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 sunum 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 YMELYE AND A-HALF CENTS per line for the first insertion, SEVEN AND A-HALF CENTS for the second and FIVE CENTS per line for all subsequent insertions.

for all subsequent insertions.

Regular quarterly and yearly business advertisemen will be inserted at the following rates: 3m 6m 9m 1 yr 3m 6m 9m 1yr All Resolutions of Associations, Communications of mited or individual interest, all party announcements, ad notices of Marriages and beaths, exceeding five lines, till be charged ten cervs per line. Legal and other notices will be charged to the party

g them inserted. vertising Agents must find their commission outside Advertising agency 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

Professional Cards

D. CALDWELL, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 3rd stree

DR. A. B. BRUMBAUGH, offers his professional service to the community. Office, No. 523 Washington street one door east of the Catholic Parsonage. DR. HYSKILL has permanently located in Alexandri to practice his profession. [jan.4 '78-1y. STOCKTON, Surgeon Dentist. Office in Leister's building, in the room formerly occupied by Dr. E ene, Huntingdon, Pa. [apl28, '76.

GEO. B. ORLADY, Attorney-at-Law, 405 Penn Street Huntingdon, Pa. H. C. MADDEN, Attorney-at-Law. Office, No. -, Pen Street, Huntingdon, Pa. [ap19,71]

J. SYLVANUS BLAIR, Attorney-at-Law, Hunt Pa. Office, Penn Street, three doors west J. W. MATTERN, Attorney-at-Law and General Clair Agent, Huntingdon, Pa. Soldiers' claims against the Government for back-pay, bounty, widows' and invali-pensions attended to with great care and promptness. O fice on Penn Street. ice on Penn Street.

ORAINE ASHMAN, Attorney-at Law.
Office: No. 405 Penn Street, Huntingdon, Pa
July 18, 1879.

July 18, 1879.

S. GEISSINGER, Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public
Huntingdon, Pa. Office, No. 230 Penn Street, oppo-S. F. FLEMING, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. office in Monitor building, Penn Street. Prompi and earcful attention given to all legal business. [aug5,74-6mos WM. P. & R. A. ORBISON, Attorneys-at-Law, No. 32
Penn Street, Huntingdon, Pa. All kinds of legs
business promptly attended to.
Sept.12,778.

New Advertisement.

BEAUTIFY YOUR HOMES

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING. Calcimining, Glazing,

Paper Hanging, and any and all work belonging to the bu 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. JOHN L. ROHLAND.

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

AT THE JOURNAL BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

School Stationery, Games for Children, Fine Stationery, Books for Children, Elegant Fluids,

Pocket Book, Pass Books, And an Endless Variety of Nice Things,

AT THE JOURNAL BOOK & STATIONERY STORE

TO \$6000 A YEAR, or \$5 to \$20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free; samples worth \$5 also free; you can then make up your mind for yourself. Address GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. TO \$6000 A YEAR, or \$5 to \$20 a day

C. F. YORK & CO., WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

GROCERS.

Next door the Post Office, Huntingdon, Pa. Our Motto: The Best Goods at the Lowest Pri-March 14th, 1879-lyr.

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.

R. M'DIVITT, SURVEYOR AND CONVEYANCER.

CHURCH ST., bet. Third and Fourth,

HUNTINGDON, IA.

JOHN S. LYTLE, SURVEYOR AND CONVEYANCER SPRUCE CREEK,

May9,1879-1y. Huntingdon country Pa. COME TO THE JOURNAL OFFICE

FOR YOUR JOB PRINTING

If you was sale bills, If you want bill heads, If you want letter heads If you want visiting cards,
If you want business cards,
If you want business cards,
If you want blanks of any kind, If you want envelopesneatly printed, If you want anything printed in a workman-ike manner, and at very reasonable rates, leave yourerders at the above named office.

A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until yor1 see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars which we mail free. \$5 Outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. omplain of hard times while you have such a chaddress H. HALLETT & CO., Pertland, Maine.
June 6, 1879-1y.



Printing.

The Huntingdon Journal,

PUBLISHED

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,

THE NEW JOURNAL BUILDING,

No. 212, FIFTH STREET,

HUNTINGDON, PENNSYLVANIA,

TERMS:

\$2.00 per annum, in advance; \$2.50 within six months, and \$3.00 if

not paid within the year.

PROGRESSIVE REPUBLICAN PAPER. 00000000 SUBSCRIBE, 00000000

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 Pennsylvania. Those who patronize its columns are sure of getting a rich return for their investment. Advertisements, both local and foreign, solicited, and inserted at reasonable rates. Give us an order.

JOB DEPARTMENT:

With Fast Presses, all the latest Cuts, and a full supply of all kine equipment of a FIRST-CLASS Of all kinds of Jobbing, such as Posteness Cards, Wedding and Visiting mes, Concert Tickets, Order Books Blanks, Photographer's Cards, Biphlets, Paper Books, etc., etc

all kinds of material necessary for the SS OFFICE, we are prepared to do Posters of any size, Circulars, Busilisting Cards, Ball Tickets, Program-Books, Segar Labels, Receipts, Legalrds, Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Pamete, etc., etc., Our prices are thia, and our work will compare favorstate. We make it a point to employ en, and will not permit an apple butter ob Rooms. Satisfaction guaranteed in your work, and see what we can do.

- COLOR PRINTING A SPECIALTY. -

J. A. NASH. Huntingdon, Pa. The Muses' Bower.

"My Mother's Path Is Mine."

Come sit awhile with me, my boy, I'll not detain labor he forgot that time, which had dealt weary and unprofitable years. To listen to an old man's words can surely do no wrong,
For I've trod the way that you now tread and see ten long years rolled by.

The many snares to man swing can sarely do not him and see ten long years rolled by.

The many snares to man swing can sarely do not him and see ten long years rolled by.

The same that swing can sarely do not him and see ten long years rolled by.

That lie concealed along your path to seize you unawares.

with praise, And not a cloud of sorrow crossed the sunshine of my days. But there was one among them all, the kindest

graced my youthful head. When death came in and we were left with no one

To make our home so pleasant that the vices of the town
Would ne'er allure her darling son and drag his
manhood down.

in my years!
1 broke her heart—but when I stood beside her dying bed gold. His power was enormous. A nod from him would raise to a premium shares dying bed
I, choked with grief, and kneeling, felt her hand that were unreasonable at par.

"Turn back, my son," she faintly said, "regain the narrow way— You know we journeyed side byside for many a

friends was dead. My boy, cling close to mother, as you value future peace;
The day is not far distant when her care for you will cease.

It was addressed in a feminine hand, and he thrust it aside unopened.

that it signifies to wake up the neighborhood and have some fun."

you retain
Of her who would have died for you, will only done with all that!" Yes, tread the path that mother treads, and when she drops to rest
Keep straight ahead, a pure, stout heart low beat-

Though wealth should grace thee with her smile, ever strong enough to say, "My mother's path is mine!"

The Story-Teller.

After Many Years.

BY F. S. M.

Poor Sidney Warde! His great struggle in life, his years of hardship and weary toil, inspired by one solitary hope, brought him nothing but bitter disappointment after all.

Ten years before, with youth, strength That succ bred of undeviating will is always attributed to good fortune. He amassed great wealth and he was envied upon every side. Yet all of his successes in life, all his

wealth of gold, were nothing to him. The desire of his early life, which had girded sake his loins and led him onward to victory—
the one thought and darling wish of his
to dided the letter methodically, and placed soul through all of these battles, lay dead folded the letter methodically, and placed at the bottom of his heart.

Ten years before-how well he remembered the day—he had parted from the had ever rested there. playmate of his earlier years. She was the daughter of the Squire, and she lived at the "big house yonder," where young touched the fancy of little Katie's parents. Added to this, he had some claim upon

her good will-he had saved Katie's life at the risk of his own one day when she fell from the light wooden bridge (now replaced by a massive iron structure) into the river which ran through the estate. So the two grew together, the one a strong impetuous boy, and the other an open hearted, generous girl, and the Squire watched heir progress contentedly, and never said "Nay" to their familiar inter-

But when the time came that Sidney was no longer a boy, and he entered upon the duties of a clerkship at the city bank, a post which the Squire, his patron, had procured for him, came also the beginning of his trouble.

He was taking an affectionate farewell of Katie, making numberless rash promises for her sake; while she listening to them wonderingly, and nothing loth to hear. bent her face down upon his shoulder, and his arm stole round her waist. In this position they were discovered by

her father, and for the first time the truth dawned upon his mind. He gently led her away, and returned speedily to the room where Sidney renained, wondering what was next to come, the proud man's fury burst forth in a tor-

rent of fierce invectives. "Ingrate upstart!" were the words he

Sidney Warde pursed his lips proudly to stifle the ready answer. Was it not her father? and what could he not bear for the warderer, from whom she had received neither word nor token.

Were his actions free from blame?

Were his actions free from blame?

How had a lips pursed state it may be discarfor many purposes, but it is not necessary to describe them now. The manufacturer of chewing gum purchases these blocks ready

Katie's sake? He endeavored to reason with the enraged parent, but in vain. "Truly we love each other," he said,

"and our position is unequal-what of that? Time, which works so many days, when she was a great heiress and he perhaps some coloring matter. The melted Vain was his appeal to the reason of the enraged and passionate Squire. He was Sidney was thrust from the threshold he ther into the love he professed toward her, had so often crossed with a light and care and then caused his own misery by his

upon a new life of sad reality.

He met Katie once again. It was hard her of his love for her without interrup word as his whispers fell upon her ear .- | rows?" He was going into the world, he said—he would bind her to him by no promises, he was not mean enough for that, but he would return in a year or two, maybenever, however, until he could count pound for pound with the Squire, who was once

greatly. His footsteps had wandered into many places, and fortune seemed ever to his breast, for she had fainted. attend his efforts. He had worked man-All letters should be addressed to fully, and he acknowledged that he was rich beyond his most idle anticipation. He torrent of fond words he kissed her back could breathe again now. to life. Then, as in a dre am, she listened

Returning to the well-remembered scene, to him, until at length she realized her his youthful affection—the one object of his ambition still strong within him—full

And Sidney! He simply returned of rich belief in woman's constancy and thanks to a beneficent Providence that had faith in the object of his love; proud of restored his dead love, and renewed the the equality which resulted from his own pulsations of his ashen heart, after many so favorably with him, might also have set

The mark was there. The Squire long sacrificed for gain. since dead and buried, the old house closed up and deserted, for its mistress was away I once was young like you, my son-my curling locks of brown

And bright blue eyes, and fresh young face were limited by the pretty village "improved" into a thriving little place—these were the sorrowful talked of in the town.

And men and women flattered me and loaded me preludes to a bitter disappointment than all of them.

Katie was married! Only a year before-just one solitary year of all those prosperous ten! If he

and the best
Who waked me mornings with a kiss and sang me
nights to rest;
How often would I wake to find her kneeling by
This was the burden of his cry, as he
wandered through the grounds, and through my bed,
Her clasped hands mingled with the locks that the lonely rooms, and on the threshold of habit?" the deserted mansion until the disturbed echoes took up the theme, and the soft wind carried it upon the air-"If I had to provide.

She daily toiled for both, and oh, how lovingly only known! If I could but have known!

Another year sped by. Sidney Warde, merchant and banker had the reputation of being the hardest Alas! how could I disregard that mother's prayers | man of business and the most daring spec and tears?
How could I spurn her gentle words so early Everything he touched seemed to turn to

He had written a brief letter to Katie, congratulating her upon her wedding, wish ing her every happiness, and signing him self "yours truly," thus closing accounts, as happy day,

And then you left me, darling—Oh. retrace your he bitterly imagined, with his own heart out of bed at midnight in the coldest steps and tread
The better way"—she spoke no more—my best of and with hers. But sitting in his office one afternoon, engaged in the perusal of an enormous pile of documents, a missive, marked "private" was placed before him.

And when, if you have caused her grief, each relie he thrust it aside unopened. "No, no, he muttered restlessly; I have He intuitively felt that it was from

Katie. An hour afterwards it again lay before

Still he could not settle to his work .-For a third time the letter was in his grass This time he broke the seal hurriedly, and laid the letter open upon his

"My dear old friend," it commenced, He read no more, but leaving it still open upon his desk, he paced the room fret-fully; then he thought of the old times when he was yet a boy, and he returned to his place and hurriedly read as follows:

"My dear old friend-I am sure that in the memory of the past you will assist and aid me now. I can hardly hope perhaps, that you should interest yourself for my welfare, but for my child's sake I must a pair of Arctic overshoes but for the implore your generous help. My husband presence of every baby in the household, is dead, and I am sorely afraid that his ex

There is hardly an hour in the day that travagant habits have absorbed nearly the the baby does not demand peppermint. whole of our possessions. I wish to see paregeric, milk, sugar, cordial, cod liver porous substances, and into these the water the father Goose many years, and she led to be widely cultivated. It might be used Ten years before, with youth, strength and energy upon his side, he had entered upon life's battle. He was successful, the upon life's battle. He was successful, the little of business, I do not care to place on the earth's surface. Tenung Place till they were able to swim. so little of business, I do not care to place morey' our affairs in the hands of a stranger "Wh Will you undertake the business for me? I feel that I am asking a great favor, un der the circumstances, if you only knew

Come to me, Sidney, for the old time's KATIE" "Humble at last!" muttered the banker. it in his pocket book. It was probably the only letter in a woman's handwriting that

A better feeling came anon. Long after business hours the concluding paragraph, written by a hand that trembled as it old time's sake !" burned as letters of fire into the cold and ashen heart of the man of business.

"I thought the account was closed, but I was wrong," he murmured. "I must go to her, for she needs my help."

from the rustic wooden pole that served as how much eating there is in it in propor

band's debts she would have but a bare case. The reader familiar with the proher perusal. But in those days he had brownish yellow wax, that smells abomin

Her husband was a roue and a spend thrift, who had neither love nor liking for her. She had called her baby boy Sidney he adds about thirty pounds of sugar, and in remembrance of him. Then he thought of their childhood

Was he worthy of her abiding love? He could not disguise the fact that he in an unreasonable mood just then, and had carried his bitterness towards her fa

less step out into the dusty road—out own continued pride. He pondered long and seriously; he found that the account was not closed; by the little bridge where he had once there was a great balance against himself. rescued her from death and here he told "Kate," he said tremulously, "do you "Kate," he said tremulously, "do you remember that it was in this very room tion, and her heart responded word for that we agreed to share each other's sor-

> "Not that-not that," she replied. "Do not reopen the old-" "Is the subject so repulsive to you? think not, I hope not, Kate."

"Repulsive? No, but I'm afraid-"Not of me, surely?" He placed his arm around her waist, In those ten years he had succeeded just as tenderly as he had placed it there Then the long confined, passionate love

"What animal is this?" This is the baby. He is now three ears old, and at the wickedest point of

his earthly career.' What countries does the baby most in-He can be found in every inhabited

country on the globe, the same as mos quitoes and boils." "Can they be tamed?" "Yes, quite easily. After a little judi cious discipline they cease to struggle and

For that life is unprofitable that lives

Select Miscellann.

Natural History.

come subservient to the will of man Does the baby eat grass?" Yes, or anything else. They swallow pocket knives, thimbles, buttons, spools or any other object a little smaller than a tea-

aDo they graze during the day, or only They are always grazing, paying not the least heed to the hour. When not ac-

Tually eating they generally give utterance weather when hearing this cry.' "What meaning is attached to this

"Of what benefit to mankind is a domesticated baby ?" "They are of no earthly account for the first few years, but by and by they can

"Men of deepest thought have agreed

slide down hill on a cellar door and carry articles out of the house and trade them for a wooden sword or lose them in the "Do you know of any instance where

the baby has attacked the household and killed or injured anyone?" "Such instances have been related by such eminent naturalists as George Francis train and Texas Jack, but we don't put much faith in them. However, if the baby was maliciously and persistently provoked there's no knowing what it might

compel the baby to take a dose of castor could be found room for in the earth, when and forage for themselves.

fighting flies and mosquitoes." "What music do they seem to prefer?" "A base drum is their first choice, but wrote, showing how completely Katie had they have a heavy leaning toward the sustain life on their surfaces, but that they tivity and concern in the house were such

That is all about the baby.

The Mysteries of Chewing Gum. We have it upon common report, says the Cincinnati Commercial, that chewing gum is a substance well known to the Except that the mansion was occupied youthful part of the community. The sun, though many belong to higher orders, ever, for was she not a poet, full of the the place wore the same appearance as qualities which it possesses at the time it when he saw it last. He walked across comes from the confectioner are all fathe iron bridge, and shrugged his shoulders mittar to the youngest of us. It certainly disdainfully as he noted the ugly trellis seems a very attractive edible. The reawork that surmounted it. How different son for this is not hard to find. Think of life, we have then thousands of inhab- and cooing at her own sweet will. a hand rail and protection in the simple tion to actual weight and cash value. But In the one single polar map now shown but a Boston printer, that her persistent walked up the narrow pathway, and once dreamt of even in juvenile philosophy.— a small telescope, and by one of Herschel's curred to Thomas Fieet. He printed and picture that he so well remembered! He there is more in chewing gum than is is sorrows and his fortunes had commenced.
She met him there, and motioned him told, would suspect that chewing gum is to the little room where their last interagain he stood upon that threshold where hissorrows and his fortunes had commenced.

One can easily comprehend the main ingredients of candy, but who, without being into the little room where their last inter often only a refined product of petroleum? still remains the thought that each planet this precious mother in-law, with her end view had taken place so many years ago. The time was when the fragrant spruce is tending toward death, and though the less rockings and lullabys, had put herself He went through the accounts, and he furnished the most common material for periods of time are so vast that they seem in his way? He stopped asking the irrefound that after the payment of her hus the purpose. But this is no longer the like eternity, the dying out of the larger pressible songster to rock less, and urged

learned more than she had intended him ably. This unpromising substance, melted, bleached, deodorized and prepared for com made to his hand, and at once melts them down. To two hundred pounds of wax

> he lighted up. "Well," said the accommodating clerk, with a smile, "we usually
>
> He handed the wallet and contents to the about her; not weary of her delightful task, light up at nine o'clock, but to accommo shopkeeper to be returned to the owner. but as busy as ever with it, when the time shopkeeper to be returned to the owner. but as busy as ever with it, when the time date you I'll light up immediately." He After three years, during which time the came for her motherly soul to spread its then sent 2 bell boy to the room of the owner did not call for the property and the wings and fly away to the great company verdant to light the gas The young man finder demanded the wallet and money of children in heaven.

> An Illinois woman, when they first began to have Congressmen-at-large out there, but the owner the title of the finder is it not visited? Where is the home in hearing the fact alluded to, straightway rushed into the kitchen, exclaiming, "Sarah Jane, don't leave the clothes out to night, for there's a Congressman at large."

----A young woman who was "driven to distraction" now fears that she will have burst from its imprisonment, and with a to walk back.

the finder.

SUBSCRIBE for the JOURNAL.

The Solar System.

ASTRONOMY MADE EASY Hi-diddle-diddle. The Sun in the middle,
And planets around him so grand
Are swinging in space,
Held forever in place

In the Zodiac girdle or band.

Hi-diddle-diddle; The Sun's in the middle, And Mercary next to the sun;
White Venus so bright,
Seen at morning or night.
Comes second to join in the fun.

Hi-diddle-diddle, The Sun's in the middle, And third in the group is our Earth
While Mars with his fire,
So warlike and dire,
Swings around to be counted the four Hi-diddle-diddle,

Hi-diddie-didde,
The Sun's in the middle,
While Jupiter's next after Mars:
And his four moons at night
Show the speed of the light;
Next golden-ringed Saturn appears Hi-diddle-diddle, The Sun's in the middle, After Saturn comes Uranus afar;

And his anties so queer, Led astronomers near To old Neptune, who drives the last car How the Earth Will Perish.

tor, has an atmosphere, and it is said to be at the very least as dense as that of our own earth. Then we learn also that oceans are on her surface, because it has been shown by the spectrum. It appears also that it closely resembles our earth in con-dition, and that it is the one planet fit to be the abode of living creaturs like those which exist on this earth. In Mars we begin to recognize the effects of planetary mmortal lays? old age. These greenish patches we must regard as seas, and we find that they are much smaller in comparison to the rest of the area than in our earth. On our own planet 72 00 is covered with water, and on this only about 50.00. The older planet has the smaller water surface, and the idea is suggested that in the old age of a planet the waters gradually diminished in extent. We pass to the moon to answer that question, and here we certainly find no traces of water. Also, we trace no atmos phere of appreciable density, and every thing tends to show that she had water on her surface, but that it has disappeared. Does this seemingly cold and dead world appear to have passed through the same stages as our own earth? I think we can not doubt this when we look at her volcanic craters. I think, too, there must have been there such life as exists on our own planet There was an old woman lived in a shoe, She had so many children she didn't know what There were oceans on her surface, which formerly occupied these spots, which, the

the planet becomes old the oceans become soaked into the planet's interior, the crust staid by her nest through cold and heat, saked into the planet's interior, the crust happy as the day is long, and living to be sent out by Sir Walter Raleigh. Still a formed into large cavities such as exist in ninety two years old She even survived "What machinery is made use of to as now finds place on the earth's surface Temple Place till they were able to swim

a single world in its system as the abode control her, or keep her from humming ited worlds similar, perhaps, to our owa | And now it was not a Roman Senate, there are 324,000 stars, all to be seen with music awakened. A happy thought oc telescopes 20,000,000 stars would have sold songs and ballads at his printing house sufficiency. The estate had been mortgaged and was no longer hers. He concluded thick, brown liquid which comes from the the investigation with the sharp eye of a earth, at one stage of its manufacture, is thorough business man, and in two days he strained through heavy linen cloths. The strained through heavy linen cloths. The had a statement of her affairs prepared for residum left after this operation is a dirty, can we escape the thought that there will cumulated, and in a little while he had still remain others to take their places? enough of them to make a volume These It seems to me we cannot, if we remember he now printed, and bound them isto a how thoroughly we have been deceived in book, which he offered for sale under the He found, by connecting two certain merce, appears in masses that weigh about the past. We thought the earth the cen following title: "Songs for the Nursery; He found, by connecting two certain of Sidney Warde and rusted there; "mean dishonorable villian! pauper! See that you never dare to set foot within these doors again."

He found, by connecting two certain merce, appears in masses that weigh about one hundred pounds, resembling oblong blocks of clouded ice. It has no odor, and no taste except what belongs to any wax in its purest state. It may be used for the galaxy of stars is lost in the infinitude of stars.

We thought the earth the centure of the universe; then the solar system one hundred pounds, resembling oblong blocks of clouded ice. It has no odor, and no taste except what belongs to any wax in its purest state. It may be used for the galaxy of stars is lost in the infinitude of stars.

We thought the earth the centure of the universe; then the solar system became blocks of clouded ice. It has no odor, and no taste except what belongs to any wax in its purest state. It may be used for the futurery, one hundred pounds, resembling oblong blocks of clouded ice. It has no odor, and in turn the galaxy of stars is lost in the infinitude of stars.

Sidney Warde pursed his lips proudly to return of the wanderer, from whom she showing that the proverbial irreverence of sons in law is not a thing of recent origin. They were just as saucy in the days of Moth er Goose as now, and just as ready to turn The law of finding is this: The finder a penny at the expense of their mothers has a clear title against all the world but in law. How the immortal author bore gives the mixture a flavor by the use of some essential oil, as lemon or vanilla, and car or shop has no right to demand the thought of the ungracious but shrewd car or shop has no right to demand the thought of the ungracious but shrewd car or shop has no right to demand the changes, may yet span the social chasm that separates us. I can wait——"

days, when she was a great heiress and he mass is poured upon a clean marble slab and cut in the various shapes known to property which may be found on his mass is poured upon a clean marble slab and cut in the various shapes known to property which may be found on his have every reason to believe, that she took regulations in regard to lost property it just as sweetly as she had taken all the which will bind their employees, but they cannot bind the public. The law of find She possessed her soul in patience, and A VERDANT at a Troy hotel left his ing was declared by the King's Bench one continued her gentle ministry to the little young wife in his room Sunday evening and went down to ask the clerk what time tacts were these: A person found a wallet and soothing and gladdening their hearts,

The Law of Finding.

owner did not call for the property and the | wings and fly away to the great company from the country was profuse in his thanks, and wouldn't go back to his wife until the clerk accepted a cigar.

from the shopkeeper. The latter refused to deliver them upon the ground that they were found on his premises. The finder was profused in neaven.

Such is the true story of Mother Goose. Her little book started forth on its errand. It grew and multiplied with each new edit. then sued the shopkeeper, and it was held tion. It made her dear name a houshold as above stated, that against all the world word wherever it went. What shore has perfect. And the finder has been held to which its loving rhymes are not sung? It stand in the place of the owner, so that he is one of the few books which cannot grow was permitted to prevail in action against stale or be destroyed. Not Homer or a person who found an article which the Shakespeare is so sure of immortal fame as plaintiff had originally found but subse- Mother Goose. Considering the love in quently lost. The police have no special which her melodies are everywhere held, rights in regard to articles lost unless their freedom from anything which might those rights are conferred by statute. corrupt or mislead the infantile mind, their Receivers of articles found are trustees for practical wisdom, their shrewd mastery of she changed her mind-it took all the rothe motives of human conduct, one is in mance away.

Origin of Mother Goose.

world. He said :

since by the unanimous verdict of the world, in whose heart her name is enshrin should be the following inscription: ed, she is known as "Mother" Goose. So, then, Mother Goose is no myth, as some have thought, but once lived in Boston, in veritable flesh and blood, as the records of the Old South Church clearly show. It is also a pleasure to find that, in making a Goose of herself, she married into a well to do family, where in due time she, too. by putting her melodies to the press, not merely laid one golden egg; but has been laying a steady succession of them from that day to this. For, unlike the goose in he fable, she could not be killed, but still ves, and yields stores of wealth to the of the potato crop, on which that unhappy The Planet of Venus, says Prof. Proc ooksellers as often as Christmas tide re- land has so uniformly depended for food

> under that wing, been brooded by it, and is a native of mountainous districts of trop forgotten every trouble in listening to her ical and subtropical America, probably street, and including the land in and about except that the tubers are smaller, differs Temple Place. She was his second mate, very little from the cultivated plant. The and began her maternal life as step mother to ten children. These all seem to have and its tubers eaten from times long preof it! Sixteen goslings to a a single goose in the beginning of the sixteenth century, earen up by the hawks and that none had Quito. It extended from Spain to the Mother Goose! No wonder that her feel poured them out in the celebrated lines:

"Are they a healthy animal?"

No. On the contrary, no druggist could granulated appearance from its action. This seems to be a natural explanation. As she was no wild goose, flying South or

"What machinery is made use of to compel the baby to take a dose of castor oil?"

There are several patent machines for the purpose, but most people follow the old rule of knocking him senseless, and getting the dose into his mouth before he recovers"

"Is the bald headed baby more domestic than the other?"

"Not a bit He kicks around after the same fashion, and has even a worse time of the earth surface could be found room for in the earth, when the process of cooling has gone sufficiently far. Then, in regard to the atmosphere, there is certainly no trace in the moon, but we have a picture now showing that the volcanic action of the moon was at one time no less than in our own earth. The moon probably represents the future of our own earth at a distance of time of twenty five million of years. When the old age of the earth surface could be found room for in the earth, when the process of cooling has gone sufficiently far. Then, in regard to the atmosphere, there are several patent machines for the process of cooling has gone sufficiently far. Then, in regard to the atmosphere, there are several patent machines for the process, but most people follow the process, of cooling has gone sufficiently far. Then, in regard to the atmosphere, there are several patent machines for the process, but most people follow the process of cooling has gone sufficiently far. Then, in regard to the atmosphere, there are several patent machines for the most people follow the process of cooling has gone sufficiently far. Then, in regard to the atmosphere, there is certainly no trace in the moon, but we have a picture now showing that the volcanic action of the moon was at one world. Thomas Fleet was a printer, living in Pudding lane, a place for themselves.

One of these, her daughter Elizabeth. Same fleet with and forage for themselves.

One of these, her daughter Elizabeth. One of these, her daughter Elizabeth. One of these, her daughter the mode of the mand forage for themselves.

One of these, her daughter Elizabeth. One of the "Not a bit. He kicks around after the same fashion, and has even a worse time of the earth will come it will cease as the live with him as nurse of honor to his son to the mandrake and deadly night shade, and heir To coddle her own grandchild and from its stems and leaves a potent parsome of the stars in this regard. Many of them are too old and many too young to blessedness for Mother Goose Her actions and from its stems and leaves a potent narcotic may be extracted. The eating of potentials and from its stems and leaves a potent narcotic may be extracted. The eating of potentials are too old and many too young to blessedness for Mother Goose Her actions are for a state of the stars in this regard. at the "big house yonder," where young Sidney, although far beneath her in the social scale, had free entry, because his ready wit and youthful enthusiasm had ready wit and youthful enthusiasm had social scale, had free entry, because his ready wit and youthful enthusiasm had ready more than the social scale, had free entry, because his ready wit and youthful enthusiasm had ready more than the sound of the stove-handle knocking the of being useful to this particular planet there is no doubt. A study of the heaver there is no doubt. A study of the heaver there is no doubt. A study of the heaver there is no doubt. A study of the heaver there is no doubt. A study of the heaver there is no doubt. They are now used almost universally, and ens seems to tell us that all life should oc Rome, as certain other geese once did with they and corn are considered two of the cupy all space and time, and not be crowd their cackling, but lacking the opportunity ed into one portion of space. So I think to do this she sang her ditties from mornwe may look at the heavens with the thou | ing till night, "up stairs and down stairs sands of stars to be seen with the naked and in my lady's chamber," till her son and we may believe they have thousands divine fire which refuses to be quenched? It is well for the world that she was a law the abode of life. And if each one has but unto herself. No upstart son in law could

all soberness forced to admit that her name Rev. J. M. Manning, D. D., the pastor adorn the brow of Old South. What other of the Old South Church in Boston, at the son or daughter of the church, renowned recent Christmas Festival, gave the fol as many of them are in history, has provowing interesting biography of an author ed a greater blessing to mankind, or sewho has become famous throughout the cured the benedictions of so many hearts? She is to the new world what Santa Claus There are many things in the history of is to the old. Let us hope that the day is the Old South Church, Boston, which help to make its name famous. But there will be erected to this venerable lady in is one thing in the history of the Old South one of the parks or squares of Boston. Let Church which has not had the recognition it be in appropriate symbol of her and her it deserves. In the list of admissions for blessed ministry. Let it stand where the the year 1698 occurs the immortal name children of the city may gather in their of Elizabeth Goose. I almost beg pardon daily sports, trundling their hoops and of her memory for saying "Elizabeth," carts about it, and singing their dollies to

Elizabeth Foster,
Known in the Literature of the Nursery as
"MOTHER GOOSE,"
Was born in Charlestown, Mass., 1665,
Married Isaac Goose of Boston, 1692,
ccame a member of the Old South Church, 1698,
Was left, a widow in 1716 Was left a widow in 1716.
The first edition of her "Melodies" was
Published in 1719,
She died 1757, aged 92 years.

The Origin of the Potato. The famine prevalent in Ireland is large-

ly owing now, as in the past, to the failure

turns. Her nest will not be empty so long It is singuar that our common potato as there are children and nurseries in the should be called Irish because the bulk of world. It is almost a pity, if one may say the lower order of the Irish are accustomso without straining the metaphor, that ed at home to use it as the chief article of her eulogy cannot be written with a quill diet. While it is hard to decide where the taken from her own dear wing. What child potato is really indigenous, and where it in all Christendom has not often nestled has spread since its cultivation by man, it from Chili to Mexico. It has been as The maiden name of this venerable serted that the first vegetable of the kind lady, mother of us all, was Elizabeth Fos known to civilization was discovered in She lived in Charlestown, where she | Patagonia; but the assertion has never was born, until her marriage. Then she been corroborated. Humboldt doubted if came to Boston, where her thrifty hus it had ever been found truly wild; but band, Isaac Goose, had a green pasture later travelers of high scientific reputation ready for her, on what is now Washington are satisfied on this point. The wild plant, been lively little goslings, and to their number she rapidly added six more. Think It seems to have been first taken to Europe -assuming that none of them had been by the Spaniards, from the vicinity of died of crook in the neck. Poor, happy Netherlands, France and Italy, but only as a curiosity, being confined to a few garngs were too many for her, and that she dens. It long bore the same name as the batata, or sweet potato, which is the tuber meant by most Old World writers down to the middle of the seventeenth century. It appears to have been carried to Ireland from Virginia (1566) by Hawkins, a slavetrader, and to England 20 years later by Sir Francis Drake, without attracting much long time passed before the potato began was finally raised with a view to prevent tatoes was for a while forbidden in Burgreatest gifts which this continent has furnished to the Old World. The potato really is and should be designated as the

American potato. A Buried Race In Kansas.

It is well known that the wrought stone

implements found in the ancient river

gravels of California prove exclusively that

during or before the glacial period the Pacific coast was inhabited by man. In a report on recent archæological explora-tions in Kansas, Judge E. P. West, of that State, presents a large amount of evidence to show that at an equally remote period must be accounted modern. The geology of the region is simple. Prior to the drift epoch the river channels were deeper than now, and the river valleys were lower. Subsequently the valleys were filled by a lacustrian deposits of considerable depth. In or beneath this last deposit the remains of an extinct race occur. Such remains have been found at various depths in seven different counties along or near the Kansas Pacific Railroad, namely: Douglass, Pottawatonie, Riley, Dickinson, Marion, Ellsworth and Lincoln counties. With one exception the remains have all been found on the second bottom or terrace of streams, and consist of stone implements, pottery, human bones and bone implements. In most cases they were struck in digging wells at a depth of from twenty to thirty feet below the surface. In view of the fact that there is not more than one well to the square mile in the counties named, and the area of a well forms but a small fraction to a square mile, Judge West hinks the evidence already obtained not only sufficient to prove the former existence of the buried race, but to prove that they were very numerous. We can hardly assume that chance has directed the digging of wells only where human remains are buried. Whether the race existed before the glacial period or immediately after it is too early to determine. Judge West is inclined to fix their time of occupaney as after the glacial epoch and prior to the deposition of the Loess. In calling upon the local newspapers of Kansas to lay the facts before the people and urging the propriety of saving such remains whe found, and noting carefully the conditions under which they occur, the Judge says : "Here we have a buried race enwrapped in a profound and startling mystery-a race whose appearance and exit in the world's drama precede stupendous geological changes marking our continent, and which perhaps required hundreds of thousands of years in their accomplishment.

and why they became extinct." A Boston woman wanted to elope, but when her husband gave her money to go

The prize is no less than determining when

this mysterious people lived, how they lived, when they passed out of existence,