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Jan.7,71.

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Civil, Hydraulic and Mining Engineers,
Surveys, Plans and estimates for the construction of Water Works, Railroads and Bridges,
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Parties contemplating work of the above nature
are requested to communicate with us. Office 269
Liberty Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. Feb.17-3mo.

E. J. GREENE, Dentist. Office re-J. GREENE, Dentist. omotion moved to Leister's new building, Hill stree [jan.4,71.

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

ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR, Cor. Smithfield Street and Eighth Avenue

Second Floor City Bank.

FRANKLIN SCHOCK, Attorney of at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Prompt attention given to all legal business. Office 229 Hill street FRANKLIN SCHOCK, Attorneycorner of Court House Square.

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

ed to with great care and promptness.
Office on Hill street. [ian.4.'71. S. GEISSINGER, Attorney-a

S. GEISSINGER, Attorney at Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office one doc East of R. M. Speer's office. [Feb.5-1 K. ALLEN LOVELL.

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 A. ORBISON, Attorney-at-Law,

A. ORBISON, Attorney-at-Law,
Patents Obtained, Office, 321 Hill street,
[may31,'71. S. E. FLEMING, Attorney-at-Law, nearly opposite First National Bank. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business. Aug.5,'74-6mos.

WILLIAM A. FLEMING, Attorneyat-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Special attention given to collections, and all other legal busines attended to with care and promptness. Office, No

Hotels.

MORRISON HOUSE,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

ROBLEY, Merchant Tailor, No. 813 Mifflin street, West Huntingdon, Pa., respectfully solicits a share of public patronage from town and country. [oct16,72.

WM. WILLIAMS,
MANUFACTURER OF HEADSTONES, &C., HUNTINGDON, PA PLASTER PARIS CORNICES.

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CONCERT TICKETS.

LEGAL BLANKS

POSTERS OF ANY SIZE

BALL TICKETS

SEGAR LABELS,

BILL HEADS,

Printing.

Will it pain me there forever, Will it leave me happy never,
This weary, weary, gnawing of the old dull pain?
Will the sweet yet bitter yearning, That at my heart is burning.

Throb on and on forever and forever be in vain?

O weary, weary longing!
O sad, sweet memories thronging
From the sunset lighted woodlands of the dear and holy past!
Oh hope and faith undying!
Shall I never cease from sighing? THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL Must my lot among the shadows forever

Shall I never see the glory
That the Christ-knight of my story
Sir Galahad, my hero, saw folded round his sleep?
The full, completed beauty
With which God gilds dull duty
For hearts that burn toward heaven from the
everlasting deep— EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING

"Until the Day Break."

From the conflict ceasing never, From the toil increasing ever? rom the hard and bitter battle with the cold and callous world?

Will the sky grow never clearer?

Will the hills draw never nearer

There the golden city glitters in its rainbow mists

impearled? Ah me, the golden city! Can God then have no pity? I have sought it with such yearning for so many

bitter years!
And yet, the hills' blue glimmer,
And the portal's golden shimmer
Fade ever with the evening and the dista

O weary, weary living!
O foemen unforgiving!
cnemies that meet me in the earth and in the air!
O flesh that clogs my yearning! O weakness aye returning! Will ye never cease to trouble? Will never spare?

Will my soul never grow purer? Will my hope be never surer? Will the mist-wreaths and the cliff-gates from my path be never rolled?

Shall I never, never gain it,
That last costatic minute,
When the journey's guerdon waits me behind those
hills of gold?

Alas! the clouds grow darker, And the hills loom ever starker, coss the leaden mist-screen of the heaven's dull and gray,
Thou must learn thy burden,
Thou must wait to win thy guerdon,
Until the day-break cometh and the shadows flee

The Story-Teller.

THE REWARD OF KINDNESS. Mrs. Gorham put down the letter she had been reading, and looking around the table at her blooming daughters and two tall, handsome sons, said in a doleful tone: "Your Aunt Sabina is coming to London, and has invited herself here without

ceremony.
"When?" asked Arabella, with an inonation of intense disgust. "She will arrive here this afternoon Wilbur, you will have to meet her." "Sorry, ma, but I have promised to

drive Miss Caldwell to the park. Fred can go." "Certainly, I will go," gravely replied Fred, though there was a hot flush on his forehead. "I am very fond of aunt." "Nonsense!" said his mother, "you have not seen her for fourteen years. I

ever went near that detestable after your father died." "Nevertheless, I have a vivid recollection of Aunt Sabina's kindness when we were there." A FIRST CLASS NEWSPAPER

"Dear me, Fred," drawled Lucilla, 'don't be sentimental. I wish the old thing would stay at home. I can't imagine what she is coming here for." "She is our father's sister," said Fred, "and I cannot find anything surprising \$2.00 per annum in advance. \$2.50 in her looking for a welcome amongst her brother's children."

Mrs. Gorham shrugged her shoulders. If she had spoken her thoughts, it would have been-"Fred is so odd! Just like his father." But she only said, "I may depend upon you, then, to meet your aunt, Fred ? I will see about her room." It was a source of great satisfaction to

Mrs. Gorham, that her children were all like herself, "true Greers every one of them, except Fred," she would say, congratulating herself that the plebian blood of "Gorham pere" was not transmitted in the features of her elder son, Wilbur, or any of the three girls. That Greer pride meant intense selfish-

ness, that Greer beauty was of cold, hard type, that Greer disposition was tyrannical and narrow-minded, did not trouble Mrs. Gorham. That the son who was "all Gorham" was proud to the core with the true pride that knows no false shame, that he was noble in disposition, handsome in a frank, manly type, generous and self-sacrificing, she could not appreciate. His LATEST AND MOST IMPROVED hands and feet were not so small as darling Wilbur's; he had no fashionable afmother thought him rough and coarse, and his sisters declared that Fred had no style at all. But outside of the home, where great show of wealth was made by many private economies, Fred was more would not go in the black leather trunk,

When he became a man, and knew that about it. on was made in soap-boiling, the fashion- woman welcome. Darling Wilable lady ignored entirely. bur had studied law, but his first client supported him, trusting his fascinations would touch the heart of some moneyed had won love for love. belle. Miss Caldwell was the present! hope. She was her own mistress, an or- went home, to the immense relief of the of committing such sins as murder and was only an additional charm to Mrs. Gorham, and Lucilla, Arabella and Cotion of "Cornelia Caldwell's queenly man-

Nobody suspected that Fred, blunt, after she was gone, and had his share of straight-forward Fred, hid one secret in the pleasure of hearing loving commendahis heart, confessed to no living being. And that secret was a love, pure and true, PAMPHLETS | for Cornelia Caldwell—a love that would | so much at home that Sabina wept some | things often interfere with our comfort cion of fortune-hunting—that only droop-ed and mourned, thinking of the heiress.

At four o'clock Fred was at the station sobbed. with a carriage, waiting for Aunt Sabina. What a little, old-fashioned figure she was, in her quaint black silk bonnet and to meet her.

She looked at the handsome face, and Our facilities for doing all kinds of Job caught a quick gasping breath.
"You must be one of John's boys," Printing superior to any other establishshe said. "How like you are to your ment in the county. Orders by mail promptly filled. All letters should be ad- father."

"I am Fred," he answered.

"She is waiting for you at home." The good old countrywoman had never her narrow coffin, and there is a busy.

her brother's house, and Fred certainly farm. confirmed her expectations. He found band-box, the great bulging cotton um-brella, and put them all in the carriage "Made his money, sir, without one smile of ridicule. He made his aunt go to the restaurant and refresh herself before starting on the latest source of income. "a fasture of his aunt go to the restaurant and refresh herself before starting on the latest source of income." The fasture of the latest source of income. The fasture of the latest source of income. home. He listened with respectful inter- of." est to all the mishaps of the long journey,

and sympathized with the-"Ruination of every mortal stitch I've got on, dear, in the dust and smoke." ish recollections of the tiny house and wide farm where Sabina lived.

"You see," she told him, "I made up my mind this year I would come to London once before I died. I've tried to come 'fore now, dear, but something or 'nuther allers hindered. Dear, dear! You're all grown up, I s'pose, and you was but a lot o' babies last time poor John brought you to see me."

four fashionably-dressed ladies gave her a strictly courteous greeting. But for the warm class of Erodic head. This is the gold of him which had not have the gold of him which had not have the gold

"Not one kiss," she thought, "and Fred each article.

of the servant girl, who was to wait upon his aunt, promising another if she was very attentive, and himself escorted the old lady to her room. It was not often rays over it, and lets her tears fall the young man's indignation found voice, acts of hard selfishness in the house of his mother, but he said some words that day that called a high to the checker it is though it grew hot over many shams and | go! that called a blush to the cheeks of the

worldly woman. It was not a very busy season, and, finding Sabina was likely to have a sorry time if left to the other members of the family, Fred asked for a holiday, and appointed himself the old lady's escort. He was too proud to care for the fact that the quaint little figure on his arm attracted many an amused glance; but gravely stood by while a new dress for Dolly, the dairymaid, and a "city neck-

tie" for Bob, the ploughman, were pur-He gave undivided attention to the more important selection of a new black silk for auntie herself; and pleasantly ac-cepted a blue silk neck scarf, with large red spots, that was presented to him, appreciating the love that prompted the gift, and mentally resolving to wear it

tlemen friends, they had thought, "The queer old party is some rich relation, Gornam is so very attentive," and had delighted Sabina by their deferential atten-

Once-Fred had not counted on thatin a picture gallery, Cornelia Caldwell sauntered in alone. She had heard of Sabina, in the disgusted comments of Lucilla, and knew she had no property but a "miserable farm;" but she greeted Fred with a smile far more cordial than she usually gave her admirers. A little lump came into Fred's throat. Then he gravely introduced the stately beauty in her rust-ling silk to the little old-fashioued figure on his arm. "My aunt, Miss Gorham, Miss Cald-

They admired the pictures together, and the young lady was cordial and

As they came down the steps, Miss Caldwell said-"You must let your aunt drive an hour or two with me, Mr. Gorham. I am go-

ing to do some shopping, so I will not tax your patience by inviting you to join us; dine with me, and you will call for her this evening." Then she smiled again, made Sabina

comfortable in the carriage, and drove off, leaving Fred forty times deeper in love than ever, as she intended he should be. "He is a very prince of men," she thought, "and I'll give him one day of fectations, and no "Greer" look. So his rest. Bless the dear old soul, she has just such blue eyes as my dear grandmother." Then she won Sabina's confidence, and

found she was worrying about the pur-chase of certain household matters that his father's estate, though sufficient to She drove to the places where the best goods could be had, keeping guard over themselves, but excessive indulgence in

enough for the extravagance his mother the slender purse against all imposition, them is a sin, because they waste the time. thus becoming self supporting, though his and brought her to the room where mother declared that no Greer had ever "grandmother" was queen, knowing the alive. You say, this is like "straining at from one of our city dailies: been in trade. That the money she lived stately old lady would make the country- a gnat and swallowing a camel." But then

In the evening that followed Fred's heart was touched and warmed, till, scarce-tle at the camel sized sins. It is the swalhad not yet appeared, and Mrs. Gorham ly conscious of his own words, he told his lowing of these little gnats that is killing long-cherished secret, and knew that he the Church, by wasting the time and en-

phan heiress, and very handsome. That Gorhams, and carrying no regret at leav- theft, but the great danger is in those lit ing any but Fred and Cornelia. It was not even suspected that Cornelia spent four weeks in the height of the themselves, when used for the mere pur rinne were enthusiastic in their admira- summer season listening to the praises of Fred at Sabina's farm-house, and even Fred did not know it until he came, too, indulged in for their own sake, become

tion of one he loved. He wore the necktie, and made himself shut itself closely away from any suspi- of the bitterest tears of her life when he

"To have you both and lose you!" she "Next time we will come together,

Fred whispered, and so consoled her. But alas! the next time Fred came was large-figured shawl. But Fred knew her to superintend the funeral of the gentle kindly old face at once, though he had old lady, and though Cornelia came, too, not seen it since he was twelve years old. his happy wife, there was no welcome in "You are aunt," he said, going quickly the pale lips or blue eyes closed forever. But the will the old lady left gave all her worldly possessions to her "dear to their meals. Any woman worthy the nephew, Frederick Gorham," the farm and the farm-house.

It was apparently no very great legacy and Cornelia smiled at many of the old fashioned treasures she found hoarded "Dear heart! How you've grown! Is away, though she touched all with the tender reverence death leaves.

Ten years ago Sabina was laid to rest in and the least doubt of a warm welcome at flourishing town round the site of the old

Mr. Frederick Gorham lives there now, the old black leather trunk, the bag, the and handles immense sums of money, the

But I, who know, tell you that the only speculation he made was in the kindness of his heart, extending loving attentions to his father's sister, and that the only And he chatted pleasantly of his child- land he ever owned was Aunt Sabina's

> Rending for the Million. "In the Bottom Drawer."

The writer of the following touching passage evidently felt what he wrote, for no one who has not had the bitter expe-"Corinne is the youngest, and she is rience could so graphically express the "Corinne is the youngest, and she is sad and tender memories that cling to the lost loved ones. The sentiments will find

than I am."

"Yes, I remember. Well, dear, I'm glad that John's wife brought up such a fine family. I'm only an old maid, but I drawer of the old family bureau this evendrawer of the old family bureau this evendrated up. But a chill fell upon the kindly old eart when home was reached at last, and down, until I knew she had shut it warm clasp of Fred's hand, I think she would have returned to the station by the same carriage she came in, so wounded to look at them for a year, but I remember both our hearts are sore. I haven't dared

kissed me at the train, right afore all the hat with part of the brim gone, some There are two worn shoes, a little chip Fred slipped a silver coin into the hand stockings, pants, a coat, two or three spools, bits of broken crockery, a whip and several things. Wife-poor thing-goes to that drawer every day of her life and upon the precious articles, but I dare not

was such a burst of sunshine into our lives that his going away has been like covering our every day existence with a pall .the street will call out as our boy used to, and we both start up with beating hearts and a wild hope, only to find the darkness

more of a burden than ever. It is so still and quiet now. I look up at the window where his blue eyes used to sparkle at my coming, but he is not there. I listen for his pattering feet, his merry shout and ringing laugh, but there is no knees, no one to search my pockets and

I want some one to tease me for my call "good night" from the little bed now empty. And wife she misses him still more; there are no little feet to wash, no prayers to say; no voice teasing for lumps of sugar or sobbing with the pain of a hurt toe; and she would give her own life almost, to wake at midnight and look across to the crib and see our boy there as he used to be.

So, we preserve our relics, and when we are dead we hope that strangers will handle them tenderly, even if they shed no tears over them.

Murdered Moments.

they come flying along. Every minute and comfort; and so on, more and worse, wasted is that much time lost, and time running into a mawkish sentimentality lost is the same as dead. If a rich man a sickening man-worship-disgusting to wastes his money, or buries it in the every sensible person, but very nectar to ground, instead of putting it out at inter- a vain, worldly preacher, who seeks only est, or to some good use, it is then called to make his hearers "feel good." Such dead capital. So, if you don't make good people never go to their pastor to ask use of each mement as it passes, it dies on what they shall do to be saved." It is your hands, and the opportunity for using to tell him how good they feel; how he is it is gone forever. You murder the moments frequently without knowing it, for peace and love." We cannot go into parbut I shall be pleased if Miss Gorham will they make no cry, and leave no sign when ticulars without offending the tastes of pen by the smell, and the horns and hoofs lying around, but you kill time often amid | ing that what worldly preachers and sentielegant surroundings that suggest no mental women call "communion of soul" thought of the dying minutes. And, with and "kindred spirits," "mutual help" and such surroundings, you kill time so easily "holy sympathy," and words in the same that you don't miss it, and don't know it strain, is not religion; it is not even reis dead. You shake the life out of many ligious. It is "carnal conceived in sin." moments in the mere shuffling of prettily painted cards, in elegantly-furnished parlors and bright saloons. Much time is God is not in it .- New York Observer. trodden to death by pretty little feet on the burnished floors of brilliant ball-rooms. Many moments are mauled to death with and that she did not like to worry Fred mallets, on cool, shady grounds. The life of many a moment is whittled

away with pen knife and soft pine. These things may be very innocent in doing some good, and thus keep the time the crying evil now is, that so many of us swallow all the gnats, and strain only a litergy of so many that ought to be active Aunt Sabina stayed two weeks and then Christian workers. We are not in danger tle innocent-looking gnats; those little amusements which are well enough in pose of recreation by those whose toil makes them need recreation, but which,

fresh forms of dissipation. KEEPING MEALS WAITING .- Little very much, and one small annoyance is for men to delay coming to dinner when called. Sometimes they have an hour or more of work which they will do before quitting, and tache. Let it grow long, so that your then they go to the house to find dinner is more disheartening to a tired woman than a table full of dirty dishes ornament of faith in things unseen. ing the table an hour and a half later in virtue that men should learn if they are in mutton chops would be nowhere. So, young the habit of being uncertain about coming gentleman, go back to the first principles her meals if it lies within her to have necessary dye it, and on no account stop them so .- Rural New Yorker.

Faces.

How many and how varied are the faces which God has imprinted on his feilow late Artemus Ward: creatures! The human face, with its different features and many expressions, individuol. I'm nearly sixty, and yit I've

and how ready and lavish with our criticisms and judgments, and how wrong and how harsh these judgments are many times! There is nothing which has so blow in my left eye, which caused the constraint was so mortified that she leaped off the great an influence over us for a time as a cern to close at once for repairs; but he bridge and was drowned. truly beautiful face. It was no marvel didn't hurt me any more. I went for him that Mark Antony, with "such lofty scorn, energetically. His parents lived near by.

on us as great. There are some faces we gaze on as we would a beautiful picture, with the grain in, come out with the straw, and shot the man. faultless features and dazzling complexions, but soulless, which fade from our memory when removed from our sight.

There are faces, too, which are, at a glance, pronounced cold, cynical and proud, then pronounced cold, cynical and proud, then passed by. Stop and study such. Note the pallor of that classic brow, radaint with the light of genius; drink deep from the depths of those large, midnight eyes, for they are the well springs of nobility of soul. A face of this kind takes its destined place in the gallery of life's pic-

tures, whose likeness, though shadowy, will never entirely fade away. Warm hearts, bearing their heavy bur-dens behind gilded and costly masks, often produce harsh faces, while many a fair face has been the mask behind which much foul play and many dark deeds have been carried on. Would that the whole world be more careful, and draw a line of Sometimes when we sit alone of an even-ing, I writing and she sewing, a child on be read rightly, and fewer worthy souls would go down to their graves misunderstood and misappreciated.

The Great Danger of Ministers.

The establishment of such relations he. tween a pastor and his flock as shall secure for him that intimacy which ought to exist only in the domestic circle is an evil of sound. There is no one to climb over my fearful tendencies and unspeakable danger. Ministers are censurable, to a high degree, tease for presents, and I never find the chairs turned over, the broom down, or men, to come to them with family matters or secret sores. Some men are themselves gossips, and delight to get and give all knife; to ride on my shoulder; to lose my they can of social news, and the more seax; to follow me to the gate when I go, and be there to meet me when I come; to revelations when their ears should be deaf to everything approaching to scandal. All judicious pastors discourage familiarity on the part of their people, especially of the female denomination.

For this way lies the danger A silly woman, pious, perhaps, but very soft and shallow, hears the stirring words of her eloquent pastor, is roused, warmed, soothexalted-she thinks edified-and straightway she believes him to be the man sent to do her good. She goes to his Mock turtle—Kissin study to tell him so; how much enjoyment she finds in his words; or she writes him a lefter, and pours out her little soulfull of twaddle about her gratitude for what her dear pastor has done for her; how she is Don't kill time. Don't! You sometimes "lifted up" by his instruction; how she murder the lively little moments as fast as loves him as a friend given to be her guide they die. You know an ordinary slaughter- every reader. We make our meaning plain. We wish to be understood as say-It is simply lower nature—the human passion of one creature toward another.

A Moustache.

By all means raise one! My young masculine friends, if you have hitherto neglected it, attend to it at

tion is the thief of time." Now a days, to indulged in, he fitted himself for business, and directed. Then she drove her home, and took a position in a counting-house, and directed. Then she drove her home, following advertisement, copied verbatim sign.

Wanted.—A young gentleman to act as clerk in a dry goods store. Must be experienced in the business, of good address and preposessing in experience. One with a moustache preferred.

Brains, you see, are at a discount, but Evhair on the upper lip is a premium. erybody appreciates a moustache; but few people have wit enough to appreciate brains, even when they come in the vicinity of them—which, by the way, is not often.

A moustache makes itself evident at ing coal oil, according to somebody in Wis-blue faced with cream color, and itself once, unless it be a pale yellow kind, which requires the observer to use a microscope in order to make it visible, and indications of them are not always surface indications.

Blonde moustaches are all the go with novels. Tawny they are sometimes designated, but never red. Somehow, now-a days, everybody seems to avoid correction in everything, and it

cold and the cook discouraged. Nothing will know for certain that you have got a in the day than usual. Punctuality is a they do. A hero with chin whiskers or and raise one! Oil it ; perfume it ; comb name of house keeper will be regular with it; wax it; curl it; twist it; twirl it. If

is truly a study none are sufficiently wise got a muscle into my arm which don't dry. brella, and put them all in the carriage without one smile of ridicule. He made his aunt go to the restaurant and refresh herself before starting on the long drive of the ground before the town was thought of the ground before the town was the ground before the ground bear the ground before the ground before the ground before the grou regular feature has been rendered almost which had formerly bin ockepied by a divine by its extremely levely expression. Hence, to a true reader of human nature, from the shoulder, and teaches the manly beauty consists not only in perfectly chiselled features, but the disposition, character and feelings, are helping elements; for has it not been said the "eyes are the index of the soul?"

How quick we are to notice one's face, and how ready and lavish with our critical property is a true reader of human nature, and teaches the manly art of self defens. And he cum and sed he was going in free in constance of previsily ockepying sed building, with a large yellow dog. I sed. To be sure, sir, but not with those yeller dogs. He sed. 'Oh, yes.' I sed. 'Oh, no.' He sed. 'Oh, yes.' I sed. 'Oh, no.' He sed. 'Do you want to be ground to nonder?' I see other tater.' did east a world away from Cleopatra's and I will simply state that fifteen minutes lips!" It was a strange enchantment that held his great heart with Circean bands stronger than life itself.

There is as much difference existing before men, run out doors and heerfully tween two pretty faces as between an ugly looked him over, and sed, 'My son, you've and a pretty one, and the impression made | been foolin' round a threshing masheen. You went in at the end where they put

A Healthy Individual.

Tit-Bits Taken on the Fly. Man hood-A hat. Weman-hood-A bonnet.

Curiosity about trifles is a mark of a little mind. To avoid sunstroke-Keep out of

boy's way.

No Chipaman has ever yet become Warning to bald heads-"Death loves

shining mark." Which is the oldest woman's club ?-The broomstick.

Great trunk lines-Railroads running through Saratoga. A three-months old oyster is about the

Mis-construction-Whalebone and paint powder and wadding. The flowers of speech spring from the

root of the tongue. A good workman is known by his chips Mack turtle-Kissing before company

and fighting afterward. A spoonful of brown sugar added to flow paste makes it stickier.

The great end of good education is to form a reasonable man. For what port is a man bou

courtship? Bound to Havre. A stomach pump is calculated to make

A monopoly that no one complains of-A bore who keeps to himself. Complaints against fortune is nasked apology for indolence.

Ladies are apt to be troubled this son with a rush of lace to the head. Preserving the health by too strict a regimen is a wearisome malady.

overeign cure for hydrophobia. A readiness to take offense is a sign of

shingle and advertise, dies and leaves no

If a stolen kiss in Iowa costs the transgressor \$10, wouldn't it be cheaper to buy It is a curious fact that the color of the

eyes of newly-born infants is invariably Communications to the Press should be

An Indiana father crawled under corn-crib when his daughter married an

If you think a fellow is telling you too

photograph of the occurrence. Never use profane language in the cars. Go out on the platform. Profanity is never stroking it, for if you do, you will show to

The Supreme Court of Ohio has decided that sending a dun to a mon on a postal card is unlawful as well as saucy.

The following is the last written by the Big Tree, the Indian chief, was offered "Ontil quite recent I've been a healthy a dish of oysters, the other day, and he drank the soap and laid the oysters up to

dresses left.

An urchin being rebuked for wearing

A girl at Burlington, Iows, who failed

Said a great Congregational preacher To a hen: "You're a beautiful creature The hen just for that

Laid two eggs in his hat— And thus did the Hen-re-ward Beecher For an instance of remarkable a of mind, commend us to the sugariou Illinois woman who, when her husbane was bitten by a mad dog, drew a pisto

The Women folks.

The Latest Fashions--Spring Bo

The first importations of spring homests show many novelties. Their increased size noticed when they are bure, is not so con-Weman-hood—A bonnet.
Head lights—Bright eyes.
Work well begun is half ended.
A hard knot—The marriage tie.
Woman's constant torment—Dust.
The beau for pic nics—The rainbow.
How to keep cool—Hold your tongue.
A noose paper—A marriage certificate.
Beauty makes virtue shine, and vices blush.

Waste not—neither time, money, nor alent.
Curiosity about trifles is a mark of a lit-incident light of the same of the same

imported.

The covelty for trimming is the demonstrate of for The rovelty for trimming is the damask searf of soft ribbon, but gross grain of fine rops is the material most used on French bonnets. This appears in contrasting colors most frequently, and all the odd stylish combinations are represented, such as pink with garnet, or straw with savy blue. Cream color, which is the new and fastionable short, which is the new and fastionable short, which is the new and fastionable short, which is the record fastionable short, which is the record of sick eream, and looks very much like solled white. A creat deal very much like soiled white. A great deal of ribbon of medium widths is used; the

twilled, damask and gros grain ribbons all Flowers will be worn in even greater Of all struggles, the endeavor to be just of this, one Parisian hat of black Chantil bads and twenty sprigs of mignomette! A wreath for full triuming under the brim is the favorite floral arrangement; someis the favorite floral arrangement; sometimes a small boquet is added outside, either very low down behind or else quite on the top; the sides of the bosnet have very little trimming. The nest of new roses is blowing their petals apart as loose and naturally as if they were real. White roses are seen in profusion, also pale blushroses and the dark crimons Agrippina; all straw, cream, and yellow tinted flowers, especially roses, will be stylish. Large flowers are most in favor, and small ones fowers are most in favor, and small ones Evers are most in favor, and small ones are exagginated; there are mammath white elever, overgrown apple blessoms, and eglantine of unpatural size. Wreaths have three soft-petaled roses in the center, with the green foliage matted together on each side. Germiums are such favorite flowers that they come in white, purple and amber, as well as in their autoral nink. and amber, as well as in their metural pini

and searlet. In the arrangement of trimming the object seems to be to place it as irregularly so possible. Thus the crown is not entire cled by a band, but is frium front, right side, and back, leaving the left side bare; moreover, there are no regular set hows to be seen, but instead are long loops of ribbon, or perhaps some fixted or plaited loops of gros grain arranged in most capagious fashion. Two or three high plaited loops or some irregular pufform placed in front of the cream; a folded band. A readiness to take offense is a sign of a narrow mind or a bad temper.

Age makes us not childish, as some say; it finds us still true children.

A healthy old fellow, who is not a fool, is the happiest creature living.

The young lady with speaking eyes has made them hoarse by over using them.

How to flatten a bullet—Shoot it out of a pistol at the cheek of a hotel clerk.

Cause and effect—Embroidered shoes are coming in and long skirts are going out.

are placed in front of the crown; a folded band of gros grain of two shades passes down the right side, and is fotocomed or plained in low drouging loops behind; long streamers of gros grain of two shades passes down the right side, and is fotocomed or plained in low drouging loops behind; long streamers of gros grain of two shades passes down the right side, and is fotocomed or plained in low drouging loops behind; long streamers of gros grain of two shades passes down the right side, and is fotocomed or plained in low drouging loops behind; long streamers of gros grain of two shades passes down the right side, and is fotocomed or plained in low drouging loops behind; long streamers of gros grain of two shades passes down the right side, and is fotocomed or plained in low drouging loops behind; long streamers of gros grain of two shades passes down the right side, and is fotocomed or plained in low drouging loops behind; long streamers of gros grain ribbon also droop from beneath the crown. Inside the brim is a ficiog of plain velvet or else of public at long side in low drouging loops behind; long streamers of gros grain ribbon also droop from beneath the crown. Inside the brim is a ficiog of plain velvet or else of public at long side in low drouging loops behind; long streamers of gros grain ribbon also droop The man who doesn't hang out his shingle and advertise, dies and leaves no sign.

If a stolen kiss in Iowa costs the transten braids of chip of another color edges some bonnets; thus navy blue or black

third, also white, is trimmed with many astronomer.

A New Hampshire paper offers to exchange six new poems on Spring for a are not high, but are rolled closely against the crown. It is imported in the finest qualities of black and brown chip, and is

chip trimmed with block velvet has pink and garnet flowers, while a brown swallow

turned up on the left side only. Souvigny has a high pentical crown with flexible brim. The Ecloise, with similar crown, has the brim rolled evenly all around, and the Villa Franca has this roll

In the dictionary of trade, which fate has reserved for embarrassed manhood, there is no such word as fail—it is suspension.

the observing world that you are thinking of something else, and what fashionable young man ever forgets the existence of his moustache?

the observing world that you are thinking of something else, and what fashionable young man ever forgets the existence of his moustache?

hard a yarn, ask him politely if he has a

The Huntingdon Journal.

Office in new JOURNAL Building, Fifth Street THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL is published every Wodnesday, 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.

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tions.

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