The Huntingdon Journal.

VOL. 49. HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 5, 1874. NO. 30.

The Huntingdon Journal.

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

Office in new JOURNAL *Building, Fifth Street.*

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	31 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.

S. T. BROWN. J. M. BAILEY.

BROWN & BAILEY, Attorneys-at-Law, Office 2d door east of First National Bank. Prompt personal attention will be given to all legal business entrusted to their care, and to the collection and remittance of claims. Jan.7,71.

DR. H. W. BUCHANAN, DENTIST, No. 228 Hill Street, HUNTINGDON, PA. July 3, '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, three 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 one door East of R. M. Speer's office. [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.

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.

JACKSON HOUSE.

FOUR DOORS EAST OF THE UNION DEPOT,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

A. B. ZEIGLER, Prop.

Nov12,'73–6m.

MORRISON HOUSE,

OPPOSITE PENNSYLVANIA R. R. DEPOT

HUNTINGDON, PA.

J. H. CLOVER, Prop.

April 5, 1871–1y.

Miscellaneous.

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

HOFFMAN & SKEESE, Manufacturers of all kinds 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. [jan.15,'73y

WM. WILLIAMS, MANUFACTURER OF MARBLE MANTLES, MONUMENTS. HEADSTONES, &C., HUNTINGDON, PA. PLASTER PARIS CORNICES, MOULDINGS. &C ALSO SLATE MANTLES FURNISHED TO ORDER. Jan. 4, '71.

GO TO THE JOURNAL OFFICE for all kinds of printing.

FOR ALL KINDS OF PRINTING, GO TO THE JOURNAL OFFICE

Court Affairs.

PROCLAMATION—Whereas, by a precept to me directed, dated at Huntingdon, the 15th day of May, A. D., 1874, 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 10th day) of August, 1874, 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 15th day of July in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four 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 15th day of May, A. D., 1874, I am commanded to make public proclamation throughout my whole balliwick, that a Court of Common Pleas will be held at the Court House, in the borough of Huntingdon, on the 3d Monday, (and 17th day,) of August, A. D., 1874, for the trial of all issue 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 15th day of July in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four and the 97th year of American Independence.

AMON HOUCK, SHERIFF.

LIST OF GRAND JURORS

For a Court of Quarter Sessions to be held at the Court House in Huntingdon, in and for the county of Huntingdon, Pa., the second Monday (and 10th day,) of August, A. D., 1874;

John S. Gebrett, tinner, Cassville.
William Madden, justice of the peace, Springfield.
Thomas B. Cromwell, farmer, Springfield.
Henry Cornpropst, farmer, Barree.
Samuel Hatfield, iron master, Porter.
Nicholas Isenberg, auctioneer, Alexandria.
William Bathurst, teamster, Huntingdon.
James Harper, farmer, Dublin.
William E. Corbin, farmer, Juniata.
Robert Given, farmer, Walker.
Bennet Wakefield, farmer, Brady.
John A. Nash, printer, Huntingdon.
Levi Wright, farmer, Union.
James Horning, farmer, West.
Ephraim Yingling, farmer, Tod.
John Ronan, miner, Carbon.
Thomas Shultz, farmer, Morris.
Richard Bryan, gent, Huntingdon.
Lee T. Wilson, gent, Huntingdon.
Jacob Goodman, farmer, Brady.
W. H. Miller, merchant, Coalmonia.
A. P. Isenberg, weighmaster, Carbon.
James A. Brown, merchant, Huntingdon.
Philip Locke, farmer, Springfield.
SAMUEL BROOKS, GEO. W JOHNSTON, } Jury Commr's.

LIST OF TRAVERSE JURORS

For a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Huntingdon, in and for the county of Huntingdon, Pa.: the second Monday (and 10th day) of August, A. D., 1874,

James Huey, farmer, Brady.
James Myton, farmer, West.
Porter Zentmyer, (moved out of Co.) W. Mark.
George Freidley, butcher, Huntingdon.
Carmon T. Green, butcher, Barree.
William Moore, farmer, West.
Michael J. Martin, farmer, Tod.
Cunningham Martin, farmer, Walker.
Robert Cummins, farmer, Jackson.
Robert S. Henderson, teacher, Mapleton.
Robert Fleming, farmer, Jackson.
E. J. Neff, farmer, Warriorsmark.
Wilson Weaver, farmer, Hopewell.
George P. Wakefield, farmer, Shirley.
Joseph Grove, farmer, Cromwell.
Isaac McClain, farmer, Tod.
Christian Gansimore, farmer, Warriorsmark.
D. P. Hawker, potter, Shirley.
John M. Johnson, farmer, Barree.
John Price, laborer, Mapleton.
Joseph Iogan, farmer, Juniata.
Nelson Tace, farmer, Jackson.
Robert Fleming, farmer, Dublin.
Jackson Barry, forgeman, Franklin.
Rudolphus Ferrer, conductor, Huntingdon.
D. L. Smith, farmer, Union.
N. McDivitt, farmer, Oneida.
H. B. Grove, farmer, Penn.
Austin Greene, farmer, Cassville.
G. W. Cohael, farmer, Clay.
Graffus Miller, brewer, Huntingdon.
Samuel Foust, farmer, Henderson.
Richard Ashman, merchant, Three Springs.
Samuel Peightal, farmer, Walker.
Levi Pheasant, farmer, Union.
Samuel Rider, gent, Warriorsmark.
Jacob G. Hoover, farmer, Penn.
John Enyeart, farmer, Shirley.
H. B. Brumbaugh, editor, Penn.
David Cuninigham, laborer, Porter.
Jesse Goodman, carpenter, Huntingdon.
Jacob Little, dealer, Jackson.
J. C. Roddy, merchant, Shade Gap.
David Cisney, farmer, Dublin.
Elisha Shoemaker, farmer, Oneida.
James Zeigler, tinner, Shade Gap.
David Berkstresser, farmer, Shirley.
John J. Wigham, plasterer, Coalmont.
SAMUEL BROOKS, GEO. W. JOHNSTON, } Jury Comm'rs.

LIST OF TRAVERSE JURORS

For a Court of Common Pleas, to be held at Huntingdon, in and for the county of Huntingdon, Pa., the second Monday (and 17th day,) of August, A. D., 1874:

Frank D. Stearns, merchant, Mt. Union.
James Smiley, carpenter, Huntingdon.
J. Wesley Wright, farmer, Union.
Abraham Elias, farmer, Tod.
John B. Smith, farmer, Jackson.
William Fleck, farmer, Hopewell.
Abram Grubb, jr., farmer, Penn.
Ben. F. Foust, merchant, Brady.
Robert Huey, farmer, Jackson.
William Dickey, farmer, Jackson.
Joseph Parke, farmer, Cass.
Joseph Rupert, farmer, Brady.
Michael Ealy, farmer, Oneida.
George Patterson, farmer, Tell.
Samuel Sprankle, farmer, Morris.
William T. Pearson, inn-keeper, Broad Top.
James Harper, farmer, Cromwell.
P. P. Dewees, iron master, Cromwell.
J. A. J. Postlethwaite, carpenter, Mt. Union.
John R. McCartney, farmer, Henderson.
William Wilson, farmer, Tell.
Andrew B. Garner, farmer, Penn.
James McElroy, clerk, Porter.
Isaac Gorsnch, blacksmith, Brady.
James A. Gibson carpenter, Huntingdon.
John Oswalt, farmer, Juniata.
John A. Shultz, farmer, Henderson.
David Hileman, farmer, Morris.
Joseph Waight, farmer, Warriorsmark.
Johnston Archey, clerk, Franklin.
D. W. Womelsdorf, farmer, Juniata.
William Geisinger, farmer, Juniata.
Peter K. Hamish, farmer, Morris.
George B. Porter, farmer, West.
John R. Thompson, merchant, Warriorsmark.
Jesse Rutter, farmer, Springfield.
William Hoffman, carpenter, Huntingdon.
G. W. Shultz, farmer, Lincoln.
Joshua Gosneli, farmer, Cass.
Thomas Kelley, farmer, Cromwell.
George McAlevy, clerk, Jackson.
Thomas H. Adams, merchant, Mount Union.
Jacob F. Hoover, farmer, Penn.
Hugh Lindsey, printer, Huntingdon.
John M. Stoneroad, carpenter, Warrior's Mark.
John Hall, clerk (moved away,) Alexandria.
Samuel Isenberg, carpenter, Alexandria.
William Jackson, farmer, Jackson.
SAMUEL BROOKS, GEO. W. JOHNSON, } Jury Commr's.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given, to all persons interested, that the following named persons have settled their accounts in the Register's Office, at Huntingdon, and that the said accounts will be presented for confirmation and allowance, at an Orphans' Court, to be held at Huntingdon, in and for the county of Huntingdon, on Wednesday, the 12th day of August, next, (1874.) to wit:

1. First account of Lewis Bergans, Wm. Mundorff and Solomon Silknitter, Administrators of John Silknitter, deceased.
2. Account of Jacob Grossman, Administrator of John Grossman, deceased.
3. Account of James Magill, Executor of Wm. Magill, deceased.
4. Guardianship account of Wm. H. Spielman, Guardian of Martha Finley, minor child of John Finley, late of Dublin township, deceased.
5. Account of Christian Buck, Guardian of George Chronister, minor child of Moses Chronister, of Warriorsmark township, deceased.
6. Guardianship account of Thomas Montague, Guardian of Wm. Foreman, minor child of Nancy Foreman, late of Dublin township, deceased.
7. Final account of John Minick, Executor of Conrad Mathias, late of Dublin township, deceased.
8. Account of Thomas O. Milliken, Administrator of John Milliken, late of Barree township, deceased.
9. Account of Stewart Foster, Administrator of Rebecca J. Foster, late of West township, deceased.
10. Account of Samuel Peightal and Jas. Ward, Trustee to sell the real estate of John Peightal decrased.
11. Account of John Ross, Administrator of E. B. Blackwell, late of Petersburg borough, deceased.
12. Final account of Dr. John McCulloch, Administrator of Thomas McCulloch, deceased.
13. First and partial account of Dr. John McCulloch, Executor of James M. Stevens, deceased.
14. Account of Christian Buck, Guardian of Dorsey Chronister, minor child of Moses Chronister, deceased.
15. Account of Thomas S. Johnston, Administrator of Robert King, late of Huntingdon borough deceased.
16. Account of John A. Gayton and Henry C. Shaver, Trustee to sell the real estate of Henry Shaver, late of Shirley township, deceased.
17. Second Administration and Trust Account of Samuel T. Brown, Executor and Trustee under the will of David Snare, deceased.
18. Account of Abraham Myers, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Abraham Grubb, late of Penn township, deceased.

WM. E. LIGHTNER, Register.

REGISTER'S OFFICE, Huntingdon, July 15, '74 }

New 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 10, 1874, at 1 o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate, to wit:

☞ These sales will be called on Monday, the 10th day of August, at 1 o'clock, p. m., and adjourned over to Wednesday, (the 12th) at 1 p. m., at which time they will be kn cked down.

All that certain messuage and lot of ground, situate in West Huntingdon, now a part of the borough of Huntingdon, county of Huntingdon and State of Pennsylvania, fronting fifty feet on Mifflin street, and extending in depths at right angles to the same one hundred and fifty feet to a fifteen feet alley, being lot No. 319 in the plan of said town, having thereon erected a two-story dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of James A. Mitchell and Wm. E. Lightner, Guardians ad litem of the minor children of Louisa C. Mitchell, late wife of the said James A. Mitchell.

ALSO—All the defendants' right, title and interest in a certain frame dwelling house of two-stories having a front of 32 feet and a depth of 20 feet, and a two-story back building, 18 feet deep by 16 feet broad, situate upon a certain lot in the borough of Mt. Union, Huntingdon county, fronting 56 feet on Market street and running back at right angles toward Academia street 160 feet, being lot No. 137 in the recorded plan of the borough of Mt. Union, together with the ground covered by said building.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Oliver Seibert. Cloyd Seibert and Geo. Hallobough.

ALSO—All of defendant's right, title and interest in a certain lot of ground, situate in the western part of the borough of Huntingdon, Pa., fronting on Mifflin street 50 feet and running back at right angles 150 feet to an alley, joined on the south by lot of A. Dunsworth, on the north by lot of C. & H. Cavender, being lot No. 198 in the town plot of West Huntingdon, having thereon erected a two-story Frame Dwelling House, a two-story Frame Store House, and other improvements.

Also, All of defendant's right, title and interest in all that certain lot of ground, situate in West Huntingdon, in the borough of Huntingdon, on the north east corner of Penn and 14th streets, and fronting 50 feet on the said Penn street and running back at right angles therefrom, joined by lot of Henderson Hamilton on the north, and the said 14th street on the south, 150 feet to a fifteen feet alley, being lot No. 8 block 1 in the Wharton, Miller & Anderson addition to the said borough.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John L. Etter.

ALSO—All of defendant's right, title and interest in a certain tract of land, situate in the township of Warriorsmark, county of Huntingdon, Pa., bounded and described as follows: On the east by lands of George Minemire, on the west by lands of Henry N. Krider; on the north by lands of Elisha Houck, on the south by lands of G. & J. H. Shoenberger, containing 23 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a one and half story plank dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Isaac Ganoe.

ALSO—All of defendant's right, title and interest in that certain two-story frame dwelling house 14x18 feet and the lot or piece of ground and curtilage appurtenant to said building, situate in Wharton, Miller & Anderson's addition to West Huntingdon, being lot numbered seven in block twenty-one in the recorded plan of the borough of Huntingdon, fronting fifty feet on Oneida street and extending back one hundred and fifty feet to an alley.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Eve Ann Prough, owner and reputed owner and contractor.

ALSO—All of defendant's right, title and interest in and to all that certain tract of land situate in the township of Barree, county of Huntingdon, Pa., bounded and described as follows: beginning at a stone thence south 69 deg. east 274 perches to a post on the line Mrs. John C. Crownover, thence by same and land of John Hall south 323 perches to a post, thence by land of John Steel north 48 deg. west 220 perches to a post in the road leading from the Union School House to Crownovers's Mill, thence along the road and by land of David Grove north 46¼ deg. east 76 perches to a chestnut, thence by land of said David Grove north 44½ deg. west 43 8-10 perches to a stone, thence north 43 degs. east 28 perches to a post, thence north 37 degs. west 220 perches to beginning, containing 280 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two story dwelling house, a log barn and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in executiion, and to be sold as the property of Samuel Lewis.

ALSO—All of defendant's right, title and interest in a certain tract of land, situate in the township of Franklin, Huntingdon county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, beginning at a dead pine thence by lands of John Laporte south 25½ degs. east 69.97 perches to a post by white oak; thence by land of Samuel Wigton north 65 degs. east 45.80 perches to a stone heap; south 24½ degs. east 3.30 perches to a post; north 61 degs. 50.122 perches to a post; thence by lands of Wm. H. Lyon & Co. north 27½ degs. west 1.63 perches to a stone heap; north 6¾ degs. east 108.66 perches to a post by white oak; thence by lands of Samuel Wigton north 51 degs. west 64.54 perches to a stone heap, and thence by land of G. K. & J. H. Shoenberger south 62 degs. west 48.77 perches to a pine, and south 66½ degs. west 200 perches to the place of beginning, containing 100 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two-story log dwelling house, a barn and other improvements.

Also, all of defendant's right, title and interest in all that tract or parcel of woodland, situate in the township of Franklin, county of Huntingdon, Pa., bounded on the north-east by lands of George B. Porter, on the south-east by lands of Wm. M. Lyon & Co., on the south-west by lands of Samuel Wigton, and on the west by lands of G. K. & J. H. Shoenberger, containing 5 acres and 73 perches, more or less.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Gideon Wneeland.

ALSO—All of defendant's right, title and interest in a certain piece, parcel or tract of land, situate in Barree township, in the county of Huntingdon, bounded and described as follows to wit: beginning at a post, thence by land sold to William Oaks south thirty-seven and a half degrees, east thirty-four perches; thence by same south nine degrees, west thirty-six perches; thence by same south thirty-seven degrees, east one hundred and forty-five perches to a stump; thence north fifty-three degrees, east one hundred and twenty perches to a post; thence thirty-six degrees, east one hundred and fifty-seven perches to a dogwood; thence by lands of Massey, north fifty-eight degrees, west one hundred and fifty perches; thence north — degrees, east forty-two perches to a post; thence north forty-two degrees, west thirty-nine perches; thence by lands late of Thomas Wilson, south fifty-one and a half degrees, west one hundred and ten perches to a post; thence south five degrees, west thirteen perches to a white oak; thence — fifty and one fourth degrees, west eighty-two perches; thence south twenty degrees, west fourteen perches to the place of beginning, containing three hundred and ten acres.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Joseph B. Erb.

ALSO—All of defendant's right, title and interest in a certain building located on a lot of ground, situate in Mount Union, Pa., on south side of Shirley street, being lot No. 13, joined on the east by property of Rev. Smith, on the west by property of Peter Shaver, fronting on Shirley street on the north and extending back to an alley on the south, the ground covered by said building and so much other ground immediately adjacent thereto and belonging to the above named John Coulter as may be necessary for the ordinary and useful purposes of the same.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of John Coulter, owner or reputed owner.

ALSO—All of defendants' right, title and interest in that two-story brick building, 20 feet front by 52 feet 6 inches back and the lot of ground and curtalage appurtenant to said building, fronting fifty feet on Mifflin street and extending back at right angles thereto one hundred and fifty feet to an alley, and being lot numbered one hundred and fourteen in the recorded plan of West Huntingdon.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Harmon V. Tomlinson and A. R. Tomlinson, owners or reputed owners and contractors.

☞ 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.

July22,1874.

TRIAL LIST FOR AUGUST TERM 1874.

FIRST WEEK.

John McComb vs. William Long.

SECOND WEEK.

John McComb vs. Penna Railroad Company.
Thomas Cromwell vs. Thomas Wilson.
Edmund Trimbath vs. E. A. Green & Co.
Hon. John Scott, for use, vs. Stewart Foster.
Adam Heeter, et al, vs. Samuel L. Glasgow, and Harriet his wife.

T. W. MYTON, Prothonotary.

July15,1874.

MEMORANDUMS, PASS BOOKS, and a thousand and one other useful articles, for sale at the *Journal Blank Book and Stationery Store.*

The Muses' Bower.

The Newspaper Man.

Little they know, or even think
Of the work there is in shedding ink
By the busy wielders of pencil and pen—
Generally known as newspaper men—
"Jottings," "In General," "Spice of Life,"
"Variations," and rumors rife,
"Saturday Notes" and Sunday news,
"All Sorts of Paragraphs," to amuse,
Market reports and marine disasters,
Puffs of pills and plasters;
Now at a theatre in white cravat,
Claw-hammer coat and open hat;
Then to the prize ring where you write
Sickening details of a bloody fight—
Back to the city, just in time
To report the sermon of some divine;
Steamboat collision, smash-up of trains,
Election returns to bother your brains;
Agents dramatic, with long-winded story,
To write up his star to theatrical glory.
Deaths and marriages, murders, rows,
Balls and parties, minstrel shows,
Stock speculations, bubbles of air,
Tossed about by bull and bear;
Praising the limb in the dancer's pose,
And next the calves in the cattle shows;
Pencil in hand at the racing course,
Taking the time of a trotting horse;
Jotting down each stroke and catch
Made in a famous base-ball match;
Now of a street row taking a note—
And then of a row in a college boat,
These are a few of the many things
At which the tireless pencil swings.

The Story-Teller.

LITTLE RUTH.

I know I was a selfish old idiot, now, when I look around me and see the mercies given me in my helpless old age, feel the warm love around me on all sides, and realize the desolation my own hand reached forth to grasp, but I was blind to the future in those days when I so nearly wrecked all its happiness.

This was how it happened! After Martha died—my wife, I mean, with whom forty happy years of my life were spent—and all my children were dead or married, excepting Ruth, there fell upon me the heavy misfortune that chained me to this chair, or my bed, for fifteen years.

I had been a hard-working man all my life—a wheelwright by trade—with a large family to rear, to clothe, to feed, to educate, and, ah me! one by one to bury in the old churchyard, till only Mary, James, and Ruth, our baby, were left to me.—Mary married and went with her husband to the far West. James took his small fortune of a few hard-earned dollars and left us for the golden land of promise, California. Then the angel of death came for Martha, and only six months later, I was stricken helpless with paralysis.

I am reconciled now to my hard fate and can sit here happily, glad that my eyesight is still good, my right hand free, that I have learned in my old age to love books, to enjoy reading and even writing, as I never did in the hard-working days of my youth. But in those first months of helplessness, when even to toss and turn in my nervous torture was denied me, my sufferings were simply horrible. No agony of pain, no torture of flesh or bone, could equal the dreadful pressure upon my strong limbs, that held me motionless, in spite of my efforts to move them one little inch, I have fainted with the frightful efforts I have made just to lift once the feet that had carried me miles in a day with unwearied ease.

But even in that time of rebellious murmuring, of bitterest repining, there was some consolation. First, there was the house and five acres of land, my very own, free from debt or mortgage, and a small sum in the bank the interest of which lifted us above actual want. Then I had Ruth.

She was just twenty when her mother died, and others beside her father thought her face the fairest one for miles around. She had the bluest eyes, like little patches of summer sky, and hair that was the color of corn silk, and nestled in little baby curls all over her head—rebellious hair, that would never lie straight under any coaxing, but kinked up in tangles that were full of sunlight. Her skin was white as milk, with cheeks like the heart of a blush rose, and her smile showed the prettiest rows of pearly teeth I ever saw. She coaxed me from my wicked repinings by coming to me for directions, making me feel that my head was still needed to direct the work, though my feet would never more carry me over the door sill. Then she fitted up for me a large back room that overlooked most of the farm, and had Silas, our head man, lift me up every morning, and put me in a deep cushioned chair by the window, where I could see the barn, the poultry-yard, the well and the fields of waving corn and wheat. She made me feel myself of importance by giving me thus the master-eye over my own little domain, and she brought up her own meals to eat with me in the room where my infirmity held me a prisoner.

You must understand what Ruth was to me, or you will never understand the simple story I have set myself to telling you. She taught me to use my right hand without my left, and if you want to appreciate the difficulty, tie your left arm down for one single hour, and try how often it will unconsciously strain at the cords.—She brought me books from the village library, and opened to my old eyes and brain a field of pleasure never before explored. I had read my bible and the newspaper all my life; but I never knew even the names of books, now my great treasures, till Ruth thought "reading would be company" for me. Little Ruth, even she does not know the world she peopled for me in her loving care for my loneliness

When she was busy at her house-work, her baking, her washing and her ironing, she left all the doors standing open, that I might still hear her cheery voice as she sang or talked to me. Then, when all her work was done, she would put a clean white apron over her black dress, and sit close beside me, stitching busily on the household linen, while I read aloud whatever had most pleased my morning studies.

She had devised little dainty dishes to tempt me to eat; she put saucers of flowers on the table that I might cheat myself into fancying I was out-doors, as their perfume crept out on the air; she nursed me, petted me, loved me, till even my misfortunes seemed blessings drawing us so near together.

And when she was all the world to me, all that saved me from misery, John Hays asked me to give him my Ruth for his wife. I could have struck him dead when he stood before me, a young giant in strength, with his handsome, sunburnt face glowing with health, and wanted to take away my one blessing, my only home-child.

"I will be a true son to you, Mr. Martin," he said earnestly. "I will never take Ruth from here; but let me come and share her life, and lift some of the burdens from her shoulders."

I laughed bitterly. I knew well what such sharing would be when Ruth had a husband, and perhaps children, to take her time and her love from me. But I was not harsh. I did not turn this suitor from my house, and bid him never speak to Ruth again, much as I longed to do it. I worked more cautiously. I let him go from me to Ruth; and when he left her, she came to me, all rosy blushes, to tell me, with drooping lids and moist eyes, of her new happiness. I worked upon her love and her sense of duty till she believed herself a monster of ungrateful wickedness to think of leaving me or taking any divided duty upon her hands.

I wept, asking her if she could face her dead mother after deserting her helpless father. I pointed out to her the unceasing round of wifely duty that would keep her from my side, and proved to her that the duties of a child and wife must clash, if undertaken under such circumstances as were proposed.

The loving, tender heart yielded to me, and John was tearfully dismissed.—Through the warm autumn months, when the corn ripened and was garnered—when our crops were blessed, and the little bank fund was increased by the price of the farm produce—Ruth grew very quiet and subdued. She was not sad, having always a cheerful word and a pleasant smile for me; but the pretty rosy tint left her face and her round cheeks, and I no longer heard her singing at her work. When I read the best passages in my books to her, I would see her eyes fixed dreamily on some far-away thought, her work lying idle, till she awoke with a start at my fretful questions.

For I grew fretful and trying in those days. I wanted her to give up woman's dearest hopes and sweet affections, and be the same sunshiny Ruth she was before my hand tore away her love-dreams. I wanted her to put away all the loving, tender ties of wifehood and motherhood, and pass her life in devotion at the arm chair of a paralyzed old man. And when she complied, with gentle, touching submission, then I wanted her to be the bright happy girl who had resigned nothing, and who could nurse sweet, girlish fancies, with John for a hero. An unreasonable old tyrant, wasn't I?

The winter came in early that year, and before Christmas everything was frozen up tight, and the cold was intense. We piled up coal in the stoves, listed doors and windows—that is, Ruth did the work, and I enjoyed the result; but there came one cold day—one Friday—when it seemed no coals, no listing could conquer the cold.—Children froze on their way to school that day, and were found stiff and stark, leaning against the fences. Ask anybody in Maine, if they remember that black Friday, and see if some mothers eyes will not fill with tears as they think of the little scarlet-hooded figures brought to their doors, white and rigid, that had lifted rosy, round cheeks for a kiss only a few short hours before.

On this cold Friday, Ruth hurried through her work in the morning, making my room the warmest place in the house, covering my arm-chair with soft wollens, and moving it near the stove. I would have it face the window, for my glimpse of out-door life was too precious to resign, but I was not, as usual, near it, for Ruth said there might be a draught.

When all was done in-doors, I saw, from my chair, Ruth, with a scarlet cloak and hood thrown over her, going to the well with an empty bucket. She stepped along quickly over the hard frozen ground, and I was admiring the trim little feet, and the dainty figure, when I saw her slide to the two steps that were above the well-walls and fall. She had slipped, and she lay doubled up between the two wooden steps and the rough side of the well, as if she could not rise. Two or three times her hands clutched the lower step, and she raised herself halfway up, only to fall back again, as if her limbs would not support her.

And I could only look on, powerless to move to aid her. Oh, the agony of it!—To know she was hurt, unable to rise, and I helpless as a log. I screamed and called for help. Silas was somewhere, I could not tell where, and I called loudly for him I could see, after a time, that Ruth, after her frantic struggles, was growing drowsy with the death-sleep of cold. The scarlet hood drooped more and more, till it rested against the well-side, and the blue-veined lids closed over her eyes. The sight called from me such a cry of agony as I thought must be heard for miles.

It was heard. A moment later, John Hays, panting and eager-eyed, burst open my door.

"What is it?" he cried, "I heard you calling on the road!"

"Ruth—Ruth!" I screamed. "She is freezing to death by the well!"

He stopped to hear no more. Out upon the hard, slippery ground, down the steps with swift, rapid strides, and then I saw him stoop and lift the scarlet-cloaked figure in his strong arms, and come swiftly back, bending his face down over the senseless one on his arm, while hot tears rained down his brown cheeks. He put her on a lounge near my chair, and then dashed out for snow.

"Rub her—rub her!" he said. "I am going for a doctor and my mother!"

Before it seemed possible he could have crossed the lots to his home, his mother was with me, and lifted Ruth away from the fire to the bed. The doctor came, and the two worked till my heart sank with utter hopelessness, before the blue eyes opened again, or the breath fluttered through the pale lips.

But it did at last, and John joined me in a fervent "Thank God!"

But Ruth had broken her leg, and we knew she must lie helpless for many weeks before she could be our active bright girl again. It was an appalling truth for me to face, but she was not dead, not lying, frozen against the rough, well-curb, and I could not but feel thankfulness far, far above the pain of knowing her suffering. I was trying to settle it all in my mind; to understand the doctor's words, while Mrs. Hays and the doctor lifted Ruth to her own room, that opened into mine. They were away a long time, and John sat beside me holding my hand in his, and confronting me as if I had not taken the very hope of his life from him.

"Don't grieve so!" he said gently. "She will live!"

"Thanks to you!" I said. "Oh, John, if she gets well, she is yours. Give her your strong arm for life, John, instead of my helplessness, I see to-day where my selfish love has nearly cost her her life!"

"Do you mean that?" John asked, with a little trembling in his voice; "do you really mean that?"

"I do, indeed. Let me stay here, John. I will not be a burden on your purse, for the house and farm, and all I have saved, are Ruth's, but let her give me what time and love she can spare from you."

"Gladly," he answered; but we will not wait till she is well, Mr. Martin. Let me have Ruth for my wife now, to-day!"

"With a broken leg, sick, helpless."

"Does she not need me the more? Give her to me now."

But he had to wait till the banns were called in church three times, though he came to us that day, caring for me with the tenderness of a son, while his mother nursed Ruth. They were alone together as we were, and they had shut up the house, and come to live with us, never to leave again. For, one morning, propped up with pillows, Ruth was dressed in white by Mrs. Hays, and we had a wedding in the little room. My chair was moved in, and the neighbors came from far and near to hear the solemn words that made John and Ruth man and wife.

And happiness has shed its true light upon our home ever since.

Reading for the Million.

Notes of Travel.

MR. EDITOR:—Having to remain in San Francisco for a week, waiting for the steamer that is to carry us still on, though not west, for we have already reached the western limit, or "jumping off place," we will endeavor to give you some idea of this Queen City. It is situated on the north end of the southern peninsula, which, with the northern one, separates the waters of San Francisco Bay from those of the Pacific Ocean. The city contains one hundred and eighty thousand inhabitants, is well built and regularly laid out north of Market street. Looking from the bay, the city presents a broken appearance, owing to a portion being built on the hills, which attain quite a respectable altitude. From the top of these hills quite a fine view of the city can be obtained. A larger portion of the city is built on land made by filling out into the bay. Where the large warehouses now stand ships of the heaviest tonnage could ride in safely but a few years ago. Among the first things noticeable by an eastern person here is the lowness of the houses, few obtaining more than four stories, and built so strong looking, so much iron used in the walls of the brick that we are led to inquire why it is, when we are reminded that the portion of the earth that San Francisco is built on is frequently visited by earthquakes. A large hotel that is being built here now has a base wall of twelve feet in