VOL. 49. The Huntingdon Journal. J. R. DURBORROW, - - J. A. NASH, TO O A D V E R T I S E R S: PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS. Office in new Journal Building, Fifth Street The Huntingdon Journal is published every Wednesday, by J. R. Durborkow and J. A. Nash, under the firm name of J. R. Durborkow & 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, valess at the option of the publishers, until all arrearges 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 all prive cents per line for the first insertion, seven and all prive cents per line for all subsequent insertions. THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL. Regular quarterly and yearly business advertis ments will be inserted at the following rates: PUBLISHED 3 m 6 m 9 m 1 y 3 m 6 m 9 m 1 y 10 3 50 4 50 5 50 8 00 14 00 12 00 12 00 14 00 18 00 5 00 8 00 14 00 20 00 21 00 1 col 36 00 60 00 8 00 14 00 20 00 21 00 1 col 36 00 60 00 8 00 10 00 14 00 18 00 5 00 10 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 or line. per line. Legal and other notices will be charged to the Office in new JOURNAL building Fifth St. 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 execu-ted in the most artistic manner and at the lowest Professional Cards. P. W. JOHNSTON, Surveyor and OFFICE: No. 113 Third Street. aug 21,1872. BROWN & BAILEY, Attorneys at Bank. Prompt personal attention will be given to all legal business entrusted to the collection and remittance of claims. Jan.7,71. CIRCULATION 1700. DR. H. W. BUCHANAN, DENTIST, No. 228 Hill Street, HUNTINGDON, PA. CALDWELL, Attorney at Law, 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.4,771.] J. GREENE, Dentist. Office re-MENTS INSERTED ON REAmoved to Leister's new building, Hillstree [jan.4,71. SONABLE TERMS. L. ROBB, Dentist, office in S. T. Brown's new building, No. 520, Hill St., [ap12,71. C. MADDEN, Attorney-at-Law Office, No. -, Hill street, Huntingdon, [ap.19,771. A FIRST CLASS NEWSPAPER FRANKLIN SCHOCK, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Prompt attention given to all legal business. Office 229 Hill street, corner of Court House Square. J SYLVANUS BLAIR, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office, Hill s hree doors west of Smith. [jan.4' CHALMERS JACKSON, Attor ney at Law. Glice with Wm. Dorris, Esq., No. 403, Hill street, Huntingdon, Fa. All legal business promptly attended to. [jan15

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: 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 decewithin six months. \$3.00 if not Office in he JOURNAL Building. [feb.1,'71. paid within the year. 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 eare and promptness.

Office on Hill street. [jan.4,71. S. GEISSINGER, Attorney -at-S. GEISSINGER, Attorney at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office one door East of R. M. Speer's office. [Feb.5-1y K. ALLEN LOVELL.

J. HALL MUSSER. LOVELL & MUSSER, Special attention given to COLLECTIONS of all kinds; to the settlement of ESTATES, &c.; and

all other legal business prosecuted with fidelity and R. A. ORBISON, Attorney-at-Law,

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

Hotels.

JACKSON HOUSE.

HUNTINGDON, PA. A. B. ZEIGLER, Prop.

OPPOSITE PENNSYLVANIA R. R. DEPOT

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

HOFFMAN & SKEESE,

Manufacturers of all kinds of CHAIRS and dealers in PARLOR and KITCHEN FURNITURE, corner of Pifth and Washington streets Huntingdon, Pa. All articles will be sold cheap Particular and prompt attention given to repairing. A share of public patronage is respectfull solicited. [jan.15,'73y

MARBLE MANTLES, MONUMENTS. HEADSTONES, &C., HUNTINGDON, PA PLASTER PARIS CORNICES. MOULDINGS. &C

GO TO THE JOURNAL OFFICE or all kinds of printing.

In the columns of your paper, I weekly read the news,

To say that he would copy,

I read his matchless poems, Free from the gloss of art, Not a spark of egotism Has place within his heart.

Boast not of education, 'Tis God endows the mind. I admire, but do not envy;

His "Crowning Gift of Heaven," Will live when he is gone, And will be read by many, Who are as yet unborn.

[Written for the JOURNAL.] How Mr. Shank was Scared into Getting a Wife. things easy, laughing at the idea of the old man forbidding him his house.

BY W. H. WILLIAMSON.

beacon light to guide the pretty craft to the moorage within the old harbor, save her woman's instinct, which has ever

proven too weighty for man.
"When they set sail against a fellow, he flounders, and there is no life-boat at hand but theirs," so says our good friend, Boon He was thirty and seven years old. Had

of womanly perfection. The truth is this, he believed there was not a lady from "mother believed there was not a lady from "mother Eve" down to his day, but what would give her life for him, and he was waiting to see two or three sacrificed before he would deign to honor one with his name. It never happened. He lived on the flower-decked banks of "Sunny Lake," in a sunerb moss-covered cottage. A very a sunerb moss-covered cottage. A very a sunerb moss-covered cottage. A very a sunerb moss-covered cottage. The sun was casting his last golden rays aslant from the top of the mountain, deep down into the bosom of the lake, when Boon Shank sallied forth to make the third trial. He approached Mr. Hay's house after nightfall, rather nervous, with no little precaution. Thinking the coast man of part of his beautiful creation, and no little precaution. Thinking the coast man of part of his beautiful creation, and seep as a man might jirk a half planted shrub the great city that controls the women, I say. She had not robbed man of part of his beautiful creation, and wile in the track of its lurg. It burnored man of part of his beautiful creation, and wile in the track of its lurg. The burnored man of part of his beautiful creation, and lack great city that controls the women, I say. She had not robbed man of part of his beautiful creation, and seep holds in his hands the political destinies of the great city that controls th a superb moss covered cottage. A very attractive port for woman. But ob, how many had been wrecked in their attempts to anchor! Truly it was a nature favorable end expert. The waters of the lake were bright bosom was the cottage. It stood surrounded by roses, a beauty of its kind. But no woman had ever slumbered beneath

"I should not want to be that far, Boon. "Now see here, John, I would feel com-

"It's just what you should do, you are able to keep a wife, and you are not the man I take you to be, if you don't. By the way, Boon, have you heard of the return of farmer Hay's daughter Maggie?" "No, what about her?"

with every girl you meet. But I'll bet LATEST AND MOST IMPROVED her father won't allow a young man to go

"Oh yes he will, for he is awful proud of her, and he has reason to be." "Well, when I call upon her, his old back will be humped worse than it is." "Come, Boon, I know she would be glad

to meet you." "O, perhaps she would, no doubt, but she will have to stroll over this way to get

comes with a lady friend. You must meet her, too, for if they go on up the lake they will have to pass right by the door." Boon sprang to the glass, and combed his hair, and stroked his moustache with an

air of pride.

"Good morning, Miss Hays, allow me Shank, to your acquaintance."

willing to go with him. But as for loving, PAMPHLETS or marrying her, he would as soon think of marrying his grand-mother. He was not the man to sacrifice his liberties," but behave him call, decided to go over."

A few days previous, farmer Hay and Mr.

fearing the fall, then by one only. At locked the door after him. Boon first tried larity, commenced paying some attention length giving himself a little swing, dropped, when to his great dismay, he sank fastened by a secret spring, could do nothdown into a barrel, up to his waist. We ing but lie down and wait for day-light. in his legs and feet, and a match was made. the following description of the terrible pity him too much to name the contents of that barrel, but had some hungry porker chanced to pass by justthen, Boon Shank's situation would have been an envied one. Not stopping to ki s Maggie good night, a few minutes thought, he got an ink bot.

The old gentleman laid his plans, and was astir bright and early. Going into the parlor, who does he see but his victim stretched fast asleep upon the floor. After Not stopping to ki s Maggie good night, a few minutes thought, he got an ink bot.

The race was from Mr. Bennett's house on Fifth avenue to the gate of Jerome Park, and a match was made.

Fifth avenue to the gate of Jerome Park, and a match was made.

The race was from Mr. Bennett's house on the stake \$3,000 a side. In addition to this, over \$50,000 was wagered by the Union Club alone, beside a large amount. he hurried home, as best he could. His new suit was ruined. As he was getting into bed, he growled to himself, saying, "I will court that girl in spite of his old teeth." Procuring a new outfit, he soon presented himself at farmer Hay's residence, but came late this time, knowing teeth." Procuring a new outfit, he soon presented himself at farmer Hay's residence, but came late this time, knowing the old gentleman's habit of retiring early, but it didn't happen so. Maggie informed him that her father was in town. After being complimented as to his fine appearance, elegant suit, &c., Boon

appearance, elegant suit, &c., Boon heard the old man coming. With a look of horror he avoided the window "Well, I'll not come back any more, which had once betrayed its trust. Mr. Hay," said Boon, with tears in his It was a warm evening, and he perched eyes, for he saw the ink bottle in the old himself up in the window, which was hoisted on the side of the porch, and after Mr. Hay entered the hall, he slid down you." man's hand, and mistook it for a pistol. "I believe you, if you don't do as I want and took a comfortable seat outside, wait-

ing for Maggie's father to retire. First, armer Hay asked his daughter to sing and more of squirming, just sign this note." play. While this was going on Boon smiled to himself, took off his hat, and leaned "What note?" "This judgment pre-emption note for the amount of five thousand dollars, payable back against the wall, beneath the window, and actually lit a cigar and was taking two months after date, if not married to my daughter Maggie, that you may write

on the back as conditions. "Why I can court his daughter right under his nose."

Mr. Hay called for a large pail of water to bathe his feet. When this was done, "And wh and write the conditions of the non-pay-

"That suit of clothes won't be fit to go to see her any more, and then I must not sled boots along side of my great clumsy let her know what happened, as I will ones, and two to one, if there wouldn't be have to get another, just like it. The old a grecian bend hung upon the bed post. rascal! I am glad his daughter is not like him; he never had more brains than a dinner horn."

No, I never will be duped into all this foolery, she is beautiful, and I think she loves me. But what if she didn't? Here Thus he continued soliloquizing all he groaned. But then she would not alnight. He thought it best to remain at home for a few days, and treat his unforgoods, and this wrought him up to a fearful determination to court Maggie Hay, in
defiance of her father.

The sun was casting his last golden rays

The s

many had been wrecked in their attempts to anchor! Truly it was a nature favored spot. The waters of the lake were like some large mirror in which was reflected the rugged rocks of the banks. But the most lovely picture resting upon its head there, and it missed the mark. She did not notice it. Picking the mark. She did not notice it. Picking and the head scarcely learned to love her, it is an article very much discussed just now. The last winter was so warm and open that wery little ice was made, much less than half the regular supply, and laberous truetion and death as it were. It stood that the regular supply and laberous truetion and death as it were less than half the regular supply, and that helf in the regular supply and the regular supply a mark. She did not notice it. Picking I have had for the last five years to look up a pebble, he threw that, which struck against the opposite window, which was not hoisted. Believing it to be Boon, she sprang to the window and raised it, and sprang to the window and raised it.

Lending for the Million.

Our New York Letter.

The New Eutter-Pedestrianism- Weston

NEW YORK, May 25, 1874. Oleomargarine is in more people's mouths her "father had driven to mill, and would now than any other word in New York. I not be home for some time." Boon ceased referred to this two weeks ago. Some ingenof suet and tallow. They assert that the Olcomargarine shall be branded as such, and put upon the market as such, that the

give my testimony. It won't do. Poor people may be compelled to use something like it, but the human being who can get pure butter will try the new article just It has been many months since Mr. Shank first presented himself at farmer Hay's door. He is now scated by the side out. I have nothing against Boon, he is

PEDESTRIANISM.

MUSCULARITY,

done it. There is a Democratic politician in New York named Fox, who, from a common laborer, has in a few years become very wealthy, by which I mean he has been "I believe you, if you don't do as I want you."

"O! anything, Mr. Hay."

"That's more like it, now see here, no more of sanirming just sign this note."

Morrissey as a prize fighter, and Morrissey denounced Fox as a thief. Both were cor-Fox got excited, and Morri sey, losing control of himself, became for the mo-ment the gladiator of old, and knocked Fox What could Boon do but sign his name, They are big chieftains, each with his fol-

result will be no one can say. When Mor-rissey whips Fox, the Democratic party of the nation is shaken to the centre. It is a curious commentary on the civilization of the 19th century that such a man as Morrissey should possess any power whatever. He was for years a pugilist by pro-fession—a man whose living was in the ring—one of the kind that had he lived in tunate apparel to an airing upon the pick- sort of a hook, in short, I would have to Rome in the time of the Emperors, would et fence in the rear of Sunny Lake Cot be as prim as a baby dressed for church. Rome in the time of the Emperors, to the first of a gladtage. The third time he was compelled Hang me, if I am going to give up my interest for the amusement of the citizens. to consult his purse, and purchase new dry long cherished rights to any woman. But But this man—this bruiser—not repentent

and that half is an inferior quality. In buildings from their foundations and crushits roof.

"Well, Boon, old fellow, where have you been? I've been in waiting this half hour."

"Sorry to hear it, I've been taking my morning walk, it is so grand to walk along the bank of the lake, beneath the drooping pine, it is a stimulus for thought, you know."

"Well, it is time you were thinking, no doubt, about matrimony, it is time you were thinking, no means an total been. Maggie looked out for a moment, and not seeing the one Boon had first stationed himself at like of matrimony as I do, you are as far from that trap as the sun is from the earth."

"Helpudd not want to be that far Boon."

"He a moment of rage and disappointment he kicked against the house, striking his toe when little Willie Shank, with his against a neal which had been driven into kicked against the house, striking his toe against a nail which had been driven into the wall to support a clinging vine. He went hopping off on one foot, the other tenderly classed in both hands. After he had brushed the tears from his eyes, and forgiven Maggie, he went back. Now he saw his chance. Maggie's net cat was he saw his chance. Maggie's pet cat was sitting in the window, in which there was "every man who does not marry at fifteen a small part of the trouble. The butchers years old, is a-well, a very unfortunate make ice, the reason for advancing the price of meat, the brewers for putting up the price of beer, and so it will go through all the trades and occupations. I should not be surprised if the street railroads would advance their fares on the strength of this shortage. REAL ESTATE. There has been a marked decline in real

-Bennett-Morrissey and Fox-Ice- estate in New York within the past year Real Estate-The Weather. estate in New York within the past year and stores were rented this spring at the old rates, but a great majority of landlords were compelled to be content with a reduction of from 20 to 50 per cent. And consequently the price, or rather value, of real estate, has declined correspondingly. This is not altogether the effect of the panic, though of course that had something to do with it. But there are other causes more potent than panies. The city is governed by non-property holders, who take great pleasure in sweating property. him coming, then sprang behind the hestyles Oleomargarine. He takes suct or The roughs and bruisers, who are either in the government personally or control those who are in, look upon the tax-payers as their legitimate game, and they make the most of them. The tax payer is his hards and knees, first raising one knee, and then the other, for they began to feel as though he were kneeling on fire.

Mag
M as though he were kneeling on fire. Maggie was next invited to take a seat by her
father.

"We don't get a chance to talk often,
my daughter, for you have so much com"The dealers about it. The dealers are forced through—in short, every"The dealers are forced through—in short, every"We don't get a chance to talk often,
"The dealers are forced through—in short, every"The dealers are forced through are forced through—in short, every"The dealers are forced through—i my daughter, for you have so much company I am glad you waited for your old father."

among the dealers about it. The dealers ones are force t through—in short, everything is left undone that ought to be done, and for the doing, and the not doing, the ones are forced through—in short, everyactual milk drawn from the actual teats of actual cows, insist that they shall not be put in competition with the manufacturers put in competition with the manufacturers of the competition with the condition of things is the necessary reac-

public may know exactly what they are buying. Then if the people want the manufactured article, they may buy it, and if they want actual butter they may buy it.

I tried Cleomargarine, and I hasten to give my testimans. It was a standing empty and they refused to see the standing empty and the standard empty and the standing empty and they refused to pay exorbitant rents. In brief, they said to their landfords, "We don't care what you paid for your ground or what your building cost you -our trade will not permit us

not because they want to, but because they were competled to. And it is to be hoped THE WEATHER

The Mill River Disaster.

The correspondent of the Tribune gives

swift but what the watchman could save year. himself by escaping up the hill side, and thence he watched the progress of the destruction against which he was powerless to notes amounting to about \$4,000, and is John Morrissey has been and gone and

the mills were alive with busy workmen; there were the monotonous whirr of wheels, the enjoyment of apparently perfect health up to the moment of her death. multitudinous sounds that go to make up the monotone of industry in such a hive of activity and energy. In that busy little community of 2,500 souls there were few exterminating moles and mice. who were not up and abroad at this hour through several partitions. Now, a fight between ordinary men is nothing, but between two such men it means something. They are big chieftains, each with his followers of thousands—they are men whose acts are public property, possessing public interest. Two one was a raise fields and of the width of the valley, throwing up Boon Shank was a man greatly admired by the ladies. He had accumulated no diminutive portion of this world's goods. But fate had led him into the precincts of bachelorhood, where woman finds it breezy sailing. True, many have anchored, after a perilous voyage, safely within the much envied harbor, which is ever overshadowed by dark clouds, of a self-determined will against the fair sex, with no mined will against the fair sex, with no least the fair sex and the other winder. See to that yet self."

See to that matter and. See the down the ment of it.

"And what if she will not have me."

See to that yet self."

See to that yet set of fair a gainst in sex are public property, possessing pub On either side toward the hills—oh, so far away—they looked in vain. The hill of water flanked them, and hope on either side was cut off. Down the valley there was no chance for the fleetest rider to outruthe hungry monster that came roacing after. It was a moment of the deadliest terror. Hemmed in, surrounded, overwhelmed, what could they do? There was nothing left but to raise white faces and

> The great stones in the dam and in the fonn-lations of buildings were tossed about by it like pebbles. It seized deep-rooted found in the ruins. Has there trees and whirled them out of the ground another Ortwein-Hamnett affair?

The Creaking Suspenders.

"Matildy, on are the most good fornothin', triffin', owdreious gal that ever "O ma," sobbed Matilda, "I could not

help myself—'deed I couldn't."

"Couldn't help yourself? That's a pretty way to talk! Ain't he a nice young man?"

"Yes'm."

"Got money !"

"Yes'm." "And good kinfolks?" "Yes m."

"And loves you to destrackshun?"

"Yes'm."

"Well, in the name of common what did you send him home for?"

"Well, ma, if I must tell the truth, I nust, I 'spose, though I'd rather die .-You see ma, when he focht his cheer clost to mine, and ketcht hold of my hand, and squez it, and dropt on his knees, then it was that his eyes roll dend he began breathin' hard, and his garlouses kept a creakin' and a creakin', till I thought in

my soul somethin' terrible was the matter with his in ards—his vitals; and that flustered and skeered me so that I bust harder; and the harder I eried the hard he creaked, till all of a sudden it came to me that it wasn't nothin' but his gallow-ses; and then I bust out a laughin' fit to hing a \$25,000 for from the King of Belkill myself, right in his face. And then he jamped up and ran out of the house mad as fire; and he ain't coming back no more. Boo-hoo, ahoo, boo-hoo!

"Matildy," said the old woman, sternly, stop sniv'lin'. You've made an everlartin' fool of yourself, but your eake sin't all believe they call 'em. Never mind, honey; I'll send for Johnny, tell him how it
happened, 'pologise to him, and kait him
a real nice pair of yarn gallowses, just like
your pu's; and they never do creak."

"Yes ma," said Matilda, brightening
ments, and Miss Waite feeted classifingly
in an elegant corded silk.

up; but let me knit 'em." "So you shall, honey; he'll valley them a heap more than if I knit 'em. Cheer up, Tildy; it'll be all right—you mind if

A Wellshorn colt was born without fore legs, and is slive and doing well.

A vein of augmetic iron ore line lies

utter a word of warning.

In the little village below, the operatives had fairly begun their work for the day;

Mrs. Samuel Walker died suddenly

nothing left but to raise white faces and imploring hands to heaven and to God's mercy leave their fate.

And the tremendous power of this vast volume of water can hardly be conceived. A barn was burned at Athens, on the 15th ult., and on the following day the remains of a man burned to a crisp were

> The Daughters of Temperance held a convention in Carlisle, last week, commeneing on the 27th and closing on the 30th ult., at which the Grand Lodge from

Philadelphia were present.

The people of Philadelphia are to be congratulated on the prospect of an im-

The German Crown and Princess will visit Queen Victoria at the Isle of Wight

George Roberts, telegraph operator at Mount Vernon, Odio, was instantly killed on Friday.

According to the New York Mail the wife of Dr. Helmbold has entered a convent in Paris.

Twenty-nine years ago this month Sir John Franklin sailed on his last voyage of Aretie exploration.

The will of Miss Sunsa Hubbell, of Bridgeport, Conn., gives \$12,000 and an sere of land for a hospital at Bridgeport

A vignette of Charles Summer is ordered for the Currency Printing Bureau, and will be used on some of the new issues.

The First Congregational Church of Lexington, Mass., is still using a Ribbs which was presented to the parish by John Hancock in 1795.

Dr. Charles T. Joekson, one of the stleged discoverers of other, has been suffer ing from a provincted attack of beain lisease, which is now pronounced incurable.

Three numbers of Congress, Benj. F. Butler, David R. Meilisk and O. S. Ferry are at present in such ill health as to b grable to give any attention to official do

Sir Henry Thomson, the distinguis

Bishop Johns, in his address before the Protestant Episcopal Council at Charlottes-ville. Va., spoke carnestly against the ad-vances of rituations, which he characteri-ted "an evil which had become scand-

Chief Justice Waite, with his wife and

The place of John Ste foreign membership of the French Accesses, has been accorded to David A. Wellit.— The only other Americans ofte have be this honor are Dr. Franklin, Professo Backe, Count Rumford and Professo

And the old lady posted off, immediately, to the JOURNAL Book and Stationery Store, where everything in the Bland Book and Stationery business can be had almost as cheap as dirt, and bought the neatest and most stylish note paper ever brought to Huntingdon, and sent for Johnny straight.

Sure enough, it proved to be all right. Tildy and Johnny were married and Johnny's gallowses never creaked any more.

FOUR DOORS EAST OF THE UNION DEPOT,

Nov12.'73-6m.

MORRISON HOUSE,

Miscellaneous. ROBLEY, Merchant Tailor, in don, Pa., respectfully solicits a share of public patronage from town and country. [oct16,72.

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]

WM. WILLIAMS,

ALSO SLATE MANTLES FURNISHED TO ORDER.
Jan. 4, '71.

FOR ALL KINDS OF PRINTING, GO TO THE JOURNAL OFFICE

HUNTINGDON, PA.

THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM

CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA.

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SEGAR LABELS, RECEIPTS. LEGAL BLANKS

'PHOTOGRAPHER'S CARDS, BILL HEADS.

LETTER HEADS.

PAPER BOOKS, ETC., ETC., ETC., ETC.,

J. R.DURBORROW & CO.

And I know your humble poet Wears no other author's shoes. Preposterous indeed, He soon would be detected, If he would thus proceed.

The Muses' Bower.

To The Huntingdon Journal.

BY THE BARD OF THE GLEN.

Speak not of birth or station.

His poems are sublime, I do not think there's any, Who could criticise his rhyme.

The Story-Teller.

CHAPTER I. mined will against the fair sex, with no

seen the day when he was given to flirting -as few men are-but had grown tired of woman-kind, as he could not find his ideal

fortable indeed, to have a woman ordering me out of bed in the morning to make fire, or to go over town to get a pair of tasseled boots. No, sir, John Dale, I am not going to make a fool of myself."

"Why, enough surely. She sings as sweetly as the meadow larks, and as pretty a little creature as-" "Yes, there you go, John, falling in love

the chance." "You will be gratified, for here she

the pleasure of presenting my friend Mr. Boon bowed as if to some queen, but as he did so, his boots slid off a rolling stone, and he landed headlong at her feet, gathering up his awkward length he started after his hat. Maggie Hay did not laugh, or even smile, which greatly pleased Mr. Shauk. But John Dale almost pushed the end of the cottage in, as he leaned against it. Maggie invited Mr. Shank to join them in their walk. He soon felt at case in her company, and was the same old coquette, that had characterized him in years past. He told John he "had half a notion to engage in one of his old freaks at flirting, and see how far Maggie would be

CHAPTER II.

of Maggie, his face radiant with smiles.—
A few days previous, farmer Hay and Mr.

spunky, and that's what I like."

"Well, father, Mr. Shank has not as yet Shank had a fearful quarrel, which result- asked me to be his wife." ed in Boon's being forbidden the house - "He hain't, and been going with you for now. Weston, the great failure, who has 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.

While conversing with Maggie, he heard nearly a year, wastin' time, and using up ther father's step upon the porch. He ran the county. Orders by mail promptly filled. All letters should be addressed. All letters should be addressed. The main t, and been going with you for nearly a year, wastin' time, and using up ther father's step upon the porch. He ran the more uncompleted in a year, wastin' time, and using up the stable wast than any the promptly filled. He shall ask you," yelled the old man "I'll see if he don't.—
Now go to bed, and be sure of this one for the promptly filled. The main t, and been going with you for nearly a year, wastin' time, and using up man living, came here to walk 115 miles within 24 hours, which, for a wonder, he accomplished. The main t, and been going with you for nearly a year, wastin' time, and using up man living, came here to walk 115 miles within 24 hours, which, for a wonder, he accomplished. The main t, and been going with you for nearly a year, wastin' time, and using up man living, came here to walk 115 miles within 24 hours, which, for a wonder, he accomplished. The more uncomplished. Now go to bed, and be sure of this one promptly the promptly filled. All letters should be addressed to the more uncomplete the more uncomplete the more uncomplete the more uncomplete to accomplish more feats than any man living, came here to walk 115 miles within 24 hours, which, for a wonder, he accomplished. The more uncomplete the more uncomplete the more uncomplete to accomplish more feats than any man living, came here to walk 115 miles within 24 hours, which, for a wonder, he accomplished. The more uncomplete the more uncomplete the more uncomplete to accomplish more feats than any man living, came here to walk 115 miles the more uncomplete to accomplish more feats than any man living, came here to walk 115 miles to acc from the ground, the night was one of Egyptian darkness, he made his egress, he comes."

town go to sed, and to sale of this one velopment has spread to the upper classes. Young James Gordon Bennett, the propriefirst hanging by both hands for a moment, Farmer Hay closed the windows, and tor of the Herald, always fond of muscu- for Chroms and other Pictures.

"I'll give her a little prod with my fin- fellow." ger, when she will spring down, causing Maggie to look this way." No quicker thought than done, but the cat did not spring down, but, mistaking his finger for a mouse, struck it with such force that the next moment Boon was a rod from the house, sucking his finger as if it were a stick of candy. Maggie heard the rumpus and came to the window. Boon was greatly interested as to farmer Hay's whereabouts, and his first inquiry caused Maggie to inform him that

a broken glass.

his wanderings and entered the house. He lous chemical fiend discovered that the kept casting dark glances at the cat; the properties of butter did not differ, except latter eyed him, until it would be difficult to say which looked the more revengeful. It was not long until Mr. wretch goes to work and finds out the chem-Shank heard the old farmer calling to ical atrocities that gives the flavor to buthis horses. He waited until he heard ter, and proceeds to make a butter which sofa. Maggie furnished him with supper, and music, which consumed an hour.— tallow and refines it, then he adds these other ingredients and works them all to-Boon began to feel awful tired, crouched gether, and the result is a compound which down behind the sofa in a little corner, on his hands and knees, first raising one knee,

"Yes, but it is growing late."

"Never mind that, you can take your rest in the morning' Then the old farmer asked her all the questions he could think of, which consumed much time. Boon began to feel discouraged, and thought of praying for deliverance, believing he was in a worse fix than ever Daniel was in the lions' den, for, no doubt, he had a comfortable seat, and the beasts could not harm him, but lieving "she would be greatly pleased to this old tiger was ready at any moment, should he stir, to pounce upon him. "See here, my daughter, I want to know

Pedestrianism is the rage here just they will stay down.

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