The Huntingdon Journal.

VOL. 42. HUNTINGDON, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 16, 1878. NO. 32.

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

No paper discontinued, unless at the option of the 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 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	1yr
1 In	$3 50	4 50	5 50	8 00	¼col	9 00	18 00	$27	$ 36
2 "	5 00	8 00	10 00	12 00	½col	18 00	36 00	50	65
3 "	7 00	10 00	14 00	18 00	¾col	34 00	50 00	65	80
4 "	8 00	14 00	20 00	18 00	1 col	36 00	60 00	80	100

All Resolutions of Associations, Communications of limited or individual interest, all party announcements, and notices of Marriages and Deaths, exceeding five lines, will be charged TEN CENTS per line.

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

Advertising Agents must find their commission outside of these figures.

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

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.

DR. G. B. HOTCHKIN, 204 Mifflin Street. Office corner Fifth and Washington Sts., opposite the Post Office. Huntingdon. [june14-1878

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

DR. HYSKILL has permanently located in Alexandria 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, 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. C. MADDEN, Attorney-at-Law. Office, No.—, Penn Street, Huntingdon, Pa. [ap19,'71

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

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

S. E. FLEMING, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa., office in *Monitor* building, Penn Street. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business. [aug8,'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.

AVERILL BARLOW,

45 South Second Street,

Has the largest and best stock of

FURNITURE

IN

PHILADELPHIA.

All those in want of Furniture of any quality, examine goods in other stores, then call and compare prices with his. He guarantees to sell lower than any other dealer. Every article warranted. [jan.25-1y.

FOR SALE.

CHOICE FARMING LANDS

IN

MINNESOTA AND DAKOTA,

BY THE

Winona & St. Peter Railroad Co.

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.

H. M. BURCHARD, Land Agent, for sale of Lands of said Company, at MARSHALL, LYON COUNTY, MINNESOTA.

GEO. P. GOODWIN, Land Commissioner.

General Office of Chicago & North-western Railway Co., Chicago, Ill.

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. [mch1-6m

Patents

obtained for Inventors, in the United States, Canada, and Europe at reduced rates. With our principal office located in Washington, directly opposite the United States Patent Office, we are able to attend to all Patent Business with greater promptness and despatch and less cost, than other patent attorneys, who are at a distance from Washington, and who have, therefore, to employ "associate attorneys." We make preliminary examinations and furnish opinions as to patentability, free of charge, and all who are interested in new inventions and Patents are invited to send for a copy of our "Guide for obtaining Patents," which is sent free to any address, and contains complete instructions how to obtain Patents, and other valuable matter. We refer to the German-American National Bank, Washington, D. C.; the Royal Swedish, Norwegian, and Danish Legations, at Washington; Hon. Joseph Casey, late Chief Justice U. S. Court of Claims; to the Officials of the U. S. Patent Office, and to Senators and Members of Congress from every State.

Address: LOUIS BAGGER & CO., *Solicitors of Patents and Attorneys at Law, Le Droit Building,* Washington, D. C. [apr26 '78-tf

A LECTURE TO YOUNG MEN.

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment, and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operation, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, 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.

July 19-9mos.

CHEVINGTON COAL AT THE **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.

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

SCHOOL of every variety, cheap, at the BOOKS JOURNAL STORE.

Legal Advertisements.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias and Venditioni Exponas, to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the Court House, in Huntingdon, on

FRIDAY, AUGUST 16, 1878,

at one o'clock, p. m., the following described Real Estate, to wit:

All those certain five lots of ground, situate in the borough of Huntingdon, Pa., on the east side of Penn street, being lots Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 in block 6 of Wharton, Miller and Anderson's addition to West Huntingdon, each of said lots fronting 50 feet on Penn street and extending back therefrom 150 feet and having thereon erected a brick planing mill, and the machinery thereto belonging and lumber, sheds, office, stable, and other outbuildings.

Also, All of defendants' right, title and interest in and to three other lots of ground on the west side of Penn street, in said borough, opposite the brick planing mill property, being lots Nos. 2, 4 and 5 in block H in Wharton, Miller and Anderson's addition to West Huntingdon, each fronting 60 feet on Penn street, and running back about 150 feet to the Pennsylvania Railroad.

Also, All of defendants' right, title and interest in and to two certain other lots of ground, situate in said borough, fronting 50 feet each on Moore street, and running back at right angles thereto to an alley 150 feet, being lots Nos. 14 and 15 in block 13 of Wharton, Miller and Anderson's addition to West Huntingdon, one thereof (lot No. 14) having thereon erected a frame dwelling house and outbuildings. The five lots last described are subject to the payment of the balance of the purchase due R. A. Miller and others, they having been purchased by articles of agreement.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Elias Bartol, A. B. Kennedy, Joseph March and David Mingle, with notice to William March, A. R. Stewart, George W. Ehrhart,, W. H. Woods, Assignee of William and Joseph March, and S. T. Brown, Assignee of David Mingle, terre tenants.

ALSO—All the defendant's interest, being the one undivided fourth part of all those certain five lols of ground on the east side of Penn street in West Huntingdon, being lots Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 in block 6 of Wharton, Miller and Anderson's addition, having thereon erected a brick planing mill, and the machinery thereto belonging, and lumber, sheds, office, stable, and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Alem B. Kennedy.

ALSO—All of defendants' right, title and interest in two lots of ground, situate in the borough of Dudley, Huntingdon county, Pa., adjoining lots of M. J. Martin on the south, and J. Carthy on the north, each fronting 50 feet on Front street, and extending in depth 150 feet to an alley, being lots Nos. 20 and 21 in the plan of said borough, having thereon erected a two-story plank house 16x24 feet, frame stable and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Edward Dalton.

ALSO—All that certain lot or piece of ground, situate in Oneida township, (now within the borough of Huntingdon), in the county of Huntingdon, adjoining the borough of Huntingdon at the intersection of Franklin (now Sixth) street with the Warm Spring road, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point on the extended easterly line of Sixth street 50 feet northward from the borough line, thence at right angles to said line, and along Dorland st., (now Oneida) st., toward Bath (now 5th) street 90 feet; thence at right angles to said Dorland street, northwardly 200 feet, more or less, by ground of Mrs. H. Bryan, to a cross fence; thence by a line about due north —— feet, by ground of same to a point on the lower line of survey made by J. S. Africa, at the request of E. C. Summers; thence about 248 feet by a line drawn at right angles to the Warm Springs road by ground of same parties to said road, and thence along said road to the place of begianing, having thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house and outbuildings, and other improvements.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Moritz Richter and Anton W. Richter, terre tenant.

ALSO—All that certain tract of land, situate in Hopewell township, Huntingdon county, being bounded on the north, west and south by the Keystown Branch of the Juniata River, and on the east by Terrace Mountain, containing one hundred and fifty acres, more or less, and having thereon erected a substantial log dwelling house and log barn, and all necessary outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of John Gaster.

ALSO—All those two certain lots of ground, situate in West Huntingdon, now part of the borough of Huntingdon, fronting 50 feet on Mifflin street and extending back in depth at right angles to the same one hundred and fifty feet to a fifteen foot alley, being lots numbered one hundred and fifty-three and one hundred and fifty-six (Nos. 153 and 156) in the plan of said town of West Huntingdon.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Henry L. McCarthy.

ALSO—All of defendant's right, title and interest in all that certain tract of land, situate in Union township, adjoining land of Asher Kelly on the northwest, a tract in the name of Robert Bell, on the south, Brewster's heirs on the east, and John Bell on the north, being on Jack's Mountain, unimproved, containing about 100 acres, more or less, surveyed in the name of John Bell.

Also, All that certain tract of land, situate in Union township, bounded on the east by lands of James McConahy, and on the north by lands of Ephraim Thompson and Robert M. Jacobs, on the west by lands of Robert Parker, on the south partly by a ridge, containing 190 acres, more or less, having thereon a two-story frame planked house, planked stable, frame and seat of a water-power sawmill and other outbuildings.

Also, All that certain tract of land, situate in Brady township, Huntingdon county, Pa., meted and bounded as follows: Beginning at a stone; thence by lands formerly owned by Reuben Ireland south 45 degrees east 147 perches to a stone; thence by Jack's Mountain south 57 degrees west 236 perches to a stone, formerly a black oak corner; thence by land formerly owned by Wm. Smith north 17½ degrees east 96 perches to a hickory; thence by George Otenkirk, now by Jacob Goodman, and others, north 68¼ degrees east 133 perches to the place of beginning, containing 108 acres, more or less.

Also, All the right, title and interest in all that certain tract of land, situate in Brady township, commencing at or near a red oak on the bank of Juniata river as a corner of the Igo farm, and thence down the said river to a tract of land in the name of David R. Porter; thence along the line of the Porter survey up Rocky Ridge to the Igo farm to or near the Pennsylvania Canal and a red oak at the place of beginning, containing four acres and fifty-six perches.

Also, All that certain tract of land, situate in Tod township, containing about 267 acres, adjoining land of Isaac Cook on the north, Nathan G. Horton on the east, and Jesse Cook on the south.

Also, All that certain tract of land situated in Tod township, adjoining lands of Nathan Terrell, Wm. Houck, Wm. Suttle, containing about 201 acres, more or less.

Also, All that certain tract of land, situate in Tell township, adjoining lands of Joseph Diggins, Houck's heirs, Speer and Dougherty and Miles Cook, containing 300 acres, more or less.

Also, All that certain tract of land situated in Union township, on the south side of the Juniata River near Jack's Narrows, containing 30 acres and 19 perches, having thereon erected a two-story frame house, log barn, stone house, blacksmith shop and distillery.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of John McCombe.

ALSO—All that certain messuage or tenement and lot of ground, situate in the borough of Huntingdon, fronting 50 feet, more or less, on the west side of Seventh street, and running back at right angles to said street one hundred and ninety feet, more or less, to an alley, having thereon erected a two-story brick house, stable and outbuildings, being lot No. Seven, (7 in Dorland's addition to the borough of Huntingdon), together with all and singular, the buildings, improvements, woods, ways, rights, liberties, privileges, hereditaments, appurtenances to the same belonging or in any wise appertaining, and the reversion or reversions, remainder or remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Joseph March.

TERMS:—The price for which the property is sold must be paid at the time of sale, or such other arrangements made as will be approved, otherwise the property will immediately be put up and sold at the risk and expense of the person to whom it was first sold, and who, in the case of deficiency at such re-sale shall make good the same, and in no instance will the deed be presented to the court for confirmation unless the money is actually paid to the Sheriff. Purchasers who are lien creditors must procure a certified list of liens for the Sheriff, in order to apply the amount of bids, or any part thereof, on their liens.

SAM'L H. IRVIN,
July 26-1878.] Sheriff.

WASHINGTON, D. C.,

HAS THE BEST HOTEL IN THE COUNTRY,

At $2.50 Per Day.

TREMONT HOUSE.

NO LIQUORS SOLD. [feb15-y

Legal Advertisements.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of Fi. Fa., to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the Court House, in Huntingdon,

On FRIDAY, AUGUST 23, 1878,

at one o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

All those three certain lots of ground, situate in West Huntingdon, (now part of the borough of Huntingdon), each fronting 50 feet on Mifflin street, and extending back 150 feet to a 15 foot alley, being lots Nos. 93, 100 and 107 in the plan of said borough. The lots adjoin each other and are bounded west by Tenth street (formerly Walnut), and on the east by lot of Henry Decker. Lot No. 93 has thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house; and lot No. 100 has thereon erected a two-story brick house.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Mary J. Decker.

ALSO—All of defendant's right, title and interest in all that certain tract or parcel of land, situate in the township of Cromwell, county of Huntingdon, State of Pennsylvania, bounded by lands of Aseph Price, Jacob Flasher, and others; being the same tract of land more fully described in deed of Aseph Price to Isaiah Cohenour, and recorded in Deed Book No. 3, page 183, containing thirty-four acres, one hundred and thirty perches, more or less, and having thereon erected a log dwelling house and log stable.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Isaiah Cohenour.

TERMS—The price for which the property is sold must be paid at the time of sale, or such other arrangements made as will be approved, otherwise the property will immediately be put up and sold at the risk and expense of the person to whom it was first sold, and who in case of deficiency at such resale shall make good the same, and in no instance will the deed be presented to the court for confirmation unless the money is actually paid to the Sheriff. Purchasers who are lien creditors must procure a certified list of liens for the Sheriff, in order to apply the amount of bids, or any part thereof, on the liens.

SAM'L. H. IRVIN,
Sheriff's Office, } Sheriff.
Huntingdon. August 2, 1878.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given, to all persons interested, that the following named persons have settled their accounts in the Register's Office, at Huntingdon, and that the said accounts will be presented for confirmation and allowance, at an Orphans' Court, to be held at Huntingdon, in and for the county of Huntingdon, on Wednesday, the 21st day of August next, (1878,) to wit:

1. Final account of Daniel Grazier, Administrator of the estate of Jeremiah Grazier, late of Warriorsmark township, deceased.
2. Account of Collins Hamer, Administrator of the estate of Margaret Hamer, deceased.
3. Final Administration account of Samuel Ralston, Administrator of the estate of Mary Weston, late of Warriorsmark township, deceased.
4. Administration account of David Miller, Administrator of the estate of Mary Miller, late of the borough of Shirleysburg, deceased.
5. First and Final account of James Cullen, Executor of the last will and testament of Rachel Harris, deceased.
6. Account of John E. Garner, Executor of the will of Jacob Spanogle, late of Shirley township, deceased.
7. Account of Thomas Riley, Executor of the last will and testament of William Riley, late of Franklin township, deceased.
8. Account of Martha Miller and Howard Miller, Administrators of the estate John C. Miller late of Huntingdon borough, deceased, with distribution account annexed.
9. Second and Final account of Newton Madden, Administrator of the estate of Benjamin Sollers, late of Springfield township, deceased, with distribution annexed.
10. Account of David S. Cunningham, Guardian of Isaac Plummer Martin, (now of full age), a son of Thompson Martin, late of Porter township, deceased.
11. Account of Milton S. Lytle, Administrator of the estate of George A. Steel, late of the borough of Huntingdon, deceased.
12. Account of John B. Garver, and Samuel S. Garver, Administrators of the estate of Benjamin Garver, late of Shirley township, deceased.
13. Account of William Shafer and C. H. Beck, Executors of the last will of John Shafer, deceased, with distribution annexed.
14. Final account of Matthew Stewart, Administrator of the estate of Wilson Stewart, deceased.
15. Account of Solomon Weaver, Administrator of the estate of Mary P. Weaver, late of Hopewell township, deceased.
16. Account of Thomas Fisher, Executor of the last will of George B. Young, late of the borough of Alexandria, deceased, with distribution annexed.
17. Guardianship account of Dr. William P. McNite, Guardian of Elizabeth, Henry, Mary and John Miller, minor children of Daniel Miller, deceased.
18. First and Final account of A. P. White, Administrator of John P. Stewart, late of Oneida township, decease3, with distribution annexed.
19. Final account of W. R. Baker, Administrator of the estate of Ephraim Baker, late of Orbisonia borough, deceased.
20. First and Final account of Thomas K. Henderson, Trustee appointed by the Orphans' Court to sell the real estate oi Thomas Bateman, late of Franklin township, deceased, with distribution annexed.
21. First and Final account of H. D. Hoffman, Administrator of Abram Hollenbaugh, late of the borough of Mapleton, deceased, with distribution annexed.
22. Account of George W. States, Executor of the last will and testament of John Lee, late of Penn township, deceased.
23. First and Partial account of J. F. Schock, esq., Administrator of the estate of Lewis M. Stewart, late of Morris township, deceased.
24. Account of George B. Orlady, esq., Administrator of the estate of Frank H. West, late of the borough of Huntingdon, deceased.
25. Final account of Dr. G. W. C. James, Guardian of Mrs. Jane Brewster, daughter of Simon Gratz, deceased, (she having arrived at fulal ge).
26. Account of John A. Wilson, Administrator of the estate of Francis M. Wilson, late of Petersburg borough, deceased.
27. First and Partial account of Jeremiah Nearhoof and Samuel Ralston. Executors of the last will and testament of Jacob Nearhoof, late of Warriorsmark township, deceased.
28. Account of C. C. North, Administrator, *de bonis non*, of John Cahill, of Henderson township, deceased.
29. First account of Susanna Lower, Administratrix of the estate of Henry Lower, late of the borough of Huntingdon, deceased.
30. First account of Asahel Corbin and Henry Lamp, Administrators of the estate of Benjamin Corbin, late of Oneida township, deceased, with distribution annexed.
31. Final account of Frederick Klepser, Executor of the last will and testament of W. W. Enyeart, late of Hopewell township, deceased, with distribution annexed.
32. Administration account of Samuel T. Brown, esq., one of the Executors of the last Will of John Rung, late of West township, deceased.
33. Account of Hon. Samuel Lupfer, Administrator of the estate of Joseph M. Lupfer, late of Cromwell township, deceased.
34. Final account of John F. Price, Administrator, *de bonis non cum testamento annexo*, of the estate of James Fleming, late of Cromwell township, deceased, as filed by Richard Colegate, Administrator of the estate of said J. F. Price, deceased.
35. First and Partial account of Hugh Lindsay and A. J. Sypher, Administrators of the estate of George W. Swartz, late of the borough of Huntingdon, deceased.
36. Account of S. E. Henry, Administrator of the estate of David Decker, late of the borough of Huntingdon, deceased.
37. Second and Partial account of Mrs. E. J. Ross and John T. Ross, Administrators of the estate of George Ross, late of Warriorsmark township, deceased.
38. Account of M. H. Kyper and John Spanogle, Administrators of the estate of Rev. Andrew Spanogle, sr., late of Shirley township, dec'd.

WM. E. LIGHTNER,
REGISTER'S OFFICE, } Register.
Huntingdon, July 22, '78.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested that the following Inventories of the goods and chattels set apart to widows, under the provisions of the Act of 14th of April, A. D., 1851, have been filed in the office of the Clerk of the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon county, and will be presented for "approval by the Court," on Wednesday, August 21, 1878:

1. Inventory of the personal property of Henry Krider, late of Warriorsmark township, deceased, as taken by his widow, Mary Krider.
2. Inventory of the personal property of Hance R. Campbell, late of Shirley township, deceased, as taken by his widow, Ann Campbell.
3. Inventory of the personal property of Frank Moutry, late of Oneida township, deceased, as taken by his widow, Elizabeth Moutry.
4. Inventory of the personal property of George Wells, late of Huntingdon borough, deceased, as taken by his widow, Ella Wells.
5. Inventory of the personal property of William S. Morrison, late of Barree township, deceased, as taken by his widow, Ann Morrison.
6. Inventory of the personal property of John Stewart, late of Barree township, deceased, as taken by his widow, Charlotte Stewart.
7. Inventory of the personal property of William Johnston, late of Warriorsmark township, deceased, as taken by his widow, Mary Johnston.

W. E. LIGHTNER,
Orphans' Court Office, } Clerk of Orphans' Court.
July 26, 1878.

The Muses' Bower.

Song of the Spirit of Gold.

BY ELIZA COOK.

Mine is the rare magician's hand,
Mine is the mighty fairy wand;
Monarchs may boast, but none can hold
Such powerful sway as the spirit of gold.
The wigwam tent, the regal dome,
The Senator's bench, the pheasant's home,
The menial serf, the pirate bold,—
All, all are ruled by the spirit of gold.
I spread my sceptre and put to flight
Stern poverty's croaking bird of night;
And when I come, 'tis passing strange,
To note the swift and wondrous change;
I rest with one whose idiot tongue
Was the scorn of the old and jest of the young;
But flattering worshippers soon crawl round,
And the rich man's wit and sense are found;
Some lowly child of earth has erred,
And mercy breathes no lenient word;
The fallen one becomes a mark
For every human blood-hound's bark;
Virtue can spare no pitying sigh,
Justice condemns with freezing eye,
Till the pressing load of blight and blame
Goad on to deeper guilt and shame.
But let me shield the sinning one,
And dark are the deeds that may be done.
Vice in its high career may reign,
It meets no bar, it leaves no stain;
Passion and crime may wear the mask,
No hand will strip, no lip will task;
The record of sin may be unrolled,
None read, if 'tis traced in letters of gold;
The dame has come to her waning years,
And man goes by with his laughing jeers;
Who, who can love! What creature seeks
The softness of such wrinkled cheeks;
But lo, she is rich, and scores will bring
The lover's vow and the bridal ring;
And many a heart, so bought and sold,
Have lived to curse the spirit of gold.
Does it not pain the breast to note
How the eyes of the aged will glisten and gloat,
How the hands will count, with careful stealth,
O'er the growing stores of useless wealth;
They bend to me with a martyr's knee,
And many a time have I laughed to see
The man of four-score, pale and cold,
Stinting his fire to save his gold;
Pile on your masses, add heap to heap,
While those around you may starve and weep;
But forget not, hoary-headed slave,
That thou, not gold, must fill a grave;
Thou can'st not higgle and bargain for breath,
Thy coffers won't serve to bar out death;
Thou must be poor when the churchyard stone
And the shroud will be all thou cans't call thine own;
Hatred dwells in the poor man's breast,
But the foe may safely be his guest;
Though his wrongs may madden to despair,
The injured one must brook and bear;
But let the princely heart desire
Revenge to quench its raging fire,
Though even grave to be fed with life,
Gold, gold will find the ready knife;
The patriot boasts his burning zeal
For the people's good and his country's weal;
But let me whisper a word in his ear,
And freedom and truth becomes less dear;
The honest friend will turn a spy,
The witness swears to a hideous lie;—
Oh! the souls are unnumbered and crimes untold
That are warped and wrought by the spirit of gold!
I work much evil, but yet, oh yet,
I reign with pride when my throne is set
In the good man's heart, where feeling gives
Its aid to the meanest thing that lives,
My glorious home is made in the breast
That loves to see the weary rest,
That freely and promptly yields a part
Of its riches to gladden the toil-worn heart;
That loathes the chance of the rattling dice,
And turns from the gambler's haunt of vice;
That does not watch, with frenzied zeal
The tossing throw or circling deal;
That squanders not with a spendthrift taste,
Nor lets glad plenty run to waste;
But saves enough to give or lend
The starving foe or needy friend;
Glory is mine when I shed my light
On the heart that cannot be lured from right;
That seeks to spread the cheering ray
On all that come around its way;
Cursed is wealth when it falls to the share
Of the griping dotard or selfish heir;
But wisely scatter the talents ye hold,
And blessings shall fall on the spirit of gold.

The Story-Teller.

OUR UNCLE DAVID.

BY JUDGE CLARK.

I have never seen Uncle David. It was not till I was nearly ten years old that I knew I had such a relative; and my sister Florence, though some years older, had been kept in equal ignorance.

The first time we knew we had an Uncle David was when an old family servant, one day, dropped his name by accident. But when we asked her to tell us about him, she looked frightened, and said we must never speak of him, and, above all, must never let our father know that she had mentioned Uncle David.

We were curious to know why, but old Hannah said she would surely be turned away, if the Colonel—our father was an army officer—ever found out that she had spoken to us of an uncle.

"And his own brother, too," Hannah couldn't help adding, "but my dears, I've already said too much, and if your father was to know.—"

Old Hannah had been so kind to us since our mother's death, and we loved her so, and she looked so vexed at her forgetfulness, and we were, withal, so frightened at the thought of losing her, that we asked no further questions much as we desired to know all about Uncle David.

We seldom saw our father. The duties of his station kept him from us most of the time. Though, in the brief intervals we had him with us, he was always kind and tender; there was something so stern and haughty in his manner that we never felt quite at ease in his presence; and after old Hannah's caution the last thing we would have thought of would have been to question him about what we wanted so much to know.

Our father was assigned, at length, to a distant service, requiring a prolonged absence, and Florence and I were sent to live with an aunt, a sister of our mother's.

We found a pleasant home with Aunt Mildred, who treated us both kindly, though it was easy to see Florence was the favorite—how, indeed, could she help being everybody's favorite, she was so beautiful and good and gentle?

One day I saw Aunt Mildred looking very closely at Florence. Her face wore a troubled look, and following the direction of her eyes, I discovered what I had never observed before. On the left side of Florence's neck there was something which resembled a little round ball under the skin.

"How long has that been there?" asked Aunt Mildred, placing her finger on it.

"It has been growing for some time," Florence answered; "but of late has increased rapidly."

Aunt Mildred said no more, but her troubled look still remained, and grew more troubled from day to day.

Florence began to wear her kerchief high, so as to conceal the appearance we had noticed. Not that she was vain of her looks, poor dear; but she so loved, for their own sake, things beautiful and good, that she wished to be like them.

I happened, one day, to be behind the curtain of the parlor window, looking at some boys playing, when the family doctor called to see my aunt. I had no intention of being a listener, but some words I could not help hearing roused my attention.

"So you think it will continue to increase, doctor?" inquired Aunt Mildred.

"Undoubtedly."

"And the result is permanent deformity?"

"Worse—it will endanger her life."

I knew it was my sister Florence of whom they spoke.

"And is there no remedy?" my aunt continued.

"Yes, a dangerous operation, and I know but one man capable of performing it."

"Bring him here at the end of ten days," said Aunt Mildred, in her calm, determined voice. "Meanwhile I will communicate with my brother-in-law. His oldest child, an infant son, died under a surgical operation. I was traveling abroad at the time, but have been told that he suffered keenly at his loss, and hence he may hesitate before taking a similar risk. But unless, within the time named, I have his answer, I shall myself take the responsibility."

It was not because I wished to conceal my presence that I remained quiet till the doctor and my aunt left the room; but the news that I had once a little brother, set me to thinking in much the same way old Hannah's mention of Uncle David had done.

I didn't tell Florence what I had overheard, for the poor girl's face looked sorrowful enough now, and I had no wish to add to her pain. But she came one day and put her hand in mine.

"The doctor is coming to morrow, Charley," she said. He is going to perform an operation on me. It is necessary, but I may die under it, and I want you to be with me."

My eyes filled, but I forced back the tears. I was old enough to remember that I had a soldier's blood in my veins.

"I will be with you, Floy," I said, and it was all my swelling throat would permit me to utter.

Next day, Florence and I, hand in hand, entered the room where the surgeon and his assistants were waiting. Florence's face was very pale, but she tried to reassure me with a smile as she felt my hand tremble in hers.

"This is my neice," said Aunt Mildred, addressing a grave-faced gentleman, with a not unkindly face.

"Have courage, my dear young lady," said the gentleman, taking Florence's hand and leading her to an easy chair, in which he placed her half reclining.

Then a napkin, saturated with some fluid, was put on her face. Soon she began to breathe heavily, and when the napkin was removed she seemed in deep slumber.

Next the grave looking man—no other than the distinguished surgeon of whom the doctor had spoken to my aunt—removed Floy's kerchief and opened his case of instruments. Taking out one with a bright, keen blade, he cut through the skin directly over the tumor. Turning back the edges of the wound he cut deeper and deeper, till at last one of the assistants whispered nervously:

"For heaven's sake be careful; that is the carotid artery."

"I know it," replied the grave-faced gentleman, continuing to cut with an unflinching hand; "and I must go within a hair-breadth of it, with life on one side of the line and death on the other."

I uttered a cry and would have sprang forward to catch the surgeon's arm, but Aunt Mildred held me back.

I shut my eyes. I could not bear to look longer. But when I opened them again, the grave gentleman was fastening together the edges of the incision with strips of plaster. He did it so carefully and neatly that you could hardly see where he had cut. All signs of the tumor were gone and Florence was still sleeping quietly.

I turned about at the sound of some one entering hastily. It was my father, pale and travel-worn.

He and the surgeon stood looking one another in the face.

"So, you have been committing another butchery!" exclaimed my father.

"I have been saving a life," calmly answered the surgeon.

"You slew my son," cried my father, "and now my daughter—"

"As for your son," interrupted the old surgeon, "your wife feared to tell you the truth, and you refused to hear it from me. The child was suffering from an abcess near the heart. An operation alone would afford relief. You were absent and his mother applied to me. At the critical point of the operation, poor Maud, giving way to her maternal feelings, caught my hand. The movement drove the point of the instrument into the aorta and death was instaneous. You accused me of the murder of your child. I bore your violence rather than turn your unreasoning wrath against your wife. You were my brother and I could not resent the insults offered to myself. This is our first meeting since; and I did not know till now that it was your daughter's life I have just saved.

Then I knew that the grave-faced gentleman was Uncle David.

Father and he shook hands and wept together, and now Floy and I live with Uncle David, and Floy is prettier than ever. You would never see the little scar on her neck, if nobody told you of it. Old Hannah is with us, too, as happy as the rest; and how we all love Uncle David!

Select Miscellany.

Prosperity and Adversity.

An observant writer says that "very few men can bear prosperity. It intoxicates them, like wine. It turns their head and throws them off their balance. Others cannot bear adversity. They have no fortitude, no courage, no hope. They are not like the old sailor who said he always felt happiest at the height of a storm, because he knew then that the next change that took place, whatever it might be, must necessarily be for the better. They cannot realize that there will be any change. When the sky is once clouded and overcast they will not believe the sun will shine again. Young men should make it a point to keep their heads cool under all changes of circumstances, to preserve their equanimity and not to be unduly elated by success or too much cast down by disappointment."

A QUAINT OLD BILL.—The following is the copy of an old bill, presented by a workman for repairs made on figures in Glenchehester cathedral long ago. The literal nature of the document makes it seem almost profane and certainly very odd. It is as follows:

	s	d
For work done, soldering and repairing St. Joseph	1	8
Repairing the Virgin before and behind and making a new child	4	8
Screwing a nose on the Devil, putting a new horn on his head and gluing a bit on his tail	5	6
Total	10s	22d

MEANNESS is never so mean as when it smiles at another's woes.

A Bird Combat.

That trim, gentle-looking, drab-colored bird, erroneously called turtle-dove by dwellers in the United States and generally deemed so utterly innocent, and pure, that to kill it for the table or any other use is branded as criminal in the extreme, is not so innocent after all. Its moaning, sad-sounding voice is a mockery and a cheat; its soft, dark eyes are a sham; its sober, Quaker garb is calculated to deceive; its timid movements are not to be trusted.—When once it has been insulted or injured by one of its kind, the dove becomes as cruel and outrageously heartless as any murderer can be. Some years ago I witnessed a fight between two meaning doves, which for utter barbarousness could not be exceeded. I was angling in a brook for sun perch, half prone on a grassy bank, lost in a brown study, with a cigar between my lips, when I happened to see a dove alight on a gnarled bough of a plane-tree a few yards distant. Immediately it began to coo in that dolefully plaintive strain so well known to every lover of nature, and was soon joined by a male, who perched himself within a foot or so of her. I espied their nest, not yet finished, in the fork of an Iron-wood tree near by. The birds made very expressive signs to each other with their heads by a series of bows, nods and sidewise motions, of which I understood enough to know that some intruder was near—perhaps they meant me. The fish were not biting any too well, but the shade was pleasant and the grass fragrant, the sound of the water very soothing, and the flow of the wind steady and cooling, so I did not care to move just to humor the whims of a pair of billing doves. It proved however, after all, that I was not the cause of alarm. Another female dove presently dropped like a hawk from a dark dense mass of leaves above the pair, and struck the first on the back with beak and wings. A fight ensued, witnessed with calm interest by myself and the male dove.

At first the combatants struggled desperately together on the bough, fiercely beating each other with their wings, and plucking out the feathers from breast and neck, all the time uttering low, querulous notes, different from anything I had ever before heard. Pretty soon they fell off the bough and came whirling down upon the ground, where they continued the battle with constantly-increasing fury, their eyes flashing fire, and cutting and thrusting with their beaks like swordsmen.—Blood began to show itself about their heads, and in places their necks were quite bare of feathers. When at last one of them became so exhausted that further struggle was impossible, the other proceeded to take its stand upon its helpless opponent, and would have quickly made an end of it had I not interfered. The vanquished bird was minus an eye, and was unable to fly for some minutes. The secret of the battle was jealousy. The male sat by and watched in a nonchalant way until it was all over, when he very lovingly strutted up to the victorious bird, and began cooing in a low, soothing tone.—From that day to this I have repudiated the figure "innocent as a dove," and whenever opportunity offered, have sped a two-ounce arrow full at the breast of the bird, widow or no widow. When properly cooked by parboiling, stuffing and baking, a dove is a choice bit for the table. While on this subject, I may add that in the Southern States doves often congregate in innumerable swarms, like pigeons, and do great damage to