

The Huntingdon Journal.

VOL. 50.

HUNTINGDON, PA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 6, 1875.

NO. 1.

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 45 cts per copy within the year.

No paper discontinued, unless at the option of the publisher, 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 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:

1 line	3 00	1 50	1 00	1 00	1 00	1 00	1 00	1 00	1 00
2 "	5 00	2 50	2 00	2 00	2 00	2 00	2 00	2 00	2 00
3 "	7 00	3 50	3 00	3 00	3 00	3 00	3 00	3 00	3 00
4 "	9 00	4 50	4 00	4 00	4 00	4 00	4 00	4 00	4 00
5 "	11 00	5 50	5 00	5 00	5 00	5 00	5 00	5 00	5 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 75 CENTS per line.

Legal and other notices will be charged to the party having them inserted, at the rate of 50 CENTS per line for each and every insertion. Advertising Agents must find their commission outside of these figures.

All advertising notices are due one week collectible when the advertisement is once inserted. JOB PRINTING, of every kind, in Plain and Fancy Colors, done with neatness and dispatch. Also, all kinds of book-binding, and 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.

B. T. BROWN, J. M. BAILEY,
BROWN & BAILEY, Attorneys-at-Law,
Office 2d door east of Fifth 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, 75.

D. R. H. W. BUCHANAN,
DENTIST,
No. 225 Hill Street, HUNTINGDON, PA.
July 3, 75.

C. CALDWELL, Attorney-at-Law,
No. 111, 3d Street, Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson.
[Jan. 7, 75.]

D. R. A. B. BRUMBAUGH, offers his professional services to the community.
Office, No. 225 Washington street, one door east of the Catholic Parsonage.
[Jan. 4, 75.]

E. J. GREENE, Dentist, Office removed to Leister's new building, Hill Street, Huntingdon.
[Jan. 7, 75.]

E. FLEMING, Attorney-at-Law,
Huntingdon, Pa., office 210 Penn street, nearly opposite First National Bank. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.
Aug. 74, 75.

GEORGE D. BALLANTYNE, M. D., of Pittsburg, graduate of Bellevue Hospital Medical College, offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office 927 Washington street, West Huntingdon.
July 24, 75.

G. L. ROBB, Dentist, office in S. T. B. B. new building, No. 329, Hill St., Huntingdon, Pa.
[Jan. 7, 75.]

H. C. MADDEN, Attorney-at-Law,
Office, No. 111, Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa.
[Jan. 19, 75.]

L. S. GEISSINGER, Attorney-at-Law,
Huntingdon, Pa., Office one door East of R. M. Spear's office.
[Feb. 3, 75.]

J. FRANKLIN SHOCK, Attorney-at-Law,
Huntingdon, Pa., Office 225 Hill Street, corner of Court House Square.
[Dec. 4, 74]

J. SYLVANUS BLAIR, Attorney-at-Law,
Huntingdon, Pa., Office, Hill Street, two doors west of Smith.
[Jan. 4, 75.]

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 the JOURNAL Building, [Feb. 1, 75.]

J. W. MATTERN, Attorney-at-Law,
and General Claims 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, 75.]

K. ADLER LUYELL, J. HALL MESSER,
LOWELL & 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 ability and dispatch.
[Nov. 6, 74]

R. A. ORBISON, Attorney-at-Law,
Palatka Station, Office, 321 Hill Street, Huntingdon, Pa.
[May 31, 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. 224, Hill Street.
[Jan. 19, 75.]

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

Miscellaneous.
H. ROBLEY, Merchant Tailor, No. 312 Millin street, West Huntingdon, Pa., respectfully solicits a share of public patronage from town and country.
[Oct. 16, 72.]

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

100,000
ENVELOPES
JUST RECEIVED
AT JOURNAL STATIONERY STORE.

Also,
BLANK BOOKS, all kinds,
ENVELOPES, every description.

Call and examine our stock of goods before purchasing elsewhere.

Printing.

TO ADVERTISERS:

The HUNTINGDON JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING

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

Office in new JOURNAL Building Fifth St HUNTINGDON, PA.

THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM IN CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA.

CIRCULATION 1800.

HOME AND FOREIGN ADVERTISEMENTS INSERTED ON REASONABLE TERMS.

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\$2.00 per annum in advance. \$2.50 within six months. \$3.00 if not paid within the year.

ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK DONE WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH.

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.

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 a writ of F. F. Vend. Ex. and Let. Fa. to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the Court House, in Huntingdon, on MONDAY, January 11, 1875, at 10 o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate, to wit:

All that certain two-story log frame dwelling house, twenty-two feet and ten inches long, twenty feet wide, located on a lot or part of a lot of ground fronting twenty-five feet on 10th street in the borough of Huntingdon, Pa., and extending back a right angle thereto one hundred feet, bounded on the west by Samuel Heck, on the north by lot of James Fort, and on the east by E. McMartin's place, lot No. 105, in said borough together with the ground covered by said building, and the lot or piece of ground adjacent and appurtenant, building or belonging thereto.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of John Severin, swezer, rejected owner and contractor.

ALSO—All of defendant's right, title and interest in all that certain tract of land, situated in the township of Henderson, county of Huntingdon, bounded as follows: on the north by lands of William Davis and Joseph E. Garner, on the south by lands of Peter Swopes, on the east by lands of James Hutcheon, and on the west by lands of John Hutcheon, containing 36 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a log dwelling house, partly weatherboard, a log barn and other improvements.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of David A. Thompson.

ALSO—All of defendant's right, title and interest in all that certain tract of land, situated in the township of Henderson, county of Huntingdon, bounded and described as follows: on the north by lands of William Davis and Joseph E. Garner, on the east by lands of James Hutcheon, on the west by other lands of the defendant, containing 40 acres, more or less.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of David A. Thompson.

ALSO—All of defendant's right, title and interest in all that certain message or tract of land, situated in the township of Dublin, county of Huntingdon, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, viz: on the north by lands of John James and James Kelly, on the east and south by lands of Hugh H. Swopes, on the west by lands of James Kelly, on the west by lands of James Kelly, containing one hundred and fifty acres, more or less, and being the same more or less, partly cleared and having thereon erected a dwelling house and a barn.

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

ALSO—All of defendant's right, title and interest in all that certain tract of land, situated in Jackson township, Huntingdon county, Pa., bounded as follows: beginning at a black oak, thence north fifty-six and one half degrees, east fifty-two perches to a rock outcrop, thence north thirty-two degrees, east one hundred and seventy perches to a stone; thence north fifty-three and one half degrees, east fifty-two perches to a stone; thence north thirty-eight degrees, east seventy perches to a stone; thence south thirty-three and one half degrees, east thirty-three perches to the place of beginning, containing ninety-three acres and one hundred and thirty-two perches, having thereon erected a dwelling house, log barn and other improvements.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Jacob F. Little.

ALSO—All that certain farm and plantation situated in West Virginia, Huntingdon county, bounded on the north by land of George Winton's heirs; on the east by lands of Martin Walker; on the south by lands of Andrew Smith and Peter Shoenberger; on the west by land of Josiah Cunningham, containing about two hundred and twenty acres, more or less, together with all and singular, the buildings, improvements, woods, ways, rights, liberties, privileges, hereditaments and appurtenances to the same belonging or in any wise appertaining; and the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Stewart Foster.

ALSO—All of defendant's right, title and interest in all that certain lot of ground situated in the borough of Union, Huntingdon county, Pa., fronting 25 feet on Shibley street and extending in depth at right angles thereof 80 feet, being lot No. 1 in the 1st block of said borough.

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

Bidders will take notice that 20 per cent. of the purchase money must be paid when the property is knocked down, and the balance in full when the same is delivered to the Sheriff.

REGISTRAR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given, to all persons interested, that the following named persons have settled their accounts in the Registrar's Office, at Huntingdon, and that the said accounts will be presented for record and allowance at the office of the Registrar, on Monday, the 14th day of January, 1875, at 10 o'clock, a. m., at the office of the Registrar, at the following places, to wit:

1. Account of Michael Crawford, Administrator of the estate of George E. Booher, late of the borough of Alexandria, Huntingdon county, Pa., deceased.
2. First and final account of Adam Fouse, Guardian of Amanda Kriger, one of the children and wife of Henry Kriger, deceased, who has arrived at full age.
3. Final account of A. W. Swopes, Administrator of the estate of John C. Weston, late of Mifflin township, Huntingdon county, Pa., deceased, with Distribution annexed.
4. Account of John A. Weir, Executor of the last Will and Testament of J. R. Wagon, late of Huntingdon county, Pa., deceased.
5. Account of Robert Campbell, Guardian of the person of Samuel D. Wesley, minor child of George Wesley, late of Jackson township, Pa., deceased.
6. First and final account of Lewis Snyder, Administrator of the estate of Charles Wagon, late of West township, Pa., deceased, with Distribution annexed.
7. First and partial account of David Hare, Administrator of the estate of Jacob Baker, late of Alexandria township, Pa., deceased.
8. First and final account of V. B. Hirst, Administrator of the estate of Mary S. Hirst, late of Jackson township, Pa., deceased.
9. Account of John Gilford, Jr., Administrator of the estate of John Gilford, late of Shibley township, Pa., deceased.
10. Guardianship account of Peter K. Harsh, Guardian of Mary M. Oaks, minor daughter of Reuben W. Oaks, late of Barre township, Pa., deceased.
11. Final Administration account of Levi Devitt, Administrator of Christian Devitt, late of Brady township, Pa., deceased.
12. W. E. LIGHTNER, Registrar.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested in the goods and chattels set apart under the provisions of the Act of 14th of April, A. D. 1851, have been filed in the office of the Clerk of the Orphan's Court of Huntingdon county, and will be presented for approval by the Court, on Wednesday, January 14, 1875:

1. Inventory of the personal property of Thomas Irwin, late of Union township, Pa., deceased, as taken by his widow, Mary Irwin.
2. Inventory of the personal property of George W. Foss, late of Warren township, Pa., deceased, as taken by his widow, Elizabeth Foss.
3. Inventory of the personal property of James P. Ross, late of Warren township, Pa., deceased, as taken by his widow, Tabitha Ross.
4. W. E. LIGHTNER, Clerk of Orphan's Court.
5. T. W. MYTON, Register.

TRIAL LIST FOR JANUARY TERM 1875.

FIRST WEEK.
Elin H. Green vs. Ritter & Post, for use.
Philip Lank vs. Brice & Blair, et al.
Samuel R. Douglas vs. Thomas E. Glasgow.
Joseph Jones vs. August Kahler.
John Byers vs. D. P. Neely.

SECOND WEEK.
Dr. Henry Orsley vs. Stewart Foster.
Rockhill & Coal Co., vs. S. Samuel Bollinger.
Edwin Hahn vs. A. B. Shindeloff.
George Long vs. The township of Walker.
Thomas Eisel vs. S. L. Glasgow and wife.
F. J. Johnson, for use, vs. J. A. Hagerty, et al.
The borough of Huntingdon vs. J. W. Mattern.
Cyrus Jeffrey vs. John Dougherty, et al.
The borough of Huntingdon, vs. D. Caldwell, et al.
Martin Walker, vs. B. F. Wallace.
Henry S. Wood, vs. Jacob Stanley's Exr.
Dec. 16, 1874.

PLAIN PRINTING.
FANCY PRINTING.
GO TO THE JOURNAL OFFICE

The Muses' Tower.

Echoes.

Still the angle stars are shining,
Still the rippling waters flow,
That I heard so long ago,
Hark! the echoes murmur low,
Long ago!

Still the wood is dim and lonely,
Still the splashing fountains play,
But the past and all its beauty,
Whether has it fled away?
Hark! the mournful echoes say,
Fled away!

Still the bird of night complaineth,
(Now, indeed, her song is plain),
Visions of my happy hours,
Do I call and call in vain?
Hark! the echoes cry again,
All in vain!

Cesse, O echoes, mournful echoes!
Once I loved you, and you loved me;
Now my heart is sick and weary—
Days of old, a long farewell!
Hark! the echoes sad and dreary
Cry farewell, farewell!

The Story-Teller.

The Schoolmaster of Russian Bar.

"When is he expected?"

"He said he was coming in to-night's stage."

"He taught in Frisco, didn't he?"

"Yes; I guess he was in the department."

The doctor's wife was an authority on all matters in Russian Bar, and on this last sensation—the coming of a schoolmaster—she freely enlightened her neighbor, Mrs. Blunt, a plump widow, whose miner husband had died a few months before.

There was not much to gossip about in that quiet little village. The arrival and departure of the stage brought the people from their doors three times a week; and if a stranger was noticed, envoys were immediately dispatched to the hotel to learn his name and business, and the probable length of his stay. But now Russian Bar was to have a new schoolmaster, and the folks wondered much if he would have any trouble with Sam Seymour, the butcher's boy, or Ike Walker, an unruly spirit, who had knocked down and pummeled the last preceptor, who undertook to teach him school discipline. The trustees were powerless in these matters, and declared that if a schoolmaster was not able to "get away" with the boys in a square, stand up fight, he might as well pick up his traps and leave Russian Bar.

On the very evening of the expected arrival, Seymour and Walker, the leading spirits of the mischievous schoolboys, met in a pool, from which both were endeavoring to coax a few speckled trout for supper.

"Have you heard what the new chap is like, Sam?" said Ike, as he impaled a wriggling worm on his hook.

"No; have you?"

"Father told Jack the bar-keeper, that he was very young."

"And small?"

"Yes."

"Guess he won't stay long in town, Ike?"

"I guess not, Sam. School ain't good for us such fine weather as this."

The worthies sat and fished in silence for some time, and then Ike produced a bunch of cigarettes and passed them to his friend. At last, finding that the fish would not bite, they shouldered their poles and straggled up toward the village, passing for a moment to stone a Chinaman's rooster which had strayed too far from the protesting wash house.

Philip Houghton was a schoolmaster from necessity and not taste. Like many who have been educated as gentlemen, in the course of the world, that is, without the acquaintance with any special pursuit that might be turned to good account in the struggle for bread—he found himself adrift in California with nothing to fall back on. Seeing an advertisement in a city paper for a competent teacher to take charge of a school at Russian Bar, he answered it, and was accepted at a venture. Finding his former associates together—a pair of old fellows and a set of well-worn boxing gloves—Houghton was an accomplished boxer and fencer—he bought his ticket for Russian Bar.

He found the stage-driver a communicative, pleasant fellow, who, at his request, described the characteristics of his future home. Indeed, his description of the class of boys whom Houghton was to take charge of was not very encouraging.

"You'll find them a hard lot," said he, "and they're all on the muscle, too."

"What is about the weight of my oldest?"

"You see, if I have got to exercise some thing more than moral suasion, I want to get posted on the physique of my men."

"Well, Sam Seymour is about the strongest."

"And what is about the size of the rebellious Ike?"

"Well, I guess he tops you by half a head."

"Oh, I expect we'll get along well enough together," said Houghton; "and I suppose this is the first glimpse of Russian Bar," he added, as a turn in the road brought them in view of that picturesque village.

The stage bowed along the smooth road, and past the great white oak, under whose friendly branches the teamsters were accustomed to make their noontime halt.

"I'll set you down at the hotel," said the driver. "There's Perkins, the proprietor, that fat man smoking on the steps."

Houghton confessed to himself that the prospect before him was anything but a depressing one. He was not of a very combative nature, though he liked a little danger for the excitement; but a game of fist-fights with a dirty, mutinous boy, had neither glory nor honor for a man that had been one of the hardest hitters in his college.

The folks were all at their doors when the stage clattered up the single street, and the slender, good looking young man by the driver was measured and canvassed before that worthy had passed the mail to the doctor, who with his medical vocation, also found time to "run" the postoffice.

The doctor's wife was at her window, and after a long survey of the schoolmaster, hastened to communicate her opinions to Mrs. Blunt. Memorable Houghton washed off the red dust of the road, and took his seat at the supper table. The driver had introduced him to about a dozen of the leading citizens during the few minutes that intervened between their arrival and the evening meal.

"How do you like our town, Mr. Houghton?" asked the landlady graciously, as he helped his new guest out of his seat.

"Well, it seems a pretty place."

"When you get acquainted you'll find yourself pleasantly situated, but you'll have a hard time with the boys."

"So they tell me. Anyhow, I am not unprepared," said Houghton, cheerfully. After supper the landlady remarked confidentially to the doctor "that the young man had grit in him, and thought he'd be able to make the rifle with the boys."

When Houghton arose next morning and opened his window to the fresh breeze, odorous with the perfume of the climbing honeysuckles, he felt that, after all, a residence in a remote village, even with a parcel of rough boys to take care of, was preferable to the dusty, unfamiliar streets of San Francisco. He smiled as he unpacked his foils and boxing gloves—a little sadly, too, for they were linked with many pleasing associations of his undergraduate days.

"Well," he soliloquized, as he straightened his arm and looked at the slightly developed muscles, "I ought to be able to hold my own in a stand-up fight with these troublesome parcels of mine. This is my day of trial, however, and before noon we shall probably have had our bit out."

The schoolhouse, a raw, unfinished looking frame building, stood hard by the river, at about half a mile from the town, when Houghton opened the rickety wooden gate that led into the school lot. He found a group of some twenty boys already assembled. Among them were Sam Seymour and Ike Walker. The latter's sister, a pretty girl of sixteen, was leaning against the fence with a half dozen of her friends, for the Russian Bar schoolhouse was arranged for the accommodation of both sexes.

Houghton handed the key to the nearest boy, and asked him to open the door. With look at the others and a half grin on his face, he obeyed.

"Now boys, muster in," said Houghton, cheerfully.

They all passed in—Seymour and Walker last. The latter took a good look at the schoolmaster as he went by. When they were seated, Houghton stood at his desk and laid a heavy rule on the books before him.

"Now boys," he said, "I hope we shall get along pleasantly together. You treat me fairly and you shall have no reason to complain. I promise you. Silence and obedience is what I require, and a strict attention to the matter of our instruction."

Giving them a portion of the grammar to prepare for recitation, he walked quietly up and down the room, occasionally glancing at the windows, but appearing to keep no surveillance on the boys. Suddenly the creek of a match was heard, followed by a general trial. Houghton turned quickly from the window, and saw the blue smoke from a cigarette arising from before Seymour sat.

"What is your name, boy?" he asked in a stern tone.

"My name is Seymour," replied the minor, innocently.

"Are you smoking?"

"I guess so."

"Leave the room."

"I guess not."

There was a dead silence in the school room now, and Houghton felt that the hour of trial was at hand.

"Seymour," he said, very quietly.

"Come here."

Seymour, putting his hands in his pockets, sauntered from his desk, stood within a yard of the schoolmaster, and looked sneeringly in his face.

"Leave the room," said Houghton again, in a lower voice.

"No."

The little arm straight-lined like a flash of lightning, and the rebel measured his length on the floor, while the blood gushed from his nostrils. In a moment he sprang to his feet and rushed furiously at the schoolmaster, but went down again like a reed before that well-aimed blow. The second time he fell Houghton stooped down, and lifting him as if he had been a child, fairly flung him outside the door.

Seymour, confused and amazed, staggered down to the brook to wash his face and reflect on the force of that slight arm.

And Houghton, turning to the school without a word of comment on the scene, commenced the recitations. Walker was mum. Seymour's fate had appalled him, and the scholars of the school, who were unanimously commended the schoolmaster's pluck.

"I tell you what, boys," said Perkins to a crowd who were earnestly engaged at a game of old sledge in his bar-room, "that Houghton knows a thing or two about managing boys. He'll fix 'em off, or my name's not Perkins."

Houghton was not yet treated by the folks of Russian Bar, and he felt him to be a man of refinement, brought down in the world, but showing no offensive superiority in his intercourse with them. The doctor's wife pronounced him to be the best New Yorker she had ever met, and the gossip insinuated that Mrs. Blunt, the widow, was setting her cap for him.

Gippy Lane, the daughter of a leading man in Russian Bar, and made wealthy by a saw mill, which all day long groaned and screamed some distance down the river, did not express her opinion as to Houghton's merits, but in the summer evenings when the schoolmaster, rod in hand, wandered along the stream, and threw his line across the mill dam, Gippy was seldom far away. Lane, a bluff, old fellow, frequently asked Houghton to spend the evening with him, and tell him his adventures in early California to a patient listener, while Gippy dutifully mended her father's socks on the veranda.

Mrs. Lane, when Gippy was but a baby, was laid to rest in Lone Mountain, long before Lane ever thought of settling at Russian Bar. Seymour and Walker were the best and most industrious pupils the young master had, and were happy when accompanying him on his fishing excursions. In fact, all agreed in declaring that the educational department in the village was a thriving success.

One pleasant evening in June Gippy Lane, twirling her straw hat, thoughtfully picked her way across the broad fields that lay between her house and the mill. The stream was a winding one, and as she paced her way on the first stepping-stone, she saw a straw hat on the grass which she knew well.

"How is Miss Lane this evening?" said Houghton lazily from beneath a Magnolia bush, where he had been enjoying a book and a pipe.

"Well, thank you. How is Mr. Houghton?" replied Gippy shyly.

"Warm, but not uncomfortable. Are you going to the mill?"

"Yes, I have a letter that has just come for father?"

"May I accompany you?"

"Certainly, if you choose." Houghton put on his hat and helped Gippy across the brook.

"I had a letter from New York a few days ago," said he, after he had left the first bend of the river behind.

"A pleasant one?"

"Well, although in one sense it brought good news, still I can