Juniata Sentinel.

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

VOLUME XXVI, NO. 46 MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENN'A., NOVEMBER 13, 1872. WHOLE NUMBER 1340.

The Juniata Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED IN 1846.

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

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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

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

	3 months.	6 months.	1 year.
One square.....	$ 3,50	$ 5,00	$ 8,00
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Half column.....	18,00	25,00	45,00
One column.....	30,00	45,00	80,00

Business Cards.

LOUIS E. ATKINSON,
Attorney at Law,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.
☞Collecting and Conveyancing promptly attended to.
Office on Bridge street, opposite the Court House Square.

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

S. B. LOUDEN,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.,
Offers his services to the citizens of Juniata county as Auctioneer and Vendue Crier. Charges, from two to ten dollars. Satisfaction warranted. nov3, '69

O YES! O YES!
H. H. SNYDER, Perrysville, Pa.,
Tenders his services to the citizens of Juniata and adjoining counties, as Auctioneer.—Charges moderate For satisfaction give the *Dutchman* a chance P. O. address, Port Royal, Juniata Co., Pa. [Feb 7, '72-1y

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

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

M. B. CARVER,
Homœopathic Physician and Surgeon,
Having located in the borough of Thompsontown, offers his professional services to the citizens of that place and vicinity.
Office—In the room recently occupied by Dr. Berg. [June 12, '72-tf

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

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.
☞Call on or address
DR. R. A. SIMPSON,
dec 7 Liverpool, Perry 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 25-tf

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

WALL PAPER.
Rally to the Place where you can buy your Wall Paper Cheap.
THE undersigned takes this method of informing the public that he has just received at his residence on Third Street, Mifflintown, a large assortment of
WALL PAPER,
of various styles, which he offers for sale CHEAPER than can be purchased elsewhere in the county. All persons in need of the above article, and wishing to save money, are invited to call and examine his stock and hear his prices before going elsewhere.
☞Large supply constantly on hand.
SIMON BASOM.

BLOOMSBURG STATE NORMAL SCHOOL AND
Literary and Commercial Institute.
The Faculty of this Institution aim to be very thorough in their instruction, and to look carefully after the manners, health and morals of the students.
☞Apply for catalogues to
HENRY CARVER, A. M.,
Sept 28, 1871-6m] Principal.

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

COAL, Lumber, Fish, Salt, and all kinds of Merchandise for sale. Chestnut Oak Bark, Railroad Ties, all kinds of Grain and Seeds bought at the highest market prices in cash or exchanged for merchandise, coal, lumber, &c., to suit customers. I am prepared to furnish to builders bills of lumber just as wanted and on short notice, of either oak or yellow pine lumber.
NOAH HERTZLER.
Jan4 Port Royal, Juniata Co., Pa.

A FINE assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., just received and for sale by S. B. LOUDON.

MIFFLINTOWN WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
HARDWARE STORE,
D. P. PAISTE,
SUCCESSOR TO
JOHN S. GRAYBILL & CO.,
CRYSTAL PALACE BUILDING.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
Having purchased the entire mammoth stock and fixtures of John S. Graybill & Co., I would respectfully inform the public that I have on hand at all times a
FULL ASSORTMENT OF
Hardware, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Leather,
And all Kinds of Goods kept in a First-Class Hardware Store.
Hay Cutters, Cider Mills, Meat Cutters and Stuffers for Sale.
Having had a full experience in the Wholesale and Manufacturing Hardware Business, I can afford to sell the same quality of Goods as cheap as any store in city or country.
Merchants are especially invited to buy, as they can save freight, and at the same time buy at Philadelphia prices. All persons are invited to inspect the stock throughout the house.
COME ONE! COME MANY! COME ALL!
Sept. 18, 1872-1y] D. P. PAISTE.

JUNIATA VALLEY BANK
OF
MIFFLINTOWN, PENN'A.
JOSEPH POMEROY, President.
T. VAN IRVIN, Cashier.
DIRECTORS.
Joseph Pomeroy, John J. Patterson, Jerome N. Thompson, George Jacobs, John Balsbach.
Loan money, receive deposits, pay interest on time deposits, buy and sell coin and United States Bonds, cash coupons and checks. Remit money to any part of the United States and also to England, Scotland, Ireland and Germany. Sell Revenue Stamps.
In sums of $200 at 2 per cent. discount.
In sums of $500 at 2½ per cent. discount.
In sums of $1000 at 3 per cent. discount.

GREAT REDUCTION
—IN THE—
PRICES OF TEETH!
Full Upper or Lower Sets as Low as $5.00.
No teeth allowed to leave the office unless the patient is satisfied.
Teeth remodeled and repaired.
Teeth filled to last for life.
Toothache stopped in five minutes without extracting the tooth.
Dental work done for persons without them leaving their homes, if desired.
Electricity used in the extraction of teeth, rendering it almost a painless operation, (no extra charge) at the Dental Office of G. L. Derr, established in Mifflintown in 1869.
G. L. DERR,
Jan 24, 1872-1y] Practical Dentist.

C. ROTHROCK,
DENTIST,
McAlisterville, Penna.
OFFERS his professional services to the public in general, in both branches of his profession—operative and mechanical.
First week of every month at Richfield, Fremont and Turkey Valley.
Second week—Liverpool and Wild Cat Valley.
Third week—Millerstown and Raccoon Valley.
Fourth week at his office in M'Alisterville.
Will visit Mifflin when called on.
Teeth put up on any of the bases, and as liberal as anywhere else.
Address by letter or otherwise.

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

New Lumber Yard.
Patterson, Pa.
BEYER, GUYER & CO.
Have opened a Lumber Yard in the borough of Patterson, and are prepared to furnish all kinds of Lumber, such as
Siding, Flooring, Studding,
Paling, Shingles, Lath, Sash, &c.,
in large or small quantities, to suit customers.
☞Persons wanting Lumber by the carload can be supplied at reduced rates.
BEYER, GUYER & CO.
George Gosheu, Agent.
Pattarson, May 15, '72-tf

A Large assortment of Queensware, China ware, Glassware, Crockeryware, Cedar ware, &c., for sale cheap by
TILTEN & ESPENSCHADE'S.

Crystal Palace. Crystal Palace.
Shelley & Stambaugh.
The First,
The Best,
The Cheapest,
The Largest
Stock of Goods
IN THE COUNTY,
To Offer to the Public
AT THE
VERY LOWEST PRICES.
Just Received from Eastern Markets.
Seeing Them will Guarantee You Satisfaction.
SHELLEY & STAMBAUGH.
NEW CRYSTAL PALACE BUILDING,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.
Oct. 8, 1872.

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, 1872.

Meat! Meat!
THE undersigned hereby respectfully informs the citizens of Mifflintown and Patterson that his wagon will visit each of these towns on TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY mornings of each week, when they can be supplied with
Choice Beef,
Veal, Mutton,
Lard, &c.,
during the summer season, and also PORK and SAUSAGE in season. I purpose furnishing Beef every Tuesday and Saturday morning, and Veal and Mutton every Thursday morning. Give me your patronage, and will guarantee to sell as good meat as the country can produce, and as cheap as any other butcher in the county.
SOLOMON SIEBER.
June 14, 1872.

Caution.
ALL persons are hereby cautioned against Hunting, Fishing, or in any way trespassing on the farm occupied by the undersigned, in Milford township. All persons so offending will be dealt with to the full extent of the law. JOSEPH FUNK.

Poetry.

Jesus Keep Me Ever.

Dear Lord Jesus, keep me ever
In Thy presence, near Thy side,
Nought my soul from Thee can sever,
In Thy ways will I abide;
Thou the life art of my living,
And all strength and power of mine
I am still from Thee deriving
As the vine branch from the vine.

Could my state on earth be better
Than beneath His watchful care,
To whom I am daily debtor
For all blessings that I share?
Could my happiness be surer
Than in resting near the Lord?
Could the future be securer
Than He's made it by His word?

Is there any earthly master
Who, like Jesus, could or would
Rescue me from death's disaster
With his own most precious blood?
Should I not be his possession
When he gave his life for me?
His, by my own glad confession,
Now and through eternity.

Yes, Lord Jesus, I will love Thee,
In my gladness, in my grief;
From Thy service nought shall move me,
I will serve Thee all my life,—
Ever to thy voice replying,
Ready when death comes to me,
For the soul may welcome dying,
Whose humble trust is fixed on Thee.

Lord, be near, my soul to strengthen,
As my day on earth goes on,
Till the evening shadows lengthen,
And the night is coming down;
Then, Thy gracious hand extending.
In the fulness of Thy love,
Whisper, "Child, this life is ending,
Come and rest with me above!"

Select Story.

[Published by request.

The Master Thief!

A POPULAR NORWEGIAN TALE.

Once upon a time there was a poor cottager who had three sons He had nothing to leave them when he died and no money with which to put them to any trade, so that he did not know what to make of them. At last he said he would give them leave to take to anything each liked best, and to go whithersoeve they pleased, and he would go with them a bit of the way; and so he did. He went with them till he came to a place where three roads met, and there each of them chose a road, and their father bade them good-bye and went back home. I have never heard what became of the two elder; but as for the youngest, he went both far and long, as you shall hear.

So it fell out one night, as he was going through a great wood, that such bad weather overtook him. It blew and drizzled so that he could scarce keep his eyes open; and in a trice, before he knew how it was, he got bewildered, and could not find either road or path But as he went on and on, at last he saw glimmering of light, far, far off in the wood. So he thought he would try and get to the light, and after a time he did reach it. There it was in a large house, and the fire was blazing so brightly inside that he could tell the folks had gone to bed; and so he went in and saw the old dame bustling about and minding the house.

"Good evening," said the youth.

"Good evening," said the old dame.

"Huten! it's such foul weather out of doors to night," said he

"So it is." said she

"Can I get leave to have a bed and shelter here to-night asked the youth.

"You'll get no good by sleeping here," said the old dame; "for if the folks come home and find you here, they'll kill both you and me"

"What sort of folks, then, are they who live here," asked the youth.

"Gh, robbers! And such a bad lot of them, too," said the old dame. "They stole me away when I was little, and have kept me as their housekeeper ever since."

"Well, for all that, I think I'll just go to bed," said the youth. Come, what may, I'll not stir out to-night in such weather."

"Very well," said the old dame; "but if you stay it will be the worse for you"

With that the youth got into a bed which stood there, but he dared not go to sleep, and very soon after in came the robbers; so the old dame told them how a strange fellow had come in whom she had not been able to get out of the house again.

"Did you see if he had any money?" said the robbers.

"Such a one as he money?" said the old dame; "the tramper! Why, if he had clothes to his back, it was as much as he had."

Then the robbers began to talk among themselves what they should do with him; if they should kill him outright, or what else they should do. Meantime the youth got up and began to talk to them, and to ask if they did not want a servant, for it might be that he would be glad to enter into their service.

"Oh," said they, "if you have a mind to follow the trade that we follow, you can very well get a place here"

"It's all one to me what trade I follow," said the youth; "for when I left home, father gave me leave to take to any trade I chose"

"Well, have you a mind to steal?" asked the robbers.

"I don't care," said the youth, for he thought it would not take long to learn that trade.

Now, there lived a man a little way off, who had three oxen. One of these he was to take to the town to sell, and the robbers heard what he was going to do, so they said to the youth, that if he were good to steal the ox from the man by the way without his knowing it, and without doing him any harm, they would give him leave to be their serving man.

Well, the youth set off, and took with him a pretty shoe with a silver buckle on it, which lay about the house; and he put the shoe in the road along which the man was going with his ox; and when he had done that, he went into the wood and hid himself under a bush. So when the man came by he saw the shoe at once.

"That's a nice shoe," said he; "if I only had the fellow to it, I'd take it home with me, and perhaps I'd put my old dame into good humor for once." For you must know she had an old wife, so cross and snappish that it was not long between each time that she boxed his ears. But then he bethought him that he could do nothing with the odd shoe unless he had the fellow to it, so he went on his way and left the shoe lie on the road.

Then the youth took up the shoe and made all the haste he could to get before the man by a short cut through the wood, and laid it down before him in the road again. When the man came along with his ox, he got quite angry with himself for being so stupid as to leave the fellow to the shoe lying in the road instead of taking it with him; so he tied the ox to the fence and said to himself, "I may as well run back and pick up the other, and then I'll have a pair of good shoes for my old dame, and so, perhaps, I'll get a kind word from her once more."

So he set off and hunted up and down for the shoe, but no shoe did he find; and at length he had to go back with the one he had. But, meanwhile, the youth had taken the ox and gone off with it; and when the man came and saw that the ox was gone, he began to cry and bewail, for he was afraid that his dame would kill him outright when she came to know that the ox was lost. But just then it came across his mind that he would go home and take the second ox, and drive it to to the town, and not let the old dame know anything about the matter. So he did this, and went home and took the ox without the dame's knowing it, and set off with it to the town.—But the robbers knew all about it, and they said to the youth, if he could get this ox too, without the old man's knowing it, and without his doing him any harm, he should be as good as any of them. If that were all, said the youth, he did not think it a very hard thing

This time he took with him a rope and hung himself up under the arm-pits to a tree right in the man's way. So the man came along with his ox, and when he saw such a sight hanging there, he began to feel a little queer

"Well," said he, "whatever heavy thoughts you had who have hanged yourself up there, it can't be helped; you may hang for what I care! I can't breathe life into you again;" and with that he went on his way with his ox.—Down slipped the youth from the tree, and ran by a footpath, and got before the man and hung himself up right in his way again.

"Bless me!" said the man, "were you really so heavy at heart that you hanged yourself up there—or is it only a piece of witchcraft that I see before me? Ay, ye! you may hang for all I care, whether you are a ghost or whatever you are" So he passed on with his ox.

Now the youth did just as he had done twice before; he jumped down from the tree, ran through the wood by a footpath, and hung himself up right in the man's way again. But when the man saw this sight, for the third time, he said to himself:

"Well, this is an ugly business. It is likely now that they should have been so heavy at heart as to hang themselves, all these three? No! I cannot think that it is anything else than a piece of witchcraft that I see. But now I'll soon know for certain; if the other two are still hanging there, it must be really so; but if they are not, then it can be nothing but witchcraft that I see."

So he tied up his ox and ran back to see if the others were still really hanging there. But while he went and peered up into all the trees, the youth jumped down and took his ox and ran off with it. When the man came back and found his ox gone, he was in a sad plight, and, as any one might know without being told, he began to cry and bemoan; but at last he came to take it easier, and so he thought:—

"There's no other help for it than to go home and take the third ox without my dame's knowing it, and to try to drive a good bargain with it, so that I may get a good sum of money for it."

So he went home and set off with the ox, and his old dame knew never a word about the matter. But the robbers, they knew all about it, and they said to the youth, that if he could steal this ox as he had stolen the other two, then he should be master over the whole band.—Well, the youth set off, and ran into the wood; and as the man came by with his ox he set up a dreadful bellowing, just like a great ox in the wood. When the man heard that, you can't think how glad he was, for it seemed to him that he knew the voice of his big bullock, and he thought that now he should find both of them again; so he tied up the third ox, and ran off from the road to look for them in the wood; but meantime the youth went off with the third ox. Now, when the man came back and found that he had lost this ox too, he was so wild that there was no end to his grief. He cried, and roared, and beat his breast, and, to tell the truth, it was many days before he dared return home; for he was afraid lest his old dame should kill him outright on the spot.

As for the robbers, they were not very well pleased either, when they had to own that the youth was master over the whole band. So one day they thought they would try their hands at something which he was not man enough to do; and they set off all together, every man Jack of them, and left him alone at home. Now, the first thing he did when they were all clear of the house, was to drive the oxen out to the road, so that they might run back to the man from whom they had stolen them; and right glad he was to see them, as you may fancy—Next he took all the horses which the robbers had, and loaded them with the best things he could lay his hands on—gold and silver, and clothes and other fine things; and then he told the old dame to greet the robbers, when they came back, and to thank them for him, and to say that now he was setting out on his travels; and that they would have hard work to find him again; and with that off he started.

After a good bit he came to the road along which he was going when he fell among the robbers; and when he got near home, and could see his father's cottage, he put on a uniform which he had found among the clothes he had just taken from the robbers, and which was made just like a general's. So he drove up to the door as if he were any other great man After that he went in and asked if he could have a lodging? No; that he couldn't at any price.

"How ever should I be able," said the man, "to make room in my house for such a fine gentleman—I would scarce have a rag to lie upon, and miserable rags too?"

"You were always a stingy old hunks," said the youth, "and so you are still," when you won't take your own son in."

"What, you my son?" said the man.

"Don't you know me again," said the youth. Well, after a little while, he did know him again.

"But what have you been turning your hand to, that you have made yourself so great a man in such a haste?" asked the man.

"Oh, I'll soon tell you," said the youth. "You said I might take to any trade I chose, and so I bound myself apprentice to some thieves and robbers, now I have served my time out, and have become Master Thief."

Now there lived a Squire close by his father's cottage, and he had such a great house, and such heaps of money, that he could not tell how much he had. He had a daughter, too, and a smart and pretty girl she was So the Master Thief set his heart upon having her to wife; and he told his father to go to the Squire and ask for his daughter for him.

"If he asks by what trade I get my living, you can say I am a Master Thief."

"I think you've lost your wits," said the man, "for you can't be in your right mind when you think of such nonsense."

No! he had not lost his wits; his father must and should go up to the Squire's and ask for his daughter.

"Nay, but I'll tell you, I daren't go to the Squire and be your spokesman; he who is so rich and has so much money," said the man.

Yes there was no help for it, said the Master Thief; he should go whether he would or no; and if he did not go by fair means, he would make him go by foul. But the man was still loth to go; so he stepped after him, and rubbed him down with a good birch cudgel, and kept on till the man came crying and sobbing inside the Squire's door.

"Haw, now, my man? What ails you?" said the Squire.

So he told him the whole story; how he had three sons who set off one day, and how he had given them leave to go whithersoever they would, and to follow whatever calling they chose. "And here now is the youngest come home, and has beaten me till he made me come to you and ask your daughter for him to wife; and he bid me say, besides, that he is a Master Thief." And so he fell to crying and sobbing again.

"Never mind, my man," said the Squire, laughing; "just go back and tell him for me that he must prove his skill first. If he can steal the roast from the spit in the kitchen on Sunday, while all the household after it, he shall have my daughter. Just go and tell him that."

So he went back and told the youth, who thought it would be an easy job.—So he set about and caught three hares alive and put them into a bag and dressed himself in some old rags, until he looked so poor and filthy that it made one's heart bleed to see; and then he sneaked into the passage at the back door of the Squire's house on Sunday afternoon, whith his bag, just like any other beggar boy. But the Squire himself and all his household were in the kitchen watching the roast. Just as they were doing this, the youth let one hare go, and it set off and ran round and round the yard, in front of the house.

"Oh, just look at that hare!" said the folk in the kitchen, and were for all running out to catch it.

Yes, the Squire saw it running too.—"Oh, let it run," said he; there's no use in thinking to catch a hare by running after it."

A little while after, the youth let the second hare go, and they saw it in the kitchen, and thought it was the same they had seen before, and still wanted to run and catch it; but the Squire said again it was no use. It was not long before the youth let the third hare go, and it set off and ran round and round the yard as the others before it. Now, they saw it from the kitchen, and still thought it was the same hare that kept on running about, and were all eager to be out after it.

"Well, it is a fine hare," said the Squire; "come let's see if we can't lay our hands on it."

So out he ran, and the rest with him—away they all went, the hare before, and they after; so that it was rare fun to see. But meantime the youth took the roast and ran off with it, and where the Squire got a roast for his dinner that day I don't know; but one thing I know, and that is, that he had no roast hare, though he ran after it until he was both warm and weary.

Now it chanced that the Priest came to dinner that day, and when the Squire told him what a trick the Master Thief had played on him, he made such game of him that there was no end to it.

"For my part," said the Priest, "I don't think how it could ever happen to me to be made such a fool of by a fellow like that."

"Very well—only keep a sharp look out," said the Squire; "maybe he'll come to see you before you know a word of it" But the Priest stuck to his text—that he did, and made game of the Squire because he had been taken in

Later in the afternoon came the Master Thief, and wanted to have the Squire's daughter, as he had given his word.—But the Squire began to talk him over, and said. "Oh, you must first prove your skill a little more; for what you did today was no great thing after all—Couldn't you now play off a good trick on the Priest, who is sitting in there, and making game of me for letting such a fellow as you twist me round your thumb?"

"Well, as for that, it wouldn't be hard," said the Master Thief So he dressed himself up like a bird, threw a great white sheet over his body, took the wings of a goose and tied them to his back and so climbed up into a great maple which stood in the Priest's garden, and when the Priest came home in the evening the youth began to bawl out—

"Father Lawrence! Father Lawrence!"—for that was the Priest's name.

"Who is that callin me?" said the Priest

"I am an angel," said the Master Thief, "sent from God to let you know that you shall be taken up alive into Heaven for your piety's sake. Next Monday you must hold yourself ready for the journey, for I shall come then to fetch you in a sack, and all your gold and silver, and all you have of this world's goods, you must lay together on a heap in your dining room.

Well. Father Lawrence fell on his knees before the angel and thanked him; and the very next day he preached a farewell sermon, and expounded how there had come down an angel into the big maple in his garden, who had told him that he was to be taken up alive into Heaven for his piety's sake; and he preached and made such a touching discourse, that all who were at church wept, both young and old.

(*To be concluded next week*)

PHILADELPHIA is erecting a new Academy of Natural Sciences, at Nineteenth and Race Streets.

There are fifty thousand commercial travelers in the United States.

An Italian and a Japanese woman were recently married in California.