3 months. 6 months. 12 months.

Six lines or less, \$1 50...\$3 00...\$5 00
One squares, \$3 00...\$5 00...\$7 00
Two squares, \$5 00...\$8 00...\$10 00
Three squares, \$7 00...\$10 00...\$15 00
Four squares, \$9 00...\$13 00...\$20 00
Half a column, \$12 00...\$16 00...\$24 00
One column, \$20 00...\$30 00...\$50 00
Vrofessional and Business Cards not exceeding four lines, one year...\$3 00

COURT AFFAIRS-SECOND WEEK

Margaret Foster I. P. Brock Same John Savage Geo. W. Wagoner Samuel D. Myton Clements' heirs John Savage William Cummings add William Cummings ad Richard Ramssy Christopher Ozborn James Wall Philip Spahn Christopher Ozborn Bidleman & Hayward John Brewster Jno. W. Price Jas. Maguire March 17, 1858.

vs William Foster vs John Savage vs John Savage
vs Same
vs Wm. Smith & H. Davis
vs Washington Gavor
vs Henry Fockler
vs John McCaudess et al
vs James Entriken
r vs A. Walker
vs Alex. Richardson
vs P. F. Kessler et al
vs Jona. Wall
vs Moose Heilner
vs P. F. Kessler
vs James Entriken
vs James Entriken
vs James Entriken
vs Long & Rickets
vs A. S. Harrison
D. CALDWELL, Prot'y.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

John B. Briggs, farmer, Tell.

John Bumbaugh, sr., gentleman, Huntingdon. Richard Colegate, blacksmith, Shirley.

John C. Cummings, farmer, Jackson.

James Carman, teacher, Huntingdon. Nicholas Crum, miller, Tod.

John Dougherty, farmer, Shirley.

Perry O. Etchison, shoemaker, Cromwell.

William Ewing, farmer, Barree.

Isaac Grove, farmer, Perry.

Israel Grafins, Eeq., tinner, Alexandria.

Christian Harnish, farmer, Porter.

James K. Hampson, inkceper, Brady.

Thomas Irwin, farmer, Union.

William Johnston, tanner, Shirleysburg.

Joshua Johns, farmer, Springfield.

Samuel B. McFeeters, farmer, Tell.

Jackson McElroy, farmer, Jackson.

John B. Moreland, teacher, Clay.

Robert McNeal, farmer, Shirley.

John McComb, farmer, Shirley.

John McComb, farmer, Junion.

James S. Oaks, farmer, Jackson.

John Owens, J. P., Warriorsmark.

George Price, farmer, Clay.

John Rhodes, farmer, Henderson.

George Russell, Esq., farmer, Hopewell.

Benjamin Rinker, farmer, Rorter.

John Smith, of Geo., farmer, Barree,

George Spranker, farmer, Porter.

John L. Travis, farmer, Franklin.

Miller Wallace, carpenter, Brady.

George Walters, machinist, Morris.

Elias B. Wilson, J. P., Cassville.

Huntingdon, March 17, 1858. TRAVERSE JURORS-SECOND WEEK.

DROCLAMATION .-- WHEREAS, by a precept to me directed by the Judges of the Common Pleas of the country of Huntingdon, bearing test the 21st day of January, 1858, I am commanded to make Public Proclamation throughout my whole bailiwick, that a Court of Common Pleas will be held at the Court House in the borough of Huntingdon, on the 3rd Monday (and 19th 'day) of April, A. D., 1858, for the trial of all issues in said Court which remain undetermined before the said Judges, when and where all jurors, witnesses, and suitors, in the trials of all issues are required.

Dated at Huntingdon the 15th March, in the year of our Lord 1858, and the 82d year of American Independence.

GRAFFUS MILLER, Sheriff.

Sugarry's Office. Huntingdon, March 17, 1857.

OTICE is hereby given, that the following named persons have applied for Tavern and Eating House Licenses, and that said applications will be presented to our Court of General Quarter Sessions of the Peace, to be held in Huntingdon, on Monday, the 19th day of April next, viz:

Peace, to be held in Huntingdon, on Monday, the of April next, viz:

INNS OR TAVERNS.

James Chamberlain, Warriorsmark.
Sanuel Steffey, Jackson township.
George Randolph, Saulsbug, Barrree tp.
Valentine Crouse, Mill Creek, Brady tp.
Isaac Neff, Petersburg.
James Carmont, Manor Hill, Barree tp.
Henry Helfright, Petersburg.
Joseph Morrison, Broad Top City.
Samuel G. Simpson, West Mill Creek.
James Fleming, McAleys Fort.
James S. Busket, Orbisonia Borough.
Martha McMurtrie, Green Tree, West tp. James S. Busket, Ornisonia Borough.
Martha McMurtric, Green Tree, West tp.
James A. Bell, do
Andrew Moebus, Huntingdon.
Nathaniel Williams, do
Andrew Johnston, do
John S. Miller, do Andrew Johnston, do
John S. Miller, do
P. McAteer, do
William B. Zeigler, do
William Templeton, Orbisonia.
John E. Seeds, Waterstreet.
R. F. Haslett, Spruce Croek.
A. Lewis, Mount Union. John Megahan, Penn township. Joseph S. Reed, Coalmont. Michael McCabo, Coalmont.

EATING HOUSES. Rudolph Neff, Petersburg. Henry Africa, Huntingdon. George Thomas, do Benj. F. Clark, Tod township.

THE HUNTINGDON MILL.-The

GOLD and SILVER WATCHES, JEWELRY, &c.

LIVERY STABLE.—He has also provided himself with a good stock of Horses, Carriages, &c., for the accommodation of the public, at reasonable charges.

WM. WILLIAMS.

Huntingdon, April 7, 1856.

DOOR, SHUTTER & FLOORING MANUFACTORY, TIPTON, BLAIR COUNTY, PA., 10 miles East of Altonna. The undersigned having provided a complete set of Machinery for the business, and being practical House Carpenters and Builders, are extensively engaged in Manufacturing by steam, any description of carpenter work, which we will furnish at low rates, and ship to any point on the Penn'a Rall Road. Plans of every description for buildings with specifications and bill of timber prepared. Orders from a distance respectfully solicited.

McCAULEY & CO.

TO MERCHANTS AND FARMERS. GROUND PLASTER can be had at the Huntingdon Flour and Plaster Mills, in any desirable quantities, on and after the 1st day of March, 1858. We deliver it free of charge on the cars at the depots of the Pennsylvania and Broad Top Railroads.

Reb 24 1858 FISHER & MCMURTRIE.



WILLIAM LEWIS,

THE HUNTINGDON FOUNDRY IN

BLAST AGAIN!—The subscribers take this method of informing their friends and the public generally, that they have rebuilt the Huntingdon Foun-

DOOKS! BOOKS! 40,000 Volumes

of new and popular Books, embracing every variety usually kept in a Philadelphia Book Store, and many of them at half the Publisher's retail prices, the subscriber now offers to the public.

All School Books used in the county can

Foolscap, Letter, and Wrapping paper, wholesale, or by the ream.

100 Superior Gold Pens with Silver and

Gold cases, from \$1 upwards.
Also Pocket and Pen Knives of Rogers'

and others' best manufacture.

100 Splendid Port Monniaes and Pocket

Books at 20 cts. and upwards.
3,000 pieces Wall Paper of the latest and

o,000 pleces Wall Paper of the latest and prettiest styles, just received from New York and Philadelphia, prices from 10 cts a piece and upwards.

500 beautifully painted and gold gilted Window Shades at 44 cts. and upwards.

The public have but to call and examine, to be convinced that in buying of the above stock they will be pleased and also save money. Remember the place, corner of Montgomery and Railroad streets.

WM. COLON.

11 UNITED STOOD IN

Brushes, Spices of all kinds, Window Glass of all sizes, Putty, all kinds of Varnish, Japan, Copal, Nos. 1 and 2, Coachbody and Black Spirit, Pure Cod Liver Oil, for the cure of Rheumatism, Scrofula, Gout, Lambago, Tetter, Chronic Erysipelas, Chronic Sore Eyes, White Swelling, Glandular Swelling, Pulmonary Consumption, Chronic Bronchitis, Rickets, and all diseases of the skin, by the gallon, quart or smaller quantity, the Balm of a Thousand Flowers, the greatest remedy for Baldness and purifying the Skin, of the age. John H. Patethorp's celebrated cure for Fever and Ague. No Cure No Pay. Price \$1. Fine Tobacco and Segars. All the above, with all articles generally kept in a Drug Store, for sale cheap.

En-Physicians Prescriptions carefully and accurately compounded.

Store, Market Square, opposite Couts' Hotel, Hunting don, Pa.

November 26, 1856.

RANKLIN HOUSE, Huntingdon, Pa. J. S. MILLER, PROPRIETOR.

Respectfully informs his friends and the travelling public generally, that he has leased the "Frunklin House," for several years occupied by C. Couts, and that he will be pleased to receive the calls of all who may favor him with their patronage. His table will be furnished with the market affords, and every attention will be given to make those who stop with him feel at home. Huntingdon, April 8, 1857.

CPECIAL NOTICE.-LOVE & Mc-

DIVITT would respectfully inform their numerous

DIVITT would respectfully inform their numerous customers and the public generally that, notwithstanding the "pressure of the times," they still continue to deal out, at their old stand in Market Square, all kinds of Groceries, Confectionaries, Fruits, Tobacco, Segars of every grade from Half Spanish to the genuine Principe, La National, &c., &c., at greatly reduced prices. Having learned from past experience, that the credit system is a dangerous one to all parties, we have determined to reduce our business to cash or its equivalent, and shall be able to sell on the most reasonable terms, as our stock has been purchasted at the lowest cash prices. Call and see us, friends.

ed at the lowest cash prices. Call and see us, friends.

LOVE & McDIVITT.

SADDLE, HARNESS, AND TRUNK MANUFACTORY.—J. B. LONG, would inform the

public in general, that he has commenced the above business in Alexandria, where he intends to keep constantly on hand, and manufacture to order, all kinds of Saddles, Harness,

Trunks, &c., which he will sell as low as can be bought in the country. Also, Buggys trimmed, and all kinds of Up-holstering done in the neatest style. Alexandria, August 26, 1857.

TUNTINGDON CARRIAGE AND

WAGON MANUFACTORY.—OWENDOAT, thankful for past favors, respectfully informs the public in general that he has removed to his new shop, on Washington street, on the property lately and for many years occupied by Alex. Carmon, where he is prepared to manufacture all kinds of Carriages, Buggies, Rockaways, Wagons, and in short, every kind of vehicle desired. Rockaways on hand and for sale at fair prices.

Repairing of all kinds done at the shortest notice and the most reasonable terms.

ARBLE YARD. The undersigned

would respectfully call the attention of the citizens of Huntingdon and the adjoining counties to the stock of beautiful marble now on hand. He is prepared to furnish at the shortest notice, Monumental Marble, Tomb, Tables

and Stones of every desired size and form of Italian or Eastern Marble, highly finished, and carved with appro-priate devices, or plain, as may suit.

Building Marble, Door and Window Sills, &c., will be

furnished to order.

W. W. pledges himself to furnish material and workmanship equal to any in the country, at a fair price. Call and see. before you purchase elsewhere. Shop on Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa.

Huntingdon, May 16, 1855.

Stages leave Mt. Union at 5 o'clock, p. m., every

Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday—returning on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays; arriving at Mount Union in time for the cars. Stages stop at Shirleysburg, Orbisonia, Shade Gap, Burnt Cabins, Fannetsburg, Horse Valley, Strasburg, and Keefer's store.

R.P. Fare through \$3,00; to intermediate points in proportion.

August 22, 1835-46

ROAD TOP HOUSE. ANDREW that he has fitted up the Broad Top House, on Allegheny street, at the Broad Top Depot, Huntingdon, and is now prepared to entertain strangers and travellers in an unobjectionable style.

His table will always be supplied with the substantials and delicacies of the season. His Bar is furnished with the choicest liquors. In a word, no pains will be spared to render guests comfortable and happy.

June 18.

August 22, 1855-if.

Huntingdon, Dec. 16, 1857.

the most reasonable terms. Huntingdon, May 16, 1854.

furnished to order.

DR. J. S. GRIFFITH, Superintendent.

DR. J. S. GRIFFITH, Superntendent.
HAVING purchased from Wm. Williams &
Co., their stock of Drugs, Medicines, Paints &
Brushes, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Perfumery, Fancy
Soans, Fluid, Camphene, Turpentine, Alcohol,
and a general assortment of Artists' Colors &
Brushes, Spices of all kinds, Window Glass of

NEW DRUG STORE.

---PERSEVERE.--

Editor and Proprietor.

"You had the choice," said the notary,

'and I myself urged you to take the prayer

"But who could have expected to find a

fortune in a breviary?"

The two baffled old egotists withdrew, their

hearts swollen with passionate envy.

Madame Anne is still in Paris. If you pass

by the Ruc Lafitte on a fine summer evening,

you will see a charming picture on the first

floor, illuminated by the pale reflection of

A lady who has joined the two hands of

Vierge, and for which a case of gold has been

"Pray for me child," axid the mother.
"And for who else!" inquired the child.

"For your father, your dear father who

"Must I pray to the saint, my patron?"
"Yes, little friend, but do not forget the

"What is the name of that saint, mamma,

The mother, then watering the fair child's

The Stolen Knife.

Many years ago, when a boy of seven or

eight years there was one thing which I

longed for more than anything clsc, and

which I imagined would make me supreme-

cry time I wished to cut a string or a stick,

whenever I pleased. Dreams of kites, bows,

and arrows, boats, &c., all manufactured

with the aid of that shining blade, haunted

It was a beautiful morning in June, that

my father called me, and gave me leave, if I

wished to go with him to the store. I was

delighted, and taking his hand, we started.

The birds sang sweetly on every bush, and

everything looked so gay and beautiful, that

my heart fairly leaped for joy. After our arrival at the village, and while my father

occupied in purchasing some articles in a re-

ter. As this was a very interesting subject

to me, I approached, intending only to look at them. I picked one up, opened it, exam-

ined it, tried the springs, felt the edge of the blade with my thumb, and thought I could

never cease admiring their polished surface.

Oh! if it were only mine, thought I, how

happy I should be! Just at this moment

happening to look up, I saw that the mer-

started to replace the knife on the counter.

but an evil spirit whispered, "Put it in your pocket; quick!" Without stopping to think of the crime or its consequence, I hurriedly

slipped it into my pocket, and as I did so,

felt a blush of shame burning on my check;

but the store was rather dark, and no one

noticed it, nor did the merchant miss the

walking with my hands in my pocket.

seenes a few hours before. The song of the birds seemed joyous no longer, but sad and sorrowful, as if chiding me for my wicked

act. I could not look my father in the face,

for I had been heedless of his precepts, bro-

came a thicf. As these thoughts passed through my mind, I could hardly help cry-

ing, but concealed my feelings, and tried to think of the good times I would have with

my knife. I could hardly say anything on

my way home, and my father thinking I was

either tired or sick, kindly took my burden,

and spoke soothingly to me, his guilty son.

No sooner did we reach home, than I retreat-

ed to a safe place, behind the house, to try

the stolen knife. I had picked up a stick,

and was whittling it, perfectly delighted with

the sharp blade, which glided through the wood almost of itself when suddenly I heard

the deep, subdued voice of my father, call-

him at the window directly over my head, gazing down very sorrowfully at me. The

stick dropped from my hand, and with the

knife clasped in the other, I proceeded in the

house. I saw by his looks that my father had divined all. I found him sitting in his

and I burst into tears. As soon as my voice

would allow me I made a full confession .-

have done, but reprimanded me in such a

manner, that, while I felt truly penitent for

the deed I loved him more than ever, and

promised never, never to do the like again .-

In my father, s company, I then returned to

the store, and on my knees begged the mer-

chant's pardon, and promised never again to

My father is long since dead; and never do

I think of my first theft, without blessing the

memory of him whose kind teaching and

gentle corrections have made it, thus far in

my life, and forever, my last.-Moore's Ru-

kuife.

chant had gone to change a bill for his cus-

perished without knowing you, without being

book, but you refused."

wax lights.

able to love you."

head with tears, answered:

me by day and night.

"Her name is-Sister Egerie."

dear ?"

VOL. XIII.

HUNTINGDON, PA., APRIL 14, 1858.

NO. 43.

Select Poetry.

GOOD GATHERING HYMN.

they have rebuilt the Huntingdon Foundary, and are now in successful operation, and are prepared to furnish Castings of an are prepared to furnish Castings of every description, of best quality and workmanship, on short notice, and on reasonable terms. Farmers are invited to call and examine our Ploughs. We are manufacturing the Hunter Plough. This plough took the first premium at the Huntingdon county Agricultural Fair last fall. Also, Hunter's celebrated Cutter Ploughs, which can't be beat—together with the Keystone, Hillside and Bar-shear ploughs. We have on hand and are manufacturing Stoves—such as Cook, Parlor, and Office stoves for wood or coal. Hollow ware, consisting of Kettles, Boilers, Skillets, &c., all of which we will sell cheap for cash or in exchange for country produce. Old metal taken for castings. By a strict attention to business, and a desire to please, we hope to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM & BRO.

Huntingdon, April 30, 1856. GEO.H. STUART, Esq., President of the Philadelphia Young Men's Christian Association, was present at the John street Methodist church, and addressed the congregation; during the course of his remarks he read a religious poem entitled, "What's the News?" the special interest connected with which he said "arose from the fact, that the author was a young man, now dead, who was insane on almost every subject except that of religion, on which he continued to the last thoroughly sane and intelligent." The following are the lines, which were published at the request of the meeting:

WHAT'S THE NEWS?

Whene'er we meet you always, say, What's the news? What's the news? Pray what's the order of the day? What's the news? What's the news? Oh, I have got good news to tell! My Savior has done all things well, And triumphed over death and hell-That's the news! That's the news!

The lamb was slain on Calvary-That's the news! That's the news! To set a world of sinners free-That's the news! That's the news! 'Twas there his precious blood was shed, 'Twas there he bowed his sacred head, But now he's risen from the dead-

That's the news! That's the news! To heaven above the conqueror's gone-That's the news! That's the news! He passed triumphant to the throne-That's the news! That's the news! And on that throne He will remain Until as judge He comes again. Attended by a dazzling train-

That's the news! That's the news! His work's reviving all around-That's the news! That's the news! And many have redemption found-That's the news! That's the news! And there souls have caught the flame, They shout hosannah to His name, And all around they spread His fame-That's the news! That's the news!

And Christ the Lord can save me now-That's the news! That's the news! Your sinful hearts he can renew-That's the news! That's the news! This moment, if for sins you grieve, This moment, if you do believe, A full acquittal you'll receive-That's the news! That's the news!

And then if any one should say-That's the news! That's the news! Oh, tell them you've begun to pray-That's the news! That's the news! That you have joined the conquering band : And now with joy at God's command, You're marching to the better Land-That's the news! That's the news!

## A Select Story.

A FRENCH WILL STORY.

"Is she dead, then?" "Yes, madam," replied a little gentleman

in a brown coat and short breeches. "And her will?" "Is going to be opened here immediately

by her solicitor." "It must be supposed so; we have claims." "Who is that miserably dressed personage,

who intrudes herself here?" "Oh, she," said the little man, sneeringshe won't have much in the will; she is sis-

ter to the deceased." "What, that Anne, who wedded in 1812 a man of nothing-an officer." "Precisely so."

"She must have no small amount of impudence to present herself here, before a respectable family."

"The more so as sister Egeric, of noble birth, had never forgiven her for that messel-

Anne moved, at this time, across the room in which the family of the deceased were assembled. She was pale; her fine eyes were filled with tears, and her face was furrowed

by care with precocious wrinkles. "What do you come for?" said, with great laughtiness, Madame de Villeboys, the lady who a moment before had been interrogating the little man who inherited with her.

"Madame," the poor lady replied, with humility, "I do not come here to claim a part of what does not belong to me; I come soleto see M. Dubois, my poor sister's solicitor, to inquire if she spoke to me at her last

Huntingdon, Nay 16, 1855.

ATCHES, CLOCKS, AND
JEWEIRY. The subscribor, thankful to
his friends and patrons, and to the public generally, for their patronage, still continues to carry on at the
same stand, one door east of Mr. C. Couts' Hotel, Market
street, Huntingdon, where he will attend to all who will
favor him with their custom; and also keeps on hand a
good assortment of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c., &c., all
of which he is determined to sell at low prices. Clocks,
Watches and Jewelry of all kinds will be repaired at short
notice, and having made arrangements with a good workman, all repairs will be done in a neat and durable manner,
and any person having articles for repairing, shall have
them done at the promised time. By paying strict attention to business, and selling at low prices, he hopes to receive a share of public patronage.

JOSEPH REIGGER. hour." "What! do you think people busy them-selves about you?" arrogantly observed Ma-dame de Villeboy; "the disgrace of a great house—you, who wedded a man of nothing, a soldier of Bonaparte!"

" Madam, my husband, although a child of the people, was a brave soldier; and what is better, an honest man," observed Anne. At this moment a venerable personage, the

notary, Dubois, made his appearance. "Cease," he said, "to repreach Anne with a union which her sister has forgiven her .-Anne loved a generous, brave, and good man, AIL LINE from Mount Union to ues to run a tri-weekly line of stages over the road between Mount Union and Chambersburg. Good horses and comfortable stages have been placed on the route, and experienced and trusty drivers will superintend the running of the Coaches. The proprietor of the line is desirous that it be maintained, and he therefore earnestly calls upon the public generally to patronise it, confident that it will be for their mutual advantage. Every attention necessary will be given, and the running of the stages will be regular. who had no other crime to reproach himself with than his poverty and obscurity of his name. Nevertheless, had he lived-if his family had known him as I knew him, I his only friend-Anne would be at this time happy and respected."

"But why is this woman here?" "Because it is her place to be here," said the notary gravely; "I myself requested her

M. Dubois then proceeded to open the will. "I being sound in my mind and heart, Egerie de Damfreming, retired as a boarder in the convent of the Sisters of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, dictate the following wishes as the expression of my formal desire and

principal clause of my testament: "After my decease there will be found two hundred thousand francs, in money, at my notary's, besides jewelry, cloths, and furniture, as also a chatteau worth two hundred thousand fraues.

"In the convent where I have been residing, there will be found my book, 'Heures

de la Vierge,' holy volume, which remains dame de Villeboys. as it was when I took it with me at the time of the emigration. I desire that these three objects be divided into three lots. "The first lot, the two hundred thousand

franks in money.
"The second lot, the chateau, furniture and

jewels. "The third lot, my book, 'Heures de la

Vierge.'
"I have pardened my sister Anne the grief which she has caused us, and would have comforted her in her sorrows if I had known sooner of her return to France. I compromise her in my will.

her son, a fair child of six years of age, in prayer before an old book of Heures de la "Madame de Villeboys, my much beloved cousin, shall have the first choice. "M. Vatry, my brother-in-law, shall have made.

the second choice. "Anne will take the remaining lot." "Ah! ah!" said vatry, "Sister Egerie was a good one; that is clever on her part!" "Anne will only have the prayer book!" exclaimed Madame de Villeboys, laughing aloud. The notary interupted her jocularity.

saint who watches us from heaven, and who smiles upon us from above the cloods." "Madam," he said, "which lot do you choose."

"The two hundred thousand franks in money."
"Have you made up your mind?"

"Perfectly so."
The man of law addressing himself then to the good feelings of the lady, said "Madame you are rich and Anne has nothing. Could you not leave her this and take the book of prayers, which the eccentricity of the deceased has placed on a par with the other lots?"

"You must be joking, M. Dubois?" ex-claimed Madame de Villeboys; "you must really be very dull not to see the intention of Sister Egeric in all this. Our honored cousin but could whittle whenever I chose, and forcaw full well that her book of prayers whenever I pleased. Dreams of kites, bows, would fall to the lot of Anne, who had the last choice."

"And what do you conclude from that?"

inquired the notary.
"I conclude that she meant to intimate to her sister that repentance and prayer were the only hope she had to expect in this world."
As she finished these words, Madame de Villeboys made a definite selection of the money for her share. Monsieur Vatry, as may easily be imagined, selected the chatcau, furniture and jewels as his lot.

mote part of the store, my attention was drawn to a man who was asking the price "Monsieur Vatry," said M. Dubois to that gentleman, "even suppose it had been the intention of the deceased to punish her sister of various jack-knives which lay on the counwould it not be noble on your part, millionaire as you are, to give up at least a portion

of your share to Anne, who wants it so much." "Thanks for your kind advice, dear sir," replied Futry; "the mansion is situated on the very confines of the woods, and suits me admirably, all the more so that it is ready furnished. As to the jewels of Sister Egerie, they are reminiscences which one ought nev-

"Since it is so," said the notary, "my poor tomer, and no one was observing me. For Madame Anne, here is the prayer book which | fear that I might be tempted to do wrong, I remains to you."

Anne, attended by her son, a handsome boy with blue eyes, took her sister's old pray-er book, and making her son kiss it after her, she said:

"Hector, kiss this book which belonged to your poor Aunt, who is dead, but who would have leved you well had she known you .--When you have learned to read you will pray to Heaven to make you wise and good as your father was, and happier than your unfortunate mother."

The eyes of those who were present were filled with tears, notwithstanding their efforts to preserve an appearance of indiffer-

The boy embraced the old book with boyish fervor, and opened it afterwards-"Oh, mamma!" he said, "what pretty pic-

tures!' "Indeed!" said the mother, happy in the gladness of her boy.
"Yes. The good Virgin in a red dress, holding the infant Jesus in her arms. But

why, mamma, has silk paper been put upon the pictures!" "So that they might not be injured, my ken one of God's commandments, and be-

dear." But, mamma, why are there ten silk papers to each ?"

The mother looked, and uttering a sudden shrick, she fell into the arms of M. Dubois, the notary, who, addressing those present,

" Leave her alone; it won't be much, people don't die of these shocks. As for you, little one," addressing Hector, "give me that

prayer book; you will tear the engravings." The inheritants withdrew, making various

conjectures as to the cause of Anne's sudden illness, and the interest which the notary took in her. A month afterwards they met Annie and her son, excedingly well, yet not ing me by name, and on looking up, saw extravagantly dressed, taking an airing in a two horse chariot. This led them to make inquiries, and they ascertained that Madame Annie had recently purchased a hotel for one hundred and eighty thousand frances, and that she was giving a good education to had divined all. I found him sitting in his her son. The news came like a thunderbolt upon them. Madame de Villeboys and M. rectly to his side, and in a low, calm voice, de Vatry hastened to call upon the notary to he asked me where I got the knife. His genask for explanations. The good Debois was the manner and kind tone went to my heart, ask for explanations. The good Debois was working at his desk.

"Perhaps we are disturbing you" said the arrogant old lady.

"No matter, I was in the act of settling a purchase in the state funds of Madame Anne' "What!" exclaimed Vatry, "after purchasing house and equipages, she has still money to invest?"
"Undoubtedly so."

"But where did the money come from?" "What! did you not see?"

"When?" "When she shricked upon seeing what the prayer book contained as her inheritage?" "We observed notheng."

"Oh! I thought you saw it," said the sar-castic notary. "That prayer book contained sixty engravings, and each engraving was covered by ten notes of a thousand francs each." "Good heavens!" exclaimed Vatry, thun-

derstruck. "If I had only known it!" shouted Ma- cause he can stand a loan.

ral New Yorker.

take what was not my own.

The Yankee Fox Skin.

"Mornin' Squire," said a down-easter, giving a nod and a wink to Lyman & Towle, as

those gentlemen stood in their store one morning, "up and dressed" for business.
"How are you, sir?" said the merchant.— "Pooty well, considering the state of things in general. I say, ycou sell skins here, don't

"We do, occasionally, was the response.
"Wal, so I calculated; but fox skins tew, I reckon?"

"Sometimes. Why, have you got some for sale?"

"Some. Yes, I guess I have one; it's some tew, I tell yeou."
"Let's look at it," said one of the mer-

chants. The owner of the skin tugged at the capa-cious pocket of his old yellow overcoat for a few minutes, and out came a pretty goodsized bank-up of a venerable reynard. "There it is-a perfect bewty is it too .-

Ain't it ?'' "Seen finer ones," said Towle.

"Praps you have, and praps yeou haint; but I dew think it's a rule bewty, slick and shiny as a bran new hat."

When did you get this skin?" said the merchant.

"When did I get it?" Why, when I killed the darned critter, of course."

"Yes, we know, but was it in the fall or summer, or when?"

"O! yes; well I reckon 'twarnt far from the Fourth of July, any way, for I'd just cleaned up my old shootin' piece for parade on the glorious anniversary, and along comes

the old critter, and I just gave him a rip in the gizzard that settled his hash mighty sudden, I tell yeou." "Fox skins," said the merchant, "are not very good when taken in hot weather; the fur and skin is very thin, and not fit for much

in summer." "Wal, neow, I reckon since I come to think it over, 'twarnt hot weather when I shot the critter; no, I'll be darned if it was; made a thunderin' mistake 'bout that, for 'twas nigh on to Christmas—was, by golly, for I and Seth Perkins wor goin to a frolic. I remember it like a book, cold as sixty, snowin' aw-

ful—was by ginger."
"Well," says the merchant, "was the fox very fat?"

"F-a-t! O, Molly warn't it fat! Never did see such a fat fellow in all my born days.— Why, yeou, the fut came clean through the fellow's hide, run down his legs, till the very airth was greasy where the darned varmint erawled along. Did, by Peurkins."
"Too fat, then we guess, to be good," said

ly happy. It was a jack knife. Then I would not be obliged to borrow father's ev-Towle. "Fat skins, sir, are not so good as those taken from an animal not more than ordinarily fat."

"Well, guess it warn't so darned fat neither, come to think about it, 'twas another one our Siah shot last fall; this waru't so darned fat, not overly fat fact, I guess it was raythor lean, kinn o' lean, tre-men-jous lean; old varmint was about to die of starvation: never did see such a darned eternal, starved, lean, lank, famished critter on the airth before!

"Very poor, ch?" says Lyman.

"Very poor? I guess it was; so mighty poor that the old critter's bones stuck clean cought, almost through his skin; hadn't killed it just when I did, 'twould have died afore it got ten rods further along. Fact, by

"Ah! well, said the merchant, we see that skin is poor; the fur is thin and loose, and would not suit us."

"Wunt suit yoon? Now, look abere you," says the Yankee, folding up his versatice sain, "I don't kind o' like such dealin' as that, no hoow, and I'll be darned to darnation, ef yeou ketch me tradin' for skins with yeou agin there ain't no lumber in the State of

And the holder of the skin vamosed

An Indian Wedding.

The Nebraska City News of the 3d inst. contains a long account of a marriage of a Pawnee Chief to a blood royal squaw of the Otoe tribe. The bridegroom was named Whitewater, and the bride Wah-mush-peshinga. We extract the following;

The Chieftain's daughter was elegantly dressed in a red flannel shirt with deep blue calico border, a checked apron, a summer killed buffalo robe and a white felt hat .-Her jewels were magnificent. From either auricular depended bright ornaments of brass

We must not omit to mention that Miss Wah-mush-pe-shinga also wore a "red petti-coat," embroidered according to a design of her own, with porcupine quills, repressiting a desperate dog fight. Her entire wadrobe and jewelry could not have cost less than six thousand dollars Fontenelle money.— The bridgegroom was attired in all the magnificence which his rank and wealth demanded. He wore a standing shirt collar, a medle of President Pierce, a blue straight collared soldier coat with brass buttons, and an elegant pair of Spanish spurs, while his stalwart loins were admirably clothed in an ancient coffee sack. Altogether the appearance of both the bride and the groom was ap-

The most sumptuous feast awaited the guestes at the residence of the bride's father. ded over the fire that burned in the centre of that princely lodge. It consisted of young dog meat very tender, blue corn, and old dog meat, beaver tails, and mule steak, fresh fish, and sugar, making altogether one of the most palatable and nourishing compounds that ever graced a royal camp ketile. The horn spoons of accidental luxury seldom conveyed to the educated palate viands more tempting and delicious. As for drinks, corn whiskey made of red peper, tobacco plugs and rain water, together with molasses, sweetened coffee, made up the list.

we did not fail to notice the six Mesdames Petanashare, the wives of that eminent "Injin" who is now at Washington visiting James Buchanan on official business. Also. Mr. Whitecow, of the Omaha principality, Mr. Big Soldier, Esquire Wildeat, and the He did not flog me, as some father's would

> and animosities of youth, where are they? Swept away like the camps that had been pitched in the sandy bed of the river.

A wise man, says Seneca, is provided for occurrences of any kind; the good he manages, the had he quaquishes; in prosperity he betrays no presumption, in adversity he

Why is a man with a bad cold, like a To prevent your hair coming out, never let your wife catch you kissing the servant

Is it a proof that a man is sober, be-

chest?—Because he is a coffer (cougher)

We soon started for home, my father giving me a parcel to carry. As we walked along, my thoughts continually rested on the knife, and I kept my hand in my pocket all the time from a sort of guilty fear that it

would be seen. This, together with carrying the bundle in my other hand, made it tin and copper. difficult for me to keep pace with my father. He noticed it, and gave me a lecture about Ah! how different were my thoughts then, from what they were when passing the same

propriate to their high sphere in life.

It was spread in a camp kettle and suspen-Among the distinguished persons present,

Hon. Short-tailed Elk. Like an inundation of the Indus is the course of Time. We look for the homes of our childhood, they are gone; for the friends of our childhood, they are gone. The loves

feels no despondency.

undersigned owners of the Huntingdon Mill inform the farmers and the public generally that they now have their new mill in running order, with all the modern improvements in the Water Wheels and Machinery.

They have put in five of the Improved Jouval Turbine Water Whoels, and can grind in all stages of water, and during the coldest weather any and all kinds of grain.

They are prepared to sell, and have on hand for sale at all times at Market rates all kinds of Flour, Feed, and Stuffs; and Farmers can have their own grain ground and take it back in a return load, or they can be furnished in exchange at a moment's notice, an equal quantity of Flour and Bran, or chopped feed.

Their snut machine is of improved manufacture, and they will insure a "a full turn out" of superior quality to every bushel of grain left at their mill.

FISHER & McMURTRIE.

Huntingdon, Dec. 8, 1856. Huntingdon, Dec. 8, 1856.

STORE.—JOHN FRISCH respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon county, that he has just opened a new store on Hill street, opposite Dorris' residence, Huntingdon, for the sale of

GOLD and SILVER WATCHES, JEWELRY, &c.
His stock is entirely new and of the best quality, and
will be disposed of at fair prices.
The public generally are requested to call and examine
for themselves.
Repairing of Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry, done in the
best manner on short notice.

Huntingdon, Oct. 1, 1856.

TO THE PUBLIC.—The undersigned informs his friends and the public generally, that he has leased the ORLANDO HOUSE, in the borough of Huntingdon, and is now prepared to accommodate with bearding and lodging all who may favor him with a call. His Bar is furnished with the best liquors.

TIPTON STEAM FRAME, SASH

McCAULEY & CO. . Tipton, July 1, 1857-1y.

Cold No. 6) South THIRD Street, below Market, Philadelphia, LEATHER DEALER. Call Skins, Moroccus, Linings, Bindings, RED AND OAK SOLE LEATHER, &c. N. B.—Rough Leather, bought or taken in exchange. March 3, 1635—Iy.



