The Huntingdon Journal

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

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

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

Transient advertisements will be inserted at TWELVE AND A-HALF CENTS per line for the first insertion, SEVEN AND A-HALF CENTS for the second and FIVE CENTS per line for all subsequent insertions. for all subsequent insertions.
Regular quarterly and yearly business advertisement will be inserted at the following rates:

3m 6m 9m 1 yr 3m 6m 9m 1yr All Resolutions of Associations, Communications, of mited or individual interest, all party announcements, and notices of Marriages and Deaths, exceeding five lines, rill be charged TEN CENTS per line.

Legal and other notices will be charged to the party sing Agents must find their commission outside

Advertising Agents has no before and collectable 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, 825 Washington Street, Huntingdon. june14-1878

DR. HYSKILL has permanently located in Alexandr to practice his profession. [jan.4 '78-ly.

GEO. B. ORLADY, Attorney-at-Law, 405 Penn Street Huntingdon, Pa. [nov17,75

S. GEISSINGER, Attorney-at-Law and Notary Publish Huntingdon, Pa. Office, No. 230 Penn Street, opposite Court House. [feb5, 71] S. E. FLEMING, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa., office in *Monitor* building, Penn Street. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business. [aug8,74-6mos

STOCK OF CLOTHING

S. WOLF'S.

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 \$12 50

8 50 eassimere suits 14 00 diagonal (best) 10 00 up 10 00 up Warranted all wool suits Youth's black suits 6 50 Cassimere suits Diagonal (best) 11 50 4 50 up Boys' suits Brown and black overalls 50 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 Men's shoes 1 50 up

Large Assortment of TRUNKS, VALI LISES and SATCHELS at PANIC PRICES. Trunks from

\$2 00 up Umbrellas from Ties and Bows very low. Cigars and Tobacco very cheap. Be sure to call at S WOLF'S store No. 420 Penn SAMUEL MARCH Agt.

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

Address: LOUIS BAGGER & CO., Solicitors of Patents and Attorneys at Law, Le Droit Building, Washington, D. C.

MANHOOD: HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

Just published, a new edition of DR. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radicalcure (without medicine) of SPERMATORRIGA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Involuntariase, etc.; also Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence or Savual extraorance. on, Epilepsy and stack wall extravagance, according to the control of the control

demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself chearly, privately and radically.

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

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

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

CHILDREN TO INDENTURE. 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 Peor of Hunfugdon county, at Shirleysburg. [oct4, '78-th don county, at Shirleysburg.

FOR SALE.—Stock of first-class old established Clothing Store. Store room fer rent. Owner retiring from business.

Sept 27-3m]

H. RCMAN.

can make money faster at work for us than at any thing else. Capital not required; we will start you all start you women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. Costly outfit and terms free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Maine. [apr5 78-1y

WM. P. & R. A. ORBISON.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, enn Street, HUNTINGDON, PA. No. 321 Penn Street, HUNTINGDON, PA All kinds of legal business promptly a tended to. Sept.13,778.

Best thusiness you can engage in. \$5 to \$20 per day made by any worker of either 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

COLORED PRINTING DONE AT

Printing.

The Huntingdon Journal,

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,

-TN-

PUBLISHED

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.

PROGRESSIVE

REPUBLICAN PAPER.

TO ADVERTISERS:

— Circulation 1800. —

FIRST-CLASS

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 Penusyl-

vania. 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.

JOB DEPARTMENT:

d Visit der Bo Cards, etc., etc., delphia, he Sta

at styles of New Type, Borders, ands of material necessary for the DFFICE, we are prepared to do ers of any size, Circulars, Busig Cards, Ball Tickets, Programs, Segar Labels, Receipts, Legal ill Heads, Letter Heads, Pamete., etc., etc., our prices are and our work will compare favorwell make it a point to employ whe make it a point to employ and will not permit an apple butter ooms. Satisfaction guaranteed in

- COLOR PRINTING A SPECIALTY. -

All letters should be addressed to

J. A. NASH,

Huntingdon, Pa.

00000000

And give them of your triumphs Their iast and honest tithe? The Story-Teller. BRANDED.

A Song of Labor.

With wreaths of shining laurel

The hero's brow is bright: Deep in the costly marble His battle names we write;

Who sings the patient thousands. That won for him each fight?

The world rings with their praises
Who conquer land and sea,
By lines of speech electric
Or roads where ships sail free;
Who sings the patient thousands
That wrought each bolt and key?

Though centuries despoit,
The statues and the pictures
Of artists' sacred toil;
Who sings the patient thousands
That ground their stone and oil?

By them the world grows fair; The nameless patient thousands, Who in no glory share;

The noble, patient thousands!

0, careless world and blythe,
Be grateful and unloosen

Each needless chain and withe,

With reverent love we rescue

O. men of sturdy muscle,

But unto toil and danger Daily their besoms bare.

THE STORY OF A BROTHER'S REVENGE.

"It won't last long! Can you bear it, baby?" and with a wild look in her great, brown eyes, she clasped the wee thing tighter to her breast and went rapidly to ward the rocky ledge that hung over the ocean. She had played here a thousand times in her childhood; had watched the tide creep lazily in and out on a summer's day, or, wild and tempestuous, dash ships with their precious lives upon the rocks.

"Will it be very cold for the baby—my baby—his baby? Will he mind it much? The birds sang sweetly, and the baby cooed, and the mild spring air brought up the breath of the violets For a moment she faltered. If life were only birds and blossoms, but it was not, and, with a last kiss on her baby, and a death-like grasp, a leap, struggle, and all was over. Missing!

Grace Reeverly was missing, but the ocean told no tales

from centre to circumference. A lovely girl, confiding in nature and pure as snow, choir of the little church; her hand was whereon he stood.

people looked on with joy, that providentially their loved one had found one worthy of her. He had been trained in city ways. Either woman was not a sacred thing to him, or, matching her artlessness with his sat again on the headland, and she talked, art, he judged wrongfully when he tested her virtue by her self-forgetting love. Per every person has his price." All may not ture, and of the joy her brother would feel everywhere to be seen, and good crops are fall, under the strongest temptation, but most err because they blindly trust a noble man. How pretty their home generally the result of patient and careful to the people of this beautiful country. leader who leads them over a precipice. Is should be down where they could hear the than they have. Girls must know that life is full of quicksands, and boys, that virtue is of God, and the destroyer of it, f not always punished here, will meet a

deserved hell hereafter. Missing! The whole town knew the story; how he had deserted her, claiming hat a woman who could be won was unworthy of him; how the day for the bridal came and went; how Grace and her aged nother wept and prayed; how, when the aby came, she hid its darling face against her breast, so that nobody ever looked springtime came and the fresh May mornngs, but no color came to the whitened cheeks, but a strange unusual brilliancy into her eyes, and then the old mother was

Everybody was questioned, but nebody nad seen her. The aged woman crept down to the ocean day by day, but the tide came in bringing only sea-weed and empty kindly hidden from sun and storm, under a them and let go her treasure.

The town had a common sorrow. At the above the sea, where the waves sang con- in sight. Oh, to look upon a living thing; stantly to the sleepers, there was an un- to see once more a human face! broken procession. From that day no woman ever spoke to the young physician. ried himself less proudly. Circumstances would compel him to seek another home. Strange that in a country town a woman world was not all thus.

and her baby. The news went like wild fire through the town. The whaler of Captain Reeverly thank God for that, if only a bitter enemy (Grace's only brother) had been on a tenyears' cruise. The crew were wild with joy, swung their Landkerchiefs long before they got into port, hardly waiting for the plank, and fairly embracing every person who came within their reach. The tell the Captain what those ten years had forehead. His steps grew feebler year by brought? Nobody! After a few directions, the bluff and generous hearted Captain started eagerly toward the dear old home. The old lady in the next house had stolen over, unlocked the door and gone back again. How light his step was as he went over the threshold. How natural every thing looked.

"Mother! Gracie!"

No answer. "Not a very warm welcome to a homeless fellow ten years away !" he said. The old

lady had crept in. "Your mother's gone, Captain. I hoped you'd heerd on't afore you got here. Won-derful good woman! Such clean house, and so good to me! She was allus askin' me to a cup o' tea. Never had nothin' go to my heart so since my John died!"

"And where's Grace?" "She and her baby's lyin' aside her!" and then, between her sobs, the kind old woman told the pitiful story.

George Reeverley's eyes grew very black | It is Grace's hand; I feel it just as in my The Minses' Bower. and his lips very white. He went straight | dream. She has come for me. I have way to the new graves, and, with curses in but one wish-to lie beside her. his heart, he wept like a child. And that man had been the cause! There was much | captain's hand pressed warmly the cold talk in the village, but the Captain kept | hand of death.

> town. Some lumber was laid in, with ex tra quantities of corn, potatoes and un ground flour, but why the men could not divine. The night, for starting came. There was a knock at the door of the young physician who was just preparing to leave the village. "You are to go on a journey," said the captain. "Take your clothes and

his own thoughts.

books, if you want 'em." The young man struggled, but sailors arms were too strong, and he was hurried on to the ship From that time on, no one spoke to him save one sailor, when a sailor was commanded to print in India ink across his forehead, so that the world might read, "This man robs womanhood," and, on either hand, that it might be forever in sight, the word "Grace."

would they bury him in the ocean, where no law could reach them because the world would say his penalty was just? What would life amount to if he lived? Where would it be spent? He slept and ate little. Lines were growing along the considering that Warriorsmark is twenty store the necessary healthful equilibrium by which our people will be enabled to retrospect with facility and profit such portions of their country's history as are which on the porthwest and country, which on the porthwest and country. tle. Lines were growing along his brow which on the northwest and southwest is and about his eyes.

of her?

The lumber was taken out. Then quick hands fashioned a rude shelter. Sufficient food was placed in the hut, and seed for planting. Theu; as the Betsey made ready for starting, the captain said, in a cold, hard way, "This is to be your home! Re

"Great God! No!" gasped the young cean told no tales.

The little Atlantic village was stirred man, "kill me! Do anything rather than this death by inches. I shall go wild." "Another went wild for you!" and the Betsey moved out from her barren moorshe had been the pet and pride of the townsfolk. Her voice was clearest in the limitless ocean and the desolate waste

Nature is even kind to her enemies and he slept. He dreamed that he and Grace in her purity and trust, of her confidence in him, her belief that he could do no wrong; of their peaceful and blessed fu there no remedy? Mothers must do more waters as they heard them on the cliff. She was prettier than ever, he thought: her hand so smooth and white as he held it, and her cheeks so delicately tinged with red She trusted in him too fully; would that she doubted him a little, only he might show her how true he was! Then the scene changed, and he was away on a only saddler shop in the place. Two blackfar off journey, longing to get to her, but an ocean rolled between. Every vessel he of the TRIBUNE, and E. Houk are also essayed to enter sank, and some were far away and would not come, though he hailed there are two school houses. The business them ever so loudly He cried out in of the place is completed in a tin shop, agony of despair, when a voice, just like two tanneries-kept by Mr. Murray and upon it save the mother, for beautiful that of Grace, said sweetly, "I come to though it was, it had his face; how the springtime came and the feeth Morray side him, and it was Grace. Her hand and esteemed James Chamberlain. touched his forehead. He reached out to population of the place is nearly 400 The clasp her in his arms and awoke. He was people are of a patriotic turn of mind, as alone; alone on a barren island in the mid is evidenced by the number of soldiers' dle of the ocean, but he never forgot that

touch of her hand. The hours and the days and the months and the year's crept by with a snail's pace. He planted the corn that burst through shells. One morning, far up the beach, the ground and took on blade and tasseled ear, with no eye to see it save God's. He clump of trees, some boys at play found read and reread his few books, and thought; the missing ones. Her child was held fast but oh, the desolateness of such a life! in her arms. The sea weed was wound in Death would have been a mercy, but death and out as though to bind the hands still did not come. Every morning and even closer, lest the weakness of death unlock ing were the same. Sabbath and week days were alike to him. No word was heard. He forgot the sound of his own burial the little church was crowded All voice. Year after year he strained his the way to the graveyard that lay just eyes for a sail, but there was never one

Five years went by and a sail was in sight. With an intensity almost suicida. He walked the streets unnoticed. He car he watched the ship draw nigh. Fears mingled with his hopes. It was no doubt the Betsey, but what would that bring to him? She could not bring worse than she was so highly prized," he thought. The had brought. She came alongside, dropped Guns, swords, flags and other articles of anchor it seemed only for a minute, when The aged mother soon lay beside Grace the Captain handed him some books and said, in a hard old way "Remember!" the only word spoken, and the Betsey was soon The good ship Betsey heaves in sight. lost in the horizon. His heart died within him, but he had seen a face once more,

His hair was grown quite white was older by thirty years than when he came. How much longer could this last? He hoped when he died it would be under the clump of bushes like those where they found Grace. Eternity alone must wash whispered among themselves. Who could out those India brands on his hands and year. It was a terrible expiation of a ter rible sin. To rob womanhood was to rob

At last another five years had gone Ten years silent commune with God and nature had wrought a great change. He could bear now whatever came, but there could not be long to hear it.

Again the old ship Betsey came in sight. Calm, unruffled as a man who knows he is going home, whether he knows the route or not, he waited for the familiar ship. The captain took it all at a glance "Shall I go home to die?"

"Yes." "I should like to see the grave of Grace "Don't let's have any words about it, and our baby once more." The incoming voyage was shorter than the outgoing, but not short enough for the weary man to reach the desired haven.

They were nearing port. "I have asked and received forgiveness SUBSCRIBE for the JOURNAL. said the dying man. "I want yours also.

Old-Time Methodism.

SKETCHES OF ITS EARLY HISTORY. "It shall be as you wish." And the

The Betesy came in with flags at half From the Philadelphia record] The Betsey was ready much sconer than usual for the next trip. The captain never which repentence had washed out for denomination which owes its existence to seemed so anxious to be away from the heaven, but not for earth. And they buried bim by the side of Grace.

Select Miscellanp.

From Warriorsmark.

THE PLACE AND ITS TRADITIONS-THE SOLDIER'S MONUMENT, ETC

An Altoonian, who visited Warriorsmark, in this county, a few days ago, writes

the Tribune of that city an account of his rebellion have constituted, not only "a fast trip, and has this to say about the town and its clever people: The other day on invitation of that fact, for the strain upon the public mind clever young gentleman, Mr. George W. That was an indescribable journey. Go-ng away from kindred, he knew not respondent took a trip to old "Mother Huntingdon" county. The sleighing was cial revolution that followed, has not only whither, but he had sent another on a longer journey. The days were away in bitter, stifling thoughts. What was their plan for him? How could be ever appear before the world, branded as he was?

Would they bury him in the ocean, where

bounded by Blair county. This township After weeks of anguish an island came in sight. Thither the ship turned her course and stopped. It was a desolate place, with no sign of habitation for man or beast. Rock bound, the ocean washed up with the same sound it used to have against the cliff, where Grace and he had so often sat, and from whence she went to her death. There was a solitary clump of that the Indians had made marks of some her death. There was a solitary clump of the name tradition is not very definite, but it appears to be almost certain that the Indians had made marks of some litically and commercially; and it is great ly to be deplored that there has not been litically and that there has not been litically and that there was, little light and well-to-do farmers. As to leads to an underdoing or a neglect of things the Holy Club. The fittle society grew leads to an underdoing or a neglect of things that are vital to our interest, morally, politically and commercially; and it is great ly to be deplored that there has not been litically and to one find that there was, not been litically and commercially; and it is great ly to be deplored that there has not been litically and commercially; and it is great ly to be deplored that there has not been litically and commercially; and it is great ly to be deplored that there has not been litically and commercially; and it is great ly to be deplored that there has not been litically and commercially; and the large town of Central, Lead, leads to an underdoing or a neglect of things doctrine, and some of those at first connected with it turned their steps in other large town of Central, Lead, leads to an underdoing or a neglect of things doctrine, and some of those at first connected with it turned their t The ocean was like a lover. It could be so often sat, and from whence she went to that the Indiana had made made and so often sat, and from whence she went to that the Indiana had made made made made and commercially; and it is great trees, just like the spot where they found her body. Must everything remind him village. It is related by old residents, one of whom was interviewed, that certain oak "crash." The rapid progress made in our Church or denomination, but it is separate in the agreement of the country. The best farming Church or denomination, but it is separate in Church or denomination, but it is separate in Penningtrees in the vicinity having a cresent or country during the half century which half-moon cut upon them with tomahawks closed with our centennial year has been or knives can still be seen. This is no of such startling character as to well nigh doubt an old legend of more uncertainty daze the ordinary mind, and it is therefore than fact. The Indians ingered longer in this neighborhood than in any other part of the country, a great many remaining here years after the close of the Revolutions or three decades back of the present, are like so much Greek and Hebrew to an important of the Country was after the close of the Revolution or three decades back of the present, are like so much Greek and Hebrew to an important or the close of the Revolution tionary war. Captain John Logan was mensely large number of our people. To one of these latter. Blair county boasts what extent this marvellous progress has of Logan township, Logan spring and Lo- been beneficial to the Church, and whether gan valley, and Altona of the Logan House and Logantown, all named after the House and Logantown, all named after the sign of what is here best expressed as Wesgreat aboriginal chief. This is entirely a farming community. The Lewisburg Central and Spruce Creek railroad runs through

Tired, broken, an old man in a day, he country. It is thought the road will be wont to minister or worship; and, glanc flung himself down in his hut to sleep. completed - some day. Huntingdon county ing at the fashionable array and costly at boasts of more Indian names for places and tire of "the congregation," one will seek things, especially in the neighborhood of in vain for the plainness recommended as boasts of more Indian names for places and Warriorsmark, than any place in the State.
In this neighborhood good water is to be had in abundance; the people are very sive denomination of professing Christians. healthy and robust; good bank barns are

The village boasts of a Methodist Epis copal Church, a Baptist Church, a Pres byterian Church and five stores, the latter kept by Mattern & Bro., William Robinson, George Cox, J. W. Houk and Wiltz Rowe. Mr. David Funk keeps a large drug store, that which has a capacity equal to Altouna like stores, and W. L. Rider keeps the here. Two doctors practice here, and

graves and the beautiful monument erected to their memory in the Methodist Episcopal churchyard, near the residence of Peter Burket The monument is a model of beauty, and is upwards of twenty feet high, with a six-feet square base. It took ten horses to bring the stone for the base from the Allegheny mountains to Warriorsmark, a distance of about ten miles. The base is cut stone from the mountains, while the pedestal is granite, and the whole, after being placed in position, cost nearly \$1,000. On the monument are inscribed the names and records of one hundred and eight brave soldiers from this community, who to day sleep their last sweet sleep of death the sides are figures of soldiers in bust form and on horseback, while from the

front a spleudid engraving of Abraham Lincoln and the words, "With charity for all; with malice toward none," greet the vision The whole is surmounted by an angel bowed in prayer, the figure being four feet high and about five feet wide from the tips of the outspread wings war are cut on the stone with effect. The beautiful memento was erected on July 4, 1878, and paid for by subscription by the generous civizens of the village and neigh

The flag-pole raised here to commemor ate the Centennial year, in the ceremonies of which the Mountain City Band, of Altoona, participated, still stands and can be seen quite a distance off. In concluding this hastily penned sketch yours truly de sires to return his thanks to Mr. P. H. Burket, one of the eleverest men in War riorsmark valley, father of our townsn.an G. W. Burket, and his estimable family for favors rendered.

WHEN a fond son starts forward in life sometimes turns round to caress his riends, but a mule never turns round. He is the only affectionate one of his species who can strike out in life both

"Do you think your father is going to move out soon ?" inquired the owner of a rented house of the son of his tenant. 'Reckon so," was the reply; "we've begun using window frames for firewood."

as the man said when he dodged the dic tionary his wife threw at him. CONCERT PITCH for stringed instru ments-Rosin.

countries, renders a consideration of its movements, or its status ,either generally or locally, at all times a subject of much

readers. It may be safely said that the period of our history covered by the years that have elapsed since the breaking out of the recent age." but one of remarkable forgetfulness. It is not at all surprising that such is the plemented and continued, as has been the case, by reason of the industrial and finan

We are a somewhat singular people, dif choir of the little church; her hand was gentlest on the head of the poorest and roughest child, and the village school-master thought she repaid his teachings a thousand fold by her intelligence.

There had come a young physician of good family to the town, a young man of manly physique and agreeable manners.

Whereon he stood.

Should he kill himself? A man who farming community. The Lewisburg Completed the strong her from Tyrone to Lewisburg. This road runs the world. The doing the service of my Creator, who had a mountain for his pulpit and the heavens of receiving and who goes into a surveyed, ballasted, bridged, with faltering steps he walked around his prison. There was not one thing to love, manly physique and agreeable manners.

There had come a young physician of good family to the town, a young man of manly physique and agreeable manners.

There had come a young physician of good family to the town, a young man of manners.

There was not one thing to love, manners are found in the large and young here from Tyrone to Lewisburg. This road runs the find opinions will differ; but the man or the death of the sky."

"I thought," said he, that it might be doing the service of my Creator, who had a mountain for his pulpit and the heavens are found in the large and populous cities of the country, gets but a mountain for his pulpit and the heavens are found in the large and populous cities of the country, gets but a populous cities of the country, never death of the firm which opinions will differ; but the man or the drew his audience upward to the sky."

"I thought," said he, that it might be doing the service of my Creator, who had a mountain for his pulpit and the heavens are found in the large and populous cities of the country, gets but a mountain for his pulpit and the heavens are found in the large and populous cities of the country,

THE HISTORY OF THE ORIGIN OF METH-ODISM. although sparse enough; is a plain and simple one, and the name under which the Banner of the Cross has been carried to remotest quarters of the earth was given to it in derision, designed, indeed, to be one of reproach It was in the year 1729 that a few students in the Oxford (England) University, lamenting the low down condition to which the Church had fallen, and the want of vital Christianity that was everywhere apparent, even among the clergy, commenced the reading and study of the Sacred Scriptures in the original

tongue. Bishop Simpson, in his recently published "Cyclopedia," referring to the state of religion in Great Britain at the period mentioned, says it was "deplorable," and adds: "From the period of the restoration infidelity was widely diffused, and it had deeply affected the educated classes of society Public morals suffered from the abandonment of religious principles, and from the example of those high in author ity. While there were some of the clergy of the Church of England illustrious for intellectual power and personal piety, many were quite ignorant and even loose in their morals. Writers like Swift and Sterne indulged in licentious humor, to the discredit of the pulpit which they occupied, while other clergymen spent their time in hunt ing, gambling and intemperance. Doctri nal views were as unsettled as conduct Arianism and Socinianism were advocated by such writers as Clarke, Priestly and Whiston, and evangelical piety was regard ed as fanaticism. Bishop Burnett deplor ingly says 'the outward state of things is bad enough, God knows, but that which heightens my fears rises chiefly from the inward state into which we are unhappily fallen.' 'Of the clergy,' he adds, 'the much greater part of those who come to be ordained are ignorant to a great degree not to be apprehended by those who are not obliged to know it.' * * * Dr. Watts, the eminent poet, states that, 'both among dissenters and churchmen, there was a general decay of religion in the hearts and lives of men.' Archbishop Decker says 'such are the dissoluteness and contempt of principle in the higher part of the world, and the profligacy, intemperance and fearlessness of committing crime in the lower, as must, if this torrent of impiety stop not, become absolutely fatal." Other authors quoted by the Bishop

show the same deplorable condition of the churches and the masses of the people, and it was in presence of this wretched state of affairs that the students already men tioned set about the work of vitalizing, or, to use a modern term, reconstructing themselves, with a view, doubtles, to sow broadcast the seed which might result from the fruit they expected to reap through an honest and sincere study of the word of God in all its entirety. These young men formed themselves into a society, the membership of which was at first confined to an extremely small number. Their object was not simply to read and study the Scriptures, but to aid and sup port each other in efforts for religious improvement. They arranged their time and things in the world. systematized their conduct, and fixed for themselves and observed certain times and periods for fasting and prayer, and, as they progressed and received inspiration from on High, they went outside of the University among the people, carrying with them the faith with which they had been inspired, and exhorting the people to respired, and exhorting the people to respired, and here may to bother the or give stay room to them to bother to bother to bother to bother to bother to be not considered as we thought to ask permission to go through his hen house. It is more courteous to let him enjoy his needed repose.

quite properly characterize as the collossal structure now known as Methodism. The fellow students of these young pioneers in the work of Gospel truth, of course ridi By J. R. FLANIGEN.

culed them, and applied to them various terms designed to be of reproach. They called them "Holy Bigots," "The Godly Club," "The Holy Club," and Methodists, Wesley, not only in our own but in other very many years before to a sect of per-

sons otherwise known as Anabaptists.

JOHN WESLEY. who a great many persons in this country interest to very many persons. And it has believe to have been an illiterate person, hence been thought that a series of articles was a Fellow of Lincoln College. He was relating to its existence in Philadelphia in a man of superior attainments and an acthe olden time, and its progress during the several decades that have since passed, ed a priest, and had acted for some time as and were too lazy to work, consequently the land its progress during the complished scholar. He had been ordain parties who came here without a "stake," and were too lazy to work, consequently the land its progress during the complished scholar. would be acceptable to a large number of a curate. At the period stated he was about

administrative ability that attracted atten tion, and, as is usual in all such cases, he was very soon accepted as a leader of the little band, just as Washington and other heroes of our revolutionary times, who developed the needed capacity, whether of a civil or military character, were accepted by the people as leaders in either council or field of war, and directly there grew into being an active organization, with Mr. Wesley as its head and director. Among

THE PIONEERS OF METHODISM in England were also Charles Wesley, an educated man and a college tutor; the cel cern, capital will not be found wanting to ebrated preachers, Whitefield, Morgan, erect dozens of others. Three years ago Kirkham, Hervey and Ingham, and, by there was not more than a few hundred things from any others on the face of the way of ridicule, Mr. Wesley was styled, people in the Black Hills, now the popuby the opposition that would naturally ex- lation of Deadwood alone is upwards of ist to such a movement, the "Curator of the Holy Club." The little society grew there are the large town of Central, Lead, thus of progressive movements which con- ton county, of which Rapid City is the cern the interest of the masses of mankind. capitol, and it bids fair in a few years to If the principle involved be of a vital character, it grows as it is elaborated, and its

begun the public preaching of the Word.
Whitefield, however, took the field in adpraises for its rich farming lands, but they

This declaration was probably made in justification of what the Wesleys were disposses, in which thousands of cattle can be ed at first to consider too much of an in raised without the necessity of feeding novation, for Whitefield was really the ad them with hay in Winter, as the graes vance courier of Methodism in the open which is composed chiefly of hine, vance courier of Methodism in the open field, the pioneer who went before all the rest, and felled the trees in the forests, owing to the absence of rain in the Fall and cut away the matted accumulations, and Winter, which would rot it." the growth of many years of ignorance; neglect and debauchery that had over spread the lead; but the Wesleys follow ed shortly after him, and the elder of these two, feeling, propably, that he also must "stake," and are worth \$20,000 to day, justify his departure from the "decorum" Agricultural produce will fetch a high of the Church establishment, said, "I submitted to be wore vile, and proclaimed in the highways the glad tidings of salvation," and thus was the barque of the new generation of Christians got ready for launching on the sea of public opinion in England. But it was as yet a shapeless affair. A single word signified the nature of the pro-pelling force, and that was reform. There tage of having good land and abundance of was then no dream of revolution. Nothing water) cheaper than what the freight from more was sought than a revival of religion; the States on the same articles would more was sought than a revival of religion; a calling back of the people to duty, and a amount too a to do over old embersons realization of their responsibility to God We shall see, however, as we progress with hese articles.

"The matchless working of the power That shuts within the seed the future Flower Bids these in elegance of form excel, In color these, and these delight the smell; Sends Nature forth, the daughter of the skies, To dance on earth, and claim all human eyes.

Little Things.

Never destroy anything that is beautiful, and pretty soon you will be all in

The hand of a poor man often rests in that of God, while, the hand of the rich is full of tears and bitter sorrow. We had rather die than to lose the love

of our darling, for in that love is our Heaven or the road that leads to it.

us and then we have no fear of death. We never forget the good child who hehaves properly in company and who is thus a good example to older persons. We do not care what all the world says

of us so long as we know that we always try to do right and to be independent. The happiest parents are those who teach their children to do right, and whose chil-

dren honor the advice of their teachers. Little things are not to be despised .-The little toe is always the smallest on the foot, but it always has the largest corn.

reach out for different varieties of religion. life as that we shall do some one injustice

Little children please do not laugh at the children of a drunkard, but try to help them and be good to them for their parents

We should never go to bed at night till we have done some kind act to some man, woman or child, then we are happy in the

The sweet, loving dignity of a loving a husband is one of the most beautiful

One reason why so many minister's sons poericy of their fathers and become dis gusted with life when they are young

From the Land of the Dacotas.

EDITOR HUNTINGDON JOURNAL:-This is a land of gold and silver, lead, copper, coal, coal oil, in fact a land in which all the metals which have as yet been discovered in the United States are found; a land which will in a few years be more independent and self-supporting than the great State of Pennsylvania, with its great coal and iron mines, oil wells and rich agricultural lands; a land aptly designated by the historian, Mr. McGuire, as the "Coming Empire," "The Black Hills."
There have been discouraging reports sent broadcast through the land from here by and were too lazy to work, consequently they could not make a start. With respect to the mineral weath of the Hills As the little society which originated in Oxford grew by degrees, and begun to be felt outside of the University, Mr. Wesley was added to its number. Somewhat older than the others, he developed here, now there are upwards of 100 mills crushing good paying ore and enough of it for thousands more if it was only opened up, which it will be soon, as capital is

oming in here every day.

The silver mines are the richest on the continent—that is so far as they have been assayed-but it takes more capital to work silver to advantage than gold. The mines have to be opened and costly smelting works erected. There is a smelting works being erected now at Galena, and the owner is confident of making a fortune.

above the Wesleys visited this country, Forks, and Hill City. The writer of this and after their return to England they article has been five years in the far-famed

> I have known men, who have been miners all their lives, but when they came to the Black Hills went into the farm business with not much more than a gr Agricultural produce will fetch a high price here for years to come on account of the enormous mining population, which is yearly increasing, and the high freight on goods from the States, which ranges from 34 in Summer, to 64 cents per pound in the Winter. Even if the railways get in here soon, which they are expected to do,

A man who means work, and comes to the Hills with a little capital to start with, is bound to get rich in a few years, and I do not know of a better or a safer invest it than in farming and stock raising. One will never get rich working for an other; he wants to have the means of working for himself, which here is easy, as the ground needs only plowing when it will grow good crops of potatoes, oats, turnips, beaus, &c , the first year. These crops do well here on sod ground. The average yield of potatoes is from 300 to 500 bush els,, they will fetch from 2 to 8 dents per pound. The soil is also adapted to raising wheat and oats, the latter fetching 5½ cents per pound in the home market. A farmer here does not have to spe best years of his life clearing a farm, like it has been done in the eastern states. There the children must spend their life nursing Before we go to sleep at night we for- a worn out soil to productiveness. No give every one, then ask God to forgive axes or stump extractors are needed here, the plow and harrow are sufficient. The land is too rich in gypsum to need other manure for generations, and then when it does, gypsum can be hauled from any of the bluffs in the unighborhood of the farm. If any of the readers of your valuable

Journal should want further information I will willingly furnish it. GEO. H. WILSON. MONTANA RANCH, RAPID CITY, Penning. ton county, D T and od 1

A KENTUCKY preacher rose to speak, and opened the bible. The first verse that met his eye happened to be, "The voice of the turtle shall be heard in the land. As different minds seek different loves "Brethering," said he, "at first sight one and objects to pet, so do different souls would not think there was much in this we are not so afraid to enter the next see there is a great deal in it. Now, you will see there is a great deal in it. Now, you all know what a turtle is If you've been in this, and thereby plant weeds in the al ng by a pond, you have seen them on a log sunning themselves. Now, it is said, 'The voice of the turtle shail be heard through the land.' But the turtle hasn't any voice, that anybody ever heard; so it must be the noise he makes in plunging off the log into the water. Hence, we conclude that immersion is meant, and

that immersion will become universal.

THE other day a father gently said, Don't stuff victuals in your mouth that woman who is well and honestly loved by way my son; Oliver Cromwell didn't eat after that fashion." The boy after pondering for awhile, remarked to himself, "And I don't believe Oliver Cromwell wholloped his boy for finding a bottle of whiskey in make bad men is because they see the hy the shed when he was hunting for a horse

shoe, either."