The Huntingdon Journal.

J. R. DURBORROW, - J. A. NASH,

W. MYTON, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office with J. Sewell Stewart, [jan.4,771.

WILLIAM A FLEMING, Attorneyat-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Special attention
given to collections, and all other legal business
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229, Hill street.

and Particular of the street of the

United States Laws.

[OFFICIAL.] LAWS

| The plane | Property | Property

The Muses' Bower.

Cold !-- Bitterly Cold !!

Cold! bitterly cold!
The moon is bright,
And the snow is white,
Beautiful to behold,
But the wind is howling,
Like hungry prowning
Wolves on-the wintry world.
Cold!—bitterly cold!

such State shall either be unable to pro-

such State shall from any cause, fail in or refuse protection of the people in such rights, such facts shall be deemed a denial by such State of equal protection of the laws to which they are entitled under the Constitution of the United States; and in

one,
"I don't know," she said, "who could have done it but Nancy. She has never liked me, because she thought I was better treated than she. She is the cook. I the chambermaid."

New Lyther states were liked me, because she thought I was better treated than she. She is the cook. I the chambermaid."

New Lyther states were likely better the mail. In the course of my preliminary examination I had access to the letters which he had so we seen and whele of

her trunk, had not Nancy Luther advised was told that the within was but a slight

her trunk, had not Nancy Luther advised and informed you?"

"No, sir."

"No, sir."

"No sir."

"She eame up with a bold front, and east a defiant look upon me, as if to say, "Trap me if you can."—

She then gave her evidence as follows:

She said that on the night the money was taken she saw the prisoner go up stairs, and from the shy manner in which she went up, she suspected that all was not right, so she followed her up. "Elizabeth went to Mrs. Nasby's room and shut the door after her. I stooped down and looked through the key-hole, and saw her take the money and put it in her pocket. Then she stooped down and picked up the lamp, and as I saw she was coming out, I hurried away."

"Then she went on, and told how she had informed her mistress of this, and how she proposed to scareth the girl's trunk.

I called Mrs. Nasby back.

"You said that no one save yourself has access to the room," I said. "Now couldn't Xaney Luther have entered the room if she wished?"

"Gonsider Me Smith."

A good story is told of old Dr. Cadwell, formerly of the University of North Carolintaine, on the septimate of the poor, defenseless maiden. It was signed "Geveral Citizens," in the sound that on the right the money he could raise; but I refused his hard earnings, showing him that I had the did not seem strong. Nevertheless the his hard earnings, showing him that I had the did not seem strong. Nevertheless the say a guest at his wedding—my fair client being the happy bride.

The Flight of Youth.

Would anybody be young again if he had to take with it the penalty of going back and doing over again all the foolish that the content in muscle should be so potential in his rule.

To alled Mrs. Nasby though naturally a hard woman, was deeply moved by poor like wished to the remaining showing him that I had the wished the money he could raise; but I refused he was, among the knowing ones, reputed to see act, "and, in add

WILLIAM A. FLEMING, Atterway.

WILLIAM A. FLEMING, A. WILLIAM A. FLEMING

a preachment, for which you get no reward except thankless insinuations about saving one's breath, to cool one's broth. Or maybe you say to your sister Ella, who is sixteen and pretty, "When you have lived as long as I have, you will find that the majority of very young people have precious little common sense."

Beecher on Death,

Mr. Beecher was in an unusually talkated two mood the other night, and discoursed familiarly in his lecture room about the various ideas of death. He did not think it an evidence of special Christian grace to be willing to live and to do the duties of life. When Paul said it was better to depart he was an old man in prison. If an October pippin says its ready to drop, is that any reason a little green, about death are full of cheer and hope. For Paul to die was to go to Christ. Dy, ing is not growing short of breath and sevent and pretty will some the head of the was parently as perfectly well as before the more unhealthy does it become, because on sciousness and life, for it is only a momentary cessation of the blood to the head. But suppose there is a very violent head of the head of the

Gems From the Poets.

Hie diddle diddle, The cat's in the fiddle, The cow jumped over the moon, The little dog laughed