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 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 All Resolutions of Associations, Communications, of limited or individual interest, all party announcements, and notices of Marriages and Deaths, exceeding five lines, will be charged Tex CENTS per line.
Legal and other notices will be charged to the party laying them inserted. Legal and other notices will be charged by the beauting 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, the shortest notice, and everything in the Printing line will be executed in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rates.

BENT AND EXPENSES REDUCED.

Professional Cards

D. CALDWELL, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 3rd street
Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & WilHamson. [ap12,71]

DR. HYSKILL has permanently located in Alexandria to practice his profession. [jan.4 '78-'.y.]

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. E. C. STOCKTON, Surgeon Dentist. Office in Leister's building, in the room formerly occupied by Dr. E. J. Greene, Huntingdon, Pa. [apl28, 76.]

H. C. MADDEN, Attorney-at-Law. Office, No. —, Peni [apl9,71]

J. SYLVANUS BLAIR, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon,
Pa. Office, Penn Street, three doors west of 3rd 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 Penn Street.

Rec on Penn Street.

ORAINE ASHMAN, Attorney-at Law.
Office: No. 405 Penn Street, Huntingdon, Pa.
July 18, 1879. S. GEISSINGER, Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public,
Huntingdon, Pa. Office, No. 230 Penn Street, oppogite Court House. [feb5,71 S. E. FLEMING, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa., office in Monitor building, Penn Street. Prompt and earcful attention given to all legal business. [aug5, 74-6mos WM. P. & R. A. ORBISON, Attorneys-at-Law, No. 321
Penn Street, Huntingdon, Pa. All kinds of legal
business promptly attended to. Sept.12,78.

New Advertisements.

New Advertisements.

HERE WE ARE! Gwin's Old Stand

505 PENN STREET. Not much on the blow, but always ready for work The largest and finest line of

Clothing, Hats and Caps

-AND-GENTS.' FURNISHING GOODS,

RENT AND EXPENSES REDUCED,

At S. WOLF'S. I am better able to sell Clothin Hats and Caps, Gents. Furnishing Goods, Trunks and Valises, CHEAPER than any other store in town. Call at Gwin's old stand. S. MARCH, Agt.

MONEY SAVED IS MONEY EARNED

T. C. STOCKTON, Surgeon Deutist. Office in Leister's building, in the room formerly occupied by Dr. E. [apl28, 76.]

J. Greene, Huntingdon, Pa.

GEO. B. ORLADY, Attorney-at-Law, 405 Penn Street, flow17,775

Huntingdon, Pa.

at S. WOLF'S, 505 Penn street, one door was from Express Office. S. MAKCH, Agent. TO THE PUBLIC.—I have removed my Clothing and Gents.' Furnishing Goods store to D. P. Gwin's old stand. Mag. Expenses reduced and better bargains than ever can be got at

S. Wolf's 505 Penn Street.

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING, Calcimining, Glazing,

Paper Hanging, and any and all work belonging to the busines Having had several years' experience, he guaran PRICES MODERATE. JOHN L. ROHLAND.

New Advertisements.



LARGEST AND FINEST LINE OF

READY-MADE CLOTHING For Men, Youths, Boys and Children

OVERCOATS

for Men, Youths, and Boys of any Clothing House in the County, and I will say right here that I can touch the price of any Clothing House in the county. I have also the famous CELLULOID SHIRT COLLARS; one will last for six

Overalls, best make, Working Shirts, various prices, Navy Blue Shirts, Cassimere Shirts, and a splendid line of Underclothing, Collars, Cuffs, Suspenders, Neckwear, Umbrellas,

and a splendid line of HATS, GLOVES, TRUNKS, SATCHELS, Shawlstraps And the Genuine Pearl Shirts. Also, the finest line of Samples for Suits made to order, that is to be

found outside the city of Philadelphia. Measures taken and Suits made to order a specialty. Good fits guaranteed. Don't fail to Examine my Goods and Prices before purchasing

It will be to your interest to do so.

T. W. MONTGOMERY.

There is no "Powder in the Cellar."

TONS OF IT IN OUR MAGAZINE.

DuPont's Powder.

WE ARE THE AGENTS FOR THE

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS.

HENRY & CO.,

Aprill 25, 1879. HUNTINGDON, PA.

CHEAP!! CHEAP!!

S. CHEAP!! CALBUMS.

Paper, Buy your Stationery
uy your Blank Books, CHEAP! CHEAP!! CHEAP!!

AT THE JOURNAL BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

School Stationery, Games for Children, Pocket Book, Pass Books,

And an Endless Variety of Nice Things,

DR. J. J. DAHLEN, GERMAN PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Office at the Washington House, corner of Seventh

and Penn streets. April 4, 1879. HUNTINGDON, PA.

DR. C. H. BOYER.

SURGEON DENTIST. Office in the Franklin House, HUNTINGDON, PA.

KENDALL'S This remarkable medicin will cure Spavins, Splint, Cuab, Ca lous, &c., or any enlargement, AND WILL REMOVE THE BUNCH WITHOUT BLISTERING or cause of the control o AT THE JOURNAL BOOK &STATIONERY STORE SPAVIN ing ed e lameness and removing the bunch. Price, lameness and removing the bunch. Price of for circular giving POSITIVE PROOF FRENCH, RICHARDS & CO., Agents Philadelphia, Pa., or sent by the in J. KENDALL, M. D., Enosburgh Falls May 23-1y-cow.

C. F. YORK & CO...

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCERS, Next door the Post Office, Huntingdon, Pa. Our Motto: The Best Goods at the Lowest Prices. March 14th, 1879-1yr. • New Advertisements.

COATS & COATINGS,

Ladies'. Misses' and Children's UNDERWEAR,

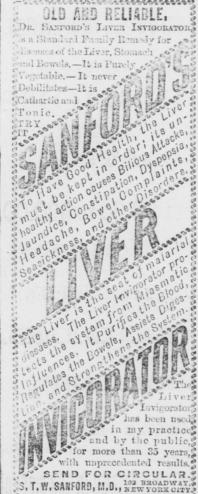
ALL-WOOL

Cashmeres

City Prilogs. Is pleased to state that the first month's sale

Respectfully Yours.

intingdon, Oct. 3, 79. WM. REED. OLD AND RELIABLE.



3 Valuable Farms 3 Private Sale!

ANY DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU ITS REPUTATION.

ACRES OF TIMBER LAND adjoining said farms, situate in Juniata township, Huntin don country. These Farms are valuable. The quality of land is river bottom and red shale.

ORCHARD.

land and FORTY ACRES OF TIMBER LAND, near thereto.
This farm is well improved—
GOOD BUILDINGS—a never-failing SPRING OF WATER, and a GOOD ORCHARD.

od orchard, and is equal to, if not the best stock The c lands all lie together in a body, well lotated and six miles from Huntingdon. Any peron wishing a good home, will do well to call and "Better than that—Monsie e for themselves before purchasing elsewhere.

A. B. SHENEFELT,

AROUND the WORLD

A complete record of the journey of General U.
S. Grant through England, Ireland, Scotland,
France, Spain, Germany, Austria, Italy, Belgium,
Switzerland, Russia, Egypt, India, China and Japan, and a full account of his arrival and reception at September 2011. pan, and a full account of his arrival and reception at San Francisco, with a graphic description of the places visited, manners and customs of the countries, interesting incidents, enthusiastic orations by Emperors, Kings, and the people of all climes, richly embellished with several hundred artistic illustrations; also, a fine handsome steel engraved portrait of General Grant. Sure success to all who take hold; will positively outsell all books. Lose no time.

ACENTS WANTED to sell this the cheapest, thentic low-priced book on the subject. 900

thentic low-priced book on the subject. 900 pages. Price, \$3 25. The sale of this book is Address H. W. KELLEY & CO.,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Exclusively devoted to practical education oung and middle aged men, for active busine J. C. SMITH, A. M., Principal.

JOYFUL News for Boys and Girls !!
Young and Old!! A NEW INVENTION just patented for them,
for Home use!
Fret and Scroll Sawing, Turning,
Boring, Drilling, Grinding, Polishing,
Screw Cutting. Price \$5 to \$50.
Send 6 cents for 100 pages.
EPHRAIM BROWN, Lowell, Mass. Sept. 5, 1879-eow-lyr.

RORFINEAND FANCY PRINTING know happiness. Ah, how frightened I weeks." got, though! While my lips were parted "The detectives? Why?"

The Muses' Bower.

The Dying Girl's Message.

ise the window, mother darling! air can never barm me now!

Let the breeze come unobstructed, it will cool
my fevered brow;

Death will soon relieve my sorrows, soon will

still my aching heart, But I have a dying message I would speak be-Lay my hand upon thy bosom-hold me closer, mother dear,
While I breathe a name long silent, in thy he disappeared." fond and loving ear;
y! heard you a footstep coming? it was
but the rustling trees;
ange! how my disordered fancy caught a
footfall in the breeze!

lother! there was one, you know him-0! I tender words he came; How he gained my young affections, vowing

in love's gentle tone,
That he would forever guard me, were my
heart but his alone. You remember how I trusted, how my thoughts were all of him; Mother! draw the curtain higher, for the light is growing dim, Need I tell you how he left me, coldly putting

me aside, How he wooed and won another fairer girl, to be his bride. Life has been a weary burden since those hours

of deepest woe,
Wipe these cold drops from my forehead, they
are death marks, well I know,
Gladly I obey the summons to a brighter, better land, Where no hearts are won and broken, but all figure stood motionless at the window, look

on the other shore. Do not chide him, mother dearest, though you I forgive him, and I wish him joy, with her so soon his bride.

Take the ring from off the finger, where he placed it long ago,
Give it to him with the blessing which in
dying I bestow!
Tell him 'tis a token, mother, of forgiveness In spite of everything I was happy.

these watchings never cease?
I am cold! now close the window! Hold me close! kiss me, too! loy! what means that burst of music! 'Tis the Saviour's form I view,
See him waiting to receive me—0! how great Mother, meet your child in heaven! One more kiss, and then good bye!

The Story-Teller.

A COMPANION'S STORY.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "A WOMAN'S WIT," "HOW SHE WON HIM," ETC.

Had I been my own mistress I should never have served Marie Rosis. But pov- why dees he follow madame?" erty, the need of food and raiment, the hungry mouths that must be filled, were too strong for me, and I engaged myself she said, with

a slight French accent. 'Money is of no account to me—I only ask you to be faithful. I said that I should travel, so you must supply your brother's and sister's wants before we go. I shall be liberal with you. Take this."

"It is like an and through. We did not As she spoke, she reached out six or eight half eagles. I drew back my haud.

"Is it too much," I said. "Allow me to be the judge of that. I know what will be required of you." A little chill ran over me. What would be required of me? I looked up, to see, if possible, what meaning lay hidden be

neath her words. "I shall travel as faucy pleases," she to be brought. "One spot is as pleasant to me as anther. I go in search of something which my home. No one dare intrude here." I have lost. It may be here, it may be

there. I have nothing to guide me in my search. It is all blind chance." At first I was not happy in my migratory life. I used to long for home -or as when I had first seen him. Glancing what had been home-and for the caresses at his hand, I saw the blood red ring glow. The undersigned offers at private sale his three of those I loved. But this did not last ing upon his finger. long. Marie Rosis soon grew to be the world to me, and I her bond slave.

Sometimes we rested for two or three weeks from our travels, and then went for-NO. ONE contains NINETY ACRES of cleared land and FORTY ACRES OF ward, day after day and week after week, without stopping. I do not know how long I had been with her, when I discovered that we were not traveling alone—that we had a follower, who pursued us from place to p from place to place with unwavering per-NO. TWO contains NINETY ACRES of cleared sistence. He did not seem to be conscious of us. He never addressed us-he only followed us like a shadow.

It was after the stranger came that I learned what madame was searching for. NO. THREE contains TWO HUNDRED ACRES—150 cleared and the balance in rIMBER. On this farm there are ten never-failing springs of the best water—

Real Management of Management of Science and Science heart for its centre, all that she had left of Monsieur Rosis. I glanced at her in

> "Better than that-Monsieur Rosis gave it to me while he was dying. He came back to life to give it to me-just as we turn back when we have forgotten "He gave it to me and said that a curse

lose it-it went away from me, but I am | what did I know about sin? not happy. Mousieur Rosis was very

"But you are not to blame for what you could not help." "Ah! but if a lover took it?" she said, shaking her head slowly. "I had fallen asleep in the drawing room—the day was warm. When I awoke Monsieur's heart was gone, and the air full of shadows. I have been searching ever since for it."

She began pacing up and down the We were stopping for a week at a hotel in a large inland town. This conversation had been carried on in the parlor, a long, wide room, looking westward. As madame walked, I thought I had never seen her half so beautiful. While she went to and fro restlessly, the stranger came ment." noiselessly in and walked beside her. She of the window to the green trees and beyond them to the wide sunset.

forehead and I saw something on it that There was a group of strange people standglowed blood red in the sunlight. I look | ing by her bedside. ed at it eagerly and saw the shape of a heart outlined on the slender finger. My heart bounded. Here was the lover that had stolen madame's ring. It should be was diseased. Some sudden fright did it. restored to her, and once more she should The detectives have been on her track for

to speak and my hand reached forth to She poisoned Monsieur Rosis, her hustouch his arm, he was gone, and I stood band. That is the portrait yonder," said quite alone with Madame Rosis.
"What makes you so white," she asked, the physician.

stopping short in her walk. "Why, he has gone!" "Who has gone?"

"The gentleman who walked beside "Indeed, who so honered me?" she said increduously, "I was busy with my "A strange gentleman walked with you

ing. Her lips grew white and dry.
"I hope he was handsome." "Very, with a mouth like a girl's." Her forehead grew puckered into scowls.

"He wore a ring with a blood-red heart!" I pray that I may never on earth see a face so fearful as was Madame's at that moment. I put up a quick prayer, for I thought she was about to kill me. She clutched both hands about my arm and held me closely to her.

"And what else?"

"How dare you, girl!" "I could not help seeing him," I said. "There he is now outside looking in at

the window." She cowered down at my feet and covered her eyes with my mantle. I do not know how long I stood there, or how long she knelt without moving. I know the when these struggles all are over, and you see me breathe no more,
Do not grieve, but think me waiting for you

At that moment I shrieked, and madame At that moment I shrieked, and madame sprang to her feet. A crowd came to see us. and I fell back fainting.

In the morning we started. Summer time, and our way led through the richest of earth's gardens. All was beautiful from the sky downward-birds, flowers, fruits, and velvety greensward .-"We will soon have a long rest," madame, as we were whirled along. "You

I was looking out of the window as she spoke. As I turned my face toward her, I felt some one touch my shoulder. I turned quickly. The stranger was sitting

near us in the train. His presence seemed so real to me that I spoke out angrily :-"If you please, sir--"

Madame looked around. "To whom are you speaking, Louise?" is lost to every sense of decency and pro-I knew, then, that whatever I saw, priety, to say nothing about christianity. whether man or evil one, Madame' Rosis was conscious of nothing. I looked ever the face-at the blue eyes and gentle mouth, down at the white hands and red ring with-

out a word. "Monsieur Rosis," I thought. "But We rode the day through with the fair, immovable figure beside us, and the doctor in the next carriage. The one seemed to counteract the isfluence of the other .-

At night we came to our resting place. "Here we shall find the ring!" said nadame, as we hurried out of the train "It is like an inspiration. I feel it through We did not go to a hotel, but to a house near the outskirts of the town. I know

the coachman of the fly stared at madame when she told him where to drive us. The night was very dark. Looking round for my friend, I could not see him, and I thought I was lost. Warm as was the night, the place to

fires made in the grates and ordered wine

"Where are we?" I asked. "Pardon me for not saying. No one? Was madame so sure? As she spoke the pleasant faced stranger, ghost or man, came noiselessly in, and sat down by the fire. He wore the same expression

You do not drink," madame said, as I sat holding the wine glass. "What is it?" I put down the glass with a shudder.

"Madame Rosis, I want to go home." "This is your home. By day it is beautiful. To night I know there are shadows -and it is cold. We can have more fire: "That is not it-I want my sister. seem to be stifling here."

"Well, well-I will play to you. I will

She threw open the piano. Good heavens, what a wail came from it as her delicate debt, or healed a malady, or prevented an fingers ran up and down the keys. Wild unrest, agony, despair, found voice in the melody which she awakened. Then her voice broke out softly to the weird accom. unto his stature? The conduct of David paniment. Through it all I could hear on a certain memorable occasion was adthe falling of ghostly feet; the whispers mirable in this respect. When his favorfrom shadowy lips. The stranger listened ite son was ill he fasted and lay all night at her side; so close was his face to hers, upon the earth. No doubt that fasting that in an unsteady light they seemed to was accompanied by earnest prayer to the

mingle and waver together. and-blood realities, or had I been drawn meat to be set before him, and went into into the charnel house to expiate some sin | the house of the Lord. Mark his words : would follow me if I lost it. I did not which I had committed! Sin, indeed!

> are driving me mad l Let me go-in the the inevitable. "Be careful for nothing," name of mercy, let me go! "You need rest," spoke the madame .-You are nervous. You shall go to your room and have supper there."

Up stairs it was more cheerful. The fire was fresh and the lamps gave out a clear, steady light. I drew a sigh of relief. "You like it?" said madame. "How can I help it?" "I am glad. My room is opposite.

come to me. But I think you will sleep.

I will send your supper to you in a mo-I did not wait for supper. Thoroughly did not notice him but looked straight out exhausted, bodily and mentally, I sank of the window to the green trees and be-I slept. I started up suddenly from my For myself I grew angry and heated at pillow, a fearful shrick entering through the stranger's boldness. If he had any-my brain. It was madame's voice that thing to say to her why did he not speak? aroused. In a moment there was a sound What right had he to dog her steps so of hurried feet in the hall, a murmur of persistently? At least I would tell mad- strange voices, and some one threw open ame. As I started forward to speak, the the door opposite mine. I stole softly out, strange gentleman raised his hand to his and crossed the hall to madame's room .-

> A voice said, "She is dead" "What is it-what killed her?" I asked. "I do not know. Probably her heart tie life.

terribly familiar.

said, solemnly. "You are mistaken, she has gone to man-

'She were his ring again." near you -and as I started toward him now clay cold. On the white forefinger came awful near not finding it. We Madame laughed a low musical laugh, burned. It was plain to me, no matter but I saw that the white hand that clasped what others thought. Madame had died we'd lost it, Jack he cried and Bud she Ler scarlet mantle over her heart was shak of Bight when the ring was placed upon cried, and my chin trembled so I could her finger.

Her impression had been true. She had that night found her ring. Let us hope, too, that in God's wide mercy she found

Letter from "Speciator."

EDITOR JOURNAL - Dear Sir : - Some weeks ago an article appeared in the Jour-NAL signed "Civis," exposing the bad conduct of certain young men and women in the cars on their way home from camp on he last night of the meeting. Since that have read two articles in the Monitor by Veritas" censuring "Civis" for thus exposing the bad conduct of those young will help us put it up." nen and women, quoting scripture to prove that it was contrary to the teachings of the Bible. Now as there seems to be two sides to this question, I ask the liberty, through then we want you to paint on that she was your excellent paper, to give my opinion in as few words as possible. I was on the train on the night referred to, and must of November, and that she's gone to heavsay that "Civis," in describing the behaviour of those young men and women, did not over rate it, indeed I might say "the half was never told." I have traveled many said miles by railroad in the cast, and on the frontiers of the far west, where many of shall hear from the brother and sister at the people are said to be uncivilized, yet never did I witness such conduct on cars or any where else, and God forbid that I should ever witness such conduct again. If a daughter of mine had been on the train I would have wanted the conductor to stop the train and let her off before we reached the first station. We say "Civis" done right in exposing this conduct, and thank him for it, and we do think that the person who would not feel like doing so, we've got it, 'cause we kept it hid in the thracite coal regions. is lost to every sense of decency and pro-And we further say, without fear of successful contradiction, that the Bible justifies us in exposing evil wherever we find it. If it did not we would have no account

of Lot's drunkenness and the disgrace he thus brought on himself and some of his family. The sin of David in the case of Uriah, and many others that we might name. The Bible never concealed or covred up the bad conduct of any, and these things are placed on record as an example for us to follow. And when we come down to the new dispensation we hear Paul say to a much better behaved person than those mentioned above, "O full of all subtilty and all mischief, thou child of the devil, thou enemy of all righteousness, wilt thou not cease to pervert the right ways of the Lord ?" In conclusion, I would repeat that I think "Civis" done right in exposing this shameful conduct, and no one has a right to judge his motives-as "Veritas" done. have ever been friendly to the Methodist church, have enjoyed sweet communion

Warm as was the night, the place to with them at campaneeting and in their which we went was chilly. Madame had the word in the grates and evieved wire churches at home. I have not a word to say against them or their campmeetings, drifts of winter. but merely feel like reproving sin whereever I find it. I have a good mother up in Heaven who taught me when a little boy to be orderly at religious meetings, and on my way to and from the same, and although more than sixty winters have order at, to, and from religious worship, and if I would fail to do so now, I would expect shortly to meet in that land "where still worse, I would not be true to my

SPECTATOR.

Anxiety does no good. It never paid a Great Disposer of events. But when the "Wherefore should I fast? Can I bring back again!" Let us remember those "Don't madame -don't!" I cried! "You words when we are tempted to repine over land of promise? your anxiety is profitless. Nor is that all. There is a negative side to the evil.

Anxiety does much harm. We talk about fretting, but what does the word England notes ever think of the amount reservoirs creates very uneasy feeling in She led me like a child. What could I mean? Originally it meant to fray, to wear of labor and ingenuity that is expended on manufacturing circles, and among the peoands.

> Such are the celestial harmonies of domes-Now is a good time to buy thermom-

eters. They are lower now than they have been since last spring.

The Two Orphans.

A boy not over eleven years old, whose I gave one glance toward it. I had lit- pinched face betrayed hunger, and whose tle need to look at it, since the face was so clothing could hardly be called by the name, dropped into a carpenter shop on "She has escaped justice," some one Grand River avenue the other day, and after much hesitation explained to the fore-

"We want to get a graveboard for ma. "See!" cried another, in a startled voice. She died last winter, and the graves are so thick that we can hardly find hers no I looked down at the little waxen hand, more. We went up last Sunday, and we the heart of Monsieur Rosis glowed and thought we'd get a graveboard, so we hardly talk. "Where is your father?" asked the car-

> "Oh, he's home, but he never goes up there with us, and we shan't tell him about the board. I guess he hated ma, for he wasn't home when she died, and he wouldn't buy no coffia nor nothin.' Sometimes when we are sittin' on the doorsteps talking about her, and Jack and Bud are ance in Chester county, and are very tame. cryin', and I am rememberin' how she kissed us all afore she died, he says we'd better quit that or we'll get what's bad for us. But we sleep up stairs, and we talk and cry in the dark all we want to. How

much will the board be?" The carpenter selected something fit for the purpose and asked--

"Who will put it up at the grave?" We'll take it upon our cart," replied the boy, "and I guess the graveyard man county jails are being planted with fruit "You want the name painted on, don't

"Yes, sir, we want the board white, and State. our ma, and that she was forty one years old, and that she died on the second of en, and that she was one of the best mothers ever was, and that we are going to be good all our lives and go up where she is tons of coal.

when we die. How much will it cost, sir ?" "How much have you got!" "Well," said the boy, as he brought out little calico bag, and emptied its contents on the bench, "Bud drawed the baby for the woman next door and earned twenty cents; Jack he weeded in the garden and been completed. earned forty cents, and he found five more in the road; I run errands and make kites and fixed a boy's cart and helped carry some apples into a store, and I earned sixty-five cents. All that makes a hundred and thirty cents, sir, and pa, don't know ground under a stone."

The carpenter meant to be liberal, but he said-

"A graveboard will cost at least \$3." The lad looked up from his little store of metals to the carpenter and back, and realized how many weary weeks had passed tribution by the railroads. ince the first penny was earned and saved, and suddenly wailed out-"Then we can't never, never buy one,

and mother's grave will get lost."

But he left the shop with tears of gladness in his eyes, and when he returned yesterday, little Bud and Jack were with gregate \$100,000 for admissions. only a headboard, but one for the foot of Washburne the welcoming orator when the grave as well; and painter and car- General Grant arrives at Chicago. penter had done their work with full hearts, and done it well.

"Ain't it awful nice ?-nicer than rich

folks have," whispered the children, as the

boards were being placed on the cart; won't the grave look nice, though, and won't ma be awful glad ?" Ere this the mother's grave has been marked, and when night comes the three motherless ones will cuddle close together and whisper their gratitude that it cannot be lost to them even to the storms and

For the Last Time.

There is a touch of pathos about doing

even the simplest thing 'for the last time. silvered my brow I have never forgotten It is not alone kissing the dead that gives that early training, and during all this us this strange pain. You feel it when build with brick, which the Era takes as a time have been active in trying to keep | you have looked your last time upon some scene you have loved-when you stand in of the place. some quiet city street where you know not be true to that dear mother whom I that you will never stand again. The actor playing his part for the last time; the the wicked case from troubling and the singer, whose voice is cracked hopelessly, he of course won. weary are at rest," and what would be and who after this once will never stand before the sea of upturned faces, disputing the plaudits with the fresher voices and fairer forms; the minister who has preached his last sermon-these all know the weighed over five pounds. hidden bitterness of the two words, "never again." How they come to us on our birthdays as we grow older. Never again | the name of the county should be changed young-always nearer and nearer to the from Lackawanna to Lack o-water. very last, the end which his universal, the last thing which shall follow all last things, and turn them, let us hope, from little hands pattered softly down, and her you, by taking thought, can add one cubit pains to joys." We put away our boyish toys with an odd heartache; we are too old to walk any longer on our stilts, too tall to play marbles on the sidewalks. Yet there was a pang wl en we thought we lal played with our merry thoughts for the last time and life's serious grown up work was waiting for us. Now we do not want Where was I? The atmosphere was babe had died he arose, washed himself where was I: The atmosphere was babe had died he arose, washed himself er playthings for us. May it not be these, for the manufacture of five hundred barrels too, shall seem in the light of some far-off of wine. The crop is now being gathered. days as the boyish games seem to our manhood, and we shall learn that death is but the opening of the gate into the new John Albright, on the public road leading

Bank of England Notes.

Few of the persons who handle Bank of

out. Our forefathers spoke of a garment their production. According to official ple generally. which had become threadbare and full of report these notes are made from pure holes as fretted. And be sure of it, to linen cuttings, never from rags that have fret and worry about things is to wear out been worn. They have been manufactured the mind. People speak sometimes of for nearly 200 years by the same family, men being worked to death. Be skeptical the Portals, Protestant refugees. So careabout that, such suicides are extremely fully is the paper prepared that even the the night if you are awakened you can rare. It is not work, but worry that kills. number of dips into the pulp made by Activity injures none, anxiety hurts thous each workman is registered on a dial by Nothing incapacitates us for duty machinery, and the sheets are carefully more than care; it saps our energies and counted and booked to each person through wheels five feet eight inches in diameter, undermines our strength. Sir Walter whose hands they pass. The printing is and the new schedule for this winter will Scott was a prodigious worker and his in- done by a most curious process in Mr. dustry never harmed him, but when the Coe's department within the bank build- delphia in ninety minutes. great calamity came by which he lost his ing. There is an elaborate arrangement property and was involved in fearful pe- for securing that no note shall be exactly cuniary liabilities, his anxiety brought on like any other in existence. Consequently paralysis, and premature death followed. there never was a duplicate of a Bank of England note, except by forgery. The AT this period of the year, a voice steals stock of paid notes of seven years is about at early morn through the key-hole of the 94,000,000 in number, and they fill 18, domestic chamber: "Mary Jane, get up and fix the fire;" and a prompt and cheer-would reach three miles. The notes placed of the borough. ful echo responds, "I'll see you dodretted in a pile, would be eight miles high; or, first, and then I wont, you old brute." if joined end to end, would form a ribbon 15,000 miles long; their superficial extent is more than that of Hyde Park; their original value was over \$15,000, 000,000, and their weight over 112 tons.

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Journal Jottings.

Gas has been reduced to \$2.70 in Leb-

Easton is to have two new steam fire The St. Louis Times Journal has sus-

pended. One man hooked 50 bass in three hours

near Erie on Saturday last. Francis Murphy receives \$50 a night

Gen. Beauregard is now receiver of a large bank in New Orleans.

A Titusville justice of the peace fined a man \$20 for kissing a woman. Three out of five people along the blue

Juniata are afflicted with the ague. Eighteen cows sold in Chester county last Friday at an average of \$35.

The new pipe mill of the Reading iron works goes into operation this week Messina quails have made their appear-Professor Guss proposes to write the history of journalism in the Juniata valley.

A vine at Stoney Run, Pa., has sixteen pumpkins, "all as big as ten-cent crocks." The contract for the new court house at Smethport has been awarded to a local

builder. The yards surrounding many of the

No mutilated coin or currency are received at any of the railroad offices in this

The wages of men engaged in iron works are being steadily increased in the Lehigh Valley. The coal dealers of Scranton presented Lincoln University of that city with 200

Corliss stationary engines are being in-

James Gorden Bennett of the New York

Herald will sail for India next month and

troduced into nearly all the large factories A free bridge over the Allegheny river at Big Rock, Venango county, has just

be absent a year. There are double as many free libraries in the petroleum as there are in the an-

A bakery capable of turning out 15,-000 loaves of bread daily is shortly to be erected in Philadelphia. Large quantities of timber are received at Erie, via the lake, and shipped for dis-

The operators in the Clearfield region are making arrangements to ship over several hundred cars of coal a day. It is estimated that the receipts of the

David Swing will be the poet and E. B.

There is danger that the drought which prevails along the Susquehanna will result in serious sickness to man and beast. The Emperor William is in his eightythird year instead of his ninety-third, as

has been stated. He was born in 1797.

There is an ordinance in Scranton which requires the trees on the sidewalks to be pruned twenty feet from the ground. Thomas J. Griffith, of Utica, N. Y.

owns the first greenback issued by the Government and has refused \$700 for it. The new lodge room of the Lancaster Masons, dedicated last Friday night, is 100x40 feet in size and elegantly furnished.

There is a disposition in Bradford to

indisputable evidence of the permanency A man in Luzerne county eat seven pounds of cheese and five dozen crackers on a wager. It was to prove him a pig,

Hon. W. L. Scott, of Erie, gave a fishing party in his yacht last Saturday, which brought home 400 bass, some of which Judging from the numerous shindies among the voters in and about Scranton,

The manager of a paper mill in Chester county has been arrested and held to bail to answer for poisoning the water of the stream on which the mill is located. Over one hundred locomotives are being constructed at the Baldwin Works,

Philadelphia, and 2,250 workmen are

employed in the same establishment. It is estimated that the grape crop in

from Millersburg, Berks county, to Pine grave, on the north side of the Blue Moun-The scarcity of water around Reading and the sinking of water in that city's

A seven year old burglar was one of the prisoners before the court at Smethport. recently. He is a full blooded negro, and the crime for which he was arraigned was breaking into a store and stealing thirtysix dollars from the till. The new locomotives being built for the

Pennsylvania railroad are to have driving make the time from Jersey City to Phila-Easton is an example of a town that suffered a corporation to build its water

works and supply it with water. The exactions, impositions and insolence of the managers of that company have become so unbearable as to force the people there to starve for water or to build works by order Edwin F. Smith, esq., chief engineer of the P. and R. canal, has written a letter

to President Gowen, of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad company, relative to the recent drawing off of the supply dams of the Schuylkill canal. It has been a matter of necessity to exhaust these dans

for the supply of the navigation.