B. F. SCHWEIER.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., OCTOBER 21, 1874.

varieties.

In Paris they call gray hair "a little dust from the road of life,"

Unless a tree has borne blossoms in

spring, you will vainly look for fruit

A farmer, while flagellating two of

his unruly boys, was asked what he was doing. "Threshing wild oats!" was

Boston Post: Exclamation of a man

"You are writing my bill on very

A standing antidote for poison by

on it, in autumn.

of a voice that is still."

the reply.

NO. 42.

with sweetness

Poetry.

And this is the end of it all ! it rounds the Only a walk to the stile, through fields afoam

ONLY.

Only the sunset-light, purple and red on the

good-bye forever

So be it! and God be with you! It had been, perhaps, more kind Had you sooner (pardon the word) been sure of knowing your mind.

We can bear so much in youth-who cares for a swift, sharp pain? And the two-edged sword of truth cuts deep, but it leaves no stain !

I shall just go back to my work-to my little household cares.

That never make any show. By time perhaps, in my prayers:

we've trodden together. My foot shall fall as lightly as if my heart

were a feather. to keep.

Patient when children cry, soft to lull them to Hiding its secrets close, glad when another's Finds for itself a gem where hers found only

Good-bye! The year has been bright! As oft

The peach with its waxen pink, the waving snow of the plum. I shall think how I used to watch, so happy to

see you pass

not have yours now, not stoop so low. A love is but half a love that contents itself

Than love's utmost faith and truth and unwavering tenderness.

by the river. That flows so quiet and cold, ebbing and flowing forever.

"Good-bye !" Let me wait to hear the last, last

Ah me! but I think in this life of ours the bitter outweighs the sweet. -The Argosy.

Miscellany.

How to be Handsome.

If we are inflicted by nature with crooked noses and irregular features, it is because of irregularities in our ancestors' features or habits, and we cannot rid ourselves of them; but we can so live that our children and grandchildren can be handsome. Rules of health dum, glanced hastily at the nearly must be observed. Keep clean—wash freely and universally with cold water. All the skin wants leave to act freely, and it will take care of itself. Its thousands of air holes must not be plugged up. Eat regularly and simply. The stomach can no more work all the time, night and day than a horse; it must have regular work and regular rest. Good teeth are essential to good looks, must be observed. Keep clean-wash Good teeth are essential to good looks, to quietness.

She was conscious of a strange dizzisurface that they are continually talking or laughing. Brush them with a soft brush, especially at night. Go to bed with the teeth clean. Of course, to have white teeth it is needful to let to have white teeth it is needful to let to have when the teeth it is needful to let to have whose store of the teeth it is needful to let to have whose store of the teeth it is needful to let the teeth it is need to have white teeth it is needful to let to have white teeth it is needful to let to bacco alone. Every woman knows that. And any powder or wash for the teeth should be very simple. Acids may whiten the teeth, but they take off the enamel or injure it. Look well to the enamel or injure it. Look well to foot and care? a clear skin who breathes bad air But, more than all, in order to look well, wake up the mind and the soul.

When the mind is awake the soul. sleepy look passes away from the eyes. Keep thinking pleasant noble thoughts, and read not trashy novels, but books that have something in them. Talk with people who know something; hear lectures and learn by them. This is one good of preaching. A man thinks, and works, and tells us the result. But if we listen, and heed, and understand, the spiritual sature is aroused, so much the better. We have seen a plain face really glorified with the love of God and men which shone through it. Let

The Dome of St. Paul.

The dome of St. Paul's is the original of our dome at Washington; but ex-ternally I think ours is the more graceful of the two, though the effect inside is tame and flat in comparison. This is owing partly to the lesser size and

"I wish you could tell James when he comes in to turn the cows into the lower lot. And if Turpin calls, tell him I have concluded to take those sheep-1 want the merinos. And while I am getting ready, please take my memoran-dum book and note down four harness straps, five pounds of nails, and a gimlet, half a jockey strap, and—and— yet I believe that is all. I forgot them when I made out the items this morn-

told of care and hinted strongly of an unsatisfied heart.

And this thin cheeked, pink-eyed woman had been called a beauty only seven years before! And when she gave her hand to Newton Streeter she could say what few girls can; "I married my first love.'

It was false pride, perhaps, but the young man shrank from a position under those who had once looked up to

Two children had come in the seven Only this walk to the stile; this parting word years to nestle in her bosom. But one, a fairy child of three summers, had slid away from them, and was now sleeping beneath the flowers of the prairies; and the tired wife had sighed as she looked on the cold, folded hands,

"She will never toil, as I have done but oh, I wanted her so much," the lonely mother sobbed forth.

his stock increased. Physically and mentally strong, and with a gentle loving wife ever studying his tastes and wishes, why should he wear out fast? But of her. Naturally frail, she had been like a willow bending beneath a burden voluntarily taken up. With ex-ception of an efficient girl for a few weeks when little Mary died she had performed all the labor required in the nouse since she became its mistress. Newton Streeter took the memoran-

for care.

Aphysician and nurse were soon sum-

fever on your wife, Mr. Streeter? You have worked her nearly to death."

"Granted; and I say again you are working her to death."

THE PRESCRIPTION.

then wistfully, "but the expense, Newton. It would put us back so much."

Mrs. Streeter rose wearily, laid her sleeping babe carefully in its crib, and proceeded to record the articles named. e was young-not over twenty-five, but the complexion was sadly faded, and faint lines were already marking the white forehead, while the tired eyes

Judge Streeter, the father, was supposed to be wealthy. But soon after his son's marriage a finuncial crisis came, and the thousands dwindled into

He expected objections from his young and accomplished wife. But she saw with his eyes, and was not only willing, but eager to go and help him make a home that should be all their own. The purchasing of a prairie team, some farming implements, and the ex-pense of building a small house, ex-

duced Mrs. Streeter to take upon her-self the entire care of the household. She turned to

Mr. Streeter was considered a wealthy farmer. His acres had broadened and

bank, he found no supper prepared, and his wife helpless upon the bed, with cheeks flushed with fever, and the wailing child distracting her with demands

moned from the city, and the weary wife enjoyed the luxury of being ill.

But convalscence soon followed; and before leaving his patient, the old doctor, a close observer and a deep thinker, took the husband aside, and

"You are speaking of my wife, no

"Really, Doctor, such language is unpardonable."
"And yet you will pardon it. And

"Yes, there it is : the old doctor wa right" he thought. And then aloud. "Do you know what I went to the city

for the day you were ill?"
"To deposit some money for more land I think you said, she replied wearily.
"Yes, but I do not need that land.

have far more land than I can cultivate now. And you shall have that money or, at least, all you want of it-and go home and stay all the summer, and try to get some of your blood back. I shall write to-day that you are coming." Mrs. Streeter could hardly believe it was not one of her feverish dreams. But it all came about in good time

heart's content.

But it all came about in good time

And when the husband came and saw glittering with shining arms, would be wonder one summer had wrought, dash through the quiet town. This the wonder one summer had wrought, dash through the quiet town. This he again told himself that the good was Cervantes's first glimpse of chivdoctor was right.

She turned toward her husband to as sure herself that he, too, had not changed into something or somebody else. But the merry twinkle in his eye told her he was enjoying her surpri and slowly she began to realize the whole situation. Yes now she under-

stood his strange reluctance to mention what he was doing, and his willingness to have her remain, even after she had expressed her anxiety to return. 'Come, I have more to show you, modious room furnished for her own

"This is for you. And now lay aside your dusty garments and prepare for tea. It must have been ready an hour ago. I will go and see."

When he returned he found his little wife sitting in her little-rocker and

sleeping apartment, even to her baby's

weeping silently. "Have I wounded where I wished to heal?" he asked reproachfully.
"Forgive me," she said smiling;

choice reading for any leisure hour. The farm was an unfailing source of income, fully defraying all expense in

favor.

"Been improving I see," said Dr.

Mecker, as he reined his light carriage
to the neat fence.

"Yes, Doctor. Come in; I want to show you all the improvements. Here Mary, the Doctor wants to see you."

And as she came to greet him, rosy with health and happiness he nodded his head at her husband.

"Yes, that will do," and then glancing at the open piano, "I am going to stay just long enough to hear one tune played. Will you favor me?" And with the old gallantry, fitted so awkwardly to his brusque manner, he led her to the instrument, and stood hat in hand while she played. There, thank you, I have cut off my own supplies. No have cut off my own supplies. No more fees for me here, I see. Just my luck, I never did know enough to make my bread and butter. Good-bye, Mrs. Streetes." And again nodding to the husband, he trotted out to his vehicle and went on his way, his cheery voice humming, to his horse, perhaps the tune he had just heard.

Some experiments have recently been made by Exner to determine the reac-tion time of the sensorium, that is to say, the time required to convey an impression along the nerves to the brain, and to convey an order from the brain to any portion of the body, to-gether with the interval required by the

Author of Don Quixote.

The river Henares, leaving the purple hills to gladden wilh greenness a broad plain, winds like a hem of silver around the ruinous walls, palaces, and convents of the dreamy old town in Spain called Alcala. On a narrow side there is placed in the gardenwall a tablet bearing the modest inscription:

The night of superstition had hung long and heavily over Europe, but it was into the dawn of the modern world that Cervantes was ushered in 1547. The silver throated chimes of Alcala rang no louder on that memorable autumn day; only the sombre gloom

"You are all trying to spoil me," she would expostulate; I shall never be fit for a farmer's wife any more."

And thus among loving friends, riding, walking, and when at home reading music, and writing long letters to her husband, the summer wore swiftly away.

And now he had written that he was coming, and she was counting the days that must elapse ere she could look upon his face and be clasped to his heart. She was eager to go now. Her young man shrank from a position heart. She was eager to go now. Her under those who had once looked up to him and his thoughts turned wistfully towards the western prairies.

upon his face and be clasped to his of the husically-flowing Henares, and doubtless they often longed to see the doubtless they often longed to see the holiday was over. Health had returned wide world lying beyond the distant hills. Now and then, troops of soldiers, in their crimson and blue uniforms,

A few days were given to the old friends and then they turned their faces toward their western home.

It was evening when they arrived, and

While still young, the brilliant talents of Miguel attracted the attention of Lord Aquavia, the Papal Legate, who took him to Rome. But the highthe dewy grass.

I am not ashamed of my love! Yet I would not endure the couple commenced their married life as many others had done, who had been been added to the old dwelling; and vice; so he left it to enlist in the sea many others had done, who had been blessed with their advantages. The small dwelling contained but three ushered into a parlor newly furnished sleeping apartments, and this fact, added to their uncertain income, in-

instant submitting to his fate. A dezen desperate attempts he headed at flight in this injury done to heartiness, and insurrection; and doubtless the shamed by the effrontery of cold, calm Moors would have killed him had they fools, and the shallow dignity of an not thought that a man who bore letters empty presence. Turn the table from a prince would one day bring a them, ye truer gentry, truer nobility, good ransom. But the cold-hearted truer royalty of the heart and of the tyrant whon Cervantes had so gallantly mind; speak freely, love warmly, laugh served paid no heed to the pleadings of cheerfully, explain frankly, exbort his comrades, and refused to do any-zealously, admire liberally, advise earnthing for his redemption. So his poor estly—be not ashamed to show you father, Don Roderick, sold his estate, have a heart; and if some cold-blooded

Still young enough to be light-hearted treasury possesses) with a kind, good-

to his memory in the Plazza of the Cortes. He always loved to look back upon the happy campaigning days of his youth, and it would have gladdened his cheerless age could he have dreamed that he would one day stand in bronze, as he may now stand for centuries, "in the unchanging bloom of manhood, with the cloak and sword of a soldier and a gentleman," bathing his noble tablet bearing the modest inscription:

"Here was born Miguel de Cervantes
Saavedra, author of Don Quixote. By
his fame and genius he belongs to the
civilized world; by his cradle to Alcala
de Hensres."

The night of superstition had have

Show You Have a Heart.

and one another of innocent pleasures by the score, through very carelessness and apathy; courted day after day by happy memories, we rudely brush them off with this indiscriminating besom, off with this indiscriminating besom, of the stern material present; invited to the stern material present; invited to educate them; to arouse their ambition stood help in rendering joyful many a patient heart, we neglect the little word that heart, we neglect the little word that might have done it, and continually defraud creation of its share of kinddefraud creation of its share of kind-ness from us. The child is made mer-but excellent face her motherly solici-2. The pyramids of Egypt. The time by your interest in its toy; the old domestic flattered by our seeing him look so well; the poor better helped by your blessing than your penny (though give the penny too); the laborer cheered on his toil by a timely word of praise; the humble friend encouraged by your frankness; equals made to love you by the expression of your love; and superiors gratified by attention and respect, and looking out to benefit the kindly—how many pleasures here for one hand to gather; how many blessings for any heart to give! Instead of rier by your interest in its toy; the old tude when they were likely to be ex- largest one engaged 360,000 ings for any heart to give! Instead of these, what have we rife about the home." They were entirely trustworthy abroad, as the following incident is vulgar; reserve of tongue—for it's will prove: A neighbor's son came one to the following incident is vulgar; reserve of tongue—for it's will prove: A neighbor's son came one to the following incident is vulgar; reserve of tongue—for it's will prove: A neighbor's son came one to the following incident is vulgar; reserve of tongue—for it's will prove: A neighbor's son came one to the following incident is vulgar; reserve of tongue—for it's will prove: A neighbor's son came one to the following incident is vulgar; reserve of tongue—for it's will prove: A neighbor's son came one to the following incident is vulgar; reserve of tongue—for it's will prove in the following incident is vulgar; reserve of tongue—for it's will prove in the following incident is vulgar; reserve of tongue—for it's will prove in the following incident in the following incident is vulgar; reserve of tongue—for it's will prove in the following incident in the following incident is vulgar; reserve of tongue—for it's will prove in the following incident in folly to be talkative; composure never at fault—for feelings are dangerous tenance darkened as she saw him apthings; gravity—for that looks wise; proach. She said to me afterward, "I top, the light of which was seen nearly for other men are cold; sel- imagine my boys will learn more vile- one hundred miles off. Mirrors tures of his romantic life commence in carnest. He fought bravely at Lepanto. Three times he was wounded, and his left hand was crippled.

Going home for promotion, our hero was loaded with praise and kind letters from the generous Don Juan, of Austria. Those were happy days for Cervantes. Youth, hope, and valor were his companded with praise and kind letters the slavery chain of custom, riveted by the solution of custom, riveted by the solution of any valor were him and they would in a year out of his companded with year out of his companded with a year out of his companded with year out of his companded with a year out of his companded with year Those were happy days for Cervantes. Youth, hope, and valor were his companions. The haven of honor glittered they agree to set a compact seal of panions. The haven of honor glittered they agree to set a compact seal of seemed no cordial interchange of combefore his raptured sight. But, most silence in the heart and on the mind modities of a low nature, but they unhe and his brother were lest the flood of humbler men's affec- consciously refined their neighbor, and long, 200 broad, and was supported by Animals are not slaughtered scienticaptured by the Moors. Five wretched years he spent in slavery, never for an should pale their tinsel-praise; and the Phrenological Journal for October. Mercury is the only metal known to science which is fluid at ordinary tem-

In this dull world we cheat ourselves spect and modesty that gave them a

Mercury was well known to the ancients, who, however, seem to have had ideas regarding it. They thought it was silver in some peculiar allotropic state. The name "Argentum by which they knew it, lead father, Don Roderick, sold his estate, and it some cond-blocked and his sisters gave up their dowry, to buy the freedom of their captive with a sneer, repay him (for you can well afford a richer gift than his whole "Hg," from the Latin name "Hydrar-" gyrum," literary, "Silver-water."

Purity of Life.

urally be associated with the former

Purity in the training of boys does

not make girls of them. They do not

grow unmanly, as is too commonly be-lieved, by being taught modesty. Lately it was my pleasure to remain a short time in a family in which there

were four or five well brought up boys

and young men. They were a stalwart,

Sillyone, enough to be light-how to be a sill afford a richer gaft than his whole streamy processes with a kin, good good with the same processes with a kin, good good with the same processes with a kin, good good with the same processes with a kin, good good with the same processes with a kin, good good with the same processes with a kin, good good with the same processes with a kin, good good with the same processes with a kin, good good with the same processes with a kin, good good with the same process with a kin, good good with the same processes with a kin, good good with the same processes with a kin, good good with the same processes with a kin, good good with the same processes with a kin, good good with the same processes with a kin, good good with the same processes with a kin, good good with the same processes with a kin, good good with the same processes with a kin, good good with the same processes with a kin, good good with the good with t

simple and the policy to the lower size that the policy of the lower size and the value of the lower size and the policy of the lower size and the lower

Youths' Column. I believe the world owes it to boys, as well as to girls, that they shall be brought up to manhood with clean minds; this condition is much more ne-cessary than clean faces, hands, and clothing, although the latter would nat-

Softly, softly, little sister, Twiri your limber hazel twig; Little hands may harm a nestlin Thoughtlessly, as well as big.

Wide is God's great world around you

Do not mar their brief enjoyme Take not what you cannot giv

2. The pyramids of Egypt. The cup of coffee, oysters, sandwiches, and

simple process is, at any druggist's get five cents worth of bichromate of pothas dissolved as much as it will-pour off some of the clear liquid into a shallow dish; on this float a piece of ordinary writing paper till it is thoroughly

Kind to Everything.

at a spiritual meeting: "O! for the touch of a vanished hand and the sound

rough paper," said a client to his at-torney. "Never mind," said the lawyer, "it has to be filed before it comes into To look at a lady through an opera glass is an inexcusable affront, unless she is a professional celebrity and places herself purposely on exhibition,

largest one engaged 360,000 workmen, the like at a reasonable rate, and where was fifty years in building, and has now they can meet for a pleasant chat for an

sleeps, never makes mistakes and who which, if at all, my trade must come.

sixth king of Rome. It was 450 feet the place bitten or stung.

softly, softly, little sister, Touch those gaily painted wings dutterflies and moths, remember, Are such very tender things.

tiently stroke the purring possy, Kindly put the friendly dog; Let your unmodesting mercy, Even spare the toad or frog.

Let your hearts be warm and tender For the mute and helpless plend: Fitting leads to prompt reflexing, Kindly thought to kindly deed.

fically in Paris and Vienna. The instrument used is simply a very conve-Lear Photographs.—A pretty amusement, especially for those who contemplate the study of botany, is the taking of leaf photographs. One very simple process is, at any denomination of the study of the s opposite the blade. A single blow with this end cuts a round nole in the foreash. Put this into a two ounce bottle head, and produces instant death. Unof soda water. When the solution has der the old method it required ten or become saturated-that is, the water more blows to produce death. There are 728,000,000 gallons of beer consumed annually in England, In Germany the number of gallons is 146, and evenly moistened. Let it become nearly dry in the dark. It should be a bright yellow. On this put the leaf, under it a piece of soft black cloth and 000,000 of beer and 121,500,000 of wine.