The Huntingdon Journal.

Office in new JOURNAL Building, Fifth Street.

THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL is published every Friday by J. A. NASH, at \$2,00 per snnum in advance, or \$2.50 if not paid for in six months from date of subscription, and \$3 if not paid within the year. No paper discontinued, unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. No paper, however, will be sent out of the State unless absolutely paid for in advance.

Transient advertisements will be inserted at TWELTE AND A-HALF CENTS per line for the first insertion, SEVEN AND A-HALF CENTS per line for the first insertion, SEVEN Regular Quarterly and yearly business advertisements will be inserted at the following rates:

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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

DR. A. B. BRUMBAUGH, offers his professional services to the community. Office, No 523 Washingtowstreet, one door east of the Catholic Parsonage. [jan4,71] DR. HYSKILL has permanently located in Alexandria to practice his profession. [jan.4 '78-ly. C. STOCKTON, Surgeon Dentist. Office in Leister's building, in the room formerly occupied by Dr. E Greene, Huntingdon, Pa. [apl28, '76.

G. L. ROBB, Dentist, office in S. T. Brown's new building No. 520, Penn Street, Huntingdon, Pa. [ap12.71 J. SYLVANUS BLAIR, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon Pa. Office, Penn Street, three doors west of 3rd

L. S. GEISSINGER, Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public.
Huntingdon, Pa. Office, No. 230 Penn Street, oppo-

S. E. FLEMING, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa., office in Monitor building, Penn Street. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business. [aug5,74-6mos

NEW

STOCK OF CLOTHING

S. WOLF'S.

cassimere suits 8 50 diagonal (best) 14 00 Warranted all wool 10 00 up Youth's black suits 6 50 Cassimere suits 11 50 . Diagonal (best) 4 50 up Boys' suits Brown and black overalls 35 up Colored shirts 1 00 up Fine white shirts 18 up Good suspenders Best paper collars per box 15 A large assortment of hats 75 up 1 50 up Men's shoes

Large Assortment of TRUNKS, VALI-LISES and SATCHELS at

IImbrelles from Ties and Bows very low. Cigars and Tobacco very cheap. Be sure to call at S WOLF'S store No. 420 Penn

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 made 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. and Members of Congress from every State.

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

N. B. CORBIN,

Wholesale Dealer in

249 Market and 236 Church Streets, Oct.4.] PHILADELPHIA.

HAS THE BEST HOTEL IN THE COUNTRY. At \$2.50 Per Day.

NO LIQUORS SOLD. [feb15-y CHILDREN TO INDENTURE.

established Clothing Store. Store room for rent. Owner retiring from business.

Sept 27-3m]

H. RCMAN.

WM. P. & R. A. ORBISON,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, No. 321 Penn Street, HUNTINGDON, PA.

All kinds of legal business promptly attended to.

Sept. 13, '78.

business you can engage in. \$5 to \$20 per day made by any worker of cither sex, right in their own localities. Particulars and samples worth \$5 free. Improve your spare time at this business. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine. apro 78-1y

WILLIAM W. DORRIS,

Attorney-at-Law, HUNTINGDON, PA BUY YOUR SCHOOL BOOKS

at the Journal Store.

J. A. NASH, Huntingdon, Pa.

Printing.

The Huntingdon Journal,

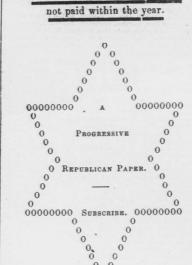
PUBLISHED

-IN-

THE NEW JOURNAL BUILDING, No. 212, FIFTH STREET,

HUNTINGDON, PENNSYLVANIA,

within six months, and \$3.00 if



TO ADVERTISERS:

- Circulation 1800. -

AT A

S. WOLF has just received a large stock of CLOTHING, from the east, which he offers very cheap to suit these panicky times. Below are a few prices: Men's good black suits

PANIC PRICES.

at reasonable rates. Give us an order

GEORGE FOELKER.

Carpets, Oil Cloths, Yarns, Twines, Wicks, Batts.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

TREMONT HOUSE.

A number of children are in the Alms House who will be Indentured to suitable parties upon application to the Directors. There are boys and girls from two to eleven years of age. Call upon or address, The Directors of the Poor of Huntingdon county, at Shirleysburg. [oct4, "78-tf

FOR SALE -Stock of first-class old

can make money faster at work for us than at any thing else. Capital not required; we will start you \$12 per day at home made by the industrious. Men women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. Costly outfit and terms free. Address Truz & Co., Augusta, Maine. [apt5 78-1y

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,

TERMS:

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

They sang of love and not of fame,

But all sang "Annie Laurie." Voice after voice caught up the song, Until its tender passion Rose like an anthem, rich and strong, Their hattle-eve confession.

Dear girl, her name he dared not speak, But, as the song grew louder, Something upon the soldier's cheek Washed off the stains of powder.

And once again a fire of hell

Rained on the Russian quarters, With scream of shot, and burst of shell, And bellowing of the mortars! And Irish Nora's eyes are dim For a singer, dumb and gory; And English Mary mourns for him Who sang of "Annie Laurie."

The loving are the daring. The Story-Teller.

All quiet; a bright fire burning in the quisitely neat room-a room where the minated in every nook and corner-a room to which the

tired business man might look forward all day, a haven of rest and peace. The clock struck eight; pussy stretched herself drowsily before the fire, and Mr

Poor Mrs. Ives started in her chair as recurrence of this domestic ukase was only known to herself. It was the skeleton in her closet—the one embittering element of her happy home life—the haunting ghost that no diplomacy had yet enabled her to exercise. Yet, like a well-trained wife as she was, she brought the tiny packet of bills, and sat down meekly at her mation, as he met his wife in the hall.

ul, with strait, regular features, rosy heeks, and soft, wistful eyes that looked like brown velvet; a woman whose hands were always white and delicate, and whose

there was a certain curve in Mr. Ives' upper lip that savored somewhat of the imperative mood.
"Butter again! that's five pounds we

have used within the week," moaned Mr. Ives, checking off the various items of the that hung at his watch-chain. butter?"

the cooking very rich, you know."
"Rich! I should think so. Ham-cod fish. By the way, Melissa, Jones says they only buy meat three times a weekhave it cold every other day. His wife knows how to economize. I suppose you haven't the least idea what becomes of the whispered. joints after they leave the table?"

"Oh no-of course not. But I do think, Melissa, it is a wife's duty to pay some attention to her husband's pocket "Why, our bills are not disproportion-

ately large, Julius."
"They must be, my dear—they must be. Positively it's enough to frighten one to by allowing you to come down stairs in run over these items in the housekeeping accounts! Sugar-raisins-oil-oysters! where do all these things go?" Mrs. Ives was silent.

"Bread-steaks-joint-two tons of coal! Upon my word!" Still, Mrs. Ives maintained complete out waiting for any further explanation. taciturnity.
"Melissa," said her husband, placing the bills rather emphatically on the table, is the matter? Are you crazy?"

'we must turn over a new leaf-we must turn over a new leaf-we must, positively. Can't you retrench expenses?" "How?" "In a thousand ways, my dear. Why

contrive to spend, and there were twelve of us." "Your mother lived on a farm, Julius The milk, butter, cheese and vegetables were from her farm and dairy—the meat and poultry were from her own barnyard

"Oh, that's the way you women all will leave the matter entirely in your is probably better than the average of his talk !" said Mr. Ives, impatiently. "All hands."

I know is that there must be a screw loose somewhere. You must economize."

"My love, don't you see I'm just lighting my cigar? I can never smoke when my mind is any way disturbed. Suppose we dismiss the subject? I am quite sure that I have stated my wishes on the sub-

from the calm placidity of his mood! I wonder if he thinks nine persons live on a pint of milk and two baked potatoes a What Messis. Elmer and

and make my little ones clothes, and save coral red mouth. unnecessary outlay? It's almost enough

little ones fast asleep up stairs, and con- friends. cluded on the whole there were some sunbeams in her lot.

"Hallo, Elmer! Why, surely this is not | que. "I tell you Jule, you made a donkey "Well, I don't know who else it can be, cooly remarked the handsome, bronzedlooking gentleman, who had lounged into he has never said a word-good, bad, or Mr. Ives' office. "And I've brought Harry indifferent-against the housekeeping bills. Lamarque with me-you remember him,

"Remember him! I should think so .-And we haven't met before since our college days. Well, I declare; this is a curious coincidence! You'll both of you promise to come and dine with me to-day at five o'clock, won't you? Come-I'm sure you haven't any other engagement, and I'll introduce you to my wife."
"I'll come," said Elmer, promptly; "and I'll engage to bring Lamarque with me.

"But you are not going?" "I must-I've no end of business dinner, old boy."

Melissa had hardly dispatched her little band of chubby-faced children to school that morning, when the office boy came knocking at the door, with a note. "From Mr. Ives, ma'am, there ain't no

The note ran as ion. "I shall bring two old college mates, Elmer and Lamarque, to dinner. Let it be on the table promptly at six. Your affectionate

Mrs. Ives folded up the note and deposited it in her desk with a comical smile hovering around her mouth. "Economy is the order of the day," she

thought It was a bleak day toward the end of December, with a raw wind, and sky overladen with clouds; and Mr. Ives' nose was decidedly tingled with hine as he ushered decidedly tingled with blue as he ushered

vor, rubbing his hands. But, contrary to all his expectationscontrary to the usual domestic arrange The room, he said, felt so warm and com ments prevailing in that household, there fortable after his walk, which, he added,

rather demonstrative expression that was rising to his tongue. "Be seated, gentlemen; I will rectify this mistake immediately," he said, leav

like an ice well !" was his petulant excla-"Coal is seven dollars a ton, Julius; it is necessary for us to economize," said

Melissa, demurely.
"Send the maid this minute to kindle a fire." said Julius, his teeth chattering.

going into the room in that faded old kissed them good night they trudged off "Of course I am. My best silk is be ginning to wear; and as I can't afford

hair strongly disposed to curl at the ends, another, I must be as economical as pos and bright black eyes. Yet nevertheless, sible." Julius Ives made a queer grimace; he didn't at all like the idea of swallowing his

> "Six o'clock-isn't dinner nearly ready?" asked Mr. Ives, consulting his chronometer with a sort of warning glance at his wife.

dinner was announced. keeper, who possessed the faculty of getin that sarcastic sort of way? You know ting up tempting dinners on short notice. American very well that a family like ours cannot So Julius naturally expected a repast suit subsist on air—and you like to have all able to the occasion. What was his distribute cooking very rich, you know." vesterday, flanked by a few potatoes! Elmer and Lamarque took their seats with

polite unconsciousness, but Julius looked black as a thunder cloud. "Melissa, what does this mean?" he

lissa, with a face of the most innocent wonder in the world. Just at that moment the little Iveses all burst into the room, shabby and patched. As a general thing, Julius was passing proud of his pretty, well dressed children. "Go and get dressed, my dears," he said, sternly. "What on earth does nurse mean

this outlandish manner?" "We are drethed, papa," lisped out Glasgow ... Melissa, do I keep a restaurant? If not, Master July, with the boldness of conscious Liverpool ... rectitude. "Mamma laid out the clothes for uth. She thays it ith econ-econ-" But Mr. Julius Ives hurried and hus-

tled the little ones out of the room with-"Melissa," he said earnestly, drawing his wife aside into the bay window, "what Venice ... "Not crazy, love," sweetly answered Melissa, "only trying to follow the example Havana 250,000

of Mrs. Jones, and retrench." "But, my dear-" "Pardon me, Julius; you said that my my mother never spent half the money you contrive to spend, and there were twelve out of house and home. I think after considerably higher than in the principal

"Entirely, and without interference?" asked Mrs. Ives, doubtfully.

"Entirely, and without interference," said Mr. Ives, decisively. Mrs. Ives turned to her two puzzled guests.

"Gentlemen, will you walk in the other room?" she asked, with a calm self pos session that rather astonished them. Mrs. Ives bit her coral lip and sewed she spoke, the folding doors were thrown away vigorously on her work. But if her thoughts could have descended in a shower-beyond. Julius walked to the head of the bath of words on Mr. Julius Ives' devoted second table with a most whimsical face. head, how they would have startled him There were roast fowls and a ham, while various vegetables were arranged in tempt-"Yes, I'll economize," thought Mrs | ing proximity. The glass and silverware Melissa, vindictively digging the thread all in a glitter, and a dainty little dessert through the seams. "I'll give him enough | was neatly arranged on the side-board. of retrenchment. Why will a man re Julius Ives' whole face cleared with magi linquish his dignity so far as to interfere cal promptitude. He turned round and in matters he cannot possibly understand? | gave his wife a hearty kiss before he com-

What Messis. Elmer and Lamarque day? I wonder if he knows that I make thought just then is not on record; but all the puddings and pies, and give out when Melissa came in, subsequently to the after-dinner cigars, with the little Iveses thing myself. He might know, if he clustering around her, as fresh and rosy as would take the trouble to inquire, instead so many pink and white daisies, they must of indulging in sweeping denunciations.
I wonder if he ever suspects that I trim my own bonnets, and make my own dresses, and make my little one alather and my little one

And before the evening was out, Mr. to make a woman wish she had never got Ives fancied that his domestic discomfiture was too good a joke to keep to himself, But then Melissa thought of the rosy and so he confided the whole story to his

"Of course Mrs. Ives was right," said "To be sure she was," assented Lamar.

of yourself that time.' Nor did Mr. Ives venture to deny the self evident fact. From that day to this

Select Miscellany.

It was once Causeur's good fortune to spend a few days in the modest home of a friend of slender means, a home that was all that its owner could afford to make it, yet lacked many things that would have made it more comfortable and convenient. During Causeur's stay two guests were entertained at tes, both of them men of means, and wide acquaintance, accustomed to all the luxury that wealth can give. But they were widely different in their be havior. The first dwelt upon the fact that the house was in an out of the-way spot, and that there were few or no neighbors. At table he told of the delicious tea he had drank at the house of one friend, of the rich tea service that he had seen upon the table of another, of the rare old china that was used in his own household, and of the dainty meals he had eaten from it. In the crammed little sitting-room, after In the crammed little sitting-room, after tea, ho sat by the stove and talked at the delights of an open wood fire, of his enjoyment of rare and costly books and pictures, and of twenty other things that the host of whose hospitality he had partaken did said, that his visit had caused pair, that it made the wife feel her straitened circumstances more keenly than ever, and cast a shadow over her husbands thoughts. The next evening came the other visitor. He brought good cheer in his very face. was just the thing to give a man a good into the silence of the cosy little apartment. How much she dreaded the weekly damp and chilly as that of a mausoleum.

Julius bit his lip and repressed the of everything that was nice, congratulated his host on having such a snug little home, apologized for eating so much, but could'nt help it, because it was "so good" and tasted "so home like," liked the old black teapot because it was just like the one his mother had when he was a boy, and told his hostess, who was all smiles and as happy as a queen, that she ought to thank her stars that she had no gas or furnace to ruin the flowers that made her room look so cheerful. After tea he insisted the children should not be sent to bed "just yet;" said he wanted to tell them a story, as he did; and when he had done, and

> making it better and happier for all time. -Boston Transcript.

up stairs with beaming faces, under the

guidance of a mother who felt that a ray

of real sunshine had entered her home,

Health in American and Foreign Cites. Here are some figures, gathered from valuable table prepared by Deputy Register Nagle, of the New York health department, which are worth preserving, as they give the population and the death rate in the principal cities of the world. The population is closely estimated for

previous years: Population. ... 1,069,362 per 1,000 Cities. 24.50 New York .. Philadelphia..... 850,856 Brooklyn 527,830 St. Louis..... Chicago 440,000 355,000 355,000 Baltimore..... San Francisco 300.000 Cincinnatti 280,000 New Orleans 210.000 Washington 160,000 145,000 Pittsburgh... 100 000 Providence..... Charleston 57,000 Foreign Cities. 3 533 484 Paris (1872)1,851,792 Berlin 994.343 690,548 Vienna.... 555,933 527.083 Hamburg Birmingham

377,436 Manchester..... Dublin (1871) 314,666 Belfast (1871..... 182.082 Turin..... 225.664 140,251 Copenhagen...... 217,500 Calcutta...... 429,335 31.90 250,678 21 18 43.00

Alexandria...... 212,034 shows that A glance at these figures considerably higher than in the principal

An Illinois judge has decided that a washing bill cannot be collected, and any experienced washer-woman will tell him whatever about the subject. Hereafter I that he is right six times out of ten, which

Sweet Evening Bells.

Sweet evening bells, sweet evening bells,

Those pleasant days passed away, And many a heart that then was gay Within the tomb in silence dwells, And no more hears those evening bells.

And speak thy praise, sweet evening bells.

Perils of Young Womanhood.

Young womanhood is a period of special been a June day voyage down a silver lest Congress should do something for the stream, amid rich scenery, between banks covered with flowers. Now it grows real.

This question, what is she to be, every young woman must meet and settle. And tion of our only South American Line of it must be confessed there are strong cur- steamers, driven off without lifting a hand rents to drift her toward a life of silly to help it? pleasures and superficial character, which The Democrats are crowing prematurely will, in the end, bring misery and sorrow. lead her up toward true and lasting beauty, Treasury officials have decided that the genuine culture, thorough refinement, and fund upon which the committee relied can young woman's life, is when she chooses her friends. The character of these will

ignorant, shallow, trifling she will drift we receive here relative to this point the out with them on a sea of pleasure, until more contemptible appears their position. the frail bargue of her happiness is wrecked, like the poet's ship of glass, on some hidden rock or treacherous reef. Many a noble girl, with splendid opportunities, by choosing unworthy companions, has torn been specified by the second season of the rebels to the expression of safety. The latter facts are tall herself away from a grand destiny and treme of safety. The latter facts are told doomed her life to groveling and misery.

On the other hand, if she joins herself to noble friends, intelligent, refined, studious,

Resumption is now so well assured that noble friends, intelligent, refined, studious, thoughtful, aspiring, earnest, true, she the Treasury officers are promising to pay will go with them on, and on toward higher acquirements, noble attainments, deeper joys, greater usefulness. How important New York and here. The fact is, as soon at this point to have the counsel of Christ. Brilliance is not depth or real worth The greenbacks they prefer the latter. superficial often glitters the most brightly. The false heart often has the smoothest tongue. Yet many are charmed by an

empty brain, an empty purse and a false

path of sorrow, regret, bitterness, wretchedness, often misery and shame. If there though such a deed is new to this city, it united ages only made twenty one. The is any moment then, in all a young wo is not new to history. We have an illu-simple-minded girl thought of ten and is when she is called to accept or reject Paris exclaims as Romeo breaks into the over all her future life. There are many who have atoned in years of anguish and regretful woe, for the folly of one heedless Stop thy unhallowed toil, vile Montague. hour. Take the question to Christ and Can vengeance be pursued after death? trust him to answer it. Seek for his ben this you will hardly venture to make that accusation a second time."

considerably ingular than in the principal festivity and song, and streaming and brilliant beauty, and the congratulation as second time."

considerably ingular than in the principal festivity and song, and streaming and brilliant beauty, and the congratulation of friends, forget not to look up into his face and implore his blessing.

SUBSCRIBE for the JOURNAL.

Our Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 28, 1878. It is a matter of universal notoriety that with proper shipping facilities the producers and manufacturers of the United States might furnish almost the whole demand of the South American States, and thus promote our national and individual welfare beyond the most promising dream. But as it is now we are a fifth rate nation in the South American trade, and the Eu ropean monopolists are moving every influence to break down the little trade we have. In view of these facts the President and Secretary Evarts strongly recommend Congressional aid in promoting American commerce and industrial development. The British monopolists at the and peculiar danger. Thus far life has same time have once more taken the alarm Important questions must be settled. force, armed with the subsidies with which Character must take its shape. Aspira their Government feeds them. Besides tions must be kindled. Decisions must be they are renewing their contemptible war made which will affect all the future. fare upon the American line in order to Friendships must be formed which will break it down. Let me show you how weave into the life web either golden that warfare is carried on. Never until Mr. Roach and other Americans began to Look a moment at two perilous points negotiate with Brazil for a mail contract in this period. One is the formation of did these British ship owners dream of character. What will it be? Thoughtful, running ships from New York to B:azil studious, serious, dignified, intelligent, direct, but then, in 1877, they put on earnest, aspiring, noble? Or, will it be three inferior steamers, in order to show light, empty, frivolous, trifling, ignorant, undignified, unwomanly? Does not every young woman need Christ to counsel and however, during the year. In 1878 Conto help her at this point? There are many gress was considering the propriety of helpinfluences to tempt young ladies to be satisfied with a very shallow and superficial and of establishing another from New Or character. But what could be more un- leans to Brazil, when the British people worthy of those who wear the image of ran their steamers starting from New York Christ, and who are to yield such influence as follows: Glensannox, Jany. 10, Glen in the near or remoter future, on the for logan, Feb. 28, Glensannox, April 25, mation of other characters? No young Casina, Feb. 12, Casina, March 25, Glenwoman in these days, with so many oppor- logan, June 7. The Congress adjourned, tunities, should grow up in ignorance She should be ashamed not to be well ed. British line was withdrawn. Now that ucated. She may not have the privelege | Congress has come they are running again, of extended school attendance, but she having made two departures this winter, should lay hold upon the fragments of The American line was begun last May. time at her disposal and appropriate them | making departures on the 6th of that to earnest self improvement. (A friend of mine learned French in the odd mo ments picked up between other duties.)
She should discard silly novels and trashy newspapers, for books of substantial worth, that will teach her something and not lists has it in its power to time its demerely fill her imagination with wild fan. parture so as to cut into the freight list merely fill her imagination with wild fancies and impossible romances. She should seek in all ways to improve her culture, and refine her character and enoble her wild with the contract to carry the mails as Brazil has done, these little vessels with the contract to carry the mails as Brazil has done, these little vessels with the contract to carry the mails as Brazil has done, these little vessels with the contract to carry the mails as Brazil has done, these little vessels with the contract to carry the mails as Brazil has done, these little vessels with the contract to carry the mails as Brazil has done, these little vessels with the contract to carry the mails as Brazil has done, these little vessels with the contract to carry the mails as Brazil has done, these little vessels with the contract to carry the mails as Brazil has done, these little vessels with the contract to carry the mails as Brazil has done, these little vessels with the contract to carry the mails as Brazil has done the contract to carry the mails as Brazil has done the contract to carry the mails as Brazil has done the contract to carry the mails as Brazil has done the contract to carry the mails as Brazil has done the contract to carry the mails as Brazil has done the contract to carry the mails as Brazil has done the contract to carry the mails as Brazil has done the contract to carry the mails as Brazil has done the contract to carry the contract to ca spirit. Womanhood is too noble to be mails as Brazil has done, these little vessels dwarfed and degraded and frittered away in frivolous triffing. Every young woman would find their occupation gone, for the should rise up in the dignity and grandeur whole campaign is instituted to prevent of her soul and say:

"I will make my life truly beautiful and It is well understood that if our line is noble. I will not make dress and society once made permanent by Government aid my cheaf end, but mental improvement and true elevation of character. I will store my mind with knowledge. I will the store my mind with knowledge. I will store my make contracts for trade which will tend the make of Brazil will go ahead which will tend the make of Brazil will go ahead which will tend the make of Brazil will go ahead the make contracts for trade which will tend the make of Brazil will go ahead the make contracts for trade which will tend the make of Brazil will go ahead the make contracts for trade which will tend the make the

olousness and emptiness, and will win my way to all that is beautiful, brilliant, refined and exalted, in true, Chrisian woman. should we longer submit to have our legitimate trade stolen from us? And why especially should we submit to the destruc

over the temporary check given to the Blaine investigating committee. Treasury officials have decided that the not be made available, and therefore they must wait until Congress meets to authorize determine the whole drift and destiny of of their fear of this investigation. The her future life. If they are frivolous, fact is significant and the more information

as people find that they can have gold for

VOLUNTEER Unknown Graves.

Speaking of the matter of burial, says a It is the custom to treat the subject of New York correspondent, one cannot but marriage as a jest. It is hard to speak recall the fact that many better men than seriously of it, or to win thoughtful at. Stewart may be said to have no graves. tention to it. But is it a matter for jest Nathan Hale, the patriot spy, for instance, ing? Is it a relation to be entered into whose body, after execution, was buried in important matter in all life? Look at the knows the place where rests the remains after fumbling with his latch key a good stories, written in tears and blood, of count-less lives that started out with laughter Charlotte Corday, the savant Lavoisier, and song, and careless words, amid the the poet Chenier and other noted names bells of the marriage hour, but for which buried in trenches, and the ground has olution, may be said to have no grave, Some one has said that marriage is a since none can be found. He settled on a rock, on which the life is either anchored Southern plantation on the close of the or wrecked. And never was there a truer war and died there. The place of interword spoken. A true marriage is the be ment, however, was neglected, and when ginning of a beautiful life; but a mistaken marriage is the gate that opens to a was made in vain for the honored spot. at some party at which she was not present. man's life when she needs divine counsel sion of this character in "Romeo and eleven, so laughed off her pout. He did and the loving kand of Christ to guide, it Juliet," where, in the graveyard seene,

That here is come to come to do some

Woman is naturally gifted with quicker wit, better judgment, greater self possession than man, but there are very, very few women who can appear at ease and look pleasant when unexpected callers sud denly surprise her with a set of teeth in each hand and none in her mouth. And never unclasp. United in him, they will it is pretty difficult for the callers to look

> THE useless waste of money on weddings makes young men dread marriage and death. and death.

Natural History.

THE DODO

"What do I see here?" "It is a dodo, my boy-one of the lar-

gest and finest specimens ever seen."
"But I thought the dodo was extinct?" "Oh, no Some men, on account of family resemblance, have evinced a disposition to bury the dodo in obscurity.' "Didn't the dodo used to have wings

and fly?" "He did, but as he was of no account among the birds he was given two extra legs and deprived of his wings."

"Where is he now found?" "Travelers can hardly run amiss of him wherever they go."

"How does he enjoy himself?" "In various ways. It tickles him immensely to get fifteen or twenty men try to move him along the highway.'

"But why does the dodo have such large "He was either first intended for a rabbit or the rabbit was first intended for a dodo, and Nature could never unravel the mystery If his ears were small, like those of a horse, he could not stand and flop them when he had an idle hour, and would

perhaps, resort to some vicious practice, like cribbing and kicking." "What are his hours for sleeping?" "He has no particular hours in this country, but whenever the boys get tired of throwing mud balls at his ears, or he comes to the last thistle head, he doses

'Is his song anything like the sad notes of the whip-poor will?"

"Not a bit. When you hear the sad notes of the bird you named, you think of some dear, dear, friend. When you hear the strains of the dodo, you think of some dear friend who ought to be dead for not

coming around with his shotgun and a full bag of swan shot. The song of the dodo, when first rising on the midnight breeze, is as soft and sweet as the sound of a bucksaw striking a nail, but as they float, farther and faster the strains seems to grab each other by the hair, and you feel as if a tarantula was walking up your "Does a dodo kick the same as a mule?" "He does not. He could if he wanted

to, but it would be too much of an effort. He is very economical of his leg power,

especially when hitched before a cart. "A fashionable gray. One of them standing against a fog bank, may sing all

night and not be hit with a brickbat. "Do they prefer mountainous countries or low lands?" "They have no choice. If they find the

The Profane Parson,

A TALE IN FIVE CHAPTERS.

kill his fellow creatures at the bidding of others, or, in fact, whether it was a crime to kill his fellow men at all. Chapter 3. He decided that it was a crime notwithstanding the glitter and tin-

line than in the other line. Chapter 4. One day, discoursing to a rustic congregation on the folly of using profane language, he told them that he himself was once guilty of the same folly, and addicted to the same vice, but that he

and thought, "I'll put him to the test." So, making a circuit around the old gentleman's head, he lit upon his nose "See !" said the reverend gentleman "here is an illustration. At one time I should have sworn awfully at this fly—but look now." Raising his hand he said gently: "Go away little fly, go away." But the fly only tickled his nose the more. The reverend gentleman, raising his hand with some vehemence, made a grab

at the offender; and, being successful,

opened it to throw the insect from him, when in extreme disgust, he exclaimed,

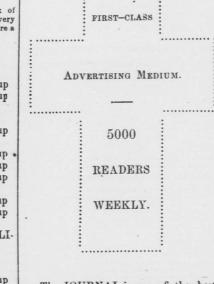
HE came home very late one night, and while, muttering to himself, as he at length caush tholoman's ashleep. ' He divested himself of his garments with some trouble, and was congratulating himself on his suc cess as he was getting into bed, when a calm, clear, cold voice sent a chill down his spinal column: "Why, my dear, you ain't going to sleep in your hat, are you

fine scrape with his intended. She taxed him with having kissed two young ladies not explain that one was nineteen and the other one of age. Wasn't it artful?

A GENTLEMAN in New Orleans was agree-

ably surprised to find a plump turkey served up for his dinner, and inquired of his servant how it was obtained. sir," replied Sambo, "dat turkey has been roosting on our fence tree nights. So dis morning I seize him for de rent of de fence.'

mother say that she feared he did not pray, replied: "Yes, I do; I pray every night that God will make you and pu like my ways better."



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 Pennsylare sure of getting a rich return for their investment. Advertisements, both local and foreign, solicited, and inserted

JOB DEPARTMENT:

-COLOR PRINTING A SPECIALTY. -

All letters should be addressed to

The Muses' Bower. "But, Julius-"

The Song of The Camp.

[Bayard Taylor's later poetical work has [Bayard Taylor's later poetical work has been in a grave and high strain, and readers who are familiar with it may not readily recall the lyric fervor of his earlier writings. At the public banquet given to Bayard Taylor at Delmonico's shortly before his departure, Ex-Minister Pierrepont embodied in his speech a felicitous reference to his first acquaintance with Bayard Taylor's poetry. He had found a stray newspaper copy of Bayard Taylor's "Song of the Camp," which he asked Mr. Bryant to reproduce. This poem is as follows:

"Give us a song!" the soldiers cried, The outer trenches guarding, When the heated guns of he camp allied Grew weary of bombarding. The dark Redan, in silent coff, Lay, grim and threatening, under; And the tawny mound of the Malakoff No longer belched its thunder.

There was a pause. A guardsman said:
"We storm the forts to-morrow;
Sing while we may, another day
Will bring enough of sorrow." They lay along the battery's side, Below the smoking cannon; Brave hearts, from Severn and from Clyde And from the banks of Shannon.

Forgot was Britain's glory; Each heart recalled a different name,

Beyond the darkening ocean burned The bloody sunset's embers, While the Crimean valleys learned How English love remembers.

Sleep, soldiers! still in bonored rest Your truth and valor wearing: The bravest and the tenderest,—

PRECEPT AND PRACTICE.

polished stove, the passy cat purring sleepily on the rug; the clock ticking like silver drops of water on the mantel piece; and Mrs. Ives's needle glancing in and out of her work like a small ray of lightning. The children were all tucked snugly up in bed, for Mr. Julius Ives liked to be quiet when he came home from business, and Mrs. Ives was the most devoted and obe dient of conjugal partners. It was an ex-

Ives laid down the paper with a preparatory "Ahem !" "And now, Melissa," he said, authoritatively, "you may bring me your house if a cannon ball had omniously thundered | was no fire in the stove-the air was as

usband's side. She was a pretty woman, tall and grace-

dresses always seemed to fit by magic.

Nor was Mr. Julius Ives a disagreeable pecimen of mankind to look upon. He as large and finely formed, with black

grocer's bill with the little gold pencil "My dear, does Bridget grease the kitchen pans with Mrs. Ives' cheek glowed
"Now, Julius, what is the use of talking

"I have no doubt of Bridget's perfect honesty, Julius."

and pasture. I don't think it fair to in- housekeeping affairs again, I promise you. stitute a comparison between her expenses | I am quite convinced that I know nothing

ject with sufficient distinctness."

the tea and coffee and superintend every

don't you?"

transact, but we'll have a regular chat at

his two shivering guests into the parlor. "Walk in, gentlemen-walk in and warm yourselves," he said, with hospitable fer-

ing the room. "How is this? No fire, and the room

"And-my dear, you are surely not

own words. And Melissa walked into the presence of his friends, faded old dress and

Melissa rose, and at the same instant Now Mrs. Ives was a capital house 1877, on the basis of official returns for

"Does what mean, my love?" asked Me-

"My dear, I-I-I was a fool," said in the United States than elsewhere. Julius, with a choking sensation under the bow of his cravat. I won't interfere in

How many a tale thy music tells, Of youth, and home, and that dear time When first I heard thy soothing chime.

And thus t'will be when I am gone, Those pleasing chimes will still ring on, And other bards will walk these dells,

She needs Christ to take her hand and noble character. The other point of special peril in every

heedlessly, with laughter and thoughtless glee? Look beyond the marriage day, one year, ten, twenty—is it a matter for jesting only? Is it not infinitely the most Stewart's warehouse now stands. 31.94 flowers and wreaths and music and glad of the French Revolution? They were 23 50 few more flowers bloomed or few more since been devoted to building purposes.

19.38 bells rang merry chimes. Is it not too 31.81 serious for jesting? 25.84 the hand offered to her in marriage. A tomb: 29.26 mistake here will throw its deadly shadow "This is that banished, haughty Montague,

ediction. Ask him to wait beside you when you stand at the altar, and amid the joy, festivity and song, and streaming lights, The hands that he unites in marriage shall clasp again beyond the river. But the unconcerned under such difficulties, too. marriage unblest by him is the beginning of sorrow and pain.

to the world. Above all, I will go to Christ and learn of him. And by his grace I will rise above superficialness, friv pay half the expense of regular steam mail him."—Detroit Free Press.

Chapter 1. Once upon a time, in the dark ages of the uineteenth century, there lived a gentleman who held a commission in the army.

Chapter 2. But he had serious scruple as to whether it was right or wrong to

sel thrown about the murderous profession; so he sold his commission and entered the church, thinking that as he was an intelligent man, and not a mere machine, he might do more good to humanity in that

had completely conquered the habit.

Chapter 5. A flying insect hearing the boast, winked his eye at the congregation,

Why, d-n it, it's a wasp! Horror of the rustic congregation, failure of the illustration, and opened the door: "I mushumakenynoish.

A young gentleman got nearly out of a

A LITTLE boy, whose confuct made his

THE useless waste of money on weddings and funerals calls for reform. Extravaand funerals calls for reform. Extravagance gence makes young men dread marriage