### The Huntingdon Journal

Office in new Journal Building, Fifth Street. THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL is published every THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL is published every Friday by J. A. NASH, at \$2,00 per snum in Advance, or \$2.50 if not paid for in six months from date of subscription, and \$3 if not paid within the year. No paper discontinued, unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid.

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

Transient advertisements will be inserted at TWELVE ANDA HALF CENTS per line for the first insertion, SEVEN ANDA HALF CENTS for the second and FIVE CENTS per line for all subsequent insertions.

or all subsequent insertions.

Regular quarterly and yearly business advertisementy liberates advertisementy liberates. 3m | 6m | 9m | 1 yr | | 3m | 6m | 9m | 1yr 

Advertising accounts are due and collectable when the 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 Pen

 $\begin{array}{c} D^{R.~A.~B.~BRUMBAUGH,~offers~his~professional~servic}\\ \text{to the community.} & \text{Office, No. 523 Washington stree}\\ \text{one door east of the Catholic Parsonage.} \end{array}$ DR. HYSKILL has permanently located in Alexandri to practice his profession. [jan.4 '78-7y. C. STOCKTON, Surgeon Dentist. Office in Leister building, in the room formerly occupied by Dr. [api28, 76. CEO. B. ORLADY, Attorney-at-Law, 405 Penn Street H. C. MADDEN, Attorney-at-Law. Office, No. —, Penn [ap19,71]

J. SYLVANUS BLAIR, Attorney-at-Law, Huntingdo
Pa. Office, Penn Street, three doors west of 31 J. W. MATTERN, Attorney-at-Law and General Claim
J. Agent, Huntingdon, Pa. Soldiers' claims against the
Government for back-pay, bounty, widows' and invalid
pensions attended to with great care and promptness. Office on Ponn Street. Mee on Penn Street.

Office: No. 405 Penn Street, Huntingdon, Pa
July 18, 1879.

I. S. GEISSINGER, Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public Huntingdon, Pa. Office, No. 230 Penn Street, oppo-site Court House. [feb5,71 S. E. 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, Attorney-at-Law, No. 321
Penn Street, Huntingdon, Pa. All kinds of legal
business promptly attended to. Sept.12,78.

New Advertisement.

### BEAUTIFY YOUR HOMES!

The undersigned is prepared to do all kinds of

### HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,

Calcimining, Glazing,

Paper Hanging, and any and all work belonging to the business. Having had several years' experience, he guarantees satisfaction to those who may employ him. PRICES MODERATE. Orders may be left at the JOURNAL Book Store 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, Fine Stationery. Games for Children Pocket Book, Pass Books,

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

TO \$5000 A YEAR, or \$5 to \$20 a day in your ewn locality. No risk. Womei do as well as men. Many make more than the ameunt stated above. No one can fail to make morey fast. Any one can do the work. You can make free for the try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly hon orable. 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, 1870-1y.

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

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

HUNTINGDON, PA.

R. M'DIVITT. SURVEYOR AND CONVEYANCER, CHURCH ST., bet. Third and Fourth.

HUNTINGDON, 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, f you want blanks of any kind. If you want envelopesneatly printed,
If you want anything printed in a workmanike 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 trait without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yoursel what you can do at the business we offer. No 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. \$5 Outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance.



New Advertisements.

Where Do You Buy

# VOUR RAOU

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

and Consumers pronounce this Flour just what is wanted. Manufactured by

# HENRY & CO.

We have just received A CARLOAD OF CHOICE MACKEREL which we offer at very low prices.

LARGE EXTRA FANCY SHORE, EXTRA FAT SHORE, FAT FAMILY, DEEP SEA AND MESS,

in Barrels, Half and Quarter Barrels, Kitts and 51b. 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

PLASTER and are prepared to fill orders promptly at fair prices.

\*\*\* Orders from the Trade Solicited.

SALT: SALT: SALT: SALT: LIVERPOOL, GROUND ALUM, COMMON, FINE AND DAIRY

SALT, by the Carload, Sack or Bushel. 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 the kind questions asked her by the farm
of trees were leaded with roosting birds. The noise was defended. The noise was defended. The noise was defended. The noise was defended. The noise was defended with roosting birds. 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 and canal.

## CARPETS! CARPETS! CARPETS

We have the largest and most complete line of BODY BRUSSELS, TAPESTRY BRUSSELS. 3-PLY, (Extra Super,) COTTON CHAIN, COTTAGE RAG, and HEMP CARPET we have ever had. Call and examine.

FLOOR AND TABLE OIL CLOTH IN GREAT VARIETY. CLOTHING

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

NOTIONS, BOOTS, SHOES.

HATS, TO 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!-

-REW GOODS!-

And an Endless Variety of Nice Things, Respectfully informs the public that he has just opened a large stock of behind Mrs. Wyllis, "if I was you, mother,

# 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, all I can about her parents. Did you ever 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 expect a share of public patronage.

THE ROLLER

Office at the Washington House, corner of Seventh 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 of GROCERIES embraces everything in that line, and every article sold will be just

as represented. His terms are STRICTLY CASH, OR ITS EQUIVALENT IN COUNTRY PRODUCE. head, he said : 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.

# By the piece or in setts, of the newest styles, in great variety, has been added to the elegant stock

# F. H. LANE'S

Handsome setts of GLASS as low 2,8 25 ets. The place to buy QUEENSWARE by the piece or in setts, is at F. H. LANE'S STOR'E. Handsome TEA SETTS consisting of 46 pieces of White Stone China, 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. Good Sugar from 8 cents per 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, Hunting don, Pa. MOTTO:—GOOD QUALITY—FULL QUANTITY—SMALL PROFITS.

### The Muses' Bower.

In the Twilight.

BY W. E. CAMERON.

As we grow old, our yesterdays
Seem very dim and distant;
We grope, as those in darken'd ways,
Through all that is existent;
Yet far-off days shine bright and clear
With suns that long have faded,
And faces dead seem strangely near
To those that life has shaded.

As we grow old our tears are few
For friends most lately taken,
But fall—as falls the summer dew
From roses lightly shaken—
When some chance word or idle strain,
The chords of memory sweeping,
Unlock the flood-gates of our pain
For those who taught us weeping.

As we grow old our smiles are rare As we grow oid our sinies are rare
To those who greet us daily,
Or, if some living faces wear
The looks that beamed so gaily
From eyes long closed—and we should smil
In answer to their wooing—
"Tis but the past that shines the while,
Our power to smile renewing.

As we grow old our dreams at night
Are never of the morrow;
They come with vanished pleasure bright, They come with vanished pleasure bright of dark with olden sorrow;
And when we wake the names we say Are not of any mortals,
But of those in some long dead day Passed through life's sunset's portals.

# The Story-Teller.

### THE TEST OF LOVE.

The sharp ring of an axe sounded reg-By the car load or ton. We have secured the Agency for the sale of ONONDAGO ularly from the barn yard. It was weilded by a boy of thirteen, perhaps, but small for that age. His jacket was buttoned closely round him, his cap pressed down upon his curly hair; and his cheek glowed

After a few with the frosty air and the exercise.

He had been cutting wood an hour; girl brought there by the overseer of the sent, his head thrown back, his hands her with all the fire of the gaze she repoor. She stood timidly at one side of the holding fast to a floating log of half demembered so well. great fire, the blaze warming her chilled cayed wood, that barely kept him afloat great are, the biaze warming her chiled limbs. She hugged an old cloak tightly about her, and replied in a low voice to about her, and replied in a low voice to about her, and replied in a low voice to about her, and replied in a low voice to about her, and replied in a low voice to about her, and replied in a low voice to about her, and replied in a low voice to about her and replied in a low voice to about her and replied in a low voice to be read looked in silence at her and replied in a low voice to a certain way, action to a certain way, action to allow the sun. At night over five square miles that stretched from horizon to alone executed all that man has conceived the light of the sun. At night over five square miles that stretched from horizon to alone executed all that man has conceived the light of the sun. At night over five square miles that stretched from horizon to alone executed all that man has conceived the light of the sun. At night over five square miles that stretched from horizon to alone executed all that man has conceived the light of the sun. At night over five square miles that stretched from horizon to alone executed all that man has conceived the light of the sun. At night over five square miles that stretched from horizon to alone executed all that man has conceived the light of the sun. er's wife, Mrs. Wyllis.

"Sit down on that stool," said the lady. and put your feet up to the fire, while I bring you a bowl of bread and milk Don't be bashful."

The child sat down and directed her said, desponding: large, black eyes to the fire, and in them was the sad, wistful expression of an un leved childhood; but mingled with that look was a self controlled, self reliant look which was unusual in so small a face. The face itself was dark and thin and very plain; there appeared in it nothing to to warrant a hope of beauty in after years, though the eyes would undoubtedly always be beautiful.

She took her milk in an eager way. though very daintily, and Mrs. Wyllis watched her with a kindly glance. "What is your name?" she asked. "I have forgotten, if Mr. Hinckly told me."

"Marjory St. James," was the reply. "St. James. A nice sounding name. Do you remember your mother or father ?" "I remember my father." "Is he living?

"I expect so." This answer was given in a reserved tone that would have shown to a penetrating person she did not like to be questioned about him, but Mrs. Wyllis was not very observing.

"Have you seen him lately?" "I should think it was two years." "Then what makes you think he is liv-

ng? Do you hear from him ?" "No. "Was he a good man?" The child clasped her hands and exaimed, passionately:

"I don't believe anybody thinks he's a good man, but, oh, I love him!" "If he was a good man I should think he would take care of you," said Mrs. Wyllis, very kindly, but also very obtusely.

Seems to me," said a voice by the door I wouldn't ask her anything more about her father." Marjory cast a look of thankfulness to-

ward the speaker, who had come in unnoticed, and who was the boy who had been chopping wood.

I was very small, I used to have a teacher

live there. "Very small!" exclaimed Fred "If you were smaller than you are now, you must have been a wonder.' "Be quiet, Fred," said the mother se verely; "she's as large as you are now,"

which was very true. Fred uttere! an incredulous "H'm." and was silent. "How old are you?"

"Thirteen. "And how long have you been at the over house ?" "Ever since I was nine," was the an-

sweep, and such things?"

the room you'll sleep in; then you may some down and help me." And Mrs. Wyllis led her off.

Fred sat by the fire, his cap thrown off, his chin on his hand. He remained heard not the tempest of plaudits. thoughtful a few minutes, then lifting his

"What did she say her name was, mother?" James." "Who do you suppose she is, anyway?"

Marjory, softly coming along the other room, whose door was half open, heard her The sudden peeling forth name, and involuntarily paused. "I am sure I don't know," Mrs. Wyllis replied. "I shall try to send her to school them. this winter; you must be kind to her,

Fred, and treat her well." "Treat her well! Of course I shall. I said, when the carriage whirled into a Troy News. declare, she's got about the homeliest phiz cross street, and came full upon the burn-I ever saw."

"Hush!" said his mother, looking with of flame were springing have been translated into the Choctaw as toads at language, and have become favorites of the ill concealed pride at the handsome face of her boy. "You shouldn't talk so." The boy took up his cap and went back

came quietly into the kitchen and began washing dishes. Fred had every inclination to be kind into the blaze of brilliance. She could see squuw for a jug of robust rum. and on intimate terms with the newcomer. distinctly the features of the firemen as Kind he was, but it did not seem possible they plied the engines or daringly pene

and he was very much provoked with him-self that he could not help liking her, for she certainly appeared to care very little Marjory had become intensely interested.

or him.

Her lips parted with her quick breaths, lt was true, at rare intervals, she seemed her face glowing. suddenly to thaw, and enter delightedly As she looked, a lithe, slender figure

incident which effectively broke down the heated upon her face reserve the child had striven to maintain. It was a warm, thawy day in January.

not see him, but she saw the prints of his bustle around him. boots in the soft, watery snow, where he had bounded from hillock to hillock across the meadow, and into the cedar swamp be-

wond. It seemed to her that she had walked days in the swamp, though it was no more than three hours, when suddenly she half smothered by these heavy hanging about.

ing water upon her face. She shouted as she panted on :

"I'm coming. Which way?"
"Out here! Come quick!" It was Fred's voice she heard, and there he had longed to hear.

a tangle of horse-briars on the banks of a have me.' little pond, in whose dark, stagnant waters meanwhile, in the house had arrived a little, she saw the boy for whom she had been

best thing. She clasped her hands, and

"I will get a long pole and reach it to might be borne to her he you," and turned to find it, when Fred lowed it in her carriage. "You are not strong enough." But the frail looking arms were muscumanenvering on the part of both, Fred had grasped the pole and was dragged to the

down at her feet, and tears escaped his eyes as she took his head upon her arm; and he felt an almost uncontrollable desire to kiss her; but he refrained, feeling rather doubtful as to how she would take

Overcome by exhaustion, the boy sank

briskly for half an hour. The boy's wet clothing steaming with the exercise; when suddenly, with a very blank face he ex-"Marjory, I don't know where we are!

am lost !' In the gray wintry dawn they came ut upon a highway five miles from home and plodden onward until a farmer took

them up in his cart and carried them home to the distracted parents. Fred was sick a month after that, and, with the fond tyranny of affection, insisted upon Marjory waiting upon him every ages that preceded; and of the human naminute, until bis mother was half jealous

of the little girl. In the days of his convalescence, when he could sit by the kitchen fire, while standing, and the poet who brightens, Marjory knit or sewed, he first discovered what a voice of music his nurse had. The boy, weakened by illness, would lean back in his chair, and while the wild melody of They minister to different, but to equally down his cheeks.

It was upon one of these times, when Marjory was singing fragments of an Ave fear that the man of science can ever de-Maria she had picked up in some unknown stroy the glory of the lilies of the field; way, that the door behind them opened there is no hope that the poet can ever softly, and the minister stood, with wondering face, listening with such intensity "You needn't interrupt me, Fred," said | and surprise that he did not stir for a mohis mother. "Of course, I want to know ment after the strain ceased. He was an amateur in music, and the result of that moment was the arrangement that Mar-

the lame German choir leader. From that moment a new life opened for the girl, the vague longings of her heart took form in the enthusiastic striv ing to grasp the best of her divine art. As the weeks passed Fred grew almost ngry that all her devotion seemed offered to her own love. She had no time for him or anything save her music. So the

deeper desires of a wilder life. ionable world. The gayest, the most brilliant of audiences was listening to the ex-"You know how to wash dishes, and quisite "Sonnambula" of Miss St. James. "Well, I think you'll be a very good her hearers, the eyes of the singer saw an angle of sixty two degrees with the base little girl; and I'll take you up stairs to bending eagerly forward the tawny, leonine of the skull (facial angle;) his head is al

had never for a moment left her. The curtain fell between her and the

paused only one moment at the carriage he will light on it like a chicken on a june steps, a swift leap of her heart telling that bug. He can't walk, but what is wanting a figure under a distant light was that in walking is made up in jumping. "Quite a romantic name-Marjory St. friend of her childhood, but he apparently him jump eight feet after a dime. If a tub dared not approach. She entered the car- of water is placed near him he will jump

ing building, from whose roof long tongues this sight was fascinating to Marjory. "If the horses are not afraid," she said

face and strangely bright eyes, then she it terrifies me." The driver obeyed her, and Marjory

All at once there rose the cry that she was the proudest piece he ever saw, child was within the building, up above Subscribe for the Journal.

into his plans, to chat and laugh with him sprang up the window that rested against in a way that charmed him, but when he the chamber window. In that first glance

been the penalty of silence. mile below the house all the morning, when Mrs. Wyllis directed Marjory to run down and call him, and bring him back directly.

Marjory bounded through the woods that separated the house from the meadow;

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Marjory bounded through the woods that separated the house from the meadow;

Marjory bounded through the woods the ladder with the child in bruising power. They were made by wood choppers and bark-parently with great difficulty. As he parently with great difficulty. As he stepped upon the ground the child was they grow were made by wood choppers and bark-parently with great difficulty. As he parently with great difficulty. As he stepped upon the ground the child was shapped from his arms by the father, and the bottomless pit. The country is neith that separated the house from the meadow; snapped from his arms by the father, and the bottomless pit. The country is neith then on the borders of the low land, paused the girl watching in the carriage saw the er rocky nor mountainous. It is a hilly veteran pigeon hunters say that a flock of and looked about for Fred. She could brave figure reel and fall, and the crowd slope, shaded with beeches and hemlocks,

"Take me to him," said Marjory. who seemed to come with authority, and nut is triple sided and triangular, and summer. After the third nesting the the whisper ran among them .

apart, and he was lying on a lounge, one burrs, and the nuts drop to the ground. Washington Territory to Georgia. A very thought she heard a faint halloo, sounding of the many pieces of furniture scattered Under a cover of snow they retain their few mate and nest in odd places in the

Before him there appeared the face he She rushed forward in the direction of the sound, her clothes catching and tearing among the underbrush, her feet splashing among the underbrush, her feet splash-

whispered his name in just such a tone as the head of Minister and Porky Creeks, grow in the same year. These facts are was the sound of struggle and pain in it "Only live," she said over his lips, her soon fell after their arrival, but did not who also assert that three immense flocks

> The intense earnestness of her tone continuous flapping sounded like the roar called a blush to her face. He looked at ef a cataract

# Select Miscellany.

might be borne to her house, and she fol-

Science and Æsthetic Phenomena.

We frequently hear protests made against the cold, mechanism and of dealing with asthetic phenomen. applyed by scientific men. The dissection of Newton of the light to which the world owes all its lower branches of trees with long poles visible beauty and splendor seemed to Goethe a desceration. We find, even in our own day, the endeavor of Helmholtz swelling his chest a la Conkling and ruf-Sooner than he would have liked, she to arrive at the principles of harmony and fling the feathers of his neck. The matarted up to go home. They plunged on discord in purious respected as an intrusion ting lasts three or four days. A thousand discord in music resented as an intrusion of the scientific intellect into a region which ought to be sacred to the human heart .- The ferest resounds with love making. But all this opposition and antagonism has Frequently two toms court the same hen for its essential cause the incompleteness and a battle royal ensues. Eyes flash fire, of those with whom it originates. The beaks are crossed like rapiers, and the comfeelings and aims with which Newton and batants use their wings as Irishmen use Goethe respectfully approached nature were radically different, but they had an equal by, coy and modest, and give themselves warrant in the constitution of man. As to the victor without reserve. Once mated, regards our tastes and tendencies, our pleasures and pains, physical and mental, our action and passion, our sorrows, sympathies and joys, we are the heirs of all ture thus handed down poetry is an element just as much as science. The emotions of man are older than his underpurifies and exalts these emotions may claim a position in the world at least as high and as well assured as that of the man of science. her songs filled the air, tears of exquisite permanent needs of human nature; and hen loses her mate she remains a widow delight would fill his sunken eyes and roll the incompleteness of which I complain consists in the endeavor on the part of either to exclude the other. There is no arrival. successfully contend against our right to examine, in accordance with scientific method, the agent to which the lily owes its glory. There is no necessary encroachment of the one field upon the other .-Nature embraces them both, and man when he is complete, will exhibit as large a tol-

### eration. The Latest Tennessee Monetrosity.

Five miles southwest of Kenton, Tenn on the Mobile & Ohio Railroad, is the greatest monstrosity of the age-a human being who resembles a frog. He is a son of R. Newell, is twenty-six inches high, years began to glide, and the two children weighs forty eight pounds, and was born grew from the fancies of childhood to the in Obin county, Tenn., March 12, 1875 His body and arms are regularly formed band she receives no sympathy. No one and well developed, his fingers are short, A prima donna was entrancing the fash- and the manner in which they set on his hands give them the appearance of a frog's it alive it may perish from exposure under foot; his legs are small and are set at right the eyes of scores of unconcerned fathers tion, but salt meat is injurious if used angles with the regular line of walk; his and mothers. As the last strain parted her lips in that feet are small and badly deformed; his living melody which thrilled the hearts of face is eight or nine inches long and makes head, the bright face, the memory of which most conical; his eyes are small and without expression; his upper jaw projects far over his lower one; his lower jaw is small tervening time. At night the tom roosts deep glance of those blue eyes, but she and has a superabundance of flesh attached, But holding her furs fast about her, she talk. If you throw a nickle on the floor riage, and strove to talk interestedly with into it like a duck. In rainy weather he goes to the door and leaps out, and re-The sudden peeling forth of the fire mains out doors until the rain is over. bells sounded in upon the even roll of their Obion county has given birth to the folcarriage, and several engines dashed past lowing: The female dwarfs, the mud ne gro, the sleeping beauty, and the frog "The driver will know better than to child. She is justly entitled to the apgo by the fire, I hope," the lady had just pellation, "Mother of Monstrosities."-

In view of the fact that Watt's hymns from the crop. For twelve days they are to be an article of common manufacture have been translated into the Choctaw fed on this substance. They are then as by fashionable dentists. braves, an admirer of the noble red man, says it is very affecting to think of a noble to his chopping, while the girl in the other room stood still for a moment with a flushed we can see. A fire always bewitches while "How doth the little busy bee," while he and the strength of the old birds. It that the thirty five ladies spoke twice of the driver, "stop for a moment where red man setting upon a fence and singing, last meal from the bills of the old birds. Their throats are packed with beech nuts, the down-trodden heathen and more than we can see. A fire always bewitches while "How doth the little busy bee," while he and the strength of the old birds. Their throats are packed with beech nuts, a hundred times of a new kind of hair dve. watches his wife carrying home a couple and they are left to their own resources. a hundred times of a new kind of hair dye. of bushels of potatoes upon each shoulder, The toms and hens arise from the tops of lowered the window and leaned forward and wondering if he couldn't swap that the trees like a great cloud, and are quick-

make a fortune in half the time.

A City of Wild Pigeons.

TWENTY SOLARE MILES OF THE BIRDS NESTING IN FOREST COUNTY, PA.

(Correspondence of the N. Y. Sun.)

The great pigeon nesting of Forest county, Pa., covers twenty square miles. and a few cherry, birch and maple trees. The beeches bear a crop of nuts irregularly The people gave way before this woman, and never two years in succession. The nuts hold out they nest three times before

grows within a prickly burr, much small- myriad disbands and is scattered over the "It is Marjory St James!" er than a chestnut burr. Each burr con-They had carried Fred Wyllis a little tains two nuts. The first frost cracks the the woods from Maine to Texas and from sweetness until spring.

He murmurs "Marjory," as in dreams he had done so many times, but now it was Marjory herself who answered him. She Marjory herself who answered him. She latter part of February. They roosted at crop of acorns. The two crops seldom that somehow gave a tightened gasp to the breath, for the first time since childhood, prevent them from securing an ample supgirl's breath.

breath, for the first time since childhood, touching them in a caress. "Live, when ply of nuts. They swept downward in After a few minutes she broke through I tell you I love you, even as you would groups of thousands and whipped the snow from the ground with their wings. The

> Myriads of birds poured into the roost daily for the next fortnight. They came "Oh, I will live," he cried, pressing that in sheets that stretched from horizon to The noise was defening. At times huge camp into dire confusion. The unfortuto cover and await the break of day, filling the darkness with their cries of terror. Farmers and others visited the roosts after nightfall, and by the light of a blazing fire, clubbed hundreds of birds from the

While sojourning at the roost the birds millions of birds or more are courting. the pair is a model of constancy. The tom is all attention and the hen all affection. He brings her the choices delicacies and she rewards him with kisses. Woe betide the feathered roue who tries to loosen the domestic bond. Respectable married pigeons make common cause against him, and club him from the camp in disgrace. The pair, however, are no mated for life. A nesting breaks the contract, and ever afterward they treat each

other like strangers. No tom was ever known to fight for the same hen. If a until the next year. Nesting begins soon after mating. The first corps nested a fortnight after their plectic fit, no time should be lost in pourleafless hard wood trees, about twenty ity remains to allow of swallowing it; if miles from the roost. The tom gathers not, the head must be sponged with cold are woven without regularity, and the structure resembles an eagle's nest on a placed in warm water with mustard, and moss gathered from the bark of hemlock moved from the neck, and a cool apartdoes the thatching. It takes three days to build a nest. When everything is ready edies fail, Dr. Rush found that two teafor house keeping the hen lays an egg, and rarely more than one. During incuin a tree. Each family strictly attends to rag. In toothache, warm salt water held its own business. The tom feeds his wife and no other. The golden rule, however,

is not recognized. If a hen loses her husoffers to assist her in raising her squab, and while she is in search of food to keep cured. Salt will expel worms, if used in The egg hatches within thirteen days, and the nest is never deserted until the quab is grown. The parents take turns procuring food. The tom usually sheland the hen does the same during the in-

about ninety-five miles an hour. With mustn't tell." "What's an extensor?"

ly lost to sight The squabs lie blinking a teacher asked a boy what State he lived in their nests for hours. On finding them in, and was amused at the reply, drawled If it wasn't for the law, a man could selves deserted, they toddle to the rims of through the boy's nose, "A state of sin and their baskets and balance themselves. Af misery. ter a preliminary flutter of the wings they strike out for a limb, reach it, lose their Music by handle—a street organ.

equilibrium, and tumble to the ground They then wonder about like drunken men for three or four days ere they know enough to seek food or water. Fully a week elapses before they are in good flying condition. When they become lean they readily take the wing, and skirmish for themselves. Their wing feathers grow next came eagerly to her, he was almost at that face and form enshrined in that It is in Jenks and Howe townships, near much faster than the feathers in their tails, sure to find her a cold, reserved little thing.
But one day, after she had been at the farm about two months, there happened an incident which effectively broke down the lips; there was now only a pallid white project which effectively broke down the late and form ensured in that the source of streams that empty into the source of str Buffalo in a direct tine. The country is sends them rudderless through the air. Marjory could not have spoken had death almost an unbroken wilderness. No more They are forced to fly in a straight line, than ten persons live within the boundaries swerving gently between the trees. On Fred had been out in the meadow half a mile below the house all the morning, crowd. They waited until the man reare as rough as Tammany politicians and head, and appear dumbfounded. At first

> squabs invariably finds the best feed. The parent birds, nest anew within a few miles of the old place. If the beech summer. All, however, re-unite in a grand These nuts attract the pigeons. The army about the beginning of a new year tributaries of the Tionesta. A light snow derived from professional pigeon hunters, of birds are now nesting in the United States-one in Missouri, a second in Michigan and a third in Forest county.

### To Keep the Hands White.

"The hand is essentially the instrument of touch." wrote Balzac in his "Physiologie du Marriage." "The hand having passes through it; the hand transmits life A few moments later, in a cold, still branches, broken by the weight of birds, voice, Marjory requested that the body might be borne to her house, and she follows and she follows. nate pigeons fluttered to and fro in the darkness, uttering plaintive cries, which were answered by their more fortunate companions in the trees. A heavy fall of snow or a gale after dark breaks many of a beautiful hand well understood, as ever-weighted limbs and spreads dismay also the fact of the necessity of neglectamong the flock. The fallen birds skulk ing nothing that might preserve or increase this power, which nothing can replace. The whiteness and fineness of its skin forms the principal beauty of the hand. Put fifty grammes of bitter almonds into boiling water, so as to be better able to take off their skins easily; let them dry, and then pound them in a mortar. Pound separately thirty grammes of cherry buds, an equal amount of orris root and starch. Mix these powders with the blanched almonds; and the yolks of four eggs to this and mix it dred grammes of alcohol and twenty drops of essence of roses, or any other essence Warm this mixture over a slow fire, stir ring it all the time, for fear it should stick to the vessel. You then put this paste in a jar, keeping it in a dry place, in order that it may become sufficiently dry to be reduced to powder. You can use this powder to wash your hands, but it is better to employ it dry and to rub the hands with it night and morning which will give the skin all the whiteness and softness that it is possible for it to acquire. It can also

### be used to make wrinkles disppear.

Use Salt. In many a disordered stomach, a teaspoonful of salt is a certain cure. In the violent internal aching termed colic, add a teaspoonful of salt to a pint of cold water. drink it and go to bed : it is one of the speediest and best remedies known. The same will revive a person who seems almost birds never nest at a roost. This year the dead from receiving a fall, etc. In an apo-The nests are mostly made in ing down salt water, if sufficient sensibilthe twigs and the hen interlaces them. water until the senses return, when salt No artistic skill is displayed. The twigs will completely restore the patient from small scale. The interior is thached with the legs briskly rubbed, all bandages retrees. The tom finds the moss and the hen ment procured if possible. In many eases spoonfuls of salt completely stayed the blood. In the case of a bite from a mad bation the tom alternates in household dog, wash the part with strong brine for duty. There are from ten to thirty nests an hour; then bind on some salt with a covered with tartar, wash twice a day with salt. In swelled neck, wash the part with brine, and drink twice a day, also, until food in a moderate degree, and aid diges-

### Improving Noses.

A lady of my acquaintance was given by nature a nose that was flat-a sort of pug, with white nostrils. Meeting her a few days ago I did not at first recognize near her. In cold weather the squabs are her. She was immensely improved, I asked which renders him quite froggy. He can't fed three times a day. If the days are the cause. "Can't you see?" she asked. warm they are allowed one or two lunches I scrutinized her face. "Yes," I exclaimin addition to their regular meals In For- ed; "it's your nose, and it has grown out. est county the old birds were flying from Well, I never! What did it?" Her nose thirty to forty miles in search of food. stood out to a proper length, and was as When nuts are scarce they journey over a shapely as could have been desired. "I've hundred miles. They fly at the rate of got an extensor in it," she said; but you distended crops they wing their way back metal lining, or form, which I wear in my to their nests The action of their wings nose to give it a good shape. I'll show it churns the food into a curd resembling to you when we get home. She did show boiled rice. This curd gives rise to the phrase "pigeon milk," two expressive colored red on the inner surface, to be words frequently used without an idea of pressed up into the nostrils. They effectheir meaning. On the return to the nest the squab puts its head into the parent the face, and were not uncomfortable or bird's mouth, and draws the milk direct discoverable. These articles are declared

A FELLOW who hid under a sofa at an On the thirteenth day they receive their informal Boston missionary meeting, says last meal from the bills of the old birds. that the thirty five ladies spoke twice of

In giving geography lessons down East,

Sept. 5. 1872 30w lyr.