The Huntingdon Journal

Office in new JOURNAL Building, Fifth Street.

THE HUNTINGDON JOUENAL is published every Friday by J. A. NASH, at \$2,00 personnum in advance, or \$2.50 it not paid for in six months from date of subscription, and \$3 if not paid within the year.

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

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

Transient advertisements will be inserted at TWELVE AND A-HALF CENTS per line for the first insertion, SEVEN AND A-HALF CENTS for the second and FIVE CENTS per line for all subsequent insertions.

Regular quarterly and yearly business advertisements will be inserted at the following rates:

3m 6m 9m 1 yr 3m 6m 9m 1yr 11a | \$3.50 | 4.50 | 5.50 | 8.00 | \$4.00 | 9.00 | 18.00 | \$27,\$ 38 | 2.4 | 5.00 | 8.00 | 10.00 | 12.00 | \$4.00 | 18.00 | 35.00 | 50 | 65 | 3.4 | 7.00 | 10.00 | 14.00 | 18.00 | \$4.00 | 36.00 | 65 | 80 | 4.4 | 8.00 | 14.00 | 20.00 | 18.00 | 1.00 | 36.00 | 60.00 | 80 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10.00 | 10. 4" | 8 00 | 14 00 | 20 00 | 18 00 | 10 00 | 80 00 | 80 | 100

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

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

Advertising Agents must find their commission outside of these figures.

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

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

Professional Cards

WM. P. & R. A. ORBISON, Attorneys-at-Law, No. 821
Penn Street, Huntingdon, Pa. All kinds of legal
Sept.12,78.
Hats and Caps, Gents. Furnishing Goods, Trunks
and Valliess, CHEAPER than any other store in
town. Call at Gwin's old stand. S. MARCH, Agt. DR. G. B. HOTOHKIN, 825 Washington Street, Hun-tingdon. june14-1878 D. CALDWELL, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 3rd street.
Office formerly-occupied by Messrs. Woods & Williamson.
[ap12,71 D. A. B. BRUMBAUGH, offers his professional services to the community. Office, No. 523 Washington street, one door east of the Catholic Parsonage. [jan4, 71]

DR. HYSKILL has permanently located in Alexandria to practice his profession. [jan.4 '78-ly. E. STOCKTON, Surgeon Dentist. Office in Leistor's building, in the room formerly occupied by Dr. E. [apl28, 76.]

S. Wolf's 505 Penn Street. GEO. B. ORLADY, Attorney-at-Law, 405 Penn Stree [nov17,75

H. C. MADDEN, Attorney-at-Law. Office, No. -, Penn [ap19,71]

J. W. MATTERN, Attorney-at-Law and General Claim
J. Agent, Huntingdon, Pa. Soldiers' claims against the
Government for back-pay, bounty, widows' and invalid
pensions attended to with great care and promptness.

Office on Pena Street.

Glazzing,

Calcimining, Glazing,

Paper H

gland, 71

and any and all work belonging to

S. F. FLEMING, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa., office in *Monitor* building, Penn Street. Prompt and eareful attention given to all legal business. [aug5,74-5mos

New Advertisements.

New Advertisements.

WOLF'S.

HERE WE ARE! At Gwin's Old Stand 505 PENN STREET.

Not much on the blow, but always ready for work

Clothing, Hats and Caps,

-AND-GENTS.' FURNISHING GOODS

In town and at great sacrifice. Winter Goods 20 PER CENT. UNDER COST. Call and be convinced at S. WOLF'S, 505 Penn st

RENT AND EXPENSES REDUCED, At S. WOLF'S. I am better able to sell Clothing

MONEY SAVED IS MONEY EARNED

The Cheapest Place in Huntingdon to buy Clothing, Hats, Caps, and Gents.' Furnishing Goods is at S. WOLF'S, 505 Penn street, one door west from Express Office.

S. MARCH, Agent. from Express Office.

To THE PUBLIC.—Thave removed my Clothing and Gents. Furnishing Goods store to D. P. Gwin's old stand.

Expenses reduced and better bargains than ever can be got at

BEAUTIFY YOUR HOMESThe undersigned is prepared to do all kinds of

J. Pa. Office, Perin Street, three doors west of 3rd [jan4,71] Paper Hanging,

L. S. CEISSINGER, Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public, But Court House. [feb5,71] and any and all work belonging to the business Having had several years' experience, he guaran tees satisfaction to those who may employ him Orders may be left at the JOURNAL Book Stor JOHN L. ROHLAND. March 14th, 1879-tf.

New Advertisements.

HUNTINGDON'S

Is now prepared to SUIT its Patrons in

GARMENTS of the VERY LATEST STYLE

READY - MADE CLOTHING

FOR MEN, YOUTHS, BOYS AND CHILDREN IS FULL. Men's Suits for \$4.00 up;

Boys' Suits for \$4.00 up; And Children's Suits for \$2.00 up.

MY STOCK OF HATS

For MEN, YOUTHS, BOYS, and CHILDREN is large, and prices low. The best line of SHIRTS, ranging in price from 35 cents up. A large assortment of HALF-HOSE-5 pair for 25 cents, and up to 50 cents per pair. LINEN COLLARS, 2 for 25 cents.

Suspenders, Shoulder Braces, and Handkerchiefs. Also, Trunks and Satchels All bought at BOTTOM PRICES FOR CASH.

AND WILL BE SOLD CHEAP FOR CASH. The only place in town where you can get the SHIRT GENUINE PEARL A SPLENDID LINE OF SAMPLES FOR SUITINGS

Don't Fail to Gall and Examine my Goods and Prices before Purchasing. DON'T FORGET THE PLACE :

NEARLY OPPOSITE THE POSTOFFICE. T. W. MONTGOMERY.

BROWN'S CARPET STORE,

JUST THE PLACE FOR HOUSEKEEPERS!

1879. FRESH STOCK! NEW STYLES!! 1879.

CARPETS,

FURNITURE, Chairs, Beds, Tables, Chamber Suits, Lounges,

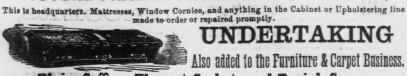
ROCKERS, MOULDINGS, BRACKETS, &c., ever exhibited in Huntingdon county.

WALL PAPER! WALL PAPER! In this department I have made important changes; procured the latest improved trimmer, and my new styles and prices for 1879, can not fail to suit purchasers. Call and see.

WINDOW SHADES and FIXTURES in great variety. Plain, satin and figured paper, plain or gilt band shading, spring and

FLOOR OIL CLOTHS

From 15 inches to 2½ yards wide. Halls covered with one solid piece without joints. [Bring diagram and measurement.] For PICTURE FRAMES AND LOOKING CLASSES.



Plain Coffins. Elegant Caskets and Burial Cases, WOOD OR LIGHT METALIC TO SUIT ALL. BURIAL ROBES IN VARIETY.

FINE PLATE GLASS HEARSE Ready to attend funerals in town or country. My new clerk and traveling agent, FERDINAND Kock, will call briefly in the principal towns, villages and valleys of this and adjoining counties, with samples of Wail Paper, Carpets, Carpet Chain, and illustrations of Chairs and many kinds of Furniture, to measure rooms, &c., and receive orders for any goods in my line. If he should not reach you in time, do not wait, but come direct to the store.

JAMES A. BROWN. March 21, 1879. 525 PENN ST., HUNTINGDON, PA.

The Muses' Bower.

Hiram Skimmerhorn Reviews the Situation.

"Well, yes, I was a Dimicrat, And so was dad and mam;

But now the thing's so kinder mixed
I can't say that I am.
I'm not a turncoat, nuther, Jim, But, jest, 'twixt you an' me, What use it is to go it blind, I'm durned ef I can see.

"Now, jest look back some twenty year The party taught us then,

And made us ignorant cusses think That niggers were not men; And that they hadn't any souls!

They talked so 'airnest, too, That I'd of tuck my Bible oath That what they said was true. "A man had better not of said.

In them old baleyon days, That slavery wasn't jest the thing, Or Dimicrats would raise In holy wrath a virtuous mob, Of men like you and I, To put a rope around his neck,

And hang him out to dry. "You mind the time when no one dare Say slavery wasn't right, Onless he had his weapons on

An' grit enough to fight. A fact! you can't deny it, Jim; It kinder hurts, I know, To hev these things raked up agin, But durn it, ain't it so

"From sixty-one to sixty-five, Who caused the bloody strife? Who trampled down the good old flag And sought the Nation's life;

The very Dimicrats who now In Congress, make our laws! And when we come to think of this, I think its time to pause. "They want to pension Davis now,

Old Jeff, the traitor, who Would had his neck stretched, long ago Ef Justice had her due. Now, I don't keer to train along With no such rebel crew;

I'll never vote that way agin,
Now blast me ef I do!"
---Corporal Bumb, in Inter-Ocean

The Story-Teller.

BUT FOR THIS.

"Millicent, Millicent, when is supper?" "God only knows, child." "Perhaps I'd better pray for some, then,"

said little Jane Blair, solemnly.
"Really I think you had," said Millient, in a soft tone.

There she sat staring into the little fire on which their last atom of wood was burning, and seeing in the red ashes, into which the light wood dropped so quickly, pictures of the past. They had never been rich people, but always comfortable.

Her father was a scafaring man-first mate of an ocean vessel-and her mother a tidy housewife, who made everything bright and cozy. How he used to sit telling his adventures to them when he was upon Millicent.

He would not have been a sailor had there not been sea serpents and mermaids in them, but nothing was too wonderful for those loving folks at home to credit; and indeed he probably believed them

The rooms had been pretty with shells and coral branches, and bright parrots in swinging cages and pictures of ships upon

It had been so different from this wretched place in which the two girls now lived. But that was not all ; the love was gone

-the tender care that parents have for their children. The mother lay in her green grave in a far-off cemetery; and who can point the place of a shipwrecked sailor's grave?

She remembered so well how he sailed away the last time—how they looked after him, her mother and herself—how they waited for news, and waited in vain, until at last there came to them a sailor, saved from the wreck of the "Flying Scud," who told how she went down in mid-seas at the dead of night, ablaze from one end to the other; and how Roger Blair, the first mate, was among the missing.

After that, poverty and sorrow; departure from the dear old home; toil in a strange city, sickness, friendlessness, and crowning woe of all, the mother's death. The girl had done her best for her little sister ever since, but she was not a very skillful needle woman, and could not earn as much as some others; and now

work had given out altogether, and she, pretty and sweet and good, and helpful in a daughterly way about the house, was not quite sure that she could win bread for two in any way-bread and shelter and

She was only seventeen, and a frail little creature, with very little strength in her small body, and now that matters were so bad, who can wonder that she almost despaired?

"I suppose it isn't quite supper time yet?" said little Jane again. She had been on her knees behind the bed for a long while. "I wonder whether He knows how

hungry I am ?" "What shall I do?" said Millicent to herself, as she looked about the room. "I have sold everything-the clock, the books, even mother's work-box and the parrot. There is nothing left. The child orphan has a claim on a sailor, and my shall I do?"

She arose and went to the window, and looked down the street. It was dirty and narrow, and swarmed with filthy children. Opposite was a little drinking shop, about which a blind man with a fiddle drew a profitless audience.

Nothing sweet or fresh or pure met her eye there, but between that scene and herself a sudden breeze blew a beautiful screen, and there was wafted to her through the broken glass an exquisite perfume. On the sill without stood a rose in a

broken teapot. She had picked up the slip among the rubbish cast out by a neighboring gardener, and it had grown well in its handful of earth.

To day it had bloomed; a perfect rose, exquisite in shape, perfume and color, drooped from the stem, and beside it a heard that her children were dead also.

And the news was told to Roger Blair half blown bud gave promise of another flower as lovely.

Until this moment Millicent, in her anxiety had forgotten her one treasure. But for a gentle shower that had fallen heart-broken man. that morning, it might have withered where it stood, for she had not even water-

Now a bright thought flitted through She had often seen children selling flowers in the street, and ladies and gentlemen seemed glad to buy them. She would force herself to be courage

She would go out into the street with when once a month its blossoms fill the considered her symptoms very unfavoraat least a roll for little Jane.

She would do it-she would. God would give her strength. She tied on her hood and wrapped her

shawl about her, and plucking the flower and a leaf or two, and that bright bud that seemed perhaps the fairer of the two, bade Jane be good and wait for her, and went down stairs and out from the dingy cross street into Broadway. There every one save herself seemed

gay and happy, and well dressed. She seemed to be a thing apart-a black blot in all this brightness. She stood at a corner and held out her

flower, but it seemed that no one heeded

At last she gathered courage to touch one of the ladies that passed, and say:
"Buy a rose, lady—buy a rose! Please

uy a rose." But the woman hurried by as the res had.

It would not do to stand still. She walked out slowly. Whenever she caught a pleasant eye she held out her boquet, and repeated her

praver. "Buy a rose? buy a rose?" But the sun was setting and she was opposite the City Hall Park, and still no one had bought her flower.

She was growing desperate. Some one should buy it. Jane should have bread that night.
"Buy a rose! See! Look at it! See how pretty it is!" she cried, in a voice sharpened by hunger and sorrow. "Look

You don't look at it, or you'd buy it." "These street beggars should be suppressed," said the stout man she had ad dressed. "Young woman, I'll give you in charge if you don't behave yourself.'

"He don't know, he don't know," said Millicent to herself. "Nobody could guess how poor we are. Oh, what a hard, hard Then she went on, not daring to speak

again, and her rose drooped a little in her fingers, and still no one seemed disposed In her excitement she had walked further than she knew.

She was far down Broadway, and before her was the Bowling Green, with its new-ly trimmed grass plot and its silvery fountain. A little further on the Battery, newly restored to its pristine glory, and on its

benches some blue-bloused emigrants with round faces, and their bare-headed wives with woolen petticoats and little shawls crossed over their bosoms and knotted at the waist. As they stared about them, it struck the girl that they, fresh from the sea,

might be tempted by the fresh, sweet rose she held in her hand to spend a few pennies, but when she offered it to them, she saw they were more prudent. They only shook their heads solemnly

and looked away from her. And this last hope gone, despair seized She sank down up

to weep bitterly. The twilight was deepening She was far from home and little Jane. She was faint with weariness and hun-

Beyond the present moment all seemed an utter blank to her. She covered her face with her hands the rose dropped into her lap unheeded.

She cared for it no more. Fate was so much again her that no one would even buy a beautiful flower like that of her. There were steps

She heeded them not. There were voices. It mattered not to her. Suddenly some one said: "What a beautiful rose." And the words caught her ear. She looked up.

Three or four sea faring men, with bundles in their hands, were passing by, fresh from the ocean evidently, embrowned with the sun and wind, and with the ship's roll still in their gait. Sailors were always generous. One of

these would buy the flower. She held it out. "Buy it, please," she whispered faintly. 'Please buy this rose."

"I am glad to get it," said a stout. elderly man, slipping forward. "What's the price, my lass? Will that do?" He tossed three or four foreign looking silver pieces in her lap, and took the

Then looking at her very closely, he speke again: "What's the trouble, lass? Don't be afeard to tell me. I had a little girl of my own once. She's dead now, Tell me.

can I help you ?" Millicent looked up. The man's face was half hidden by his

hat, and he was stouter and grayer than her father had been, but she fancied a likeness. "You have helped me, sir," she said,

"by buying the rose. Thank you very much. My father was a sailor too; and he was shipwrecked. "It's a sailor's fate," said the man. "It's

city is no place for a young girl to be out in after night. But just wait. A sailor's will starve before morning. Oh, what poor little Millicent would have been about your age if she had lived." "Millicent !" screamed the girl. "Oh

my name is Millicent. I'm frightened. I don't know what to think. You look like him-you. I'm Millicent Blair. My father was Roger Blair. Is it a dream It can't be true. It can't be father !" But the next instant he had her in his arms, and she knew that the sea had given him back to her.

Wrecked with the vessel, but not lost, he had been cast upon a desert island, whence he escaped after three weary years, only to find his little home empty. The widow had left her little cottage

to her old home by some one who had, been in New York when she died, and who had either heard or imagined that he

by kindly people who believed it thorough-ly, and he had borne it as best he could, and had sailed the sea again, a weary, He had not found all his treasures, but ful circumstances connected with it, esthat some were spared was more than he had ever hoped; and the meeting between father and daughter was like that between

two arisen from the dead. for Millicent than she could have dreamed; and were grieved beyond measure to learn and to this day it is the most cherished treasure in the little home where the old man lives with his two daughters; and serious illness had resulted, and the doctor Subscribe for the

this rose and its bud, and some one would air with their fragrance they crowd about ble. The good news brought by her late give her enough to buy a loaf of bread, or it as thout the shrine of some sainted mistress had fortunately a beneficial effect, thing and whisper : "But for this we should still be parted."

The Lost Sapphire.

Select Miscellany.

A young lady, engaged to be married, had received many beautiful gifts from her betrothed, one of them being a valua-

ble sapphire ring. She had been out walking with him one afternoon, and on her return home she observed a parcel of new music that had just arrived for her. Sitting down to the piano, she played over several of the pieces, chatting occasionally as she did so with her mother and sisters who were at work in the drawing room. Soon afterwards they all went up stairs to dress for dinner, and owing to the time that had been spent over the new music, were father hurried in their movements, as it was close on the dinner hour. The bell sounded almost before the young lady was ready, and hastily finishing her toilet she ran down to join the circle in the drawing room. Proceeding to the dining room, she found that she had neglected to put on her rings, and calling one of the servants, she desired him to tell her maid that the would find them lying on the wash stand, as she had laid them there before washing her hands.

The young man quitted the room, and returned in a few minutes, carrying the rings on a small salver. The young lady took them up, glanced at them, and said: "There ought to be one more-my sapphire ring. Please to go back to Smith and ask her to look for it."

He went, was absent rather longer this time, and on his return informed his young mistress that no other ring was to be seen.
"Oh, it must be there," said the young lady. "I laid them all down together .-However, I will go and look myself after dinner

She did so, and her sisters with her; but no sapphire ring rewarded their search and the young lady became very much distressed, not only on account of the value of the ring, but because it was a present from her lover, and a family jewel very much prized by him.

The ring was there and must be found." she said very decidedly; and once more they all prosecuted a totally unavailing

Matters began to look serious. young lady's mother appeared on the scene, and looked and spoke very gravely upon the subject. The lady's maid's character was unimpeachable; she had been more than ten years in the family, and was a thoroughly trusted servant. She declared solemnly that on receiving the message she went at once to the wash-hand stand and found four rings lying on it;

man servant. Then came a very unpleasant surmise had any one else been in the room? Inquiry elicited the fact that a young girl who had recently come as under housemaid had entered the room very soon after the young lady had gone down to dinner. Suspicion pointed disagreeably towards her as the only person who could possibly have taken the ring; and yet the whole family felt very much averse to charge her with She was a pretty and very rethe thef spectable-looking girl; but she had only been a week or two in the house, and neth ing was known as to her antecedents beyoud the circumstance of her having been well recommended by her previous mis-

The mother of the family took the girl aside privately, and told her that they feared she had been tempted to steal the worse by fainting, or by insisting on taking jewel; urging her, if she had done so, to looked. In an agony of grief and indignation, the girl warmly protested her in-nocence, begging that a detective might be sent for directly to examine her boxes,

a request in which all the other domestics An officer was fetched; and a narrow in spection made; but nothing could be seen of the missing ring. Suspicion still remained attached to the unfortunate young housemaid, who, it was concluded, might have found means skillfully to conceal the ring; there was no proof against her, but the cold looks of the other servants were more than

name and a breaking heart. Several days passed away and the young lady was sadly distressed for the loss of her ring, and vowed over and over again that she would never again leave her jewels ex posed in such a careless manner; she was now also much vexed about the poor young housemaid, and blamed herself for having

thrown temptation in her way. It so happened that she had not been out of doors since the day of the unfortunate occurrence, the weather having been time you were getting home, lass. This ing her a good deal at home; but a bright, cold and wet, and her occupations detainpleasant morning appeared, and she arranged to go out after breakfast with one of her sisters. The maid looked out her walking things, and the fair fiancee donned her bonnet and sealskin jacket, and then took up her muff, which had been go, Boston, Baltimore, Cincinnati, New

laid on the toilet table beside her. She drew out her hand again directly, and with it a pair of kid gloves, and as she put them down one of them fell rather in London one hundred and sixty thousheavily on the table.

inside one of the fingers. A deep, burning flush dyed cheek and brow, to be instantly succeeded by a deathly paleness. Sinking down on a chair, she covered her face with her hands and gasped faintly. she never took my ring. It is there !" And so it was; caught in the finger of the would be no service in the afternoon, as he in the Juniata valley, because of a con-

her valuable trinket, her satisfaction was another elergyman." much alloyed by remembering all the painpecially the mental suffering of the poor off his first postal card on Thursday morn-plicable a mass as to defy the most patient young maid servant was had been so un- ing. After writing a message on the back, and diligent research. Tribes arose, di- is not our purpose now to carry these justly suspected of having stolen the ring. he enclosed it in an envelope, clapped on vided, combined, moved, changed names, sketches beyond that period, and hence She and her mother started directly for And so the rose bush had done more the home of the girl's widowed mother, the postoffice, remarking that it was a very and disappeared; but there was no histo-

in combination with the greatest kindness and attention that could possibly be bestowed on her; and ere many weeks had OLD FOOT-PRINTS OF THE RECEDING RED MAN passed she was perfectly restored to health. The young lady's marriage took place, and in her new home a comfortable situation was found for the girl, whose happiness was still further increased by the appointment of her mother as gate keeper at the

pretty lodge belonging to Hartfield Hall.
And so the matter ended to the satisfaction of every one concerned; but it might have been far otherwise, and people should be exceedingly cautious how they make an accusation which they have no means of proving, lest they bring lifelong misery upon the accused, and perhaps repentance,

when too late, upon themselves.

Big Family Babies. To our mind that foolish habit, so dear to certain weak parents, of keeping a fullgrown boy or girl as the baby of the famly, is infinitely pernicious. The boy, indeed, if he has any manly instinct in him, The small parties were most dreaded, most takes the matter into his own hands, and, annoying and exasperating. The great them by singing their heroic deeds in despite the wrath to come, cuts off his point was to surprise the enemy-to follow Epic song. So, too, when a man thinks luxuriant curls, changes his attire, and his trail and kill him when he sleeps-to of the Indians, their tribes, their leaders worries for school life and school compan- lie in ambush and pounce upon an indi- and heroes, their wild hunts and their onship till he gets his own way, and is vidual, or on defenceless women and chilemancipated from the weak society which was sapping the foundation of his future —to slay victims unaware of danger of noble daring—and then of their un to take the scalp with three strokes of known origin and history, their heaps of manhood. But girls, who are more plastic and less daring, suffer themselves to be panions, hang his trophies in his cabin, as led to exclaim: manipulated at the will of the fond mother, gory reminders of his supposed prowess, or so that they remain the babies which it is to march in exulting procession from vilher pleasure to make them, and carry on lage to village, to recount in oratorical into womanhood the weakness and inapt- style before the chiefs of his tribe, the ness which she has been so careful to number of scalps taken with his own nourish during their girlhood. Baby can hand-this was the honor and the ambition do nothing for herself, and is not allowed and the glory of his life. to learn. When she is twelve years old she has her shoes and stockings put on for her, all the same as when she was two; and at sixteen is washed in the Saturdaynight bath by nurse with reluctance or compunction. She is encouraged in all childish amusements long after the natural age for them has passed. She plays with her dolls when she is seventeen, like that blow. His caution went hand in hand little French wife who so powerfully ex- with his intrepidity. cited the jealousy of her husband, till he found out that his formidable rival was a

as they were when she wore short frocks and lisped broken English. What was the consequence of all this? effort to avenge his blood. They were Baby grows up into womanhood without seldom taken alive; but, if captured and one qualification for her career. She carried in savage glee to the towns of his has never been taught to do anything for enemies, he defied them with his insults, herself, and has never been trained to asked no favors, dared them to do their herself, and has never been trained to think. She has been the petted plaything of her family, who find it amusing to keep up a baby among them, no matter of what number of pounds or breadth of inches it may run; and the after destruction of the girl's character and usefulness counts for nothing. That she should some day be a wife and mother on her own account is of wife and mother on her own account is of no consequence to them compared to the private pleasure of playing at babydom; and met his fate with stoical indifference. If fortune of the consequence to them compared to the private pleasure of playing at babydom; knew its appearance perfectly. She did no think of looking more particularly for it, as the rings were all close together; and she handed the four she saw to the man server. minds or set them to calculate rationally. as a test of courage. She is baby; and baby she remains to the went out on the war path, he prepared his end. When, therefore, she marries, what mind for this very contingency, resolving does her husband find her? Innocent cer- to show, if captured, that his courage was tainly. But innocence, if a girl's chief equal to any trial, and above the power of charm, is not everything in a woman; pain and death. Hence, the exhibitions and the pure, sweet strength which can of heroism and fortitude of the red man, look steadily at the facts of human life, while undergoing martyrdom, surpass beand deal with them when occasions delief. They were surprised at the sensitive mand, is more to the purpose by a great out-cry of the whites at the stake, and atdeal. But how can Baby manage her tributed it to cowardice. They instilled house or her children? She has always their notions of honor into their boys, unmanaged for herself-always kept in idle- til it became a part of their nature. They ness, and spared all trouble or responsibility; how then can she suddenly order in their keeping, and their glory involved and arrange and think for others? If and to be illustrated in the firmness by her child is ill, what can she do, she who which they met an inevitable death.

has never been suffered to see sickness or sorrow? She can only stand helpless worse by fainting, or by insisting on taking they danced the War Dance and sang the the child on her lap and smothering it War Song, recounted what great deeds confess her fault, and restore the ring im- with kisses as the best restorative of which they and their fathers had done. The war mediately, and her fault would be over- she can think. These great children, these songs of the Iroquois were in a dead langrown babies, are infinitely distracting guage—at all events they were not able to both to their husbands and to every one interpret them. They were in regular,

Queen.

The Immensity of London. whole, contains the most to interest and women. Life is nothing to those who have instruct Americans. It has doubled in courage. May my enemies be confounded population in the memory of men still with despair and rage." young. Most readers remember when Macauley's history appeared. In his first torture. They would taunt their tor brief time that has passed since Macauley death. wrote, the one million nine hundred thousand has become four million.

A few contrasts taken from the best estimates will give some suggestions of the immense magnitude of the city. It is aptly described as a province covered with nouses. New York is equal in population to the aggregate of Maine and New Hampshire. London equals Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Rhode Island, Connecticut, Massachusetts and California all together. To equal the city of London, here we should have to bring together the people of the following cities: New York, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, St. Louis, Chica-Orleans, Buffale, San Francisco, Washington, and Louisville. The transient people in New York are about thirty thousand and. In New York a baby is born "What is that?" she exclaimed. Taking every fifteen minutes and a death occurs up the glove she felt a small, hard object every seventeen minutes. In London a birth occurs every six minutes and a death every eight. The drinking places in New York set in one street would extend seventeen miles; those in London seventy three miles.

church desired to give notice that there various Indian tribes that owned, or lived the leadership of a bold and cunning des kid glove, which the young lady had carelessly drawn off on her return from her
walk, and placed in her muff when she
went to the piano, where it had remained
untorched ever since.

would be no service in the alternoon, as he
in the Juniata valley, because of a con
siderable knowledge of them it is often
necessary in order to understand the his
tory of the first white settlers, and because
the matter is in itself of interest to the
historian. The last Indian and the first Pleased as she was at the recovery of afternoon, as Mr. L. is going fishing with white man's history are moreover so dove-

SUBSCRIBE for the JOURNAL.

Local Mistory.

THE AND THE

EARLY LAND-MARKS OF THE COMING WHITE MAN WITH SPECIAL REFERENCE TO

The Juniata Region. BY PROF. A. L. GUSS, OF HUNTINGDON, PA. 'Tis good to muse on Nations passed away Forever from the land we call our own.

ARTICLE XIII.

STYLE OF INDIAN WARFARE. The wars of the red men were terrible pelled to meet armies of white men they seldom met for large pitched battles. They had no way to collect and transport large of their origin and life is hidden from us rarely a dozen, often only two or four.

FEARLESS, FREE, YET CAUTIOUS. Clad in skins that left every joint free supplied with red paint, armed with bow and arrows, the Indian would roam through the dark forests, as the eagle pierces through the heavens, hang for days and even weeks on the skirts of his enemics, awaiting a favorable moment to strike a

COWARDS IN FIGHTING-HEROES IN DY

ING. large wax doll; and she finds her childish If an Indian was killed during one of treasures and playthings as pleasant now these predatory excursions, it only in- tions colonizing here, and the wars, they censed his relatives the more to repeat the

When the Indian considered the reputation of their nation

Before starting out on any war project, with whom they have dealings .- London measured verses. Charlevoix has furnished the following translation of one of

"I am brave and intrepid, I do not fear Of all the great cities, London, on the fear them are cowards. They are less than

Captives would sing this during their volume the author contrasted the grandeur mentors, by relating how many of their of the modern city with the London of name and a breaking heart.

of the modern city with the London of declare them lacking in knowledge how to inhabitants had increased from little more than five thousand to at least one perate them, so as to precipitate a fatal million nine hundred thousand. In the and summary blow and hasten relief in

> WONDERFUL ENDURANCE FOR ANCESTRAL GLORY.

From the heart of the Five Nations in New York, the young warrior, anxious for ancestral renown, would thread the wilderness southward, float down the Susquehanna, skim over the Juniata region, cross the glades of the Potomac, worm his way of the Alleghenies and possess themselves through the mountains of Virginia, sub sisting on such morsels as nature threw in his path, steal into the rocky fastnesses of the Cherokees, or into the jungles of the Catawbas, their hereditary enemies, hide in the rocks and swamps, change the place of his concealment, till, provided with scalps enough to astonish his native village, he would bound over the mountains, pass through the valleys, in spite of heat or cold, rain or storm, hurry home, to astound his comrades with the evidences of his valor, and receive the honors due to use of "the praying Indians" against the his bravery. Thus their numbers were not only reduced, but passing often through the settlements, during their inroads, they kept the white people along the line southward in a constant state of uneasiness.

MUCH HISTORY LOST IN THE PAST.

I have been thus lengthy in regard to A CLERGYMAN of a country village the locations, migrations and doings of the of all the tribes to the northwest, under white man's history are moreover so dove-tailed into each other, that we must know gan's friends in 1774, precipated what is the one in order to understand the other. A young man in a suburban town sent | Nevertheless it often presents so inexa three-cent stamp, and dropped it into waged wars of desolation, were conquered will not here notice the later Indian wars. handy arrangement, and should have been | rian to record their deeds. What a thrillhistory of the Indian races in America name in the Juniata region. through all time! What a rich treasure

such a history would be to the antiquarian and ethnologist! But why should we mourn, seeing that if we trace our own ancestry back but a few hundred years further, we are lost in an unrecorded conglomeration of wild roving tribes, living in the most primitive style, and subsisting, like the Indian, on acorns, roots, fish and wild beasts. Like the evening shadows, the Indian has passed over our western hills. The bones of his dead moulder to kindred earth in great mounds, or lie scat-

tered through our valleys. "Here sleep their brave—their name forgot, And not a stone to mark the spot,"

THEY HAD NO HOMER. But what great chiefs they had, what daring deeds they performed, what issues were decided in their heated and sanguinary contests, what sufferings their cruelties inflicted on each other, are all but not from their numbers. Until com- alike unknown. The few vestiges left behind serve only to excite our wonder and quantities of provisions. In any one expe- by an impenetrable veil. Horace said dition they hardly ever exceeded a score, that as brave men as Agamemaon had often bravely fought and died, but they desperate battles, their conquests and deeds

"Vain were their chiefs—their prophets, pride, They had no poet—and they died; In vain they fought—in vain they bled, They had no poet—and are dead."

SOME THINGS MUST BE KNOWN BEFORE History is always found so intertwined with a net work of events, one event bearing upon and modifying another, that we are often at a loss to know what to say first. Like a preacher in a sermon, the historian must always presume the hearer or reader knows a great many things be-

fore. He cannot stop to explain every-thing. It has not been the design of these sketches to relate the Colonial History of our country. Many writers have do this already, and he who wants to aunderstand Ledian History must know some-thing of its outlines. It may be proper here, before going farther, to give a few leading facts connected with several ha-

waged. THE FRENCH AND THEIR RELIGION. In order to understand the first footsteps of the white man on the Juniata we must also take a glance at the French. gathering on these western shores for future collision and conflict. The rancor

in our free air would not die without a bloody expiring struggle. Let us look at the approaching storm :

of European bigotry and persecution were

transplanted to American shores, and even

PRENCH AND ENGLISH WARS. In Europe a war broke out between England and France in 1689, and extending itself to the American Colonies, it was known here as King William's War, because William III, was the king of En-

gland. Peace ensued in 1697 by a treaty at Ryswick. In 1702 another war broke out between the same nations in Europe, where it was called the war of the Spanish Succession but extending itself to the American Colo nies was here known as Queen Ann's War, because she was then Queen of England.

Peace ensued by a treaty at Utrecht in Another war broke out between the same nations in Europe in 1744, and was there known as the war of the Austrian Success sion, but extending itself also to the American Colonies, was here called King George's War, after George II, King of England. Peace ensued by a treaty at

Aix-la Chapelle in 1748.

In all these wars the causes were of for eign origin, but the Colonies suffered, and troops were here raised for expeditions to Canada and other Provinces on the St. Lawrence. The animosity engendered by the friction of these wars between the Colonists had become so heated that the treaty of 1748, was hardly recognized in America. The English could assimilate all kinds of foreign Protestants, but be tween them and the French Catholice there was an irrepressible conflict. Reli gion became a question of nationality, and even the few English Catholics in the Colonies were accused of sympathy with

the French. THE STRUGGLE FOR AMERICAN DOMINION The next war between France and Eng land had its origin about the boundaries of the American Colonies—the French be ing determined to confine the English east of the Ohio and all its tributaries. This war lasted from 1754 to 1762, and re sulted in forever crushing the power of France in America, and handing it over to the Anglo Saxon races. During this war the French exerted themselves to array the Iroquois against the Colonists, but they remembered the deeds at Lake Champlain 150 years previous and refused to take up the hatchet. However the Jesuits had converted many of the Algonquin tribes, and in this war readily made in history as the French and Indian War.

OTHER INDIAN WARS.

Scarcely had the French and Indian war closed, before the Indians, alarmed at the advances of the English forts and settlements, formed a powerful combination deprado, called Pontiac. It was a secret known as Lord Dunmore's war, which was the last trouble with the Indians prior to the war of the American Revolution. It In our next article we will commence the history of the Tuscaroras-a tribe that ing volume it would be, had we a full also once had a local habitation and a

(To be continued.)