The Huntingdon Journal.

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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 $2.50 if not paid for in six months from date of subscription, and $3 if not paid within the year.

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JOB PRINTING of every kind, Plain and Fancy Colors, done with neatness and dispatch. Hand-bills, Blanks, Cards, Pamphlets, &c., of every variety and style, printed at the shortest notice, and everything in the Printing line will be executed in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rates.

Professional Cards.

D. CALDWELL, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 3rd street. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [ap12,71

DR. A. B. BRUMBAUGH, offers his professional services to the community. Office, No 523 Washington street, one door east of the Catholic Parsonage. [jan4,71

E. C. STOCKTON, Surgeon Dentist. Office in Leister's building, in the room formerly occupied by Dr. E. J. Greene, Huntingdon, Pa. [ap28, 76.

GEO. B. ORLADY, Attorney-at-Law, 405 Penn Street, Huntingdon, Pa. [nov17,75

G. L. ROBB, Dentist, office in S. T. Brown's new building, No. 520, Penn Street, Huntingdon, Pa. [ap12.71

H. W. BUCHANAN, Surgeon Dentist, No. 228, Penn Street, Huntingdon, Pa. [mch17,75

H. C. MADDEN, Attorney-at-Law. Office, No.—, Penn Street, Huntingdon, Pa. [ap19,71

J. FRANKLIN SCHOCK, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Prompt attention given to all legal business. Office, 229 Penn Street, corner of Court House Square. [dec4,72

J. SYLVANUS BLAIR, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office, Penn Street, three doors west of 3rd Street. [jan4,71

J. W. MATTERN, Attorney-at-Law and General Claim Agent, Huntingdon, Pa. Soldiers' claims against the Government for back-pay, bounty, widows' and invalid pensions attended to with great care and promptness. Office on Penn Street. [jan4,71

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.

L. S. GEISSINGER, Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public, Huntingdon, Pa. Office, No. 230 Penn Street, opposite Court House. [feb5,71

R. A. ORBISON, Attorney-at-Law. Patents Obtained. Office, 321 Penn Street, Huntingdon, Pa. [my31,71

S. E. FLEMING, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa., office in *Monitor* building, Penn Street. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business. [aug5,74-6mos

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

Miscellaneous.

HEALTH AND ITS PLEASURES,

— OR —

DISEASE AND ITS AGONIES:

CHOOSE BETWEEN THEM.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

NERVOUS DISORDERS.

What is more fearful than a breaking down of the nervous system? To be excitable or nervous in a small degree is most destressing, for where can a remedy be found? There is one:—drink but little wine, beer, or spirits, or far better, none; take no coffee,—weak tea being preferable; get all the fresh air you can; take three or four Pills every night: eat plenty of solids, avoiding the use of slops; and if these golden rules are followed, you will be happy in mind and strong in body, and forget you have any nerves.

MOTHERS AND DAUGHTERS.

If there is one thing more than another for which these Pills are so famous, it is their purifying properties, especially their power of clensing the blood from all impurities, and removing dangerous and suspended secretions. Universally adopted as the one grand remedy for female complaints, they never fail, never weaken the system, and always brings about what is required.

SICK HEADACHES AND WANT OF APPETITE.

These feelings which so sadden us, most frequently arise from annoyances or trouble, from obstructed prespiration, or from eating and drinking what is unfit for us, thus disordering the liver and stomach. These organs must be regulated if you wish to be well. The Pills, if taken according to the printed instructions, will quickly restore a healthy action to both liver and stomach, whence follow, as a natural consequence, a good appetite and a clear head. In the East and West Indies scarcely any other medicine is ever used for these disorders.

HOW TO BE STRONG.

Never let the bowels be confined or unduly acted upon. It may appear singular that Holloway's Pills should be recommended for a run upon the bowels, many persons supposing that they would increase relaxation. This is a great mistake, however; for these Pills will immediately correct the liver and stop every kind of bowel complaint. In warm climates thousands of lives have been saved by the use of this medicine, which in all cases gives tone and vigor to the whole organic system, however deranged,—health and strength following as a matter of course. The appetite, too, is wonderfully increased by the use of these Pills, combined in the use of solid in preference to fluid diet. Animal food is better than broths and stews. By removing acrid, fermented, or other impure humors from the liver, stomach, or blood, the cause of dysentery, diarrhœa, and other bowel complaints is expelled. The result is, that the disturbance is arrested, and the action of the bowels becomes regular. Nothing will stop the relaxation of the bowels so quickly as this fine correcting medicine.

DISORDERS OF THE KIDNEYS.

In all diseases affecting these organs, whether they secrete too much or too little water; or whether they be afflicted with stone or gravel, or with aches and pains settled in the loins over the regions of the kidneys, these Pills should be taken according to the printed directions, and the Ointment, should be well rubbed into the small of the back at bedtime. This treatment will give almost immediate relief when all other means have failed.

FOR STOMACHS OUT OF ORDER.

No medicine will so effectually improve the tone of the stomach as these pills; they remove all acidity, occasioned either by intemperance or improper diet. They reach the liver and reduce it to a healthy action; they are wonderfully efficacious in cases of spasm—in fact they never fail in curing all disorders of the liver and stomach.

Ague,	Fevers of all kinds,	Sore Throats,
Asthma,	Fits,	Stone and Gravel,
Bilious Complaints	Gout,	Secondary Symptoms,
Blotches on the Skin,	Headache,	Tic-Doulloureux,
Bowel Complaints,	Indigestion,	Tumors,
Colics,	Inflammation,	Ulcers,
Constipation of the Bowels,	Jaundice,	Venereal Affections
Consumption,	Liver Complaints,	Worms of all kinds
Debility,	Lumbago,	Weakness from any cause, &c.
Dropsy,	Piles,	
Dysentery,	Rheumatism,	
Erysipelas,	Retention of Urine,	
Female Irregularities,	Scrofula, or King's Evil,	

CAUTION!—None are genuine unless the signature of J. Haydock, as agent for the United States, surrounds each box of Pills and Ointment. A handsome reward will be given to any one rendering such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicines or vending the same, knowing them to be spurious.

*** Sold at the Manufactory of Professor HOLLOWAY & Co., New York, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the civilized world, in boxes at 25 cents, 62 cents, and $1 each.

☞ There is considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each box.

apr. 28, 1876-eow-1y.

WEDDING CARDS!

WEDDING CARDS!!

We have just received the largest assortment of the latest styles of

WEDDING ENVELOPES, and

WEDDING PAPERS,

ever brought to Huntingdon. We have also bought new fontes of type, for printing cards, and we defy competition in this line. Parties wanting Cards put up will save money by giving us a call. At least fifty per cent cheaper than Philadelphia or New York.

ap7-tf.] J. R. DURBORROW & CO.

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.

—:o:—

TERMS:

$2 00 per annum, in advance; $2.50 within six months, and $3.00 if not paid within the year.

—:o:—

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.

—:o:—

JOB DEPARTMENT:

With Fast Presses, all the latest styles of New Type, Borders, Cuts, and a full supply of all kinds of material necessary for the equipment of a FIRST-CLASS OFFICE, we are prepared to do all kinds of Jobbing, 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., etc. Our prices are as low as those of Philadelphia, and our work will compare favorably with any done in none but the best of workmen, and will not permit an *apple butter dab* to be done in our Job Rooms. Satisfaction guaranteed in every instance. Send along your work, and see what we can do.

— COLOR PRINTING A SPECIALTY. —

—:o:—

☞ All business letters should be addressed to

J. R. DURBORROW & CO.,
Huntingdon, Pa.

Original Poetry.

"Fear not, for I am with Thee."

ISAIAH XLIII; 5.

BY AL. R. T.

Poor trembling soul, why quakest thou?
Fear not, for I am with thee;
I'm here to succor, even now,
Fear not, for I am with thee;
Accept my promise, hear my voice,
And let my service by thy choice,
Acquit thy terror and rejoice,
Fear not, for I am with thee.

Oh, if the way of life seems dark,
Fear not, for I am with thee;
Thy pray'rs shall fan that "vital spark,"
Fear not, for I am with thee;
But, onward, let thy footsteps be,
They from stumbling shall be free,
And as thy faith looks up to me,
Fear not, for I am with thee.

When temptations lure the back,
Fear not, for I am with thee;
A thought of me will clear the track,
Fear not, for I am with thee:—
Though they should like mountains tow'r
Round about thee every hour,
Grace shall rob them of their pow'r,
Fear not, for I am with thee.

When trials seem to bear thee down,
Fear not, for I am with thee;
Just bear the cross and win the crown,
Fear not, for I am with thee;
Oh, think how I, my trials bore,
When with nails my flesh they tore,
And for thee, pierced my heart's core!
Fear not, for I am with thee.

Should Sa'an with his host assail,
Fear not, for I am with thee;
My armor, strong, doth e'er prevail,
Fear not, for I am with thee;
With strength sufficient for the day,
Believe my promise, as you pray,
And, onward, Christian, go thy way,
Fear not, for I am with thee.

When thou approachest Jordan's side,
Fear not, for I am with thee;
I'll bear thee safely through the tide,
Fear not, for I am with thee;
If thou faintest in the river,
If its coldness make thee shiver,
Even then I will deliver,
Fear not, for I am with thee.

HUNTINGDON, June 7th, 1876.

The Story-Teller.

'TIS WILL THAT WINS.

BY ISADORE RODGERS.

It was evening. The moon had just risen over the tops of the tall trees that bordered the shores of a beautiful lake in the State of Ohio, and sent floods of amber light over the rippling waters just ruffled by the gentle breezes of early May. The notes of a distant whippoorwill waked the echoes of the grove, and all the noisy nocturnal songsters that sunny spring welcomes to happy life, seemed to vie with each other in echoing the chorus of nature's grand concert. There was a sound of dipping oars out upon the lake, and the clear notes of a flute accompanied by a chorus of youthful voices came ringing back across the water to the ears of the stalwart farmer and his wife who lived near by, and who stood listening to the music and smiling at the interludes of merry laughter borne back by the wayward breezes.

"It's a happy time they're having out there to night, wife," said the good-natured and contented tiller of the soil, "and why shouldn't they? All this is pure and innocent. If all the youth of this broad land could be supplied with such amusements crime would disappear in a ten-fold ratio, and remorse and agony of conscience would cease to follow in the footsteps of pleasure. The very sound of that music brings happiness and enjoyment to every one who hears it."

But in this the farmer was mistaken.—Social distinction upon a false basis had crept in to mar the rural harmony, and the merriest, happiest and most hopeful spirit of them all had come to grief that night, and Ina Warren stood alone under the friendly shadow of a huge maple, listening to the sound of all this mirth and jollity, while deep convulsive sobs shook her slender frame. The tear-stained face was decidedly pretty. Shining brown hair fell in wavy tresses about her shoulders, and on the rounded cheeks were tints of health's own painting; the rosy mouth expressed the gentleness of her nature, and not the least of her charms was the intelligent, determined expression of the clear blue eyes. She was the daughter of a neighboring farmer in very moderate circumstances, but the girl had aspirations beyond the thoughts of her associates, dreams of the future which carried her out upon the great sea of hope, to higher duties, grander attainments and wider spheres of action and usefulness than the narrow limits of her surroundings would warrant. But what was there to justify these dreams? Nothing. And young as she was, she already began to realize that idle dreaming would never quench the ceaseless longing, and that prompt, decisive and energetic action on her own part was her only hope of ever reaching the land of her dreams. Up to this time the district school had been her delight. Ever willing to profit by the advice of those whose age and experience entitled them to give it, she had profited by a maxim given her by a teacher five years before, which will be of immense benefit to every young person who will adopt it. It was simply this: "*Learn every lesson perfectly,*" and as a result, she had mastered all the branches usually taught in district schools, and now aspired to a higher school in a neighboring town. When she first mentioned this project to her parents it was pronounced impossible.

"You know, Ina, that I have five daughters younger than yourself to provide for, and to furnish you with such clothing as you would need would require an unjust sacrifice on the part of the rest of the family," said Mr. Warren.

"Do you suppose that I would accept such a sacrifice, father?" asked Ina reproachfully. "All I ask is your permission to obtain employment in some respectable family and I can provide for myself. I can make myself useful to aunt Myra when I am out of school, and I am sure she will let me have a home with her while I am trying to educate myself."

Her scheme looked rather visionary to her practical parents, but nevertheless she carried the point, and it was while fulfilling her engagement at farmer Robinson's that the reader is first introduced to her. She had been subjected to a trial of which the gentle, sensitive country girl had not dreamed. While the young people were preparing to go out on their boating excursion, Harry Robinson, the farmer's four year old son came into the kitchen where Ina was setting up the last row of milk pans, saying:

"I think the girls is just as mean as they can be."

"Why, Harry," said Ina, "you musn't talk so, it is wrong to call them mean."

"I don't care, they *is* mean," said the little fellow. "Anna Wilson and Agnes Rathburn said if 'Manda was goin' to ask hired girls to go along *they* wouldn't go. Anna Wilson said that her cousins in the city never thought of inviting hired help to go with them, and Agnes said it would be very improper, and then 'Manda said she wouldn't ask you. I'm goin' to tell father."

"O, no, don't Harry, let us go and look for eggs before it is too dark," said Ina, and so she kept him away until the boat had gone, and then sending him into the house she went away alone to give vent to her unhappiness in tears. "How long must I suffer this?" she asked herself, as the girlish figure leaned against the tree in a perfect storm of convulsive sobs.—Having wept away the first burst of her grief and humiliation she reasoned more calmly. "To give up working here would be to relinquish all hope of education and improvement. I cannot do it. I have done nothing that my conscience does not approve, and I will persevere." It must be confessed that thoughts of a certain pair of dark eyes and a manly youth out there on the lake, singing with a bevy of happy maidens where she was not, added a keener pang to her unhappiness.

"If Herbert Allen slights me for this he is not so noble as I thought he was, and I will care for him no more," she said resolutely, and then going to the lake she bathed away the traces of tears and returned to the house, and taking up a basket of half-worn stockings she began to mend them.

"What does this mean, girl? I thought you were out there with the rest of them, singing like a whole flock of nightingales. What are you here for?"

"I'll tell you how it was," said master Harry, "they didn't want her because she works for us," and the little one gave his own version of the conversation that he had heard.

"You see," said Ina, with a faint attempt at a jest, "that my occupation debars me from genteel society."

"Genteel society be hanged," exclaimed Mr. Robinson angrily. "Do you suppose that I would have any but a respectable girl about my house? and will any one dare to tell me that living in my family and doing the same kind of work that is done by my wife and daughters makes her less worthy? There are good reasons why some people cannot treat persons in their employ upon equal terms. It is because their course of action has been such as to drive respectable people from their service, but when I employ equals they shall be treated as such. You have not forfeited your self respect, Ina, and earning your own way, and paddling your own canoe, will be a feather in your cap that other girls will have pointed out to them when you stand upon an eminence that they will never attain. As for Amanda, I'll teach her a different lesson for to-morrow night."

"Please don't say anything about it, Mr. Robinson," said Ina, "you know I could not go if they invited me because they were obliged to."

When the boat touched the shore, Mr. Robinson was there. "Come again to-morrow night," he said, "enjoy your rides while the moon is bright, there is nothing that gives me more happiness than providing innocent pleasures for the young. Keep selfishness from your midst and memory will perpetuate your enjoyment."

And when Herbert Allen stopped just a moment to say, "Don't disappoint us to-morrow night, Ina, for the enjoyment of the evening is gone when you are away," half her unhappiness had vanished.

On the following evening as the moon again gilded the waters the boating party prepared to embark. Amanda had been detained in the house by her mother, and Mr. Robinson bade the boys to row once or twice across the lake and come back for her.

"You may stay and mend stockings to-night, Amanda," said Mr. Robinson as he again entered the house.

Amanda looked up in surprise and disappointment. "What do you keep me for, father?" she asked, while her lips quivered and her eyes filled with tears of disappointment.

"To let you know how it seems," answered the father, quietly taking a paper and drawing near the light.

Just then the notes of the flute and the words of the well-known song,

Come over the lake with me, my love,
Come over the lake with me.

came floating back on the evening breeze, and unable to control her feelings another moment, Amanda leaned her head against the casement and sobbed passionately.

"O don't, Mr. Robinson, I do not feel badly about it now, and I don't want her punished for having slighted me," pleaded Ina.

"I knew that it would be no satisfaction to you, but it is for her own sake that she is punished," replied the father.

"But it was not her own idea, it was another who suggested it," continued Ina.

"It is not my duty to eradicate the selfishness from the hearts of other people's daughters, but I am responsible for the training of my own," answered the father firmly, and both girls felt that farther words were useless, and for a time there was a silence broken only by Amanda's passionate sobs and the strains of music from the lake.

"Forgive me, Ina," said Amanda, at length, "I didn't feel right about it any of the time, and it spoiled my own enjoyment as well as yours."

"If you see your conduct in its proper light it is all I want Amanda," said the father, "and when they come to this side again you can go if Ina goes with you."

Ina begged to be excused, but when half an hour later, he for whose opinion she most cared, appeared and joined his entreaties with Amanda's she consented to go.

Two weeks later Ina occupied the position which she so much coveted, only that of a pupil in an excellent school. Although she might not wear costly dresses, there was an indescribable charm about the innocent girl fresh from the rural districts, artless and unsuspecting, amiable and intelligent, which no art could supply, and the simple calico of her own earning, and the modest ribbon that bound her sunny tresses were in far greater harmony with her tastes and character than costlier material which her father would have been taxed to pay for.

"You will make your mark in the world, Ina," were farmer Robinson's parting words. "Only keep a clear conscience, do your duty and leave the rest to the Great Ruler of destinies."

Of course such a girl was a favorite with her teachers. She made them her friends and they were interested in her welfare. The fall vacation was occupied as the spring had been, in earning money to supply her necessities for the coming winter. This was the last time that she found it necessary to enter the service of any family. She had risen above it. And let me say to every young person who may be dependent upon his own energies, do not hesitate to engage in any honest occupation that may present itself. If you are really above it, trust my word for it that you will rise above it, and in no way can you rise more rapidly than by faithfully performing even the most trival duties of your occupation.

Through the influence of her teacher Ina obtained a situation in one of the primary departments where she received ample compensation and found time to attend to her most important studies.

Four years passed away, and in all that constitutes equality in our country, she was the peer of any lady in the land. She had won laurels and fresh tokens of esteem at every step, and at the grand exhibition at the close of the last term, when she stepped upon the stage and took her seat at the organ and sent its tones rolling, echoing, vibrating through every part of the spacious building, until it seemed as though the hearts of the audience were held in a trance by the wondrous music, and then burst forth in a grand, beautiful and rapturous song, the excitement of the audience scorned all restraint, but found vent in a wild deafening applause that shook the building to its foundation. And Amanda had whispered to her companion, "it is glory enough to be her friend."

At the close of the entertainment she was offered a situation with a salary that seemed to her like a fortune. And Herbert Allen who had just returned from College said, "your ambition is gratified, Ina; you have won, what need of longer waiting?"

"When I have helped my parents to comfort and plenty and laid by something for myself, I will urge no further delay, for to be settled in a quiet peaceful home of our own, surrounded by loving friends, will certainly be my crowning happiness," said the dutiful girl.

"Provide for your parents if you desire it, Ina; but meanwhile I will be providing for you, and when you are satisfied that your duty is done and your parents enjoying all the blessings that your dutiful heart desires, my home will be waiting for you to share its plenty."

"And it all came from paddling your own canoe. If you had waited for opportunities to come to you, you would have been waiting yet," said farmer Robinson when he came to congratulate her.

Select Miscellany.

A Desperate Duel.

It is now over thirty years since one of the most remarkable, desperate, and murderous duels that ever took place in this or any other country was fought in Vicksburg. One of the parties was formerly a New York boy, who was a graduate from one of the banks. After filling all the desks of that institution with singular ability, from a collecting clerk up to the position of first teller, while still quite a young man he was appointed cashier of a bank in Vicksburg, which gave offense and caused great jealousy among the senior clerks of that institution, and they took every opportunity to oppose and insult him This became so marked and unbearable in its character that the president finally told the cashier that he must resent it, and that he would stand by him. He had an occasion soon after to give one of the tellers a specimen of his skill in the art of self defense. This resulted in a challenge for a duel, which was accepted and fought after three days of constant pistol practice, resulting in the death of the teller. He had numerous relatives that, one after another, came forward to avenge his death, until four duels were forced upon the cashier from the natural consequences of the first duel, and "still there were more Richmonds in the field."

A relative of the first victim, an editor and successful duelist, gave out a threat that he was coming to town to avenge the death of his cousin. His great courage and desperate fighting qualities had been frequently successfully tried, and were so well known that something desperate must be done to meet the emergency, and if possible to stop any and all future challenges. The editor arrived in town, and lost no time in sending his message, which was as promptly responded to. Early in the morning of the same day all of the arrangements were made for a meeting at six o'clock the next morning. After making some necessary arrangements in case of death, the cashier went to bed, and slept until 4 A. M., having all this time forgot the almost worshipful love and devotion of his wife and only child, who were entirely ignorant of his desperate enterprise. He silently kissed them; and then the husband and father stole away to attend to the bloody business that he deemed impertive, according to the "code of honor," and the loose morals of the inhabitants in the vicinity.

He went forth with a firm determination "to conquer or die!" On arriving at the appointed rendezvous, he found a trench dug six feet deep, two feet wide, and twelve feet long. Into this double grave the two principals decended, each armed with a six shooting navy revolver, and having bowie knives, with instructions to commence firing at the word, and advance and finish the bloody work with the knives, if the pistols failed to accomplish it. At the first shot the editor was mortally wounded. He drew his knife and, with the ferocity of a tiger, sprang forward at his opponent, just as he had fired his second shot. He warded off the blow with his pistol, which had a deep cut in it, made by the heavy knife, showing what a desperate blow had been aimed at his life by his adversary, who fell dead at his feet. The cashier's mind was so much diseased that he could not attend to business, and, by the advice of his physician, took a vacation and a change of scene. He went to New York, and died in a lunatic asylum a month after.

Give it to Them Warm.

Here is an anecdote told by one minister about another. A certain presiding elder, who was noted for being seldom up to time, seldom very animated, and seldom very brief, once kept a congregation waiting a long time for his appearance, and when at last he did come he preached them a very prosy sermon of unusual length, on the text, "Feed my lambs." He had not yet finished when that original old minister known as "Camp-meeting John," rose from a seat in the congregation, and said: "Brother, I have had some experience in raising lambs myself, and I have found that the following rules are absolutely essential to successful lamb raising: First give them their food in season; second give them a little at a time; and third, give it to them *warm*."

Our New York Letter.

NEW YORK, July 12, 1876.

This Letter is Mostly about Centennial Matters—Some Advice—More about the Centennial—The Effect on Business—A Flower Show—The Fashions.

THE HOT WEATHER

has hardly set in yet, and the season is delightfully propitious for sight seeing in town. Most of the visitors to the Centennial feel it best to see something of New York as long as they are East, and seem to find it well worth seeing. When the not unfrequent group of out of town people in severe traveling suits comes in sight on Broadway, one is sure to remark under his breath, "Centennial folks," you can tell them a square off. The tall indivivual in a gray mohair duster who is ahead of the party, takes long steps as if he were used to hill and dale, while the women in the invariable brown linen and big veils cling to him like bees on a bough, and try to see everything at once as he points it out. There is a family of this sort on the forward end of every ferry boat that crosses the river from the Jersey side where the trains come in—they are all brown linen and satchels, and the man stands over his valise, and as the boat swings off, exclaims enthusiastically, as they behold the Mecca of their pilgrimage "New York!" and as they gaze down toward the bay, or up the broad North River, beautiful with sails and vessels, men and women alive with eagerness, seeing the sights of a lifetime, one envies the freshness and expansions which familiar lights create in the new comers.

GOOD ADVICE TO TRAVELERS.

It is an object to most people to spend as little money as they can this summer, and I proceed to give a few hints on the matter, which from one who knows the city and its facilities, will be of service to strangers from the West. And the first word I have to say is, keep out of the hotels, and don't hire hacks from public stands. New York hotels are neither so clean, so comfortable, or so reasonable in charges as Chicago houses. A suite of rooms, with bath attached, which can be had at a first class Chicago hotel, like the Grand Pacific, for six dollars a day, will cost double here, and inferior rooms in proportion. The low-price hotels that advertise rooms for a dollar a day are nasty beyond description, usually in crowded neighborhoods, off Broadway and all the sights, adn not with the best air procurable even in New York. If you want to see the city reasonably and comfortably, go to one of the hotels on the European plan, about Union Square, and get upper rooms—that is, on the gfth or sixth story. The elevators in these houses make these rooms as easy of reach as those on the parlor floor, and their airiness and coolness make them preferred in summer by all who understand hotel living. Small rooms, as comfortable, and even luxurious, as any in the house, on these floors, are a dollar and a half a day, without meals.—Remember, in the city system of charges, a room is never let for less than twenty-four hours; and is charged for the same, whether it is occupied for a night only, or a night and a day. The restaurants in all the hotels are abominably high priced, but you are not obliged to live there. Between Fourteenth and Eighth streets, on Broadway, there are several low-priced restaurants where fairly cooked food may be had, and the genuine New Yorker does not disdain to walk far enough for his meals to give him an appetite for them.

As for carriages, don't be persuaded to take any vehicle at the depots but the street cars. The express companies transfer coaches or those belonging to hotels with the name painted on them. These will take you to the hotels or other places, and transport your baggage without swindling. If you want a carriage to see the city, ask at the hotel to have one sent from a livery stable, and make your bargain beforehand for so much an hour, including all the stops you want, and keep your own time. A neat coupe holding two persons and a child is furnished at decent stables for $1,00 an hour for the whole party, giving leave to stop as often as you like. A larger carriage can be had for from $1.-50 to $2 00 an hour, taking as many persons as you like. The item of carriages to see Central Park enters largely into the bills of visitors. Stewart's store and the Park comprise the sights of the city to the rustic mind. As for shopping, the best place to get handsome silks and laces is in the large stores, but there are small dealers between Eighth Street and Fourteenth, and on Fourteenth Street itself, from Broadway to Sixth Avenue, well worthy of patronage, where the prices for popular goods are decidedly lower than at the large stores. Indeed, one will not miss much advantage either in quality or price who confines shopping to these limits, all in easy reach of the hotels on Union Square But don't be cajoled by any fashion book or newspaper puffs into exploring the regions beyond Sixth Avenue in search of bargains. It dosen't pay to rummage cheap Jew shops for articles not worth even the low price charged for them. Those who wish to see the city leisurely, I would advise not to go to hotels at all, but try one of the various houses which advertise to take transient boarders. Several of these are found on Lafayette Place, the quiet, clean broad street one block from Broadway, running from Fourth to Eighth Street. The Astor Library is on this place. The Cooper Union and Mercantile Libraries, and several large book stores are close by, while it is convenient to stores and the best lines of street cars. Nearly every house on the street is a boarding house, and it is not easy to go astray of finding one to suit.

MORE ABOUT THE CENTENNIAL.

The tide is not setting as strongely toward Philadelphia as it ought, or as was expected. The fearful heat of the weather in Philadelphia, the counter attraction at Cincinnati, and the rumors of extortion on the part of those who cater to the wants of visitors, all conspire to lessen the attendance and enswall the crowd Let me say to those who are deterred, by fear of extortion, that it is not necessary to keep away on that account any longer. The refusal of the people to be swindled has brought landlords to their senses, and rates are fair now in Philadelphia. Then, again, the citizens have done much to kill out the thieves. The best people in Philadelphia, seeing that the professional lodging house keepers and landlords were injuring the Exposition by their "stand and deliver" policy, threw open their houses to strangers, at reasonable rates, and left the robbers without victims. You can get good, comfortable board for from $6 to $10 per week with good families; and whoever pays more, does foolishly, unless one cares more for style than for comfort. At that rate any one can afford to stay in Philadelphia long enough to do the Exposition thoroughly.

And don't try to do it too quickly. Take a month, if possible, in New York and Philadelphia; and while you are here, you ought to go to Boston. The sail from New York to Boston, up the Sound, is worth a great deal more than it costs, and every one ought to see the metropolis of New England. A good six weeks can be profitably put in here on this coast this summer; and don't put it off too long. In the fall, the dilatory ones will all be here and the city will be crowded. Come now.

THE EFFECT OF THE SHOW ON BUSINESS.

The Philadelphia merchant expected to do a great deal of business during the Centennial season, but he is not doing it. The people are there to see, not to buy. One firm made extensive preparations for the flush trade that was coming, and put off all their payments till the Centennial should give them the means. After the show had been in progress three weeks, an examination showed that their sales had been less than a half of what was usual at that time of year Why should the stranger buy? He will take home some pleasant souvenirs, as a matter of course; but whoever expects a large trade, is certainly to be disappointed Goods can be bought as well at home The visitor will get a notion of style in the Eastern cities, but the goods will be furnished by the dealers at home, as usual.

A FLOWER SHOW.

The prettiest thing we have had in the way of a show for a long time, was that of the Horticultural Society lately, formed of nursery gardens and amateurs all over the country. The Hippodrome, where Moody and Sankey reigned, is now transformed into a concert garden for summer, with the coolest effect. The ends are huge grottas of artificial rock-work, with streams trickling over them, and ivy and ferns flourishing in the shade. The centre is a grass-plot, with fountain and seats, and evergreens in boxes outline its oval, and screen the tables where people listen to music over their ices and beer. About the fountains, at the upper and lower ends of the hall, are choicest flowers and plants the best gardeners of the city have to show. And a lovely sight it was. Not a large show, for the Society has been started only a few months, but a nice one. It might be called a rose show, from the quantities of roses of superb varieties on view. One dazzling white rose, named Alice Boele, was the purest and finest white rose I ever saw, and I recommend it to rose fanciers who haven't it already. Among the hardy roses, the Baron de Bonstettin is the most superb in color and shape, surpassing the favorite Jacqueminot. The deep velvety crimson of its outer petals closed about a heart of fire, while the old blossoms beside it added their deep purple shades to the picture. There was a show of Azalias in all sorts of odd colors, none of them to be preferred to the natural pink and white, and some gorgeous colorings in geraniums, in maroon and purple red. The only idea of novelty or grace in cut flowers was a dash of black pansies, edged with white carnations, a vivid and lovely contrast. The usual form of table decoration in great epergnes and centre pieces, is horrible, and the taste is passing away for them in the best houses. To show best flowers want to be few in variety and very simply put together. The funeral pieces had one happy design, a cross of darkest ivy, with a crown or wreath of fine white rosebuds of uniform size, woven with drooping blades of grass, hung over the arms of the cross. The new Japanese pines and maples, from Parson's Nursery at Flushing, were enough to set a connoisseur wild, with the beautifully cut and painted leaves of the maples, and the soft, fresh like foliage and high varnish of the pines and cedars. One dwarf holly, with the lightest of light leaves and darkest of old ones, looked as if glass had been poured on it, so high was the varnish of each leaf

The prettiest thing of the whole show, however, was a screen of the common lycopodium moss that trails around the feet of plants in every greenhouse, but which had been lifted and trained on strings, making a feathery, delicate veil, a charming notion for a window.

THE FASHIONS.

The Gainsborough hats which have rather wide brim and turn up at the side are the becoming head pieces now in favor. The brims are lined with shirred silk of light blue or pink, or with black velvet, and the turned up rim is held by plumes after the style of portraits by the celebrated painter after whom they are named. There is an observable variety in veils, and it is common to meet groups of ladies each of whom has a different style of mask to hide her pretty face. One wears black net dotted with fine gold beads, another prefers a piece of sky blue crape, a third ties a scarf of silk gauze with woven border across her face, and yet another tries the white blonde embroidered with straw, which I believe is the last fancy in veils. Nobody will dare say that beauty unadorned is adorned the most after they come to town and see the fashions.

PIETRO.

A Romance of the Rebellion.

One of the romances growing out of the war has just been divulged at Washington. It is a striking example of the changes the war has wrought as well as the permanency of some of the passions of the Southern people. At the last Presidential election Bruce P. Thomas, a young man of "good family"—it would have been respectable in this latitude—residing at Selma, Alabama, voted the Republican ticket. He had served with credit in the Confederate army and bore a good character, but he had committed the unpardonable sin. His step father, a man of means, turned him out of doors; his former associates broke their friendship, he was denied employment, and everywhere he went the finger of scorn and derision was pointed at him. It is doubtful what his fate would have been at this juncture, but for the interposition of a good Samaritan. Jerry Haralson, a negro, who had formerly been a slave of Thomas' father, but who is now a member of Congress, pitied his condition and procured him employment as a clerk in the Treasury Department at Washington. A few weeks ago, the young man fell ill, and was nursed by Haralson, who, finding him beyond human aid, telegraphed the facts to his "good family" and friends in Alabama. No response was received, and a few days ago Thomas died; again his relatives were telegraphed to come for his body, and again there was no response. He was buried far from his native State, and his only mourners were black Jerry Haralson and a secret society of which he was a member.—*Forney's Press.*

Give a rogue rope enough and he will hang himself.

German Wives.

The culinary art forms a part of the education of women in Germany. The well to do tradesman, like the mechanic, takes pride in seeing his daughters good housekeepers. To effect this object, the girl on leaving school, which she does about fourteen years of age, goes through the ceremony of confirmation, and then is placed by her parents with a country gentleman, or in a large family, where she remains one or two years, filling what may almost be termed the post of servant, and doing the work of one. This is looked upon as an apprenticeship to domestic economy. She differs from a servant, however, in this—she receives no wages; on the contrary, her parents often pay for the care taken of her, as well as her clothing.

This is the first step in her education as housekeeper. She next passes, on the same condition, into the kitchen of a rich, private family, or into that of a hotel of good repute. Here she has control of the expenditures of the servants employed in it, and assists personally in cooking, but is always addressed as *fraulein*, or miss, and is treated by the family with deference and consideration. Many daughters of rich families receive similar training, with this difference, however, that they receive it in a princely mansion, or a royal residence. There is a reigning queen in Germany at the present time, who was trained in this way. Consequently, the women in Germany are perfect models of economy.

Manners.

I used just now that word, manners. Let me beg your very serious attention to it. I use it, remember, in its true, its ancient, that is, in its moral and spiritual—sense. I use it as the old Greeks, the old Romans, used their corresponding words; as our wise forefathers used it, when they said well, that "Manners maketh man," that manners are at once the efficient cause of a man's success, and a proof of his persevering to succeed; the outward and visible sign of whatsoever inward grace,