

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 Kara D. Parier, Esq.

S. B. LOUBES, Mifflintown, Pa.

Offers his services to the citizens of Juniata county as Auctioneer and Vendor of Crier Charges, from two to ten dollars. Satisfaction guaranteed. nov3 '99

O. YES! O YES!

H. H. SNYDER, Perryville, Pa. Tenders his services to the citizens of Juniata and adjoining counties, as Auctioneer. Charges moderate. For satisfaction give the Juniatan a chance. P. O. address, Post Royal, Juniata Co., Pa.

DR. P. C. RUNDIO,

DRUGGIST, PATTERSON, PENNA.

August 18, 1899.

THOMAS A. ELDER, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon, Mifflintown, Pa.

Office hours 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. Office in Heller's building, two doors above the Star and office, Bridge street. [aug 18-17]

M. B. GARVER,

Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon, Having located in the borough of Thompsonstown, offers his professional services to the citizens of that place and vicinity.

Office—In the room recently occupied by Dr. Berg. [June 12, '92-17]

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 Heller's Drug Store. [aug 18 '99-17]

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

CENTRAL CLAIM AGENCY, JAMES M. SELLERS, 144 SOUTH SIXTH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

Bonuses, Pensions, Back Pay, Horse Claims, State Claims, etc., promptly collected. No charge for information, nor when money is not collected. [oct 27-17]

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., MIFFLINTOWN. Oct 25-17

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 Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes, Cigars, Tobacco, Stationery, Confections (first-class), Notions, etc., etc. The Doctor gives advice free.

BEST CIGARS IN TOWN AT

Hollobaugh's Saloon. Two for 5 cents. Also, the Fresh-hatched, the Largest Oysters, the Sweetest Cider, the Finest Domestic Wines, and, in short, anything you may desire.

RATING 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, 1870-17

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 BABSON.

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, Jan 1 Port Royal, Juniata Co., Pa.

PLAIN and Fancy Job Printing neatly executed at this Office.

JUNIATA SENTINEL \$1.50 per year.

Juniata Sentinel.



B. F. SCHWEIER, [THE CONSTITUTION—THE UNION—AND THE REFORMATION OF THE LAWS.] EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. VOLUME XXVII, NO. 6 MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENN'A., FEBRUARY 5, 1873. WHOLE NUMBER 1352.

MIFFLINTOWN WHOLESALE AND RETAIL HARDWARE STORE, D. P. PAISTE, CRYSTAL PALACE BUILDING, MIFFLINTOWN, PA., Invites attention to his Large Stock of HARDWARE, IRON AND NAILS,

Which are now ready for inspection, consisting of the most desirable Goods ever brought to Juniata county. SKATES, KNIVES, FORKS, POCKET CUTLERY, PLATED WARE. OILS, PAINTS, GLASS, IRON, STEEL, NAILS, &C. STOVES AT GREATLY REDUCED RATES, to make room for other goods. Wall Paper at Cost. Agent for Fouse's IXL Horse and Cattle Powders. A Splendid Assortment of GOODS from which to Select Christmas Presents.

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. DEER, established in Mifflintown in 1873. G. L. DEER, Practical Dentist. Jan 24, 1873-17

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 Becono Valley. Fourth week at his office in McAlisterville. Will visit Millerstown about one mile northwest 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.

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 2 1/2 per cent. discount. In sums of \$1000 at 3 per cent. discount.

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, Lamb, &c., and 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 SIEMER.

Poetry. Make Your Scholars Happy. Teacher, make your scholars happy. Rule with love instead of fear. Drive away that look of sadness, Banish doubts with words of cheer. See the troubled little faces; See the tearful little eyes; Hear the trembling little voices; Hear the painful little voices. Here's a mother's only treasure, Here are angels in disguise; Only make them truly happy, Forth they come in glad surprise. What a little world for labor, What a field for doing good; Precious minds all young and tender, Needing care and mental food. Minds just budding, hearts just feeling, You can mould them as you will; Sweetly as the dew from heaven, You, with love, their minds instill. Teacher, make these young hearts happy, Let your words be true and mild; Know that when on earth, the Savior Likened heaven to a child. Oh! let Patience be your motto, Mercy, Hope and Love your rule; Then the children all will study, Then they'll love to go to school. Teacher, make your scholars happy, They will love you if you do; Do your duty, they'll be loving, Pure and beautiful and true.

Miscellany. For the Sentinel. Then and Now. BY A CITIZEN OF FAIRBANKS TOWNSHIP. Sixty years ago the greater part of the territory of Juniata county, east of the Juniata river, for twenty miles or more from Mifflin, was what the Scots in ancient times termed a caledonia—meaning a wooded country—though the lands were taken up and settlements and considerable improvements made in nearly every tract. These land tracts were large, and usually consisted of three to four hundred acres. The first improvement was a log cabin, which was usually built of round logs. They could not wait to dig and hew, as neighbors were far between, and few at that. Small trees were taken. Heavy round saplings were used for joists and light saplings for rafters, split saplings for laths and clapboards for shingles. The clapboards were made by cross cutting the butt-end of a large tree three to eight feet long, and then split out like copper wood. A layer was put on the eaves of the house, and then another layer, covering about half of the length. No nails were used, for the reason that there were none to use, but instead of nails a heavy sapling was laid on the second layer and pinned down to the rafter. Thus layer after layer of the clapboards were put on and fastened down until the roof was finished. The next desirable thing was a chimney. Some cabins had their chimneys inside, some outside. This smoke stack was usually six to eight feet wide, built of stone three or four feet high, and thence built above the cabin with sticks of wood and thickly plastered with clay mortar in the inside, to secure it against fire. A sapling long enough to reach across the chimney was used as a "cook stick," to hang the kettles and pots on. Boards that had neither been planed or grooved were laid down on roughly hewed sleepers for a floor. The loft floor was laid in the same manner, and a wooden ladder was set up in one corner as the means to reach it. Rough boards were used for making doors. Slat were fastened across them with wooden pins. The hinges, the latch and the bolt were all of wood. Thus the people lived in wooden houses, in a wooded country, and warmed themselves in winter by fine large wood-fires and were happy. Their habits were rough, their food coarse, their apparel domestic, their friendship genuine. Their work was hard, but they had willing minds. They cut trees, made rails, burned brush, made fence built barns, with threshing space in the middle and thatched the whole with straw. These buildings were low. I remember a case that the old folks talked about. Jimmy said to his boys when hauling in their little crop of grain, "Boys, do crowd them 'ere sheaves, and try to get our crop all under roof." The father was pitching off the load, the boys mowing and shoving sheaves under until they pushed the roof off, and it leaned so hard on the boys that they had to cut the thatch and come out above. In those days hard work was plenty. Children were brought up to it; they had nothing to do but work. There were no newspapers then, to tell of home affairs, and the affairs of the outside world. There was only a rum here and there that could read. Books were scarce, and people could not have read them if they had had them. The nearest store was at Carlisle, forty miles distant. I often heard an old man say that when he was a boy he wanted a ball covered; so one day he slipped away his mother's needle and went on the hay-mow to sew the cover on.

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 DRUG STORE. BANKS & HAMLIN, Main Street, Mifflintown, Pa. DEALERS IN DRUGS AND MEDICINES, Chemicals, Oils, Varnishes, Putty, Lamps, Chimneys, Brushes, Infant Brushes, Soap, Hair Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Perfumery, Combs, Hair Oil, Cigars, Dye Stuff, Putata, Glass, Coal Oil, Burners, Infant Brushes, Soap, Hair Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Perfumery, Combs, Tobacco, Notions, and Stationery. LARGE VARIETY OF PATENT MEDICINES, selected with great care, and warranted from high authority. Finest of WINES AND LIQUORS for Medical Purposes. PRESCRIPTIONS compounded with great care. [mal 672-17]

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 car-load can be supplied at reduced rates. BEYER, GUYER & CO. George Goshen, Agent. Patterson, May 15, 72-17

G O to the JUNIATA SENTINEL Job Printing Office for all kinds of Plain and Fancy Printing.

While doing so the needle dropped from his fingers into the hay. He pulled the hay about him into a bunch and then lifted it carefully and carried it to the barn floor, and there separated it straw by straw, and really found the needle, he said that then he felt as if he could again face his mother. It was the only needle his mother owned, and there was none to be had nearer than Carlisle. The same old man told me that Hamilton's mill at Mexico was the nearest mill, and it was eight miles away. A sort of a bridle-path was made from the settlers to the mill by cutting away the sapplings so as to admit of the passage of a pack horse. One neighbor in taking a grist home, would have been killed by wolves had it not been for two stout dogs that kept them off. His horse was fractious, and he had a dreadful time before he got home with his grist. [TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Virtue of Ventriloquism. MICK MURPHY AND THE GHOST. An incident occurred in the hotel of one of the picturesque marine villages which skirt Lake Pontchartrain, on a certain occasion last summer that effectually served to dispel the listless ennui too prevalent in such places. Among the guests there, for the time being, was Michael Murphy, an eccentric, good natured soul, what used to be par excellence in the land of potatoes, but which now may be called potatoless land. He had been on a big bust in the city, and went over the lake to dispel the fumes of debauch, and take salt baths and soda water at the same time. All this had become known to the ventriloquist who had paid a flying visit to the place, and who had such command over his voice that he could make it do anything from the speaking of a pig under the gate to the singing of a mocking-bird. Believing that Michael was just about that time in an impressive state—in a refractory mood he thought he would, through the medium of his art endeavor to effect a favorable change in his morals. With this view he booked his name for a bed in the same room with Michael, and about twelve o'clock at night—about that hour to superstitious minds so fraught with terror—he pitched his voice outside the door, saying in a tremulous tone: "Michael Murphy! Michael Murphy! are you asleep?" "Who's that?" said Michael, much startled at the sepulchral tone in which the query was put, and at the time of putting it. "Ask me not, but answer," said the ventriloquist, still continuing his ghost-like accent. "Well, what have you got to say?" said Michael. "Much of which I want you to take notice," said the ventriloquist, or rather the ventriloquist's voice. "Oh, clear off," said Michael, or else I'll give you your ray."

"Better had you continued to take tea than to break the pledge, as you have done," said the voice outside the door. "What's all this noise about?" said the ventriloquist, speaking from the bed. "Some dirty blackguard that's outside the door there," said Michael, "interferin' with what's none of his business." "Why don't you drive him from it?" said the ventriloquist from the bed. "I wish he dare," said the voice outside the door. "Be jabers, I'll let you see I dare," said Michael, jumping up, seizing his hickory, and hurriedly opening the door, ready on eight to knock down the annoyance. "Give it to him," said the ventriloquist from the bed. "Be gone, I believe it's the Old Boy himself, was it," said Michael, for I don't see a soul here."

"Its very mysterious," said the ventriloquist from the bed. "I wonder," said Michael, "if there's any evil spirits in this country?" "I don't know," said the ventriloquist, "but they say the ghosts of departed Indians haunt the place." "Oh," that was no Indian's ghost," said Michael, "for it spoke as good English as I do myself." "And a little better, Michael," said the voice, as if proceeding from one standing by his side. "Oh, the cross o' Christ about us," said Michael. "What are you, at all at all?" "No evil spirit, but your guardian genius," said the voice. "A mortal queer janyous you are," said Michael, "that can be heard and not seen."

"Get into bed, then," said the voice, "I have something to say to you." "You won't do anything bad to me," said Michael. "Nothing," said the voice. "Honor brig!" said Michael. "Honor brig," said the voice, "You know you have been a hard liver." "That's a fact," said Michael. "You broke the pledge," said the voice.

"More than I could ever keep a tally of," said Michael. "Then you'll pledge yourself to me, that you will change your mode of life?" said the voice. "I'll do anything you ask me," said Michael. "Then I'm off," said the voice, "but remember, if you attempt to break it I'll be present and punish you through life." "Who is that with whom you are holding conversation?" said the ventriloquist speaking again from the bed. "Devil a one at all," said Michael, "barin' some mighty polite, invisible gentleman, that seems to take a great interest in my welfare." "Oh, you are dreaming," said the ventriloquist continuing to speak in propria persona. "Faix, it's like a dream, sure enough," said Michael. The next morning a friend asked Michael to take his bittern. He consented, but just as he took the glass in his hand, the voice of the ventriloquist, who was present, was heard above his head, in the air, crying out: "Touch it not, Michael Murphy—remember your promise." It was enough, Michael would not taste. "The pleasure of the wine with you, Mr. Murphy," said a gentleman at the table. "With pleasure, sir," said Michael but just at that moment a voice was heard to issue from the corner of the room—it was that of the ventriloquist who sat by his side, uttering his admonition. Thus the thing went on for a week till Michael was then and forever made a teetotaler. He now industriously mends his business, enjoys good health and prospers. In relation to the circumstances under which he became a teetotaler, he says he never had the pleasure of seeing his best friend.

SOME OF THE "HEAVY" ONES.—The New York Argus says, "Here are some of the 'rich' of our city!" Alexander T. Stewart, over \$80,000,000. George Law is worth \$6,000,000. Abiel Low, is in for \$5,000,000. Peter Cooper is worth \$4,000,000. Cornelius Vanderbilt. Nobody knows how rich. Daniel Drew can draw his check for \$4,000,000. Good humor pays. Nasby, the funny man, is worth \$250,000. The Brown brothers are worth from \$12,000,000 to \$15,000,000 each. Horace Claiborn, of the firm of H. B. Claiborn & Co., is worth \$15,000,000, probably \$20,000,000. William B. Astor beats Stewart. He owns upwards of three thousand houses in New York city. Henry N. Smith, broker, has cleared in the last twelve months upward of \$9,000,000, and Jay Gould is on the books for a half dozen or more millions. August Belmont makes 2,000,000 a year. He is a Dutchman connected with the Rothschilds, and speculates knowingly in American securities. To him Mr. Greedy owes his nomination, and indirectly, his death. E. S. Jaffrey, the Broadway importer. He keeps his affairs to himself like a true Scotchman, but the Yankee guess is that he is able to handle any day that he likes a bag that would contain about \$5,000,000. A MAN named Vaughn and a woman named Kuhn, both of Altoona, have got themselves into the Hollidaysburg jail on charge of adultery and desertion, preferred by their respective partners in wedlock, simply because they mistook each other for man and wife about a month and a half ago, and went all the way to Philadelphia, where they boarded and lodged together until Vaughn's watch, coat and last shirt and nearly all the wearing apparel of his festive companion, who, by the way, took an infant in arms with her, had been pawned to liquidate their current expenses. BEWARE OF INGRATITUDE.—Insult not misery, neither deride infirmity; nor ridicule deformity. The first shows inhumanity, the second folly, and the third pride. He that made him miserable, made thee happy to lament him; He that made him weak, made thee strong to support him. Do not show thy ingratitude to thy Creator by despising any of his creatures. Matrimonial business of all kinds is vigorously prosecuted in the county which includes Indianapolis. Last year 985 marriage licenses were granted, and 160 divorces decreed in the happy locality; so that the courts are likely to have their hands full for a long time to come. WE are to work and learn. Life should have its quiet pauses, in which to gather rest for work, but no idle hours. The poor are to be ministered unto, the wicked to be reclaimed and the sorrowing to be comforted. The defunct Boston insurance companies will pay their creditors twenty-five per cent this month.

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, Executor and Auditor's Notices, \$2.00. Professional and Business Cards, not exceeding one square, and including copy of paper, \$5.00 per year. Notices in reading columns, 100 cents per line. Merchants advertising by the year at special rates.

	3 months	6 months	1 year
One square.....	\$ 3.00	\$ 5.00	\$ 8.00
Two squares.....	5.00	8.00	11.00
Three squares.....	7.50	10.00	13.00
One-fourth col'n.....	10.00	17.00	26.00
Half column.....	18.00	28.00	46.00
One column.....	30.00	45.00	80.00

Temperance Column. D. W. WICKERSHAM, Editor. At a meeting of Coccolamus Lodge, No. 216, I. O. of G. T., Jan. 18, 1873, Bayard Nields, and D. W. Wickersham were appointed to procure a column weekly in the JUNIATA SENTINEL, to be devoted to the Temperance cause; also to furnish matter for publication in said column from week to week. Believing the liquor traffic to be the greatest curse of our nation, and the cause of almost all the crime, pauperism and misery in our land, we are willing to cast in our mite, and do all in our power toward accomplishing its overthrow, hoping our temperance friends will give us their assistance by contributing short but pointed articles on the subject of Prohibition.

In the great political contest which has lately agitated our country, and diverted from its proper channels, the moral capital of the nation, the temperance enterprise has almost been laid on the shelf. Now is the time to renew our exertions. If the struggles of the rival parties have been inspired by love of country the same lofty motive will lead them now to labor in another field. The occasion calls loudly for the exercise of patriotism—true patriotism—not that blind, illiberal spirit which denies honesty of purpose, or love of country to all who differ from us in opinion, and arrogates to itself a monopoly of those good qualities, but that feeling and that principle which excite us to labor for our country's good, in the various departments of intellectual and moral and religious enterprise. Let those who have lately devoted so much energy to political purposes, prove that they love their country and their countrymen, by doing what their hands shall find to do, in order to advance individual and national happiness. Let them enter the field of moral reform, and prove that their vaunted patriotism is not the mere spirit of party. Whatever our politicians have done or failed to do, one thing is clear, that vice stalks through the land, crushing beneath his heavy tread the hopes of our republic. And unless the talents and the energy of patriots are summoned to the conflict, our free institutions will crumble to the dust. The fairest political fabric constructed has no permanency but in the virtue of the people. Virtue is the foundation—If this be sapped, the superstructure must fall. Let every man then, be at his post. Temperance is the foster mother of all the virtues, as intemperance is a parent of all vice. An efficient means of promoting the former, and suppressing the latter, experience points to associated action under the organization of temperance societies. This has proved itself a potent means. There can be no dispute—no evasion. A tree is known by its fruits. And the fruits of the temperance effort stand forth so conspicuously that none can avoid seeing them. There is no room for argument—none for doubt. The whole world has seen these fruits and bears witness of them. But the temperance tree must be cultivated that it may continue to bear good fruit. The soil about its roots requires constant tillage; and it must be watered. The branches of the tree may require pruning. There is work for all who are willing to work. Come on, then, we say to our fellow-citizens and our fellow countrymen—come on, and join us in our labors, and lighten our toil. Come and assist us in the great work of removing the cause of intemperance from our country and from the world. Intemperance is unfriendly to mental improvement and to moral culture; it is a vice which strikes at the foundation of all our civil, political, and religious institutions. Agriculture, commerce, the arts and sciences have all suffered under its baneful and withering influence. Ignorance has prevailed, pauperism has existed, crime has been multiplied, and the public burdens have increased under the tyrannical reign of King Alcohol. Will you stand idly by and see these things go on? Now is the time for action, be up and doing, gird on the armor, raise the battle cry of Prohibition, and prepare to meet the enemy in the coming contest at the polls.

Cigars and Temperance. Two hundred and fifty million dollars are annually expended for cigars in the United States, and not \$200,000 to promote the cause of temperance. Millions for a hurtful and sinful indulgence and barely thousand to save the souls and bodies of the victims of the rum traffic. The larger sum hurts many; the smaller though inadequate for the work, harms no one and saves some. The one appeals to appetite, the other to reason and duty. The relative sums expended, even by Christians, show which appeal is the stronger. Is it not a sad commentary upon the character of a Christian people that they spend more for a useless, hurtful and sinful indulgence than for both temperance and Christianity combined.—Temperance Vindicator.