputy Sheriff Jefferay, on a warrant issued by Justie McDowall. The prisoner was then taken to the Sisters' Hospital, on recommendation of the county physician, who deemed it best that his injuries be attended to in a suitable place.

After lingering between life and death until eleven o'clock, Sunday morning, the victim of the affair died, after suffering the most intense agonies.

Neither of the men injured were married, and both have been employed as guards on the mine for the past two or three months.

The body of Cunningham was taken to Rogers', and the inquest will be held by Coroner Law to-day.

A TERRIBLE RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—*Three Freight Trains Wrecked and the Engineer and Fireman of one of Them Instantly Killed.*—Early Tuesday morning, a terrible railroad wreck occurred about one-half mile west of Petersburg, on the Pennsylvania railroad, by which a large number of cars were wrecked and two men—engineer and fireman—were killed. The particulars are about as follows: Engine No. 871, was going west from Harrisburg, and at nearly four o'clock arrived at Barree station, when the engine failed to make sufficient steam, and the conductor decided to run back about three miles and get on the third track at Petersburg. Before starting back, he first sent his flagman, Mr. Christman, around the curve. The way being clear as far as he could see, and without waiting for his flagman to go back the required distance, started the train back, running quite rapidly. The flagman jumped aboard the train, and in a few minutes saw the smoke of an approaching train, which was hidden from view around another curve, when he immediately left the cabin and ran back as fast as he could, giving the signal, but not soon enough to prevent this train from rushing into the one which was backing. In this collision the engine and a few cars of each train were wrecked, and James Drake, engineer of the second train, had his hand injured.

Shortly after this the puff and rattle was heard of an eastern bound train, and as there was a curve just at the scene of disaster, the engineer of the approaching train could not see the danger which awaited him, and it was too late to warn him. Around the curve rushed the train, and into the wrecked cars on the track, with a terrible crash, strewing both tracks with debris. The engineer, Mr. Crawford, and fireman, Mr. Schriver, both of the eastward bound train, which was a Union line, jumped and both were ground to death beneath the cars. Had they stayed on the engine neither would have been hurt, as their engine was not injured with the exception of one tank wheel. The engine and one car ran past the point of collision, but about thirty loaded cars following them were thrown down the bank, or off the track. Many of the cars was smashed out of shape. They were loaded with cattle, corn, tobacco, cotton and whisky. Two cattle were killed outright, and three badly hurt.

The debris was at once attacked and a wrecking train was sent for. The first body found was that of Martin A. Schriver. The unfortunate man's neck was broken, and he must have met instant death. Three hours afterward the body of John B. Crawford was removed from the wreck. He also had died instantly from a broken neck. The bodies were brought to this place during the forenoon, when an inquest was held. For fifty yards or more, pieces of merchandise and broken cars were strewn along the track. Trains both east and west were delayed several hours in consequence of the wrecking gangs—numbering 150 men—not arriving until nearly nine o'clock.

The dead bodies of Crawford and Schriver were taken to their late homes in Harrisburg the same evening. Crawford was aged about thirty-seven years and leaves a wife and three children. He was considered one of the most careful and reliable engineers on the road. Mr. Schriver was a younger man, and leaves only a wife. He had been in the employ of the company since 1876.

Hiram Knox, was the name of the conductor who was backing his train for the third track at Petersburg.

Eighteen feet Cane Fishing Poles at the JOURNAL Store for ten cents.

READ AND REFLECT.—Local and constitutional treatment for all Catarrhal affections. Dr. Briggs' Catarrh Specifics are offered to those afflicted with acute, chronic, ulcerative or dry catarrh, cold in the head, hay fever, relaxed palate, sore throat, hoarseness, loss of voice, catarral deafness, noise in the head, and all affections of the nasal cavities and throat, with a guarantee that they are cheaper, better, more efficacious, curing quicker with more certainty, and more agreeable to use than any remedy yet discovered. Two bottles in one box, one of which reduced with water makes 64 ounces for use. Price $1.00 per package, furnished to responsible parties on condition of "no cure, no pay." Dealers authorized to refund the money if purchasers are not satisfied. The Specifics are constitutional as well as local. $100 will be paid if they fail to cure when used as directed. $100 for their equal as a cure. $500 if anything poisonous or deleterious is found in their composition. $1,000 will be paid) if in any respect Dr. Josiah Briggs' Catarrh Specifics are found different from representation. Here is an opportunity for those discouraged by repeated failures to try again on a guaranteed cure. And the timid who fear deception may venture to try these Specifics without a feeling that they are to be humbugged, as there is no risk to run. Warranted cheapest, best and most agreeable. If not found satisfactory, demand your money and it will be returned. Sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00, or six bottles for $5.00. Address Dr. Joseph Briggs, Newark, New Jersey. Sold by John Read & Sons, Huntingdon Pa. [may14 1y.

THE GRANT BOOM.—It seems perfectly easy to some for Grant to be elected to the third term, but one thing we do know that Kendall's Spavin Cure is the very best liniment ever discovered for any blemish on horses and for rheumatism or any deep seated pain in man. It is used at all seasons of the year with wonderful success. Read the advertisement for Kendall's Spavin Cure in another column.

BRIGGS' LUNG AND THROAT HEALER.—Throat and lung diseases are considered most fatal of human affections. Thousands of our fellow beings are carried to their early graves and final rest every year by the prince of terrors "Consumption." Dr. J. Briggs' Throat and Lung Healer will conquer the fell destroyer and restore the invalid to health and happiness. Sold by John Read & Sons, Huntingdon Pa. [may14-1y.

LOCAL NOTICE!

Dr. W. F. Fundenberg, Oculist and Aurist, will be at the "Leister House," in Huntingdon, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, and at the "Washington House," in Bedford, the rest of the week, for the treatment of all diseases of the Eye, Ear, nose and Throat! All consultations free! Office hours 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. June 4-tf.

We advise our friends who are in need of any article of clothing to examine MONTGOMERY'S stock before purchasing. june18 3t.

Any one keeping a horse will find it to their advantage to buy a bottle of 'Kendall's Spavin Cure.' Read advertisement.

Strange but Wonderfully True.

People have limped around the earth
Or sat and groaned beside the hearth,
Blaming the fate that gave them birth,
And gave them corns and bunions.

Many and various mixtures have been tried
Sweet oil, perhaps, has been applied,
Or herbs gathered from the mountain side;
But nothing used is pleasing.

When Dr. Briggs, with conscious pride,
And earnest zeal his mind applied,
The science deep to open wide,
Of soothing and of healing.

He took of many substances known
That would heal or still a groan,
And soon composed by skill alone
His miraculous Bunion Balsam.

Tormented with bunion, corn or bruise,
Thousands of sufferers heard the news—
The remedy that meets their views
Is Dr. Briggs' Bunion Balsam.

For sale by John Read & Sons, 410 Penn St., Huntingdon Pa. [may14-1y.

Aschenbach & Miller's powdered Caraccas Chocolate now being extensively advertised, is certainly all that the proprietors claim for it. Economical, convenient, pleasant and wholesome. All that is needed to have a delicious cup of chocolate is to put a teaspoonful of the powder in a cup and pour scalding water on it. We know, for we have tried it.—*Scranton Daily Times.*

HEADACHE.—Dr. Briggs' Allevanter will instantly relieve nervous or sick headache, neuralgia, catarrh, sore throat, dyspepsia, heartburn, palpitation, flatulency, sour stomach; in fact it is the greatest restorer of the age, counteracts or neutralizes all poisons, reduces inflammation, banishes pain from any part of the system, has marvelous and perfect control over the nerves, increases the action of the heart without exciting the brain, will cure all malarious diseases, subdue fever, equalize the circulation, stimulate the weakened and diseased frame. Sold by John Read & Sons, Huntingdon Pa. [may14-1y.

THOUSANDS of ladies to day cherish grateful remembrances of the help derived from the use of LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND. It positively cures all female complaints. Send to Miss Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets. June 25-2t.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Michigan, will send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts to the afflicted upon 30 days trial. Speedy cures guaranteed. They mean what they say. Write to them without delay. Nov.21-1y.

THE Rose of Cashmere Hair Tonic, advertised elsewhere, is the preparation for excellence for the hair.

SONNY CORN TO FATHER BUNION.—Come, Father Bunion, we must be up and away. Yes, Sonny Corn, I see Briggs' Bunion Balsam is to be urged against us, so avant; I follow, and we will do all we can to punish the next person unwise enough to wear tight boots. We can defy everything but Briggs' Bunion Balsam and Sure Corn cure. To this wonderful remedy we must surrender as we cannot withstand its soothing, softing and healing effects. What makes it still worse for us, all druggists keep it for sale, and are authorized by the proprietor to warrant it to banish our entire race. So corns or bunions, of high or low deg., beware of Dr. Briggs' Bunion Balsam and Sure Corn Cure. Sold by John Read & Sons, Huntingdon Pa. [may14-1y.

NO HOSPITAL NEEDED.—No palatial hospital needed for Hop Bitters patients, nor large-salaried talented puffers to tell what Hop Bitters will do or cure, as they tell their own story by their certain and absolute cures at home. [july2-2t.

I HAVE tried Aschenbach & Miller's Birch Beer, and consider it superior to any article of the kind I have ever used.—James Longwell, Ceylon Spice Mills, 147 North Front St., Philadelphia Pa.

TRY Aschenbach & Miller's genuine Persian Insect Powder, the lightning exterminator of Roaches, Bugs, Moths, Ants, Garden Worms, &c. Advertisement elsewhere.

ALL SKIN DISEASES readily yield to the magnetic influence of Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap. Its reputation is world-wide. Physicians recommend and use it.

PERSONS suffering with dyspepsia, general debility, nervousness, &c., will find a sure cure in Dr. Jones' Taraxacum Tonic, a prepation of 40 years standing.

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

MONTGOMERY still has an elegant line of samples of summer goods for suits made to order. Call and examine [june18 3t.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, New York City.* [apr.16-1yr.

HUNTINGDON MARKETS

Corrected Weekly by HENRY & Co

WHOLESALE PRICES.

HUNTINGDON, PA., June 30, 1880.

Superfine Flour ₱ bbl. 196lb	$4 00
Extra Flour ₱ bbl. 196lb	4 75
Family Flour ₱ bbl. 196lb	5 50
Red Wheat	1 00
Bark per cord	6 50
Barley	40
Butter per dozen	12
Brooms per dozen	1 75
Beeswax per pound	25
Beans per bushel	2 00
Beef	4
Cloverseed 64 cts per pound	
Corn ₱ bushel on ear	50
Corn shelled	50
Corn Meal ₱ cwt	1 20
Eggs ₱ dozen	10
Hops ₱ lb	20
Hams smoked	10
Shoulder	7
Side	8
Plaster ₱ ton ground	10 00
Rye	60
Hay ₱ ton	10 00
Lard ₱ lb new	08
Large Onions ₱ bushel	60
Oats	35

Philadelphia Produce Market.

PHILADELPHIA, June 30.

In breadstuffs there is but little change to record. Cotton is steady. Sales at 12¼c for middlings. Bark is nominal at $26 per ton for No. 1 quercitron. Seeds are nominally unchanged. Flour and Meal—Flour is dull and depressed. Sales of 1,200 barrels, including Minnesota extras, low to fancy, at $4.50@5.00; Pennsylvania family at $4.75@5; western do. at $5@5.75, and patents at $6.75@7.75. Rye flour is steady at $4.25. No sales of cornmeal.

Grain—Wheat is in higher demand. Sales of 8,000 bushels, including new red and amber, low grade and fancy, at $1.01@1.12½, and old do. at $1.14½@1.16. Rye is steady at 87c for Pennsylvania. Corn is quiet and a shade easier. Sales of 6,000 bushels including yellow at 51@51½c; mixed at 50@50½c; steamer at 48@48½c, and rejected at 49c. Oats are inactive and irregular. Sales of 6,000 bushels, mixed, at 31c; rejected at 33@34c, and white at 35@39c.

Philadelphia Cattle Market.

PHILADELPHIA, June 30.

Cattle market unsteady; sales 3,000 head; Prime, 5¾@5¾c; Good, 5@5¼c; Medium, 4¾@5c; Common, 4@4½c

Sheep market fair; sales 8,000 head; Prime, 5@5½c; Good, 4½@4¾c; Medium, 4@4½c; Common, 3½@3¾c.

Hogs dull; sales 5,000 head; Prime, 6¾c; Good, 6½c; Medium, 6⅜c; Common, 6¼c.

The Tomb.

DAVID.—On the 27th ult., John David, aged 87 years, 10 months and 29 days.

New Advertisements.

VALUABLE TRUTHS.

If you are suffering from poor health, or languishing on a bed of sickness, take cheer, for **Hop Bitters will Cure You.**

If you are a minister and have overtaxed yourself with your pastoral duties or a mother, worn out with care and work, or if you are simply ailing; if you feel weak and dispirited, without clearly knowing why, **Hop Bitters will Restore You.**

If you are a man of business, weakened by the strain of your everyday duties; or a man of letters, toiling over your midnight work, **Hop Bitters will Strengthen You.**

If you are young, and suffering from any indiscretion, or are growing too fast, as is often the case, **Hop Bitters will Relieve You.**

If you are in the work shop, on the farm, at the desk, anywhere, and feel your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, **Hop Bitters is What You Need.**

If you are old, and your pulse is feeble, your nerves unsteady, and your faculties waning, **Hop Bitters will give you New Life and Vigor.**

HOP COUGH CURE is the sweetest, safest and best. Ask Children.

The HOP PAD for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys is *superior* to all others. It is perfect. Ask Druggists.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistable cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.

All above sold by druggists. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co. Rochester, N.Y.

Sept.5-1mo.

The Farquhar Separator (Warranted) Penn. Agricultural Works, York, P