

The Huntingdon Journal.

HUNTINGDON, PA., FRIDAY DECEMBER 13, 1878.

VOL. 42.

NO. 49.

The Huntingdon Journal.

Office in New Journal Building, Fifth Street.

THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL is published every Friday by J. A. NASH, proprietor, at \$2.00 per month in advance, or \$2.50 if not paid for in advance. It is published on the first of every month, and is discontinued unless the subscription is renewed in advance. It is published on the first of every month, and is discontinued unless the subscription is renewed in advance. It is published on the first of every month, and is discontinued unless the subscription is renewed in advance.

Printing.

The Huntingdon Journal,

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,

THE NEW JOURNAL BUILDING,

No. 212, FIFTH STREET,

HUNTINGDON, PENNSYLVANIA.

TERMS:

\$2.00 per annum, in advance; \$2.50

within six months, and \$3.00 if

not paid within the year.

Professional Cards.

D. R. Q. B. HITCHKIN, 204 Main Street, Office cor-

D. S. CALDWELL, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 3rd Street,

D. R. HYSKILL has permanently located in Alexandria

D. C. STOCKTON, Surgeon Dentist, Office in Lettler's

D. R. O'NEAL, Attorney-at-Law, 405 Penn Street,

L. L. ROBB, Dentist, Office in T. Brown's new building,

H. C. MADDER, Attorney-at-Law, Office, No. 111, 3rd

S. SYLVANUS BLAIR, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon,

J. W. MATTHEW, Attorney-at-Law and General Claim

S. G. GEISSINGER, Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public,

D. R. FLEMING, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa.,

WILLIAM A. FLEMING, Attorney-at-Law, Hunting-

The Muses' Bower.

Don't Stop My Paper.

Don't stop my paper, printer,
Don't strike my name from it;
You know the times are stringent,
And dollars hard to get;
But tug a little harder,
For I mean to do,
And scrape the dimes together,
Enough for me and you.

"I cannot count money correctly when it is before my eyes I deserve to be thrown out of employment," said the youth in an insulted air. "Several times during your absence have I noticed the peculations of some unknown person."

"I held the keys, sir," answered Philip quickly. "I have not missed them for a single moment. But the safe has been opened by keys."

Andreas Harley dropped his head in deep thought, while the clerk stepped to his desk and summed up various columns of figures on the back of an envelope which he drew from an inner pocket.

"Three hundred dollars have been purloined within four weeks," said Lee, turning from his desk.

"It staggers me," returned Harley—"But we will watch the thief, and if we catch him he shall have his reward."

The merchant began buttoning his great coat, and the clerk walked from the room. Andreas Harley heard him close and lock the outside door of the store, and then stepped toward the desk, his dark eyes fixed upon an object that lay thereon.

"I'll look at his figures," he murmured; but the next moment he turned the envelope and stared at the superscription. It was merely, "Philip Lee, Present," but the choreography startled the merchant.

"So, Miss Maumee Martin," he cried, hurrying the letter to the floor, and gazing angrily at it, "you possess a lover beside Andreas Harley. Girl—woman—I will not submit to this. If you prefer the employe, to the employer you must hunt another home. But, by heavens! you shall not wed him as he stands before the world now. He has held the keys to the safe. He has robbed it! The crime shall be fastened upon him. Harley's chances 1837, Joshua Martin was deemed the most prosperous merchant in the frontier city of St. Joseph, Wisconsin. He was noted for his sterling integrity and staid character; and, if he revealed in wealth, he did not parade it before the eyes of the people.

He came to St. Joseph in 1831, and at once began to amass a fortune. Those who pretended to know said that the merchant operated in Eastern stocks, and that the bulk of his wealth was staked among the Bulls and Bears of New York.

The memorable crash of that decade which embraced the dates above written ruined Joshua Martin. He had staked everything in Eastern securities, and he suddenly found himself a comparative beggar. Poor, blinded man! He could save nothing from the wreck, and he sat among the ruins of his fortune, like Marins among those of Carthage. Forced to relinquish the imposing residence which in his eagerness to delve deeper into stock, he had mortgaged away, he was obliged to remove his family, consisting of a wife and one daughter, to a humble dwelling; and from the date of that removal the Martins were no more mentioned in the fashionable society of St. Jo.

The trouble of the bankrupt's family did not end here. The blow killed the merchant. Though a strong man, he could not bear up under his loss. If a few thousand had been taken from him, at intervals, he might have recovered and regained his lost position; but the destruction of tens of thousands at one sweep of the waves overwhelmed him. He sank rapidly, and in a few weeks he lay in the arms of the angels. The merchant's death was a great loss to the city, and his wife and daughter were left in a state of destitution. The daughter, Miss Maumee Martin, was a beautiful girl, and she was the object of the admiration of many young men. She was the daughter of a merchant, and she was the daughter of a merchant.

The Story-Teller.

HARLEY'S CHANCES.

Previous to the great financial crash of 1837, Joshua Martin was deemed the most prosperous merchant in the frontier city of St. Joseph, Wisconsin. He was noted for his sterling integrity and staid character; and, if he revealed in wealth, he did not parade it before the eyes of the people.

He came to St. Joseph in 1831, and at once began to amass a fortune. Those who pretended to know said that the merchant operated in Eastern stocks, and that the bulk of his wealth was staked among the Bulls and Bears of New York.

The memorable crash of that decade which embraced the dates above written ruined Joshua Martin. He had staked everything in Eastern securities, and he suddenly found himself a comparative beggar. Poor, blinded man! He could save nothing from the wreck, and he sat among the ruins of his fortune, like Marins among those of Carthage.

He came to St. Joseph in 1831, and at once began to amass a fortune. Those who pretended to know said that the merchant operated in Eastern stocks, and that the bulk of his wealth was staked among the Bulls and Bears of New York.

The memorable crash of that decade which embraced the dates above written ruined Joshua Martin. He had staked everything in Eastern securities, and he suddenly found himself a comparative beggar. Poor, blinded man! He could save nothing from the wreck, and he sat among the ruins of his fortune, like Marins among those of Carthage.

He came to St. Joseph in 1831, and at once began to amass a fortune. Those who pretended to know said that the merchant operated in Eastern stocks, and that the bulk of his wealth was staked among the Bulls and Bears of New York.

The memorable crash of that decade which embraced the dates above written ruined Joshua Martin. He had staked everything in Eastern securities, and he suddenly found himself a comparative beggar. Poor, blinded man! He could save nothing from the wreck, and he sat among the ruins of his fortune, like Marins among those of Carthage.

He came to St. Joseph in 1831, and at once began to amass a fortune. Those who pretended to know said that the merchant operated in Eastern stocks, and that the bulk of his wealth was staked among the Bulls and Bears of New York.

The memorable crash of that decade which embraced the dates above written ruined Joshua Martin. He had staked everything in Eastern securities, and he suddenly found himself a comparative beggar. Poor, blinded man! He could save nothing from the wreck, and he sat among the ruins of his fortune, like Marins among those of Carthage.

He came to St. Joseph in 1831, and at once began to amass a fortune. Those who pretended to know said that the merchant operated in Eastern stocks, and that the bulk of his wealth was staked among the Bulls and Bears of New York.

The memorable crash of that decade which embraced the dates above written ruined Joshua Martin. He had staked everything in Eastern securities, and he suddenly found himself a comparative beggar. Poor, blinded man! He could save nothing from the wreck, and he sat among the ruins of his fortune, like Marins among those of Carthage.

He came to St. Joseph in 1831, and at once began to amass a fortune. Those who pretended to know said that the merchant operated in Eastern stocks, and that the bulk of his wealth was staked among the Bulls and Bears of New York.

A Boy's Life.

IN THREE CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER I.—"IT'S A BOY."

His advent is heralded in the brief but strong sentence just quoted. No matter what hopes have been indulged concerning girl babies, there is something in the pithy announcement, "It's a boy," which dispels all fanciful dreams and sets everybody on a prose basis. His very voice, as it utters a defiant warwhoop to the grand army of humanity, tells the story to experienced years. The visions of a dainty girl darling very soon vanish before this positive piece of prose, who kicks his sturdy heels through the delicate pink socks intended for his sister, and who grows red as a turkey cock's head at Thanksgiving times, when he is expected to show off to a good advantage before callers. He persists in an abnormal development of nose and a puffiness about the eyes along with several other little tricks known only to interested parties. Parents and nurses become reconciled and accept him on trust, seeing no other alternative. He emerges from his puffy and rosy obstinacy to a roly-poly, wide-awake thing of beauty, which is a joy fully one-half of the time. There is a process from infancy to little boyhood, a sweet time, when the man-child is half baby, half angel. In the clear depths of his innocent eyes a world of trust and hope and love. His white brow is fair as a freshly-opened lily, and his lips as sweet as hermos roses. He is most wretched at this age, for the peculiarities which mark the infant terrible are yet undeveloped. He is an animal of love and beauty and promise and dream and hope. Love him while yet there is no guile on the tender lips, no sin in the unwritten soul, no touch of the world's breath upon God's finished work.

CHAPTER II.—"GIVE UP, OLD HORSEY!"

"Merey, what a noise! Look at that chair, with a string tied on the arms and made fast to the writing desk and flower stand, all to be driven tandem by that young imp in kilt and fancy hat and shoes! Who upset that work basket? And good gracious, what work has been made with my wool and thread! There's the last Graphic torn to scraps and stuffed in the cupboard with my old shawl and dirt are either detached or in such a dry and cracked condition as to be easily removed. A force of Chinamen is sent to work tramping the beds of dry shrimps with their heavy wooden shoes. They go over and over the mass, sliding their feet as does a negro dancer when he is shuffling on the stage. The tramping process concludes the miscellaneous mixture is put into a winnowing machine, where the shells are separated from the meat as perfectly as chaff is from grain. There are three spots to the separator, through one of which the whole shrimps are shot into a basket, the other spots are used respectively for the shrimps crushed by the tramping and detached hulls. Thus dried and skinned the shrimps are put in bags and sent to the city. A few of them are shipped to China, but owing to the high rate of transportation, which makes the article more of a luxury than a commodity in that country, the export trade has not proved profitable. The first price of dried shrimps in San Francisco is from 5 to 8 cents per pound. A sack containing 150 pounds of the dried article will produce from 8 to 10 pounds after the drying process. Before curing, the spot price of shrimps is from 1 to 3 cents per pound. The principal camps of Chinamen are in the interior towns, where the shrimps command a high figure, and when made into soup are esteemed a dainty dish.

The broken shrimps whose segregation has been effected, are ground into a coarse flour, which retails from 3 to 4 cents per pound. A use has also been discovered for the shells, and they are shipped exclusively to China. There they are valuable as manure, and as a poison to the worm which works such destruction to the tea plant of that country. There is nearly as much profit from the sale of the crushed shells as from the sale of the dried article. The Chinaman states that this is the only remedy at present known for the tea pest, and the heavy shipments indicate that this light yet bulky article has more virtues than those of any fertilizer.

The extent to which the business of shrimp catching in the Bay of San Francisco has advanced is most remarkable. The amount of business at the first hands will reach \$15,000 per month, and new markets are constantly opening. At certain periods the demand is so great that two trips into the bay are made daily, which nearly doubles the amount of ordinary supply, and necessitates the employment of a large force of extra men. The most serious disadvantage to the trade is that it can at present be prosecuted only during the dry season, the rain preventing the exposure of the shrimps for drying purposes. This difficulty will probably be obviated as the business enlarges, by the drying and crushing of the shrimps in heated rooms, instead of the open air, during the winter. —San Francisco Bulletin.

THOU SHALT NOT PASS.—A ticket agent in Rochester has been searching the Scripture with an eye to business. On his advertising card appears the following legend: "In those days there were no passes given," and underneath are the following texts: "Thou shalt not pass."—Numbers xx, 18. "Thou shalt not pass."—Judith iii, 25.—Nahum i, 18. "None shall ever pass."—Isaiah xxvii, 10. "This generation shall not pass."—Mark xiii, 30. "So he had the fare and went."—John i, 3.—New York Tribune.

"PRISONER at the bar," said the Judge, "is there anything you wish to say before sentence is passed upon you? The pris oner looked wistfully towards the door, and remarked that he would like to say 'good evening,' if it would be agreeable to the company. But they wouldn't let him.

PARLOR matches don't go off any better though they make more fuss than those made over the front gate.

YOUNG mother: "What do children say when they get candy? Infant recipient of confection: "More!"

SUNBURNED sea-moss as a fashionable color, quip usurps the place of elephant's breath and mad rooster.

SUBSCRIBE for the JOURNAL.

Nothing will make a woman so mad on Sunday morning, when she is sitting on the street to see this delayed new bonnet go in, as to find that she hasn't been holding the cap under the coffee mill.

The Ocean Floor.

Here is an end of all romance about hidden ocean depths. We can speculate no longer about pearls in chambers of pearl, or mermaids, or heaped treasures and dead men's bones whitening in coral caves. The whole ocean floor is now mapped out for us. The report of the expedition sent out from London in her Majesty's ship Challenger has recently been published. The shape of the ocean floor is now known. Nearly four years were given to the examination of the currents and floors of the four great oceans of the world. The Atlantic, we are told, if drained would be a vast plain, with a mountain ridge in the middle running parallel with our coast. Another range crosses it from Newfoundland to Ireland, on top of which lies a submarine cable. The ocean is a deep divided into three great basins, a larger "unfathomed depths." The tops of these sea mountains are two miles below a sailing ship, and the basins, according to Reclus, fifteen miles, which is deep enough for drowning if not for mystery. The depths are red in color, heaped with volcanic masses. Through the black, motionless sea of these abysses move gigantic abnormal creatures, which never rise to the upper currents.

There is an old legend coming down to us from the first ages of the world on which these scientific deep sea soundings throw a curious light. Plato and Solon recorded a tradition, ancient in their days, of a continent in the western seas, where perhaps the first civilization of man existed, which, by volcanic action, was submerged and lost. The same story is told by the Central Americans, who still celebrate in the fast of Iscaltl the frightful cataclysm which destroyed this land with its stately cities. De Bourbourg and other archaeologists assert that this lost land extended from Mexico beyond the West Indies. The appearance of great cities perpetually covered with a ball of vaporous blackness—"Why, in the dark age," he will add, "their railway engines used to drag long steamers of dirty smoke behind them, and one could not ride in the cars without having his eyes and nostrils and throat filled with cinders and dust; and, incredibly as it may seem, this was repeated for many years, the introduction of smokeless locomotives being one of the last improvements introduced into our railway system," and his hearers will say to themselves, "What a terrible ordeal a long railway ride must have been in those bad old times."

I haven't got any. I don't believe in family government. I don't correct my children at all. I warn them of the consequences of evil habits, but I tell them they could never do anything bad enough to cause me to hate or to disown them. I keep a pocket-book in a drawer, and they go and help themselves to money whenever they want it. They eat, when they want to, and when they want to, they may sleep all day if they choose, and sit up all night, if they desire. I don't attempt to coerce them in any way. I never punish, never scold. They buy their own clothes and are masters of themselves. I teach them that everything we have we own in common; it is just as much theirs as mine. Here's a sample of the way I handle my children: One of them got a valuable illustrated book one day, and marked it and tore it. I came in and asked the little girl who did it. She said, "I did it." I took her up and kissed and hugged her and gave her lots of good advice. She never troubled me since. If my children lie, I tell them. "Bless your soul," I've lied myself a thousand times, but I've made anything by it. I tell them they don't pay. Don't claim before your children to be any better than you are. Be honest with your children, if you want them to be honest with you.

Nothing will make a woman so mad on Sunday morning, when she is sitting on the street to see this delayed new bonnet go in, as to find that she hasn't been holding the cap under the coffee mill.

Nothing will make a woman so mad on Sunday morning, when she is sitting on the street to see this delayed new bonnet go in, as to find that she hasn't been holding the cap under the coffee mill.

Nothing will make a woman so mad on Sunday morning, when she is sitting on the street to see this delayed new bonnet go in, as to find that she hasn't been holding the cap under the coffee mill.

Nothing will make a woman so mad on Sunday morning, when she is sitting on the street to see this delayed new bonnet go in, as to find that she hasn't been holding the cap under the coffee mill.

Nothing will make a woman so mad on Sunday morning, when she is sitting on the street to see this delayed new bonnet go in, as to find that she hasn't been holding the cap under the coffee mill.

Nothing will make a woman so mad on Sunday morning, when she is sitting on the street to see this delayed new bonnet go in, as to find that she hasn't been holding the cap under the coffee mill.

Nothing will make a woman so mad on Sunday morning, when she is sitting on the street to see this delayed new bonnet go in, as to find that she hasn't been holding the cap under the coffee mill.

Nothing will make a woman so mad on Sunday morning, when she is sitting on the street to see this delayed new bonnet go in, as to find that she hasn't been holding the cap under the coffee mill.

Nothing will make a woman so mad on Sunday morning, when she is sitting on the street to see this delayed new bonnet go in, as to find that she hasn't been holding the cap under the coffee mill.

Shrimps.

On the shores of the Bay of San Francisco 600 Chinamen are at the present time engaged in catching shrimps. The southern portion of the bay seems to be the choice location, and between South San Francisco and the Eight-mile House the shrimp catchers have located in large numbers. There are six camps on the Potrero, near the boat factory, composed of twelve men each. Six miles, with an equal number of occupants, skirt the shore between Buchertown and Hunter's Point. Just beyond Hunter's Point are two camps of thirty Chinamen, each, and at the Eight-mile House there is one camp containing forty Chinamen. Each camp is a little community of itself, and is governed by a contractor or "boss," who consigns the cured shrimps to Chinese commission merchants on shares. The contractor, who is generally the representative of some firm in the city, furnishes food and clothing to his employes, and the sun paid as wages is consequently very small.

It is not at first thought, in view of the stringent laws forbidding the use of California shrimps, seen impossibly to snare shrimps without catching a considerable number of small fish. This difficulty is obviated by selecting a point where there is from twelve to twenty fathoms of water, and sinking the nets to a level beneath that usually traversed by fish. It is of course impossible to avoid trapping some of the smaller fish in raising the nets. The nets used are funnel shaped, and about thirty-six feet in length. The diameter at the mouth is eighteen feet, but decreases by gravitation to one foot at the lower extremity. The mesh is usually a half inch on the square for a distance of thirty feet from the orifice, but is less than a quarter of an inch in width from that point to the smaller end. The time chosen for setting the nets is when the tide is coming in, and they are allowed to remain in the water until after the ebb. They are then lifted and the contents conveyed to land. The camps described possessed thirty-six boats, and five men constitute a crew. Each boat contains from twelve to fifteen men, and twenty baskets of shrimps at a time. The baskets are made of wire mesh, and each basket will hold about 150 pounds each.

After landing, the shrimps are placed in vats of boiling water, with a fire underneath, and boiled for about an hour, being frequently sprinkled with coarse salt. They are then spread out on hard, dry ground and left to dry and bleach for three or four days, being frequently turned. At the expiration of this time the shrimps are packed in boxes, and sent to the city. A few of them are shipped to China, but owing to the high rate of transportation, which makes the article more of a luxury than a commodity in that country, the export trade has not proved profitable. The first price of dried shrimps in San Francisco is from 5 to 8 cents per pound. A sack containing 150 pounds of the dried article will produce from 8 to 10 pounds after the drying process. Before curing, the spot price of shrimps is from 1 to 3 cents per pound. The principal camps of Chinamen are in the interior towns, where the shrimps command a high figure, and when made into soup are esteemed a dainty dish.

The broken shrimps whose segregation has been effected, are ground into a coarse flour, which retails from 3 to 4 cents per pound. A use has also been discovered for the shells, and they are shipped exclusively to China. There they are valuable as manure, and as a poison to the worm which works such destruction to the tea plant of that country. There is nearly as much profit from the sale of the crushed shells as from the sale of the dried article. The Chinaman states that this is the only remedy at present known for the tea pest, and the heavy shipments indicate that this light yet bulky article has more virtues than those of any fertilizer.

The extent to which the business of shrimp catching in the Bay of San Francisco has advanced is most remarkable. The amount of business at the first hands will reach \$15,000 per month, and new markets are constantly opening. At certain periods the demand is so great that two trips into the bay are made daily, which nearly doubles the amount of ordinary supply, and necessitates the employment of a large force of extra men. The most serious disadvantage to the trade is that it can at present be prosecuted only during the dry season, the rain preventing the exposure of the shrimps for drying purposes. This difficulty will probably be obviated as the business enlarges, by the drying and crushing of the shrimps in heated rooms, instead of the open air, during the winter. —San Francisco Bulletin.

THOU SHALT NOT PASS.—A ticket agent in Rochester has been searching the Scripture with an eye to business. On his advertising card appears the following legend: "In those days there were no passes given," and underneath are the following texts: "Thou shalt not pass."—Numbers xx, 18. "Thou shalt not pass."—Judith iii, 25.—Nahum i, 18. "None shall ever pass."—Isaiah xxvii, 10. "This generation shall not pass."—Mark xiii, 30. "So he had the fare and went."—John i, 3.—New York Tribune.

"PRISONER at the bar," said the Judge, "is there anything you wish to say before sentence is passed upon you? The pris oner looked wistfully towards the door, and remarked that he would like to say 'good evening,' if it would be agreeable to the company. But they wouldn't let him.

PARLOR matches don't go off any better though they make more fuss than those made over the front gate.

YOUNG mother: "What do children say when they get candy? Infant recipient of confection: "More!"

SUNBURNED sea-moss as a fashionable color, quip usurps the place of elephant's breath and mad rooster.

SUBSCRIBE for the JOURNAL.

Nothing will make a woman so mad on Sunday morning, when she is sitting on the street to see this delayed new bonnet go in, as to find that she hasn't been holding the cap under the coffee mill.

TO ADVERTISERS:

Circulation 1800.

ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

5000 READERS WEEKLY.

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

CHEAP KANSAS LANDS!!

We own and control the Railway lands of KANSAS, and are selling at an average of \$3.25 per acre, with a 50% profit. The average yearly rainfall in the State of Kansas is 20 to 25 inches per annum, one-third greater than in the much-criticized Arkansas Valley, which has a yearly rainfall of less than 20 inches per annum in the same longitude. Stock raising and agriculture. The winters are short and mild. Stock will live all the year on living streams and springs are numerous. There is no frost in winter, and the soil is rich. The healthiest climate in the world is never so good as here. No mud or impassable roads. Fifty of our best building lots, line and sand. These lands are being rapidly sold by the best class of Northern and Eastern people, and will no longer be available in value by the improvements now being made to make this purchase at present prices one of the very best investments that can be made, aside from the profits to be derived from their cultivation. Member of our firm reside in W. & K. REEVEY, and will show lands at any time. A pamphlet, giving full information in regard to soil, climate, water supply, etc., will be sent free on request. Address: WARREN KEENEY & CO., 106 Dearborn St., Chicago, or W. & K. REEVEY, Trigg County, Kansas.

WARREN KEENEY & CO.,

106 Dearborn St., Chicago, or W. & K. REEVEY, Trigg County, Kansas.

Patents

obtained for inventors in the United States, Canada, and Europe at reduced rates. With our original office located in Washington, directly opposite the United States Patent Office, we are able to attend to all Patent Business with greater promptness and dispatch 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 C. Hoar, late Chief Justice of U. S. Court of Claims; the Officials of the U. S. Patent Office, and to Senators and Members of Congress from every State. Address: LOUIS BAGGEE & CO., Solicitors of Patents and Attorneys at Law, Le Droit Building, Washington, D. C. [Apr 26 '78-1]

WARREN KEENEY & CO.,

106 Dearborn St., Chicago, or W. & K. REEVEY, Trigg County, Kansas.

Patents

obtained for inventors in the United States, Canada, and Europe at reduced rates. With our original office located in Washington, directly opposite the United States Patent Office, we are able to attend to all Patent Business with greater promptness and dispatch 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 C. Hoar, late Chief Justice of U. S. Court of Claims; the Officials of the U. S. Patent Office, and to Senators and Members of Congress from every State. Address: LOUIS BAGGEE & CO., Solicitors of Patents and Attorneys at Law, Le Droit Building, Washington, D. C. [Apr 26 '78-1]

WARREN KEENEY & CO.,

106 Dearborn St., Chicago, or W. & K. REEVEY, Trigg County, Kansas.

TO ADVERTISERS:

Circulation 1800.

ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

5000 READERS WEEKLY.

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

CHEAP KANSAS LANDS!!

We own and control the Railway lands of KANSAS, and are selling at an average of \$3.25 per acre, with a 50% profit. The average yearly rainfall in the State of Kansas is 20 to 25 inches per annum, one-third greater than in the much-criticized Arkansas Valley, which has a yearly rainfall of less than 20 inches per annum in the same longitude. Stock raising and agriculture. The winters are short and mild. Stock will live all the year on living streams and springs are numerous. There is no frost in winter, and the soil is rich. The healthiest climate in the world is never so good as here. No mud or impassable roads. Fifty of our best building lots, line and sand. These lands are being rapidly sold by the best class of Northern and Eastern people, and will no longer be available in value by the improvements now being made to make this purchase at present prices one of the very best investments that can be made, aside from the profits to be derived from their cultivation. Member of our firm reside in W. & K. REEVEY, and will show lands at any time. A pamphlet, giving full information in regard to soil, climate, water supply, etc., will be sent free on request. Address: WARREN KEENEY & CO., 106 Dearborn St., Chicago, or W. & K. REEVEY, Trigg County, Kansas.

WARREN KEENEY & CO.,

106 Dearborn St., Chicago, or W. & K. REEVEY, Trigg County, Kansas.

Patents

obtained for inventors in the United States, Canada, and Europe at reduced rates. With our original office located in Washington, directly opposite the United States Patent Office, we are able to attend to all Patent Business with greater promptness and dispatch 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 C. Hoar, late Chief Justice of U. S. Court of Claims; the Officials of the U. S. Patent Office, and to Senators and Members of Congress from every State. Address: LOUIS BAGGEE & CO., Solicitors of Patents and Attorneys at Law, Le Droit Building, Washington, D. C. [Apr 26 '78-1]

WARREN KEENEY & CO.,

106 Dearborn St., Chicago, or W. & K. REEVEY, Trigg County, Kansas.

Patents

obtained for inventors in the United States, Canada, and Europe at reduced rates. With our original office located in Washington, directly opposite the United States Patent Office, we are able to attend to all Patent Business with greater promptness and dispatch 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 C. Hoar, late Chief Justice of U. S. Court of Claims; the Officials of the U. S. Patent Office, and to Senators and Members of Congress from every State. Address: LOUIS BAGGEE & CO., Solicitors of Patents and Attorneys at Law, Le Droit Building, Washington, D. C. [Apr