the son of Zeri, stole a magnificent Baby-

lonitish garment at 250 shekels of silver and a gold wedge, and hid them under his

bed. Joshua sent out 3,000 men-I for-

gets now, it was 3,000 or 300; anyhow

they got whipped, and Joshua fell on his face and prayed, and the Lord said, 'Git

The Huntingdon Journal.

Office in new Journal Building, Fifth Street. THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL is published every Friday by J. A. Nash, at \$2,00 per snnum in advance, or \$2.50 if not paid for in six months from date of subscription, and \$3 if not paid within the year.

No paper discontinued, unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid.

No paper, however, will be sent out of the State unless absolutely paid for in advance.

Transient advertisements will be inserted at TWELVE AND A-HALF CENTS for the second and FIVE CENTS per line for the first insertion, SEVEN AND A-HALF CENTS for the second and FIVE CENTS per line for all subsequent insertions.

Regular quarterly and yearly business advertisements will be inserted at the following rates:

3m | 6m | 9m | 1 yr | 3m | 6m | 9m 4 " | 8 00 | 14 00 | 20 00 | 18 00 | 17 col | 36 00 | 60 00 | 80 |
All Resolutions of Associations, Communications limited or individual interest, all party annousceme and notices of Marriages and Deaths, exceeding five liwill be charged tay Carris per line.

Legal and other notices will be charged to the party them inserted.

Advertising Agents must find their commission out of these figures.

All advertising accounts are due and collects when the advertisement is once inserted.

JOB PRINTING of every kind, Plain and Fancy Coldone with neatness and dispatch. Hand-bills, Blat Cards, Famphlets, &c., of every variety and style, print at the shortest notice, and everything in the Print line will be executed in the most artistic manner and 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 servic to the community. Office, No. 523 Washington stree one door east of the Catholic Parsonage. [jan4,71 D. HYSKILL has permanently located in Alexandr to practice his profession. [jan.4 '78-1y. E. C. STOCKTON, Surgeon Dentist. Office in Leister's building, in the room formerly occupied by Dr. E. J. Greene, Huntingdon, Pa. [apl28, 76.] GEO. B. ORLADY, Attorney-at-Law, 405 Penn Street, Inov17, 75

H. C. MADDEN, Attorney-at-Law. Office, No. —, Penn [ap19,'71] J. SYLVANUS BLAIR, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon,
J. Pa. Office, Penn Street, three doors west of 3rd
[jan4,71]

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



BACCO can be distinguished by a TIN TAG TO-each lump with the word LORILLARD stamped

PHILADELPHIA, PA. Has a great variety of the new styles

FURNITURE. IN ASH OR WALNUT, together with a large Stock of all the Latest Designs of

COTTAGE FURNITURE. Also, WOVEN WIRE BEDS,

FOR SALE. CHOICE

FARMING LANDS

Winona & St. Peter Railroad Co.

GEO. P. GOODWIN, Land Commission

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of Spermator-Rega or Seminal Weskness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Importnoy, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, Consumpton, Epilers and Firs, induced by self-indulgence, or sexual contents and the second sections of the second secon

EPILEPST and First, induced by bell-management of extravagance, &c.

##3" Price, in sealed envelope, only six cents.
The celebrated author, in his Admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cared without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condiradically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps.

Address the publishers.

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO., 41 Ann St., N. Y; Post Office Box, 4586.

CHEVINGTON COAL

Old "Langdon Yard," in quantities to suit purchasers by the ton or car load. Kindling wood cut to order, Pine Oak or Hickory. Orders left at Judge Miller's store, at my residence, 609 Mifflin st., or Guss Raymonds may 3, '78-1y.] J. H. DAVIDSON.

IS THE TIME TO SECURE TERRITORY FOR DR, EGLE'S GREAT WORK, THE NEW ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF PENNSYLVANIA. e grandest selling book for the Pennsylvania field terms to Agents. Send \$2.00 at once for co outht, or 10 cents for our 6t page sample, and name territory wanted. Address D. O. Goodrich, Publisher,
HARRISHUE, PA.

Don't fail to say what paper you saw this in. [m8-3m.

Mercantile Appraiser's List.

A PPRAISER'S RETURN OF MER-CANTILE AND OTHER LICENSE TAX for Huntingdon County. I Samuel G. Isett, duly appointed appraiser of Mercantile and other License Tax in and for Huntingdon county, do here by certify that the following is a correct list for the year 1878, of every person or firm, who is actually subject to pay a License Tax, under existing laws of this Commonwealth, in Huntingdon county, with the names of all persons exonerated or averaged triplems of

BEVEN	on appeal stricken off.			
line	Cla	ss.	Licer	186
ments	Alexandria Borough.			
	Hatfield & Co	12 12	\$12 12	
1yr	Walker E. P	14	7	00
\$ 36	Birmingham Borough.			
65	Thompson John	13	10	00
80	Barree Township.			
100	Crownover H	14	-	00
as of	Crownover & Bro	14	7	00
ents,	Crownover A	14	7	00
lines,	Brady Township.			
party	Burnham A. P	13	10	
pearty	Fouse B. R	11	15	90
tside	Broad Top City.			
	Houck Amon	13	10	00
table	Carbon Township.			
olors,	Fisher & Miller	13	10	
anks,	Reckert & Co	13	10	
inted	Reed J. J	13	10	00
nting	Toole Felix	14		00
d at	Lewis Royer	6	50	00
	Cassville Borough.			
THE REAL PROPERTY.		14	7	00

Cromwell Township.

· Jackson Township

Lincoln Township

Morris Township

Mapleton Borough

Marklesburg Borough

Mt. Union Borough.

Orbisonia Borough.

Oneida Township

Shirley Township.

Shirlevsburg Borough

Springfield Township

Shade Gap Borough.

Three Springs Borough

Warriorsmark Township

Shade Gap Borough

All license not lifted on or before the 1st of July, 1878, will be left in the hands of a Justice of the Peace for collection.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION

Letters of Administration having been gran

[Estate of GEORGE WELLS, dec'd.]

SAMUEL G. ISETT.

SAMUEL G. ISETT.

G. ASHMAN MILLER.

Porter Calvin, Patent Medicines Reed C. H.....

owery & Eichelberger

Covert & Stevens.... Heck E. G..... Stevens F. D. & Co...

Green & Gregory..... Huston, Green & Co... Huston, Green & Co. Harper A. W...... Little, George E.....

Dudley Borough thurst H. A . Huntingden Borough

nny & McMu

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

Bricker Wm......

Beck & Fleming.

Cunningham J. O....

Carmon J. R.

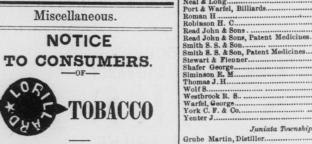
Crites W. K....

Durborrow J. R & Co

B. 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. [apl9,71

Miscellaneous.



The great celebrity of our TIN TAG TOBACa ne great celebrity of our TIN TAG TOBAC-EO has caused many imitations thereof to be placed on the market, we therefore caution all E Chewers against purchasing such imitations. All dealers buying or selling other plug tobac-co bearing a hard or metallic label, render themselves liable to the penalty of the Law, and all g persons violating our trade marks are punisha-ble by fine and imprisonment. SEE ACT OF CONGRESS, AUG. 14, 1876.

Over 7,088 tons tobacco sold in 1877, and nearly 3,000 persons employed in factories.
Taxes paid Government in 1877 about \$3,500,
6000, and during the past 12 years, over \$20,000, These goods sold by all jobbers at manufac

AVERILL BARLOW. 45 South Second Street. (BELOW MARKET,)

Oueen Anne and Eastlake

Chamber, Parlor, Library, Dining Room, Church Office and springs of various patterns. BEDDING, MATTRESSES, of every quality. Folding and Oriental Chairs, Piano Stools, &c., at VERY LOW PRICES.

[jan25'78-1y

MINNESOTA AND DAKOTA.

The WINONA & ST. PETER R. R. Co., is now offering The WINONA & ST. PETER R. R. Co., is now offering for sale, at VERY LOW prices, its land grant lands along the line of its Railroad in Southern Minnesota and Eastern Dakota, and will receive in payment therefor, at par, any of the Mortgage Bonds of said Company.

These lands lie in the great wheat belt of the Northwest, in a climate unsurpassed for healthfulness, and in a country which is being rapidly settled by a thriving and industrious people, composed to a large extent of farmers, from the Eastern and the older portions of the Northwestern States. tates.

H. M. BURCHARD, Land Agent, for sale of Lands of aid Company, at MARSHALL, LYON COUNTY, MINNE-General Office of Chicago & North-western Railway Co.,

Chicago, 111.

To all persons requesting information, by mail or otherwise, Circulars and Maps will be sent free of cost by said Land Commissioner or said Land Agent. [mchl-6m] Manhood: How Lost, How Restored.

LIST OF HOTELS. Brady Township. Dudley Borough

AT THE

to the undersigned, living in Huntingdon, on the estate of my late husband, George Wells, late of said borough deceased, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same, will present them properly authentic for settlement. ELLA WELLS, apr26-6t] THOYS AND GAMES OF ALL KINDS

The Muses' Bower

It'll Nebber Come no Mo'.

se been waitin' long for de good old time Dat'll nebber come no mo'; When I used to rock, an' work, an' sing, In de little cabin do'.

My Sam was dar wid his fiddle : Po' Sam, he's gone—done dead— Dead for de want ob food an' clothes,

An' little Mose-well, he's dead, too-How he used to dance an' sing; While Jim, an' Polly, an' all de rest, Went "roun' an' roun' de ring."

Ole Missis-bless her dear ole soul! Would laff till her sides gib way; An' Massa'd stop at my cabin, just To say, "How's ole Mammy to-day?" De boys-I mean ole Massa's boys-

Dey lubed ole Mammy, too, Who nussed 'em—eb'ry blessed one, Clean down to little Mass' Loo. Po' Mass' Loo! He went to de fight. But he nebber come back no mo'; We hear dat he fall, wid a bullet in de breast

In de front ob de battle ro'. He put his arm around my neck, An' say, "Mammy, I lub you so!" He didn't see no harm in dat. Do' his Mammy was black an' po'.

Ole Misses died wid a broken heart. When de las' ob de boys was killed; An Massa bowed his head, an' cried Dat his cup ob sorrow was filled. An' yer I've sot a waitin' an' watchin For de good time comin' no mo'; An' I hear ole Missis a callin' Mammy,

Across from de odder sho'.

The Story-Teller. DORA'S DELUSION.

Dora Guild was the daughter of an Indian general who died, covered with fame,

and left her alone and literally friendless in Bombay, where he breathed his last. His dying words were: "Go home, my poor girl, to your Aunt Arlingford at Elmsley, near London, and stay with her

until you are married to Walter." For General Guild and Colonel Cray had been friends together and comrades in many a battle, and had long ago affianced their motherless children to one another, the wedding to take place as soon as the young man had attained his majority. So here was the orphan girl nearing the end of her long journey, and gazing wistfully at the strange and unfamiliar land of

her birth. There was one clause in her dead father's will which had recurred to Dora's mind with ever present pain, ever since she had her pillow, and the rich perfume of honeyfirst heard it; and that was, should she, upon making the acquaintance of Walter and filled the pretty chamber. Cray, refuse to marry him, the bulk of her fortune should be passed over to her cousin,

Penelope Arlingford. That her dear father should think it dreamed of disobeving

mate for herself. The journey was over at last. Miss Guild found herself in a quiet country house, surrounded by the most fervent assurances of welcome from her sole surviving relatives, who, of course, knew all about her affairs, and treated her

with the most delicate consideration. Mr. Arlingford was a bluff and hearty gentleman farmer, Mrs. Arlingford, a reserved lady, who, however seemed kindness itself; while Penelope, the only fortune, was a gentle faced, chestnut-haired don to-day, sir. Please allow some one to girl of twenty, who greeted Dora by winding her arms round her and laying her

cheek to hers without a word. Guild's arrival, while she was giving her the three were so urgent or so tenderly aunt some account of her voyage from India she observed her cousin Penelope standing out on the lawn, talking earnestly

with a gentleman. It was a brilliant night in midsummer the moon, white and searching as a great time light, shone on the pair, and showed Miss Arlington's companion to be not only young and handsome, but also a lover. His hand held hers, and his stately head

was often bent in unmistakable adoration lingford, here chiming in anxiously. close to her tresses, while she leaned towards him with all the loving confidence

of a returned affection. Very soon they entered the parlor, and Walter Cray was directly presented to Miss

Guild And he the lover of Penelope! mistake-every lock, every action of the

wo betrayed it. She was affianced to a man who loved nother. The cold touch of his hand on hers, the

distant salutation, as if she were the merest stranger, proclaimed that he was resolved to ignore the contract which was between

them. Dora shrank into the darkest corner of the room, and bitter disappointment filled

her soul. Very soon, however, the conversation going on round the table arrested her at tention. Walter Cray was telling Mr. Arlingford and Penelope an account of a strange murder which had lately occurred.

"The man," said he, "was rather a clever chemest, and accomplished his purpose in a manner savoring more of the exploits of awe. the Arabian Nights' epoch than those of our day. He got possession of her journal, and impregnated its leaves with a sort of volatile poison, which she of course in haled the first time she made a record in the book, the result being a mysterious death which no one could account for." The eyes of Penelope Arlingford were

fixed upon the narrator with a pulsating eagerness which arrested the attention of the ornhan. "What could it have been ?" she almost

whispered. "Don't believe it." remarked Mr. Ar lingford, sententiously. The lovers were gazing at each other

and there was a half smile on the features of each other. Soon after this, Dora, being considered paper hanging. weary after her railway journey, was conducted to the bed-chamber by her cousin, in its astounding thankfulness, a study for who again embracing her in a mute, clinging fashion, hoped she would rest well, and left her

Not one word had been said about her betrothal to the young man in the parlor; her claims had been wholly ignored. Her cousin was likely not only to rob her of then, facing her rival, asked, in a hurried her inheritance, but of her husband also. tone: The young girl retired to bed with a feeling of desolation about her heart which may be easily imagined, and fell asleep weeping bitterly for the old, happy Indian life, when she was the idol of her father, "Did you hear a cock crow as

and the darling of her ayah.

She awoke-or, rather, she struggled back to consciousness-with these words being a mysterious death, which no one

could account for." It was a disagreeable remark to occur to one in the middle of the night, and it scarcely believing her own ears. roused her to a preternatural wakefulness. She began to ponder over the events of the past evening, when suddenly some thing struck her ear that sent the blood the other end creaks in this, Listen !" tingling to her heart.

It was like the trailing of a long muslin robe over the thick carpet which covered table creaking commenced, accompanied the floor, and the cautious rustling of by the clicking of the door, which had so paper; the one sound followed the other petrified Dora. with the slow and regular monotony of a

The night was at its darkest, and the head of the bed was in a cove, so that the room could not be seen; but Dora divined, with a choking of the breath, the meaning of the strange sounds.

Penelope Arlingford was in the room!

Before she retired, Dora had read a chapter from a large old Bible which lay on her table. She perfectly recollected placing it in

She felt that her rival was on her knees before the book, impregnating its leaves with "volatile poison" which Walter Cray had spoken of, and that as she finished each leaf, and turned it slowly over. berlong muslin sleeve and the state of the state of

long muslin sleeve swept the edge of the book making the stealthy sound which had aroused her intended victim.

Remember, she had grown up amid scenes of passion and violence; she had been among the helpless ones at Cawnpore to her bosom, strained her there, and kissed her tearful, smiling face with kisses, when the Sepoys massacred their victims in cold blood; and death was not so strange a weapon in the hands of a young girl, to

her, as it would be to us; nay, it seemed the one weapon by which Penelope Ar-lingford would most likely strike for love and wealth. Motionless, her eyes distended, the cold dew of agony dripping from her every limb, the orphan girl lay and listened to

this evidence of treachery.

All at once a board at the side of the bed ereaked, as though a weary foot was passing over it, and the long swish of the

garments followed. Then the door softly burst open as without hands, a flow of air from the passage rushed across the girl's rigid face, and she heard, amid the suffocating throbbings in her ears, the first crow of some neighboaing chanticleer.

Her terror ended in a swoon. When she came to herself it was broad daylight. The golden sunshine was laying acros

suckles came in through the open window All seemed peace and innocence around her, but the soul of the orphan girl was filled with astonishment.

necessary to coerce her into compliance had wrung from her many a tear. Wholly which she had passed; but at length she unversed in the strong-minded ways of saw that she must leave the house immesome English maidens, she had never diately; that she must relinquish both her

"Oh, papa! my papa!" wept poor Dora, 'you have made a terrible mistake!" When she joined the family, in answer to the breakfast bell, she was in her traveling dress, and her trunks were all repacked. "Why, cousin Dora, what is the matter? Are vou ill. dear?" exclaimed Pen-

elope, in a soft, cooing voice, which seemed habitual to her. Dora turned her back on her midnight visitor, and, striving to speak calmly, said daughter, and Dora's possible rival for the to Mr. Arlingford, "I wish to go to Lon-

drive me to the station." There was a pause of consternation, then they all with one accord began to plead In the course of the evening of Miss with her to change her mind, and none of

loving about it as Penelope. "Just try us, dear cousin!" she en treated. "Of course you will be lonely at first-everything is so different-but who will make you happier than we can? Has anybody offended you, dear Dora?"

"No," answered Dora, shuddering; "but I shall prefer to live alone." "You are so young, so ignorant of the ways of our towns," said quiet Mrs. Ar-

is a mad thing for you to think of, child. "I must go," responded the orphan, averting her pallid face that the dark misery of it might not be seen. So, when the persuasions of himself, and the pleadings and tears of his women

availed not, Mr. Arlingford got offended, Dismay, consternation, fell upon the and cried, "Let her please herself, Pensie heart of the orphan. There could be no Ring and order Sam to bring the carriage Dora swallowed a cup of tea, and choked down a morsel of bread, and then she went

back to the room to put on her hat. Locking the trunks took but a few She flung herself upon a chair, and wept

silently, feeling herself to be the most desolate and friendless being on the face of the earth. What should she do in London

Go to her father's lawyer and tell him she did not wish to marry Walter Cray, then live alone in such lodgings as the remnant of her fortune could afford her. Ah! it was, indeed, a terrible mistake, that clause in the will.

a sound which thrilled her once more with The swish of a garment, the rustle of paper just as it aroused her last night.

But into the midst of her musings stole

Dora gazed around her like one bereft The large, old Bible lay quiet enough and closed exactly where she had placed it-no living thing was in the room but

herself And then she saw the whole mystery. The window was partly open, and a slight puff of wind had blown the crisp white curtains in the room, then receding, had sucked them outward through the aperture, while the imprisoned air, running up the blind, had caused the tissue paper

Then came another puff-the trail of the curtain over the carpet, the rustle of the Dora sat gazing at the window, her face,

hanging at the top to rustle.

on artist. At this moment Penelope came in. She had evidently been weeping. "The carriage is ready, dear cousin," sighed she, tremulously,

"Were you up last night any time, Miss Arlingford ?" "Yes," answered Penelope, in surprise "About four o'clock I rose and shut my "Did you hear a cock crow as you did

Dora passed her hand over her forehead

"Yes, I did. Why do you ask, dear? Stay! I know why! You were frightened running through her mind-"the result by hearing a board creak beside your bed. I should have told you about that board

how stupid of me!' "I heard a board creak," said Dora

"Yes, it ought to be fastened down. It runs the whole breadth of the house, and when I tread on one end of it in my room She ran across the passage, shutting the door after her, and in a moment the veri-

When the young lady returned, the expression of her cousin's features was so altered that she exclaimed, "Why, my Mr. O'Brien continued in that business

leave us because you thought the house was haunted."

wistfully gazing at her. "You poor little darling," murmured Penelope, in a deep voice of compassion and she took Dora's unresisting hand in hers. "Why would you not tell me? Don't you know, Dora," and a smile played

"What!" cried Penelope, her countenance slowly crimsoning as the situation burst upon her; "did you—imagine—" She never completed the sentence, but snatching up the poor, tired little orphan

which were fully returned. But Dora never revealed the whole of

her terrible mistake. Select Miscellany.

More Copy. In the sanctum, cold and dreary, sat the writer, weak and weary, pondering o'er a he was known to ever drive more than one (book of scrawling head notes rather; to, if he found them financially distressed tems taking days to gather them in cold he never failed to open his purse to them. and wintry weather, using up much time I know of one gentleman in particular and leather,) pondered we those items o'er. who had been in business all his life and While we conned them, slowly rocking, through our mind queer ideas flocking, came a quick and nervous knocking—knocking at the sanctum door—"Sure that vestment of his money, that after speculative found." must be Jinks," we muttered-"Jinks | ing a short time in mining stocks he found that's knocking at our sanctum door, Jinks himself a millionaire. The firm of Flood the everlasting bore." Ah, how well do & O'Brien unlike many other bankers, we remind us, in the walls which then were never known to deceive strangers confined us, the "exchanges" lay behind who sought their advice in regard to inus, and before us, and around us, all scat-tered o'er the floor. Thought we "Jinks fore the stock of the Virginia Consolidated wants to borrow some newspapers till to- went down a friend of mine asked the admorrow, and 'twill be no relief from sor- vice of Mr. O'Brien about investing some

always civil) that Jinks was at the devil, to stay there evermore; there to find his evel-Jinks, the everlasting bore! Bracing up our patience firmer, then without another murmur, "Mr. Jinks,"

we implore. But the fact is we were worth at least \$20,000,000 at the time of reading of some curious proceeding, and his death. thus it was, unheeding your loud rapping there before-" Here we opened wide the door. But phancy now our pheelinks -for it wasn't Jinks, the bore-Jinks, nameless, evermore. But the form that stood before us caused

a trembling to come o'er us, and memory swiftly bore us back again to days of yore; days when items were in plenty, and where'er this writer went he picked up items by the score. 'Twas the form of our 'devil,' n attitude uncivil; and he thrust his head within the door with "The foreman's out o' copy, sir, and he says he wants

some more." Now, this "local" had already walked about till nearly dead-he had sauntered through the city till his feet were very sore -walked through the street called Evans, and the byways running into portions of the city, both public and obscure, had examined store and cellar, and had questioned every feller whom we met, from door to door, if anything was stirring, anything occurring, not published heretofore, and had met with no success; he would rather kinder guess he felt a little wieked at that ugly little bore, with a message from the

foreman that he wanted something more. "Now, it's time you were departing, you scamp!" cried we, upstarting; "get you back into the office-office where you were before; or the words that you have spoken will get your bones all broken" (and we seized a cudgel, oaken, that was ying on the floor); "take your hands out of your pockets and leave the sanctum door. Tell the foreman there's no copy,

you ugly little bore." Quoth the devil, 'Send him more!" And the devil, never sitting, still is flitting, back and forth upon the landing adown his cheeks are streaming, a strange string, and let it go. Now, if the boys light from his eyes is beaming, and his voice is heard still screaming, "Sir, the foreman wants some more!"

A New Kind of Hell,

Here is the latest on the Hell question About twenty years ago an old colored preacher in Georgia was exhorting a numper of Africans to "git on board the Gospel train and be saved from the torments of a freezing hell!" The old colored brother drew a shivering picture of how cold a place hell was, and how sinners were never ermitted to get within a million miles of the faintest glimmer of a spark of fire .-At the conclusion of the services a white brother who was present attempted to correct the old darkey in regard to the climate of the place where the wicked are said to take up a permanent abode after death .-The white man went on to give the colored preacher an orthodox description of red hot hell-hurning brimstone, bursting of mountains of seething lava, scorching lime, rivers of ceal, etc. When the white man finished, the old colored preacher took him by the hand and whispered privately in his ear. "Fur de lub ob dé lamb, Massa, don you nebber tell de coons about here ob such a hot hell . of sum oh de ale rhumatic niggers wus to find dat out, dey'd want to go to hell de fust frost, sure!

A young lawyer, who had been admitted about a year, was asked by a friend, "How reply was accompanied by a brief sigh to suit the occasion: "My profession is much wood-sheds and they never complained. the Lord's doing this fight, I tell you."—

And he went to go, but the east winds wood-sheds and they never complained. better than my practice.'

SUBSCRIBE for the JOURNAL.

Obrien, the Bonanza Prince.

STARTING A "BIT" HOUSE IN CALIFORNIA -HOW O'BRIEN, MACKEY AND FLOOD DEVELOPED THE "RIG RONANZA"-O'BRIEN'S PERSONAL TRAITS.

From an interview with a personal friend of W. S. O'Brien, published in the New York Herald, of Saturday, we make the following extract: "Shortly after Mr. O'Brien's arrival in California he formed the acquaintance of Mr. Flood, and, I think, that soon afterward they started what was called there, and is to this day, a "bit" house. The "bit" houses were different from the hotel bars in this particular, that the latter charged two "bits," or a quarter of a dollar, for a drink. darling girl, I do think you wanted to for some years until he amassed considerable money, and then he commenced speculating in the stocks of the different mines "Yes-perhaps-yes," faltered Dora, there. It was about this time that he formed the acquaintance of Mackey, the real discoverer of the Big Bonanza, known as the Virginia Consolidated, and the adjoining California Mine, both of which proved very rich. Previous to this time Mr. Mackey had been working as a miner. It is generally believed that Mackey led Flood & O'Brien into the secret of the richness of those mines, and they, taking advantage of the information, went to work, and, I think, spent at least \$1,000,-000 before striking the ore. They worked patiently and in secret for two or three years, relying solely on the information imparted by Mackey, and were ultimately well rewarded for their outlay. Their operations were carried on in such a manner that none outside of their immediate friends knew the progress they were making or the almost fabulous wealth of mineral they were approaching. When the goal was fin ally reached the stock on the market

jumped from something like \$60 or \$70 to about \$800 per share. AN UNASSUMING MAN. "In disposition Mr. O'Brien was a remarkable man, and, notwithstanding his great wealth, he was noted for his plain and unassuming manners. I don't think nemorandum book of items used before, horse at a time. Whoever he took a liking souled man and I don't believe he ever refused assistance to any one who asked him for aid. He was free and jovial in his disposition, and never ignored the companions of his early days. In regard to his said we, "your pardon, your forgiveness wealth, it can be safely stated that he was

How to Make a Kite.

The Inter. Ocean, in answer to a boy's equest. "How to make a good kite-something that will fly"-gives the following: Get a straight-grained pine stick, threequarters of an inch wide, one quarter thick and four feet long. Next, procure a good ash hoop, split it, and have it the same from the end. This may be done by lacing it with strong twine. Cut a notch in each end of the hoop, pass it around the pine his family was 1,656 years. Then 400 stick, then fasten it to the other end of the hoop, and draw the ends of the hoop to. gether so the top will be round, of good shape. Then pass the string to the long that and took of the land of the stick, through a hole bored for who was idolators, and after giving him a but thin glazed cotton is better. Lay the his name was Abram, but it comes kinder frame on the material, and cut out the covering, leaving about an inch all around.
Then paste the edge of the paper on cloth, bring it over the frame, and see that it is strap to a pile of logs for a burnt sacrifice. fastened all around. When it is dry, the Now, if Abram had been a philosopher, belly-band may be put on. Bore two holes and hadn't had unshooken confidence, he'd the way from the end, and put through a young Isaac's throat, whar ye gwine to get tail should be about twelve times as long a philosopher; he heard the Lord, he as the kite. The bobs of the tail should four times and tied on the string of the Lord-I don't know his other nametail, about three inches apart. If the kite dives, add to the weight of the tail. If it can't make it, it is not our fault.

One Hundred Years Ago.

One hundred years ago not a pound of had been burned in this country. No iron stoves were used, and no contrivance for prayers and seen the tears and watched the and of the Crusaders; and of each era economizing heat was employed until Dr Franklin invented the iron framed fire. place, which still bears his name. All the cooking and warming in town and country. cooking and warming in town and country | dust of the crown, that I say let my people were done by the aid of fire, kindled in git.' But Moses hemmed and hawed and The earth is cursed for man's sake. the brick oven or on the hearth. Pine said, 'Sir, I ain't well enough acquainted state of the country follows that of the knots or tallow candles furnished the lights down there.' And the Lord said, "You for the long winter nights, and sanded ain't, ain't you? Well, take Aaron the floors supplied the place of rugs and car- Levite, and he shall be my speechman to pets. The water used for household pur-poses was drawn from deep wells by the Moses went down and told Pharoah, and creaking sweep. No form of pump was Pharoah, nothing would do for him till used in this country, so far as we can learn, they let the frogs on him. Then he got until after the commencement of the pres- scared, I tell you, but it took the lice and ent century. There were no friction the darkness and the Destroying Angel to matches in those early days, by the aid of which a fire could be easily kindled; and if the fire "went out on the hearth" over sorry, and went after them with 600 the fire "went out on the hearth" over sorry, and went after them with 600 the fire "went out on the hearth" over the fire "went out on the hearth" over the fire them with 600 the first old with colonely and cantains night, and the tinder was damp so that the chariots, filled with colonels and captains sparks would not catch, the alternative was And the Lord said to Moses, "Jes presented of wandering through the snow your people to stand on one side and look a mile or so to borrow a brand of a neigh- at me, for I'm gwine to do the fighting bor. Only one room in any house was this morning.' And the Lord said to one warm, unless some of the family were ill; of his angels, 'Angel, git down thar and

and went to their beds in a temperature the Lord's doing this fight, I tell you.'-

if he wears them too flowingly.

For the JOURNAL. The Nine Parts of Speech

ву г. w. п.

Grammarians say, "the parts of speech, In number are but nine;"
No matter whether we see or hear, Or feel or smell or dine. A Noun's the name of anything Of which we form some notion: As man or boy, or house or tree, And things which have got moti

Articles are a, an and the Because the nouns they limit A tree, an ox, the man, the fox, A gun with which to shoot it. The Adjective describes the kind Of pronoun and of noun, As "mellow apple, brilliant star,"

High tree or pleasant town. A noun can also have some help, For Verbs express their actions, You know girls sing, boys run and jump And both can add up fractions An Adverb modifies the verb, The adverb and adjective,

As, take, O, boatman, thrice thy fee And freely me forgive. The Pronouns stand instead of nouns To shun clumsy expressions; Not Mary has torn Mary's book— But—John has learned his lessons. If we some words would wish to join,

Or phrases put together, We use Conjunctions in between As, that's as strong as leather. With nouns and pronouns we have need To use the Preposition,
Which, placed between, or set before,
Shows their exact position. Last, we have the Interjection Which tells us our emotions,

As, O, how sad! Ab, what is life? Indeed! what funny notions!

"De Sun do Move." THE REV. JOHN JASPER, L. L. DARKEY, OF

The Rev. Mr. Jasper who has so bril-liantly and powerfully defied the scientific world because the Bible is on his side, has appeared on the lecture platform in Wash- over! Why don't you see if it did all the ington. This modern Joshua, who has water would fall out of the rivers and we ommanded dat er sun to stop blowia', would all be drowned! Drowned! I tell who has indeed darkly eclipsed the scien-tific sun, has been reported by the Washtific sun, has been reported by the Washington Post. He arose and said he "would ritories turn over, and you and I would be prove that the sun do stand still; prove it standing on our heads half the time. It's from the leds of the Bible." He "didn't nonsense know nothin' about outsiders; and dealt only with God's Word, which war writ by holy men inspired by the Spirit of God, moved upon by the Holy Ghost and au. fathers; we kinnot do better than cherish it ourselves and teach our children to thorized by God's authority to light a lamp cherish it. But don't believe that the for the feet and prepare a guide for the earth turns over, for you know you cannot path." He was not a grammarian, and had "never been to school in his life, except seven months' thumbing of a New York spelling book, but had been directed to studying the Bible and had asked God, for New Chairse school in the life of the congratulations of scores of black admirers. She could scarcely arrange her thoughts at first, so terrible was the ordeal through which she had passed; but at length she saw that she must leave the house immediately; that she must relinquish both her affianced and her fortune, if she would feel her life safe.

morrow, and 'twill be no relief from sorrow, and 'twill be no relief from sorrow sore thoughts of Mr. O'Brien about investing some money in ten per knocking louder than before.

Some rather curious capers, being lifted by the breezes coming through another door; affianced and her fortune, if she would feel her life safe.

morrow, and 'twill be no relief from sorrow, and 'twill be no relief from sorrow and 'twill be no relief from sorrow to get rid of Jinks, the bore, by opening wice of Mr. O'Brien about investing some money in ten per knocking louder than before.

And the scattered pile of papers cut some rather curious capers, being lifted by the breezes coming through another door; affianced and her fortune, if she would feel her life safe.

The Jordan Valley is a waste, on both short time afterward the Virginia Consolitation and invest your money in ten per knocking louder than before.

And the scattered pile of papers cut short time afterward the Virginia Consolitation and invest your money in ten per knocking louder than before.

And the scattered pile of papers cut short time afterward the Virginia Consolitation and invest your money in ten per knocking louder than based God, money in ten per knocking louder than based God, money in ten per knocking louder than based God, money in ten per knocking louder tha emergency, he plunged into the famous

Jasper all over the country.

extensively, and after devouring my subject will then travel into Canaan and show by the Lord's own mouth that the sun gits architecture and substantial character. up in the morning in the East, wha you kin see him if you wants to, and goes over houses and trees and territories and co't a small cost comparatively. Some of the nouses till he goes down in the West, whar tombs of which remain were constructed at he hasteneth back again to the starting place. Now that the Lord is a man of war, just take notice of Exodus fifteenth chapter and third verse, and 'scuse me length as the piece of pine, nearly. Find the centre of the hoop, and fasten it at that shall not undertake to prove that the sun of Queen Helena and her family, convertshall not undertake to prove that the sun of Queen Helena and her family, convertpoint to the straight stick, about an inch do move until I git over into Canaan. ed to Judeaism about A. D. 46), thirty-five From the creation until the flood when the Lord drowned everybody but Noah and south-west side of Mount Olivet, about yerrs after, when the world had got demultiplied with people pretty thick like, the Lord took Abraham out of the land of who was idolators, and after giving him a it, to the end of the hoop, where it was son He made up His mind to try Abram's first fastened, and secure it. This makes first fastened, and secure it. This makes the frame. It may be covered with paper, ham—'cuse me for calling him Abraham, pat, but I don't mean it-to look at young Isaac, but the Lord said, says He, 'Abram take de boy, up to Moria's Mounting, and through the back pieces, each one third of have said, 'Lord, if I stick my knife in string knotted at each end with a loop in it, to which to fasten the fly-string. The bress the human race? But Abram wasn't row passages, and in the sides of these saddled his ass, he rode to Moria's Mountconsist of paper about three inches ing, and was jess ready to make a burnt long and an inch and a half broad, folded sacrifice of Isaac, when an angel of de

meandering all this time. Thar they Moses one day, 'Moses, I have heard the Jews, of the Romans, of the tell in all the rest the temperature was at zero unscrew Pharoah's lynch-pin, and take off the bread-board at him, and remarked that many nights in the winter. The men and women of a hundred years ago undressed and then Pharooh said, 'Let's git, boys; of blood in her legs for no bald-headed old came on, and whar, oh, whar was Pharoah? Then Moses he died and Joshua took com-

up, Joshua, what's the matter with you?" and Joshua, what's the matter with your and Joshua said, 'O Lord, they licked us!' And the Lord said, 'Of course they did. Take that cursed thing away. Hain't be got the Babylonitish garment? Hain't he got 250 shekles of silver? Then they billed Achen and his family and waster. killed Achon and his family and went after the city and took it. Then the Gibernites played a trick on Joshua to save their lives, and two or three days after some of the neighbors sent word and said to Joshua, 'Joshua, them fellows ain't foreigners; they live around here, and have taken you in. But the five Kings of the Amonites, having a quarrel with the Gibernites, came down to fight them, and the Jews buckled to them. They fit, and fit, and right here I'm gwine to prove to you by this blessed book that the sun do move, suah! For Joshua said, 'Lord, the battle can't be foute before the sun goes down behind the Western hills.'-And the Lord said, 'Joshua, tell the sun to stand still upon Gibeon, and thou moon in the Valley of Ajalon.' So the sun stood still in the midst of the heavens and hasted not to go down about a whole day. Do you want any more proof than that? Take Hezekiah where the sun went back ten degrees. And Solomon says, in Ecclesiastes, i., 5—'The sun riseth and the sun goeth down and hasteneth to his place where he arose.' Now, Solomon was a smart man, and knew something, and is entitled to respect, and that's what he says. Now, I want to ask the grammarians something. What is the meaning of the word 'arise?" Don't it mean something that goes down stairs, or gets up and moves DE FLO', PROVES DAT DE EARTH DON'T about. If I haven't proved that the sun TURN NO SUMMERSETS AND LIGHTS OUT do move then my name ain't Jasper !-Don't take my word for it; take God's.— He says so. Will you make God a liar? But they say the earth moves, that the earth turns over. Pshaw! An astrono mer told me it turned over and over and

"I have proved by de Bible that de sun do move. The Bible was cherished by our

with his subject and rising equal to the All the waters of the Jordan may be used for purposes of irrigation, so great is the sermon which has carried the name of fall; and the valley is capable of sustaining five millions of souls in comfort, and

"Ladies and gentlemen," said ha, "be-fore proving, as I have been formerly do, that the sun do move, I shall go into Egypt tine. Some of the ancient works of this country still remain, because of their Cyclopean Such are Solomon's pool and the aqueducts which might easily be repaired, and at

enormous cost. They were the works of princley treas ures. Such are the tombs of the Judges, fifty five minutes walk north of Jerusalem minutes walk north of Jerusalem, and the tombs of the Prophets, so called, on the

half way up the side of the mount. The tombs of the Judges are on the south side of a road, or valley, whose waters flow to the Mediterranean, and they face Nobi Samwell and Rama to the north where the Judges of Israel lived, and judged Israel. They do not properly belong to Jerusalem. The tombs are evidently older than the tombs of the Kings, and the style of the structure is different. I have visited between twenty and thirty of these tombs on the Mediterranean side of the mountain range, but there is one which on account of its elaborate structure and rich sculpture, is called "Tombs of the Judges." It has rooms leading into rooms, and stairways leading to rooms below and rooms are crypts, or niches, for the reception of the dead, and places for the illum inating lamps and smoke on the walls-in all, as I counted 61 resting places for the illustrious dead of whom not a bone nor a particle of dust remains. Some of these called out to Abram, 'See here, old man, tombs have swinging doors cut out of the that's enough, don't kill the boy. Thar's just outside the sanctum door. Tears refuses to fly, lighten it. Attach the fly- an old ram got caught by the horns in the rock, and forming a part of it, and others have rolling stones, with grooves, in which thicket over thar; make a burnt sacrifice out of him!" And Abraham he begot Isaac, and Isaac he begot Jacob and Jacob from side to side, while by its own weight he begot twelve sons, and they all went down into Egypt land, where I've been down into Egypt land, where I've been place at the mouth of the sepulcher. There have been various eras of Palenstine civilcoal, not a cubic foot of illuminating gas stayed 400 years, and thar God said to ization—that of the Phenicians, of the people and depends upon it. The "upper story" of the intellectual house, seems to

be wanting. REV. TALMAGE told that which is only too true, the other evening, when he said You blame papers for publishing scandals, but if all newspapers save one should refuse to publish anything improper you would drop them and buy that one obnoxious sheet. Most of you could not get

along without your daily diet of horrors. "MARIAR." remarked one of the hornyhanded sons of toil to his wife, "pears to me it takes a sight o' calico to make vou a dress these hard times. Can't yer economize with one of them pull backs the city gals wear? It was then that Mariar fired

penny-pincher." Detroit News: There are but two men in Bay City whe are not candidates for the A CHRISTIAN'S robe will become soiled mand, and the Israelites were beaten at position of City Marshal. One is dead the city of Ai. And wherefore? Achon, and the other is a wooden Indian