Juniata Sentinel.

B. F. SCHWEIER, [THE CONSTITUTION—THE UNION—AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS.] EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

VOLUME XXV, NO. 48 MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENN'A., NOVEMBER 22, 1871. WHOLE NUMBER 1289.

The Juniata Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED IN 1846.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING, Bridge Street, opposite the Odd Fellows' Hall, MIFFLINTOWN, PA.

THE JUNIATA SENTINEL is published every Wednesday morning at $1,50 a year, in advance; or $2,00 in all cases if not paid promptly in advance. No subscriptions discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

All advertising for less than three months for one square of nine lines or less, will be charged one insertion, 75 cents, three $1,50, and 50 cents for each subsequent insertion.

Administrator's, Executor's and Auditor's Notices, $2,00. Professional and Business Cards, not exceeding one square, and including copy of paper, $8,00 per year. Notices in reading columns, ten cents per line. Merchants advertising by the year at special rates.

	3 months.	6 months.	1 year.
One square.....	$ 3,50	$ 5,00	$ 8,00
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Business Cards.

LOUIS E. ATKINSON,
Attorney at Law,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.
☞ Collecting and Conveyancing promptly attended to.
Office, second story of Court House, above Prothonotary's office.

ROBERT McMEEN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.
Office on Bridge street, in the room formerly occupied by Ezra D. Parker, Esq.

ALEX. K. McCLURE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
144 SOUTH SIXTH STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
oct27-tf

S. B. LOUDEN,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.,
Offers his services to the citizens of Juniata county as Auctioneer and Vendue Crier. Charges, from two to ten dollars. Satisfaction warranted. [nov3-6m.

DR. P. C. RUNDIO,
DRUGGIST,
PATTERSON, PENN'A.
August 18, 1869-tf.

THOMAS A. ELDER, M. D.,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.
Office hours 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. Office in Belford's building, two doors above the *Sentinel* office, Bridge street. [aug 18-tf

D. L. SMITH, M. D.,
HOMŒOPHATIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Having permanently located in the borough of Mifflintown, offers his professional services to the citizens of this place and surrounding country.
Office on Main street, over Beidler's Drug Store. [aug 18 1869-tf

G. W. McPHERRAN,
Attorney at Law,
601 SANSOM STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
aug 18 1869-1y

CENTRAL CLAIM AGENCY,
JAMES M. SELLERS,
144 SOUTH SIXTH STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
☞ Bounties, Pensions, Back Pay, Horse Claims, State Claims, &c., promptly collected. No charge for information, nor when money is not collected. [oct27-tf

Dr. R. A. Simpson
Treats all forms of disease, and may be consulted as follows:—At his office in Liverpool Pa., every SATURDAY and MONDAY—appointments can be made for other days.
At John G. Lipp's residence, Mifflintown, Juniata Co., Pa., Sep. 28th, 1871, till evening. Be punctual.
☞ Call on or address
DR. R. A. SIMPSON,
dec 7 Liverpool, Perry Co., Pa.

BLOOMSBURG STATE NORMAL SCHOOL AND
Literary and Commercial Institute.
The Faculty of this Institution aim to be very thorough in their instruction, and to look carefully after the manners, health and morals of the students.
☞ Apply for catalogues to
HENRY CARVER, A. M.,
Sept 28, 1870-6m] Principal.

New Drug Store
IN PERRYSVILLE.
DR. J. J. APPLEBAUGH has established a Drug and Prescription Store in the above-named place, and keeps a general assortment of
DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
Also all other articles usually kept in establishments of this kind.
Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes, Cigars, Tobacco, Stationery, Confections (first-class), Notions, etc., etc.
☞ The Doctor gives advice free

1871. PHILADELPHIA. 1871.
WALL PAPERS.
HOWELL & BOURKE,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Paper Hangings & Window Shades,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL SALESROOMS,
Corner of Fourth and Market Streets,
PHILADELPHIA.
Factory—Cor. Twenty-third and Sansom Sts.
Oct. 4-3m*

A. G. POSTLETHWAITE. | J. C. M'NAUGHTON
A. G. POSTLETHWAITE & CO.,
General Commission Merchants,
FOR
THE SALE OF ALL KINDS OF COUNTRY PRODUCE.
No. 264 South Front Street,
mar11-tf PHILADELPHIA.

BEST CIGARS IN TOWN AT
Hollobaugh's Saloon.
Two for 5 cents. Also, the Freshest Lager, the Largest Oysters, the Sweetest Cider, the Finest Domestic Wines, and, in short, anything you may wish in the
EATING OR DRINKING LINE
at the most reasonable prices. He has also refitted his
BILLIARD HALL,
so that it will now compare favorably with any Hall in the interior of the State.
June 1, 1870-1y

☞ JUNIATA SENTINEL $1,50 per year.

Local Advertisements.

S. B. LOUDON,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
WOULD respectfully inform the public that he has removed his Tailoring Establishment to a room in Major Nevin's new building, on the Parker lot, on Bridge street, Mifflintown, and has opened out a
LARGER AND FINER ASSORTMENT OF
CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES,
VESTINGS, &C.,
Than ever was before brought to this town—which he is prepared to make to order in the
LATEST AND MOST IMPROVED STYLE,
And in a manner that will defy all competition. He also manufactures to order, all sorts of
CUSTOM WORK
On reasonable terms.
By strict attention to business, he hopes to receive a liberal share of public patronage. Give him a call and inspect his styles of cutting and workmanship before going elsewhere.

New Store and New Goods.
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, &C.
Main Street, Mifflintown.
HAVING opened out a GROCERY AND PROVISION STORE in the old stand on Main Street, Mifflintown, I would respectfully ask the attention of the public to the following articles, which I will keep on hand at all times:
SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA,
MOLASSES, RICE,
FISH, SALT,
DRIED AND CANNED FRUIT.
HAM, SHOULDER, DRIED BEEF,
Confectioneries, Nuts, &c.,
Tobacco, Cigars,
GLASSWARE,
Flour, Feed, &c.
All of which will be sold cheap for Cash or Country Produce. Give me a call and hear my prices.
J. W. KIRK.
Mifflintown, May 2, 1871.

Hurrah! Hurrah!
Great Excitement at the Mifflin Chair Works!
WHY is it that everybody goes to WM. F. SNYDER when they are in need of any kind of Chairs?
BECAUSE he keeps the Best and Finest Assortment of all kinds of Chairs that was ever offered to the eyes of the public.
Reader, if you are in want of Chairs of any kind, you will do well to call on the undersigned and examine his fine stock of
Cane Seat and Windsor Chairs,
of all descriptions, before purchasing elsewhere. Having lately started in business, he is determined to do the very best he can as regards durability and cheapness, and *warrants all work manufactured by him.*
☞ Remember the Sign of the **BIG RED CHAIR** on the pole on the corner of Main and Cherry streets, when you want to buy good chairs.
WM. F. SNYDER.
Mifflintown, Feb 8, 1871.

The Place for Good Grape-vines
IS AT THE
Juniata Valley Vineyards,
AND GRAPE-VINE NURSERY.
THE undersigned would respectfully inform the public that he has started a Grape-vine Nursery about one mile northeast of Mifflintown, where he has been testing a large number of the different varieties of Grapes; and having been in the business for seven years, he is now prepared to furnish
VINES OF ALL THE LEADING VARIETIES, AND OF THE MOST PROMISING KINDS, AT
LOW RATES,
by the single vine, dozen, hundred or thousand. All persons wishing good and thrifty vines will do well to call and see for themselves.
☞ Good and responsible Agents wanted. Address,
JONAS OBERHOLTZER,
Mifflintown, Juniata Co., Pa.

The "Guyper" Market Car.
THE undersigned, having purchased of S. H. Brown the renowned "Guyper" Market Car, desires to inform his friends of Mifflin, Patterson and vicinity, and the public generally, that he will run the car regularly, leaving Mifflin Station every Monday noon for the Eastern markets, and returning on WEDNESDAY, loaded with
FRESH FISH,
OYSTERS,
APPLES,
VEGETABLES OF ALL KINDS IN SEASON;
And Everything Usually Carried in a Market Car.
Also, Freight Carried, at Reasonable Rates, Either Way.
Orders from merchants and others solicited.
☞ Prompt attention to business will be given and satisfaction guaranteed.
Orders left at Joseph Pennell's store in Patterson, will receive attention.
G. W. WILSON.
April 28, 1871.

J. M. KEPHEART
WITH
BARNES BROTHER & HERRON
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
HATS AND CAPS,
503 Market Street, Philadelphia.
aug 18, 1869-1y.

LARGEST STOCK of Dress Goods in the county at Tilten & Espenschade's.

Miscellaneous.

THE
AMERICAN WASHER.
PRICE $5.50.
The American Washer Saves Money, Time and Drudgery.
The Fatigue of Washing Day no longer dreaded, but Economy, Efficiency, and Clean Clothing, Sure.
In calling public attention to this little machine, a few of the invaluable qualities, (not possessed by any other washing machine yet invented,) are here enumerated:
It is the smallest, most compact, most portable, most simple in construction, most easily operated. A child, ten years old, with a few hours' practice, can thoroughly comprehend and effectually use it. There is no adjusting, no screws to annow, no delay in adapting! It is always ready for use! It is a perfect little wonder! It is a miniature giant, doing more work and of a better quality, than the most elaborate and costly. One-half of the labor is fully saved by its use, and the clothes will last one-half longer than by the old plan of the rub board. It will wash the largest blanket. Three shirts at a time, washed thoroughly! In a word, the ablution of any fabric, from a Quilt to a Lace Curtain or Cambric Handkerchief, are equally within the capacity of this LITTLE GEM! It can be fastened to any tub and taken off at will.
No matter how deep rooted a prejudice may exist against Washing Machines, the moment this little machine is seen to perform its wonders, all doubts of its cleansing efficacy and utility are banished, and the doubter and detractor at once become the fast friends of the machine.
We have testimonials without end, setting forth its numerous advantages over all others, and from hundreds who have thrown aside the unwieldy, useless machines, which have signally failed to accomplish the object promised in prominent and loud sounding advertisements.
It is as perfect for washing as a wringer is for wringing.
The price, another paramount inducement to purchasers, has been placed so low, that it is within the reach of every housekeeper, and there is no article of domestic economy that will repay the small investment so soon.
$5.50
All that is asked for this GREAT LABOR SAVER, is a fair trial. We guarantee each machine to do its work perfectly.
Sole Agents for the United States,
A. H. FRANCISCUS & CO.,
512 Market St., Philad'a, Pa.
The largest and cheapest Wooden Ware house in the United States. [aug16-3m

LADIES' FANCY FURS!
JOHN FAREIRA,
718 ARCH Street, Middle of the Block, between 7th and 8th, Sts., South Side, PHILADELPHIA.
Importer, Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds and quality of
Fancy Furs,
FOR LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S WEAR.
Having imported a very large and splendid assortment of all the different kinds of Furs from first hands in Europe, and have had them made up by the most skillful workmen, would respectfully invite the readers of this paper to call and examine his very large and beautiful assortment of Fancy *Furs, for Ladies and Children.* I am determined to sell at as *low prices as any* other respectable House in this city. All *Furs warranted. No misrepresentation to effect sales.*
JOHN FAREIRA,
718 Arch Street, Philadelphia.
Oct. 18, 1871-3 mos.

NEW DRUG STORE.
BANKS & HAMLIN,
Main Street, Mifflintown, Pa.
DEALERS IN
DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
Chemicals, Dye Stuff,
Oils, Paints,
Varnishes, Glass,
Putty, Coal Oil,
Lamps, Burners,
Chimneys, Brushes,
Infants Brushes, Soaps,
Hair Brushes, Tooth Brushes,
Perfumery, Combs,
Hair Oil, Tobacco,
Cigars, Notions,
and Stationary.
LARGE VARIETY OF
PATENT MEDICINES,
selected with great care, and warranted from high authority.
Purest of WINES AND LIQUORS for Medical Purposes.
☞ PRESCRIPTIONS compounded with great care. [ma16'70-1y

Real Estate at Private Sale,
IN MILFORD TOWNSHIP.
THE undersigned offers to sell at private sale a certain tract of land situated in Milford township, one mile south of Patterson, Juniata county, adjoining lands of G. W. Jacobs, B. D. Kepner, Jacob Lemon and others, containing
FORTY-FIVE ACRES,
about Thirty-five Acres of which are cleared and in a good state of cultivation, having been limed twice over within the last five years. The remaining ten acres is woodland, well set with rock-oak and yellow pine timber. The improvements on this property are a
LOG HOUSE, BANK BARN,
BLACKSMITH SHOP,
Good Frame SPRING HOUSE, with a never-failing Well of good water at the door, also a Spring close by. Also necessary outbuildings, a good Apple Orchard, Peaches, Pears, Cherrys and all kinds of fruit.
The above property will be sold on very reasonable terms. The purchaser can also have the opportunity of buying from ten to forty acres of good cleared land adjoining the above, at a very moderate price.
For further information inquire of Arnold Varns, owner, who resides on the premises. Any person wishing to purchase would do well to call and examine the property for themselves.
ARNOLD VARNS.
July 12, 1871-3m

FOR SALE.
A SIX HORSE POWER ENGINE, with Governors, Boiler and Mud Boiler, all complete. For full particulars address
ROBERT McINTIRE,
Peru Mills, Juniata Co., Pa.
June 28, 1871.

Poet's Corner.

THE BLESSINGS OF TO-DAY.

Strange, we never prize the music
Till the sweet voiced bird had flown;
Strange, that we should slight the violets
Till the lovely flowers are gone;
Strange, that summer skies and sunshine
Never seem one-half so fair
As when Winter's snowy pinions
Shake the white down in the air.

Lips from which the seal of silence
None but God can roll away,
Never blossomed of such beauty
As adorns the mouth to-day;
And sweet words that freight our memory
With their beautiful perfume,
Come to us in sweeter accents
Through the portals of the tomb.

Let us gather up the sunbeams
Lying all around our path;
Let us keep the wheat and roses,
Casting out the thorns and chaff;
Let us find our sweetest comfort
In the blessings of to-day,
With a patient hand removing
All the briars from our way.

Select Story.

OUT OF WORK.

Or, Two Ways of Bearing Trouble.

It was a cold, dismal evening in Nov., that two laborers might have been seen wending their way along the streets of a large manufacturing town.

Slowly they proceeded, with dejected countenance, not exchanging a word until the one, whom we shall call Smith, halted before a neat little house and unlatched the gate. Then there was such a look of utter misery and despair gleaming from his eyes, that his companion murmured, "We must trust in God, Smith."

"Yes," he articulated gloomily, and going to the cradle he took up the six-weeks-old baby, and sorrowfully pressed it to his heart.

"I do wish you would put that child down and get ready for supper," exclaimed his wife, after enduring his gloominess for some time.

He slowly obeyed and then seated himself at the table, with a deep sigh.

"What in the world is the matter with you to-night?" she asked as she sat down opposite him.

His voice trembled as he replied, "I suppose you might as well know first as last, I have been discharged."

"There exclaimed his wife, quickly, pushing back her chair. "Just what I might have expected! I'd like to know what we are going to do now. Winter coming on and all I declare, Smith you will torture me to death!"

"I am very sorroy, Lydia, but I can not help it."

"Sorry! No you are never sorry at all. You would just as leave see your wife and children starve as not. It's nothing in the world but your poor managing."

"Lydia you are cruel. Instead of helping me to endure my great trouble, which is bearing me down to the very earth, you make it ten times harder for me to bear. I was not the only one discharged, There was Jim Hawley, and ever so many others. Business is dull!" She mimiced after him. "Always an excuse for a worthless man. To think that you should be discharged now, just as the rent is due; and then we are out of wood; and look at my shoes won't you? my feet almost on the ground. I wish I had never married you, and a dark look accompanied the last words. The poor husband now covered his face with his hands and groaned aloud. This seemed to encourage his wife to go on, for she uttered words more and more bitter until at last driven almost to a state of frenzy, the wretched man rushed from the house to the tavern, and there sought to bury his thoughts of the past and future in the rum cup.

In the meantime, James Hawley, his companion in labor, entered his home with a very sad countenance. But before he had stepped over the threshold, a loving pair of arms were thrown around his neck, and a pair of sweet lips were pressed to his. He returned the salutation sadly and then inquried for the baby.

"She is sleeping sweetly in her cradle. She has been a perfect little darling all day. Supper is waiting; so make haste, here is warm water and towl. Are you not later than usual to-night?"

"Yes, Mary, I bring bad news to you."

"Bad news!" she exclaimed, turning pale as, for the first time, she noticed that something was wrong.

"Yes; I was discharged to-night, and I do not know as I can get anything to do before Spring. Business is so dull."

"Is that all?" asked his wife with a sigh of relief. "I thought it was something terrible, the way you looked."

"And is it not terrible enough? what will becomes of us this winter, if I am out of employment?"

"The same God who feeds the sparrows and clothes the lillies in the fields, will not leave us suffer, dear James."

"God bless you Mary! There is sweet comfort in your words."

"And now let us have supper," exclaimed his wife cheerfully. "See, I have your favorite dish—shortcake and toast. Do not let your troubles impair your appetite, and then, after tea, we will talk it all over. God doeth everything for the best. And as our day so shall our strength be."

In the evening it was determined that the quarter's rent should be paid immediately, a new supply of coal obtained, and the remaining portion of the money placed in the wife's hands to be dealt out as spairingly as possible.

Then Mary suggested that all her parlor furniture should be put away in the garret, and the front room let out.—Further than this they could lay no plans, and as the husband went out to pay the rent, the future looked so dark to the young wife that she could not altogether restrain her tears; but seeking strength from on high, her face wore the same cheerful smile when her husband returned, and little did he know that during all the long night, while he and the baby were sleeping, his wife lay awake, planning out the future.

Three months have passed, with scarcely a day's work, in all that time, and now an other quarter's rent is due. In vain the laborer thrusts his hands in his empty pockets, and in vain racks his brain for some solution of the problem how that rent is to be paid. The lodger had paid his money monthly; but then that was not enough to meet the sum, if he had it, and of course his wife had spent that as fast as she received it, and it was an every day wonder to James how Mary managed so well.

With feelings of great dispair he entered the house. The table was spread with some favorite dish. There was the shortcake and toast, flanked with a golden lump of butter, a plate of honey, and a deep dish of roasted apples to be served with sugar and cream, while at his wife's plate sat the steaming teapot. As James took it in all at a glance, he greatly wondered at the frugal, yet comfortable way of living. How his wife had been able to make the small amount of money last so long was a mystery to him, and yet he could not help wishing inwardly that she had been more economical; then, perhaps, the rent might have been paid, and he felt that it would be better to have subsisted on one crust of bread rather than to be turned out of doors homeless.

He refused to sit at the table, pleading that he had no appetite. And a great large tear arose in the strong man's eyes as he informed his wife that on the morrow they would be turned from their home, to go he knew not where, as he had not a dollar in his pockets to secure them a room elsewhere.

"Is that it?" exclaimed his wife in a soft tone, and tripped up stairs, and soon returned, and placed two ten dollar bills in his hand.

"Where did you get them?" he asked eagerly turning them over in his hands, as though to ascertain whether they were realy genuine or not.

"I earned them," replied his wife gaily I knit afghans, shawls, children's hoods, saques and socks; at first only for those whom I providentially heard wished articles of the kind; afterward I was employed to furnish a trimming establishment with my work."

"And kept it a secret from me?"

"Yes, because I thought you would be worried for fear I was doing too much. I love to knit dearly, and consider it more of a pleasant pastime than labor."

"God be praised for giving me such a wife!" exclaimed her husband earnestly, and pressing his wife and child closely to his bosom, he said, "Her children shall rise up and call her blessed; her husband also and he praiseth her; for many daughters have done virtuously but thou excellest them all."

* * * * * * * * *

Twenty years have passed, and James Hawley is a rich man. But Joseph Smith is a confirmed drunkard, while his wife has long since passed from earth a victim of misery and want.

Why will not wives assist their husbands to bear their trials, with helping hands and hearts? If they would but do this, how many families would be saved from ruin and how sweet would be their reward. not only upon earth but in Heaven.

"Papa" said a little urchin to his father, the other day, "I saw a printer go down the street just now."

"Did you, sonny? How did you know the person was a printer?"

"Because I do, pa."

"But he might have been a carpenter, black smith, or a shoemaker."

"Oh, no, papa; he was a printer—likely an editor—for he was gnawing a bone, and had no stockings on. The crown was out of his hat, and his coat was all torn. I am certain he was a printer."

SPURGEON, the great Baptist divine, has dropped the "Rev." from his signature, and now signs himself "Pastor C. H. Spurgeon."

Melting up bricks and old crockery, and selling them for Chicago relics, is an extensive branch of industry at Detroit.

A SAD CASE—A HUSBAND IN SEARCH OF A RUNAWAY WIFE.

From the Kansas City Times.]

Yesterday morning an old man from St. Louis, named Henry Richardson, came to this city on the Missouri Pacific railroad. He sought Marshal Spears at once, and told him his troubles and his calamities. About six months ago Richardson, then a man of forty-five, married a young and pretty girl named Emily Rosser, only sixteen years of age.

At first, as the husband told the marshal, everything went on well. His wife was dutiful and kind, and seemed perfectly happy with her choice. By-and-by a young fellow named Penderson appeared upon the scene, who was a cousin of Richardson, and who had been made welcome at his house. In time the regard of the young wife ripened into familiarity, and the actions of the two toward each other were such that the neighbors began to talk about it.

Finally they told the husband, who resented the information indignantly, and threatened several who seemed to him more than unnecessarily officious. He had some conversation, however, with his wife about it, telling her what the neighbors said, and how it distressed him.—She in turn denied everything, cried bitterly, kissed her husband over and over again, and the matter was forgotten. But the young man still came to the house.

To day a week Mr. Richardson had occasion to go to Springfield, Ill. He remained there two days, and when he returned his wife and Penderson had eloped together. With a cunning that comes only from a consciousness of guilt, she had prevailed upon her husband only a short time before to give her $3,000 in United States bonds, and a deed to a house and lot in St. Louis. These she sold before she left, at a sacrifice, and with all her clothes and jewelry, and her paramour, she arrived in Kansas City last Monday, remaining here but one night, registering as man and wife.

When Mr. Richardson returned home he found that, however, slight his suspicions were before, they were now more than made sad realities. At first he determined to endure his great wrongs in silence, and let the erring wife go her own gait to ruin, but the more he brooded over them the more resolved he became to pursue the guilty parties. He traced them to this point, and after finding out what he could from Marshal Spears and others he became convinced that they had gone from here to Fort Scott, and may be beyond. So to Fort Scott he started yesterday evening, resolved, as he said, to "pursue them to—but what he found them."

Mr. Richardson is a quiet, determined looking man, who did not talk much and make unnecessary threats. He was very much wrought up, was thoroughly armed, and evidently means to do whatever he does in order and effectively. He says he loved his young wife devotedly, and still loves her, but would never on earth forgive her for the great wrong done him.

COOLNESS AND COURAGE.

Not long since a Swiss shepherd boy, only fourteen years of age, was tending a flock of sheep among the hills in the Canton Grison, when a bear made a raid upon the flock and seized two of the finest sheep. The courageous little fellow attempted to drive the bear off by beating him with a stick, but bruin turned upon him and he was forced to run for his life. The bear was gaining rapidly upon him, and there was, seemingly no escape, when suddenly the lad bethought himself of a narrow ravine, three hundred feet deep, close by, which he thought he could leap, while he hoped the bear would not notice it, and fall to the bottom. Dashing on, half wild with excitement and dead, he reached the edge of the precipice, the bear close at his heels. The chasm was upward of six feet wide, but the lad cleared it by a desperate bound, and landed safely on the opposite side. The bear, as he hoped, did not see the ravine, and fell headlong to the bottom, where brused and bleeding, and unable to rise, the shepherd lad found him, and having no weapon with him, succeed in killing the animal by dashing out his brains with heavy stones.

HE HAD NO FEELING.—A man was sick with rheumatism, and a fellow went round to the professors and told them it was the queerest case on record. He said the man had no feeling. You could stick pins in his body and he paid no attention to them at all. He was perfectly numb. So the doctors got together, and called on the sick man to experiment.—All arrived with pins and needles and bodkins. The man was asleep, and they all got around him and each one stuck his pin into the patient. The man rolled over and looked at the crowd, and thought they had come to dissect him, so he took a chair in one hand and a bed-post in the other, and drove the crowd thence. They are now around with their heads tied up, looking for the man who said the sick man had no feeling.

* THERE are now 13,000 Dakota Indians under missionary influence.

SHORT ITEMS.

Hair pins to match the color of the hair are coming in vogue.

Never confide a secret to your relations; "blood will tell."

A toothpick and stave factory are to be erected at Buckfield, Me.

A Farmington, Me., hog choked itself to death in endeavoring to masticate a live pigeon.

A Berkshire bear seized a two year old child of Wm. Gaines, in Franklin county, Ky., and bit him to death.

The barn of Benjamin F. Johnson, in Lower Chichester, Delaware county was destroyed by fire a few days ago. Loss, including contents, about $2500.

A Newfoundland dog swam out to a wreck off the English coast, seized a line thrown by the captain, then swam back to the shore with it, and by this means saved the whole crew.

Young men and boys in France are much more respectful to parents than they are here, and a son is never heard to speak of his father as governor, old boy, or old hoss

A stranger in New York offered $1000 to hear Nilsson in opera, and when tickets in countless profusion were pressed on at $3 each, inhumanly informed the officers that he was deaf and dumb.

A gold watch chain and pin have been presented to Miss Mary Nicholas, of Plaistown, Mass., the watch bearing an inscription declaring them to be presented because she is a model Christian woman.

Simon Gross, son of Henry Gross, of Beaver township, Snyder county, an employee at Greenhoe's Saw Mill, was caught in the belting on Wednesday of last week and was so badly injured that he died in less than two hours afterwards. Mr. Gross leaves a wife and two childern.

A party of men went out coon hunting near Inwood, Ind., last Saturday night, and while returning home three of them sat down on a railroad track to wait for the others. They soon fell asleep and an express train coming along killed one of them named John Grear, and badley injured another named Bruce Robison.

There is a "Mother in Israel" living in Niles, Michigan, who is 109 years old. In a recent love feast she declared that she had enjoyed religion one hundred years, and for that same period had been a member of the Methodist Church. It is probable that she is the oldest church member of any denomination in the world.

The Montgomery *Ledger* says that the late Benjamin Frick, kept an apple in his desk for the period of thirty-four years. It was given to him by a daughter, in 1837, the day before her death and he layed it away and treasured it as a memento of the departed. Though shrivelled and dried up, it is still preserved in shape somewhat at the time of his death a few weeks ago.

The quiet breakfast of a family was rudely interrupted a few mornings ago by the laundress, who bolted into the room with the exclamation: "And sure, Missis, I thought I'd come an' tell yez that I couldn't wash for yez this mornin,' as me boy is sick with the small pox, and as black as me old man's hat." She was allowed to depart without further apology or explanation.

The Houston, Texas, "Telegraph" says: This year, in Fort Bend county, two white boys, without any assistance, raised seven bales of cotton and seven hundred bushels of corn. At the present prices of those articles, the lads will have cleared about $1000 jointly, or $500 each which is ten times better than hanging around villages and towns, learning to drink and gamble. We hold up these boys as patterns to all Texas. There's the sort of grit that will make Texas the Queen of the South.

A poor creature in Brooklin who stole a meerschaum pipe and sold it in order to obtain food and medicine for his child, who was dying with small-pox, was sentenced to six months' imprisonment, commenting on which, in view of Tweed's recent exploits, the "Tribune" says: It is the old story over again,—no mercy for the friendless wretch who takes a loaf of bread when his child is starving, but every civilty to the rogue who is bold enough to steal a million instead of a sixpence,

In New Haven, Conn., there is a needle factory where the whole process is done by a single machine without the labor of any person. It cuts the pieces of steel wire consecutively, punches the eye-holes, counter-sinks the eyes and grinds the points, and, in fact does everything until the needle drops out completely formed. Another machine picks them up and arranges them, heads and points together, and a third piece of mechanicism puts them into paper. One of these machines occupies no more space than an ordinary table, and each of them turns out from thirty to forty thousand needles a day. Most of the needles hitherto in use have been imported from England until a few years past.