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 ADVANCS, or \$2.50 if not paid for in its months from date of subscription, and \$3 if not paid within the year.

No paper discontinued, unless at the option of the pub-lishers, until all arrearages are paid.

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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.

IND A-HALF GRADES TO THE CONTROL OF THE CONTROL OF

Professional Cards

D. CALDWELL, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 3rd stree DR. A. B. BRUMBAUGH, offers his professional service to the community. Office, No. 523 Washington street one door east of the Catholic Parsonage. [jan4,71]

C. STOCKTON, Surgeon Dentist. Office in Leiste building, in the room formerly occupied by Dr. eene, Huntingdon, Pa. [apl28, '76. GEO. B. ORLADY, Attorney-at-Law, 405 Penn Stree Huntingdon, Pa. [nov17,75]

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

FRANKLIN SCHOCK, Attorney-at-Law, Hunting odon, Pa. Prompt attention given to all legal business. Office, 229 Penn Street, corner of Court Hous Source

J. W. MATTERN, Attorney-at-Law and General Claim Government for back-pay, bounty, widows' and invalid pensions attended to with great care and promptness. Of-fice 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. S. GEISSINGER, Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public Huntingdon, Pa. Office, No. 230 Pcnn Street, opposite Court House. [feb5,71

R. A. ORBISON, Attorney-at-Law, Patents Obtained Office, 321 Penn Street, Huntingdon, Pa. [my31,77] 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, Hunting-don, 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 ner vous system? To be excitable or nervous in a small de gree is most destressing, for where can a remedy be found There is one:—drink but little wine, beer, cr spirits, of far better, none; take no coffee,—weak tea being prefera ble; get all the fresh air you can; take three or fou Pills every night: eat plenty of solids, avoiding the use o slops; and if these golden rules are followed, you will b 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 cleasing the blood from all impurities, and removing dangerous and suspended secretione. 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.

nese feelings which so sadden us, most fre These feelings which so sadden us, most frequent; 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 organ must be regulated if you wish to be well. The Pilis, it akes according to the printed instructions, will quickly restore a healthy action to both liver and stomach, when follow, as a natural consequence, a good appetite and clear head. In the East and West Indies scarcely an 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, diarrheas, 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 Fills 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 won-derfully efficacious in cases of spasm—in fact they never fail in curing all disorders of the liver and stomach.

Asthma, Bilious Complaints Bilious Complaints Botches on the Skin, Böwel Complaints, Colics, Constipation of the Bowels, Cousumption, Debility, Dropsy, Dysentery, Erysipelas,	kinds, Fits, Gout, Headache, Indigestion, Inflammation,	Sore Throats, Stone and Gravel, Secondary Symp- toms, Tic-Douloureux, Tumors, Ulcers, Veneral Affections Worms of all kinds Weakness from any cause, &c.

*** 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 \$E each.

**En 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-ly.

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.

307-tf.]

J. R. DURBORROW & CO. Printing.

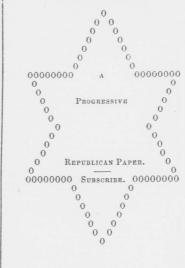
J. R. DURBORROW, - - - J. A. NASH. The Huntingdon Journal, PUBLISHED

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, --IN---

THE NEW JOURNAL BUILDING No. 212, FIFTH STREET,

HUNTINGDON, PENNSYLVANIA

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



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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:

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., our prices are as low as those of Philadelphia, and our work will compare favorably with any done in the State. We make it a point to employ none but the best of workmen, and will not permit an apple butter daub 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. -

All business letters should be addressed to J. R. DURBORROW & CO.

The Minses' Bower.

Some Day.

"Some day," we say, and turn our eyes Toward the far hills of Paradise. Some day, some time, a sweet new rest, Shall blossom, flower-like, in each breast. Some time, some day, our eye shall see The faces kept in memory.

Some day their hands shall clasp our hands Just over in the Morning Lands. Some day our ears shall hear the song Of triumph over sin and wrong. Some day, some time, but oh! not yet; But we will wait, and not forget. That, some day, all these things shall be, And rest be given to you and me. So wait, my friend, though years move The happy time will come we know.

The Story-Teller.

JIM

We belonged to the surplus population, Jim and I, but we did not know it. The big world into which we came was crowded to overflowing with just such puny, unwashed, itl-fed little wretches as we were,
but wo didn't know it, and so we came un
conscious into the sunless, teaming alley,
where countless others like ourselves he with
Jun and I; we didn't know we were a problem,
Jun and I; we didn't know what we and
our kind were baffling the wisdon of statesmen, Jim and I; but if we had known all
about it I doubt if we could have occuld hav to overflowing with just such puny, un-

his old straw hat on, and his patched shoes, ing; it was a mere caprice born of lightor barefoot maybe, for that matter, and ness of heart and youthful thoughtlessness. we'd set off for a stroll together—a stroll But a single glance at Louis' countenance

to the wharves. We generally haunted the wharves, Jim and I, when we went a-pleasuring. They were so grand, the wharves, so busy, the wharves, so full of light and fresh air, the wharves, so altogether different from our alley, with the ships crowding round them, and the fluttering flags here and there on the masts, and the busy sailors getting in freights. Sometimes Jim would get a job for half an hour, and leave me lurking among the cotton bales, or sitting solitary in some safe corner till he came back. He always came back. And then sometimes he would linger about there till nightfall. Then the wharf was solemn and silent, some lone lantern among the shrouds, and

But one day Jim got a job that lasted longer than usual, and I grew scared and uneasy as night came on and he didn't tome back. Wandering from the place where he had set me, shy and fearsome as i water-rat, but as determined, I looked or him everywhere, but in vain; then I went back to my post, for hadn't he said, a healways said, "Don't be afraid, Jenny; "Il come back, for sure, you know"? And then I waited and wa uneasy as night came on and he didn't for I was floating further and further

forgot my troubles. seas with Jim, and this rosy-cheeked child where was he?

away down under the sea. Nobody about fingers, would never reach me now. me now wore patched shoes, or trousers | Unconscious, half delirious, I must have out at the knees, and nobody, it seemed to been, perhaps, for it seemed to me that Huntingdon, Pa. | me, not even Louis, who was so kind and | Jim, on whose name I called, was a spirit, | zing fondly at his bald head.

good to me, had an eye as bright and soft and that his presence, somewhere near me

ting its living, but the sea translated, puout to my sinking boat against the current rified, made holy as if after death. The and risking his life to help an unknown

roused me to the folly I was committing. "Come back! come back!" he cried;

not know. Louis was no swimmer; and, I put the shining heap in his hands. besides, that was not his way of doing some lone lantern among the shrouds, and the gray waters stretching beyond, we would get a boat. I saw him hastening ural for me to return to my kind. Come, long the shore of the tors of his greed at I let water to my kind. knew not whither; and if Jim and I had along the shore at the top of his speed; I let us part in peace." owned it all we couldn't have loved it bet-

where he had set me, shy and fearsome as a water-rat, but as determined, I looked for him everywhere but is a looked for him everywhere but is a looked in the beat. Surely I need do nothfor him everywhere, but in vain; then I | ing more. Oh, surely Louis would rescue as he always said, "Don't be afraid, Jenny; reach of his loving arms! Night was creep-I'll come back, for sure, you know"? And then I waited and waited, till finally I fell saleep among the bales and barrels, and forgot my troubles. If only I could reach that ship! But the current In the morning, a forlorn and desolate little creature enough, I learned from some compassionate, longshoreman that the great ship where Jim had been at work had sailed away with him about. A wild had sailed away with him aboard. A wild and passionate burst of weeping greeted dim, and dimly, strangely the stars coming

quiet place—an institution they called it that if I must die it were better to die brave-—where there were many others as homeless and wretched as I. And there they washed me and made me so clean and fresh be a cherry thought. No doubt he died that I thought the real me, the ragged, bravely. But was he dead? Jim, my old red eyed, unkempt surplus atom of human- staunch friend, whose glad, good face had ity that had been me, was gone away over the brightened my wretched childhood, oh!

was another me, newly come into the world. It is said that in the hour of death the

as Jim's, or a hand as warm. And so I was upholding me in this hour of need, as never forgot Jim, but always in my heart I drifted further and further away from all of hearts I seemed listening and waiting eartbly help. How long, I know not; how

for him.

Sometimes I used to lure Louis down to the wharves, and always when I walked by the wharves, and this herward, and the way all eternity, and the way all eternity is to be a constant of the great Metal House of Phelps and the way all eternity, and the way all eternity, and the way all eternity is to be a constant of the great Metal House of Phelps and the way all eternity is to be a constant of the great Metal House of Phelps are the way all eternity and the way all eternity is to be a constant of the great Metal House of Phelps are the way all eternity and the way all eternity and the way all eternity and the way all eternity is the way all eternity and the way all myself my steps turned thitherward, and dream an answering cry? Did I or did I thus it was that I never lost sight of the ships, and dimly, faintly, unreasonably, and shrouds of that silent vessel that had

There was a pause for a moment; then Jim also healthy. said, passing his hand over his forehead. as if he were not quite clear as to what he

might have reached and saved me. I do me, and drew a gold chain from my neck

things. His was a deliberate and thoughtful rather than a rash and venturesome
loved Jim without them long ago, and I

Larnestness and confidence in one's own
abilities and skill to perform certain acts, form and you could hear the water rushing up against the great beams underneath, and see here and there a light gleaming from he was going for help; I should wait; I life. Forgive me, Louis; I am not fit, as way in this world towards making a man's life. Forgive me, Louis; I am not fit, as way in this world towards making a man's life. should drop the oar; in a few moments he you see, for wealth and splendor; it is nat- a success. It does not matter what a man is

enough to save my life."-Harper's Weekly.

Select Miscellany.

The Elegant Shawl.

As he left the saloon he thought, "Here I am helping to pay for \$500 cashmeres for that man's wife, but mine asks in vain for a ten dollar cloak. I can't stand this! I have spent my last dime for drink."

He crossly told her that he hadn't the money. As he left the saloon he thought, "Here I am helping to pay for \$500 cashmeres for that man's wife, but mine asks in vain for a ten dollar cloak. I can't stand this! I have spent in gand strengthening powers of earnestness of character and habit. my last dime for drink."

When the next pay day came, that meek,

loving wife was surprised with a beautiful cloak from her reformed husband. She could scarcely believe her own eyes and cars as he vas another me, newly come into the world.

Then one day there came a grand and tately lady, who took me away to live wivid. And as my mind reverted to those with her and he her own little girl. This old days, forgetting my later life, forget.

and make happy?

"He's a polished gentleman," said she, ga-

Our New York Letter.

NEW YORK, October 18, 1876.

Dodge is a man who carries business princi-ples into his religion, and uses the same sys-tem in the one that he does in the other. Bethus it was that I never lost sight of the ships, and dimly, faintly, unreasonably, looked for the return of Jim.

But it began to be years since dear old Jim went away, and Louis was a tall youth home from college, and I was—well folks called me a young lady, and caid that I would marry Louis some day. And perhaps they might have been right; but how could I be a lady—a real lady, you know—with an old straw hat and a ragged jacket stowed away in my heart? Even after I grew up I had fits of silent fetting for Jim that seemed as if they woulde at my life away. Mrs. Belden said it was because I was growing, and she took me away one bright summer to the seashore. Oh, the seashore: I cannot tell you what I felt when I first saw the sea—the real sea—stretching away from the white line of shore, throbbing and sounding as it brimmed to the horizon's edge. This was the sea, the glorified sea; the sea no longer grimy and smoky and gray with getting its living, but the sea translated, purified, made holy as it after death. The days went and came, shining and shood after the sea will be a summer of the seashore and risking both against the current of the season of the side of the side of the return of Jim.

But it began to be years since dear old Jim's face—bending over me and way, it is a long of the tile and that I was dear the sea of the many of the sea of the many of the sea of the many of the window of the side of the return of the season of

from somewhere when my folks died, and so we had somehow fallen together all along.

Just down beyond the jog of our alley, where it turned a sort of gray corner, and was darker and grayer than ever—just there, there stood an old gray church with a clock in the tower; and dallenging Lusius to a race, there is stood and old gray church with a clock in the tower; and dallenging Lusius to a race, bethaps he had urged me too persistently trespond to his safetchion, to say when the most of the fee and looked sleepily through them down into our alley on one side, and you couldn't be sure whether it was telling the right time or not; but of a summer afference, when it was telling the right time or not; but of a summer afference, when the was all on one side, and you couldn't be sure whether it was telling the right time or not; but of a summer afference, when the was all on one feel of the curve of the chore, and the curve of the chore, and a summer afference, when the was all on the stood with his fact that the curve of the chore, and the summer afference, when the shoot possible the curve of the chore, and the was all on the strength of the curve of the chore, and the curve of the chore, and the curve of the chore, and the strength of the curve of the chore, and the curve of the chore, and the was all on the strength of the curve of the chore, and the wife possible that the chore of the curve of the chore, and the curve of the chore, and t

Be in Earnest. From Moore's Rural.]

"Come back! come back!" he cried;
"the current will carry you out of reach in a moment!"

Still laughing, I endeavored to obey. Dexterously I worked the broken oar, diligently I steadied the frail little vessel; but all my efforts only seemed to bear me further and further from the anxious face that was watching me.

Perhaps if Louis then had plunged into the water, a few strong strokes of his arm might have reached and saved me. I do me. and drew a gold chain from my neck me. There is something about a person who does everything as though he was thoroughly in earnest that commands attention and respect. Success never comes from any half carnest that commands attention and respect. Success never comes from any half carnest that commands attention and respect. Success never comes from any half carnest that commands attention and respect. Success never comes from any half carnest that commands attention and respect. Success never comes from any half carnest that commands attention and respect. Success never comes from any half carnest that commands attention and respect. Success never comes from any half carnest that commands attention and respect. Success never comes from any half carnest that commands attention and respect. Success never comes from any half carnest that commands attention and respect. Success never comes from any half carnest that commands attention and respect. Success never comes from any half carnest that commands attention and respect. Success never comes from any half carnest that commands attention and respect. Success never comes from any half carnest that commands attention and respect. Success never comes from any half carnest that commands attention and respect. Success never comes from any half carnest that commands attention and respect. Success never comes from any half carnest that commands attention and respect. Success never comes from any half carnest that commands attention and respect. Success never comes from any half carnest that commands attention and respect. Success neve I unclasped a costly bracelet he had given me, and drew a gold chain from my neck. I put the shining heap in his hands. "Louis," said I, "I have loved you with these, and perhaps for these; but I loved Jim without them long ago, and I will love him without them the rest of my life. Forgive me, Louis; I am not fit, as you see, for wealth and splendor; it is natural for me to return to my kind. Come, let us part in peace."

Mrs. Belden rose; her eyes were like the flaming sword that drove out Adam

I unclasped a costly bracelet he had given me, and given my neck it ions that he is sanguine of meeting his obligations when due, is far more likely to get the accommodation than the one who walks and talks timidly in such business operations. Earnestness and confidence in one's own abilities and skill to perform certain acts, form a kind of personal capital which goes a long way in this world towards making a man's life a success. It does not matter what a man is doing, if he puts no enthusiasm or earnestness into his work, it will drag and the wheels will move slowly and creak with friction. Now, as we hold that this earnestness of character is but a habit which may be cultivated or sup-

been encounaged to do everything in an earnest manner, will generally retain the habit through life, and the only thing to be considered is the proper direction of this earnestness, for it must be admitted that the same faculties may be turned to do good or evel, and the more they are cultivated and strengthened the more they are cultivated and strengthened the may be turned to do good of evil, and the more they are cultivated and strengthened the more pronounced the results. Still we must adhere to our first proposition of being in earnest in the performance of every act, whether it be as children playing ball, going a fishing, six months, remarked His Honor, as Julia of all the riches that we bug, of all the riches that we bug and the riches that we be a considered to the riches that we be a considered the riches that we be a considered to the ri swered me. The shore had grown far and and passionate burst of weeping greeted this news, and a pitiful throng of people gathered about me, freight men and sailors mostly, but among them suddenly appeared the quiet face of a Quaker lady, who was distributing books among the sailors. They told her my tale, and, seeing me turnly told her my tale, and, seeing me turnly friendless, she wiped my tear stained face with her white handkerchief and took me away. I had no friends. I was no better than a masterless dog, and worth far less. But she took me to a great clean, bare and quiet place—an institution they called it —where there were many others as home.

Swered me. The shore had grown far and dim, and dimly, strangely the stars coming dim, and dimly, strangely the stars coming dim, and a pitiful throng of people gathered about me, freight men and sailors meaning and turned into Commercial. Then in later pears, the bablic having become fixed, we will find men and women entering the poton, the poton has breat poton and private for his usual glass. As he poured out the proprietor's wife came in and confidently asked for \$500, to purchase an confidently asked for \$500, to purchase and confidently asked for \$5

Friends.

There are friends who are friends only for the hour, friends for the noontide and the flood; they have no real rooting, as you dis-Then one day there came a grand and stately lady, who took me away to live with her, and be her own little girl. This lady wore shining silks, and lived in a splendid house, and had a lad in a velvet jacket who was about as big as Jim. It was all like a strange, bright dream. If I could have only forgotten Jim. But I could have only forgotten Jim. But I Jim was surplus population no longer; perhaps he was drowned; his ragged jacket and crownless hat might be buried now away down under the sea. Nobody about. would rather they were more familiar now, if less devoted then—content to discount the chances of the future for the advantage and pleasure of the present.

"Why did Pharaoh kill the boy-babies of the Hebrews, and not the girls?" asks a Sunday school teacher. "Please, sir, wasn't it because he objected to the Hebrews and not to the Shebrews?"

O Yes! O Yes!

drawn on a jury must be familiar with this quaint old Norman-French expression, used by the Sheriff or his representative when opening court. But few have been lucky enough

"Not a jam," she replied. "Not a jam," she replied.

"Then your harvest is over and your season is ended. You're going up for three months, and when you come out and walk among us again you'll have to pickle onions and slice up pumpkins for winter dessert or go without anything. Please step back and make room for the fat lady in waiting." will reveal itself as great truths have done, by chance, and when the discover has the

The Budget of Jun. Around the Fireside.

The Drunkard's Child.

Int ask the why is off, father, The fears roll down my cheek, and think it strange that I should own A grief I dare not speak;

Set, oh' my soul is very sul,
My brain is almost will!
It breaks my heart to think that I
Am called a drankard's child. My playmater shin me now, father,

by playmater than me now, father, for pass me by with meets, for pass me by with meets, ensure my dress is regged, and My shoes are old and torns; and if I heed them not, "There goes The drankard's gird," they ary; in, then, how much I wish that God World only let me die.

You need to love me once, father, And we had brond to eat; Manuma and I were warnly clad, And life looked very owner. You never spoke unkinelly them, Or dealt the angry bloom; O, father, lear, the end to think Tout cam both changed you so,

Do not be angry new, father, Because I tell you this, But let me feel upon my beers, Once more thy hering him; And premine me, finne fips no more With drivin shall be defined,

That from a life of want and som Thou it save the weeping child.

served, and his heart went pit-a-pat, and he dition of heaven is the ambition of ourth, wished that his shirt boson was more immac. What the angels have men long to acquire. ulate, and again he spoke of it to his fellow-travelers.

"I will tell you how to do it, if you have a tage in its favor; for men crave from instinct

God brings as into straights that He may bring us to our knees.

This is the fourth time within a period of plenty of mine own. Goethe.

There are men whose sole prefense to wis

Trans are chords in the human heart-strange, vibrating strings—which are only be accident, which will remain mute and senseless to appeals the most passionate and exace-less to appeals the most passionate and except, and respond at last to the slightest causal touch. In the most insensible or childlen-minds there is some train of reflection which art can seldom lead or skill assist, but which

plainest and simplest end in view .- Dielens. DEATH is the liberator of him whom freedom can not refease, the physician of him whom medicine can not cure, and the comforter of him whom time can not consule.

---May barren of principle and yet lond in his con would the devil himself. Tex heart can leap, flatter, sing, and dance

Good sims do not always make good books Well tempered spades turn up ill-smelling

Sergession is the foot print of faith in the

ovously in the dark cage of the bosom