The Huntingdon Journal.

Office in new JOURNAL Building, Fifth Street.

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

Advertising Agents must find their commission outside of these figures.

All advertising accounts are due and collectable of these figures.

All advertising accounts are due and collectable.

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All 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

D. CALDWELL, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 3rd street Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Wil-liamson. [apl2,71]

DR. HYSKILL has permanently located in Alexandria to practice his profession. [jan.4 '78-ly. P. C. STOCKTON, Surgeon Dentist. Office in Leister's building, in the room formerly occupied by Dr. E. J. Greene, Huntingdon, Pa. [2pl28, 76. GEO. B. ORLADY, Attorney-at-Law, 405 Penn Stree [nov17,75

J. SYLVANUS BLAIR, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdom
J. Pa. Office, Penn Street, three doors west of 3r
[jan4,71]

S. GEISSINGER, Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public Huutingdon, Pa. Office, No. 230 Penn Street, opposite Court House. [feb5,71 S. E. FLEMING, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. S. office in Monitor building, Penn Street. Prompt and sarcful attention given to all legal business. [aug5,'74-6mos W.M. 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 Advertisement.

BEAUTIFY YOUR HOMES The undersigned is prepared to do all kinds of

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING. Calcimining, Glazing,

Paper Hanging, and any and all work belonging to the business. Having had several years' experience, he guarantees satisfaction to those who may employ him. PRICES MODERATE. Orders may be left at the JOURNAL Book Store March 14th, 1879-tf.

CHEAP! CHEAP!! CHEAP! CALBUMS. Buy your Paper, Buy your Buy your Blank Books, Buy your Stationer

AT THE JOURNAL BOOK & STATIONERY STORE

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

Elegant Fluids, And an Endless Variety of Nice Things AT THE JOURNAL BOOK & STATIONERY STORE

orable. Reader if you want to know all about the paying business before the public, send us your and we will send you full particulars and private free; samples worth \$5 also free; you can the rour mind for yourself.

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. DR. J. J. DAHLEN,

GERMAN PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Office at the Washington House, corner of Seventh HUNTINGDON, PA. April 4, 1879.

DR. C. H. BOYER. SURGEON DENTIST,

HUNTINGDON, PA. R. M'DIVITT,

SURVEYOR AND CONVEYANCER, CHURCH ST., bet. Third and Fourth.

HUNTINGDON, PA JOHN S. LYTLE, SURVEYOR AND CONVEYANCER

SPRUCE CREEK. Huntingdon county Pa. Mav9,1879-1y. COME TO THE JOURNAL OFFICE

FOR YOUR JOB PRINTING.

If you was sale bills, ou want bill heads, If you want letter heads,
If you want visiting cards,
If you want business cards,
If you want blanks of any kind,

If you want envelopes neatly printed,
If you want anything printed in a workmanike manner, and at very reasonable rates, leave
your orders at the above named office.

n of hard times while you have such a cl H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.



Printing.

The Huntingdon Journal, PUBLISHED

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,

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

--IN--

TERMS:

\$2.00 per annum, in advance; \$2.50 within six months, and \$3.00 if not paid within the year.

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 Pennsyl-

vania. Those who patronize its columns

are sure of getting a rich return for

JOB DEPARTMENT:

All letters should be addressed to

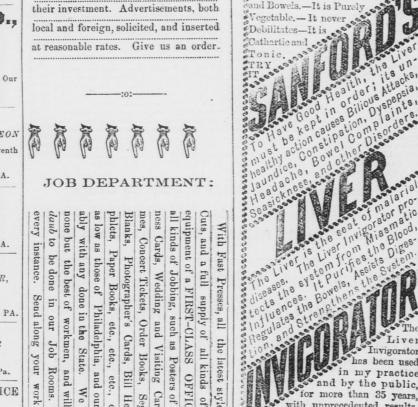
J. A. NASH.

ks, Photo
ts, Paper
was those
with any
but the b
to be don
y instance.

Settled in my head end heart,
As no dentist could extract it,
I made up my mind to start,
And I also made my mind up
That when I again did write,
I would caution fellow creatures
'Gainst the drafts of Love on Sight.
Trusting that no one will mention
"Priceless Jewel," "Beauty's Queen,"
I can bear to hear of "Twelfth Street,"
But let no one utter—"Green!"

It may be by some remembered,
And, perhaps, it may by all,
That the "ocean of my passion
Swallowed up the Tower Hall."
But the "water of admiration"
Swell no more the ocean's dry!

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES,



Illustrated Floral Guide

ng how to get them.

The F ower and Vegetable Garden, 175 Pages,

Six Colored Plates, and many hundred engravings, for 50 cents in paper covers; \$1,00 in elegant cloth. In German or English.
Vick's Illustrated Monthly Magazine, 32 Pages,
Won't wou do differently ?" a Colored Plate in every number and many fine Engravings. Price \$1,25 a year; five cepies for \$5.00. Specimen numbers sent for 10 cents; 3 trial copies for 25 cents.

Address,

James VICK,

Rochester, N. Y.

ROBLEY, Merchant Tailor, No.

813 Mifflin street, West Huntingdon
Pa., respectfully solicits a share of public patonage from town and country.

[oct16,]

10 It is God s truth.

gets on the down hill ever woman thinks it is the patonage from town and country.

THE SECOND TIME I SAW HER

New Advertisements.

First part of this poem, entitled "Love at First Sight," can be had on application at Tower Hall.]

By the Bard of Tower Hall.

Tuesday last I had a toothache— Horrible beyond description— And cold steel was recommended

And cold steel was recommended
As the very best prescription,
Sleep I wooed, but, fickle goddess,
Opium could not enjole her;
I must on some dental aftar
Sacrifice the aching molar.
So, I hurried to a dentist;
Reached his office in despair;
Entered—Lo! before me sitting,
In the cushioned dental chair,
Was the unaid with golden ringlets
I on Chestnut Street had seen,
She who stole away and left me
In the car at "Twelfth and Green."
Still upon her snowy shoulders
Fell the same bewitching curls;
But, alas! her "lips of coral"
Were no longer "couched on pearl.."
Not a tooth had they to rest on,
And I saw, to my dismay,

Not a tooth had they to rest on,
And I saw, to my dismay,
That the pearls which blessed my vision
Then upon the table lay.
She had had a tooth extracted,
And the pain had made her faint;
From her cheek the rose had vanished (?)
On the towel was some paint!
She was from the swoon reviving,
When, oh! horror! Shall I tell?
Through an effort made in sneezing
To the floor her ringlets fell!
On the head, by curls forsaken,
Hair was starting, coarse and thick,
But the shade was far from golden,
'Twas the color of a brick,
From my tooth, the pain departing,
Settled in my head and heart,
As no dentist could extract it,

But let no one utter-"Gr

Tower Hall is still existing,
Where you can your clothing buyWhere, unlike the bard, you will be
Safe although you chose on sight,
For the prices are the lowest,

And the garments always right.

GARITEE, MASTEN & ALLEN, TOWER HAEL CLOTHING BAZAAR, Nos. 518 and 520 MARKET STREET.

New Stock of Clothing

WHICH WILL BE SOLD AT

-AT THE-

OLD ESTABLISHED CLOTHING HOUSE.

IN THE DIAMOND, HUNTINGDON, PA.

Having abandoned, for the present, my intention of removing my store to Philadelpeia, I would respectfully inform my old friends and customers, and the public generally, that I have just purchased an entire

"Hungry! No ing, though, on two it. I suppose."

"Would you l

New Stock of Winter Clothing

for Mcn and Boys, of the latest style and best quality, which I propose to sell at prices lower than they can be purchased elsewhere. I feel confident that I can offer greater bargains in Clothing and Furnishing Goods than any oth-

OLD AND RELIABLE.

Dr. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR

Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator is a Standard Family Remedy for alisenses of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels.—It is Purely Vegetable.—It never Debilitates—It is Cathartic and Tonic.

TRY

IT

Good in Billous Person of the Company of in my practice and by the public, for more than 35 years, with unprecedented results. SEND FOR CIRCULAR. S. T. W. SANFORD, M.D., NEW YORK CITY

VICK'S

ANY DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU ITS REPUTATION

£233888888888888888888888888888

A beautiful work of 100 Pages, One Colored Flow of the best Flowers and Vegetables, with price of | hunted! There are times when you would seeds, and how to grow them. All for a FIVE CENT STAMP. In English and German. VICK'S SEEDS are the best in the world. Five cents for postage will buy the Floral Guide, tell-

have mostly left off being sorry for me,

ROBLEY, Merchant Tailor, No.

The Minses' Bower.

Why?

Why is the wrong so strong,
And the right so weak and poor?
Why goes black bread to the patient man,
And gold to the evil-doer?

Why dies the noble cause, We periled life to save,
While the baleful growth of an upstart sin
O'ershadows a nation's grave?

Why died that widow's son? He was all she had to bless.
The children crowd round the selfish heart, And gain but a cold caress.

Who reads the riddle right? And who can answer why The clouds sweep over our mortal life? Not you, brave priest, nor I. Why came a throbbing pain To that heart so firm and fair,

While the crown of wealth and blithesome health Some lesser angel wear? Why went that young life out On honor's perilous road?

The carping tongue and the jealous mind
Stay here to wound and goad.

A picture once I saw—
Three crosses against the sky;
And the heaviest cross was the highest one Perhaps that answers why.

To wave the banner and the wicks.

Was the privilege of the Jew;
But the boon to carry that heavy cross
Was reserved, dear Lord, for you.

—Lady's Journal.

The Story-Teller. THE GOLD CHAIN.

A dreary November twilight Dead leaves raining down at every gust of the inconstant wind-strange, spicy scents ris ing, out of the ground—and the new moon hanging like a sickle of blood over the pur-

pled dark of the southerly sky. Dreary and chilly; a dying year; a fast gloaming dusk; yet the windows of Mrs Oxgate's old brown farm house hung out their cheery signals behind the fringed toppled over with their own weight of harcotton curtains, and when the kitchen door vest. And Mrs. Oxgate herself looked, as cotton curtains, and when the kitchen door of the opened you could see the red shine of the blazing logs, the figures coming and going of decay.

cold for passion's tear?

Oh! would one come, and from these arms unclasp the bands;

of decay. blazing logs, the figures coming and going of decay.

like a miniature magic lantern. It was Dora Oxyate who opened it, and came flitting out to the well, with a scarlet | gentleman dressed like the Prince of Wales, shawl festooned over her head, and an and a lady whose diamonds flashed fit to empty cedar pail in her hand. As her light feet pattered over the carpet of and rich. Look! the carriage is stopping! autumn leaves in the pathway, she sang a Perhaps they've dropped something? snatch of that good old-fashioned bymn: Rock of ages, cleft for me,

Let me hide myself in thee—
"My goodness alive! What's that?" For as the words trilled sweetly from her ongue, a tall dark figure had arisen from the low wooden bench under the apple tree, whose boughs overhung the well.

contralto, with a scornful intonation in its sound. "It's only me, Dora. Joanna Elfield. What then? Have I fallen so low that Lam no lower works."

It is its oxgate Place, is it not?" the lady asked in a deep, sweet voice that betrayed her at once. Dora answered promptly:

It is oxgate Place, is it not?" the lady asked in a deep, sweet voice that betrayed her at once. Dora answered promptly: low that I am no longer worthy to sit beneath the old apple tree? If so, tell me anna Elfield."
so at once and I'll quit." "Not Joann

"You know that I did not mean that, Joanna." "It's hard to tell what people mean or don't mean, now-a-days," said Joanna, picking at the mangy fringe of the frayed rag of a shawl. "I was tired. I wanted a

I'll go away if you say so." "Joanna," said Dora, hesitatingly, "are you hungry "Hungry! No. There's a sort of crav-

drink of water, so I came to the old well.

ing, though, on my stomach, which is next "Would you like something to eat?" "I don't beg."

"Wait a minute, Joanna," Like an arrow Dora Oxgate sped back into the house, where her thrifty mother was just setting the teapot on the table. Fresh baked waffles steamed on one side; hot biscuits were piled in drifts of snow on the other; preserves gleamed redly through was a great lady, and of course could be the cut glass of a small dish, and liquid excused for having her whims-one of honey oozed from a lump of comb. For which was always to wear a threadlike chain Mrs. Deacon Peabody and her daughter of gold about her neck, with a heart shaped Comfort were come to tea, and Mrs. Ox- locket hanging from it. gate was a housewife to be excelled by

"Come, Dora, quick with that water," said Mrs. Oxgate. "And shut the door. What do you suppose is the use of fires,

"Mother," said Dora, speaking in a slightly embarrassed tone. 'Joanna Elfield is out by the well! She is cold and hungry, and-

Mrs. Oxgate's face hardened into lines

of stone. Miss Comfort Peabody drew her skirts close around her, with an involuntary movement, and Mrs. Peabody looked hard into the bowl of her teacup. "Then let her stay cold and hungry for

all of me! Joanna Elfield is no associate for either you or me, Dora! She has run away from home, and acted with common strolling play actors-she has sung at low concerts instead of keeping that fine voice of hers for the Lord-she has, of her own reputable, and people do say that she has taken to drinking? And you expect me to open my doors to such as her?"

rightened at her own boldness, "don't you remember that He came to call not the remember that He came to call, not the righteous, but sinners to repentance?"

have no further discussion." Thus rebuffed, Theodora Oxgate crept back into the chill, frosty twilight dejected

and empty handed. "Ah," said Joanna Elfield, shortly, "I thought how it would be. Well, it's nothing new. Everybody's doors are shut against me."

"Is it true, Joanna?" whispered Dora, coming close to her. "Is what true?"

"That you drink." "Of course it's true. You would drink if you were driven as I am. Driven and sell your whole soul for a chance to be found in-drink !" "Oh, Joanna, I am sorry for you." "Sorry! say that again, lass! people

"But listen, Joanna. Do be Won't you do differently ?" "I am not so had as some folks think me, Dora, Oxgate, except the herrid crav- length a kind of resting place in his dis massa; all de gemmen takes notes."ing for drink. I have been nothing worse than wild and willful. Believe me, child, for it is God's truth. Only, when a girl say more?" A voice from the congregagets on the down hill every Christian man | tion earnestly responded, "Say 'Amen! or woman thinks it is their duty to give

"Then you will try to retrieve your own

"How can I? What is there left for

"Your superb voice, Joanna." "You would have me sing myself into respectability, ch? And in the meantime

a heart, dangling at its end, from her neck. money I know; and it is all I have in the world to give. Sell it and use the money for your own needs." Joanna Elfield stared vaguely at the

gleaming trinket. "Are you in earnest, Dora?" calling me. I must go."

huskily. "And, Dora-one word more; I'm lonely Joanna Elfield, but-if you will, let me kiss you just once." By the way of answer Theodore Oxgate and pressed her soft, cold lips close to the other's cold mouth. And as she did so, something plashed on her cheek-a hot,

peared into the world of shadows that was hovering over all the autumn landscape. And as she went she murmured, uncon scious that she was speaking aloud: "Some one believes in me yet! In me! It's a strange sensation, and yet-it gives

one something to live for, after all!" "Dora! Theodora! Why don't you answer? But no one thinks it worth while to listen to me now a days!" It was Mrs. Oxgate's shrill, piping

voice! and Mrs. Oxgate, helpless from paralysis, set in her cushioned chair in the sunny doorway "What is it mamma?" Dora asked, coming to the door.

The Oxgate farm house had drifted sadly to decay. Fences had fallen; gates hung creaking on one hinge; sunny pasture lands were neglected; grass meadows had

"The carriage with them grand people that has bought the Glenwood Place. A blind one. Ah me! it's fine to be young Sure's I live the lady's coming back, trail ing her purple silk dress in the dust like t was domestic gingham. Oh, dear me, I wish I had my best hat on."

useless feet as the tall, stately figure swept up to the door. "This is Oxgate Place, is it not?" the

venel," she rejoined, smiling and flush "Here is my husband. George this

is the friend I told you of, whose hand ten years ago lifted me out of the darkness and set me in the right path. Oh, George, von know how much I owe her !" Mrs. Avenel was weeping softly now-

yet the smiles shone brightly through her tears. "Dora," she added, "that was the turn-ing point in my life. See! I have your gold chain with the heart yet. I knew then that one human being had faith in me still, and it renewed the fountain of life

within me! Dora, Dora, you are my guardian angel God bless you for it People wondered much that those rich Avenels of the Place had an insignificant chit like Dora Oxgate so much with them to say nothing of that tiresome, prosing Where I might claim the richest and gayest old bore, her mother. But Mrs. Avenel of them all-

"When she could have diamonds in-stead!" said Miss Comfort Peabody, who had of late observed that she had always I could trample on the lucre that their passion thought Joanna Elfield to be a genius.

And Dora Oxgate, although she had settled into a solitary, hard working old They can never give me back what I have maid, knew that her apparently purposeless life had not been in vain. "For there is joy among the angels of

Select Miscellany.

heaven over one sinner that repenteth.'

Washing House-Plants.

free will, given up all that is decent and roots in a liquid form. This food, very much diluted, must be concentrated, and thus assimulated to the plant. We have in the leaves of the plant a most beautiful Mrs. Peabody uttered a sympathetic arrangement to answer this need. They are filled with breathing pores, which al "But, mamma," faltered Dora, half low exhalations when moisture is freely both sides of the leaf in most plants, but "Silence, girl! How dare you quote the usually on the lower side in by far greater scriptures to me?" cried Mrs. Oxgate, her stern brow clouding over darkly. "Bring in that pail of water at once, and let us because further than 150,000 to a square inch or leaf. Now, we are careful in our own persons to bathe frequently, lest, as O God! I would not have my soul go out we say the pores of the skin become obstructed. Yet we are willing to allow our plants to go unwashed for a whole winter, when the pores are much smaller, more leaves of the plants, both under and up- boy, who was in the street. fully done with a soft sponge or cloth, in and lovingly: "Why, of course I am, ma; the case of plants with thick, polished I didn't know you needed it right away." leaves, such as camellias, oranges, and daphnes. Where plants have hairy leaves. or the substance is soft, water is best ap- One Sunday, when he was preaching, he plied with a small syringe, fitted with a happened to look in the pew where the very fine nozzle.

SUBSCRIBE for the JOURNAL.

[This poem was written by a lost woman while in Detroit jail. It is sad to think that one so intellectually gifted should be brought thus low. Aside from the sympathetic chords which it will touch in every heart, it is meritorious as a literary work.]

"Dear Joanna, take this. It is worth where I know, and it is all I have in the before.

And the summer's wind comes to me with its plant to breathe, and it would be as im
The keeper of the institution introduced

Yet the moonlight cannot soothe me of the "Are you in earnest, Dora?" breathing You see, then, that in the day Keene, at the command of the keeper, "Of course I am. Hush! Mother is And the sad wind takes no portion from the time, when we are busy and require a large managed, by a singular side movement of bosom's weight of sin. "God bless you for this," said Joanna, Yet my heart and all its pulses seem so quiet- make it of a better quality, because, the his head by his queer shaped claws, to

float and form,
To give their tearful strength to some unpitying summer storm; As calm as great Sahara, ere the simoon

lids have no store-The fountain once within me is a fountain now no more, The moon alone weeps for me now, the pale and thoughtful moon, wealth of floral beauty. She weeps for dying Mary, through all the night's sweet noon.

What if I died to-night within these wretched, Upon whose crimson length no eye of virtue ever falls?

What would its soulless inmates do when like the stings of animals—hollow, and er each year, and may soon become ossift-terminating in a very sharp point with an ed. The peculiar color of different porthey should find me here, With cheek too white for passion's smile, too cold for passion's tear?

oh, long before upon the floor. And when they laid me down in earth where pauper's graves are made, Beneath no bending weeping willow's angel-haunted shade, Who'd come and plant a flower o'er poor Mary's friendless grave,

Or trim the tangled wild grass that no sum-mer's wind could wave? That a passing stranger's footsteps might respect the spot of ground?

No stone would stand above me, no little

"Not Joanna Elfield now; but Joanna Where late the softly radiant moon in virgin the richest green. Homely and insignifichis features. The whites are excessively heaven slept, the here. Oh! would weep to see me dead? Who'd bend the knee of sorrow by the pulseless wanton's bed?

There's one would come-my mother! God bless the angel band
That bore her, ere her daughter fell, to yonder quiet land. Thank God for all the anthems that the glad- er, every living thing-the Father's work- snappish. In habits he is not very social, dened angels sung When my mother went to heaven and I was

pure and young. I'm all alone to-night. How strange that I should be alone! This splendid chamber seems to want some roue's wonted tone. You soulless mirror, with its smooth and all unvarnished face. Sees not these jeweled arms to-night in their Oh! I have fled the fever of that heated, crowded hall,

Where I could smile upon them in that easy wanton grace That checks the blood of virtue that would struggle in my face. But I bate them all, I scorn them, as they could spnrn away the pressure that my lips

never spares. For they've robbed me of a heritage above the price of theirs; thrown away—
The brightest jewel woman wears throughout dog of Egypt never bark.

so often meet;

cluster riven
Shuts out forever woman's heart from all its shepherds and guarded by 30,000 dogs. hopes of heaven. What if I died to-night-and died as I am lying here? There's many a green leaf withers ere the autumn comes to sear, There's many a dew drop shaken down ere

A plant breathes like an animal, and not through one month, but through thous. What if I died to night and left these wretched ands. As is well known, the plants draws bonds of clay,
up its food from the soil, through the

bonds of clay,
To seek beyond this hollow sphere a brighter,
each of which may be likened to a little better day? What if my soul passed out and sought that

> Would angels call me from above, and beckon me to come me to come
> And join them in their holy songs in that
> eternal home?
> Would they clasp their hands in gladness
> when they saw my soul set free,
> And point beside my mother to a place reserved for me?
> Would they meet me as a sister—as one of precious worth, Who had won a place in heaven by her holi-

haven of the blest, "Where the wicked cease from troubling, and

the weary are at rest?"

ness on earth?

upon the air, With all its weight of wretchedness, to wander where? oh! where? numerous and delicate, than those of the body. The rule is obvious. Wash the called a Marquette (Mich.) mother to her "Am I going per sides, at least ouce a week. Use water after that sugar?" drawled the youth in a moderately warm and if the plants be- saucy and impudent tone; but just then come very dirty, a little weak soapsuds is he happened to see his father coming up beneficial. This washing should be care- behind him, and he said very respectfully

A MINISTER had a negro in his family. negro was, and could hardly contain himself as he saw the negro, who could not It is related of a certain minister, who read or write a word, scribbling away was noted for his long sermons with many most industriously. After meeting, he divisions, that one day, when he was ad- said to the negro: "Tom, what were vancing among his teens, he reached at you doing in church?" "Taking notes, looked more like Chinese than English "Why, Tom, this is all nousense"

Under the Microscope.

Perhaps you will think it almost incred. ble when I tell you that plants breathe! But it is really so. The leaves answer the same purpose as the lungs, and are just as necessary to life, and, and what is more, Ocean of the 27th, writing from Battle I should starve."

"You need not starve, Joanna. Here!"

"You need not starve, Joanna. Here!"

Quick as lightning, she drew a small gold chain, with a gold locket shaped like

and alone;

The iron voice from yonder spire has hushed its breathing goes on mostly in the dark. When plants are in the shade they take on carbon, thus improving the air by its poor house of that State, known as "the removal, and making it better fitted for turtle man"

The correspondent say he And midnight finds me lying nere an analysis and alone;
The still moon thro' my window shed its soft light on the floor,
With a melancholy paleness I have never seen before.

The microscope shows us that there are a number of small openings in the under part of the leaf, which help the the land heard regarding this creature.

The keeper of the institution introduced sad Eolian lay,
As if burthened with the sorrows of a weary, weary day;

note that is the day in the sorrows of a weary, as it would be for animals to live without the name of Samuel Keene He says:

Note that is the day in the command of the keeper, breathing You see, then, that in the day Keene, at the command of the keeper, supply of air, these little plants help to the body and pushing his slouch hat from Yet my heart and all its pulses seem so quietly at rest.

That I scarcely feel them beating in my arms
or in my breast;

And these rounded limbs are resting now so
atill upon the bed,

That I scarcely feel them beating in my arms
or in my breast;

And these rounded limbs are resting now so
atill upon the bed, threw her arms around the tall girl's neck, and pressed her soft, cold lips close to the other's cold mouth. And as she did so, what if twere so? What if I died — died as I am lying now, With something like to virtue's calm upon this marble brow?

The next minute Joanna Elfield disappeared into the world of shadows that was the more died into the world of shadows that was the more died as I thus, by the removal of carbon and the renewal of oxygen, keeping the atmosphere in much purer state. You have heard of the pollen of flowers, which the beet is so fond of gathering to make her wax; look thick set, and flat rather than round. His look of gathering to make her wax; look the beat and the removal of carbon and the removal of carbon and the removal of carbon and the removal of oxygen, keeping the atmosphere in much purer state. You have heard of the pollen of flowers, which the beet is so fond of gathering to make her wax; look thick set, and flat rather than round. His A fallen wretch like me to pass from earth is at it under the glass, you would not believe what a variety of structure it has; ing outward, the same as a turtle's and in-Yes I am calm as calm as clouds that slowly some of the prettiest are like little globes stead of fingers the widened palm ends in covered with thistles. Then take down webbed claws. The feet are fashioned in many kinds of seeds, either on the top like the same manner and when he walks it is ing summer storm;
As calm as great Sabara, ere the simon sweeps its waste.
Or the wide sea, ere the breaking waves its shores have laced.
Still, still I have no tears to shed; these eyelids have no store—

ing summer storm;

a little crown or like wings! Do you know what this is all for? It is to protect it, or that it may float away and drop more easily to the spot where it is to spring up and grow. What a wonderful contrible is a slow measured jerking style.

The inside of his dirty claw or fin, which vance to increase vegetable life! This is he held out to shake hands with, was of a the reason that in many a wild and un yellow color, as were also his feet and

wealth of floral beauty.

You know that some kinds of nettles are a turtle. It was reported that he had a very thickly covered with prickles that shell upon his back, but upon examination sting the flesh severely. Well, these prick it was found to consist of tough layers of like the stings of animals—hollow, and cuticle, which, however, are growing hard-er each year, and may soon become ossiftopening at the end, at the very bottom of tions of his body, some being dark and this cavity is a tiny bag filled with a sort others white, has led to the conclusion On! would one come, and from these arms unclasp the bands;

Another wrench the jewels off my fairer, whiter hands;

This splendid robe another's form would grace, oh, long before

on, long before

or inquis, which upon being touched, is sent through the opening and, upon entering the flesh, produces the pain you have often felt, no doubt. Mosses of all kinds are very interesting to look at, and strosity is the head, which seems but to be The glistening moonlight came again to sleep are as perfect in their leaves as the largest a continuation of the neck, with a flat face flower grows; some that grow on the rocks and head coming to a point at the top, the are wonderful beautiful, yet they are so same as that of a snake. He is almost common, and without flower, that they at- constantly moving his head or eyes from tract but little attention and would seem side to side. The back portion of his cranaltogether useless, but this is not the case. Here, as in everything created, is infinite wisdom and utility. The mosses shelter but no hair grows on any other portion of She gave her apron a twitch and tried to settle her scant skirrs over her poor, useless feet as the tall, stately figure swept graves around,

Or trim the tangled wild grass that no summer's wind could wave?

Who'd raise a stone to mark it from the ruder which otherwise would die. They give food and shelter to many birds, and this The nose is flat, like an Ethiopian's. The is not all; for in their very decay they mouth extends from jowl to jowl, very supply nourishment to a new generation wide, and furnished with a full set of of plants by fertilizing the soil and im teeth. He constantly keeps his mouth No stone would stand above me, no lady asked in a deep, sweet voice that betrayed her at once. Dora answered promptly:

Iy:

"This is Oxgate Place; and you are Joanna Elfield."

No stone would stand above me, no little waving tree,
No hand would plant a flower o'er a fallen wretch like me.

What if I died to-night? And when to-morrow's sun had crept

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The whole and in the constantly accept in the constantly accept in the constantly accept in the condition. In extremely open, with his large tongue lolling out, and it is this, more than anything else, that causes his unintelligible jargon. But the condition in the condition in the condition in the condition in the condition. In extremely open, with his large tongue lolling out, and it is this, more than anything else, that causes his unintelligible jargon. But the cause his unintelligible jargon. But the cause his unintelligible jargon. The witer and the condition in t cant and even repulsive objects are often large and rolling, the pupils small and found, when examined, to consist of ex | black, look directly ahead, and possess queite parts and be beautifully adapted to wild, staring, yet fascinating glare, very their proposed ends, and will excite more sharp and piercing, and glistening from interest and wonder than you can readily underneath the broad eyebrows. In temper imagine. On every hand, in God's won- he is perfectly docile and harmless, unless derful creation-in every leaf, every flow- aroused to anger, when he is sullen and manship and the manifestation of His love scarcely ever says anything unless spoken and power are developed, even in the most to, and, when young, never mingled with

Not Generally Known.

Frogs live from 12 to 15 years, (if not him, and he is a pauper upon the charity

The crow can fly at the rate of 25 miles an hour. miles an hour.

miles an hour. an hour. Fair winds make their flight three times

greater. The brightest and the only one, that from the

> Each square inch of skin contains 3,draintile one fourth of an inch long, ma-

> ditch for draining the body almost forty miles long. to a pressure of 28,000 pounds.

> ders first begin to spin, 400 of them are not larger than one of full growth-allowing which, 4,000,000 of a young spider's threads are not so large as the single hair of a man's beard. It is pleasant to see a young creature ome into a horse car, seat herself for admiration, look happy for five minutes, and then wake up to the dismal consciousness

her right glove. THE pupils of a girl's school in Pitts- days before and began to rock it with his burg, out for their day's promenade, were knees, while he made a most singular, low recently mistaken for an approaching band mumbling noise, which he called singing. of temperance reformers, and their ap- Sammy, as he is called by the inmates, pearance was the signal for a general clos- very little idea of the great world. All his ing of the saloons.

I going in a swimmin' on Sunday."

A Human Monstrosity.

FRIGHTFUL DEFORMITY OF A MICHIGAN PAUPER-A MAN WHO IS HALF TURTLE, WITH FINS LIKE A FISH.

A correspondent of the Chicago Inter-

minute objects as well as in those of greater the boys or engaged in juvenile sports. His parents were very poor, and both died when he was very young. He has brothers and sisters well off in worldly goods,

and respectable, but they refuse to support

CAUSE OF THE DEFORMITY. Ducks can fly at the rate of 90 miles an The cause of this terrible deformity is said to be a fright received by the mother previous to the child's birth. It furnishes one of the most startling proofs of parental The sparrow can fly at the rate of 92 influence on record. The parents resided near Diamond Lake, and, being very poor, often caught fish for food. While The falcon can fly at the rate of 75 out of a boat one day, with her han touching the water and holding the line Hawks can fly at the rate of 150 miles an enormous turtle, attracted by the moving fingers, suddenly jumped up and bit her. She never recovered from the fright, and when the child was born, a few months afterward, it had been indelibly stamped The Australian dog and the shepherd upon its entire body the form of the turtle. It was not so noticeable at first, but In Spain there are 10,000,000 fine grew with its growth and strengthened wooled Merino sheep tended by 50,000 with its strength. The first habit which was noticeable was its desire to creep turtle-fashioned, even after it could walk. Af-

Queen Isabella's jewels have been sold terward, upon examination by doctors, the for \$720,000, and she kept a few of the joints of the arms and legs were found to neatest bits just to show off now and then. be double and turned outward, like a tor-The old Alexandrian Library contained toise. As the horrible truth grew upon 700,000 volumes, the largest ever brought | the mother, the child became loathsome to yet the sunshine came,
And many a spark hath died before it wakentogether before the invention of printing. her, and it was probably to shame and grief that the early death of the parent was due. During boyhood it was found 500 sweating tubes, or perspiratory pores, impossible to educate the boy beyond a few words which he utters hourly. As he has no memory of facts or incidents, he king an aggregate length of the entire cannot tell even his age, or anything consurface of the body 201,166 feet, or a tile nected with his life, and all is to him a blank. He exists only in the present, and, like the brute, seems to have no care for The skin is composed of three layers, the morrow or sorrow for the past. In and varies from one-fourth to one eighth summer his greatest delight is to go bathof an inch in thickness. Its average area | ing, and he will remain under water for a in an adult is estimated to be 2,000 square long time. When a boy he had to be inches. The atmospheric pressure being constantly watched lest he should drown, about fourteen pounds to the square as his friends feared. He was a constant inch, a person of medium size is subjected care to his parents during childhood as he had to be fed, his claws or fins not being large enough to grasp food, but lately he Leuwenhoek has computed that 10,000 has learned to feed himself. He is fondest threads of the full grown spider are not of vegetable food and fish, and will eat larger than a single hair of the head. He anything he sees the rest of his fellowcalculates, further, that when young spicompanions eat. He seems to have no passion or affection and cares no more for the opposite sex than for his own. He takes the greatest pleasure-which is the only sense he seems to possess-in tending baby and for our amusement the keeper brought in an infant. Sam's features lighted up with a smile which would have done credit

to an Egyptian idol. His mouth opened still further and his tongue protruded as he saw the child. Sitting down in a that there is a rip in the middle finger of chair and crossing his dwarfed limbs to form a cradle he tenderly took the poor unfortunate infant left on the steps a few

world is the house and farm on which he lives. He seems to possess but little or A NAUGHTY little boy, blubbering be- no emotion and upon the announcement of course, when, pausing to take breath, he asked the question: "And what shall I course, which asked the question: "And what shall I course, which asked the question: "And what shall I course, which asked the question: "And what shall I course, which asked the question: "And what shall I course, which asked the question: "And what shall I course, which asked the question: "And what shall I course, which asked the question: "And what shall I course, which asked the question: "And what shall I course, which asked the question: "And what shall I course, which asked the question: "And what shall I course, which asked the question: "And what shall I course, which asked the question: "And what shall I course, which asked the question: "And what shall I course, which asked the question: "And what shall I course, which asked the question: "And what shall I course, which asked the question is a course, which are the question is a course, which monished said, "I don't want to go swim- above animal life and as fit an argument for "I min' with 'em, ma; I only wanted to go Darwin as could be wished. We are inthought so, massa, all the time you was down to see the bad little boys drown for formed that Barnum was negotiating for him as a companion to his tattooed man.