

The Juniata Sentinel.
ESTABLISHED IN 1848.
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,
BRIDGE STREET, OPPOSITE THE OLD FELLOWS' HALL,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.
THE JUNIATA SENTINEL is published every
Wednesday morning at \$1.50 a year, in ad-
vance; or \$2.00 in all cases if not paid
promptly in advance. No subscriptions dis-
continued until all arrearages are paid, unless
at the option of the publisher.

Juniata Sentinel.

B. F. SCHWEIER,
[THE CONSTITUTION—THE UNION—AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS.]
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
VOLUME XXVI, NO. 3
MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENN'A., JANUARY 17, 1872.
WHOLE NUMBER 1297.

All advertising for less than three months for one square of nine lines or less, will be charged one insertion, 75 cents, three \$2.00; and 50 cents for each subsequent insertion.		
Administrator, Executor and Auditor's Notices, \$2.00. Professional and Business Cards, not exceeding one square, and including copy of paper, \$3.00 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
Two squares.....	5.00	11.00
Three squares.....	6.50	13.00
One-fourth col.....	10.00	25.00
Half column.....	18.00	45.00
One column.....	30.00	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.

S. B. LOUDON,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.
Offers his services to the citizens of Juniata county as Auctioneer and Vendue Officer. Charges, from two to ten dollars. Satisfaction warranted.
DR. P. C. RUNDIO,
DRUGGIST,
PATTEISON, PENN'A.
August 18, 1869-71.
THOMAS A. ELDER, M. D.,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.
Office hours 9 A. M. to 2 P. M. Office in Belford's building, two doors above the Sentinel office, Bridge street. [aug 18-71]

B. C. SMITH, M. D.,
HOMOEOPATHIC 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 Belcher's Drug Store. [aug 18-71]

ALEX. McCLEURE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
144 SOUTH SIXTH STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
est 27 if

G. W. McPHERRAN,
Attorney at Law,
601 SANSON STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
aug 18-71

JAMES M. SELLERS,
144 SOUTH SIXTH STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
Bonds, Pensions, Bank Pay, Horse Claims, State Claims, &c., promptly collected. No charge for information, nor when money is not collected. [aug 27-71]

Dr. R. A. Simpson
Treats all forms of disease, and may be consulted as follows:—At his office in Liverpool Pa., every **WEDNESDAY** and **MONDAY**—appointments can be made for other days.
Call on or address
DR. R. A. SIMPSON,
Liverpool, Perry Co., Pa.
Jao 7

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 assortment of
DRUGS AND MEDICINES.
Also all other articles usually kept in establishments of this kind.
Pure Wine 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 SALESDROOMS,
Corner of Fourth and Market Streets,
PHILADELPHIA.
Factory—Cor. Twenty-third and Sanson Sts.
Oct. 4-3m*

A. G. POSTLETHWAITE & CO.,
General Commission Merchants
FOR
THE SALE OF ALL KINDS OF COUNTRY PRODUCE.
No. 264 South Front Street,
mar 11-71 PHILADELPHIA.
J. M. KEPIHEART
WITH
BARNES BROTHER & HERRON
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

HATS AND CAPS,
503 Market Street, Philadelphia.
aug 18, 1869-71.

BEST CIGARS IN TOWN
AT
Hollobaugh's Saloon.
Two for 5 cents. Also, the Fresh Lager, the Largest Oysters, the Sweetest Beer, 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, 1870-71
Handbills for public sales printed on short notice at the SENTINEL OFFICE.

Local Advertisements.
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 has 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 "Guyper" Market Car.
THE undersigned, having purchased of S. H. Brown the renowned "Guyper" Market Car, desires to inform his friends of Mifflin, Pottsville 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 Pottsville, will receive attention.
April 28, 1871. G. W. WILSON.

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 FINEER ASSORTMENT OF CLOTHS,
CANNIMERS,
VESTINGS, &c.
Than ever was before brought to this town. 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 kinds 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.

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 raising 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.

ATTENTION!
DAVID WATTS most respectfully announces to the public that he is prepared to furnish
SCHOOL BOOKS AND STATIONERY
at reduced prices. Hereafter give him a call at his OLD STAND, MAIN ST., MIFFLIN.
Oct 23-71

ALL kinds of Canned and Dried Fruit for sale by
C. BARTLY,
LARGEST STOCK of Dress Goods in the county at Tilden & Espenroeder's.

Poet's Corner.
YOUR HOUSE.
Be true to yourself at the start, young man,
Be true to yourself and your God;
Ere you build your house mark well the spot,
Test all the ground and build you not
On the sand or the shaking sod.
Dig, dig the foundation deep, young man,
Plant firmly the outer wall;
Let the props be strong and the roof be high,
With an opening turret towards the sky.
Through which heaven's dews may fall.
Let this be the room of the soul, young man,
When the shadows shall herald care;
A chamber with never roof or latch
To hinder the light—or door, or latch,
To shut in the spirit's prayer!
Build slow and sure—'tis for life, young man,
A life that outlives the breath;
For who shall gain the Holy Word?
"Their works do follow them," saith the Lord,
"Therein there is no death."
Build deep, and high, and broad, young man,
As the needful case demands;
For your title-deeds be clear and bright,
Till you enter your claim to the Lord of Light
For the house not made with hands.

Miscellaneous Reading.
MATIMONY EXTRAORDINARY.
An entertaining article entitled "Tony Weller's Widows" appeared in the Chester (Pa.) Republican, from which the following is an extract:
Another very courtly widow was a young lady of Washington, Pennsylvania. She became engaged to a young man named Robert, in 1846. Her father, however, objected to this match with one of his clerks, and when the young lady received a tempting proposal from a wealthy suitor, the paternal influence soon effected a marriage, despite the former engagement. In less than three months her husband was killed by a kick from a horse. Robert was a second time then a suitor, but delayed the important question until fifteen months had elapsed, when, to his horror, she informed him that she was engaged. In three months thereafter she was married. Two years elapsed, when the married couple removed to Syracuse, N. Y., where among the victims of the cholera, when the pestilence swept that city, was the second. Robert again sought her hand, and when a year had elapsed, was on the eve of a declaration, when he had received an invitation to her wedding—her late husband's business was found in such a state that to avoid immense losses she married the surviving partner. Shortly after, she removed with her third husband to Detroit, Michigan. A few years elapsed, when herself and husband were on a steamer that was wrecked near Buffalo. The husband perished, and the wife escaped solely through the exertions of a friend who was on board. His gallant inspired such sentiments in her breast that she married her brave preserver a few months after her third widowhood. The happy pair removed to Pittsburg, where her husband was engaged in mercantile business. Thither Robert, still cherishing his first love, followed them. One day as he was passing the husband's store he saw a terrible commotion. Rushing in, he beheld the mangled corpse of that gentleman on the floor. A tierce of rice, in being hoisted to an upper story, had fallen through the traps, killing him instantly. Anxiously Robert inquired if any one had been sent to inform his wife, and was told that the book-keeper had just gone. Robert started for Allegheny City, where the deceased had resided, at the top of his speed. The book keeper was just ahead of him, and, from past experience, knowing the virtue of prompt action, and apprehending that the clerk had designs on the widow, he ran for dear life, side by side. The race continued until they reached Hand street bridge, when the clerk was obliged to stop to pay the tolls, while Robert a commater, passed over without stopping. Reaching the house of the widow first, Robert told the heart-rending news, and in the same breath made a proposal of marriage. He was accepted. True to her promise, after a year of mourning she became his wife. As all her husbands had died wealthy, Robert was comfortably fixed after all. This case is a remarkable example of what pluck and perseverance will do for a man, while at the same time it teaches a lesson on the danger of delay.
A NEGRO waiter who had twice awakened a traveler to inform him that break fast was ready, and a third time broke his slumbers by attempting to pull off the bedclothes, thus explained: "Massa, if you isn't gwine to git up, I must hab de sheet anyhow 'case dey're waiting for de table-cloth!"
AMONG well-bred people a mutual deference is shown; attention given to each in his turn; and an easy stream of conversation maintained, without vehemence, without eagerness for victory, and without any airs of superiority.
The book to which reference is most frequently made—the pocket book.

THE FAMINE IN PERSIA.
A few months ago, news came from Persia of a most distressing character. Plague and famine had smitten the country. Men, women and children were dying by thousands, unaided, unattended. There was no medicine for the sick and suffering; no food for the hungry—Whole districts were described as ravaged by the destroying angels of hunger and disease. For a time, the news ceased to allude to the case of Persia, and it was hoped that the worst was over. Not so, however. Late intelligence from Ispahan shows the country is still in the dreadful agony which for long months back has afflicted it. The distress in the cities and large towns is described as terrible, and all exertions of the authorities prove unavailing to stay the march of desolation. Deaths from sickness are multiplying, and want of food killing thousands. Major S. A. Smith, English resident, writing from Bushire, says the people are worn to skeletons, and some of them are always trodden down and killed in the daily rush for the English Rice. Mr. A. J. S. Adams, traveling in Teheran about two months ago, says, that in the crowds who swarm in the barracks-square to receive a dose of small silver from the Shah, hundreds, men and women, are literally stark naked, worn to the bone, and covered with sores. The people follow the visitors howling for bread; "two lie upon the ground, quite dead, and a third is laid upon one side of the bazaar, covered with a piece of dirty cotton. A naked woman lies in the agony of death, surrounded by a crowd of beings almost as badly off as herself. The next form is that of a woman, who scrapes from the ground a handful of mellow seeds and filth, which she divides between her two children." There is no hope of home relief. Persia is exhausted. There is no food for the well, no relief for those smitten with the plague. What is to be done? Will the Christian world stand with folded arms, and allow thousands of human beings to die for want of food and proper care? If not, then some movement should be made to aid Persia in the hour of her mighty distress. And what is right to be done must be done quickly. It is said the "Lord loveth a cheerful giver."

CALLING THINGS BY THEIR RIGHT NAMES.
A lady in Boston, occupying a highly respectable social position, in a state of intoxication, staggers and falls in the street. At once a carriage is ordered by a police officer, and she is driven home. "She is seized with a sudden illness." Nearly in the same place, a day or two after, an Irish woman, under the influence of whiskey, reels and falls. She is roughly seized by a police officer and hustled to the nearest police station, brought before the judge, and sentenced as a common drunkard.
James Smith is caught selling lottery tickets, and is condemned for a violation of the law. He is condemned as a felon and thrown into jail. At the same time, and in the same city, Miss Jones and Madam Prince put a piano at a fair, the proceeds of which will be used to buy carpets for a church, or aid some reform. These ladies coax men to take shares, and then the prize is awarded to the lucky ticket holder, amid the cheers of the excited ticket holders, and spectators. This is called a raffle. But in the sight of the law and the morality, what is the difference between the lottery and the raffle?
Patrick Mahony helps himself to a hundred dollars, and is sent to the State Prison as a thief. Edward Crafty, placed in a position of great trust, with marvelous adroitness takes fifty or a hundred thousand dollars. This is a "financia irregularity." The affair is adjusted, notwithstanding he is a criminal. It is soon hushed up, and he free, ready, like as not, for another swindle.
Now why not call these things by their right names, and then deal with the rascals accordingly. This shuffling of great rogues and covering up great frauds with false labels, is fatal to mercantile honor and personal integrity.—Christian Register

It is said that in the village of Pesh-tigo, Wis., on the Sabbath, only a few hours before the fire which swept them from existence, some thirty or forty young men got together, marched up to the next little Methodist Church with two or three kettles of lager beer, and held a mock service, going through with all the ceremonies, administered the Lord's Supper and other rights of the sanctuary.
"Can you tell me," asked a blooming lass of a suitor, "what ship carries more passengers than the Great Eastern?"
"Maria, I really don't think I can."
"Well it is courtship," said the maiden with a conscious blush.
Saxe says that Vermont is famous for four staples, "men, women, maple sugar and horses. The first are strong, and the last fleet, the second and third exceedingly sweet and are all uncommonly hard to beat."

TRAVELING IN SIBERIA.
A traveler says lovers of good sleighing can be satisfied to the full in Siberia, and have a range of thousands of miles without fear of a thaw or of bare ground. But it is very cold, and one must wear thick clothing to keep warm. I frequently saw the thermometer forty degrees below zero and sometimes it gets below sixty. Everything that can be frozen becomes solid. We carried some soup, frozen in to cakes like small bricks, and we had a piece of roast beef that looked and felt like red granite.
The horses used to become white in a short time no matter what their original color was; the long hair around their nostrils used to be covered with frost from their breath, and sometimes they resembled the rows of spikes that farmers put around the noses of weaning calves. In the coldest morning there is generally a fog or frost-cloud resting near the earth, from the freezing and falling of all the watery particles of the atmosphere. In the coldest nights the stars are very brilliant, and the brightest of them seem to burn like diamonds.
For my winter journey I had a suit of clothing made from a pair of blankets. On my feet I had my ordinary woolen socks, then a pair of squirrel-skin socks, then some sheep-skin stockings that came up to my knees, and then some boots of reindeer-skin reaching as high up as boots could possibly go. My leather boots I packed away in my sleigh, and had no use for them while I was traveling.
Outside of my ordinary clothing I had a sheep skin coat, with the fur inside, and buttoned around me; and outside of this I had a deer-skin coat that touched the ground when I stood erect, and was large enough inside for a man and a boy. Its collar was a foot wide, and when turned up in front, it completely concealed my head.
Whose Hair Was It.
A novel trial is reported to have taken place in London. A lady went to a ball, and when preparing to return to her home in the evening, before going to her carriage took off her coiffure and tied it up in a handkerchief to keep it fresh for a party she was to attend the following night and that she might be more conveniently put warmer wraps on her head, the evening being cold. When she reached her dwelling the coiffure was not in the carriage. She dispatched a messenger for it, but it could not be found. Some days after she met an acquaintance, whose hair was the same color as her own—rather a peculiar hue—and was satisfied she wore her coiffure. She taxed her with it. Of course it was indignantly denied. So certain was the lady that it was her hair the other had taken from the ball and was wearing she sued her for it. When the trial came on the defendant struck the prosecutor dumb and convinced the court by letting down her tresses and showing they were her own, thereby procuring a judgment in her favor. Subsequently she quarreled with her hair dresser, when it came out that the hair she had so dexterously exhibited as having grown on her head had grown on some other head, but had been artfully and artistically arranged for the pulling down process by the hair dresser.
A Dutchman's Answer.
"I say, old fellow, can you tell me where Mr. Swackelhammer, the preacher lives?"
"Yaw. You just walk de road up to de creek, and durn the pritch over de stream. Den you just go on till you get to a rote what winds woost around a school-house; but you don't take dat rote. Well, den you go on till you meet a big barn shingled mit straw, den you durn de rote around de field, and all on till you come to a pig red house all speckled over mit white, and the garret up stairs. Vell, dat is my brody Hans' house. Den you durn dat house around the parn, and you see a rote dat goes up in de woods. Den you go rite strait on, and de first house you meet is a hay-stack, and de next is a barrek. Vell, he don't lif dere. Den you will git fuder, and you see a house on top de hill about a mile, and den you go on in dere and ax de old woman, and she will tell better as I can."
A French lawyer defended a man who had taken a chicken from a farm yard.—He said his client was insane. "I do not see in this theft anything that would account for the insanity of the prisoner," said the Judge. "I beg your pardon," replied the lawyer, "this poor fellow is certainly insane. He stole a wretched, skinny chicken, when he might have taken a nice fat pig."
It is said that when a Russian husband neglects to beat his wife for a month or two, she begins to be alarmed at his indifference.
"I came near selling my boots the other day," said Scutelles to a friend.—"How so?" "Well, I had them half-soled."

THE LADIES OF BAGDAD.
The wives of higher classes in Bagdad are usually selected from the most beautiful girls that can be obtained from Georgia and Circassia; and, to their natural charms, in like manner with their captive sisters all over the East, they add the fancied embellishments of painted complexions, hands and feet dyed with henna, and their hair and eyebrows stained with the rang, or prepared indigo-leaf. Chains of gold, and collars of pearls, with various ornaments of precious stones, decorate the upper part of their persons, while solid bracelets of gold, in shape resembling serpents, clasp their wrists and ankles. Silver and golden tissues muslins not only form their turbans, but frequently their under-garments. In summer, the ample pelisse is made of the most costly shawl; and in cold weather, lined and bordered with the choicest furs. The dress is altogether very becoming; by its easy folds and glittering transparency, showing a fine shape to advantage, without the immodest exposure of the open vest of the Persian ladies. The humbler females generally move abroad with faces unveiled, having a handkerchief rolled round their heads, from beneath which their hair hangs down over their shoulders, while another piece of linen passes under their chin, in the fashion of the Georgians.—But to return to the ladies of the higher circles, in some gay saloon of Bagdad—When all are assembled, the evening meal, or dinner, is soon served. The party, seated in rows, then prepare themselves for the entrance of the show; which, consisting of music and dancing, continues in noisy exhibition through the whole night. At twelve o'clock, supper is produced; when pilaws, kabobs, preserves, fruits, dried sweets, and sherbets of every fabric and flavor, engage the fair courtesies for some time.—Between this second banquet and the preceding, the perfumed tranquility is never absent from their rosy lips; except when they sip coffee, or indulge in a general shout of approbation, or a hearty peal of laughter, at the freaks of the dancers, or the subject of the singers' madrigals. But no respite is given to the entertainers; and, during so long a stretch of merriment, should any of the happy guests feel a sudden desire for temporary repose, without the least apology, she lies down to sleep on the luxurious carpet that is her seat; and thus she remains, sunk in as deep an oblivion as if the unmud were spread in her own chamber.
THREE IMPORTANT THINGS—Three things to love—courage, gentleness and affection.
Three things to admire—intellectual power, dignity and gracefulness.
Three things to delight in—beauty, frankness and freedom.
Three things to wish for—health, friends and cheerful spirit.
Three things to avoid—idleness, loquacity and sippant jesting.
Three things to pray for—faith, peace and purity of heart.
Three things to contend for—honor, country and friends.
Three things to govern—temper tongue and conduct.
Three things to think about—life, death and eternity.
DR. TIPPER makes the following startling disclosure: "There are madmen in the world who know how to restrain themselves when under the eye of the public, who have sufficient control over themselves to deceive the passing glance of their acquaintances, but who, when once they get within the four walls of their own house, throw off all trammels, and are to their families—their wives above all—a perpetual danger." If correct this is an exceedingly uncomfortable theory. Marriage is proverbially regarded as a "lottery," but the chances of drawing a prize of the character indicated by Dr. Tipper, have hardly entered into the calculation of female investors.
The terrible severity of the present winter is without parallel in the history of Wisconsin. It is not common in that latitude that the thermometer gets below more than once or twice during the winter and for years it has not been known to reach over three degrees to five degrees below. But this winter we have congealed beside the mercury that showed from twelve degrees to fifteen degrees below, and in parts of the State on a parallel with Green Bay, the thermometer has registered from eighteen degrees to twenty six degrees below.
A Western editor, in response to a subscriber who grumbles that his morning paper is always intolerably damp, says that it is because there is so much (dew) on it.
If we forget God when we are young, he may forget us when we are old. If we expect to live with Christ in heaven, we must live with him on earth.
They that spend their days in faith and prayer, shall end their days in peace and comfort.

SHORT ITEMS.
There are ten million cows in the United States.
A Tennessee farmer has raised a pound of tea. It cost him 15 dollars to do it.
An Englishman in Iowa recently sent half a dozen prairie hens to Queen Victoria.
The village of Ocean, Brazil, has been ruined by nine successive earthquakes; but few lives were lost.
Only twenty-six out of one thousand samples of London milk were found genuine on analysis.
A passenger on one of the New York ferry boats lately sneezed himself overboard.
Pennsylvania gains two Representatives in Congress by the late apportionment.
The latest computations show that the number of lives lost by the Chicago fire was over 1000.
While the collection was being taken up in a Chappaqua church, a felonious worshipper grabbed a handful of money, sent the plate flying, and escaped during the confusion.
The "Steam Irishman," a leveling and cutting machine for roadmaking and ditching, does the work of 100 men, and is doing it in good style for the Pennsylvania Railroad Company in Ohio.
Joseph Fiester, of Lipoto township, Sullivan county, recently killed thirteen deer, four porcupines, two wild turkeys and one wild hog, all in eleven days.—He has been fasting ever since.
Several families in and about Clinton, Ill., have been poisoned recently by eating buckwheat cakes. It is supposed that the seed of the jimson weed had been mixed with the buckwheat.
Mrs Dorcas Rice, of New Hampshire, is aged 102, and her particular achievement (all old people must necessarily excel in something,) is said to be that she eats 102 buckwheat cakes daily.
There is a snuff mill now in operation at Bristol, Bucks county, doing so large a business as to require the use of nearly \$4,000 worth of United States revenue stamps per month. The business has increased very much during the last year. The products, of course, find a market in the large cities, and probably find their way to distant parts of the world. Very little snuff is consumed in Bucks county.
There is a great salt lake in Texas called the Sal Dee Ray, which is an immense bed of salt about five miles in circumference. The salt is formed naturally, and only to be shoveled up and taken to market. For table use it must be washed and ground. The income derived from this natural salt manufactory is said to be only \$20,000 a year; but the Mexican government formerly collect a revenue of \$400,000 in taxes on the product of the lake?
Jacob Ganster, a worthy young married man of Reading, met with a singular death on Saturday evening. A horse attached to a buggy in which were seated a man, woman and child, was becoming unmanageable on the street, when Mr. Ganster went to the assistance of the occupants and took the horse by the head. The horse reared and jerked Mr. G. from his feet, when he fell back dead. The doctor said that the main artery of the heart was severed.
Dayton, Ohio, is inclined to laugh over a sham duel which occurred there recently between a white man and a negro, the latter being the only one who was in earnest. Blank cartridges were provided, and, at the fourth fire, the white man fell, apparently mortally wounded. The colored person felt dismayed, surrendered himself, was released on sham bail, and soon afterwards was astonished and overjoyed to meet his antagonist alive and perfectly well.
The other night a London policeman, suspecting that something was wrong at a house through seeing the kitchen window open, knocked at the door, which was opened by a man, to whom the constable communicated his suspicions. The man, saying he would see, went down stairs, and soon afterwards returned, remarking that it was all right, the window was broken the day before, and would be mended on the morrow.—The two then bade each other good night, the policeman going away on his rounds, and the burglar, for such he proved to be, going on with his work.
At Newberry, England, a gentleman recently made a wager of \$5,000 that at eight o'clock on a particular evening he would sit down to dinner in a well-woven, well dyed, well made suit of clothes, the wool of which formed the fleece on sheep's backs at five o'clock that same morning. Two sheep were shorn; the wool was washed, carded, stubbed, roved, spun and woven; the cloth was scoured, fulled, tented, raised, sheared, dyed and dressed; the garments were made. At a quarter past six he sat down to a dinner at the head of his guests, in a complete damson-colored suit—thus winning his wager, with one hour and three-quarters to spare.