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Juniata Sentinel

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. VOLUME XXV, NO. 5. MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENN'A., FEBRUARY 1, 1871. WHOLE NUMBER 1216.

RATES OF ADVERTISING. All advertising for less than three months for one square of eight lines or less, will be charged one insertion, 75 cents, three, \$1.50, and 50 cents for each subsequent insertion.

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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.

G. W. McPHERRAN, Attorney at Law, 601 Sansom Street, PHILADELPHIA.

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BLOOMSBURG STATE NORMAL SCHOOL AND Literary and Commercial Institute.

Kishacoquillas Seminary, THIS Institution affords to both sexes superior advantages of education on liberal terms.

Expenses for the Year, \$200. Fall term opens August 31, 1870. For catalogue address MARTIN MOHLER, Principal, Kishacoquillas, Mifflin Co., Pa.

FOR SALE—Three set of Cook Stove Patterns, Nos. 7, 8, and 9, Flasks and Follow Boards, all complete, by SILAS SHAMP, Mifflintown.

A Large assortment of Queensware, China-ware, Glassware, Crockery-ware, Cedar-ware, &c., for sale cheap by MARTIN & WALTERS.

Miscellaneous. The Great Medical Discovery! Dr. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS.



WHAT ARE THEY? THEY ARE NOT A VILE FANCY DRINK.

Acts of Fear, Trembling, Whisker, Headache, Pain in the Throat, Cough, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Pain in the Region of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offspring of Dyspepsia.

FOR SKIN DISEASES, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Freckles, Boils, Carbuncles, Itch, Warts, Scald-head, Ringworm, Eczema, and all other eruptions of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters.

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WILLIAM KNABE & CO., Manufacturers of Grand Square and Upright PIANO FORTES, BALTIMORE, MD.

These Instruments have been before the public for nearly thirty years, and upon their excellence and attainment an unbroken pre-eminence, which pronounces them unequalled.

WILLIAM KNABE & CO., Wholesale Depot, 279 & 281 South 5th St., Philadelphia.

Grocery and Provision Store, Main Street, Mifflintown, Pa.

THE undersigned, having removed his store from East Point to the building recently occupied by Enos Bergy as a Flour and Feed store, on Main Street, opposite the Post Office, would hereby announce that the citizens of Mifflintown and surrounding country that he has on hand a full and well selected assortment of

Groceries and Notions, As follows: Syrups, Teas, Coffees, Flour and Feed, Mackerel, Salt, Coal Oil, Buckets, Brooms, Pansy and Common Soap, Spices, Rice, Crackers, Coffee Essence, Starch, Corn Starch, Vinegar, Washing Soda, Baking Soda, Lamp Glass, Lamp Wicks, Brushes, Goggles, Combs, Hair Oil, Petroleum, Indigo and Hostler, Sugar, Raisins, Thread, Buttons, Notions and Stationery, and in fact a good assortment of everything usually kept in a country Grocery and Notion Store. Also, a large stock of BOOTS, and a

Complete Assortment of Ladies' and Children's Shoes and Breeches.

THE highest rates allowed in exchange for Butter and Eggs. Prompt payment, thirty days.

C. BARTLY, Plain and Fancy Job Printing neatly executed at this Office.

Legal Advertisements. List of List Causes for Trial at February Term, 1871.

- 1. Bronson, Graves, Selover & Co. vs. David Adams, No. 44, Feb'y T. 1869.
2. David Crea vs. Noah Herzler & Collar, No. 150, Sept. T. 1869.
3. Henry Kessler vs. Cyrus Seiber & Wm. Herrick, No. 84, H. T. 1869.
4. George Seiser, Adm'r of Jacob Seiser, dec'd. vs. Abraham Shelby, No. 122, April T. 1870.
5. John Vanover vs. Emanuel Weitzer & Wife, No. 41, Sept. T. 1870.
6. Jacob Spade vs. Jeremiah Bruner & Wm. Carl, No. 127, Sept. T. 1870.
7. Samuel Younig vs. John & Catherine Bowler & John Meffers, No. 137, Sept. T. 1870.
8. Jacob Zeigler vs. Penna. Canal Co., No. 146, Sept. T. 1870.
9. Jacob Lemon vs. George Gosben, No. 171, Sept. T. 1870.
10. Wm. Lenhart, Adm'r of Henry Whitmer, dec. vs. Abraham Whitmer, No. 31, Dec. T. 1870.

Notice of Appeals. The County Commissioners will hold their triennial session for the year 1871 as follows:

- Monday, February 13 for Turbett vs. In the forenoon, for Perryville in the afternoon of the same day at McManigal's hotel in Perryville.
Tuesday, February 14th, for Spruce Hill at Spruce Hill school house.
Wednesday, February 15th, for Tuscarora at Wm Hackett's, M'Conry's, for Lack at Pen Mills.
Thursday, February 16th, for Lack at Pen Mills.
Friday, February 17th, for Beale at Haldeman's hotel, Johnstown.
Saturday, February 18th, for Mifflin in the forenoon, and for Patterson in the afternoon of same day, at Parker's hotel, Patterson.
Sunday, February 20th, for Walker, at F. Heil's hotel, Mifflintown.
Tuesday, February 21st, for Delaware in the forenoon and for Thompsonston in the afternoon of the same day, at Snyder's hotel in Thompsonston.
Wednesday, February 22d, for Greenwood, at Thos Cox's hotel.
Thursday, February 23d, for Susquehanna at Warner's hotel.
Friday, February 24th, for Monroe, at Landis' hotel, Richmond.
Saturday, February 25th, for Fayette, at North's hotel, M'Alister's.
Monday, February 27th, for Fermanagh in the forenoon and Mifflin in the afternoon of the same day in Commissioners' office.

ALSO persons feeling themselves aggrieved by the late assessment may attend if they think proper. J. MIDDAGH, Clerk.

List of Jurors for Feb. Term 1871. GRAND JURORS: Spruce Hill—William Ard, J. W. Barnard, Mifflintown—Julius Esie, N. A. Elder, Lack—Wm. Buchanan, Thomas Morrow, Mifflin—D. Cunningham.

SMALL JURORS: Fermanagh—Charles Bunn, R. C. Gallagher, Walker—David Fowles, L. S. Herr, S. Rickelbaugh, Wm. P. Thompson, Joseph Weiser, Fayette—John Heckman, J. J. Rine, J. B. Wilson, Monroe—Isaac Haldeman, Tuscarora—J. S. Laird, Alex. McKinley, Oliver Patterson, Patterson—James North, Susquehanna—Jonathan Weiser, Perryville—Joseph L. Stewart.

PROCLAMATION—WHEREAS THE HON. JAMES H. GRAHAM, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 9th Judicial District, composed of the counties of Juniata, Perry and Cumberland, and the Hon. THOMAS L. MILLIGAN and SAMUEL WARREN, Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of Juniata county, have issued their precept to do directed, bearing date the 8th day of Dec. 1870, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and a Court of Juries, and General Quarter Sessions of the Peace, at Mifflintown, on the first Monday of February, 1871, being the 6th day of the month.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace and Constables of the county of Juniata, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, with records, inquisitions, examinations and other remembrances, to do those things that to their offices respectively appertain, and those that are bound by recognizance to prosecute against the prisoners that are or then may be in the Jail of said county of Juniata, he then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

By an Act of Assembly, passed the 8th day of May, A. D. 1864, it is made the duty of the Justices of the Peace of the several counties of this Commonwealth to return to the Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, of the respective counties, all the recognizances entered into before them by any person or persons charged with the commission of any crime, except such cases as may be ended before a Justice of the Peace, under the existing laws, at least ten days before the commencement of the session of the Court to which they are made returnable respectively, and in all cases except such cases as may be entered into less than ten days before the commencement of the session to which they are made returnable, the said Justices are required to return the same in the same manner as if said cases had not been passed.

Dated at Mifflintown, the 2nd day of Jan. in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-one. JOSEPH ARD, Sheriff, Sheriff's Office, Mifflintown, January 2, 1871.

BEST CIGARS IN TOWN AT HOLLOWAY'S SALOON. Two for 5 cents. Also, the Fresh Lager, the Largest Oysters, the Sweetest Cider, the Finest Domestic Wine, and, in short, anything you wish in the line.

EATING OR DRINKING LIFE at the most reasonable prices. He has also retailed his June 1, 1870-71.

Poor's Corner. A STERLING OLD POEM.

Who shall judge a man from his manners? Who shall know him by his dress? Paupers may be fit for princes, Princes fit for something less. Crumpled shirt and dirty jacket May belch the golden ore Of the deepest thoughts and feeling— Sain'ts wear coats of no more.

There are streams of crystal nectar Ever flowing out of stony; There are purple beds and golden, Hidden, crushed, and overthrown, God, who counts by souls, not stations, Loves and prospers you and me, While he values thrones the highest. But as pebbles in the sea.

Man upraised above his elbows, Oft fosters his fellows then; Masters—rulers—lords, remember That your nearest kin are men Men of labor, men of feeling, Men of thought, and men of fame, Claiming equal rights to sustenance In a man's ennobling name.

There are foam-embroidered oceans There are little wood-clad hills There are feeble inch-high saplings, There are cedars on the hills, God, who counts by souls, not stations, Loves and prospers you and me; For to him all vain distinctions Are as pebbles in the sea.

Tolling hands alone are builders Of a nation's weak-hand fame, Titled business is positional, Fed and flattered on the same; By the sweat of other's foreheads, Living only to rejoice, While the poor man's outraged freedom Vainly lifts his feeble voice.

Truth and justice are eternal, Born with loveless and light; Secret wrongs shall never prosper, While there is a sunny right, God, whose world-wide voice is ringing Boundless love to you and me, Links oppressive with its stripes As pebbles in the sea.

Miscellaneous Reading. NORTHUMBERLAND SOLD.

The New York Star details the doings of five N. Y. gamblers, at the staid old town of Northumberland, a short time since. In accordance with a plan laid out for victimizing the Northumberlanders they perpetrated John C. Heenan and four other well-known gentlemen of the ring, creating an immense sensation in their assumed characters. Shortly after the registry of their false names at the hotel, a committee of citizens, named Jos. Baird, a wealthy retired coal operator, Samuel Birkenbine, a rich farmer and speculator and John McFarland, a coal dealer called upon the redoubtable Heenan, and in behalf of the citizens, tendered him the hospitalities of the town. Mr. Baird then invited the party to take a carriage drive with him on the following morning in his new English drag, drawn by four spanking bays, on a visit to his island farm, and to other scenes of interest in the neighborhood. The invitation was gratefully accepted, and after quaffing a half dozen bottles of champagne the committee withdrew.

During all this time a big, strapping Susquehanna river raftsman, considerably boozey, was creating amusement for the crowd with his boastful relation of the many fights he had taken a hand in, and in which he asserted had always come out victorious. They chaffed him considerably, and doubted his prowess, and told him if he was such a fighter, that now was his chance to immortalize himself, for Heenan was there and he might tackle him and show what sort of stuff he was made of. Heenan presently came into the room, and nothing loth, the sturdy raftsman advanced and greeted Heenan thus: "Are you John Heenan, the Benishy Boy?"

"That is my name, sir."

"Well I've heard a good deal about you. They say you're a pretty good fighter. I'm not bad at that kind of game myself. I generally fall on top when it came to the back, and I'm gouge and bite as well as any man on the river. I kin spar too; I used to take lessons from Tom Simms, that drives a canal boat down to Harry Grass."

The crowd were laughing loudly at the raftsman, and enjoyed the ludicrous scene hugely.

Heenan replied that he had given up fighting, and advised the pugacious raftsman to do the same. But the raftsman wanted to see the style of Heenan's position.

"Put up your hands and let me see how you fix yourself, when you are going to fight." At the same time the raftsman doubled up his big bony fists, and awkwardly placed himself in a position in front of Heenan. At this the crowd nearly split their sides with laughter and for the purpose of amusing them, and at the same time to teach the raftsman a lesson, Heenan threw himself into the Royal Pugilistic attitude, with his left mauley well advanced, and standing lightly on his pins, danced around the bewildered raftsman once or twice, and made a feint with his right hand, and with open left

duke caromed loudly on the raftsman's ear which sent him sprawling upon the floor.

The crowd nearly raised the roof off with the thundering burst of laughter which followed. The raftsman soon gathered himself up, and good humoredly said, "I'm satisfied you're Heenan, and you can lick 'll's blazes out of me."

"Let's all take a drink; what do you say?" and the raftsman warmly shook the "Benishy Boy" by the hand. Heenan consented and so did his friends, who were nearly dead with convulsive laughter and so did the crowd consent to drink at the discomfited raftsman's expense. Heenan and his friends then retired to their rooms, after being followed by everybody as devilish good fellows. The next morning they accompanied Mr. Baird in the promised drive, and enjoyed the beautiful scenery surrounding the romantically situated town. After dinner they requested the courteous Boniface to make out their bills, as they purposed leaving that afternoon for Williamsport. To their surprise the landlord said "there's nothing to pay, gentlemen; your bills are all settled. When you are ready to leave the boy will bring down your trunks."

Heenan and his friends made some demurring objections, but it was no use, and thanking the landlord, and bidding good bye to everybody, they took their departure on the northern bound train for the handsome city of Williamsport.

AN EXCITING CHASE. A Race for Forty Miles With Horse Thieves.

As Mr. Wm. Reed, who lives some six miles northeast of Three Rivers, was returning from church last Sunday evening he was led into an adventure, the result of which was quite exciting. His home stands some distance from the highway, and is reached by a private road, the entrance of which is closed by a gate. On the south of this road is a piece of woods and as Mr. R. turned in through the gate he saw a fresh sleigh track leading into the timber. Leaving his team in charge of his boys, he followed the track to see what it meant, and soon came to a span of horses feeding from a sleigh. His first thought was of thieves, and he started for his own team, that he might call for help from his neighbors. Arriving at the spot where he had left them, he found only the two boys, when they said that two men had come from the woods, presented revolvers and ordered them out of the sleigh, and jumping in had turned into the highway and gone north. The feeding team was at once hitched up, help called, and the party armed, and pursuit began. A fresh snow had fallen and the track was easily kept. First three or four miles north; then eight or ten west; and then twelve or fifteen south, until the late hours had given place to early ones, and the Ludiana State line was reached. By their route they were thirty miles or more from home when the thieves were overtaken. A halt was ordered, but the only answer was a shot. The shot was returned and on they went eight or ten miles, each party urging their horses to the utmost. Reed's party consisted of five, but before the chase was over three of them jumped out to get, if possible, a fresh team for the pursuit. The others steadily gained on the thieves, and soon one of the latter jumped out and took to the woods. The other one still urging on the horse's called out, "You have killed my father, but if you will let me, I'll give up the team." The offer was refused, and in a little time the young man also jumped out. The team dashed away without a driver, and as the pursuing party then consisted of but two, a pursuit of the thieves was impossible. A mile or two ahead the runaway team was overtaken, and in the sleigh was found the old man's overcoat, badly torn in the shoulders and back by the double charge of shot from Reed's musket, and gory with blood which had flown from the wounds; also clots of blood, evidently from his lungs. On the return of Reed and his companions they found that the thieves had come together again, stolen fresh horses, and were gone. B. and his party returned with the two teams, and so far the first is without an owner. In the sleigh were a number of bags marked Baird, and the party seemed to have come from the West, but nothing further is as yet known.

It is said that an absent-minded professor in going out of the gateway of his cottage, ran against a cow. In the confusion of the moment he raised his hat and exclaimed I beg your pardon madam. Soon after he stumbled against a lady in the street; in sudden recollection of his former mishap, he called out: "Is that you again; you brute!"

Says the Psalmist: "He maketh my feet like hind's feet." A negro preacher read it "hen's feet," and proceeded to say dat a hen in the hen roost, when it falls asleep tightens its grip, so's not to fall off. And dat's how the faith, my bredden, holds on to the rock.

AGE may destroy the beauty of the face, but it cannot reach that of the heart.

ALL FOR LOVE. A Young Girl of Nineteen Shot and Killed by Her Lover, a Boy of Twenty.

At Covington Kentucky, on Friday night last, Henry Kohrs, a young man of twenty, shot and almost instantly killed Miss Philomena Wellinghoff, of the same place, a young lady of nineteen, good looking and of unexceptionable character.

Kohrs had been paying attentions to the young lady, and they were regarded as lovers. He was of a very jealous disposition, and some months ago provoked a quarrel with a supposed rival and stabbed him. Here are the particulars of the murder:

Kohrs came to the house of the Wellinghoff's on Tuesday night and inquired for "Mina," which was the familiar name by which Philomena was addressed by her friends, and on being informed that she had gone on an errand to the grocery, he said he would wait for her, and then entered into conversation with the family.

He had been there but a short time when "Mina" appeared. She at first sight did not recognize him, but when she became aware of his presence she remarked in a startled voice, "Good God Fred, what do you come here to night for?"

The couple then adjourned to the sitting room, and when they did so, one of them locked the door of the room intervening between this room and the kitchen on.

They had been absent about twenty-five minutes, when the mother of the girl of a pistol was heard by the persons in the kitchen. The sound apparently, came from the front part of the house, and the excited fears of the mother were suddenly intensified by the voice of her daughter, exclaiming in frightened accents: "O, my God!" "Open that door," "Open that door!" while at the same time she was heard to rap on the door leading from the kitchen to the third or unoccupied room.

The door was broken open from the kitchen side, and the girl staggered into that room, and falling into a chair lamented in a piteable voice the prospect of death, which she appeared to think was fast approaching.

Doctor Blane was immediately sent for and a messenger was also dispatched for Father Frolick, at the St. Aloysius German Catholic church near by. The efforts of the physician availed not to save the life of the unfortunate girl, who in a brief space of time, had passed beyond his care. The father then gave her absolution and performed the rites peculiar to the solemn occasion.

A few moments after the girl had breathed her last, Kohrs appeared at the house, accompanied by his father, and at the urgent request of the priest and the doctor, he proceeded to the marshal's office and surrendered himself.

He was then placed in the jail under guard, and conducted himself in a very strange manner during the night. He was exceedingly restless, alternately laughing and crying, and had nothing to say to anybody.—Ohio Statesman.

The Perilous Adventure of a Skater. Is thus told by a Leavenworth paper:—In the midst of asking scenes an exclamation of horror transfixed every gaze.—Amid the cracking and breaking of the ice one was observed struggling for a hold on the slippery edges of the ice, which broke off in large pieces. His benumbed fingers loosened their grasp, and the unfortunate skater was carried by the murderous current out of sight, under the cold and glassy ice. Being an expert swimmer, and possessed of great presence of mind, he struck out vigorously and swam after the manner of a diver. The fishes gazed at him with their green eyes and nibbled his clothes as he swam through the frigid current, and he, too, imagined that grim death was gazing at him, but he struggled manfully on. He is almost exhausted, and he lets down and his feet strike the bottom. He has reached a shoal. Pressing his hand vigorously against the yielding ice, with his feet braced below, a cracking is heard, and he gazes along the surface of the ice. To come through lightly was but a moment's work, and bidding his friends—the fishes—good by, he is conveyed to a fire to dry and warm, having swam over twenty yards under the water."

Mr. A. S. Hay, of Morgan county, Ill., raised two crops of potatoes on the same land the last season. The first crop was planted March 25; commenced using them on June 1; finished digging August 11, on which day he planted the second crop, which was harvested November 5, with a larger yield than the first crop.

Bass, to kiss; rebus to kiss again; pluribus, to kiss without regard to sex; syllybus, the hand instead of the lips; blunderbus, to kiss the wrong person; omnibus, to kiss all the persons in the room; cerebus, to kiss in the dark; buss the boiler, to kiss the cook!

CAN a butting contest between two darkies be considered a skulling match? A common seal—10 cents. Pork is selling at 12 cents per pound in Scranton. Pottsville complains of an unusual amount of counterfeit money. Vermont's present pride is a baby that weighed seventeen pounds at its birth. A Virginia girl of 16 has died of home sickness, at a Richmond boarding school. The old-fashioned spinning wheel can still be found in many country stores in Maine. It is now thought that at least twelve lives were lost by the burning of the Spotswood Hotel in Richmond. There is a deer in Montgomery county which weighs 500 pounds. It is Miss Folly Deer. The town of Harwick, on Cape Cod, raised 4054 barrels of cranberries last year, and sold them for \$46,000. There were 108 foxes and 10 wildcats killed in McKean county during the year 1870. The Ebensburgers got up a concert to aid in establishing a reading room. Receipts, \$27; expenses, 333. Lafayette college received a student from Tennessee, being the first from that State since the beginning of the war. A white owl, measuring over five feet between the tips of its wings, was shot in Berks county last week. The meat rations of a man in Paris are now about equal to two mutton cutlets a week. Is it proof of an economical disposition if a young lady indulges in tight lacing to prevent waist-fullness? "Jack, your wife is not so sensible as she used to be." No she has left that off and turned expensive. Persons should as soon think of borrowing a tooth-brush of their neighbor as borrowing his newspaper. Keep one of your own. A New Hampshire couple, unable to determine which of the three clergymen in their town should tie the marriage knot for them, selected the man by lot. Learn to have not one life for God and another for the world; but let your life be divinely quickened. Every foot-step be a walk with God. In a trial which took place last week, a lady of Ashley, Delaware county, Ohio, recovered \$300 of a saloon keeper for time lost by her husband in frequenting his establishment. A gentleman in Sullivan county, Indiana witnessed, a few days since, the rare spectacle of a wild turkey being attacked in mid-air by a couple of eagles, and killed. A charitable Cincinnati man keeps a pair of dogs chained at his front door, so that poor people who stop to "get a bit" can be accommodated without taking the trouble to go in the house. A female prisoner escaped from the King's county (N. Y.) penitentiary on Sunday night, by lowering herself from a second story window with a rope made from sheets. A young man at La Cross, Wis., looked over the keyhole of girl's bedroom and ever since the doctors have been trying to get a knitting needle out of the place where his eye used to be. An Indiana sheriff is perplexed.—While taking a horse thief to the state prison, he fell asleep in the railroad car, and when he awoke the prisoner was gone. He thinks he must have got off at a station for a drink and got lost. The Erie Dispatch says: There is now talk of getting up another paper in this city, the chief feature of which is that it will publish the names of persons with amounts of debts that they refuse or fail to pay. Putting a stick of long wood in a short stove, then taking it out and placing it in a wood box and piling shavings on top of it, was the reason a New Albany man had to rent a house for this next day. A young couple in Bristol, Virginia, were so affected at a recent revival meeting that they went forward to the altar, and insisted upon being married. It is stated, on leaving church, they felt happier than any of the new converts. Do not be troubled because you have no great virtues. God made a million spires of grass where he made one tree. The earth is fringed and carpeted not with forests but grass. Only have enough of little virtues and common fidelities, and you need not mourn because you are neither a saint nor a hero. The Pittsburg Press says: Last evening a tastefully-dressed young lady, accompanied by an elderly lady and a small child, entered one of the Penn street cars. The young Miss walked like one of the girls of the period, and was adorned with a Grecian bead. Shortly after entering the panier gave way, and floated gracefully down into straw in front of the car. A gentleman picked it up and handed it to her, when she remarked: "That baby's cloak never would stay on."