Curiosities of the Conscience Fund.

At irregular intervals, says the Wash-

ngton Star, a paragraph appears announce

ing the receipt by the Treasury Department of a contribution to the "conscience

fund "These contributions now-a days vary

from one dollar to between one and two

hundred. A few years ago they were much

larger. The money comes from all parts of the country, Philadelphia and New York

leading in the number of contributions. A

member of Congress from New York, when Mr. Bristow was in the Treasury, referring to this fact, remarked that it showed con-

clusively that New York and Pennsylva-

nia were the most religious states in the Union Mr. Bristow replied that in his opinion it only showed that these two States

had done the most stealing. The money

that comes in from conscience stricken people is on account of frauds on the cus-

toms, frauds under the old income tax law,

or on the revenue. The income tax having been abolished some years ago, con-

tributions on its account are very few now.

The first record of money received by

the government from repentance defraud

ers was in 1863. When General Spinner

was treasurer he kept the account separate-

ly, but the practice was discontinued. The

money now, as it has been for the greater

number of years since 1863, when the con-

tributions began, is turned into the Treas-

ury as miscellaneous receipts. Repeated attempts have been made by members of

Congress to secure appropriations to be

paid out of the conscience fund. If the

money goes into the Treasury as miscella-

neous receipts, it ceases to be a separate

fund, and cannot be drawn upon. It is

not known how much the conscience mon-

ey now amounts to. The total amount from December 1, 1863, to June 30, 1874,

as given in the Treasurer's report for the latter year was \$162,914. Since then no

account of the contributions has been kept.

Treasurer Gilfillan, however, estimates that

The Huntingdon Journal.

THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL is published every Friday by J. A. NASH, at \$2,00 per annum in advance, or \$2.20 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 arrestages 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 GENTS per line for the first insertion, SEVEN AND A-HALF GENTS per line for the first insertion, SEVEN Regular quarterly and yearly business advertisements will be inserted at the following rates:

3m 6m 9m 1 yr 3m 6m 9m 1yr 4" 8 00 14 00 18 00 20 00 1 cot 36 00 80 00 80 100

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 ten central the charged to the party having them inserted.

Advertising Agents must find their commission outside of these figures.

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

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

Professional Cards

DR. A. B. BRUMBAUGH, offers his professional service one door east of the Catholic Parsonage. DR. HYSKILL has permanently located in Alexandri to practice his profession. [jan.4 '78-1y. C. STOCKTON, Surgeon Dentist. Office in Leister's building, in the room formerly occupied by Dr. E. J. Greene, Huntingdon, Pa. [apl28, 76.]

J. SYLVANUS BLAIR, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon
Pa. Office, Penn Street, three doors west of 3r J. W. MATTERN, Attorney-at-Law and General Claim Agent, Huntingdon, Pa. Soldiers' claims against the

S. GEISSINGER, Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public,
Huntingdon, Pa. Office, No. 230 Penn Street, opposite Court House. [feb5, 71] Site Court House.

S. E. FLEMING, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa., office in Monitor building, Penn Street. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

[aug5,74-6mos

W. P. & R. A. ORBISON, Attorneys-at-Law, No. 321
Penn Stacet, Huntingdon, Pa. All kinds of legal
business promptly attended to.
Sept.12,78. New Advertisement.

BEAUTIFY YOUR HOMES

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING. Calcimining, Glazing,

Orders may be left at the Journal Book Store. March 14th, 1879-tf.

Buy your Paper, Buy your Stationery Buy your Blank Books,

AT THE JOURNAL BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

Books for Children,

And an Endless Variety of Nice Things,

TO \$6000 A YEAR, or \$5 to \$20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do sa well as men. Many make more than the ameunt stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make frem 50 cts. to \$2 an hour by devoting your 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.

June 6, 1879-1y.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

GROCERS

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

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

R. M'DIVITT, SURVEYOR AND CONVEYANCER.

CHURCH ST., bet. Third and Fourth, Oct.17.'79. JOHN S. LYTLE,

SPRUCE CREEK. Mav9.1879-1y. Huntingdon county Pa

COME TO THE JOURNAL OFFICE FOR YOUR

JOB PRINTING.

If you want blanks of any kind,
If you want envelopesneatly printed,
If you want anything printed in a workmane manner, and at very reasonable rates, leave yourerders at the above named office.



Printing.

The Huntingdon Journal,

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, -IN-

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:

of Jobbing, such as Posts, Wedding and Visiting ert Tickets, Order Books, hotographer's Cards, Bill per Books, etc., etc., etc. ose of Philadelphia, and my done in the State. We shest of workmen, and wone in our Job Rooms.

a. Send along your Cards, I
Segar I
I Heads,

material necessary for the material necessary for the E, we are prepared to do any size, Circulars, Busis, Ball Tickets, Programar Labels, Receipts, Legal ds, Letter Heads, Pamer, etc. Our prices are work will compare favormate it a point to employ not permit an apple buter Satisfaction gyaranteed in and see what we can do.

- COLOR PRINTING A SPECIALTY. -

J. A. NASH

The Muses' Bower.

An Old Methodist's Testimony.

BY PHIL J. BULL.

with you still, Though standin' like an old log house upon a west

been reared;
The world has quite outstripped the church, and
I'm very much afeared.

They used to tell a methodist as far as eye could

and grand; They took degrees a haulin' logs and clearin' up But when one of 'em rose to preach, I tell you we Do you think you have killed all the wom

We had an "amen corner," too, beside the pulpit And while he raised his sermon-bents, we lifted with our prayers;
We threw in many a loud "Thank God!" and

The grand old quart'ly-meetin's were to all the

I know the world's a movin' on, as Galileo said, For now I rent a cushioned pew to hear an essay side street, and were soon lost to view in But when through stained-glass windows the sun | the depths of the great city. throws blue and gold, I can not help a-thinkin' how the glory shone of

And when I reach fair Canaan, the Lord will

The Story-Teller.

THE TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

fully-trained choir rolled up through the arches of the magnificent church where fashion in many guises held sway. Just as the hymn was about closing, a figure en tered through one of the small rear doors, and echoing through the wide range of hardly a fit person to mingle with the "quality" all about her, you would have said. A coarse, highly-colored shawl was wrapped about a petite and shrinking form; a piquant hat, lined with faded blue, crowned a head of curly, golden hair .-Though her garb was coarse, it seemed to set off the wonderful beauty of her face | peace !" on. A dry, backing cough shook her

As she took her seat in the pew, no rayer was murmured from her lips. Her hole attention, immediately on entering that church was directed to watching ouple directly in front of her-a dark man who would have been strikingly handsome had it not been for the wolfish glare in his black eyes and the sensual turn of his mouth—a woman who, rather

As the poor girl in the back pew looked with her great glittering orbs at the man as he bent toward the lovely lady at his side, it was easy to be seen that something more than common animated her in relation to him; the agony, jealousy, rage, de picted on her countenance, and the tear drop in her eyes, told a tale of wrong and

gan, the fashion devotees filed forth from the temple of worship. The poor girl was not seen by the man as he passed her pew; he was bending low over the grand lady

As soon as they were past, the girl came forth from her pew and crept out immediately behind him. It was a dark, December night; large drops of rain were pattering down on the flag stones about the church steps. The

lady and gentleman evidently expected a carriage, for they stood in the vestibule some moments before entering the street. At last he said:

"I am afraid we will have to walk." She linked her arm in his, and, raising his umbrella, they started forth. The poor girl crept on behind them-

Square after square was passed, and still the small, shrinking figure was there, al ways in the same relative position. Once, as she crept under a street lamp, he looked back and seemed to recognize her-for he started and muttered something to him

The lady with him looked back several times, and at last said: us is following our footsteps; she has been | wheels. following us since we started from the

striving to speak carelessly.

Another square was passed and still the and said to her escort:

their destination. He rang the bell of a of any kind.

he issued forth alone.

The poor girl was leaning against a tree

in the shadow, on the opposite side of the way. He evidently saw her, but took no notice, and walked quickly down the street. She followed. When he came to a crossing he came to the side of the street she was on, just a few paces in front of her. He turned down a side street, and soon praise the Lord, my Christian friends, that I am slackened his pace and waited for the girl to come up with him.

She was within a few paces of him, when he stopped short, put a cigar in his mouth, and struck a mutch against the side of a dark factory building standing there, and first was laid.

The Republicans of the United States when they and besides, you are saved from any angent and besides, you are saved from any angent factory building standing there, and besides, you are saved from any angent factory building standing there, and besides, you are saved from any angent from the great contest. turned and cast the lighted match in her face. It was the action of a brute; but proved political opinions. They demand born, and then

Twas only fifteen further on, and I was born the laugh which accompanied it was that a statesman. They demand a reformer after, again.
I've seen the forest melt away; nice houses have of a human fiend—such a harsh, fiendish enjoyment was mingled with it. The girl shrunk back but uttered

my kindness!" he hissed forth. "After No gewgaws on a woman then, no dickey on a I furnished you with a good home. every thing any girl could wish, I find you dog-But now our congregations are so much by fashion | ging me around in this fashion. A pretty return for my magnanimity and affec

Still the girl, leaning against a tree, ut The circuit riders of them days were not so fine tered no sound, save a few low spoken words.

"Howard, are you not my husband?could smell

The fragrant flowers of heaven, and the stifling smoke of hell.

an in me, all that is human, that I should hear your marriage with that lady you have not feel and not feel. an in me, all that is human, that I should were walking with discussed, and not feel for her, for you, for myself, a shame at what may be in store for us?"

"How often shall I have to inform you that our marriage was a mere farce, gotten up for the occasion?" "So you have said before; but I believe that, before the Great Judge of all, we are

man and wife. The grand old quart'ly-meetin's were to all the brethren dear,

Just like four green cases in the desert of the don't you say it again?" he returned, in a voice of suppressed passion, while his wolfish eyes glared with rage. "Come

> by the arm. The girl made no reply, but followed

* * * * * It was to be the great wedding of the year-Howard S. Ranson to Miss Minnie They call me an "old fossil," and a "relie of the Ford. It was to be in church in the eve-Past,"
A "fogy" and a "croaker," too; but this won't always last;
I tread a tremblin' isthmus where two seas of glory roll. afterward. Every one was discussing the And soon the past and future bliss will swallow strangeness of having a ceremony in the

It was a lovely sight to see the ladies, in their snowy dresses, marching up the aisle with the ghostly shadows of the great church thrown upon them. Not a dozen in all, including the gentlemen-yet a

The little assembly was soon grouped about the chancel rail; and the deep, tion of heart, conscience and brain be grave voice of the aged minister was heard resounding through the empty church, deserted seats:

"Into this holy estate these two persons present come now to be joined. If any man can show just cause why they may not be lawfully joined together, let him now speak, or else hereafter hold his

His words had scarce ceased to resound a year in which the people call for a man settled once for all." pair of large, blue eyes, which seemed to appeal and pray to whomsoever they gazed robed figure, heretofore unseen, rose from soldiers won upon the field—a year in the lovers had to hug each other several right away, and I will take it to the As a pew, mid way back, stretched her arms which they call for a man who has torn times during the evening (which they imploringly to heaven, like some supplifrom the throat of slander; for the man spent on the same chair) to be sure it was Washington newspaper. Now, I often ask cating angel, and said, in a voice heard distinctly through the echoing church. who has snatched the mask of Democracy from the hideous face of rebellion; for the Amanda felt several qualms and fears when

The blood gushed from her lips, and she fell forwar l across the pew-dead! It is an intensely cold night in January : snow lies on the ground; the carriage wheels grinding over it sing a slow music

of their own. The night express is flying Who is this sitting in the seat in the

there! How a few hours have changed He throws up the window and leans far

over the cold steel rails. Faster and faster-on, still on, with thunder and crash—yet never fast enough to deaden beneath its folds without becoming and

He at last closes the window and falls asleep in his seat. But not to rest. Like the name of all her defenders and of all I never said anything of the sort. But some dark phantasmagoria of the past, his crimes pass in vivid array before his excited mental vision One can see from
the clutching of his hands and the twitch
the clutching of his hands and the twitch the clutching of his hands and the twitch | the name of those who perished in the | out leaving the box "

he is suffering.

up the window. It is almost morning. A faint light appears far off on the horizon. Day is about breaking. The deathly cold breezes fan his fevered brow, and play wildly with his locks of curly black hair. lemon; here are more: Lemonade is one But he does not seem to feel it; yet he is of the best and safest drinks for any pertrembling like a leaf.

Sitting there in the cool gloaming of days of early youth, when his soul was white and guiltless!

the platform to disembark. warningly.

It is too late. One wild shriek from the passing express, and a man is twisted "Howard, I am sure that woman behind and ground to atoms beneath the cruel

A gray haired woman is gazing from daily use of lemon instead of soap. It also the porch of a beautiful country house the sunset glows in crimson splendor .reply, and nervously quickened his pace. thoughtless, and every one looks to Aunt employ it externally the better we shall Minnie as the one to seek when in trouble find ourselves.

and glowing life.

Select Miscellany.

JAMES G. BLAINE.

"That Leader of Leaders."

SPEECH OF ROBERT G. INGERSOLL, OF IL LINOIS, IN THE REPUBLICAN CONVEN-TION OF 1876.

then, just as she came up to him, he of 1876 a man of intelligence, a man of noyance from your mother-in law, for she as well as before the election. The demand a politician in the highest, broadest, and best sense-a man of superb moral explaining matter to his sweetheart, in courage. They demand a man acquainted duced her to call down her mother. Her "So you jade, this is the reward for all with public affairs, with the wants of the father had gone to Des Moines on busi people, with not only the requirements of ness. the hour, but with the demands of the future. They demand a man broad enough to comprehend the relations of this Government to the other nations of the earth. They demand a man well versed in the ter in marriage? powers, duties, and prerogatives of each and every department of the Government. They demand a man who will serredly to be married yet, and if she wasn't and preserve the financial honor of the United there wasn't but one husband in the world. States; one who knows enough to know and you were he, I would say "Na aw !" States; one who knows enough to know and you were no, I would say that the national debt must be paid through the prosperity of this people; one who knows enough to know that all the finan cial theories in the world cannot redeem who was listening behind the folding who was listening behind the folding doors, whispered to herself that ma was a single dollar; one who knows enough to doors, whispered to herself that ma was know that all the money must be made, real mean, and felt her heart sink into her

> just as fast as they make it. The Republicans of the United States demand a man who knows that prosperity and resumption, when they come, must as in such matters as these it is always best come together; that when they come they to deal with the principals, I thought I

resolutions in a political conventi-

ment should protect every citizen at home foot down indeed!"

can party-James G. Blaine. and prephetic of her future; asks for a me?" for a man who has the grandest combina 80."

neath her flag-such a man is James G. Blaine. intrepid man, there can be no defect. the recollections of the Revolution; filled self, you will be married to him inside of postulated, and said he had not yet had a with proud and tender memories of the three weeks Just make a list of the things

stranger to defeat. knight, James G. Blaine marched down looked visibly older at breakfast the next the halls of the American Congress and morning, having a startled expression in threw his shining lance full and fair against his eyes. When the meal was concluded the brazen foreheads of the defamers of his he took his daughter aside and asked her country and the malignors of his honor | if she was really sure she loved the young For the Republican party to desert this man and when she replied that he could

of battle. James G Blaine is now, and has been tacle of vindicated authority.

"Oh, pa, how good and kind you are!" for years, the bearer of the sacred standard of the Republican party I call it sacred, because no human being can stand neck.

name of the great Republic, the only Re. want you, my dear girl, to think that your name of the great Republic, the only Republic that ever existed on this earth; in

pa is a three ply, double and twist liar, for
public that ever existed on this earth; in

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pa is a three ply, double and twist liar, for
public that ever existed her supporters; in the name of all her it would do me no good to deny it; no not end our names in "ie." Let us not atoms of poetry and eloquence the printer ing of the muscles of his face the agony skeleton clutch of famine at Andersonville and Libby, whose sufferings he so vividly Hours have passed. Still grind, grind, remembers. Illinois—Illinois nominates grind; still on, on flies the through exprince of parliamentarians, that leader of leaders, James G. Blaine.

More Uses of the Lemon.

We have already given many uses of the son, whether in health or not. It is suit able to all stomachic diseases, is excellent and all the worthless little trinkets went body's duty, especially every girl's to keep the breaking morn, let us hope he feels in sickness—in cases of jaundice, gravel, the coming events, and is thinking of the liver complaint, inflammation of the bow. els, and fevers. It is a specific against minutes. The man who was watching her worms and skin complaints. The pippins, crushed, may also be used with water and sugar and used as a drink. Lemon juice away unnoticed. An attache of the Mint, is the best anti scrobutic remedy known. It not only cures the disease, but prevents it. Sailors make a daily use of it for this lady?" "Yes, indeed, although it was from the crumb basket, and as the little purpose. A physician suggests rubbing of the gums daily with lemon juice to keep them in health. The hands and nails are kept clean, white, soft, and supple by the weak and palsied. I feel for an old wo him back and asked him if he had ever prevents chilblains. Lemon is used in in-"Oh, no, I think not," he answered, down across a wide, sloping lawn, to where termittent fevers mixed with strong, hot, got." "Do you see that block over there?" ther," but he could not answer the famiblack tea or coffee, without sugar. Neu-Another square was passed and still the girl was there. Again the lady turned mever recovered entirely from the excite-lating affected with lemon. It is valuable also turned away and walked rapidly up Carbinate and at the same time holdment of her early years. Yet her life is not entirely unblessed. Her nieces and ment of her early years. Yet her life is not entirely unblessed. Her nieces and nervously quickened his never him the head by rubbing the roots with it. In the head by rubbing the roots with the head by rubbing the roots with the head by rubbing the roots with the head by rubbing the r

Only those of riper years know of the A Wisconsin minister was dismissed ed after the death of his son, looked up for yourself?"—New Orleans Democrat. given him, and he would like to spend a The door had just closed on him when terrible tragedy which defaced her young from an othodox pulpit because he built a and said: "What did he do when he was tickled ?"

Headquarters. Poems of the Week.

The other day a young gentleman who has been enamored of one of the fairest Lie still and rest, in that serene repose

God's day of all is best. MONDAY.

Another morning's banners are unfurled— Another day looks smiling on the world; It beholds new laurels for thy soul to win;

well the week has sped, hast thou a friend Go spend an hour in converse. It will lend New beauty to thy labors and thy life To pause a little sometimes in the strife. Toil soon seems rude

SATURDAY. Now with the almost finished task make haste

A Scrap of History.

Cabinet meeting on the subject; that it ler was inexorable, and spoke up still more excitedly: 'Mr. President, I want the says: proclamation immediately; not a moment

"Girls" and "Young Ladies."

Benjamin F. Taylor, the poet, has writ ten a letter to a young girl at the Lowville (N Y.) Academy, in which he mixes most charmingly. What Mr. Taylor says think less

will bear repetition: is nobody left but young ladies. I like girls best There used to be a flock of yesterday. Carolines in Lowville, and as fair a flock as ever wore muslin. There were Carosobbed the beautiful girl, falling upon his line Collins, Caroline Northrup, Caroline Davan, and ever so many more. were Cornelias, Janes, Elizabeths, Marys would be Carries, Nellies, Lizzies, Mamies, with all, every daughter of them. Let us worsted cats of impossible pink, if we must, but let us know how to make Indian pud ding and a golden loaf of corn bread as well. Let us talk French, if we can, but Recently a stranger might have been let us avoid "slang" as we would pestilence noticed standing in the rear of the Mint, and famine. Pure and undefiled English

A Shoeblack's Sermon.

A little shoeblack called at the residence of a clergyman of this city and solicited a piece of bread and some water. The serabout the last I had I can't bear to see fellow was walking slowly away and shiftpoverty and old age combined. I had a ing the gift between his fingers for a piece mother once almost as old as her and as large enough to chew, the minister called man like that, and by thunder she can learned to pray. On receiving a negative have a dollar from me if its the last I've answer he directed him to say, "Our fa "Yes." "With houses on it?" "Yes." liarity. "Is it our father—your father—with houses and lot belong to her." "No!" my father?" "Why, certainly!" The A LITTLE girl, reading the "History of father is my father, aren't you ashamed England" with her mother, and coming to to give your little brother such stuff to is money appeared at the bank the other the statement that Henry I, never laugh eat when you have got so many good things day, and remarked that he had an hour

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daughters of West Monroe street, Chicago, but who has met with scant courtesy from her parents, suddenly hit upon the great

That on this holy morning comes to those Who have been buried with the cares that make The sad heart weary and the tired heart ache.

Lie still and rest—

Lie still and rest—

TUESDAY.

Mar not its grace by slothfulness or sin,
Nor sad, away
Send it to yesterday.

The glow is lost Once the meridian crost.

The death of Zach Chandler constrained earth. You cannot make it by passing your humblest solicitation could not move pursued, he could have captured Wash-

ment that will not defend its defenders, strangeness of having a ceremony in the evening, in church, and only a few guests present, but such was the wish of the map of the world. They demand a man whose believes in the eternal separation and divorcement of church and school. They demand a man whose political reputation is pealing through the arches of the church. Only a few candles were lit about the chancel—the rest of the church was in darkness. It was the wish of the bride, who was not accustomed to have anything denied her.

It was a lovely sight to see the ladies, in a displace to the strangeness of having a ceremony in the evening, in church, and only a few guests and protect its protectors, is a disgrace to the was unusually mild and pensive, and when my hose to be married, he was unusually mild and pensive, and when the defeat of the Union forces, and, like the defeat of the Union forces, an leaves me out of the calculation it is equiv- walking up and down the apartment with money without mentioning names. The Our country, crowned with the vast and alent to the omission of the sabtrahend, rapid strides. Turning upon us the mollargest amount ever received at one conmarvellous achievements of its first cen- denominator, qutient, divisor, multiplier ment we entered the room, and recogniz- tribution was \$15,000 in United Sates 7.30 tury, asks for a man worthy of the past and the one you carry. You understand ing the Senator, he advanced and held out notes This contribution was announced his hand, exclaiming, 'My God, Chandler, in the newspapers. Many and ingenious man who has the audacity of genius; asks for a man who has the grandest combina so."

"Yes'm, but your husband doesn't think for a man who has the grandest combina so."

"Yes'm, but your husband doesn't think for a man who has the grandest combina so."

"Yes'm, but your husband doesn't think for a man who has the grandest combina so." "Well, when he gets back I'll just put in some of my humblest solicitation—I ink and paper, 'Write out your proclama was crazy. The contributor of it had carebelieve that is what he calls them—and tion at once, immediately calling out three fully cut out the numbers of the notes so For the Republican host, led by this he'll understand me. And I'll prove it to million men. It will give confidence to as to make it impossible to discover from ntrepid man, there can be no defect.

This is a grand year—a year filled with your future husband, and, if I know my in anarchy before a week."

Lincoln ex-

Benjaman F. Taylor, the printer poet

Perhaps there is no department or enerprise whose details are less understood, by intelligent people, than the "art preservative," the achievements of the types. Every day, their life long, people accustomed to read the newspaper and find discovery of some rougish acrobatic type shat gets into a frolic and stands upon its head, or of some waste letter or two in it;

is made, or the myriad of mills and the thousands of pieces necessary to its com-The imagine they discourse of a wonder

but of the process by which the newspaper

But there is something more wonderful still. When we look at the hundred and fifty two little boxes, somewhat shaded with the touch of inky figers that compose printers "case" noiseless except the click

a chaos.

the languishing "live" in one sentencetransposes the word and deplores the days that are few and "evil" in the next. A poor jest ticks its way slowly into the

down, and its strain of eloquence marches into line letter by letter. We fancy we

printer's hand, like a clock just running

haps the same letters. They are the elements to make a world of. Those type are a world with something in it as beautiful as spring, as rich as sum-mer and as imperishable as autumn flowers

wood, and locked the door again, he asked The him what he locked the stove door for. The brakeman shut his left eye, and said

A BOY who had been taught that time

quarter of an hour, and would take the change for the other three-quarters.

Office in new Journal Building, Fifth Street.

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

Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Will [ap12,71]

(IEO. B. ORLADY, Attorney-at-Law, 405 Penn Stree [nov17,75]

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.

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

AT THE JOURNAL BOOK & STATIONERY STORE TO \$6000 A YEAR, or \$5 to \$20 a day

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

April 4, 1879. HUNTINGDON, PA DR. C. H. BOYER

HUNTINGDON, PA. SURVEYOR AND CONVEYANCER

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,

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 you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and 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. \$6 outst free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

June 6, 1879-17.

All letters should be addressed Huntingdon, Pa.

Almost a hundred years have passed since I was

They look just like a rainbow wrecked upon a

weren't obliged to go,
To give the Lord the glory, to a class room down

year; The people flocked from miles around; my wife would take a score,
And after supper they would pray, and sleep upon
the floor.

Would take a score,
home with me!' he cried, grasping her
by the arm.

That mansions in the city will not do for such as ing to consent to it. So He will let me go among the old fashioned saints, I think.

And praise him neath the trees of life upon the

A burst of sacred music from the care- striking sight in the noble edifice.

shivering form every now and then.

verdressed, was nevertheless a fashionable over the frozen rails. beauty in the highest sense of the

The service was over, and amid a grand swell of solemn music from the great or he had never seen them till now. with him.

slinking into the shadows cast by the street lamps whenever possible.

It was but a short time ere they reached brown stone mansion.

"I am his wife! I am his wi-"

corner? Howard Ransom! That man out into the night. Faster and faster flies the iron steed

the heart pangs of the wretched man who without remaining free. see his past misdeeds rise up before him as

The man is awake again. He throws

The train at last slows up. He goes to "Look out, sir!" cries the brakeman,

fire under a balky horse.

discovery that asking a girl's father's con sent was an idle formality. "By Jove! he said, after thinking the matter over in he said, after thinking the matter over in all its varied aspects, "its the old woman who is the power behind the throne. Once you get her on your side you are all right, and besides, you are saved from any and besides, you are saved from any and the same of the saved from any and the saved from a can't go and say to your wife, "if you had taken my advice," or, "I told you so."
"By Jove, I'll go right for the old wo wan?' So, dressing himself in his gay at tire, the young man went up, and, after

"Well, sir," said the old lady, with icy coldness, "what do you wish to say to me?"
"I come, madam," said the heroic youth,
"to demand the hand of your lovely daugh

"Demand a fiddlestick!" said the old lady, with asperity; "Amanda is too young

not by law, but by labor; one who knows enough to know that the people of the United States have the industry to make the money and the honor to pay it over that that chuckle headed clam had consented.

sented---?" will come hand in hand through the gold would see you, although your husband said

past; with the sacred legends of liberty- you want, and I'll see that you get them would meet that evening, etc. But Chand a year in which the sons of freedom will drink from the fountains of enthusiasm Bless you, my children. I want this thing man who, like an intellectual athlete, has she thought of her stern father's return, stood in the arena of debate and challeng. and the possibility that the game would ed all comers, and who is still a total be up then But it wasn't. The old man got back home from Des Maines late on Like an armed warrior, like a plumed Thursday night. He slept on the sofa, and

gallant leader now is as though an army gamble on it (or words to that effect), he should desert their general upon the field could no longer withhold his consent—her happiness was more to him than the spec-

"Amanda, my love," said the author of

His Last Dollar.

in Carson, watching an old woman pick up never sounds so musically as it does from sticks. She must have been about eighty | the unadulterated lips of a genuine girl. years of age. Her old calico dress was full Let us learn the exquisite art of keeping of holes, her face was as wrinkled as tripe young. You read of Roman ruins. I and as brown as leather. Every time she think I have heard Tyre, Tadmor and stooped to pick up a stick she was obliged Thebes mentioned once or twice, but there to do so with a painful effort She raked is nothing so ancient in all the world as over the dry leaves with palsied hands, the old dilapidated heart. It is every finally walked up behind her, dropped a dollar into her basket and then stole softly who was near, hailed him as he passed.

WEDNESDAY. Half-way unto the end-the week's high noon. The morning hours do speed away so soon!
And when the noon is reached, however bright,
Instinctively we look toward the night.

That has no interlude. FRIDAY.

So near the night, thou hast no time to waste Post up accounts, and let thy soul's eyes look For flaws and errors in life's ledger-book.

the money now foots up \$250,000. The contributions, as a rule, come by will come hand in hand through the gold en harvest fields; hand in hand by the whirling spindles and the turning wheels; hand in hand past the open furnace doors; hand in hand by the flaming forges; hand in hand by the flaming forges; hand in hand by the chimneys filled with eager fire, greeted and grasped by the countless sons of toil.

The death of Zach Chandler constrained "No," and put his foot down, that was an end to matters in his house. I wanted to be allowed to plead my case before you, because the sympathies of a beautiful, clever woman still young in heart as she is in looks—but alas! he told me it would sons of toil.

The death of Zach Chandler constrained "No," and put his foot down, that was an end to matters in his house. I wanted to be in Washington when the first Bull Run battle was fought. clever woman still young in heart as she is in looks—but alas! he told me it would do no good—that you was prejudiced do no good—that you was prejudiced a shadow of doubt but, had Beauregard to the capital. All was dismay and confusion, and I have not examined. The contributions, as a rule, come by a writer to give a very interesting chapter of heretofore hidden history. The writer to give a very interesting chapter of heretofore hidden history. The writer to give a very interesting chapter of heretofore hidden history. The writer to give a very interesting chapter of heretofore hidden history. The writer to give a very interesting chapter of heretofore hidden history. The writer to give a very interesting chapter of heretofore hidden history. The writer to give a very interesting chapter of heretofore hidden history. The writer to give a very interesting chapter of heretofore hidden history. The writer to give a very interesting chapter of heretofore hidden history. The writer to give a very interesting chapter of heretofore hidden history. The writer to give a very interesting chapter of heretofore hidden history. The writer to give a very interesting chapter of heretofore hidden history. The writer to giv This money has to be dug out of the against me, and if you favored my suit a shadow of doubt but, had Beauregard tax and for having evaded the duties upon ington. Well, during the time of con- A lady visited this country in 1864 The Republicans of the United States want a man who knows that this Govern Was he sober—quite sober? He put his the reasonable of the states of the United States want a man who knows that this Govern Was he sober—quite sober? He put his the reasonable of the states of Chandler We had for twenty years been ago she wrote confessing the evasion of and abroad; who knows that any government that will not defend its defenders, seen him more collected and rational. He politically. Chandler was intensely excited her conscience. She gave the value of the

The Printer and His Types.

sociated Press office, and I to that of a myself what would have happened to the country if Chandler had not visited Lin- fault with its statements, its arrangments; coln that afternoon. - Cincinnati Enquirer. its looks, to plume themselves upon the

up poetry and good advice in equal doses position, they know little and generally I call you a girl, but it is not the fashion any more. The girls are gone, and there that fluttered on the back of the beggar There without remaining free.

Gentlemen of the Convention: In the bear your lover any malice, but I don't bear your lover any malic

> Now he picks up the scattered elements, until he holds in his hand a stanza of "Gray's Elegy," or a monody on "Grimes all Buttoned up Before." Now he sets "Puppy Missing," and now "Paradise Lost," he arrays a bride in "Small Caps," and a sonnet in nonpareil, he announces

> can tell the difference by hearing by the ear, but perhaps not. The types that told a wedding yesterday announces a burial tomorrow-per-

> frost cannot wilt-fruit that shall ripen for all time. HE entered a car door. When the brakeman came inside and took a key out of his pocket, unlocked the stove, put in some