

The Juniata Sentinel.  
ESTABLISHED IN 1846.  
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,  
BRIDGE STREET, OPPOSITE THE OLD FELLOWS' HALL,  
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.  
The JUNIATA SENTINEL is published every  
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# Juniata Sentinel

THE CONSTITUTION—THE UNION—AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS.  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.  
VOLUME XXV, NO. 13  
MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENN'A., MARCH 29, 1871.  
WHOLE NUMBER 1254

**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.  
Administrators, Executors and Auditors  
Notices, \$2.00. Professional and Business  
Cards, not exceeding one square, and inclu-  
ding copy of paper, \$3.00 per year. Notices  
in reading columns, ten cents per line. Mer-  
chants advertising by the year at special rates.  
One square..... 3 months \$ 5.00 1 year  
Two squares..... 3 months 8.00 1 year  
Three squares..... 3 months 10.00 1 year  
One-fourth col. 10.00 17.00 25.00  
Half column..... 18.00 25.00 45.00  
One column..... 20.00 45.00 80.00

### 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. Parler, Esq.

**ALEX. K. McCLURE,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
144 SOUTH SIXTH STREET,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
Oct 27-1f

**S. B. LOUDEN,**  
**MIFFLINTOWN, PA.**  
Offers his services to the citizens of Juni-  
ata county as Auctioneer and Venditor Crier.  
Charges, from two to ten dollars. Satisfac-  
tion warranted. [Jan 18-1f]

**DR. P. C. RUNDIO,**  
**DRUGGIST,**  
PATTERSON, PENN'A.  
August 18, 1869-1f

**THOMAS A. ELDER, M. D.,**  
**MIFFLINTOWN, PA.**  
Office hours 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. Office in  
Beidler's building, two doors above the Sen-  
tinel office, Bridge street. [Jan 18-1f]

**D. C. SMITH, M. D.,**  
**HOMEOPATHIC 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. [Jan 18 1869-1f]

**Dr. R. A. Simpson**  
Treats all forms of disease, and may be con-  
sulted as follows:—At his office in Liverpool  
Pa., every SATURDAY and MONDAY—ap-  
pointments can be made for other days.  
At John G. Lipp's residence, Mifflintown,  
Juniata Co., Pa., April 6th, 1871, till even-  
ing. Be punctual.  
Call on or address  
DR. R. A. SIMPSON,  
Liverpool, Perry Co., Pa.  
dec 7

**G. W. McPHERRAN,**  
**Attorney at Law,**  
601 SANSON STREET,  
PHILADELPHIA.  
aug 18 1869-1f

**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. [Jan 27-1f]

**New Drug Store**  
**IN PERRYVILLE.**  
DR. J. J. APPLEBAUGH has established  
a Drug and Prescription Store in the  
above-named place, and keeps a general as-  
ortment of  
**DRUGS AND MEDICINES.**  
Also all other articles usually kept in estab-  
lishments of this kind.  
Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal pur-  
poses, Cigars, Tobacco, Stationery, Confection-  
eries (first-class), Notions, &c., etc.  
The Doctor gives advice free.

**NEW DRUG STORE.**  
**BANKS & HAMLIN,**  
Main Street, Mifflintown, Pa.  
**DEALERS IN**  
**DRUGS AND MEDICINES.**  
Chemicals, Oils, Eye Stuff,  
Painful, Glass,  
Varnishes, Putty, Coal Oil,  
Lamps, Burners,  
Chimneys, Brushes,  
Infants' Brushes, Soaps,  
Hair Brushes, Tooth Brushes,  
Perfumery, Combs,  
Hair Oil, Tobacco, Notions,  
Cigars, and Stationery.  
**LARGE VARIETY OF**  
**PATENT MEDICINES,**  
selected with great care, and warranted from  
high authority.  
Purest of WINES AND LIQUORS for Medi-  
cal Purposes.  
PRESCRIPTIONS compounded with  
great care. [mal 10-1f]

**The Guyper Market Car**  
Runs to Philadelphia every Monday and  
returns every Wednesday loaded with  
**POTATOES, CABBAGE, FRESH FISH,**  
Oyster in the shell, or opened, to suit pur-  
chasers. Orders from merchants solicited.  
Goods carried at fair rates.  
S. H. BROWN.  
April 12, 1870.

**WILLIAM WINE,**  
Mifflintown, Pa.,  
Agent of the CELEBRATED AMERICAN  
ORGANS for Juniata county. These are the  
best ORGANS now made. Suited to all  
circumstances. Prices ranging from \$100  
to \$1000.  
Also, Agent for FIRST CLASS PIANOS.  
All instruments sold warranted for five years.  
aug 2 1870-1f

**COAL AND LUMBER YARD.**—The under-  
signed begs leave to inform the public that  
he keeps constantly on hand a large stock  
of Coal and Lumber. His stock embraces in  
part, Stone Coal, Smith Coal and Lime-bur-  
ness Coal, at the lowest cash rates.  
Lumber of all kinds and quality, such as  
White Pine Plank, two inches, do 1 1/2 White  
Pine Boards, 1 inch, do one-half inch, White  
Pine worked Flooring, Hemlock Boards,  
Santling, Joist, Roofing Lath, Plastering  
Lath, Shingles, Striping, Sash and Doors.  
Coal and Lumber delivered at short notice.  
Persons on the East side of the River can be  
furnished with Limeburners Coal, &c., from  
the coal yard at Lyons Look.  
aug 10-1f. GEORGE GOSHEN

**Executor's Notice.**  
Estate of Elizabeth Bell, deceased.  
NOTICE is hereby given that Letters Testa-  
mentary on the estate of Elizabeth Bell, de-  
ceased, were granted to the undersigned, residing in  
Walker township. All persons indebted to her  
estate are requested to make immediate pay-  
ment, and those having claims will please  
present them properly authenticated for set-  
tlement.  
JOHN N. MOORE, Executor.

### Miscellaneous.

**The Great Medical Discovery!**  
**DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA**  
**VINEGAR BITTERS,**  
Hundreds of Thousands  
Bearing Testimony to their  
Beneficial Curative Effects.  
**WHAT ARE THEY?**



THEY ARE NOT A VILE  
**FANCY DRINK.**  
Made of Pure Ram, Whisker, Proof  
Spirits and Refuse Liquors distilled, speed-  
ily and sweetly to please the taste, called "Ton-  
ics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead  
the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are  
a true Medicine, made from the Native Roots and  
Herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic  
Stimulants. They are the GREAT BLOOD  
PURIFIER and LIFE GIVING PRIN-  
CIPLE of perfect Humors, and the regulator of  
the system, carrying off all poisonous matter and  
restoring the blood to a healthy condition. No  
person can take these Bitters according to direc-  
tion and remain long unwell.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheu-  
matism and Gout, Dyspepsia or Indi-  
gestion, Biliousness, Constipation and Inter-  
mittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood,  
Liver, Kidneys, and Bladder, these Bitters  
have been most successful. Such Dis-  
eases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which  
is generally produced by derangement of the  
Digestive Organs.  
**INDICATIONS FOR INDICATION.**  
Headache, Pains in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tight-  
ness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of  
the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious At-  
tacks, Inflammation of the Heart, Inflammation of  
the Lungs, Pains in the regions of the Kidneys, and  
a hundred other painful symptoms, are the of-  
fensive of Dyspepsia.

They invigorate the stomach and stimulate  
the torpid liver and bowels, which render them of  
unequalled efficacy in cleansing the blood of all  
impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to  
the whole system.  
**FOR SKIN DISEASES,** Eruptions, Tetter,  
Scald-head, Itch, Ringworms, Pimples, Freckles,  
Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-head, Sore  
Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scour, Discolorations of  
the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of  
whatever name or nature, are literally driven up  
and carried off in a short time by  
the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such  
cases will constitute the most incredible of their  
curative effects.  
Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find  
its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples,  
or eruptions of any kind; cleanse it when you  
find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins;  
cleanse it when it is foul, and your feelings will  
tell you when. Keep the blood pure and the  
health of the system will follow.  
**FOR TAPE AND OTHER WORMS,** lurking in  
the system of so many thousands, are effectively  
destroyed and removed. For directions, read  
carefully the circular around each bottle.

**J. WALKER, Proprietor, R. H. McDONALD &**  
**CO., Druggists and Gen. Agents, San Francisco,**  
Cal., and 121 Broadway Street, New York.  
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

### Grocery and Provision Store.

**Main Street, Mifflintown, Pa.**  
THE undersigned, having removed his  
store from East Point to the building  
recently occupied by Enos Bryer as a drug  
and feed store, on Main street, opposite the  
Post Office, would hereby announce to the  
citizens of Mifflintown and surrounding  
country that he has on hand a full and well se-  
lected assortment of  
**Groceries and Notions,**  
As follows: Syrups, Teas, Coffees, Flour and  
Feed, Meats, Salt, Coal Oil, Buckets,  
Ironware, Fancy and Common Soaps,  
Spices, Rice, Crackers, Corn  
Essence, Starch, Coffee  
Sardines, Vinegar,  
Washing  
Soda, Baking Soda, Lamp Glass, Lamp Wicks,  
Brushes, Indigo, Combs, Hair Oil, Per-  
fumery, Gloves and Hosiery, Sus-  
pender, 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 Chil-  
dren's Shoes and Brogans.**  
The highest rates allowed in exchange  
for Butter and Eggs. Prompt payers,  
thirty days.  
CORNELIUS BARTLY.

### WANTED!

**I Will Exchange Greenbacks for**  
500 Cords of good Chestnut Oak Bark,  
if delivered soon at Patterson, Per-  
ryville, or Thompsonville, R. R. Station.  
Also, 5000 good sound hewed Locust Posts,  
5000 Round Boarded Fence Posts. Also,  
**Will Pay Cash for Railroad**  
**Ties.**  
**I Will Buy all Kinds of Lumber.**  
Go where you can sell your Lumber, Bark,  
Posts, &c., for CASH, as you can buy more  
for \$9 in cash than you can for \$10 in trade.

I have also a full supply of  
**DOTY'S CLOTHES WASHERS AND**  
**WRINGERS**  
on hand, which I will sell cheap for cash.  
Also five Horse Hay Forks, the best now in  
use, which I offer at reduced prices.  
J. B. M. TODD,  
may 31, 1870  
Patterson.

**COAL AND LUMBER YARD.**—The under-  
signed begs leave to inform the public that  
he keeps constantly on hand a large stock  
of Coal and Lumber. His stock embraces in  
part, Stone Coal, Smith Coal and Lime-bur-  
ness Coal, at the lowest cash rates.  
Lumber of all kinds and quality, such as  
White Pine Plank, two inches, do 1 1/2 White  
Pine Boards, 1 inch, do one-half inch, White  
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tlement.  
JOHN N. MOORE, Executor.

### Poet's Corner.

**THE MOTHER'S VISION.**  
BY MARY A. SHELTON.  
A mother sits in a darkened room,  
Weeping and mourning amid the gloom,  
For there at her feet in his cradle bed,  
Lies the shrouded form of her early dead.  
To and fro she rocks in her grief;  
"O, woe is me! is there no relief  
For my breaking heart? O, God in Heaven!  
Why take away what Thou hast given?"

A glorious light illumines the room,  
That a moment before was wrapt in gloom;  
An angel stands by the cradle bed,  
Smiling down on the beautiful dead,  
Hush! the vision speaks: "Mortal, 'tis not far  
See; the pearly gates are standing ajar;  
With the eye of faith thou canst almost see  
The fadeless realms of Eternity."  
The river of life as it murmurs along,  
Echoes in gladness this angel song:

"Free, free from earth,  
And its wild alarms;  
Safe, safe in a Savior's  
Loving arms.  
Mother, dear mother,  
Bend to the rod;  
Your little darling  
Is safe with God.  
Music so sweet,  
O, mother dear,  
Was never heard.  
By mortal ear.

With a white-robed throng,  
Hand in hand,  
He roams the fields  
Of this beautiful land.  
Dark clouds never sweep  
O'er its azure sky,  
Nor wintry winds  
Rush angrily by;  
Call him not back  
To earth's bleak shore,  
Where tempests rave  
And wild waves roar."

With a smile of love the angel fled,  
The mother gazed on her sleeping dead,  
She raised her eyes to Heaven above,  
Saying, "Father, forgive my selfish love,  
And guide my feet in the path to Heaven,  
While I pray, each sin may be forgiven.  
Resigned, I bend to the chastening rod.  
For I know my treasure is safe with God."

### Miscellaneous Reading.

**A GEORGIA PIGEON ROOST.**  
The Whole Sky Darkened for Mites With  
A Pigeon Tornado.  
A letter from Clarksville, Georgia, to  
the Germantown Telegraph, contains the  
following graphic account of a Georgia  
pigeon roost, which it would seem eclipses  
the Kentucky roost:

This roost occurred in the month of  
February; the place selected by the pi-  
geons was on the banks of the Chattooga  
river, near the confluence with the Tu-  
galo, on the eastern line of this county,  
where the mountains rise abruptly on  
either side; a wilder and more inacces-  
sible place could not have been found in  
the United States. Our party consisted  
of four persons, all armed with good  
double-barreled guns and mounted on  
horseback. We started about three  
o'clock p. m., for the roost. After for-  
ding Tugalo we skirted along the break-  
neck sides of the mountain until we came  
within a half mile or so of the beginning  
of the roost, which extended over an  
area of some five miles or more. Here  
we were obliged to leave our horses and  
take the rest of the trip on foot. The  
run was now about half an hour high,  
and the pigeons had just begun to come  
in. As we were high up on the side  
of the mountain on the west side of the  
river, our position was an excellent one  
to see the innumerable flocks as they  
poured over the mountain tops into the  
valley. As we did not wish to enter the  
roost until after sunset, we remained an  
hour or so viewing the immense host of  
birds which no man could number; and  
east to west, north and south they came  
in flocks of all sizes, roaring and rushing  
through the air, whirling and sweeping  
in every direction.  
It being our intention to go near the  
centre of the roost and spend the night  
there at a camp prepared by an old hun-  
ter of the neighborhood, we started as it  
began to grow a little dusk, leaving our  
horses securely tied to saplings. As our  
camp was on the east side of the Chat-  
tooga we forced it on foot, and soon en-  
tered the edge of the roost, where there  
were myriads of pigeons and myriads  
still coming from every direction. As  
we were bound for the camp which was  
still a mile distant, the difficulty was  
how to get along, as the numbers on the  
trees were so great that there was a con-  
stant crash of the limbs breaking from  
the trees, making it hazardous to skulls  
and limbs to pass under them. To  
move the pigeons out of the path we had  
to resort to firing volleys among them  
which had the effect to move them so  
that we could pass along with safety—  
An amusing incident or accident occur-  
ed to one of our party who was walk-  
ing by the side of the writer; his name  
was George Gable; he had a pretty  
large talkative mouth usually more or  
less open, and as it was now early dark  
and the pigeons flying in every direction  
from the breaking of the timber, one  
came like a bullet directly into George's  
mouth, and killed itself outright!  
After reaching camp and resting  
awhile, we divided into two parties and  
began shooting, and all we had to do

### A CLERICAL ANECDOTE.

Dr. Elliott, a noted clergyman of an  
old Connecticut town, being "well-to-do,"  
and keeping neither locks nor bolts on  
his possessions, was frequently visited by  
burglars in a small way.  
Coming home late one night from a  
visit to a poor parishioner, he heard, on  
passing through his kitchen, a strange  
washing noise in the cellar, soon followed  
by the sound of stealthy steps coming up  
the stairs. Hiding behind the door, he  
saw emerge a tall man, bending under a  
huge basket, filled with salt pork, just  
taken dripping from the brine.

The doctor recognized a poor neigh-  
bor, and, stepping forward, said kindly,  
"You have a heavy load there. Allow  
me to assist you."  
With a cry of dismay, the culprit  
dropped the basket, and actually fell on  
his knees, entreating forgiveness on the  
plea that it was his first offence, and that  
his family were suffering for want of food.

"But, my friend," said the good doc-  
tor, "you certainly knew you could ask  
and get it, without damaging your soul  
with sin and your coat with brine in this  
way. I forgive you, of course, but I do  
think you have taken more than your  
share of pork. I will divide this with  
you, and when you want more, or any-  
thing else, just come and tell me frankly."

And against the remonstrances of the  
poor wretch, he compelled him to take  
just half of the stolen meat, saying, "Car-  
ry it to your wife with my compliments.  
I hope it will go down just as slick as  
though you had not taken it without leave."

Dr. Elliott never revealed the name of  
this man, though he enjoyed telling the  
story, he did one somewhat similar, which  
is worth preserving.  
One dark night he went for his horse  
in the barn, which was at some distance  
from the parsonage. Just as he was  
about to enter, he heard some one coming  
out, and immediately concealed himself  
behind a large bush in the lane, hiding  
his lantern with his cloak. Presently  
the wide door swung open, and a man  
appeared, bending beneath an immense  
load of hay bound together by a rope.  
Through loops of this rope he thrust his  
arms, and carried the huge mess like a  
poddler's pack. The doctor suffered this  
thieving atlas to pass him; then, taking  
the candle from his lantern, he crept soft-  
ly forward and set fire to the hay, then  
again concealed himself. In a moment  
that moving haystack was one great,  
crackling blaze, and the thief, with wild  
cries, was frantically flinging it from his  
head and back. He succeeded in extri-  
cating himself without help, and then ran  
as though pursued by fiends across the  
snowy fields.

### END OF A MURDERER.

**Execution at Williamsport.**  
WILLIAMSPORT, March 22.—This be-  
ing the day appointed for the hanging  
of Lloyd Britton, for the murder of  
Jacob Bay, quite an excitement was  
manifested among the citizens from an  
early hour in the forenoon.  
A large number of people, including  
many negroes who had been acquaintances  
of the condemned man, gathered around  
the county jail, within whose walls the  
hanging was to take place.  
The family of the doomed man took  
leave of him last evening, when his spiri-  
tual advisers appeared and remained  
several hours. He retired at 1 o'clock,  
and slept soundly until five o'clock this  
morning, when he arose and partook of  
his breakfast, and set about preparing  
for his death with great coolness. He  
even joked with visitors about the deputy  
sheriff going to put a rope around his  
neck. As the hour of execution ap-  
proached, crowds of people assembled in  
front of the jail, and the sheriff was  
overwhelmed with applications to wit-  
ness the sickening spectacle. About one  
hundred and fifty were admitted into the  
jail yard, including members of the press.  
Britton partook of his dinner and then  
smoked his pipe leisurely.  
At 12:35 o'clock the sheriff came to  
his cell and informed him that he was  
ready. Britton signified that he was  
also ready. His arms were then pinion-  
ed and he walked to the scaffold, assisted  
by two white ministers of the Methodist  
Episcopal Church, who ascended with  
him.  
The sun was shining brilliantly and  
he cast a hurried and last look around  
him. Prayers were then offered, and  
the noose was adjusted. He was asked  
if he had anything to say, when he re-  
plied that he did kill him. Within three  
minutes of one o'clock the drop fell,  
when the spirit of the criminal was with  
its God. His neck was not broken, but  
in ten minutes he was dead.

**THE AROOSTOOK "PIONEER"** says: "One  
evening last week, a couple of chap-  
evils from the rural districts, came  
into the telegraph office for the purpose  
of sending a dispatch. The message was  
taken by the operator, and the pair pro-  
ceeded down stairs. They had just reach-  
ed the sidewalk when the gong at the  
"Snell House" was sounded for tea.  
Whereupon one of the pair went into  
the air, exclaiming: "By Jerusalem,  
there goes the message, Jim!"

**A VERMONT** girl wants to know if  
the woman's rights movement includes  
the right to do the courting; if it does  
she is in for it, as the men in that vicinity  
are very bashful.

### A REMARKABLE BOY.

Farmer Bogles was a voracious old  
codger. If there was anything he de-  
lighted in, it was to secure the attention  
of some one while he spun a yarn about  
the wonderful cunningness of his boy, Tom.  
Tom was his idol—his hero on every oc-  
casion—and never would the old fellow  
let his hero suffer for want of a romance.  
"Ah!" said Bogles one day, as he had  
fairly fixed his auditor. "Tom is the  
most remarkable boy you ever set eyes  
on; he's like his old dad—you can't see  
more circumvent him than you can a  
woodchuck. You recollect that choice  
apple tree that stood down under the hill,  
beside the stump fence? Well I was  
mighty saving of them apples, I can tell  
you. I forbid Tom touching 'em, but  
they brought a high price in the market,  
and every one told, but he would get 'em  
in spite of me. It was his way, you  
know, and all possessed couldn't stop him.  
One day I caught the young scapcepage  
in the tree, stuffing his sack with the  
fruit, and I determined this time to pun-  
ish him for it.

"Thomas, my son," says I, "your  
father is callin' ye—come down."  
I thought I'd be sort of persuasive, so  
it would fetch him; but he snatched the  
apple, and didn't budge an inch.  
"I can't dad," said he, "these pesky  
apples are in the way."  
"Tom," I continued sternly, for my  
dander began to rise, "come down this  
minute, or I'll cut down the tree and let  
yer fall!"  
You see my poor limbs wouldn't per-  
mit my shininin after the boy, so I had  
to take other means.  
"Oh, no, you won't, dad," says Tom;  
"only think how you'd mourn if ye  
couldn't sell these apples to stuff the old  
toad-kin!"  
That was too much, to have my own  
boy accuse me of being such a miser—  
So what does I do but get the ax and  
cut away at the bottom of the tree.  
"Tom, Thomas," I cried, as the tree  
was half cut off, will ye come down now  
and save yourself!"  
"Never mind, dad," says he, "I ain't  
spinnin'!"  
It was no use, I couldn't bring him  
that way; so I chopped away on the  
tree till, at last, it began to sway and fell  
to the ground.  
"What! and crushed your boy?"  
"I ejaculated his horrified listener.  
"Not by a long chalk," replied old  
Bogles, winking knowingly. "You  
couldn't come it over Tom in any such  
way. What had he done but crawled  
out on a limb, and while I was choppin'  
at the bottom of the tree, he had been  
cutting off the limb with his jack-knife,  
and when the tree fell there he was still  
up there on the limb!"

**Heaving the Lead.**  
The steamer "Fanny" was coming down  
the upper Mississippi, loaded with pig  
lead. As she was going over a shoal  
place the pilot gave the signal to heave  
the lead. The only man forward at the  
time was a green Irishman.  
"Why don't you heave the lead?"  
"Is it to heave the lead your honor?  
Where to?"  
"Overboard, you blockhead!"  
The Irishman snatched up one of the  
pigs of lead and threw it overboard; the  
mate, in endeavoring to prevent him, lost  
his balance and fell into the river.  
The captain running to the edge of  
the deck, asked: "Why don't you heave  
the lead and sing out how much water  
there is?"  
"The lead is heaved, your honor, and  
the mate's gone down to see how much  
water there is," responded Pat.

**A TEXAS HUSBAND.**—A sharp-tongued  
Texas woman aggravated her lord to  
such a degree that he deserted his home  
in Houston and fled to Galveston, where  
he wrote the following interesting letter:  
Galveston, January 7th, 1870.  
My Lovin' Wifey  
Iue comin some nex week an hav  
for you for jawin me. I lie come on the  
7 o'clock train an shall stay home here-  
arter & tri to be a altered man. I want  
peace and so do yew, why shoodn't we  
love each other as we used ter when we  
were first jined together in the whole  
bands of mad-lick. I've jined a temper-  
ance society but if you ever jaw me agin  
for comin omc I'll wallap you like fly  
for we must have peace as grant says.

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tre-L, is the largest but one in the world.  
It weighs over 10,500 pounds, and can  
be heard forty miles.  
**ANCIENT PRICE OF LABOR.**—In the  
year 1352, wages paid to haymakers  
were one penny a day.  
It costs \$2,000,000 to build and \$375-  
000 a year to run a first class American  
naval vessel.  
Tuneful lyre.—The music teacher who  
broke his engagement.

### SHORT ITEMS.

On the 12th inst., at Racine, Wiscon-  
sin, three small children of Mr. Bauman  
died within a few hours, and were all  
buried the next day.  
Over five hundred people are employ-  
ed in the flower trade in New York, and  
\$250,000 expended for flowers every  
year.  
Stephen Montgolfier saw a shirt wair-  
ing when hung before the fire, from  
which he conceived the first idea of a  
balloon.  
An impudent youngster came very  
near getting his ears boxed the other  
night at a wedding party for wishing the  
bride "many happy returns of the day."  
A home without children! It is like a  
lantern and no candle; a garden and no  
flowers; a vine and no grapes; a brook  
and no water gurgling through the chan-  
nels.  
The life of a Maine engineer was re-  
cently saved by a testament in his vest  
pocket. A stray bullet entered his coat  
and but for the book would have pen-  
etrated his lungs.  
The redwood forests of California fur-  
nish nearly all of the ties used for the  
construction of railroads on the Pacific  
coast. A few pine and oak ties are used,  
but these woods decay rapidly.  
A young German arrived at San Fran-  
cisco lately in search of his father, whom  
he has been hunting for three years,  
during which time he travelled 20,000  
miles in the vain search.  
"Are the pictures which you brought  
home from Europe all landscapes?"  
said an artist to Mrs. Shoddy one day.  
"Lord bless you, no," replied the indig-  
nant lady; "they're all painting's!"  
A Noriggewock (Maine) deacon re-  
cently coughed up a lung of birds grass,  
which had lain on his head for over thirty-  
six years. It still retained its original  
shape, but had grown as hard as a stone.  
An enterprising photographer in  
Brooklyn, taking advantage of the Mem-  
ber trial, announces on a placard conspicu-  
ously displayed before his shop: "A  
full assortment of spirits constantly on  
hand."  
A person at Pike's Peak, writing to  
Minnesota Journal, says the miners are  
very much discouraged in that region;  
they have to dig through a solid vein of  
silver four feet thick before they reach  
the gold.  
An Indianapolis gentleman's claim for  
divorce is based on the ground that when  
he married, four weeks ago, his wife's  
hair was black, but now it is red, except  
to entitle her to the front rank in a torch-  
light procession.  
It don't pay to have babies killed by  
the cars at Syracuse New York. When  
a four year old child was thus killed  
there the jury awarded \$200 damages, but  
a few days after gave \$150 each as the  
value of two bear cubs similarly disposed  
of.  
Little Frank was taught he was made  
of dust. As he stood by the window  
watching the dust as the wind was whiff-  
ing in it eddies, he exclaimed, seriously:  
"Ma, I thought the dust looked as  
though there was going to be another  
little boy made."  
When an Indianapolis man wants to  
commit suicide, he goes down into the  
cellar and shoots seven balls at once into  
—a pork barrel. Because his wife does  
not scream, call in all the neighbors, and  
then swoon away, he goes up stairs and  
thrashes her.  
Social Circles in Syracuse are excited  
by the strange story of the elopement of  
a married woman, heretofore of good  
standing in that city, with a Baltimore  
man, whose acquaintance she made by  
answering an advertisement for a corres-  
pondent.  
A lady who was suffering under a  
slight indisposition, told her husband  
that it was with the greatest difficulty  
she could breathe, and the effort distress-  
ed her exceedingly. "I wouldn't try, my  
dear," soothingly responded the husband  
But she did try; and was not distressed  
in that way again.  
The Rutshills are said to have lost  
from \$50,000,000 to \$75,000,000 by the  
result of the Franco-German war. They  
all believed at first that the French would  
be victorious; but two weeks after the  
Germans had crossed the Rhine, they  
saw their mistake, and made new invest-  
ments which prevented them from losing  
three as much as they would have done  
had they not corrected their blunder in  
good season.  
A young man named Aaron Dako has  
been arrested in Fuenf Kirchen, Hun-  
gary, who labors under the insane delu-  
sion that it is his mission on earth to  
kill all men that are over seventy years  
of age. He has killed two old men, and  
believes he fulfills a sacred duty by doing  
so, as it has been stated in the Bible that  
old men would have to make room for  
young ones. Being told that his father  
was also an old man, he said: "As soon  
as he gets to be seventy years old he  
must die, too."

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