

The Huntingdon Journal.

VOL. 49.

HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 25, 1874.

NO. 12.

The Huntingdon Journal.

J. R. DURBORROW, PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

J. A. NASB, EDITOR.

Office on the corner of Fifth and Washington streets.

The HUNTINGDON JOURNAL is published every Wednesday, by J. R. DURBORROW and J. A. NASB, 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 arrears are paid.

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

Transient advertisements will be inserted at twenty-five cents per line for the first insertion, and at half rates for the second, and at five cents per line for all subsequent insertions.

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

For one month, 25 cents; for three months, 75 cents; for six months, \$1.25; for one year, \$2.00.

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 collectible when the advertisements are no longer inserted.

JOB PRINTING of every kind, in Plain and Fancy Covers, done with neatness and dispatch.

Head bills, Black Cards, Pamphlets, and all 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. BROWN & BAILEY, Attorneys at Law, Office No. 201 Second Street, Huntingdon, Pa. jan1,1873.

D. R. H. W. BROWN, Attorney at Law, Office No. 201 Second Street, Huntingdon, Pa. jan1,1873.

CALDWELL, Attorney at Law, Office No. 113 Third Street, Huntingdon, Pa. jan1,1873.

D. A. R. BRUNBAUGH, Office at the corner of the Catholic Parsonage, Huntingdon, Pa. jan1,1873.

J. GREENE, Doctor, Office No. 201 Second Street, Huntingdon, Pa. jan1,1873.

G. L. ROBB, Dentist, Office in S. T. Building, Huntingdon, Pa. jan1,1873.

H. C. MADDEN, Attorney at Law, Office No. 201 Second Street, Huntingdon, Pa. jan1,1873.

J. FRANKLIN SCHOCK, Attorney at Law, Office No. 201 Second Street, Huntingdon, Pa. jan1,1873.

J. SYLVANUS BLAIR, Attorney at Law, Office No. 201 Second Street, Huntingdon, Pa. jan1,1873.

J. CHALMERS JACKSON, Attorney at Law, Office No. 201 Second Street, Huntingdon, Pa. jan1,1873.

J. R. DURBORROW, Attorney at Law, Office No. 201 Second Street, Huntingdon, Pa. jan1,1873.

J. W. MATTER, Attorney at Law, Office No. 201 Second Street, Huntingdon, Pa. jan1,1873.

L. S. GRISINGER, Attorney at Law, Office No. 201 Second Street, Huntingdon, Pa. jan1,1873.

K. ALLEN LOWELL, J. HALL MESSER, Attorneys at Law, Office No. 201 Second Street, Huntingdon, Pa. jan1,1873.

LOVELL & MUSSER, Attorneys at Law, Office No. 201 Second Street, Huntingdon, Pa. jan1,1873.

R. A. ORBISON, Attorney at Law, Office No. 201 Second Street, Huntingdon, Pa. jan1,1873.

WILLIAM A. FLEMING, Attorney at Law, Office No. 201 Second Street, Huntingdon, Pa. jan1,1873.

Hotels.

JACKSON HOUSE.

FOUR DOORS EAST OF THE UNION DEPOT, HUNTINGDON, PA.

A. B. ZETTLER, Prop. Nov12,73-6m.

MORRISON HOUSE.

OPPOSITE PENNSYLVANIA R. R. DEPOT, HUNTINGDON, PA.

J. H. CLOVER, Prop. April 5, 1871-ly.

Miscellaneous.

H. ROBLEY, Merchant Tailor, in Lester's Building, second floor, Huntingdon, Pa. jan1,1873.

R. A. BECK, Fashionable Barber and Hairdresser, Hill Street, opposite the Franklin House. All kinds of Tonics and Pomades kept on hand for sale. jan1,1873.

HOPFMAN & SKEELS, Manufacturers and Dealers of CHAIRS, and Dealers in PARLOR and KITCHEN FURNITURE, corner of Fifth and Washington streets, Huntingdon, Pa. All articles will be sold cheap. Particular and prompt attention given to repairing. A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited. jan1,1873.

W. M. WILLIAMS, MANUFACTURER OF MARBLE MANTLES, MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES, &c. HUNTINGDON, PA. STERIL PARIS CORNICES. MOULDINGS, &c. ORDER. ALSO SLATE MANTLES FURNISHED TO ORDER. Jan. 4, 71.

GO TO THE JOURNAL OFFICE FOR ALL KINDS OF PRINTING, TO THE JOURNAL OFFICE.

The Muses' Bower.

Push On.

Awake and listen. Everywhere—

Outbreathes the universal prayer.

Thee, Arise, and don't thy working garb,

All nature is as if:

Let others mope in thy bath,

And usefulness thy spur.

Stop not to list the boisterous jeers,

(He would be wiser than they are);

They should not e'en offend thy ears,

Sill less disturb thy heart.

What, though you have no shining hoard,

(Libertine of wealth);

To purchase at the broker's board,

Push on! You're rusting while you stand;

Inaction will not do;

Take life's small triumphs in your hand,

And trudge it, briskly, through.

Push on!

Don't blush because you have a patch,

In your forehead;

There's many a wiser man

Who's roofed with thatch

That's happier than a throne.

Push on! the world is large enough

For you, and all who love it;

You must expect your share of rough,

And now and then a fall;

But again, and again, you'll rise,

Beating well your fall;

There's nothing like a cheering heart

To mend a sorry road.

Jump over all the ills and hindrances,

There's always some kind hand

To help you when you're in a bind,

Or to help you when you're in a bind,

Or to help you when you're in a bind,

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Or to help you when you're in a bind,

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The Song of the Decanter.

There was a decanter and its mouth was gaping wide;

The ruddy wine had ebbed away

And left its crystal side;

And the wind went humming,

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The Nasby Letters.

CONFEDERATE X ROADS (which is the State of Kentucky), February 23, 1874.

When I opened my Northern papers and read the prayer movement by the winners in Ohio and Indiana, I set to myself:

"The Cross Roads is bound to catch it."

There ain't no trouble again but what it lites onto the Cross-Roads. Misfortune has marked the Cross Roads for its own.

And last Monday Bascom got a postal card, on which it was stated that on the Friday following a delegation of ladies from New Boston, a manufacturing village started by a lot of Yankees over about ten miles from here, where they don't sell no spirits, would visit the Cross-Roads and try the efficacy of prayer on Bascom to see if they could convert him to stop his sub-division, demoralizing business. Ez Bascom got the postal (or rather ex-pressed it for him) he was a prier to look upon. His knees knocked together and his face turned a ghastly pale, and his hand trembled so that it was with difficulty that he could rise a glass of likker to his lips.

"My sole destroyin' business!" said he; "my business sole-destroyin'! Good Heavens, what next?"

"My time is about up, I guess," remarked Deekin Pogran. "I've seen strange things in my lifetime, but when I am not allowed to take my regular drinks, it is time I wuz gone hence."

"The idee," said Issaker Gavitt, "that sellin' likker or drinkin' it is demoralizin'. I hev drunk likker all my life, and—"

"I hev drunk likker all my life, and I would like to see you do it, and get some of the good of it, and then go home and spit some more. Issaker wanted to know what she come there for, and the onerous woman bustled into tears, and sed she couldn't spit word, with no shoes and three inches of snow on the ground, and that there was a thing in the house for the sick baby to eat, and of Issaker would spend half the time at work that he did loaf at Bascom's, and half the money on his children that he did for likker, and—"

"I sed I did not allow her to finish her onerousous language. I took her by the shoulder and shoved her out the door, and swore that he didn't know how it wuz in Ohio and Injany, but he'd be j— if in Kentucky woman shoudent keep her proper seam. He wuzn't a going to allow no woman to dictate to him not he shoud do with his time or his money, either."

Capin McPeltzer remarked that of his wife ever jined in a demonstration she'd wish she hadn't. His wife tried to stop him from takin' another drink wuzt, after he felt his guts and had throwed cards with a six month's baby out, or the door, and the black eye she got wuz a warnin' to her never to interfere with his prerogative no more.

Poor Bascom wuz cast down. He sed Amerikin liberty wuz gone, when he passed up winnin' got to go about interfirin' with a man's business. He'd never surrender—never.

Friday come and Bascom wuz ready for Corners had ordered his wife to keep strikin' in doors on an account to vencher out doorn the day. Bascom asked us all to stay with him and see him thro' it. To wuz he all agreed. Them ez wuz married and kept house, went home to fix up their beds and nail boards over the kitchen glass in the winders, so that their wimmern shoudn't see outside. Its no small matter to close up all the holes in the houses at the Corners.

Well, at 11 o'clock a procession of women did their appearance at the corner and up the village, and they moved slowly towards Bascom's. G. W. wuz pale ez a sheet.

"G. W.," sed I, "there is but one thing you kin do. Rally your friends about you, and nail boards over this unholly crossroads. The regular frequenters of the place are fifteen, and are not here. Bring em here! Bring em here to wuzt! Swing out a placard whil' sed led!"

"Likker free to all doors! the continuation of their appearance at the corner and up the village, and they moved slowly towards Bascom's. G. W. wuz pale ez a sheet.

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