### The Huntingdon Journal. Office in new Journal Building, Fifth Street.

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

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

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

Transletar divertisements will be inserted at TWELVE AND A-HALF CENTS for the second and FIVE CENTS per line for all subsequent insertions.

Regular quarterly and yearly business advertisements

"Il be inserted at the following rates:

3m 6m 9m 1 yr 3m 6m 9m 1yr All Resolutions of Associations, Communications of imited or individual interest, all party announcements, and notices of Marriages and Deaths, exceeding five lines, will be charged TEN CENTS per line.

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

Advertising Agents must find their commission outside of these figures. Advertising Agents must and their commission of these figures.

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

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

#### Professional Cards

WILLIAM W. DORRIS, Attorney-at-Law, 402 Pensatreet, Huntingdon, Pa. [mar.16, 77y. D. CALDWELL, Attorney-at-Law, No. 111, 3rd street.
Office formerly occupied by Messrs. Woods & Wilijamson. [apl2,71] D. HYSKILL has permanently located in Alexandr to practice his profession. [jan.4 '78-ly. E. C. STOCKTON, Surgeon Dentist. Office in Leister's building, in the room formerly occupied by Dr. E. J. Greene, Huntingdon, Pa. [apl28, 76. (1EO. B. ORLADY, Attorney-at-Law, 405 Penn Street, Inovit, 75

C. MADDEN, Attorn at-Law. Office, No. -, Penn [ap19,71 J SYLVANUS BL..., Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon J. Pa. Office, Penn Street, three doors west of 31 [jan4,71] J. W. MATTERN, Attorney-at-Law and General Claim
J. Agent, Huntingdon, Pa. Soldiers' claims against the
Government for back-pay, bounty, widows' and invalid
pensions attended to with great care and promptness. Offigan4,71

CORAINE ASHMAN, Attorney-at Law.
Office: No. 405 Penn Street, Huntingdon, Pa
July 18, 1879. S. E. FLEMING, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. office in *Monitor* building, Penn Street. Prompi and eareful attention given to all legal business. [aug5,74-6mos

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

New Advertisement.

#### BEAUTIFY YOUR HOMES

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. JOHN L. ROHLAND.

March 14th, 1879-tf. 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, Pocket Book, Pass Books, Elegant Fluids,

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 do as well as men. Many make more sevenings 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 apd private terms free; samples worth \$5 also free; you can then make up your mind for yourself. Address GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

STAMPING! STAMPING Having just received a fine assortment of Stamps from the east, I am now prepared to do Stamping

BRAIDING AND EMBROIDERING. I also do Pinking at the shortest notice.

MRS. MATTIE G. GRAY,

May3.1875. No. 415 Mifflin Street DR. J. J. DAHLEN,

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

HUNTINGDON, PA. April 4, 1879.

DR. C. H. BOYER. SURGEON DENTIST. Office in the Franklin House,

R. M'DIVITT,

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

JOHN S. LYTLE, SURVEYOR AND CONVEYANCER SPRUCE CREEK.

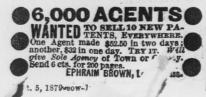
Huntingdon county Pa. May9,1879-1y. COME TO THE JOURNAL OFFICE

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 blanks of any kind, If you want envelopesneatly printed,
If you want anything printed in a work manike manner, and at very reasonable rates, leave

yourorders at the above named office. A WEEK in your own town, and no crisked. You can give the business a without expense. The best opportunity offered for those willing to work. You stry nothing else until you see for yo what you can do at the business we offer

your time or oaly 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. 25 Outst free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a char Address H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.



New Advertisements.

Where Do You Buy

# YOUR FLOUR?

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR ELECTRIC LIGHT

Manufactured by an entirely NEW PROCESS. It is giving entire satisfaction. Dealers

#### and Consumers pronounce this Flour just what is wanted. Manufactured by HENRY & CO.

MACKEREL! MACKEREL! We have just received A CARLOAD OF CHOICE MACKEREL

which we offer at very low prices. EXTRA FAT SHORE,

LARGE EXTRA FANCY SHORE,

FAT FAMILY, DEEP SEA AND MESS, in Barrels, Half and Quarter Barrels, Kitts and 5th. cans. We recommend the above brands as being very white and fat, and we are confident of their pleasing in every particular.

### ONONDAGO GROUND PLASTER

By the car load or ton. We have secured the Agency for the sale of ONONDAGO PLASTER and are prepared to fill orders promptly at fair prices. Orders from the Trade Solicited.

SALT! SALT! SALT! SALT! SALT!

LIVERPOOL, GROUND ALUM, COMMON, FINE AND DAIRY SALT, by the Carload, Sack or Bushel.

# THE OLIVER CHILLED PLOW

Is universally acknowledged to be the most economical, best made and best working plow in the world. Notwithstanding the great advance in material we offer them at the old prices. WE ARE AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED

DUPONT POWDER.

Having just received two carloads we are prepared to fill orders promptly by railroad

# CARPETS! CARPETS! CARPETS

We have the largest and most complete line of TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, 3.PLY, (Extra Super,) BODY BRUSSELS, COTTON CHAIN. COTTAGE RAG,

and HEMP CARPET we have ever had. Call and examine. HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING, FLOOR AND TABLE OIL CLOTH IN GREAT VARIETY.

### CLOTHING

FOR MEN, BOYS AND CHILDREN, at prices that defy competition,

## DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS, SHOES,

HATS, CAPS, GROCERIES, Etc., Etc., Etc.,

In fact everything you want for the FARM, SHOP, or FAMILY can be had at HENRY & CO., 732 AND 734 PENN STREET.

-NEW GOODS!-

-- NEW GOODS !-

Respectfully informs the public that he has just opened a large stock of

### SEASONABLE GOODS

in the room lately occupied by Geo. W. Johnston & Co., corner of 9th and Washington streets, in West Huntingdon, consisting in part of

### DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, GROCERIES, QUEENSWARE, GLASSWARE, WOOD AND WILLOWWARE CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS,

and every other article usually found in first-class country stores: Country Produce taken in exchange for goods at highest market price. By strict attention to business and an effort to please, he confidently [apr23-tf. expect a share of public patroriage.

# THE FINEST GOODS AT THE LOWEST

. M. ROLLER.

In the room lately occupied by Graffius Miller, on the south west corner of the Dia-

mond, Penn street, has just opened a large assortment of

#### Choice and Seasonable Goods, Which he is selling away down in price. His stock embraces

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, TRIMMINGS, LACES HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, QUEENSWARE, Etc His stock I could love any living woman; you canof GRC CERIES embraces everything in that line, and every article sold will be just not know the pain it gives me." as represented. His terms are

ST'RICTLY CASH, OR ITS EQUIVALENT IN COUNTRY PRODUCE. He will do his best to please you. Go and see him, examine his goods, hear his prices, and you will be convinced that ROLLER'S is the place for bargains.

## F. H. LANE'S CASH & EXCHANGE STORE.

Chine, can be bought for \$4, at F. H. LANE'S low price store

### MACKEREL.

A large stock of choice Mackerel, consisting of Deep Sea, Extra Shore, New Fat, and all the best varieties and numbers known in the market. Also Large Roe and Lake Herring, Cod Fish and Shad in season.

### SPECIAL NOTICE.

F. H. Lane does not buy or sell short weight packages of Fish. You do not want to buy salt at Fish prices. CANNED GOODS, including California Choice Fruits, Evaporated and other Dried Fruits. Green Fruits, Foreign and Domestic. All kinds of choice TEAS, from 15 to 20 cents per quarter, Good Sugar from 8 cents per pound to the best Maple Sugar in bricks or granulated at 13 cents per pound. SALT MEAT, FLOUR, NOTIONS, CONFECTIONS, WOOD and WILLOW-WARE, and pound. SALT MEAT, FLOUR, NOTIONS, CONFECTIONS, WOOD and WILLOW-WARE, and in short, about everything to be found in a first-class Grocery and Provision Store, can be bought at F. H. LANE'S Cash and Exchange Store, near the Catholic church, on Washington street, Huntingdon, Pa. 140TTO:—GOOD QUALITY—FULL QUANTITY—SMALL PROFITS.

"Then we must part."

"You are right, Frank. There was but such a lover, a calculating Yankee who one such woman in all this rebel land."

### The Muses' Bower.

Josephine's Farewell to Napoleon.

Farewell! the silver cord is loosed,
That bound thy heart to mine;
Ambition's cold and chilling hand
Hath led thee to its shrine.
I love thee yet, though thou hast spurned
Devotion to thee given;
Thy name shall tremble on my lips,
Whene'er I look to Heaven.

But mark my words! behold thy fame,
An Occidental Star!
And she who loves thee all too well,
Will weep thee when afar.
The designs is liked to mice

Thy destiny is linked to mine,
And, ah! it may not be,
That happiness and glory's wreath
Are yet in store for thee.

Are yet in store for thee.

O, no! the laurel never more
Shall twine amid thy hair,
But thou, in loneliness and grief,
Shalt yield to wild despair;
While I, with depth of woman's love,
Will cling to thee the more,
When all thy greatness and thy fame—
Thy glory—all are o'er.

Thy glory—all are o'er.

Farewell! Remember, Josephine
Will yet deplore thy fate,
When thou, in bitterness of grief,
shall mourn her loss too late!

Farewell! My warm and melting heart
Thy coldness has forgiven,
And Josephine will pray for thee,
Whene'er she looks to Heaven.

Scandal.

A woman to the holy father went,
Confession of sin was her intent;
And so her misdemeanors, great and small,
She faithfully rehearsed them all;
And, chiefest in her catalogue of sin,
She owned that she a tale-bearer had been,
And borne a bit of scandal up and down
To all the long-tongued gossips in the town.
The holy father for her other sin
Granted the absolution asked of him;
But while for all the rest he pardon gave,
He told her this offense was very grave, But while for all the rest he pardon gave,
He told her this offense was very grave,
And that to do fit penance she must go
Out by the way-side where the thistles grow,
And gathering the largest, ripest one,
Scatter its seeds, and that when this was done,
She must come back again another day
To tell him his commands she did obey.
The woman, thinking this a penance light,
Hastened to do his wil that very night,
Feeling right glad she had escaped so well.
Next day but one she went the priest to tell;
The priest sat still and heard her story through,
Then said, "There's something still for you to do;
Those little thistle seeds which you have sown,
I bid you go re-gather, every one."
The woman said, "But, Father, 'twould be vain
To try to gather up those seeds again;

The woman said, "But, Father, 'twould be vain
To try to gather up those seeds again;
The winds have scattered them both far and wide
Over the meadowed vale and mountain side."
The father answered, "Now I hope that from this
The lesson I have taught you will not miss:
You cannot gather back the scattered seeds,
Which far and wide will grow to noxious weeds,
Nor can the mischief once by scandal sown
By any penance be again undone."

—Mary E. C. Johnson in Montreal Witness.

# The Story-Teller.

LOVE AND WAR.

the surrender." evergreen of that climate, and, at the time from the enemy's balls that so often les

gallery which ran across the front of the friendly ball to end their suffering. The terrier from the big fiddle in the orches sprays of the yellow jessamine, that golden side the city, or clung to their masters, crowned queen of the Southern forests dumb with terror. which covered the gallery, sat a tall, dark

his Northern blood. Their conversation had been flippant, in the mind of each.

uttered, mysterious preparations were ander way, the rumbling of cannon wheels could almost be heard. The chivalric fire of the old city needed but a breath to fan it into flames that would leap to the towering clouds. And in the veins of this beautifule Creole girl flowed the hot Southern blood Loyally she leved the dreamy handed, practical Northern foe. Yet not not move, he approached her and said, withstanding her lifelong prejudice, the umiss De Losse.
young man at her side, who had been her There was no of the most rigid puritanic type, just the her head, and said in the clear voice he reson of whose high principles and pure life membered so well: a New England mother would be proud. Dreamily Frank Howard had walked and driven and danced with this girl, with scarcely a thought of the future until this

troubled April night, when he suddenly realized how deeply and intensely he had learned to love her; that the farewell he had come to utter could not be spoken un less at her command. Unlike any woman he had ever met before, with a full, rich nature, brilliant, impulsive, she had bound him with links that he could not sever.— Something of this was passing through his mind during a long pause in their conversation, which he finally broke by calling her name for the first time in a tone which made her start and turn her face away. "Eugenie, I came to night to say good-

She rose quickly and turned her face toward him, bright with meaning in the light of the risen moon; he rose and went

"But you must know that I cannot leave you; that I love you as I never dreamed

"Why must it give you pain?" she asked, letting him take both her hands. "Because it means a great sacrifice for one of us. These are threatening days-a call for soldiers has gone through the North, through my country. It is a call that separates even husband and wife-one that no strong man can refuse for his own

selfish love, and I must go"
"But you are not it the north, you are with us-of us-stay. This talk will soon blow over," said Eugenie; and then, twin ing her arm about his shoulders, she pressed her face against his, whispering, For my sake, stay."

For an instant the young man gathered in the North." her in his arms, feeling that the temptation Handsome setts of GLASS as low as 35 ets. The place to buy QUEENSWARE by the piece or in setts, is at F. H. LANE'S STORE. Handsome TEA SETTS consisting of 46 pieces of White Stone the first time her soft cheek touched his, have tried to forget you and hate you all her magnetic hands lay upon his neck .- this time, but I have only loved and hon But it was only a moment, and then he said with white lips and a husky voice:

"My darling, my heart's treasure, you "A few evenings later a little group of sad faced ladies and bronzed soldiers gathmust not tempt me so. I cannot be a ered in the parlors of the De Losse mantraitor to my country, even for the love of sion, and listened in reveren, silence as the a peerless woman. Will you let me take white haired rector, who had christened

> "Then we must part." "Very well, I am glad to be saved from You are right, Frank. There was but

would sell the very mother that bore him I cannot return such love," and she turned scornfully away in wounded pride and love.

"But stay one moment, Miss De Losse will you not give me a good-bye?" asked the young man, with a perfectly pallid

good-bye," and she bent in a low bow when Mr. Defoe suddenly exclaimed as over the hand she held out to him.

\* \* \* \* \* Long files of dusty men, with haggard, sun burnt faces, and their feet sore from marching over the yellow roads, heard the cals? welcome command to halt, and paused upon the top of a slight eminence overlooking a southern city, whose broad streets lay like a map before them, the white other's houses and have regular plays" houses gleaming from the dark green of the magnolias. In the town a deep silence prevailed, and

one sentence, whispered with white lips, was, "The Yankees have come."
Busy preparation filled the camp, but one young officer stood idly at the door of the General's tent, waiting for the little crowd of various petitioners to disperse.

with tragic step.

"I have it—aha!" he exclaimed as he stopped short. "Don't you remember I the General's tent, waiting for the little crowd of various petitioners to disperse.

When all had gone, he stepped in with a salute and said, "General "Col. Howard," was the respons

I hope you will grant it."
"Proceed." "If it is in any way possible, I should like to get a furlough, or be ordered away o some other post.'

"It is impossible, Col. Howard." "So I must keep my command in the

Something in the young man's face made the commander look up with a peculiar

"What is the reason, Frank?" "I would rather not give it' "You have friends in town?"

"Yes."

"I see. I am sorry but it can't be helped. Do your duty. "Very well, General, good night." Long days of siege followed. The boys in blue lay behind their breastworks and poured volleys of lead into the doomed

town, while the boys in gray returned the fire from their fortifications. The city was filled with suffering, de struction and death; the night clouds re flected the lurid light of burning houses, In the suburbs of a Southern city stood and the daylight revealed their scattered

a handsome dwelling, built in the quaint, ashes and the tottering ruins that were rambling style of the palmy days "before made by Federal shells. Pale and frightened the wretched citi-It was deeply shaded by the glossy leaved sens crept about the streets, shrinking in a deep toned voice, as he rose up. of our story, was buried in April blossoms. As the short, Southern twilight deepened into odorous night, a young couple might have been seen seated upon the broad gallery which ran across the front of the Almost hidden by the luxuriant negroes deserted their homes and fled out-

But at last the famished people were for many years. Young, handsome, gifted, notonous booming of the guns ceased at over the stage you'll be three or four Count of a child depended entirely on the moth. The curtains of the wardrobe swayed about, she was the acknowledged belie of the lead last, and the blue coats came marching ing circles in the old town, and represented down the streets. One officer had said. all the ideal characteristics of a true "Remember men, that you are men with Southerner. The young man who sat near sisters and wives at home," and many a

As the moving line swept down the street this same officer looked at a large. but a grave undercurrent of thought ran | white house, now half hidden by a tangled n the mind of each.

For it was a troubled time, strange ru-closed, and a row of little darkies sitting mors were affoat, deep threats had been upon the banquette were the only signs of bune stoutly combats the old time notion who had been kind to her, and thanked she told me that I must not sleep in that

That evening Col. Howard turned his steps toward the mansion again, hoping to he asks. "What does she do with it and been an atheist if it had not been for one imagine, she said, all sorts of things, and learn some tidings of the De Losse family. what is her object?" He thus explains recollection, and that was the memory of make myself quite ill. I went to another Timidly he entered the gate and ap proached the gallery, but paused upon its trees as he saw a tall figure sitting in the steps as he saw a tall figure sitting in the moonlight, her head bowed upon her hands. still, even, it loves warmth and comfort. Heaven." luxurious South, and she scorned the horny He waited for a moment, but when she did It finds the warmest corner by the fire, the

There was no reply, so he repeated her constant attendant during the winter, was name after a pause. Then she slowly raised way to the cradle, and curl itself to sleep is said to excel Dr. Carver, is Dr. John

"It is not kind, Mr. Howard, to come to

upon us." "O, Miss De Losse, I have come to help you if it is in my power. Your sorrow has come through events which I could not control any more than you." "You cannot help us," her voice was

sadder than any dirge, "the cause is lost, we can only die in our misery. The peace of death is welcome after the terror of this siege."

She had risen now and stood in the moonlight, her beautiful, pale face up turned to his a little, for she was very tall her graceful figure outlined in its black dress, her large, lustrous eyes softened by bed upon her chest. He further insists a cigar out of the mouth of the latter. suffering-she seemed very different from the spoiled beauty whom he had left there three years before. The brave young soldier stood like a guilty culprit, longing to fall at her feet, and expiate his crime -only to be near her; but she stood alone,

majestic in her woe. "Miss De Losse, I am afraid I am ask ing a vain question. If you will accept all there is left of a fellow like me—you -I will-you shall not repent it," said the gallant officer, blundering like a school

She sank into her chair, and replied that has left only a burned and desolate burial place of our beautiful South Yet you may be my friend."

A little softening of her voice touched him. With his heart in his eyes, he leaned forward and held out his hands, saying, "Eugenie, my queen, my own love; let me protect you-let me send you away from these horrors to my home in

And a moment later, clasped in his arms

you to the peace and security of the north." Eugenie De Losse, repeated the solemn "Never," she answered, drawing away marriage service which made her an ene from him with flashing eyes. "Never, 1 my's wife. And when the good old genwill not be a traitor to my country either." eral had kissed the fair bride, he shook the colonel's hand, saying:

## Select Miscellany.

It Will Never be Played.

"By gum !" "O, yes, and wish you God speed in your merciful errand of butchering those ful fire in their home the other evening.

There had been a long period of silence, who have wasted their hospitality on you There had been a long period of silence,

above.

"What is it, dear?" she responded. "Say, we've got tired playing games, and what do you say to private theatri-

"Why, we'll get three or four of the eighbors to join in and we'll meet at each "That will be splendid!" she gasped "Hanged if it won't! Wonder we never

thought of it before. Twenty dollars will

only now and then a flitting figure passing get us all the scenery we want, and each from place to place could be seen, and the one can furnish his own wardrobe. By gum! we've got the idea now!" "What sort of a play could we play?" she asked, as she marched up and down

started to write a play about five years ago? I'll finish it and we'll bring it out! to sweeten a part of her life, that other Now let's see how the characters run.— wise has been so unfortunate, and lesson was seized with a most uncomfortable feel-"I have a strange request to make, and hope you will grant it."

There is the Count Dumdoff, who is in love with Geraldine the Fair. I'll be the rows she has suffered. To her alone I owe unearthly sensation that I was not alone. Count, of course, as he is the hero. He the foundation of my mind and heart .- I had that feeling for some minutes, when kills four men, rescues Geraldine from Jean Paul Richter. several dangers, and there is a good deal of kissing and love-making and a happy

marriage "And I'll be Geraldine." "You! Oh, you couldn't play that part. She must be young and vivacious. Let's

"Oh, no, you can't my love. You are a

throwing yeurself into my arms as the villians pursue. I shall cast that little Widow D. for Geraldine."

or Samuel Johnson (notwithstanding his she was gone. I felt more frightened after which he invariably spoke of his mother, who implanted in his mind the first im to be very anxious for the time when the

aldine with this little lameness in my left "Now you listen to reason, Mrs. Defoe.

"And you'd make a pretty Count Dumwant to get the crook out of your back, that bald head shingled over, your mouth repaired and your eyes touched up with a paint brush! I think I see you killing four villains—ha! ha! ha!"

Curran speaks with great affection of his mother, to whose counsel, piety and ambition he attributed his success in life the used to say, "If I possess anything more valuable than face, or person, or wealth, it is that a dear parent gave her wealth wealt

"'Tis well! We'll have no playing here! "Then you needn't! When I play Haneyed girl, the daughter of the wealthy willing to surrender their city even to the Creole family who had owned the mansion brutal mercy of the Yankees, so the mofor many years. Young handsome gifted nationals because the Widow D. or any other woman all surrender their city even to the bedside to say my prayers, when exactly the same dread as before came over me.

Dumdoffs !' "I'll burn the play, jealous woman!" "If you don't I will, vain man !" Then the sat down and resumed their her was as distinctly of a different type. brave heart had resolved to be gentle as former occupation of looking into the fire, and the disturbed cat went back to be range. and the disturbed cat went back to her rug

#### and her dreams. Do Cats Suck Human Breath?

A correspondent of the New York Tri

of the cat's propensity to suck the human | them all. breath. "How does she suck the breath?" the probable origin of the superstition: the time when my mother used to take my softest pillow of the bed, the easiest seat of cushioned chairs. With these instincts it would be possible for the cat to find its with the baby, very likely its head near Ruth, of California, an account of whose the baby's face. If a heavy cat, in set- exploits is thus given in a recent issue of tling itself for comfort, should select a po a San Francisco paper: "Dr. Ruth then mock us in the sorrow you have brought sition on the child's chest, its weight might suppress the child's breath; then the cry would arise, 'The cat has sucked the child's of his attendant, he taking aim through breath' Reference is made to a recently his legs, with his back to the object. He reported case of a young lady who woke in a 'strangling condition' and just 'sufficient upon the top of his head, the hammer consciousness to throw from her breast a cat whose mouth was thrust far into hers,' who has since been very sick with ulcerated

sore throat, and with other ills, all of which attempt. Turning his back to the attenshe accounts for on the theory that 'it was dant, he sighted the rifle by the aid of a the cat.'" The Tribune's correspondent small hand mirror, and broke the ball at says that the young lady's sensations were the first trial. Perhaps the most wondermerely the preliminary symptoms of a bad cold coming on, with the addition that a quiring considerable nerve on the part of cat straying into the room had made its both himself and attendant, was shooting that a cat will not put its head into a small Another interesting experiment was shoot opening where its whiskers touch, as into ing without a sight, that essential adjunct the human mouth, and would not cause ulceration if it had. The cat is a useful animal, but it has so many undeniable sins | The absence of the sight apparently made to answer for that we are glad to acquit it of "breath sucking."

### A Tomb in a Tree.

A startling surprise, after the fashion of the story of Ginevra, was experienced not dages removed from the attendant's eyes long ago by a party of Styrian wood-cutters in the forest of Drommling. They began "I hate you! I hate your ruffian army to fell a venerable oak, which they soon discovered to be quite hollow. Being half decayed it speedily came to the ground with a crash, disclosing a skeleton in excellent preservation. Even the boots, which came above the knee, were almost perfect. By its side was a powder horn, the following: Placing a glass ball upon a porcelain pipe bowl, and a silver watch on which was engraved the name "H. Von Krackowitz, 1812." The teeth were feet in the air by the force of the concus perfect. It would seem to be the skeleton of a man between thirty and forty years shivering it with a second bullet. Dr. of age It is conjectured that, while en gaged in hunting, he climbed the tree for some purpose, and slipped incautiously into the hollow trunk, from which there was no release, and he probably died of starva-

> "SHALL I hereafter darn your stockings?" is said to be the fashionable lan guage for a young lady to use when making a leap year proposal.

An editor may not be religious, but he SUBSCRIBE for the JOURNAL.

#### "Dot Funny Leetle Baby."

Droo as I live, most every day, Dot shmall young baby dry to blay— Dot funny leetle baby.

Ven I look of dem leetle toes, Und see not funny leetle nose, Und hear de vay dot rooster crows, I shmile like I vas crazy. Und ven I hear de real nice vay

Dem vomens to my vife dey say, "More like his fader every day," I was so broud like blazes Somedimes dere comes a leetle squall, Dot's ven de vindy vind vill crawl,

Dot makes him sing at night so schweet, Und gorrie-barrih he must eat,
Und I must scump shpry on my feet
To help dot leetle bady.

Right in his leetle stomach shmall; Now, dot's doo bad for baby.

He pulls my nose, und kicks my hair, Und crawls me over everywhere, Und slobbers me; but vat I care? Dot vas my shmall young baby

Around my neck dot leetle arm Vas squeezing me so nice and varm:
Mine Gott, may never come some harm
To dot shmall leetle baby!

Our Mothers. Know you what especially impels me to

George Herbert, said: One good mother is worth a hundred schoolmasters. In the ed as if it were on the bed, and came glidhouse she is loadstone to all hearts, and loadstar to all eyes. ing toward me as I lay. It was the figure of a little girl in her night dress—a little loadstar to all eyes.

his mother with immense love and rever I tried to speak to her, but could not. She

little stiff in the knees, and how you'd look of Samuel Johnson (notwithstanding his felt icy cold, and while I strove to speak

inence.

"Woman! do not anger me!" he said child a portion from the treasure of her any rate not alone. mind.

> thirty years ago; nevertheless, she follows expressed wish, I insisted the next night me from age to age. She suffered with on sleeping in the room again, and alone. me in my poverty, and was not allowed to Accordingly, having retired again to the share my better fortune."

> er." Nobody had any command over him and I had the same sensation as previously except his mother, who found means, by a mixture of tenderness, severity and jus ed to stir, when, luckily for me, one of tice, to make him love, respect and obey my cousins came in for something which

ted Frankfort he sought out every individal John Randolph said: "I should have made such an impression on me I should

# Remarkable Shooting.

Another extraordinary marksman, who

proceeded to give an exhibition of fancy shooting at a glass ball held in the hand also held the rifle with the butt resting pointing downward. He also shot with his back reclining upon a table. In all these experiments he was successful on the first being covered by a piece of card board placed around the barrel at its extremity. no difference, as the destruction of the vitreous spheres continued unabated. The following experiments were also success fully accomplished; shooting a ball from the head of an attendant, the latter being blindfolded; the same feat with the ban and the latter looking into the muzzle of the rifle; one hand shooting with a small rifle, manipulated in a variety of difficult ways, holding the rifle with the hands placed back of the neck. In none of these shots did the doctor fail to shatter the balls from the hand of the attendant. One of the most marvelous feats performed was the ground, the doctor shot in front of it, and plowing under it, sent it flying several sion, and before it reached the ground Ruth's wife is nearly as expert as himself

in the use of the rifle." Some day in the distant future the little nigger in the barber shop who silently olds out his hand for a ten cents for striking a man's nose with his brush broom will be laid away to rest and catnip the same room by any one else." planted to hide the spot.

WHEN a California woman defeated a

#### Was it Nightmare?

A young English lady, who is said to possess remarkable intelligence and here-ditary acumen, relates in *Notes and Queries* the following strange personal experience in a Yorkshire mansion:

"What I am going to relate," she says, "happened to myself while staying with

some North country cousins, last July, at their home in Yorkshire. I had spent a few days there in the summer of the previous year, but without then hearing or seeing anything out of the common. my second visit, arriving early in the afternoon, I went out boating with some of the family, spent a very jolly evening, and finally went to bed a little tired with the day's work, but not the least nervous. I slept soundly until between three and four, just when the day was beginning to break. I had been awake for a short time, when suddenly the door of my bedroom opened and shut again rather quickly. I fancied it might be one of the servants, and called out, 'come in." After a short time the door opened again, but no one came in—at least, no one that I could see. Almost at the same time that the door opened for the second time, I was a little startled by the rustling of some curtains belonging to a hanging wardrobe, which stood by the side I saw at the foot of the bed a child, about De Maistre, in his writings, speaks of girl with dark hair and a very white face. "Certainly," replied the General, and then dropped his military air to go en to say: "Why, Frank, what in the world do you mean? You never tried that dodge before."

"And never shall again," was the reply swered. "If you can play Dumdoff I know I can play Geraldine."

She must be young and vivacious. Let's see? I think I'll cast you for Hannah, who keeps a bakery near a park in Paris."

"I'd like to see myself playing Hannah in a bakery, I would!" she defiantly answered "If you can play Dumdoff I know I can play Geraldine."

She must be young and vivacious. Let's see? I think I'll cast you for Hannah, who keeps a bakery near a park in Paris."

"I'd like to see myself playing Hannah in a bakery, I would!" she defiantly answered "If you can play Dumdoff I know her precepts were the ruling influence of his life.

Then, slowly on up to the top of the bed, and I then saw her face clearly. She seemed in great trouble; her hands were clasped, and her eyes were turaed up with a bedy for a brief season." To her he attributed the bent of his character, and her precepts were the ruling influence of his life.

Then, slowly on up to the top of the bed, and I then saw her face clearly. She seemed in a body for a brief season." To her he attributed the bent of his character, and her precepts were the ruling influence of his life.

Then the described her as his "sublime mother," "an angel, to whom God had lent a body for a brief season." To her he attributed the bent of his character, and her eyes were turaed up with a lent a body for a brief season." To her he attributed the bent of his character, and her eyes were turaed up with a lent a body for a brief season." To her he attributed the bent of his character, and her eyes were turaed up with a lent a body for a brief season." To her he attributed the bent of his character, and her eyes were turaed up with a lent a body for a brief season." To her he attributed the bent of his mother, "an angel, to whom God had lent a body for a brief season." To her he attributed the bent o One charming feature in the character touched me on the shoulder. The hand "Then there'll be two Geraldines of us! If you can play Dumdoff with your lame back and catarrh I know I can play Geraldine with this little lameness in making the servant would make her appearance. Whether I slept again or not I hardly his slender means to her support. know. But by the time the servant did come, I had almost persuaded myself that spirit and energy, equal to her mildness the whole affair was nothing but a very and patience; whose pride was honesty, vivid nightmare. However, when I came You aren't built for a Geraldine; you are too fat; your feet are too large; you haven't got the voice for it."

and patience; whose pride was nonesty, which is distinct. However, when I came and whose passion was love; and whose too fat; your feet are too large; you haven't got the voice for it."

and patience; whose pride was nonesty, down to breakfast, there were many remarks made about my not looking well; it the safety of her son in his dangerous emuration.

The week, when I came and whose passion was love; and whose passion I told my cousins that I had a most vivid Curran speaks with great affection of nightmare, and I remarked, if I was a be-

> "So the following night one of my cous-It was Ary Sheffer's mother whose beau. ins slept in the same room with me. Neithsame room, I was kneeling down at the that I was not alone. I felt too frighten she had left. On looking at me she ex-Gethe owed the bias of his mind and character to his mother, who possessed in said 'No,' but told her how I felt; and a high degree the art of stimulating young without much persuasion being necessary, and active minds. "She was worthy of I left the room with her, and never relife !" once said Goethe, and when he visi- turned to it. When my host learned what had happened (as she did immediately) room again, as the nightmare had made room and during the rest of my visit-a

week-I was not troubled by any reappearance of the little girl "On leaving, my cousin, the oldest daughter of the doctor, went on a visit with me to the house of an uncle of mine in the same county. We staid there for about a fortnight, and during that time the 'little girl' was aluded to only as my

'nightmare. "In this I afterward found there was a little reticence, for, just before leaving my uncle's, my cousin said to me: 'I must tell you something I have been longing to tell you ever since I left home. But my father desired me not to tell you, as, not being very strong, you might be too frightened. Your nightmare was not night. mare at all, but the apparition of a little girl' She then went on to tell me that this 'little girl' had been seen three times before, by three different members of the family, but as this was some nine or ten years since, they had almost ceased to think anything about it until I related my experiences of the morning after the first night of my second visit.

"My cousin further went on to tell me that her younger sister whilst in bed had one morning, about daybreak, to her great surprise, seen a little girl with dark hair, standing with her back to her, looking out of the window. She took this figure for her little sister and spoke to it. The child not replying or moving from her position, she called out to it, 'Its's no use standing like that, 'I know you; you can't play tricks with me.' On looking around, however, she saw her little sister, the one she thought she was addressing, and who was sleeping with her, had not moved from the bed. Almost at the same time the child passed from the window into the room of her (my cousin's) sister A--, and the latter, as she afterward declared, distinctly saw the figure of a child with dark hair standing by the side of a table in her room. She spoke to it, and it instantly disappeared. The 'little girl' was subsequently again seen, for the last time before I saw it, by my cousin's father, Dr. H-It was in the early daylight of a summer's morning, and he was going up stairs to his room, having just returned from a professional visit. On this occasion he saw the same child (he noticed its dark hair) running up the stairs immediately before him. until it reached his room and entered it. When he got into the room it was gone. "Thus the apparation had been seen

three times by the family, and once by me. I am the only one, however, that has seen its face. It also never been seen twice in

THE "leap year necktie" for gentlemen

lion in a hand-to-hand combat the neigh- is out. We have not seen it, but suspect generally has an umbrella which keeps lent. bors were greatly astonished, but her hus- it is a your lady's sleeve, with an arm to it, band quietly remarked, "Oh, that's noth and goes all the way around the neck. Every ing. That woman could lick the devil." enterprising young man should have one.