

B. F. SCHWEIER,

VOL. XXIX.

### THE CONSTITUTION-THE UNION-AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS.

VARIETIES

Hop Merchants-Dancing masters.

When a man arrives at a conclusion it

A nod fellow-Morpheus.

High time-a church clock.

# MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., JANUARY 20, 1875.

Old Children.

## POETRY. SUS WEPT

BT MARY E. OILMAN

Jesus wept !-- O sacred tears. Glistening through the mist of years Not for those whom we call dead, Were those holy tear-drops shed Not for those who're passed away To the realms of cloudless day.

But for us, who linger here, Bending o'er a pall-clad bier, For the lone who watch and wait. By the hearthstone, desolate, For the feet that ne'er will come Tho' the weary day be done.

Jesus wept !- The Lord of glory. He the undefiled, the holy Marked our sorrows, doubts, and fears, Passing through this vale of tears Where each human heart must know All the hitterness of won

Sacred chrism ! thus consecrate For the sad and desolate, For the sister, brotherless For the child, all motherless, Many a grief hath calmer slep Since the son of Mary wept Oh, ye tears ! no jewels rat Resting on a brow most fair Not the justrous orient gem In a monarch's diadem Shall their pristine brightness keep When the eye hath learned to weet

Backward, through the ages past, Many a longing look is cast. To the spot where Lazaros slept, Where the Son of Glory wept; There would I submissive bend Find a sympathizing friend.

Sacred be that holy shrine, Hoary with the touch of time Many a pilgrim there shall rest With his cross hid in his breast Reverent bow and kiss the sod. Melted by the tear of God.

TEARS.

BT MRS. M. F. BETTS.

Is it rainy, little flower ? Be glad of rain. Too much sun would wither thee Twill shine again. The clouds are very black, 'tis true; But just behind them smiles the blue, Art thou weary-, tender heart? Be glad of pain. In sorrow sweetest things will grow. As flowers in rain. God watches and thou wilt have sun When clouds their perfect work have done. MISCELLANY."

A Love Adventure.

by that most inveterate of gossips, Katinka. The dramatis persona, though mentioned in blank, are well known in society: "Who would ever have supposed the loss of one's curls would be the means of finding a burn." And the source of the sour would be the means of finding a hus-band? Such, improbable as it may appear, has been the case of M. de V—, but nerving herself by a hard drawn band result of the means of M. de V—, but nerving herself by a hard drawn but nerving herself by a hard drawn

"No, Arthur, it is but a moderate

estimate and you have no right to judge me harshly because I will not throw my life away upon some society man of to-day. I am young yet—but twenty, you know—and there is time enough. "Yes, time enough, Leone; but I agree with Arthur, that you have too high a standard of manhood, a roman-tic, school girl admiration of qualities that few, if any, possess." that few, if any, possess." "Complimentary, very, to your hus-band, sis ; but I wish, for my husband, strength either of body or soul, mind far above the average, and determina-tion and purpose sufficient to raise himself above the level of the common That Clarence Ainslie was no ordi nary man Leone Lightfoot knew when she first saw him lying by the roadside, but that he would ever possess the power to control her life she had not believed. herd; and, mark me, if I never find such a one, I will ever remain Leone Lightfoot, an old maid, fond of tea, But so it was, for each day proved to cats and gossip ; but I see Charles has

cats and gossip; but I see Charles has brought my horse around — so au revoir ?" The speaker was a woman of twenty,

The thought chilled her very heart queenly in form, and whose face, though possessing character beyond her years, was radiant with loveliness. Robed in a dark blue riding habit, and yet, when she saw the dark, fasc though possessing character beyond her years, was radiant with loveliness. Bobed in a dark blue riding habit, which clung gracefully around her superb form and the face half shaded by the drooping plumes falling from her jaunty cap, Leone Lightfoot was indeed what she appeared—a surpassing lovely woman; one who had visitors by the score, for she was rich as well as accomplished and beautiful. and yet, when she asw the dark, fasci-nating eye, turned upon her in admira-tion, and read (she hoped she did) therein a deeper, holier feeling, Leone felt happy, and longed to be a very slave, and become a mere automation to the caproce of Clarence Ainslie. Now, Arthur Lightfoot and his pretty wife looked upon the matter in a differ-ent light, for, though hospitable in the extreme to the stranger guest, they re-

accomplished and beautiful. Three years before she had been left, by the death of her parents, under the guardianship of her only brother, some

ten years her senior, and at his elegant the heart of Leone, for they were not country seat she had lived the idol of blind to her devotion to the wounded society, the pet of Arthur Lightfoot man. and his pretty little wife. Still they could not but admire the

Between the three-Arthur Lightfoot, Leone and Mrs. Lightfoot-was the conversation held that opens this story, and the cause thereof was the refusal by Leone of the heart, hand and for-tune of a worthy bachelor neighbor. That he had been reared a gentleman was evident, and that he had traveled "She is incorrigible. The old Judge would have made her a good husband," said Arthur Lightfoot to his wife, after Mr. and Mrs. Lightfoot had never seen they had seen Leone mount and dash away at full speed down the grand to admit; but that Leone, the belle,

avenue. "Yes, she'll never marry, I fear," the heiress, the most lovely woman of sighed Mrs. Lightfoot, who always echoed the sentiments of her husband. was ridiculous.

In the meantime, Leone rode on at a pace that chimed in with her humor, and an elegant horsewoman, she held her steed well in hand, and enjoyed the paced around it for half an hour in the springing, fleet motion, as mile after mile was cast behind. vain endeavor to find something plebian about it, but the trunk was a good one, English make, and bore on it simply the letters "C. A., England." But suddenly her horse shied vio-

lently and gave a tremendous leap, almost unseating his fair rider, who

At the end of May last, she went with sigh, the brave girlsprang to the ground at parting; hard riding for her poor and approached the spot, glancing in-

LEONE'S ROMANCE. "Mark my words, Leone. You will never find your beau ideal—your esti-mate of man is too high." "No, Arthur, it is but a moderate A complaint often made by close ob-America. I purchased it and built a servers of human nature is that there shooting box thereon, because I was are no more children; they are all ma-"No, Arthur, it is but a moderate estimate and you have no right to judge me harshly because I will not throw my life away non some society man of to-day. I am young yet—but twenty, you

own reports of fashionable life occa-

Men We Don't Want To Meet.

The man who grunts and gasps as he gobbles up his soup, and at every other mouthful seems threatened with a choking fit. The man who, having by an accident

pass him in the street. The man who, pleading old school-fellowship, which you have quiet forgotten, never meets you without trying charm. to extort a five pound note. The man who volunteers his criti-

cism on your new play or picture, and points out its worst faults in presence of your wife. The man who artfully provokes you

to play a game of billiards with him, and, though he feigns to be a novice, produces his own chalk. The man who can't sit at your table on any set occasion without getting on

his legs to propose some stupid toast. The man who, thinking you are musical, bores you with his notions on the music of the future, of which you know

as little as the music of the spheres ! The man who wears a white hat in courteous manner of their stranger the winter, and smokes a pipe when guest when, after six weeks, he was walking, and accosts you as "old fellow" just as you are hoping to make a

good impression on some well-dressed lady friends.

The man who, sitting just behind you at the opera, destroys half your enjoy-ment by humming all the airs. The man who makes remarks on your

paid for your dress-boots. The man who lards his talk with little scraps of French and German after his return from a Continental tour.

The man who spoils your pleasure in seeing a new play by applauding in wrong places, and muttering in stage-whispers his comments on the plot.

And, to finish with, the man who when you draw back slightly to appre ciate a picture, coolly comes and stands in front of you, and then receding, also

How to Build up a Place.

How a Lad Wheeled Himself into Fortane and Influence. Don'T-PRAY DON'T .- Don't tell the At a meeting of the stockholders of a

At a meeting of the stockholders of a little one, who may be slightly willful, that "the black man will come out of n Boston, there was present two gentlemen. the dark cellar and carry it off if it does

services. One day, after I had been at work three months or more, my friend there, Mr. B., who holds his age remarkably well, into execution ? sionally give us glimpses of children's parties, where the little girls wear point parties, where the little girls wear point lace and dance the German, and the of shovels and tongs, sadiron and pans, lace and dance the terman, and thirt boys appear in evening dress and flirt desperately. On the whole, we do not wonder that sentimental people dole-the household in advance, as was the groom a fully declare that there are no more children. Here and there is well-or-packed in the barrow, and made a load dered and happy homes, may be young folks who have not exhausted life at more willing than able, 1 started off, proud the age of ten years, to whom the pan-tomime is a rare treat, and for whom barrow. I got on remarkably well until l Parisian bonbons still have a breathless struck the mud road, now Seventh avenue. We are glad to believe that leading to my friend B's house. There

there are some sensible parents who try to keep a few sweets of life for the grat ification of the young ones when they the wheel going its full half-diameter in the shall be older than they are now. But mud every tim Jwould try to propel for-it is nevertheless true that childlike ward. Finally a good-natured Irishman children are comparatively few. We have plenty of unfortunates who are re-quired to "act like ladies," or "walk like little gentleman;" but the brood

the midst of the sad little manikins of trudged my way back, whistling with gles the present age, This holiday season, with its bright show of gifts for the young, very strik-ingly illustrates the disappearance of osophical toys." His box of blocks is no longer a thing of childish delight; struggles and how zealously I labored to D

The man who, with a look of urgent business when you are in a hurry, takes you by the button-hole to tell you a bad joke. The man who, sitting just behind you reward of perseverance was my grand stepping stone to fortune." The speaker was a very wealthy banker,

a man of influence, of position, and one uni-versally respected for many good qualities sash than her next-door infant neigh bor despises rag-babies and the toys of the past generation. Her dolls -for dolls she has-are ball-room belles dressed in the height of fashion, or they are models of the latest and willing, or how many there are who, if style of walking and carriage dress, you are moral and worthy, will give you a style of walking and carriage dress. The miraculous inventions of the doll stepping stone to wealth and positi

Little Truthful.

You've all read "Grimm's Fairy the Coach.

having portrayed through these pup- They are very apt to be found in Christtreads upon your toes .- Punch. pets all the mystery of life, the purvey-ors for the children have been produced widow dolls, and the curious visitor to <text><text><text><text><text><text>

YOUTHS COLUMN.

At a recent sale of rare coins, American dollar of the year 1804 is said Don't tell the children they must not to have been sold for \$700.

drink tea because it will make them black, while you continue the use of it A certain legislator was very much daily. Your example is more to them put out on account of the recent riot. than precept : and while your face is as than precept ; and while your face is as

fair as a June morning they will scarcely credit the oft-told tale. Either give up owes him a living, don't leave any movdrinking the pleasant beverage or give able articles particularly any bank bills, your children a better reason for its lying around loose.

An "intelligent" Gloucester compos-Don't tell them they must not eat sugar or sweetmeats, because it will itor has caused a well-known aphorism rot their teeth. Pure sugar does not to read, "One touch of nature makes the whole world kiss, cause the teeth to decay; and sugar

with fruits is nutritions and healthy nothwithstanding the "old saw" to the every twenty-four hundred inhabitants. contrary. The case of city children America has one to every eight hundred is often cited ; the canse of their pale faces and slight constitution being an Garmany has adouted a

Germany has adopted a law by which over amount of sweetmeats with their the holder of a railroad ticket may stop diet, when the actual cause is want of at any point on his journey for any pe-riod, the ticket remaining good until

The great seal of England requires turning "inside ont" at the smell of it. Better by far tell him the simple truth, 400 pounds of sealing wax in a month to run it, when business is good. Thus is a tough story, but it is what the porthat it is disagreeable, but necessary ter of the aforesaid seal recently said. for his health, and you desire him to promise the debt by sending me a bushel of coaxing and worry of words, and love \$10,000, by the placing of a tank in one gallons of water, and is to be kept al

Don't teach the children by example ways good.

The man who knowing that your it brings him the binomial theorem or deliver that load of hardware; he even to tell white lies to each other and to the output of minerals in Great their neighbors. Guard lips and bridle Britian last year amounted to the value your tongue if you desire to have the of £59,479,486, exceeding that of the coming generation truthful. Truthful previous year by half a million. The The man who, with a look of urgent the bank while his toy side wheel told me he had a reward for my industry, in the bank while his toy side wheel told me he had a reward for my industry, in the sis is one of the foundation stones of coal product composed £16,311,143 of heaven. Remember the old, old Book the total.

says, "no liar" shall enter within the The Polar Sea has been remarkably gates of the beautiful city. There is gates of the beantiful city. There is no distinction between white lies and those of a darker hue. A falsehood is an untruth whether the matter has matter by a ma an untruth whether the matter be great or small.

with a laugh, "Aren't you tired of Sacrament, composed by King Edward always standing in one place?" VI., of England, in 1549, and written

always standing in one place?" VI., of England, "If you are not tired of running, why in his own hand, should I be of staying ?" answered the The Khedive of Egypt is searching old Milestone, gravely. "Ah, but I am on two wheels, and

the mosques and monasteries of his do-minions for manuscripts to form a limy duties require nimbleness, remarked brary at Cairo. He is said to have ob tained thirty different manuscripts of "Granted," replied the Milestone, the koran, and among them one com-"but I don't see there is so great a puted to be 1,150 years old.

would be as motionless as myself with- There are eight metals-indium va

make a drawing-room bow and speak some execrable French His little sister, who is proud of wearing a wider personal adornment, asks you where sash than her next-door infant neigh-you buy your waist-coats, and what you bor despises rag-babies and the

that said "papa" and "mamma" no longer thrills our child-world. Dolls that walk, dolls that waltz with male

dolls, and dolls that wear eye-glasses and a certain high-bred hanteur, are Tales," or, if not, yon'll be pretty sure most numerous in the market. Nay, to read them before you are much older.

pure air and proper exercise. Don't tell the sick one that the mediof hearty children is so small that a child-loving visitor grows sorrowful in delivered them, and, with my empty harrow, cine is not bad to take, when you can hardly keep your own stomach from

ingly illustrates the disappearance of the source and the never before heard the it at once. Ten to one he will Westminister Abbey has been pro-the children. The boys are taught engineering, architecture, and mathematics, by means of what are called "phil- his rare ripe peaches next fall.) But to the you better for your firm, decided man- of the towers which will contain 6,000

upon this gentleman, and was intro-duced to the young girl, who blushed deeply, but feigned not to recognize him. He contrived to render himself so agreeable to her parents that they received him as an intimate visitor of the fourth of the second second by a small stream, and, saturating her handker-chief, returned and without hesitation drew aside the clothing and placed it upon the wound—a small bullet wound in the left side over the heart. "You must keep perfectly quict and upon this gentleman, and was introreceived him as an intimate visitor of the family. His admiration for Miss de V—, I need not say, soon ripened into ardent love, and as he was not only good-looking but also intelligent and wealthy. Miss de V— speedily forgot the contretemps of their first interview, and engaged herself to him, with the approbation of her parents. They are to be married this month."

by a small pony, which she found to be

-American Register.

the majesty of the law.

The epicures of Boston disposed of bree millions of frogs last season.

"Thank God, there is yet hope! Be quiet, sir, I implore you, and I will aid you all in my power!" exclaimed Leone, and, drawing her habit around her, she ran rapidly a few paces down the road to where it was crossed by a small stream, and, saturating her handker-chief, returned and without hesitation down aside the clothing and placed it

A Romantic Affair. No novelist ever imagined a marriage concluded under more eccentric cir-cumstances than that of Comte de D — with Miss de V —. The future Comtesse, who is one of the best sports-women of France, happened in the be-ginning of the summer season to be

women of France, happened in the be-ginning of the summer season to be present with her father at the races of D---. Her attention was here attracted by a small pony, which she found to be by a small pony, which she found to be remarkably beantiful, and which she asked her father to purchase. Mr de V is immensely rich, and he adores his daughter. Consequently he at once called with her on the owner of the pony the Comtede D—, who received

V — is immensely rich, and he adores his daughter. Consequently he at once called with her on the owner of the pony the Comtede D —, who received them in the most graceful manner, but firmly refused to sell his horse. How-ever, as de V — was trying to change his resolution he added, looking at the beautiful Amazon, "I have sworn that my horse shall belong to no one but my wife." Need I add that Miss de V — soon found out that the Comte was remarkable sportsman, and that their marriage is to be celebrated very soon. —American Register.

-American Register. A Capricious Cat. A clergyman's cat at West Springfield has shown some remarkable symptoms of natural depravity. After giving birth to seven kittens recently, of various colors, she removed the two blackest from the group and utterly refused to take any notice of them. No sooner were they restored to her nest the self of the most careful nurs-ing."

refused to take any notice of them. No sooner were they restored to her nest than she again and again ejected them, and death finally relieved the little waifs. And this in defiance to the fifteenth amendment, which declares there shall be no distinction on account of color! No other than a Massachusetts cat would have dared to thus offend the maiesty of the law.

became in time the best of friends.— St. Nicholas for January. Sagacity of the Partridge. An interesting instance of the sagacity with which the partridge will protect its young is given by Mr. Henshaw of

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Editor and Proprietor.

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