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 Friday 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 \$2.20 if not paid for in six months from date of subscription, and \$3 if not paid within the vore. No paper discontinued, unless at the option of the pub No paper discontinuou, uniess 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 advortisements will be inserted at TWELVE AND A-HALF CENTS for line for the first inserted, a seven AND A-HALF CENTS for the second and FIVE CENTS per line for all anheaponent insertions. subsequent insertions. ular quarterly and yearly business advertisements e inserted at the following rates:

3m 6m 9m 1 yr 3m 6m 9m 1yr Local notices will be inserted at FIFTEEN CENTS per lin Local notices will be inserted at FITTEN CENTS per line for each and every insertion.

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these figures.

All adsertising accounts are due and collectable en the advertisement is once inserted.

IOB PRINTING of every kind, Plain and Fancy Colors, as with neatness and dispatch. Hat d-bills, Blanks, ds, Pamphlots, &c., of every variety and style, printed the shortest notice, and everything in the Printing swill be executed in the most artistic manner and at lowest rates.

Professional Cards.

CALDWELL, Attorney at Law, by Mossrs. Woods & Williamson. [ap12,71. 1)R. 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.

GEO. B. ORLADY, 405 Penn Street, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, nov17'75] HUNTINGDON, PA.

J. GREENE, Dentist. Office removed to Leister's new building, Hillstreet [jan.4,71.

G. L. ROBB, Dentist, once in St., Brown's new building, No. 520, Hill St., [ap12,771. W. BUCHANAN, Surgeon tist, No. 228, Penn Street, Huntingdon, [mch17'75

THUGH NEAL,

ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR, Cor. Smithfield; Street and Eighth Avenue PITTSBURGH, PA.

Second Floor City Bank. feb.17-1y. C. MADDEN, Accounting on, Office, No. -, Hill street, Huntingdon, [ap.19,71. C. MADDEN, Attorney-at-Law. 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 SYLVANUS BLAIR, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office, Hill street, hree doors west of Smith. [jan.4'71.

R. DURBORROW, Attorney-at-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 dece

dents.
Office in ho Journal Building. [feb.1,'71. W. MATTERN, Attorney-at-Law and General Claim Agent, Huntingdon, Pa., Soldiers' claims against the Government for back pay, bounty, widows' and invalid pensions attended to with great eare and promptness.

Office on Hill street. [jan.4,771.

S. GEISSINGER, Attorney-at Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office one doc East of R. M. Speer's office. [Feb.5-R. A. ORBISON, Attorney-at-Law,
Patents Obtained, Office, 321 Hill street,

Huntingdon, Pa. [may31,'71. E. FLEMING, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa., office 319 Penn street, nearly opposite First National Bank. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business. Aug. 5, 74-6 mos.

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

Hotels.

JUNIATA HOUSE, JULIANA STREET, BEDFORD, PENN'A.

This well-known house has recently been lease ans wen-known house has recently been leased by the undersigned, who, having had the experi-ence of a number of years in keeping a first-class hotel, respectfully solicits the patronage of the public. Special attention will be given to transient boarders. Arrangements will be made by which persons

can have meals at all hours. Boarding \$1.50 per day. Boarders taken by the day, week, month or year y5,'75-y] MARY J. RIFFLE.

MORRISON HOUSE,

OPPOSITE PENNSYLVANIA R. R. DEPOT

HUNTINGDON, PA.

J. H. CLOVER, Prop. April 5, 1871-1y.

Miscellaneous.

TOYS AND GAMES OF ALL KINDS - Just received at the JOURNAL Store ALSO, WRITING DESKS.

> WORK BOXES, ALBUMS, &c.

CRANDALL'S BUILDING BLOCKS, MENAGERIE and GYMNASTS.

PARLOR CROQUET, &c., KNOX FRUIT FARM

AND

NURSERIES, FRUITS, FLOWERS AND SEEDS FOR EVERYBODY.

Handsome Catalogue of Fruits and Flowers, and Handsome Catalogue of Seeds now ready. Mailed free to all applicants.

KNOX FRUIT FARM CO., BOX 115, PITTSBURGH, PA.

J. F. GRIMES, Supt. J. O. SLEMMONS, Business Manager. SEED STORE 131 FIFTH A VENUE. Feb. 11-2t

TUNTINGDON

(an14-6()

Academy and Seminary For particulars address or apply to the Princi REV. W. W. CAMPBELL, Principal,

Printing.

J. R. DURBORROW, - - - J. A. NASH. The Huntingdon Journal

PUBLISHED

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, -IN-

THE NEW JOURNAL BUILDING, No. 212, FIFTH STREET,

HUNTINGDON, PENNSYLVANIA.

TERMS: \$2 00 per annum. in advance; \$2.50

A

PROGRESSIVE

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within six months, and \$3.00 if not paid within the year.

And thus impels it to its aim, REPUBLICAN PAPER. 00000000 Subscribe. 00000000

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TO ADVERTISERS:

— Circulation 1800. — A FIRST-CLASS ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

> 5000 READERS WEEKLY.

The JOURNAL is one of the best printed papers in the Juniata Valley, and is read by the best citizens in the county. It finds its way into 1800 homes weekly, and is read by at least 5000 persons, thus making it the BEST advertising medium in Central Pennsylvania. Those who patronize its columns are sure of getting a rich return for their investment. Advertisements, both local and foreign, solicited, and inserted at reasonable rates. Give us an order.

JOB DEPARTMENT:

ds of material necessar

DFFICE, we are preparers of any size, Circula g Cards, Ball Tickets, s, Segar Labels, Receip ill Heads, Letter Heater, etc., etc. Our prod our work will comp We make it a point d will not permit an approximation. Satisfaction guarawork, and see what we work, and see what we work, and see what we work, and see what we work will see what we work, and see what we work, and see what we work.

- COLOR PRINTING A SPECIALTY. -

All business letters should be ad-J. R. DURBORROW & CO.,

The Muses' Bower.

For the Journal. What Have You Learned at College? AN ANSWER TO A FRIEND.

BY A FRESHMAN. I've learned to know that I'm a fool, Yet no exception to the rule, Of all who think a course through college, The surest way to acquire knowledge:-Of all the frauds the fraudiest, And of all frauds the abominablest, Is a prevalent opinion That fair Wisdom's vast dominion Is bounded by Professor's skulls :—

Some of the hollowest sounding hulls
That ever capped the human kind,
Are found among these "men of mind"
And this I've learned at college. I've doubly found this maxim true: The winner "paddles his own cauce," And if at college you'd succeed In getting knowledge, you must heed, Nor lay your judgement "on the shelf,"
But keep an eye upon yourself;
Or they will fill your mind with hash,
Compounded of most useful trash,
Which, analyzed, is Wisdom's food, Digests and does the system good, Where the mental diagnosis Is understood, and proper doses Daily are administered with care, The mind developes unaware Of how, or when, or by what means; And knowledge gently intervenes Amid its labor and invites— Nay, even rouses and excites It more of Wisdom's wealth to claim,

And this I've learned at college. When these sophisticated sages
Insist upon full twenty pages
Of "Weber's History—Universal"—
Or "Fisk's Ancient Classics" for rehearsal,
In connection with a page of Greek, Or Latin which you must speak Like a Homer or a Romulus, Or else in class create a fuss:-A page or two in Elocution-Miss but a sound, a revolution Rises like a dark thunder cloud; The Professor stamps and roars aloud, In fiendish tones that almost scare Some timid souls to realms more fair, And keeps their quaking hearts alert,—
I'm pleased to add, there's no one hurt—
But like an india rubber ball, Hurled forcibly against a wall, Rebounding quickly, with a crack, It justly strikes the hurler back. In Rhetoric, too, the same routine, Precisely, too, the charming scene: And in German, which we love so well, (?)
Only three pages of William Tell;
In Geometry and Latin Prose, Pages enough, "dear only knows:"
Besides, with mental recreations Like compositions and orations, We're burdened, too, and, seems to me That nothing but a deep ennui, Or, at least, an intricate confusion Of principles, from such profusion Of themes, can never be attained, No matter how the mind is strained.

Nor is this all; but still they hammer,
With German, Greek and Latin grammar,
Declension, conjugation and construction,
Idioms and differences, till fell destruction Stares in the face the earnest student, Who is so modestly imprudent, And gulps at once this mingled potion, With a vague, infatuated notion That a Professor cannot err; And, rather than his wrath incur ws 'neath his lordship's dignity,

"A sound mind in a sound body," They've reiterated, till like shoddy, That sound maxim, torn to shreds, Is ever ringing in our heads. "Recreation in the open air," they teach,
But how to practice what they preach,
I never could at all define,
With this poor, narrow mind of mine;
For to our books we're so enthralled, That not a moment may be called Our own; From morn till night, We can only study and recite; And, whilst others rest from weary toil We, by our burning "midnight oil," Must sit and hold our fevered heads; And even when we reach our beds, Our minds in constant action keep, Excited and estranged from sleep, Perplexed with some wild theorem, Or trying to recall some item, Endingemlaut, veochkvotikov (nwephelkystikon)
Which on the morrow must be known:— And when we sleep our very dreams Are flagrant with commingled themes; Then waking with the early dawn, And scarcely taking time to yawn, We are busy at our books again, Striving and toiling but in vain To reach the goal so much desired, By accomplishing what is required, That we may favorably pass With credit to ourselves in class Where these Solomons, grim as sharks Sit and coin our merit marks : eldom offering us suggestions But educate us by their questions And then berate us for our errors Until we think the "king of terrors" las broken loose within our walls, fill we remember that empty bawls Whose harshness need create no fears, Proceed from 'neath protruding ears, Like those in Aesop's fable named,— The lion, then, is quickly tamed,
And this I've learned at college.

Some men are humble, meek and mild, And gentle as a lamb or child, When found among superiors; Who, when placed o'er inferiors Are tyrants of the fiercest stamp : Their meekness soon begins to cramp, And dominant superiority Soon follows their authority: Thus being slightly elevated They selfishly become elated, Look with contempt on those who are Now situated as they once were, And prove their meager empty brain By thus becoming proud and vain. Their eyes bedimned with selfishness Cannot discern the foolishness So obvious in their affectation, Neither the woeful detestation, So justly upon themselves reacted, By other minds not thus contracted But in themselves they find a shrine, To which they bow as though divine; And all who will not worship there With them, must their displeasure share; And that displeasure—what a sprite! It burns with unrelenting spite And flashes with promiscuous aim,—
As kicks a brute, I will not name,—
And, though they strike with wondrous force,
We only need regard the source; The impulse then that urged the act Most plainly indicates the fact
That men who rank with high degree Are oft not what they claim to be

I've learned to know what wealth is worth. Dame fate with countenance demure Has frowned on me, because I'm poor. I find it is a common rule,
In city, country, and in school,
That wealth contains the darkest vaults,
Wherein to hide its owner's faults,
And crimes that would the poor condemn
Manula or iterials? The program of the pro-Merely as "tricks" are charged to them: For when these knights of Croesus steal, The grave authorities conceal Their despicable "human weakness," Esconced within the Grecian sweetness Of kleptomania;—nor even blame
The gilded culprits for the same Until so gross their deeds become That justice drives the villians home; Then by policy impelled, The "bloods" are finally expelled, But all is kept extremely quiet, As thou the world might suffer by it, If the truth should be disclosed And their true characters exposed. The innocent thus are made to share Their guilt, and unjustly bear The rancor which outsiders feel When'er they students, faces meet, In public hall, or on the street,

Kind Providence wisely ordains hat some have wealth and others brains. ut seldom are the two combined, nouth to me. For wealth's a robber of the mind.

At school this fact becomes most plain, For here these nabobs, proud and vain, Care more for broadcloth, kids and canes, Plug hats, pearl studs, and satin slippers, Fine rooms wherein to hold late suppers; Downy and soft their morning beds,— Which correspond well with their heads,— Study more to enhance their looks,

Than to comprehend what's in their books; Apply their thoughts at the looking-glass More strictly than they do in class; Talk much about their "choice havannas," Slight at billiards, accomplished manners, The angles of their studied bows; Their mighty deeds, escapes from rows, The libertics some vile flirt allows; Relate with pride, unblushing lewdness, Escapes from justice by their shrewdness; And to them it seems a mystery, How we can relish history

Or poetry, and not delight In Day's Doings or Saturday Night! Then, when they come to recitations, Boldly without hesitation. They read what they have interlined, From a "pony" or an honest mind, And thus maintain their marks of merit, Which, like fortunes they inherit, Merely promotes their self conceit And renders sanity incomplete,
And this I've learned at college
In most, we seldom prize
The blessings that we realize,
With the fervency that we should;
For tithe Given of every good

For "the Giver of every good And perfect gift," Who did create Us as well as the rich and great, Approves our worth by earthly trials, And crosses us with self denials, To strengthen us; that we His will Nay learn to heed, love, and fulfill;—
And 'tis a saying, truly wise,
"Trials are blessing in disguise."
The poor at school, oppressed by wants,
Are driven to their lonely haunts; Have no friends to cheer their looks, But meditation and their books; And there within their rooms confined, Feed their souls and store their mind, Until their wan and hollow faces, Glow with Wisdom's radiant graces, Reflecting from each honest heart Aud intellect, and thus impart A charm that very soon attracts Their fellowmen, and counteracts The loathed coarseness of their dress And drives rich upstarts to confess And feel no proverb truer than,

"It is not wealth that makes a man,"

And this I've learned at college. I've learned to know that education Is not mere bauble and inflation Which puffs men up:—though it dilates And dignifies,—it humiliates The pure, the good and truly wise, Who, thus more clearly realize Wisdom's boundless infinity, As springing from Divinity; And nearer thus His mighty presence Feel their own significance Fade like a mist before the sun, And yielding, say:—"Thy will be done."

And this I've learned at college

And now, my frieud, I've feebly tried,

With facts that cannot be denied,
To show you that a college course,
Is but a bubble, without force,
If taken injudiciously;
And, often, most perniciously But serves to dwarf a thrifty mind.
And renders soundest reason blind;—
And plainly, too, that some men are,
Not what they seem to be by far;—
And that a mind with selfish pride, Love of honor, and wealth allied, Is but the capital of a fool, Which never reaches wisdom's goal;— And suffers its malignity,
And this I've learned at college. That he whose mind is fully bent On knowledge, and who is content To sit in some sequestered nook In sweet communion with his book Shut in from all the world's bright glares, And burdened with unnumbered cares, s he who in the end will win, Bright laurels justly due to him ;-That education merely shows, How meagerly a mortal knows The vastness of Immortal thought. Which keeps him humble as it ought,-And to your question I've replied In terms which I feel satisfied Are not quite such as you expected; Yet I hope they'll be accepted Merely as a Freshman's gleanings, Who, farther on, sees brighter gleamings Among the Doctors and A. M's., Who dwell in wisdom's fairest realms; And stand aloof, like lofty trees, O'ershadowing these vain A. B's, Whose wisdom in their own conceit Is matchless, perfect and complete; And who think a Freshman's head, Should be soft like clay or lead, That they might mould into a shape Resembling theirs or another ape's, But with these I'll soon be done, And when my course is fully run I hope, in a more pleasing strain To let you hear from me again, On what I learned at college

Huntingdon, Pa., March 27, 1876.

DRUCILLA'S TRAMP.

The Story-Teller.

"No tramps here," said I, and shut the door in his face. The wind blew so strong and cold I could hardly push it shut, and the sleet was beating wildly on the pane; the wind

n the storm. and I'm afraid of 'em," I repeated. darkness, went away from the doorchamp, champ, came through the slush, and I heard the gate creak as it always does, and then, champ, champ, came the man back again. He knocked on the door-knocked not so hard as before-and I opened it, hot and angry. This time I saw his face; a pale ghost of a face, with yellow-brown hair, cropped close; and he

had put his hand against the door and held it open. "How far is it to the next house, ma'am?" "Three miles or more," I said.

"And that's not a tavern?" he con-"No." said I; "no drinks to be got there. It's Miss Mitten's, and she is as

set against tramps as I am."
"I don't want to drink," said the man. "You need not be afraid to let me in, ma'am. I've been wounded, and am not able to walk far; my clothes are thin, and it's bitter cold. I have been trying to get to my parents, at Greenbank, where I can rest until I am better. My money was stolen from me three days ago; you need not be afraid to let me in ma'am; just let me lie before your fire, and only give me a crust of bread to keep me from

starving, and the Lord will bless you for And then he looked at me with his mild

than a child of sixteen.

champ, through the frozen snow again; if I had known! oh, if I had only known and I thought him gone, when there was i

to be, mind you-wanted to see his, and would, soon

"Don't go a showing your hurts," said I, "they buy them, so they told me, to go begging with now. I read the papers, I tell ye, and I'm principled—so's our clergyman—against giving anything, unless it is through some well organized society. Tramps are my abomination; and for keeping you all night, you can't expect that of decent folks—go!"

After this cat and go to hed in the best chamber, Aunt Fairfax, with the best counterpane."

After this cat and go to hed in the best chamber, Aunt Fairfax, with the best counterpane will probably insist that the money be paid over when it is subscribed, that is may be safe. One church did that, but unfortunately it lent the money to Drew shortly afterward, and that is gone with the real feature and shortly afterward, and that is gone with the real feature.

down by the fire and listened to the wind and sleet, and felt the cheerful warmth, smelt the baking cakes and stewing apples, and the tea drawing on the kitchen stove. I ought to have been comfortable. ples, and the tea drawing on the kitchen store. I ought to have been comfortable, but I wasn't. Something seemed to be cilla's place.

nuch like the one I gave to Charlie, with fringe around it, and written on it in ink, "B. F. to R. H." Inside was a bit of tobacco, an old pipe, and a letter. When I spread it out I saw at the top: "My dear son." I knew that the beggar must have dropped it, and my heart gave one big thump as though it had turned into a

hammer. Perhaps the story was true—and he had a mother. I shivered all over; and the fire, the candles, and the nice comfortable smell, might not have been at all; for I was so cold and wretched. Over and over again I had to say to myself, what I had heard my rastor say so often, "Never give anything to chance beggars, my dear friends always bestow your alms on worthy persons, through well organized societies," before I could get a bit of comfort; and what an old fool I was to cry, I thought, when I found my cheek wet. But I did not cry long; for as I sat there, crash and the fire, the candles, and the nice comstopped at our gate, and I heard my Char-

lie's voice crying: "Hello, mother!" And out I went to the door and had as hearty as if he had never been through and others in the district with it. any hardships. He had to leave me to put sessment.

School houses should be repaired as they she went to set the table, and the nice hot things smoked on a cloth as white as snow.

Charlie did justice to them and enjoyed the meal. But then a frightened feeling and door allottering of the meal. But then a frightened feeling and door allottering of the meal. But then a frightened feeling and door allottering of the meal and they feel it best to go to Cinetinate unpledged, that the best man may be put the meal. But then a frightened feeling and door allottering of the mean may be put the meal and they feel it best to go to Cinetinate unpledged, that the best man may be put the meal and they feel it best to go to Cinetinate unpledged, that the best man may be put them to push lavorites, or consider sections.

What is wanted is to hold the Government in the hands of the Republican party.

The Baldein location of the mean may be put them to push lavorites, or consider sections.

What is wanted is to hold the Government in the hands of the Republican party.

The Baldein location of the mean may be put them to push lavorites, or consider sections. the meal. But then a frightened feeling and doors, plastering off; when a small expenditure would make the room comfor Drucilla said :

"What is the matter, auntie? I answered, "nothing," but it was this: Kind o' like the ghost of a step, going champ, champ, over the frozen snow; kind o' like the ghost of a voice, saying, 'Let me lay on the floor before your fire and give me any kind of a crust;" kind o' like seeing some one who had a mother, dropping down on the frozen snow to die, and the pitiless peltings of the sleet and storm upon that pitiless night, freezing

and starving there. That was what it was, but I put it away and only thought of Charlie. We drew up together by the fire when tea was done, and he told us things about the war I never heard before. How the soldiers howled mournfully, and the bare trees suffered, and what weary marches and groaning and moaning as if they suffered short rations they sometimes had. He short rations they sometimes had. He told me how his life had been sought af-"No tramps here. I am a lone woman, ter, and he was badly wounded; and how at the risk of his own life, a fellow-soldier Then the man I hadn't seen for the saved him, and carried him, fighting his

way, back to camp. "I'd never have seen you but for him," says my Charlie. "And if there is a man on earth I love, it is Bob Hadaway-the dearest, best fellow. We have shared each other's rations, and drank from the same canteen many a time, and if ever I had a brother, I couldn't think more of him."

"Why don't you bring him home to see your mother, Charlie?" said I. "Why, I'd love him, too, and could do anything for him-the man that saved my boy's life. Send for him, Charlie," I said.

But Charlie shook his head, and covered his face with his hands. "Mother, I don't know whether Bob Hadaway is alive or dead to day. While I was still in the ranks, he was taken prisoner; and the prisons are poor places to live in, mother. I'd give my right hand to be able to do him any good. but I can find no trace of him. He has a mother, too. She lives at Greenbank-poor old lady. My dear good, no-

ble Bob, the preserver of my life !"
When Charley finished, I saw him nearly crying. To avoid us seeing his tears, he arose and went to the mantelpiece. I did not look around until I heard a cry "Great Heavens! what is this?" and I turned.

Charlie had the tobacco pouch the man had dropped in his hand. "Where did this come from?" said he.

"Do let him stay, Aunty;" and if I Bob, who saved my life, and you have of them." hadn't sense, I might, but I knew better driven him out in such a storm as this, mother-my mother to use Bob so!" "Go away with you," I said louder than before. "I won't have this any longer." if you like; I'm afraid God will. Three times he asked me only for a crust and a He gave a kind of a groan, and took his hand from the latch, and went champ, place to lie, and I drove him away. Oh,

once, hardly with a knock at all—a faint touch like a child's now. And when I opened the door he came quite in, and Oh, Bob, my dear friend."

Charlie caught up his hat, with the extended the door he came quite in, and Oh, Bob, my dear friend."

stood leaning on his cane, pale as a ghost, his eyes larger than ever. "Well, of all a hurry—down went Drucilla on her knees, impudence?" said I. He looked at me as if she was saying her prayers, and she ago he endowed several seminaries by giv-

try to go further to-night."

"They all want to see their mothers," I took him in the kitchen way. I could not bear to see him so faint and hungry, mind, that I hope my son Charles, who had been a soldier—an officer he had got to be, mind you—wanted to see his, and "Lord bless you." said Charlie.

It was understood that the principal was never to be paid, and the benefactions were put in the form of notes. I quote this to be mind, that I hope my son Charles, who had been a soldier—an officer he had got the spare chamber over the parlor."

Seminary in Plainfield, N. J., held his there is in protesting in the spare in the spare chamber over the parlor."

know who says: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these, ye have done it unto Me" Educational Department.

Conducted by J. IRVIN WHITE, to whom all commu-ations intended for this column should be addressed.

"Note Book Jottings."

I desire to call the attention of the par-

not cry long; for as I sat there, crash and two or three houses in one year, or even living in the city-that it is the cancer jingling came a sleigh over the road. It one house in each of several consecutive that eats out the income at a fearful rate. in the poorer districts.

When a house no longer furnishes com-he gets out even he is doing exceedingly him in my arms-my great, tall, hand fortable accommodations to pupils, a new well. some brown son. There he was in his uni- one should be built at once, instead of form with his pretty shoulder straps, and waiting until it has literally rotted down,

his horse away, and then I had by my fire of directors every year assess a small build not strike the Republicans of the city fav-

fortable, facilitate work and prevent such needless exposure of health.

I have several times called directors' at.

privy at each school house. This has pretty generally been done, but in a few districts it is still neglected. Not one of the school houses in Clay, Dublin, Hope well, Juniata, Marklesburg, Shirleysburg or Tell districts are supplied with out buildings. Barree has nine houses without such buildings and other districts have several houses without them. This are several houses without them. This ne-

interests of the districts to supply them.
Sufficient coal is wasted at some schools in one year, by throwing it on the ground, without any protection, to pay for a good eled from old stockings for her family;

This relieves them from financial difficulties, and they expect to put their furnace in blast in a week or two. coal house.

piled around the stove to dry is not very attractive, nor are such surroundings calculated to inspire pupils with a love for broidery and bead work, but their decorate of an extraordinary polish. the beautiful, or teach them to observe seendants have no skill to display, or are neatness, order and system in their work.

And yet in many instances teachers can executive committee of the centennial do little better than have the fuel in the want to encourage in women is the ability school room. If it is left out without any to sculp and paint. Now a plain man may

poses accomplish much more.

"Where did this come from?" said he do it, if it hadn't been that I had seen so much of these imposters. The war was just over, and every beggar that came along said that he was a soldier, traveling home, and had been wounded and robbed. One, that I had been fool enough to help, limped away out of sight, as he thought, and then (for I was at the garret window), he shouldered his crutches and tramped it with the strongest.

"No doubt your pocket is full of money," said I, "and you only want a chance to rob and murder me. Go away with you!"

Drucilla, that's my niece, was baking

"Uhere did this come from?" said he. "I gave this to Bob Hadaway the day he said—was going to see in early to respect yourself. Choose an honest calling, with prospective protonion, if possible, then stick to it. Read up, study hard, think carefully, keep book accounts of both income and expenses. Keep out of debt. Do your work well.—The little difference is well paid for. Be member the world will be your friend or enemy as you choose to make it. Be friends. More out of their way to do business with go out of their way to do business with you!"

Drucilla, that's my niece, was baking

Drucilla, that's my niece, was baking

"Where did this come from?" said he. "I gave this to Bob Hadaway the day he said the day he said that he day he said that he day he said that he day he was defined. How he was a soldier, traveling that not one in a thought it is another pouch, child, not that one, or he stole it. He had blue eyes, yellow hair, and wounded, he said—was going to see his mother at Greenbank. Not your Bob.

Bob.

short-cakes in the kitchen. Just then she came to the door, and motioned with her ed hands, and replied:

Charlie stood staring at me, with clench-cultivate this gift in early life. Men pay for them. They are at a premium in trade. "It was my Bob-it was my dear old "Keep with the good, and you will be one mittance unless she is of noble birth. An

Reading for the Million.

Our New York Letter.

Drew's Failure-Judge Barrett-Rents-Political-A Centennual Bhunder-A Sad Story-Business.

New York, March 28, 1876. DREW'S FAILURE

"Ma'am I have a mother at Greenbank."

I want to live to see her. I shall not if I try to go further to-night."

"Thank God, I dare do it! O, aunt, I have been trembling with fright, not knowing what you would say to me. I was understood that the stuffs at this exhibition, which stuffs at the exhibition of pour because of pour because of the ago he endowed several seminaries by givnote for \$250,000, the interest being about there is in protecting instead of sm "Lord bless you." said Charlie.
"Amen," said I, and Drucilla getting bolder, continued—
"And I took him up hot short-cakes,"
"Brack the interest being about \$17,000, which he always paid promptly. Now that Bro. Drew has gone under the notes are worth just what paper weighs, notes are worth just what paper weighs,

for lamines who desire cannot afford a pushed or blown from the dock, on he whole house. A flat has in it about eight way home, in the gale of Monday rooms, that is to say it is one floor, through years. Such a course is calculated to become burdensome to the people—especially to live in, and a store to do business in, and

there is mighty little left. Now a days if The action of the Syracuse convention

It is also recommended that each board in instructing for Senator Conklin does again my own dear boy. Drucilla, who had been crying—
why, I wonder—came down in a flutter—
for they are like brother and sixter—and time to push favorites, or consider sections, are turning out about half as many unils

tention to the duty of erecting a saitable privy at each school house. This has

A CENTENNIAL BLUNDER. the credit of their districts will influence the purpose of getting a few thousands. through all the stages of its manipulat directors to discharge the important duty. By the reports from the committee of the Comparatively few of the school houses centennial, it seems as if the women of in the county have coal or wood houses. America were not to have anything to As a matter of economy alone it is to the show except pictures. There will not be and the Winslow women, who are justly A school room with a lot of wood entitled to be called the first ladies of the school room. If it is left out without any shelter it is impossible to keep the room comfortably heated.

The plea that the districts are not able to make these improvements is without foundation. With a very little additional expense the comfort and convenience of pupils might be greatly increased and the money already expended for school purious and convenience of pupils might be greatly increased and the money already expended for school purious and convenience of pupils might be greatly increased and the money already expended for school purious and convenience of pupils might be greatly increased and the money already expended for school purious and convenience of pupils might be greatly increased and the money already expended for school purious and convenience of pupils might be greatly increased and the company have been subject to make these improvements is without foundation. With a very little additional expense the comfort and convenience of pupils might be greatly increased and the money already expended for school purious forms. Now a plain man may be excused for putting in a word here. It is believe that I speak the sentiments of a good many people of the best class in saying that visitors to the centennial would be greatly interested to see all departments of Newburyport, Mass., are said to be loaning money. Two of the Salisbury miles are little better. money already expended for school pur-poses accomplish much more.

I hope that directors, the guardians and boasted skill with their needles that

I hope that directors, the guardians of the educational interests of the people, will not allow the great amount annually expended for education to partially fail of its object, because of a neglect to attend to these matters of seemingly less importance.

Starting in Life.

and boasted skill with their needles that will show creditable at even this lapse of time. There is not an old family in the country which has not treasures hearded up of lace and sampler work, knitting and embroidery—that is, pictures by the needle, and fancy work—whose name is legion.

We staid, conservative people would like to refresh our ideas of old times by combarging firms making exhibitions at the content of Starting in life is a problem each should think out for himself. Hints are all that we can give; changes will come soon enough at best. The battle is your own; begin early to respect yourself. Choose an honest calling with proposation are

exhibition of ancient works of the needle was held some years agout the South Ken-sington Museum, the effect of which was to revive the taste for embrondery to such a degree that it has set the fushion of two or three years past. Dresses and furniture of the richest sort are now so lavishly decorated with embroidery as to create a new branch of trade and give employment to reduced gentlewomen, many of whom where amatuer artists of no mean talent, but who chose to express it by the needle instead of the brush. Perhaps you do not know, young women, who may be reading this article, that the fushion of your bre

The wife of a decent workingman left

but I took no notice. So he went, this time, and did not come buck; and I sat down by the fire and listened to the wind and sleet, and felt the cheerful warmth, smelt the haking askes and warmth, on the night I've told and sleet, and was supposed to he rest.

The gerring awar of Judge Barrer is lay, was one of the week. The Judge was one of the most prominent lawyers in the city, and was supposed to he rest.

The gerring awar of Judge Barrer is lay, was one of the most prominent lawyers in the city, and was supposed to he rest. but I wasn't. Something seemed to be tugging at my heart. I gave the fire a poke, got another candle to cheer myself by, and went to knitting for my Charlie. As I went to get it, I saw something lying on the floor, and I picked it up.

It was an old tobacco pouch, ever so I have read my Bible more of late, and I have read my Bible more of late, and I have read my Bible more of late, and the late of indebtedness. His affairs were found to be in such a muddle that nothing can be made out of them, and in brief, it is the late of indebtedness. His affairs were found to be in such a muddle that nothing can be made out of them, and in brief, it is what I say—

"Better to be imposed upon, than to be cruel to one who really needs help."

I have read my Bible more of late, and the late of indebtedness. His affairs were found to be in such a muddle that nothing can be made out of them, and in brief, it is what I say—

"Better to be imposed upon, than to be cruel to one who really needs help."

I have read my Bible more of late, and this case—speculation and high living did
the work.

RENTS.

The question of rent is a very serious
one in New York. Upon the avenues a
first class house is worth—or rather was one in New York. Upon the avenues a first-class house is worth—or rather was worth—\$12,000 a year, and running from that all the way down to \$5,000. The spectacle was seen by thousands, that all the way down to \$5,000. The spectacle was seen by thousands, that all the way down to \$5,000. The spectacle was seen by thousands, and commented on severely, but to one dared to meddle with the body, against the law. It is thought the seen was

Industrial Items. Charles Danforth Pensident of the Dan

forth Locomotive Works, at Paterson, N. J., died Wednesday. The new foundry just east of Mt. Plens ant, Westmoreland county, will begin work in the course of a few days.

J. W. McCullough and Wm. Thur. of Pittaburgh, were on Wednesday to elected The Chesupeake Nail Works, Harrisburg,

the Pennsylvania railroad company to be placed on exhibition at the center-nial. mills which have weathered the panic are running—Chess, Smythe & Co 's sail and

Mesors. Park, Brother & Co., Pittsburgh, glect is simply unpardonable, and we hope that if no higher incentives move them, the preservation of their own honor and a great ball on the 25th of next month for commencing with the over and running

> Iron Company have increased their espital stock from \$50,000 to \$100,000. This relieves them from financial difficulthat marble has been discovered at Heekley,

Centre County, said to be equal to the

The directors of the Bechtelsville, Pa.

On the 19th inst., iron was rolled in the new plate mill of the Glargow Iron Com pany, at Glasgow, near Pottstown, for the first time. The mill was put in full opera-

to be stopped at once. Cotton mills of Newburyport are little better. One cor-poration has been idle for some time, and

another will suspend.

The Counciville Tribune is our authority for the following: "A change is contemplated at the Dunber Iron Works.

We understand that the enqueity of the furnace is not large enough for the purpose required, and either another 40-ton furnace will be erected or the present one