

The Huntingdon Journal.

J. R. DURBORROW, PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

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Advertisements will be inserted at TEN CENTS per line for each of the first four insertions...

Table with columns for different rates and subscription information.

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The Misses' Bower.

Little Mary's Wish.

"I have seen the sea and its briny, mother dear, And have heard the brown darling sing; You said it was mine and I'll surely come true."

And one day when the sun shone so bright, And the other was past the moon and the stars...

And you and dear papa went on to the ground And kiss me, and tell me "Good-by"; Then I'd go up the ladder for you, right, I'll I came to the door in the sky!

"I believe you did that purposefully, Holland," Barbara heard another of the young gentlemen say.

"And I was," he replied; "at any rate I am well paid for my pains—for by my word, that was as fair a face as ever I looked upon."

Barbara heard no more. She blushed a little ruefully at what she had heard...

It was Saturday, a holiday for Barbara. She was sitting in a beautiful room...

The Story-Teller.

Barbara Clyde.

CHAPTER I.

THE SUN was sinking low in the west. It was half-past four o'clock of a September day.

Indeed she is a delicate, slender blossom as sweet and as fair as when they are but few. Her lips are like crimson berries...

Barbara Clyde is a brave young life. This monotonous life of teaching a country school is not suited to her. Yet for five years, ever since she was sixteen, she has followed it.

Brave Barbara! On a golden summer day, a little over five years ago, her father, a village minister, closed his eyes in peaceful death...

There was some consolation. Their home was left to them; and around it was a few acres of orchard and meadow. Well for them that that was so...

Yes, Barbara was a heroine. I do not know that I can point you to a nobler life than hers. Instead of sinking beneath the burden of her grief...

There was something of weariness expressed in her attitude as she sat by her desk this afternoon. Wherefore not? Barbara was patient enough, truly...

It wasn't the mere fact of labor alone that fatigued her. It was its unsuitability. Shutting her up in the narrow walls of the school-room was like confining a bird in a cage...

Then, further, she had no companion-ship suitable to her disposition, gentle and refined as was the people of the village where she was.

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When Barbara started, he walked along by her side. A silence fell between them and continued for some moments...

"Yes, sir," Barbara answered. He opened the volume and read half a dozen extracts in a voice that was very clear and rich...

"Heigho!" Holland cried when he had read as he wished to, "it's all nonsense, I suppose, this love, love, love!"

"Indeed!" said Barbara gravely. Then Holland gave her back her book, and asked her about her school.

Presently she found herself talking to him in quite an animated manner. And almost before she knew it she stood at the gate of the vine covered cottage...

"I am going to call on you," Holland said, as he stood a moment at the gate. "Can I?"

"No," said Barbara hastily. She sat thinking over the past, with her head dull from having read so long a story, and in which he pointed out a story, and asked her to tell him what she thought of it after she should look over it.

Barbara read it carefully. When he called the second time he asked her how she liked it.

"It is very sweet and pretty," she answered. "I am glad to hear you say so," he returned, "for I wrote it."

Barbara wasn't particularly astonished at that, for she had guessed as much. In the course of the evening Mr. Holland asked her if he could not come and take her over to Mrs. Constock's on the next Saturday afternoon to teach her to play croquet.

I hope you haven't received the idea that the Clydes were miserably poor, or anything of the kind, for if you have you are mistaken. The cottage was nicely furnished, and thanks to the few acres around it, brave little Barbara got on very comfortably with her studies.

On the Saturday afternoon appointed, Mr. Holland escorted her over to Mrs. Constock's. She met there a half dozen other young people, and enjoyed herself very well.

Why shall I dwell here? The romance has ended. Barbara Clyde's life is at last. Barbara had not discovered Barbara in that time of weakness he would have had a great deal of trouble in approaching her on love. Barbara has never told him of that conversation in the school-house, and probably never will.

Arn't you glad that Barbara's romance is a happy one? I know you are saying "Yes."

Reading for the Million.

The Girl Who Wins.

The time has passed away when woman must be pined and deluded to be called interesting. When she must be totally ignorant of all practical knowledge to be called high-bred...

It is not a sign of high birth or refinement to be staid and kind. The times, and makeshifts up and air themselves, mentally and physically, or drop under the firm strides of common sense and be crushed into utter insignificance.

Slurs on Women.

At a recent dinner in New York, at which no ladies were present, a man in responding to the toast "Woman," dwelt almost solely on the frailty of the sex...

To REMOVE WARTS.—Warts are not only very troublesome, but disgrace the hands. Our readers will thank us for calling their attention to the following perfect cure...

TOO TRUE.—A few friends will go and bury us. Affection will rear a stone and plant a few flowers over our grave; in a brief period the little hillock will be smoothed down, and the stone will fall, and neither friends or strangers will be concerned to ask which one of the forgotten millions of the earth was buried there.

The largest iron-casting ever yet attempted was successfully made at the Elastic Ordinance Works, Newcastle-on-Tyne, under the direction of Sir Wm. Armstrong and Captain Noble. It was an iron block, weighing 125 tons, to be used with twenty-ton, double-action forger, hammer, for forging a thirty-five ton Armstrong gun.

Stokes' trial has again been postponed. Small-pox appears to be on the increase in New York.

A bow should not always be bent—particularly an elbow. There is a village in Hopkins county, Kentucky, called Ty-Wopps.

Asparagus and green peas have made their appearance in the Savannah market. Large numbers of negroes are leaving North Carolina for the Mississippi States.

Horse flesh is recommended by Paris physicians as the best food for consumptives. The President has signed the bill granting pre-emption rights to settlers in California.

It is said that American copper cents circulate in Japan at three times their home value. The Agricultural Bureau credits California with a fleece of wool weighing 761 pounds.

Three thousand dozen eggs were shipped to New York in one week by a firm in Bowling Green. California exempts editors from jury duty, thinking they have trials enough in their business.

A mammoth cotton manufacturing mill is to be erected in Richmond, on the site of the old Gallegos mill. John Price, of Bridgeport, Montgomery county, has a cow whose butter produce last year was 372 pounds.

A woman's manners indicate her taste, temper and feeling, as well as the society to which she has been accustomed. The Norristown Herald is becoming polite. It calls "Buffalo Bill" the well known hunter, Buffalo William, for short.

The first shad of the season in our North-ern waters was caught in the Susquehanna at Columbia, on the evening of the 2d inst. Two-thirds of all the Presidents, and three-fourths of all the Secretaries of State, have been members of the Episcopal church.

Fall River, Massachusetts, is erecting twelve more extensive factories, and there are over 850,000,000 invested there in manufacturing. Two babes were born in the cars on the Pacific Railroad during the recent snow blockade. They met with a cold reception on their advent.

The Boston Jubilee Coliseum is to be 350 feet long by 300 feet wide, and in the center the roof is to be elevated 140 feet from the floor. A negro in Kentucky has recovered \$3,700 damages from four men who hung him up several times to make him confess that he burned a barn.

A convention of colored men was held in Cleveland, last week, for the purpose of forming an effective organization for the Presidential campaign. Man and wife in Russia always own their property separately, and instances of wives suing their husbands for debt are by no means uncommon.

An able-bodied North Carolina negro, the other day, swallowed two dozen raw eggs, shells and all, and washed them down with a pint of raw whisky. The Irish Republic advises the Irish Republicans to stand by Grant as the fairest and kindest man to all races that ever sat in the Presidential chair.

A Chicago thief actually stole the small-pox of a few nights ago. He took it by carrying off a suit of infected clothing, left in an out-house preliminary to burial. The Senate of Pennsylvania is composed of twenty-two lawyers, one tanner, one surveyor, three farmers, one physician, two gentlemen, one piano maker and one pudding.

A liquor dealer in Reading, a member of the Congregational Church, was fined \$50 and costs the other day for selling permit Sunday, and went to jail rather than pay. There is a faithful widow in Litchfield county, who plucks some consolation from the jaws of death by wearing a heavy gold ring, made from the plate of her deceased husband's false teeth.

A man having announced that he wanted to marry a girl "with plenty of snap in her," the La Crosse Leader advises him to "go for the Wisconsin girl who swallowed forty perussion caps the other week." An Illinois farmer, a wool raiser, has kept his annual clip for five years past, and threw it all upon the market at once, the other day. It amounted to over 14,000 pounds, and he got sixty-five cents per pound all round.

A committee of ladies has been appointed in Lawrence, Kansas, to visit saloons and invite the keepers to attend the revival meetings. One committee, consisting of five ladies, has been holding prayer-meetings in the saloons. The Baltimore M. E. Conference has removed the Rev. Mr. Huston, pastor of Trinity church, and appointed Rev. Dr. Young of Tennessee, to fill the vacancy. Dr. Huston's chastity was a little questionable for the members of his church.

The City Council of Baltimore contains three members whose names are Robb, Steele and Swindle. If the tax-payers of that city can stand the legislation of these gentlemen, outsiders have no reason to find fault. Think of it: Robb, Steele and Swindle! The Cleveland saloon keeps secure the photographs of men whose wives do not permit them to drink, and keep galleries of them. When a customer enters, the barkeeper looks through his album, and sees whether or not the customer's face is good.

From 1860 to 1870 the population of New England increased 12 per cent; but in the same decade, their paupers, and increase of 12 per cent with the increase of inhabitants, decreased 11 per cent, making a change of pauperism to the whole of 25 per cent. Can any portion of the world show a better record?

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