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 for all subsequent insertions.

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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 laving them inserted.

Advertising Agents must find their commission outside of these figures.

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

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

Professional Cards

D. CALDWELL, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 3rd street.
James P. Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Wil-

 $D^{R.\;A.\;B.\;BRUMBA\,UGH,\;offers\;his\;professional\;services}_{\text{one door east of the Catholic Parsonage.}} \text{Jissa, 71}$ DR. HYSKILL has permanently located in Alexandria to practice his profession. [jan.4 '78-1y. P. C. STOCKTON, Surgeon Dentist. Office in Leister's building, in the room formerly occupied by Dr. E. Greene, Huntingdon, Pa. [apl28, '76.]

S. E. FLEMING, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa., office in *Monitor* building, Penn Street. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business. 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. [ap19,77]

Miscellaneous.

AVERILL BARLOW 45 South Second Street.

PHILADELPHIA.

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

FOR SALE. CHOICE **FARMING LANDS**

MINNESOTA AND DAKOTA.

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. tates.

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

eral Office of Chicago & North-western Railway Co Chiongo, 111.

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

da, and Europe at reduced rates. With our prin-cipal office located in Washington, directly opposite the United States Patent Office, we are able to at-tend to all Patent Business with greater promptness and despatch and less cost, than other patent attorand despatch and less cost, than other patent attorneys, who are at a distance from Washington, and who huve, 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 Sweedish, 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 Lav, Le Droit Building, of Patents and Attorneys at Law, Le Droit Building, [apr26 '78-tf

A LECTURE

YOUNG MEN A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment, and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhea, induced by Seli-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVER-WELL. 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 adagerous surgical operation, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which very sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may ure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

Soul, 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.

CHEVINGTON COAL

Old "Langdon Yard,"

in quantities to suit purchasers by the ton or c 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-ly.] J. H. DAVIDSON.

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

SCHOOL of every BOOKS at the JOURNAL STORE.

Printing.

The Huntingdon Journal,

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,

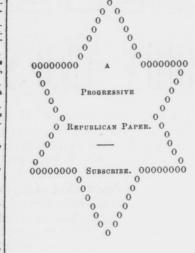
-IN-THE NEW JOURNAL BUILDING,

No. 212, FIFTH STREET,

per annum, in advance; \$2.50

within six months, and \$3.00 if

not paid within the year.



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5000 READERS WEEKLY.

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

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JOB DEPARTMENT:

Cards, Defetch, we are prepared to do lers of any size, Circulars, Busing Cards, Ball Tickets, Programs, Segar Labels, Receipts, Legal Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Pametc., etc., etc., etc., our prices are and our work will compare favorand will not permit an apple butter Rooms. Satisfaction guaranteed in work, and see what we can do.

- COLOR PRINTING A SPECIALTY. -

All letters should be addressed to J. A. NASH,

The Muses' Bower.

The Three Little Chairs.

They sat alone by the bright wood fire, The gray headed dame and the aged sire, Dreaming of days gone by. The tear-drops fell on each wrinkled check, They both had thoughts that they could not

speak, As each heart uttered a sigh. For their sad and teatful eyes descried Three little chairs placed side by side, Against the sitting room wall; Old fashioned enough, as there they stood, HUNTINGDON, PENNSYLVANIA, Their seats of rush, and their frames of wood, With their backs so straight and tall.

Then the sire shook his silvery head, And with trembling voice he gently said:
"Mother, those empty chairs!
They bring us such sad, sad thoughts to-night,
We'll put them forever out of sight,
In the small, dark room up-stairs." But she answered: "Father, no, not yet,

For I look at them, and I forget That the children went away; The boys come back, and Mary too With her apron on of checkered blue, And sit here every day. So let them stand there, though empty no

"So let them stand there, though empty And every time when alone we bow At the Father's throne to pray, We'll ask to meet the children above, In our Saviour's home of rest and love, Where no child goeth away." The Story-Teller.

and welcome that awaited them. Some, poor and forlorn, were wandering vaguely about the Battery—the prey of emigrant boarding-house keepers—and one, poorest the poor place neat; she cooked her adopted the poor place neat; she cooked her adopt under a great tree and wept silently. She was a woman. She was young and of the peasant class. Her husband had died upon the result of the sample of the peasant class. Her husband had died upon the result of the sample of the the voyage. She had not a friend in America, and some thief had stolen her purse from under her pillow as she clear. The manage very note, now that his table and roller, is made by the note company, and some the from under her pillow as she clear. The manage very note, now that his table and roller, is made by the note company, and some third had stolen her purse from under her pillow as she clear. The manage was not with him. One day of the contraction and made very note, now that his table is rapidly becoming as licentious as that of queerer still when seen on the ink table and roller, is made by the note company, and roller, is made by the note company.

As she stared out upon the water.

"If it had been the Lord's will that I pay for instruction. also should be buried in the sea," she "Mother!" cried the eldest child .-

off our bag."

The poor creature started to her feet .-She stared wildly about her-a boy was of clothes on his back. Uttering a scream, she began to run at full speed. People stared at her, but did not know why she ran, or understand that the interpretation of her cry was "stop thief." The boy outran her very soon-her breath failed street, and regardless of the wagons, cars and carriages in her path, dashed across Italian woman was lifted from the ground; her black hair fell over her shoulders, her

There was a cry-a crash-a eyes were fixed, her face pallid, and the ellow 'kerchief about her head soaked in lood. No one knew anything about her. They carried her to the hospital. Thence to the morgue. Afterward she was buried where they buried paupers.

When their mother ran after the thief, the little girls sat where she had left them, for awhile; each were playing with something. To amuse them their mother had given them her earrings-two hoops of gold They had their own little ears pierced, but as yet there were only threads in Their father had promised that, them. have golden earrings like their mother's. their mother was poor. It did not seem children are light-hearted, and they were catch the boy with the bag. They played with the earrings and stared at the trians and the carriages, with no anxieties

about their mother until they grew hun-Then the youngest began to cry. Mother stays a long while," said the eldest. "Let us go and look for her, and tell her we want supper;" and away they and closed the door. went, hand in hand, each clutching her

The eldest was a handsome girl of eight; the youngest, a little six year-old beauty, wonderful to contemplate. They spoke only Italian, of course. As they wandered on looking for their mother, and growing more and more frightened at every step, there came marching up Broadway a mili- tered and paused. tary procession. The bugles blared, the drums beat, the banners waved, a crowd of I have to remind me of my lost mother. hangers-on tramped over the sidewalk .- I wear it for that. And besides-I have Rough men and boys took no heed of the been told it may be a means of-of-" She little girls, and they were at last separated. broke off and covered her face with her The eldest was helplessly pushed forward hands. "Why did you notice the ring?" by the crowd, the little one, who had clung she said. "Of whom do I remind you?" to the railings of a restaurant, was left be-

When the procession and the crowd had this country, left me with my sister upon passed, she sat there still weeping bitterly. the Battery. She was killed in the street, "What a beautiful child!" said many, and though I did not know it for years afterhand to the child.

could comprehend, told him her story. The old man listened kindly. "Dry your tears, pretty one," he said.

"We will find your mother, and meanwhile you shall have supper with me and my monkey. See, what a fine monkey! He hands with the pretty little girl, and bow." The monkey put out one brown paw and took off his velvet cap by the crown with the other.

man, who had developed her great talent by all the means in his power. And now

dismal little room in a terrible old tenement and forever to her heart and home. what he could to find the child's mother, his days in peace and happiness. soon learnt the truth. He knew Bianca was the child of the poor woman who had been killed; and though he kept the knowledge to himself with a dread of mysterious evil personal consequences peculiar the laws of the land-and scarcely to be

pended to it the solitary earring. "Never part with it," he said. "It is a emento of your mother, pretty one." He had a little poetry in his breast, as

wondered at-he generously resolved to

take care of the little girl to whom he did

not tell the truth. Bianca believed that

her mother would soon come back, until

and most forlorn of all, sat upon a bench father's meals, and made her own cheap in every direction with great force, and green ones, and others, different colors. purse from under her pillow, as she slept between her little children in her berth in the steerngs the steerngs and the steerngs and the printing room is that some kinds have from pulley lines fastened to the windows quickly and completely exhausting the air, of the houses. Poor Pepa, was thrown to the consequences of the inside pressure and a pair of earrings, which she might, perhaps, sell for a little bread—in all the with rheumatism, could scarcely carry his body would burst like an exploding gun, organ about and, at last, the hope that had with a loud noise. which had swept away the body of her inspired both, perished in an hour. The

cannot earn his bread in his age as he has cessary to go very slowly and to stop very "Mother, look. The bad boy has carried earned mine in my youth. Surely, even often, to give time for some of the expandmy little knowledge of music is of some ed air to escape, and equalize the pressure

Sitting with her head upon her hands. running away at full speed with the bag she remembered the beautiful young prima mountains, and nearly all birds, either ocdonna who sang at the opera, and whose voice she had heard through the open window of a certain great hotel.

"She is said to be charitable," she said. "At least she would tell a poor girl if it inconvenience and even pain and danger. might be possible for her to earn her living street, and regardless of the wagons, cars nature which is part of youth, she tied on the pressure within just equal to that outher poor little hat, and made her way side, so that they can ascend as rapidly as policeman strode out upon the crossing and through the wretched streets in which she they wish, without feeling the least inconopped the vehicles, and the body of the lived to the great thoroughfare in which stood the hotel which was the prima donna's are several large bags, like the lungs, call-

> timidly of a servant who answered her winding tubes called air tubes. All these timid ring. "Well, it isn't likely, young woman,"

ride. Does she know you?" "No," said the poor girl; "but-"Oh-begging, or something, I sup

pose," said the man. "No you can't." "Let me be the judge," said a soft voice; and a beautiful lady clad in velvet swept towards her. "What have you to say to me?" she asked, kindly.

And Bianca was about to reply when when he made his fortune, they should she suddenly caught sight of something pendant from a chain which the lady wore But their father was buried in the sea, and that struck her dumb. It was an earring -a hoop of gold-the mate to that about likely they should ever have any of those poor Bianca's neck. She remembered how nice things that they had been promised her mother had given one to each of them when they came to America. However, to quiet them on that day when she sat desolate upon a foreign shore. Strange on land again, and not stuffed into the fancies filled her mind. Could this be steerage of the crowded ship; and they Francesca? If it were, would she not de- agents, a correspondent of the New York had no doubt that their mother would spise the poor organ-grinder's adopted played child?—an ignorant girl, so shabby that the servants took her for a beggar. "Come with me, my child," said beautiful young lady.

of my country. I know it by your accent. We have that tie. Come." She led her to her sumptuous apartment | ican manufacturers are placed upon the

"Now let me know what you came for." she said, smiling. Bianca bent her head, trembling "I came for something else," she said, but I can only think of one thing nowthat hoop upon your chain. What is it?

"This bit of gold," said the lady, "is all

"Of my mother," said Bianca. mother, who on the day of our arrival in

with. See! I have mine yet." She drew it from her bosom. "Your name?" cried the prima donna. "Bianca," said the girl. "I am Francesca!" cried the other.

other's bosoms. Francesca had been adopted by a rich ty to the family.

His pranks amused the child. She she herself was winning fame and fortune. trotted along by the side of the organ- A great joy had come to her in the restoragrinder, and had macaronia with him in a tion of her sister, and she took her at once

house. She had no doubt that he could find her mother for her—her mother and luxurious home, and the society of his her little sister Francesca; for Bianca was adopted daughter, who soon followed in only six years old, and at that age we are always hopeful. But the old man who, after the frugal supper, went about to do kindness to the orphan child, and ended

Select Miscellany.

to foreigners who do not quite understand Birds in the Air, and the Air in the Birds.

The chief peculiarity of birds is their

few birds which do not fly, most of them

them for a life in the air. Their bodies are very solid and compact, in order that most of their weight shall be near the place where the wings are attached. The feet, legs, head, and neck are light, and so arnost Italians have, though he was only a legs, head, and neck are light, and so arranged that they may be drawn up close wise be a piece of self stultification, is that Every day when he went out with his monkey and his organ, he took the child with him. She held the plate, into which the practice of the body does not need to be pliant, as with most constant of the plate, into which the practice of this cheen constant decorated. the patrons of this cheap concert dropped their coin.

most creatures having backbones; but it is important that the wings should have a much and take too long to prepare sepatrate steel-engraved dies for every stamp, so After awhile, he taught her to sing some little songs. Italian children can always sing; and it was no loss to him to have adopted this little creature, for he never cends and descends through the air, it tion, and then a steel plate softened for the An Italian vessel had reached the shores of America. Its passengers had landed. The wealthy had been taken to their friends' homes in carriages.

The child brought time freedure, for ne never passes through regions of very different temperatures, and it must be provided with a thick and warm covering in order to endure these sudden changes, and one their friends' homes in carriages.

The child passes through regions of very different purpose is by machinery rolled over the purpose tels, or their friends' homes in carriages. The poorer folk, who still had some certain destination and some one to meet and greet, had been led away under friendly guidance, after many embraces and much gesticulation, or had taken cars or omnibus for the purpose of reaching the homes and welcome that awaited them. Some, poor and forlorn, were wandering vaguely

She studied carefully. She was beautiful also which shall be very light and able to shed the water; for, otherwise, a bird the cylinder that makes the impression is merely turned by a single whirl of the whoel, obtained by the leverage afforded by the projecting spokes or handles. It is also which shall be very light and able to day after it is sweeter, life has taken new whole with swine. How many such as the comes out for a romp with childhood. All the cylinder that makes the impression is merely turned by a single whirl of the whoel, obtained by the projecting spokes or handles. It is all done in a surprisingly quick way; and there is no "lost motion" of wheel, cylinder that makes the impression is merely turned by a single whirl of the whole of the choose to go out, like the profigal of the choose to go ou

shabby garments, and these two children, the pavement below, and his neck broken. would be very terrible, and if the experi-Bread grew scarce, and the old man, lamed ment could be tried quickly enough the with rheumatism, could scarcely carry his body would burst like an exploding gun, ominations I saw) and also for one of the When people go up rapidly in a balloon dead husband, and which still covered it, she was very miserable.

Kind musician died; the free music lessons or climb very high mountains, they are the materials are imported from Europe, and mixed in New York. All the others ay for instruction.

One day Bianca found her father, as she palpitation of the heart, bleeding at the ored inks are apparently about the consistsobbed. "I and my children." And she called him, actually ill, and their humble nose, and fainting. These unpleasant and ency of some styles of newspaper ink, but bent her head upon her hands, her eyes were blinded with tears, she saw nothing of what was going on just then.

And she means of subsistence at an end, for the present.

"Forever," said Bianca to herself, "if I I ascending very high mountains it is neagain. Now, many birds, the condor, for example, fly over the tops of the highest casionally or habitually, ascend to very high altitudes, and unless there were some plan for regulating the pressure of the air inside their bodies, they would suffer great But they are provided with an arrange. ment by which the air within them can escape easily as it expands and thus keep venience. In the body of the bird there ed air-chambers; many of their bones are "Can I see the Signora?" she asked hollow, and others are pierced with long air chambers and air-tubes are connected with the lungs so that air can pass into and

said the man. "She's just going out to out of them at each breath. The connection between these chambers and the lungs is so complete that a wounded hawk can breathe through a broken wing almost as well as through its mouth. When a bird any error, and the girls make none. One mounts upward, the air inside its body gradually expands, but the bird does not feel any inconvenience; for, at each breath part of the air passes from the air-chambers into the lungs, so that the pressure on

Counterfeiting American Goods. In reply to the charge that American goods sent to South American markets are not equal to the samples exhibited by Evening Post calls attention to the fact that enormous quantities of cheap imitations of American goods are made in England and Germany to be shipped to the West Indies "At least you are and South America; and not only in the wit by your accent. general appearance of American goods imitated, but the brands and labels of Amerspurious products. In the single district of Elberfield, in Rhenish, Prussia over 30 factories were at one time at work forging "American implements, such as axes, machetes, hatchets, and the like, with exact imitations of the private marks of reputable American firms. Law suits against some of Where did you get it? And you look- the worst of these offenders have resulted oh ! you look-you are like-" She fal- in their conviction, but the petty fines imposed by the German courts have had little effect to stop the outrage. The trade is kept up, and American manufacturers find everywhere in the West Indies and Spanish America miserable imitations of their goods, bearing their town names, brands and trade marks. - Scientific American.

Worth Remembering

It is the penny saved more than the penny earned that enriches; it is the sheet turned when the first threads break, that one or two spoke to her, but she did not understand, and could not answer them.— very poor—cared for me. I never saw my when the cooking is done that stops the At last, there came along the street an old sister again. I came to see you, Signora, dollars dropping in the coal bin; it is the Italian with an organ on his back, and a to ask you what one could do with a good lamp or gas burned low, when not in use, monkey perched upon it. He paused in voice and love for music, but with little that gives you pin money for the month; front of the restaurant and held out his musical education. I heard you were it is the care in making the coffee that charitable, but-Oh, Signora, what does it makes three spoonfuls go as far as a teacup "What has happened to the prettly lit-tle girl? Has she lost herself?" he asked; Battery, my sister and I, our mother gave blocks, instead of taking a cab or omnibus, and the child, glad to hear words that she us each one of her golden earrings to play that adds strength to your body and money to your purse; it is the careful mending of each week's wash that gives ease to your conscience and length of days to your garments: and last of all, it is the constant care exercised over every part of your household, and constant endeavor to im-She held out her arms, and the next will shake hands with you. Pepa, shake moment the two girl's sobbed upon each prove and apply your best powers to your work, that alone gives peace and prosperi-

SUBSCRIBE for the JOURNAL.

Postage Stamps.

A DESCRIPTION OF THE PROCESS OF MA-KING THEM.

A New York correspondent thus de scribes the process of making postage stamps

for the Government at an establishment i After the paper is "wet down," as the printers say—every hundred sheets being counted, and the number marked by a pro-

ecting tag-it is taken up to the printers. Each sheet is of the right size for making 200 stamps, of the ordinary size. Curiousy enough, none of the gentlemen of whom inquired seemed to know what papermill makes the paper; but it is made es pecially for the purpose. The printing-room is crowded with hand-presses used for printing the stamps; no fewer than power of flight, and, although there are a eleven presses being in operation. Each she forgot her grief; but the old man bought a little bit of black ribbon and susare all constructed in such a way as to fit to "tend press," one to ink the plate, and

are made with reference to canceling-to vermillion stamps a peg or two below that, cloth, and three (to conclude) with his bare hand. The operation, for deftness and celerity, is like one of Heller's, the magician. The ink is rolled over the plate

with a roller made of Canton flannel. The printers are paid by the hundred. Precisely how much they earn I couldn't find out, but it ought to be good wages, for they "work like beavers." There is no idling or play in that room-nor anywhere else in that busy establishment. The blank paper, all numbered, is charged to the printers to whom it is delivered, and the plates are also numbered and charged to them. When not in actual use the plates are kept carefully locked up in the safea little room in itself.

Each of these eleven presses turns out 1,200 sheets a day, or 7,200 a week. Each sheet contains 200, and as they are delivered to postmasters only in sheets of 100 is follows that each sheet must be cut right through the middle. This is done by hand. A girl, with a long pair of shears cuts them as accurately as a ruled line, showing what a good eye and a rapid hand can do There is no room in the crowded street for girl, whom I watched for a while, cut 50 sheets a minute-11,000 a day! It is a silent cut, cut, cut-from morning to night -working as if her life depended upon it She sits at her work. The girls are all busy at a variety of processes in the prepthe inside does not become greater than that on the outside.—St. Nicholas for Separation of the stamps, all of which require delicacy of touch as well as swiftness, and

their wages average \$8 a week, or a little From the printing room and the drying room (the latter an intolerable hot place, where the sheets are placed in frames or drying racks) they go to the gumming room-which is also a drying room, but not hot-the drying being aided by revolving fans affixed to a shaft, which send their influence through lofty piles of the gummed sheets in frames. The gum used is not gum arabic-that would in drying cause the sheets to curl and crack-but i simply a kind of potato starch. It is made I believe, in Providence. A girl swiftly adjusts the edges of a heap of printed sheets so as to slide them all into place while she deftly daubs them at a single stroke with the mucilaginous substance, which she applies with a single motion of a wide brush. This is the substance you "lick to make it stick" on the letter you drop in the post office. The sheets are dried in wooden

frames. After the gumming and drying, the stamps in sheets, are flattened out and made smooth by being subjected to the persuasive power of a hydraulic press, the force being 450 tons. They are put in thin boards, which divide the several packages. And after they come out they are taken out and counted again by girls seat ed at tables, who also swiftly adjust them in even-edged heaps while counting. Let one of these damsels make a mistake, even of a single sheet, and she necessarily discovers it on the final footings and adjustment. Then there is a careful going over of all the weary piles-thousands of sheets -till the lost sheep is found. If he doesn't turn up then the piles are turned around, and gone through with from the edge on the side, not the opposite edge—and lot the delinquent is probably found to have got turned under, and so, did not report at muster, for the count is done at the edges.

THE chief source of human discontent is to be looked for, not in real, but in our fictitious wants; not in the demands of nature, but in the artificial cravings of de-

KIND words are among the brightest flowers of earth; they convert the humblest home into a paradise; therefore use them, especially around the fireside circle.

MORAL cowardice is the curse of our race. Hawkeye.

A Lesson to Mothers.

One night not long ago, a young girl in haunt of vice, in Philadelphia, accidently, while at supper, put her foot on a parlor mirth expresses itself. It is unspeakably match, which set fire to her clothing.—
Another girl, who ran to her rescue, shared the same fate; their dresses were of thin we love, and by whom we have been cheermaterial and blazed over their heads, while ed, from whom we have caught the inspithey fled shricking to the street, and there ration of many a gleeful hour. But this The significant part of this horrible story this loss of smiles from the faces of the is that both women were young and at- aged were by divine appointment, or by tractive, of good birth and social position, both educated (one a graduate of Vassar College); both had left homes of comfort not because the soul grows old—for if the and ease, husbands and children, voluntarily, to take up this mode of life, which in their truth the soul keeps its youth, for it is The house in which they met their ter | Many, we believe, lose mirthfulness, not rible fate was one of the lowest in its class; because it is purloined by pain, but because the men whom they chose as friends belonged to a wretched negro minstrel show deception of sin) that it is not the becom-

A father found his daughter in an in- and wait for death at the gate of the cemamous place, and strove by legal means to etery, or, in other words, stimulate his dark take her out. She defied him, the courts aspect.

sustained her, and she went out gaily from But this is unchristian. Christ's life in sustained her, and she went out gaily from the court room with her vile companion, giggling at the discomfiture of the brokening of a sinless lamb. Then, again, as men hearted father and brother, who stood with and women grow old they may lose their heads bowed in shame as she passed by.

The most frightful fact in our social youth. A fatal mistake for both, for child-

the pulpit nor the press, if it means to help "For except ye be converted and become at all in the work of bettering our social life, ought to ignore the fact that a certain dom of heaven." Take a good laugh when portion of American and English society you can. It will stretch out the contract-

nature. Women and men are born as pure up the windows for a good, balmy summer as they were a generation ago. Not breeze. We wish those hateful people who Christ's religion. His hand is as strong to save the Magdalen in the streets of New in a hell of their own creation. How hap-York as of Jerusalem. It is the mothers | py all would be if our fathers and mothers who are to blame. Mothers in fashionable | could keep their mirthfulness, and not society in the cities, and in that society have laughing eyed hope crushed out of which feebly apes the fashion in town and them! villages and farm places from Maine to
Oregon, who set before their daughters,
the fierce rebuke of Robert Hail, at the from their birth, dress, and show and style, as the sole god they are to follow. We look ugly and behave stupidly. After one venture to say that "Style," that most vulgar of words and things, has done as much to corrupt the women of America as liquor making all gleeful around him. One of

Not only was it the cause of our finan. stolidity was piety, rebuked him, saving cial downfall, but modesty, honesty, decency are sacrificed to it. Fashion now like an angel, but out of the pulpit you publishes even the rules for "First Com- have the levity of a sinner." munion Dresses," and sets forth the pipings your honest opinion of me," said Mr. Hall. and coifiure in which an innocent girl may "Yes." "Well," said Mr. Hall, "you properly approach her God. There is have your foolishness in the pulpit and I nothing so holy that it is not made sub- have mine out of it." servient to it. It is not the wealthy mother There is wine in your hearts that has alone who vitiates her child's mind by this not yet been crushed out. Do not then worship of folly, but the mechanic's wife, close the shutters; rather break open a the poor seamstress whose aim is to "push place in the dark side of your house, for her daughter on in society," to give her the light of the sun is yet bounteous. The stylish dresses instead of a modest heart, a command is, Bring clean mind, and a God fearing soul. The fruit-in old age, and be fat and flourish moral training which such mothers neglect | ing in soul till the last, for all the wealth is supplied by hot-pressed sensation juve- of immortality is yours. You have not nile literature, and the reports of foul yet received God's best. He keeps the scandal in the daily newspapers .- N. Y. good wine for the by and by. Live in hope,

Girls.

Olive Logan, Grace Greenwood and others of that class have given so much time in discussing this important subject that we have made up our minds that if the

something else to talk about : Teach them self-reliance. Teach them to make bread. Teach them to make shirts. Teach them not to wear false hair. Teach them not to run up store bills. Teach them to wear thick, warm shoes

Teach them how to wash and iron clothes. Teach them how to make their own

dresses.

tical common sense. Teach them to say no, and mean it; es, and stick to it.

chool education. lo it like queens. Teach them that a good rosy romp is worth fifty consumptives.

Teach them to regard the morals and not the money of their beaux. ntemperate and dissolute young men.

depends in a great measure the weal or woe at a glance how much energy it is worth of their after life. of ful energy of the needle is demanded; Teach them the accomplishments music, painting, drawing, if you have the when it will do to slight, to touch and go.

money to do it with. Teach them that God made them in who expend as much time upon darning His own image, and no amount of tight as would suffice to learn a language, as if lacing will improve the model.

Moines county, has invented a henophone, modeled on the principle of the telephone, by which one old reliable hen occupying a central office in the henery, sits on all the houses, and be left as a legacy to one's nests about the establishment, leaving the heirs. Moreover, it is a stroke of genius other fowls free to lay eggs, scratch and to get it off one's hands at the earliest cackle. As fast as a new nest contains date, lest it darken the horizon like a thunthe full compliment of eggs, it is connected | der cloud, and overflow into the following with the central office by a copper wire, and the business is settled. The only trouble with the machine is that it sits so hard it hatches out the porcelain nest eggs along with the others, so that one chick in every nest is born with glass eyes, and the farmer has to buy and train a dog to lead it around. This makes it expensive .-

Laughter at Ninety Years.

One of the saddest phases of old age is to see the paralysis of the muscles by which ourned slowly to death. The men, their might be borne with the dumb composure ompanions, stood and afforded no help .- | with which we accept the inevitable, if ease could boast of no attractive gilding. immortal-but it is from habit and neglect. -degraded, cowardly brutes who stood off ing thing, that it savors of levity or light-in safety watching them die. Only two or three days ago the police records of our | Christianity, or that one so near the grave own city told an even more pitiful tale. | must begin to put on the grave clothes

mirthfulness by separating themselves from life faces us in these stories. It is that hood is never more happy or being better It is useless to ignore this fact. Neither the real saint life is a glorified childtoo l.

the profession, who had the conception that

About Mending.

byterian.

and hope will keep you young -The Pres

In a large family the mere mending is something almost formidable; one regards the pile of debilitated garments fresh from girls are trained at home in the following the week's wash, with a hopelessness akin manner, they would give their wise heads to despair; each article needs the stitch in time, and many have passed far beyond that saving process, having accumulated a compound interest in stitches which is quite alarming. There is a great temptation to allow the small rents to run over into the next week-when we usually discover that that they have won the race-while we Bring them up in the way they should attack the larger and more urgent ones; and a greater temptation to persuade ourselves that these are really too bad to attempt; that things so delapidated deserve to retire from active service into the asylum of the rag-bag; that time spent upon them Teach them that a dollar is only 100 is so much money lost. Most of us have had reason to declare that we would rather Teach them how to darn stockings and make two new garments than repair an ew on buttons.

Teach them every day, dry, hard, pracfind the elaborately darned break of last week flanked by neighboring holes, as if they had rallied to its aid in the resistance against law and order and meant to carry Give them a good, substantial common | the day; to see our patches verifying the Bible testimony that new cloth upon old Teach them to wear calico dresses, and maketh a rent; to be obliged to bear witness against the well-worn proverb that it is never too late to mend. Yet we doubt if the efficacy of mending has been fully estimated; if the sum that has been saved by timely stiches were calculated, it would Teach them to have nothing to do with temperate and dissolute young men. perhaps, surprise us more than a little. It is considered a poor branch of business at Teach them that the more one lives the best, only proper to old women and within his income, the more he will save. those whose time is worth nothing; but if Teach them the further one lives beyond it should become a lost art, what a howl would ascend from the wearer of every his income, the nearer he gets to the poorbuttonless shirt and frayed coat sleeve Teach them that a good, steady mechanic | How speedily would we learn its value! without a cent is worth a dozen loafers in What rewards would be offered for its dis covery! There is, however, an undoubted Rely upon it that upon your teaching knack in mending effectively, in knowing

threads in an old stocking, or who insert An intelligent farmer, living in Des a patch to deceive the very elect. We would recommend neatness and des patch. Under any other regime the week's nending would last a lifetime in some Monday, if left till the inevitable Saturday since every week has its own imperative duties, and it is poor management to shoulder the unfulfilled obligations of the past upon the next seven days .- Harper's

We do not endorse the practice of those

there were nothing better than to weave

while to devote to a fracture;

JUSTICE consists in doing no injury to men; decency in giving them no offence,