The Huntingdon Journal.

VOL. 48. HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 6, 1873. NO. 31.

The Huntingdon Journal.

J. R. DURBORROW, - - J. A. NASH,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

Office on the Corner of Fifth and Washington streets.

THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL is published every Wednesday, by J. R. DURBORROW and J. A. NASH, under the firm name of J. R. DURBORROW & Co., at $2.00 per annum, IN ADVANCE, or $2.50 if not paid for in six months from date of subscription, and $3 if not paid within the year.

No paper discontinued, unless at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid.

No paper, however, will be sent out of the State unless absolutely paid for in advance.

Transient advertisements will be inserted at TWELVE AND A-HALF CENTS per line for the first insertion, SEVEN AND A-HALF CENTS for the second, and FIVE CENTS per line for all subsequent insertions.

Regular quarterly and yearly business advertisements will be inserted at the following rates :

	3 m	6 m	9 m	1 y		3 m	6 m	9 m	1 y
1 Inch	$ 3 50	$ 4 50	$ 5 50	$ 8 00	¼ col	$ 9 00	$ 18 00	$ 27	$ 36
2 "	5 00	8 00	10 00	12 00	½ "	24 00	36 00	50	65
3 "	7 00	10 00	14 00	18 00	¾ "	34 00	50 00	65	80
4 "	8 00	14 00	20 00	21 00	1 col	36 00	60 00	80	100

Local notices will be inserted at FIFTEEN CENTS per line for each and every insertion.

All Resolutions of Associations, Communications of limited or individual interest, all party announcements, and notices of Marriages and Deaths, exceeding five lines, will be charged TEN CENTS per line.

Legal and other notices will be charged to the party having them inserted.

Advertising Agents must find their commission outside of these figures.

All advertising accounts are due and collectable when the advertisement is once inserted.

JOB PRINTING of every kind, in Plain and Fancy Colors, done with neatness and dispatch.—Hand-bills, Blanks, Cards, Pamphlets, &c., of every variety and style, printed at the shortest notice, and every thing in the Printing line will be executed in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rates.

Professional Cards.

A. P. W. JOHNSTON, Surveyor and Civil Engineer, Huntingdon, Pa.
OFFICE: No. 113 Third Street. aug21,1872.

B. F. GEHRETT, M. D., *ECLECTIC PHYCICIAN AND SURGEON*, having returned from Clearfield county and permanently located in Shirleysburg, offers his professional services to the people of that place and surrounding country. apr.3-1872.

DR. H. W. BUCHANAN,
DENTIST,
No. 228 Hill Street, HUNTINGDON, PA.
July 5, '72.

DR. F. O. ALLEMAN can be consulted at his office, at all hours, Mapleton, Pa. [march6,72.

D. CALDWELL, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 3d street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [ap12,'71.

DR. A. B. BRUMBAUGH, offers his professional services to the community. Office, No. 523 Washington street, one door east of the Catholic Parsonage. [jan.4,'71.

E. J. GREENE, Dentist. Office removed to Leister's new building, Hill street Huntingdon. [jan.4,'71.

G. L. ROBB, Dentist, office in S. T. Brown's new building, No. 520, Hill St., Huntingdon, Pa. [ap12,'71.

H. C. MADDEN, Attorney-at-Law Office, No. —, Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa. [ap.19,'71.

J. FRANKLIN SCHOCK, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Prompt attention given to all legal business. Office 229 Hill street, corner of Court House Square. [dec.4,'72

J. SYLVANUS BLAIR, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office, Hill street, hree doors west of Smith. [jan.4'71.

J. CHALMERS JACKSON, Attorney at Law. Office with Wm. Dorris, Esq., No. 403, Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa.
All legal business promptly attended to. [jan15

J. R. DURBORROW, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa., will practice in the several Courts of Huntingdon county. Particular attention given to the settlement of estates of decedents.
Office in he JOURNAL Building. [feb.1,'71.

J. W. MATTERN, Attorney-at-Law and General Claim Agent, Huntingdon, Pa., Soldiers' claims against the Government for back pay, bounty, widows' and invalid pensions attended to with great care and promptness.
Office on Hill street. [jan.4,'71.

L. S. GEISSINGER, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office with Brown & Bailey. [Feb.5-1y

K. ALLEN LOVELL. J. HALL MUSSER.

LOVELL & MUSSER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
HUNTINGDON, PA.
Special attention given to COLLECTIONS of all kinds; to the settlement of ESTATES, &c.; and all other legal business prosecuted with fidelity and dispatch. [nov6,'72

R. A. ORBISON, Attorney-at-Law, Office, 321 Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa. [may31,'71.

JOHN SCOTT. S. T. BROWN. J. M. BAILEY

SCOTT, BROWN & BAILEY, Attorneys-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Pensions, and all claims of soldiers and soldiers' heirs against the Government will be promptly prosecuted.
Office on Hill street. [jan.4,'71.

WILLIAM A. FLEMING, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Special attention given to collections, and all other legal business attended to with care and promptness. Office, No. 229, Hill street. [ap19,'71.

Hotels.

MORRISON HOUSE,
OPPOSITE PENNSYLVANIA R. R. DEPOT
HUNTINGDON, PA.
J. H. CLOVER, Prop.
April 5, 1871-1y.

WASHINGTON HOTEL,
S. S. BOWNOS, Prop'r.
Corner of Pitt & Juliana Sts., Bedford, Pa. may1.

Miscellaneous.

O YES! O YES! O YES!
The subscriber holds himself in readiness to cry Sales and Auctions at the shortest notice. Having considerable experience in the business he feels assured that he can give satisfaction. Terms reasonable. Address G. J. HENRY, March5-6mos. Saxton, Bedford county, Pa.

H. ROBLEY, Merchant Tailor, in Leister's Building (second floor,) Huntingdon, Pa., respectfully solicits a share of public patronage from town and country. [oct16,72.

R. A. BECK, Fashionable Barber and Hairdresser, Hill street, opposite the Franklin House. All kinds of Tonics and Pomades kept on handand for sale. [ap19,'71-6m

SHIRLEYSBURG ELECTRO-MEDICAL, Hydropathic and Orthopedic Institute, for the treatment of all Chronic Diseases and Deformities.
Send for Circulars, Address
Drs. BAIRD & GEHRETT,
nov-27,'72tf] Shirleysburg, Pa.

FOR FINE AND FANCY PRINTING
Go to the JOURNAL Office.

GO TO THE JOURNAL OFFICE
For all kinds of printing.

Printing.

TO ADVERTISERS:

—:o:—

THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED

EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING

BY

J. R. DURBORROW & J. A. NASH.

Office corner of Washington and Bath Sts.,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

—:o:—

THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM

IN

CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA.

—:o:—

CIRCULATION 1700.

—:o:—

HOME AND FOREIGN ADVERTISEMENTS INSERTED ON REASONABLE TERMS.

—:o:—

A FIRST CLASS NEWSPAPER

—:o:—

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

$2.00 per annum in advance. $2 50 within six months. $3.00 if not paid within the year.

—:o:—

JOB PRINTING:

ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK DONE

WITH

NEATNESS AND DISPATCH,

AND IN THE

LATEST AND MOST IMPROVED STYLE,

SUCH AS

POSTERS OF ANY SIZE,

CIRCULARS,

BUSINESS CARDS,

WEDDING AND VISITING CARDS,

BALL TICKETS,

PROGRAMMES,

CONCERT TICKETS,

ORDER BOOKS,

SEGAR LABELS,

RECEIPTS,

LEGAL BLANKS,

PHOTOGRAPHER'S CARDS,

BILL HEADS,

LETTER HEADS,

PAMPHLETS

PAPER BOOKS,

ETC., ETC., ETC., ETC., ETC.,

—:o:—

Our facilities for doing all kinds of Job Printing superior to any other establishment in the county. Orders by mail promptly filled. All letters should be addressed,

J. R. DURBORROW & CO

Legal Advertisements.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of Fi. Fa. Vend. Exp. and Lev. Fa. to me directed, I will expose to public sale at the Court House, in Huntingdon, on MONDAY, August 11, 1873, at 1 o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate, to wit :

All of defendant's right, title and interest in all those certain lots of ground, situate in Cook's addition to Broad Top City, being lots numbered 38, 39 and 40 in the plan of said addition, bounded as follows : Lot No. 39 fronting 40 feet on Cherry street and running back at right angles 90 feet to lot No. 37. Lot No. 38 being on the corner of Cherry and Spruce streets, fronting 40 feet on Cherry street and running back 90 feet to lot No. 37. Lot No. 48, adjoining lot No. 39 fronting 40 feet on Cherry street and running back 150 feet to Laurel street.
Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Joseph Peck.

ALSO—All of defendant's right, title and interest in and to a certain tract of land, situate in Dublin township, County of Huntingdon, Pennsylvania, bounded as follows: On the east by lands of Skinner's heirs, on the west by lands of Henry McGowan, on the north by lands of Finley's heirs, on the south by lands of Philip Weaver, containing 266 acres and allowances, having thereon erected a large weatherboarded dwelling house, plank stable, log stable, smoke house, spring house, and other outbuildings.
Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of William P. Ramsey.

ALSO—All of defendant's right, title and interest in a certain tract of ground, situated in the Borough of Coalmont, county of Huntingdon, State of Penn. fronting 273 feet on an alley, and extending back to the boundary line of Levering tract about 106 feet, thence along the Levering line to where it connects the other line, having thereon erected a one and a half story plank house.
Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Thomas Hill.

ALSO—All of defendant's right, title and interest in a certain tract of land, situated in the Township of Clay, county of Huntingdon, and State of Penn., bounded as follows: on the east by lands of John Wagoner, on the west by lands of Henry Willer, on the north by lands of John Baker, on the south by lands of Henry McNerlon, containing thirty-five acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two story plank house, other outbuildings.
Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Anderson Wagoner.

ALSO—All of defendant's right, title and interest, in a certain half lot of ground, situate in the borough of West Huntingdon, fronting on Mifflin street 25 feet, and extending back to an alley 150 feet, having thereon erected a one and a half story log house, frame stable, and other outbuildings, now occupied by defendant.
Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of William A. Morgan.

ALSO—All of defendants' right, title and interest in a certain tract of land situate in the township of Tell, county of Huntingdon, Pennsylvania, and bounded as follows: On the west by lands of Frederick Love and William Vaun, on the north by lands of George Briggs, on the south by lands of Thomas Cisney and Haus, Rees & Sons., containing 80 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a one and a half story log house, known as the Nossville orchard.
Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Samuel J. Hockenberry and Samuel Conner.

ALSO—All of defendant's right, title and interest in a certain lot of ground, situated in McConnelstown, and county of Huntingdon, fronting on Bedford street or public road, 66 feet, and running back 156 feet, more or less, to an alley joined on the east by lot of Jonas Bookwalter, on the west by lot of Croteer, having thereon erected a two story frame house with basement.
Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Daniel Megahan.

ALSO—All of defendant's right, title and interest in a certain tract of land, situated in the township of Barree, county of Huntingdon, Penn, bounded as follows: on the east by lands of Jonathan W. Hough, on the west by lands of Peter Livingston, on the north by lands of John Oaks and Job Slack, on the south by lands of Jonathan W. Hough, containing 173 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a one and one half story frame house, frame barn, spring house, and other out buildings. Also a water power saw mill.
Also, all defendant's right, title and interest in a certain tract of land, situated in the township of Barree, county of Huntingdon, Penn., bounded as follows: on the east by lands of Peter Livingston, on the west by lands of Joseph Forrest, on the north by lands of James Livingston and the village of Saulsburg, and on the south by lands of James stewart, containing 100 acres, having thereon erected a two story log house weatherboarded, frame bank barn, wagon shed, and other out buildings.
Also, all of defendant's right, title and interest in a certain lot of ground, situated in the township of Warriorsmark, county of Huntingdon, Penn., bounded as follows: on the northwest by lands of John Wry, on the southwest by lands of Samuel Stine, containing 1½ acres, having thereon erected a large two story brick house, log stable, carriage house, and other out buildings.
Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Martin Walker.

ALSO—A certain two storied frame Curch Building, 40x60 feet located on a lot or piece of ground in the village of M'Connellstown, Huntingdon county, Pennsylvania, bounded in front by the public road running from Huntingdon to Bedford, on the west by lot of James McCoy, on the north by the burrying ground, and on the east by David Megahan and the ground covered by said building, and the lot or piece of ground adjacent and appurtenant to said building.
Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Isaac Yocum, Abraham Snare, John Yocum, Robert Given, Solomon Bupp, W. B. Watson, Luden Norris, Wm. States and Israel Bumgardner, Trustees of the Methodest Episcopal Church, of M'Connellstown and contractors.

ALSO—All of defendant's right, title and interest in a certain lot of ground, situate in the borough of Petersburg, Huntingdon county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: On the west by Washington street, on the south by an alley, on the east by King street, and on the north by lot now or formerly owned by Henry Grazier, said lot being No. 64 in the plan of said borough, having thereon erected a frame or log house, and other outbuildings.
Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Jacob Bruner.

ALSO—All of defendant's right, title and interest in a certain lot of ground, situate in Petersburg, Huntingdon county, Pennsylvania, fronting on the west side of King street, being 60 feet in breadth and extending in depth at right angles to Washington street, 150 feet, bounded by said Washington street on the west, a 12 foot alley on the south, King street on the east, and lots now or lately belonging to Abraham Renner and Mary Jones on the north, and numbered 70 in the town plot as laid out and marked in the borough of Petersburg, having thereon erected a one and a half story frame dwelling house.
Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Arabella J. Johnston.

ALSO—All of defendant's right, title and inters in a certain lot of ground, situated it West Huntingdon, now part of the borough of Huntingdon, fronting 50 feet on Washington street, and extending in depth at right angles to the same 150 feet to a 15 feet alley, being lot No. 186, in the plan of said town of West Huntingdon, and having thereon erected a two story frame plank dwelling house, and other out buildings.
Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Daniel Pope.

ALSO—All of defendant's right, title and interest in a certain lot of ground, situated in the borough of West Huntsngdon, Pa., fronting 50 feet on Mifflin street, and extending back to an alley 100, joined on the south by lot of Butler, on the north by lot of Ongle, having thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house.
Seized, taken into execution, and to be sold as the property of Robert S. Green.

ALSO—All that certain lot or parcel of ground situate in the borough of Huntingdon, fronting 100 feet on Mifflin street and 150 feet on Cypress street, now 14th street, comprising two adjoining lots, numbered respectfully 321 and 334 in the genefal plan of West Huntingdon, bounded on the north by Mifflin street, on the east by Cypress, now 14th street, on the south by an alley, and on the west by lot No. 339.
Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of P. H. Drhue, owner or reputed owner.

☞ Bidders will take notice that 20 per cent. of the purchase money must be paid when the property is knocked down, or it will be put up again for sale. AMON HOUCK,
Sheriff's Office, } [Sheriff.
Huntingdon, July 23, '73. }

PROCLAMATION—Whereas, by a precept to me directed, dated at Huntingdon, the 19th day of June, A. D., 1873, under the hands and seal of the Hon. John Dean, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, Oyer and Terminer, and general jail delivery of the 24th Judicial District of Pennsylvania, composed of Huntingdon, Blair and Cambria counties; and the Hons. Anthony J. Beaver and David Clarkson, his associates, Judges of the county of Huntingdon, justices assigned, appointed to hear, try and determine all and every indictment made or taken for or concerning all crimes, which by the laws of the State are made capital, or felonies of death and other offences, crimes and misdemeanors, which have been or shall hereafter be committed or perpetrated, for crimes aforesaid—I am commanded to make public proclamation throughout my whole bailiwick, that a Court of Oyer and Terminer, of Common Pleas and Quarter Sessions will be held at the Court House, in the borough of Huntingdon, on the second Monday (and 11th day) of August, 1873, and those who will prosecute the said prisoners, be then and there to prosecute them as it shall be just, and that all Justices of the Peace, Coroner and Constables within said county, be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock, a. m., of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations and remembrances, to do those things which to their offices respectively appertain.
Dated at Huntingdon, the 16th day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two and the 97th year of American Independence.
AMON HOUCK, SHERIFF.

PROCLAMATION—Whereas, by a precept to me directed by the Judges of the Common Pleas of the county of Huntingdon, bearing test the 19th day of June, A. D., 1873, 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 3d Monday, (and 18th day,) of August, A. D., 1873, 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 16th day of June, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two and the 97th year of American Independence.
AMON HOUCK, SHERIFF.

LIST OF TRAVERSE JURORS FOR a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Huntingdon in and for the county of Huntingdon the third Monday and 18th day of August, A. D. 1873.
R. W. Allison, farmer, Brady; George S. Baker, constable, Orbisonia; Reuben Boller, laborer, Hopewell; John Carmon, bricklayer, Huntingdon; Asahel Corbin, farmer, Henderson; John Enyeart, farmer, Shirley; Thomas C. Fisher, merchant, Huntingdon; Elijah French, farmer, Tod; N. G. Horton, do. do.; W. A. Hudson, do. Dublin; Reuben Hagan, do. West; T. R. Henderson, merchant, Clay; Moses Hamer, jr., farmer, Walker; John W. Heaton, laborer, Cassville; Nicholas Isenberg, Auctioneer, Porter; Thomas Jackson, weighmaster, Huntingdon; G. M. Jeffries, farmer, Dublin; John Kinch, blacksmith, Franklin; Robert Lott, laborer, Huntingdon; Alfred Lamberson, mechanic, Mapleton; Henry A. Mark, farmer, Juniata; W. Matthews, laborer, Oneida; John Montague, farmer, Cromwell; G. A. Miller, clerk, Huntingdon; G. W. Magill, farmer, Jackson; D. R. P. Neely, gent, Orbtsonia; Joseph Oburn merchant, West; D. S. Peterson, carpenter, Dublin; W. P. Ramsey, farmer, do.; Allison Speck, farmer, Brady; H. D. Stricker, Plasterer, Huntingdon; J. G. Stewart, gent, Mount Union; Samuel Work, farmer, Porter; B. F. Wolfkill, do. Brady; J. F. Yocum, do. Walker; Elmer Yocum, do. Juniata.
Given under our hands this 20th day of May, 1873.
AMON HOUCK, Sheriff.
S. B. CRANEY, } Jury Com'rs.
JOHN VANDEVANDER. }
July16-4t.

The Muses' Bower.

[For the JOURNAL.]

Chained.

BY THE BARD OF THE MOUNTAIN.

Fast chained by bleak adversity,
My weary spirit helpless lies,
And waits till by stern fate's decree
It to its wonted sphere shall rise.

My saddened heart the torrent drinks
That flows through cold misfortune's vale,
Where loathsome verdure lines its brink,
Unwilling I its stench inhale.

Could I the potent ore possess
That glitters in Australian mines,
How soon would fawning millions press
To worship at my golden shrine?

But fashion's pampered nurslings sneer
At common sense in homespun gray,
Whilst I the hot, unbidden tear
In silent anguish brush away.

Oh, grant me but the freedman's dole,
Whose chains my trembling hand did smite,
Nor longer leave my panting soul
To battle with the mists of night.

Whilst he in learning's gilded halls,
The power that moves the world invokes,
My drooping head despondent falls
Beneath the fell oppressor's stroke.

Let hope's resplendent light illume
My path with one faint flickering ray,
To cheer the soul-destroying gloom
That hovers o'er the murky way.

The Story-Teller.

MY WIDOW.

BY ROCHESTER.

JONES advised me not to marry her—he said she was too young and pretty.

Farnum advised me to be an old bachelor—told me a man past forty simply made a fool of himself by matrimony.

Tewksbury—a man who is notorious for never minding his own business—told me she had made a love affair with Harry Birmingham before he went South.

Allen shook his head, and said Clara Myers might be very pretty, but he liked somebody maturer and settled. (N. B.—He married his housekeeper next week and she is mature enough for Methusaleh himself.)

Everybody thought I was trying a dangerous experiment, but I didn't pretend to suit everybody—so I simply suited myself. I went quietly to church with Clara Myers, and married her one glorious January morning, when the old St. Paul's was fringed with glittering icicles and the brisk wind was freighted with the particles of flying snow, like a battalion of diamonds on a double quick.

She was nineteen and I was nine and thirty. She was as beautiful as a rose bud; I was a rough old codger, sound enough at heart, but like a winter apple, unpromising on the exterior.

In short, we were as unlike as May and November, and the good-natured world shook its head, and said, "no good could come of such an unequal match." But she said she loved me, and I believed her. Nobody could look into Clara's blue eyes and not believe her, you see.

The next day I made a will and bequeathed all my property unconditionally to my wife.

"Are you sure you are doing a wise thing, Mr. Folliott?" said Mr. Mardyn, the lawyer, pushing his blue spectacles upon his forehead, until he looked like an old bald gnome, with a double pair of eyes. "You see she is very much younger than yourself, and—"

"Please to be so kind as to mind your own business," said I brusquely. "Don't be offended, Mardyn, but really, people seem to think I am not able to attend to my own affairs."

"Just as you please," said Mardyn, in a rage. "I am a mere tool in your hands."

"That's it exactly," said I. So I signed the will and went home to Clara.

"Oh, Paul, you must not die!" said Clara, with a scared look, when I told her what I had done. "Nobody ever loved me as truly and generously as you have done, and I don't know what I should do if you were taken away."

"There was a young Birmingham, if all reports are true—" I mischievously began, but the curl on Clara's lip stopped me.

"A mere butterfly," she said haughtily, "without either brains or principle, Paul. Paul I have found a shelter in your true, loving heart, and I mean to nestle there always."

And then she cried—this foolish, soft-hearted little wife of mine.

Jones and Tewksbury might have called this policy. Farnum would have said it was acting. But it was very pleasant, and I felt more than ever like a man who has found some precious jewel, and wears it like an amulet on his breast.

So the things went on, until the firm of which I was managing partner needed to send some one to Calcutta to see after a turbaned scoundrel of an agent, who had absconded with more money than we could well afford to lose. Morrison was old and feeble—Hewett's wife lay very ill, so I was the one to go. I kissed Clara goodbye as cheerfully as I could, fully expecting to be back in three months or so.

I had to follow the agent up into the mountains of India—I fell ill of one of those burning climate fevers in the bungalow of an old native priest, and the months flew by, until it was more than a year before I found myself on the deck of the "Blue-eyed Mary," steaming into the New York harbor.

And all the time Clara had not heard a word from me.

I had written to her to prepare her for what seemed almost like my rising from the dead, but I had afterward found my letters in the pocket of the neglectful native servant who had undertaken to deliver the mail to the Calcutta office.

"But it don't matter so much now," I thought, "she will be the more delighted, poor little girl!"

And then a cold chill seemed to creep through all my veins, like November's wind suddenly breathing across a bed of flowers.

Clara had heard nothing of me for nearly fifteen months—what might have happened in that time? All that Tewksbury, and Jones and Allen, and all other prophetic ravens of my acquaintance had said recurred to my mind like a burden of an uneasy dream! I had been counting the hours and the very minutes until we should touch port—but now that my feet rang once more upon the pavement of my native city, I actually dared not go home.

I turned into a down-town restaurant, where I had been wont to go in the days of my bachelorhood, and slunk into that dark corner—the twilight was just falling, and I was sheltered by the partition.

Hush! that was Tewksbury's voice, harsh and jarring as of old.

"Just what might have been expected," said Tewksbury. "Pretty and young widows don't go begging in this market."

"Folliott might have known it," growled old Farnum. "Poor Folliott! there were some good points about him, too; sad thing that, very sad thing!"

"We must all die," said Tewksbury gravely.

"Yes, but a fellow would naturally prefer dying in his bed to being carried off by an East Indian fever and buried in the jungles."

I shuddered. Had I come home to my own funeral as it were.

"And she is going to marry young Birmingham after all?" added Farnum.

The paper dropped from my hand.

"I could have told Folliott so, when I found out what a confounded idiotic will he had made," said Tewksbury. "So gold has fallen again. Just my luck; I sold out to-day."

I stayed to hear no more, but staggered out in the darkness with one idea whirling through my dizzy brain—my Clara was mine no longer.

It was questionable what Tewksbury had said; I might have anticipated some such end. She was too young, too lovely for such a rough fellow as I was. My widow! what a curious sensation the words gave as I mentally pronounced them.

Under my own windows, with the ruby red light shining through the wine-colored damask curtains, I stood there feeling as Rip Van Winkle might have felt in the play—like a dead man walking on the earth once more. Voices and lights were within. I opened the door softly and crept into the hall.

The drawing room door was ajar. Clara herself stood before the fire with a frill of white crape on her auburn gold tresses—the awful sign of her widowhood. Directly opposite stood Harry Birmingham, looking diabolically young and handsome in the soft light.

"Clara, Clara," he cried, "you surely are not in earnest. You will reconsider?"

"My answer is final," she replied. "The time might have been when I fancied I had a childish liking for you, Harry Birmingham. But that time has long since passed away. I gave my heart to the best and noblest heart that ever breathed—Paul Folliott—and in his grave it is forever buried. I loved him once; I shall love him on into eternity! I never was half worthy of him, but—"

And Clara's voice was choked with sobs.

"My love, my darling—my own precious wife.

How I ever got into the room—how I managed to make Clara comprehend that I was my own living self, and not a ghost arisen from the shadow of the sepulchre, I cannot tell to this day—neither can she—but I know that young Birmingham somehow disappeared, and I was standing with Clara clasped to my breast, the happiest man that ever breathed God's blessed air.

For Jones, Tewksbury, Farnum & Co., were all wrong—and to use the words of the orthodox fairy stories, slightly paraphrased, I and my widow "lived happy ever afterwards.

Reading for the Million.

Scraps from State Exchanges.

Greenville is out of debt.

The Foxburg bridge is completed.

Ebensburg has a cow milking hog.

A new paper is to be started in Latrobe.

The Mercer county apple crop will be small.

Gen. Pierce is building a $100,000 residence at Sharpsville.

Modoc City in the oil regions bosts four restaurants.

Indiana county will have a small fruit crop this year.

A colored cornet band has been organized in Oil City.

Norristown gets lumber from Grand Rapids, Michigan.

New Castle cries out against the profanation of the Sabbath.

The Parker City authorities are after the liquor law breakers.

Numerous accidents by lightning are reported throughout the State.

Clarion wants about a thousand and one superfluous dogs annihilated.

The next State Eair will be held at Erie, commencing September 23d.

Houses have been built on all but eight lots in the Somerset burned district.

Sixty six fresh Chinese have arrived at Beaver Falls, and more are expected.

A large crop of caterpillars is complained of throughout the Commonwealth.

An old resident of Johnstown, aged seventy-one, had a son born to him recently.

Governor Hartranft accompanied the Harrisburg Greys on the Gettysburg excursion.

The rival bands at Erie are trying to see which can afford the most gorgeous uniform.

A Titusville policeman is charged with breaking a man's leg, "only that, and nothing more."

The Pennsylvania Department of the Grand Army of the Republic convened at Williamsport last week.

They stop the mills and factories in Norristown in order to give the operatives a chance to attend picnics.

Burglars are making Tidioute lively, and compelling the citizens to keep guard for the midnight marauder.

A serious cattle disease—somewhat resembling the epizootic, has appeared in Valley township, Armstrong county.

Briceland, the Washington county murderer, employs his time and exercises his skill by decorating his cell with pictures.

James Cochran, of Big Beaver township, Lawrence county, is a youth measuring six feet high and weighing three hundred pounds.

Upwards of ten thousand dollars worth of berries are shipped each season to the Smoky City from Lilly's station, Cambria county.

The semi-annual session of the Select Castle of the Ancient Order of Knights of the Mystic Chain will be held in Pottsville on August 19th.

The number of attempted outrages on women and children in the past few weeks in the oil regions is something remarkable in the annals of crime.

Robbery of a Railway Train.

CHICAGO, July 22.—A special dispatch from Des Moines gives the following account of the attack on a train of the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad last night. The train left Council Bluffs at five o'clock, with four coaches and two sleepers in the rear, the sleepers being filled with a company of aristocratic Chinese on their way to New England Colleges.

There were also two baggage express cars, in which was the through California mail and express matter, consisting of nearly $2000 in the express safe, and three tons of bullion.

When about sixty-five miles west of Des Moines, about 8.30 P. M., at a sharp curve on the road, and in an isolated spot, with no house for several miles in any direction, the train moving about twenty-five miles an hour, the engineer, John Rafferty, suddenly saw one rail moved from its place about sixty feet ahead of the engine. He instantly reversed the engine and applied the air-brake. While in the act bullets came pelting into the engine like hail. The engine ran into the bank, turned over, throwing out engineer John Rafferty and the fireman, the former falling on the latter dead.

It is supposed Rafferty was killed by the concussion, as no bullet wounds were found on his body. The fireman escaped unhurt. The train being very heavy, ran about a hundred feet and stopped; the baggage cars doubled and were badly smashed. As soon as the train stopped, several athletic men, masked in full Kuklux style, appeared at the express car, in which were conductor Wm. Smith, superintendent Royce, express messenger John Burgess and three other persons, and commenced firing rapidly into the car, yelling, "Get out of there; d—— ye, get out of there!" Two bullets passed through the clothes of the conductor, one grazed the skull of a baggage-man, one the side of the head of an express messenger. The inmates jumped out to the rear under cover of half a dozen navy revolvers.

Two of the robbers marched up and down the train, threatening to shoot any person who showed his head, saying, "Get down out of sight, d—n you, or we will shoot you!" The robbers then took about $2000 from the express safe and cut open the mail sacks, "but took no letters," mounted horses and rode off across the prairies in a southerly direction, the whole being done in less than ten minutes.

They fortunately did not cut the telegraph wires, and Superintendent Royce at once hastened to the nearest station, and telegraphed in all directions. Engines and a posse of men were sent out from Council Bluffs, on the Burlington and other roads, to intercept the robbers.

Their dress and voices indicated they were regular bushwackers. They evidently intended to get the usual valuable express matter sent by this route on Monday, but which went through on an extra train on Sunday night. The robbers during the day stole a spike bar and hammer from a hand-car house at the station.

They drew two spikes from one end of a rail, secreted themselves several rods away, and as the engine approached pulled the rail out of place. The promptness of the engineer in reversing the engine and the use of the air-brake saved the passengers from harm, not one being injured. The track was at once laid around the wrecked cars, and the train resumed its trip, arriving here at 7.30 this morning, bringing the dead body of the engineer, who resided here, and who leaves a wife and three children.

What Shall We Eat?

This is an important question in these times of high prices. Dr. Hall, in a late number of his *Journal of Health*—a good authority by the way—says the cheapest articles of food at present prices are bread (especially corn meal), butter, molasses, beans and rice. He shows that twenty-five cents worth of flour, at eight cents per pound, contains as much nourishment as $2.25 worth of roast beef at twenty-five cents per pound; and that a pint of white beans, costing seven cents, has the same amount of nutriment as three and a half pounds of beef. Furthermore, a pound of Indian meal will go as far as a pound of fine flour, costing nearly twice as much.

Here are some of the common articles of food, showing the amount of nutriment that is contained therein, and the time required for digestion :

	Time of digestion. Hours.	Min.	Amount of nutriment. Per cent.
Apples, raw	1	50	10
Beans, boiled	2	30	37
Beef, roasted	3	30	26
Bread, baked	3	30	69
Butter	3	30	96
Cabbage, boiled	4	30	7
Cucumber, raw	—	—	2
Fish, boiled	2	00	20
Milk, fresh	2	15	7
Mutton, roasted	3	15	30
Pork, roasted	5	15	24
Poultry, roasted	2	45	27
Potatoes, boiled	2	30	15
Rice, boiled	1	00	58
Sugar	3	30	96
Turnips, boiled	2	30	4
Veal, roasted	4	00	25
Venison, boiled	1	00	22

According to the above table, cucumbers are of very little value, and apples, cabbages, turnips, and even potatoes are expensive eating. Some vegetables and fruits should, however, enter into family consumption, even if only purchased for sanitary reasons. Among those which contain the most saccharine matter, sweet potatoes, parsnips, beets and carrots are the most nourishing. Roast pork requires too lengthy a drain upon the forces of the stomach to be a very healthy article of diet.

SHOT AS A MEDICINE.—Dr. Maydieu of France, has revived the old practice of giving shot for billious colic. His method is, to take No. 5 shot, after carefully washing them with sweet oil, and give a desert spoonful every half hour. He claims that in five or six hours the vomiting ceases. The Editor of the "Pacific Medical and Surgical Journal" relate the following anecdote, illustrative of this treatment:—A clergyman was taken very sick and stopped at the house of a good old lady, who was familiar with the treatment, who stated that she had no shot, but a bullet which would answer the purpose. She gave it to the divine, who, after being assured of its great efficacy, swallowed it, and to his joy and surprise found that in a very short time he was entirely relieved of the colic. Before leaving, he expressed some doubt to the old lady about the piece of lead so heavy finding its way through the bowels. "Oh, my," she replied, "you need have no anxiety about that, as it has been through me ten or twelve times."

It has been discovered that Udderzook, arrested for the murder of an unknown man near Jennersville, has been engaged in robberies in Baltimore.

Letter from St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, GRATIOT CO., MICH.

DEAR JOURNAL: To fulfil a promise made to some friends, I will try to give your readers an account of our trip from Huntingdon to this place. Having for several years past heard of the Magnetic Springs, I at last decided to follow the tide of cripples, and see what could be done for me. I left at 7.43 on the morning of July 15th, and after a very pleasant trip by way of Pittsburg, Cleveland, Detroit and Saginaw, I arrived at noon on the 17th. Came from Cleveland to Detroit by Lake Steamer, and enjoyed a good night's rest that was an impossibility by rail. *En route* I noticed that our State is more favored with good crops than either Ohio or Michigan. The corn especially is poor here, and wheat and oats are much shorter in stock than in our State. Much of the wheat is still standing, and the oats are not colored in the least. The Spring was backward and wet, so that all the Spring grains are very poor.

St. Louis is now a thriving town, eight miles from the county seat, Ithica. It has near 1000 inhabitants, and is five years of age; it has direct connection with Saginaw by rail. The road being finished last fall; has four hotels and quite a number of private boarding houses. The discovery of the magnetic well was the first cause of its being built. In 1869 Messrs. Holcomb & Evans were sinking a well for salt; when it was sunk 255 feet they were stopped by a great flow of water, and as it was a great want in this country, (there being few wells) it occasioned great excitement; people flocked in numbers to see it. Among others there was then in town a sample agent from Detroit who was furnishing Lumbermen's supplies to the only store in the place. The only peculiarity of the water noticed at first was its coldness, being 50° Fahrenheit. Wagers were soon made to see who could hold their hands under this stream for the longest time. This agent had one hand completely paralyzed from Rheumatism, and he laid a wager that he could hold it in the stream ten minutes, which was soon taken. He held it in much longer, and strange to him he noticed a return of sensibility and motion. Continuing the cold douche for some time, his hand was perfectly cured. This marvel spread like wild fire, and St. Louis soon had the reputation of being a cure-all. It was found, too, that iron left in the water, soon became possessed of magnetic properties, and glassware was colored a light lye color if allowed to stand in the stream, which was a permanent dye. Bath houses were soon erected and invalids flocked in. The first cures were really marvelous, and I could give you columns of cases that have been carried here perfectly helpless, and have gone away, many cured and the rest much benefitted. The cases best suited to the waters are rheumatism in all of its forms and stages. Neuralgic affections, diseases of the kidneys, and certain forms of Dyspepsia. There are now here nearly four hundred invalids who use the waters da