MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENN'A., DECEMBER 11. 1867.

WHOLE NUMBER 1076

VOLUME XXI. NO. 36.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

The fexture Sexuson is published every Wednesday morning, on Irridge street, by B. M. WILSON.

The SUBSCRIPTION PRICE of the paper will be TWO BOLLARS per year in advance, and \$2.50 if not paid within the first three

gen. No paper discontinued until all arsee and paid-except at the option of the

Transmiss. - The rates of ADVESTIS-(No are for our names, of enter lines or loss, one insertion, To come three, \$4 to ; and to other sing insertion, 75 means three, S1 in 1 and 50 cts or each subsequent Insertion. Administrations, Bar subsequent Insertion. Administration, Bar subsequent Insertions, Consequent St. Bar subsequent in the St. Bar subsequent in Paper. St. Bar subsequent in paper subsequent in paper at their Stoves. Defects in resulting to insert in the subsequent in the

Musintss Carbs.

OHN C. HUTTUN, M. D. formerly of Bar-

JEREMIAH LYONS.

Antilinteer, Judista County, Pa., Ollice

- JOHN T. L. SAHN.

MIFFLY TOWN, JUNIARA COUNTY, PA. O'Prices his professional services to the public. Prompt attention given to the prosecut studientes against the Covernment. Sallentone and all sales business entrured to his car. Office in the Sheria's office, in the Sept. 1s, 1815.

public as Vendes tryer and Americanse. He has hed a very large experience, and feels confident that he can give satisfaction to all who man complex him. He may be addressed does, a wafe, and an old father and mothmanagh township. Orders may also be left ec. of whom only myself was able to earn at Mr. Will's Hotel. WILLIAM GIVEN.

Jan. 25, 1964. MILITARY CLAIMS.

Pay. JEREMIAH LYONS.

Attenney on Low, Midlistown, factors Co., Un.

BUDTS, SHEDS, GAITERS, Lad es l'im Shoen Shirten vitters, Am, a matternse geneer out it work masses steele M. Herene, April 2, 55-14

NEW DEPOT STORM, Patterson, Pa.—Dr. P. C. nt 3200 wesles twintern the pu he that he has just received an essente sorthing in his time will find his totheir sale Tundem, who was rich and lavish of gifts, to tuning tell a star and the statement of

their spripeous or discuss and remove med. of ten months, with a singer at the operacine and acceptants for their use. All com- I worked day and night, and managed munications strictly confidential, march 27, 1857-tf.

part, State Cost, Smith Cost and Lime burners Cost, at the lowest each enter.

White Pine Plant, two Inches. Lath, Showles, Striping, Such and Doors. GEORGE COSBEN.



OFVER'S his prefessional services to the down upon some people very early, citizens of Juniata and a lipining counties. Being in possession of all late improve The hast of references given. Charges modersts—to suit the times. Office in rooms for, not dear old grannic, rarely occupied by T. B. McClellan as a jaw. She was eighty of

eler sara, Mala Street, Miffintewn.

1 me 12. 1867 1v.

Select Poetrn.

THE BEIGHT OF THE RIDICULOUS.

I wrote some lines once on a time In wondrous merry mosd, And thought, as usual, men would say They were exceeding good.

They were so queer, so very queer, I laughed as I would die; Albeit in the general way, A sober man am L.

I called my servant, and he came; How kind it was of him. To mind a stender man like me, He of the mighty timb.

"These to the printer," I exclaimed, And in my humerous way, I added. (as a triding jest.) "There'l be the devil to pay."

He took the paper and I watched, And low him peep within; At the first line he read, his face Was all upon the grin.

He read the next; the grin grew broad, And shot from ear to ear: He read the third; a chuckling noise I now began to hear.

The fourth: he broke into a roar; The fifth; his waisthand split; The sixth; he burst five buttons off, And turabled in a fit.

Ten days and nights, with sleepless eye, I watched that wretched man, And since, I never dare to write As funny as I can.

Miscellancous Acading. AUTUMN BLOSSOMS.

How was it that I came to be an old bachelor? Not because of hating woman, I am sate, for I liked them very much, CRIEFS and nover could have spoken to one rude-The undersigned offers his services to the by of discourteously for my life. As near-

a dollar. He had never saved anything.

So, after the first great grief, when we and calmed down and were able to look THE undersigned will promptly attend to matters quietly in the face, there was a the collection of claims against citize the war a wretched sort of prospect for us. I was an accountant, and had a young fel arising out of the present or any other war, low's habit of wasting my small salary in is there and different ways. I had been "Juying attenues" too, to Elsie Hall, who, y may and children marke was, bad a way, Book said Snors . The male sign . That some girls do have of leading their E. Bowers no footband Shoemaker Shop on Moniters into extravagance. Of all the the covered Main and order errors, typen remis of that never to be forgotten time prepared to accommodate allege a may favor a think the greatest was appearing hig gardly in those baby blue eyes I did not mind wearing phila business suits, discarding kill gloves, and denouncing the opera; but not to by those bouquets, and books. and ice-creams, and dain'ty bits of jewelry. and multirudinous invitations at Elsie's Let, was a very terrible ordeal. I massed it, though; and if ever man had reason Other. He also keeps on hand Perfament of no be thankful I had, for the acquisitive all sinds, and there are not fixers allowed labe. Intelle beauty placed me in a month for Tom-

to keep the pot boiling, and to drive the well from the door-the gaunt welf .--(NAL AND LUMBER YARD. - The ander: Powersy, who howled agood deal about I sufficed hors bears to inform the public I werry, who nowice agood dear now that he has sentently in band a large Stack | the bouse at first, and seemed inclined to His stock endersors in make a meal of us.

and who eleped from her, after a marriage

Sometimes I used to think how well it Tember of all kinds and quality, such as was for Eisle that she had not really lov-Pine Boards, I inch, do one half tech, white ed me, for she could have had nothing Fine worked Flooring, Remlock Boards, but a dismal prospect of wearing out her Scantling, Julies, Reading Lath, Plastering youth in a dreary, hopeless engagement Containd Lumber delivered at short notice, to one too poor to marry. That was unfarable twith tamebarners Coul, &c., from til Tom ran off. Then I thought it would have been even better for ber to have shared our humble home and poor fare, ton. DEN TISTED of and the love I could have given her, than to be descrited so. And I pitied her, as if the sombre rooms! How, as her sadness in you, for it's a serious thing to be in

BR. S. G. M'LAUGHLIN peculiar middle-aged look, which settles ter-to listen to her pure contraits as she own boyish fashion, and he left me alone

and they died one bright Thanksgiving surprise to him.

within an hour of each other-for gran- beard said to me.

nie just said : "I think I'il lie down a bit, now Lemuel don't need me. I'm very tired."

Then she kissed me and said : "You've been a good boy to your grand-

And when next we looked at her she was dead, with her cheek upon her hand, like a sleeping child.

sister, married at sixteen, a clergyman, sunset. He wasa fair-haired, blue-eyed, honey moon

And we could none of us feel the wedding a happy thing.

But prosperity did come at last. I had makes his soul object in this life he is very sure to attain.

a word that is after years of struggle. At last we were rich. But by that time I was five-and-forty-a large, dark, middleaged man, with a face that looked to myself in the glass as though it were perpetually intent on figures. The girls were married. Dick had taken to the sea, and we saw him once a year or so, and Ashton was at home with mother and myselfthe only really handsome member of our family, and just two-and twenty. And it was on his birth day, I remember, that -that letter which began:

"When these lines reach you, Ned Sanford, I shall have my six feet of earthall I ever owned, or would if I had lived to be an hundred."

We had been young together, though he was really older than I; and we had been close friends once, but a raving fit love. had seized him and we had not met for years. I knew he had married a young Southern girl, and knew no more, but now he told me that she was doad and that his, death would leave a daughter an orphan.

"She is not quite pensiless," he wrote: for her mother had a little income, which poor as I was, I was never brute; enough to meddle with, and it has deing stone, gathering no moss all my life, and we have never staid long enough in one place to make friends. Will you be her guardian? it is a dying man's last restrest----

from his heart, I knew, which, being of myself, I cannot quote even here-I could not think that I deserved them.

And the result of that lefter, and of mother from the lawyer who had Annie Hunter's little fortune in charge, was that one soft spring day found me on board of a great steamer which lay at rest after her voyage in the protecting arms of great New York, with two little hands in mine and a pair of great brown eyes lifted to my face, and a sweet voice choked with sobs saying something of "poor papa," and of how much he had spoken of me, and of the lovely voyage, and the green graves left behind, and I, who had gone to meet a child and found a woman, looking at her and feeling toward her as I had never looked upon not feit to any other.

Not to Elsie Hall. It was not the boysh love-dream come again.

Analyzing the emotion, I found only a great longing to protect and comfort herto guard her from every pain and ill; and I said to myself-This is as a father must feel to a daughter; I can be a parent to George Hunter's child in very troth.-And I took her home to the old house and to my old mother. I thought only of those; somehow I never thought of Ash-

she had not proved herself heartless. But I never went near her, of course, and I here even spoke of her to my mother.

I grew no younger all this while, and ever year seemed to add five to my looks. I had never been very handsome or very merry, and soon I became conscious of a low; I kept awake to look at Oliver Hunmerry, and soon I became conscious of a now; I kept awake to look at Oliver Hun- And he flung his arm about me in his joined in the singing. Sometimes I caught |-alone with my own thoughts, Strangers, too, began to take me for the her eye, her great unfathonable brown. He had said truly: I had been like a

"She is very pretty," I replied. Ashon laughed.

"Mar I never be au old bachelor if it brings me to calling such a girl 'very pretty," ' he said; and I felt conscious though I never cared before.

They liked each other very muchthese two young things. They were to-So two were gone, and we were sadder gether a great deal, A pretty picture than before. And then Jean, my cliest they made in the Venetian window in the dark and glowing.

Every one fiked her. Even my old clerk, Steplen Hadly, used to say her presence lif the office more than a dozen worked hard for it, and anything a man lamps, the nearest approach to a poetical and sorrow. speech of which old Stephen was ever known to be guilty; and I never knew ing, when, coming home earlier than her face, usual I saw in that Venetian window where Ashton and Oliver had made so many pleasant pictures for me, one that I never forget-that I never shall forget as

She stood with her back to me. Ashton was kneeling at her feet. The sound else. I must-I cannot live here." of the opening dooor dissolved the picture the stab that it had given me.

I sat down in my own room and hid my that letter came to me from poor Hunter face in my hands, and would have been let me go away. Please let me go away. glad to hide it beneath my cofan-lid that I loved her not as an o'd man might whiteness made her look so pale. it was not boyish passion, but carnest, her so? A new thought struck me.

I in love! I arose, and looked in the Olive?" I said. tion blushed before my gaze.

Yes, I had dreamt of it; I knew it | And I arose and went to her. I bent and graceful figure, and his youth and cheek. light-heartedness Oh, the bright pos-

sibilities of that might have been ! I knelt beside my bed, and prayed that I would have died to make you happy." And then he wrate some words, coming might not even envy him. His touch shook, and the turned her face toward me For a few moments we were silent. Then old to her; not too old to be loved,

like a girl :

"I saw you on your knees," I said, "And thought me a silly fellow, ch? your father." But you don't know, Ned. You can't unright hand for her love. I must have it, ing younger ever since. and I think you can help me, Ned. From something she said, I believe she thinks her you have no objection, and I'll never loved, and who loved him, I claimed was awoke in the night by a rat beginning torget it-indeed, I won't !"

"Tell her I have no objections," I repeated, mechanically.

"You know you are master here, and as much my father as if you really were one instead of a brother," said Ashton. "If I did not know how kindly you had

ments be flatters h meelf that he can give en, head of the family; and once, in a new for she had a habit of looking at me - futher to him. I was old enough to be the watisfraction to those who may need his neighborhood, the butcher alluded to my Was she wondering how a face could be hers, and no one should know my silly reviews. Having had twelve years experience, he is propared to do all work in he prowife." I found out that he meant my so stern and grim? I used to ask myself, dream. I would hide it while I lived. tession, either in gold, silver or vulcanite - mother, and only wondered that it was Ashton used to look at her also. He As I had once said, "I've only the old had been away when she first came to us, folks and the children now," and I said She was eighty, grandfather minety, and when he returned, she was a grand then, "I will only think of mother and of broke in another politician, but the people but hunger and thirst at last compelled Ashton. Let my own life be as nothing will not trust him again, besides he is- him to face the trup, and he was taken.

day, before prosperity came to as-died | "treat Heaven! how lovely she is!" |-- I have lived for them, if needs be, I will die for them."

But I would not see or speak to Olive Jervis at the timethat night, nor until the next day was quite gone. Then, in the twilight, I sat gar, three of flour, four eggs and a sprinbeside her and took her hand.

"Olive," I said, "I think you know pa, Edward. You'll have that to think that my cheek flished and I felt angry that Ashton loves you. I am sure he has round, poor woman! she has got six chilthat he should have spoken of me thus, told you so. And you can can you not dren, the oldest one blind, and-

love him ?" She drew her hand from mine, and said

"I should rejoice in my brother's happiness. I should think him happier in having your love than anything else could who carried her off to Hindostan in her English-looking youth; she so exquisitely make him," I said. "I told him I would tell you so."

And then she spoke :

not one word.

"You wish me to marry Ashton?" Reproach was in the tope-repreach

"If you can love him, Olive," I said. She arose. She seemed to shrink from We were comfortable-easy. Ah, what how much she was to me until one even-me, though in the dark I could not see

> "I do not love him," she said. And we were still as death. Then sud-

dealy Olive Hunter bagan to sob. "You have been very kind to me. love you all," she said, "but I cannot slay here now. Please let me go somewhere

"Go from us, Olive? Nay, we are no but I had seen it, and I stole away to hide tyrants; and once assured you do not love him, Ashton will-"

"Hush!" she panted-"hush! Please The moon was rising. Her new-born I knew now that I loved Olive Hunter; light fell upon Olive's face. Perhaps its

love a child, but as a young man might. She leaned against the wall with her love the woman who ought to be his wife little hand upon her heart, her unfathom--better than I had loved Elsie Hall; for able eyes full of pain. How had I hurt

"Parhaps you love some one else

mirror, and my broad-shouldered reflec- And at that she turned her face from me and hid it in her hands.

The spring-time of my life had flown, "Too much-too much. You might and my summer had come and gone, and have spared me that," she said. "Let in the autumn I had dreamt of love's bud me go away. I wish you had never bro't me here."

"Olive," I said, "if coming here has brought pain upon you, I wish I had not

I might not hate my brother-that I And my voice frembled, and my hand apon p.y door startled me. He came in again and looked into my eves. What with something in his manner not usual she saw in mine I do not know-the truth to him, and sat down just opposite to me. I think. In hers I read this: I was not

he said, speaking rapidly and blushing I stole my arm about her; she did no

But we kept our secret for a while, for for sprending we both leved Ashton, and both knew bis you would disapprove; perhaps that you wound was not too deep to find a balm; or their young, rats are very daring and are one to marry for money. Tell her and within a year, when the boy brought will attack large chickens and good sized you're not. Ned,-dear old fellow,-tell home a bride, a pretty creature whom he rubbits. I know a case where a youth

earth to bloom again through all eternity. cially their barley meal and pollard * "

COUNTRY MEETING TALK.

An Illinois editor, who sometimes has mine told me that he one night met a Shall I ever forget how she brightened always felt to us both, I shouldn't confide an attack of phronography, attended a samil army of them, some hundreds tomeeting where he took down the follow- gether. Rats find abuntdant necoomshe had not proved herself heartless. But wore away, she sang to us in the twilight! love, Ned, and you may thank Heaven ing notes of the different topics of con-mondation and concealment under the old versation at one time:

as he is with-

in cattle, that I sold for-

ed Miss Spruce, in what might have trapped, was taken in the following mansounded like a whisper, if she had been ner: Every hole except one was carefully on the other side of the room, pointed stopped with gas-tar substances, and the too, half an inch thick, and wears-

Spavined in both hind legs, wind-broken and foundered to boot, as I told Mr.

One tea cup full of but'er, two of sukle of nutmegs, makes-

Both ends meet when the year comes

No saddle or bridle to ride him with. somebody stole it while I was gone to

Chicago after-The long promised millenial day which we have no doubt is to be brought about

through the ministration of-Two Dutchmen, a monkey and a hand organ to grind; and oh, it made the funniest music and the little figures danced

around like-Ninety-nine hundred miles of railroad track, and that is at an estimated cost

Five cents a dozen. I sold four hens to Mr. Wilson, and the bawks carried off three, besides any number of chickens and-

Such a handsome young man, and he danced so beautiful. Did you ever see a handsomer pair of whiskers, or a more fascinating-

Handle to my tea pot, and Tommy declared he hadn't touched it at all, and I know Emily hadn't for she had been all

Running at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour with no headlights on, and around the curve at that, when the locomotive broke the bridge over-

That young Miss Brown that had the small pox last spring. They do say she is going to marry-

Two pointer dogs and the best gun in town. I wanted the gun the worst way and offered him-The scarlet fever and the whooping cough, and I don't know what he basn't

had, poor little darling. This is the first time that I have taken him out since-The Mexican war, which I consider was entirely unjustifiable, unless it be on

the ground that-The preacher has come, exclaimed a now. And she might have loved me had over the woman I loved. I touched her boy, and depositing my report in my pocksecuded to her. But I have been a roll- I had Ashton's soft skin, and blue eyes, with my hand; her soft hair breshed my et. I proceeded into the school house to muse upon the utility of phronography,

.... CONCERNING RATE.

A writer in the London Builder gossips at length concerning rats. He estimates that there are sixty millions of them in the United Kingdom. As to their destructive power, be remarks:

"I can testify from experience, when they have young they will carry away and entwine it. I uttered her name, "Glive," store upscores of young chickens, ducks or "Ned, old fellow, you-you saw me huskily. Afterwards, I told her of my turkeys in a single night, much the same making a fool of myself just now, I sup-struggle with myself, not then. I said: as a cat having kittens. A friend of mine "Olive, I love you, but it cannot be who had a little rabbit warren opposite you care for me. I am old enough to be his windows, saw his cat catch a young rabbit. He followed her and found that And again I saw in her eyes the happy she had already laid up thirty-six that derstand, you've been so caim and cool all truth, and took her to my heart. And I morning near her kittens. I have known your life through, you know. She's driv- was not old, nor even middle-oged, but of a brace of foxes taking thirty seven ing me mad. Ned, I do believe she akes young again in the bliss of that bright turkeys in a single night, and burying me, but she won't say yes. I'd give my moment, and I think I have been grow- many of them up in some dang-heaps which were upon an adjoining field rendy When hard pressed for food themselves

> upon his ear. Wherever stock are fed And she is mine now; and the autumn with meal or grain, there the rats will blossoms of my heart will only fade on surely come, to share, with the pigs espe-Rats migrate, and travel a long way in a night in search of food. A neighbor of fashioned wooden barn floors and ailapidat-

Vote for Lovejoy ! exclaimed a politi- ed or thatched farm buildings. The modcal aspirant, indignantly, I'd as leave vote ern system of asphalting upon concrete is for Lloyd Garrison himself, loaded down an effectual barrier; they cannot gnaw it; their only chance is to burrow under and Two of the fattest and best critters you between the ground and the concete, and ever set your eyes on, interrupted a dealer this, by a careful examination, may be may be easily prevented. A very destruc-The horrid yellow dress again, exclaim- tive, cunning old rat, that could never be part set at the remaining hole. For two Teeth and toe nail to get into office days and nights he declined coming out,