MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., APRIL 28, 1875.

THE CONSTITUTION—THE UNION—AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS.

NO. 17.

POETRY.

The Sunken City.

BY HENRY ABBEY. I walked beside a quiet sea. At starlight, while the west was gray And clear, though faint and far away Through the stilled water, forth to me. Voices of bells came dreamily ;

Some say a thousand years ago There throve a city on an isle Beyond the headland, mile on mile, Which, in a night of fear and woe, Sank in the glassy depth below-

No breeze more manifest than they

Sank tower and dwelling, beam and tile And now, when twinkling skies are clear. Within the sunken city there, The sad ghosts ring their past despair Out on the mermen's atmosphere-Ring loudly all, that life may bear Dead sadness stir the ample air.

To me this city is not strange; I feel familiar with each gate, Each tower and street unfortunate, And, wheresoe'er I dwell or range, Its mem'ry-picture does not change, Limned by its stern destroyer, Fate

Its labarums, on roof and mast, Swam in the light with silken arms No wrathful wars, nor dread alarms, The streeted splender overcast: But, on a throne of gems amassed. Sat Pleasure with Circean charms

Yet came the hour of loss and fear. The city sank, tower, wall and mart Its brittle site was rent apart, And all went down that once was dear But oft, in loneliness, I hear Its sunken bells ring in my heart.

I beat no note of vain regret. My hope-wrought city of To-be, Youth seen, upon the future's sea, Has vanished, and its sun is set; But broader and diviner yet, The city of Reality.

For, though its ways be paved with stone And hard and rough to toiling feet. And though, in the accustomed street, No blazoned garniture is known, By Fate, God's hand, His will is shown, And love makes humble service sweet.

Lady Blessington. A writer in the Chicago Tribe

"Lady Blessington, like Mme. lecamier, was an acknowledged queen But now, after the dazzle n a remote degree was her position like Margaret Fuller's or Mme. De Stael's—a purely intellectual one.

There can be little doubt that she might parent wealth, and every power of her intellect, and yet, had she been less favored by nature than she was with charms that catch the fancies of men, might have striven in vain for the "Henri, I am the most unhappy of honors she bore so well. She had a men. I love with all the strength of keenly perceptive intelligence, which, when it went gleaning in the fields of bered. when it went gleaning in the fields of art and literature, never failed to espy the richest grain that would garner well, to feed after conversations. Her greater torment than any described by wearily

LEOPOLD GARDELUX.

About twenty artillery officers, amon them myself, were one evening scated at the Cafe D'Orsay drinking absinthe. the last concert at the Tuileries, and in so doing clearly indicated that his head had been turned by the singing of Mile. Nilsson; suddenly we were surprised by a loud laugh from Brumer.
"I beg your pardon," he said, "for laughing, but I just happened to think of something I read in the Figure to-

day. It is here in my pocket. I will read it to you and then explain." With these words he produced the journal and read as follows:

"Two illustrious couples will be united to-morrow before the aristocratic altar of Notre Dame. The wedding will be attended by the most brilliant and distinguished society of Paris. On the occasion Madam la Countess de Gardelux will espouse Monsieur le Viscount de Chavigny Seulis, and Mlle. Augusta Helen de Gardelux will be united to the Marquis de Forcepont.

"By-the-by, Brumer," I inquired,

"Yes, he died in my arms two years ago, and the ladies who are to be married to-morrow are his mother and sister, both coquettes, who doubtless waste few thoughts upon the dead."

An analytic curse accompanied these

"True, but they forgot him whilst he still lived; it was atrocious. If you will listen I will explain."

Having expressed our willingness, we said an orderly. "Monsieur de delux desires to see you."

"Where is he?" I inquired Having expressed our willingness, we lighted fresh cigars and Brumer com-

entire year we were stationed at Briska. Before his arrival we were told that a lieutenant from St. G— would join us, and that he was a young Count.
He arrived on horseback, preceded by

tain. I picked him up; but make haste, there is no time to lose."

We ran all the way to the ambulance, there is no time to lose."

We ran all the way to the ambulance, and my heart grew sick on seeing the tents surrounded by the red flag.

"It is here," said my guide, designating the first tent. who carried his baggage. He was neither tall or fine looking, having more the physique of a woman than a man, and not even the slightest ray of down graced his upper lip. When he alighted from his horse he was so weak he staggered, and would have fallen had I not caught him in my arms. We conducted him to his quarters and there conducted him to his quarters and there him. He was kneeling, and as he left him to seek rest. The officers were at first rather inclined to ridicule.

"It is here," said my guide, designating the first tent.

I entered, and by the light of a lantern saw my poor friend extended on a mattress. He was so pale that at first I thought him dead, but he had only fainted. The surgeon was beside him. He was kneeling, and as he raised his head I recognized Marcon.

"This must be Helene ?" I exclaimed. A look of haughtiness replied to my words, but I saw that I was not mistaken, and instantly handed her the his effeminate appearance, but the bet-ter they learned to know him the more fully they appreciated his character. and glitter of her fame has faded to a He was always cordial and polite, never memory, it is plainly seen that not even haughty even to menials, but seemed to realize the power of gentle kindness. We soon learned that his military education was of no common order, and the soldiers under him obeyed him as have exerted every influence of her ap-parent wealth, and every power of her implicitly as though he had been in

Imiata Sentinel &

"You must be present," I said, when the companies are assembled."
"No," he replied, "I have not finished this letter to my mother."

waste few thoughts upon the dead."

An audible curse accompanied these words.

"My dear fellow," exclaimed FitzMoore, "surely you condemn prematurely. A devoted friendship such as you profess is highly honorable, but you cannot desire the door of grief to be eternally open. Like leaves, tears have their time to fall. He is dead."

"True, but they forward him, whilst he."

"Have been seeking van cantain."

"I have been seeking you, captain," "At the ambulance, and very ill," replied the man.

"Is it possible," I exclaimed. "What "I knew Gardelux well. During an has happened?" "A ball has pierced his stomach, cap-

"Dear Henri," he murmured.
"I took his hand in mine: it was cold and damp with the dew of approaching

"I understand the feeling well, and a lady arrayed in a rich toilet, the color afterwards!"

"It soon passed off, for I remembered the name I bear."

"You must be present," I said, when while I explained the reason for my

importanity.
"Ah!" she said, "you then knew my poor Leopold?"
"Yes, madam, and loved him," I responded.

could replace the papers in the portfolio. I had caught him in my arms and
pressed him to my heart.

"Now I know why you would not
accompany me," he exclaimed. "You
knew you would be praised, for you
fought like a lion. Come to my heart,
for you are a true soldier."

"I cried and laughed with joy. He
remained pale and haggard, scarcely
heeding my words.

"Come," he said at length, "I must
thank the General."

"You have plenty of time," I replied,
"he requires rest; for a man of his
years he has had a tough time."

At dawn we were again marching,
and the golden sun set on a bloody
encounter. As before, Leopold had
done such deeds of bravery that
I heard that the Legion of Honor
was to be conferred upon him. Desiring
to be first to announce this good fortune, I turned towards his tent. Pres"You perhaps you would imagine that accomplished,
what then?" she responded, coldly.

"Here is his watch," I continued,
"that he bade me stop the moment that
he died, saying it was for his mother."

"I understand; it is a chronometer,
if I remember rightly, one of value.
Perhaps you would like to retain it as
a souvenir?"

"I have a souvenir, and cannot accept," I replied.

"No, madam," I responded, coldly.

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"A fault we did all in our power to
correct," she said, with a sigh.

"Genius cannot be quenched by
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"No, madam," I responded, where are
some papers; in them you will find the
history of your son's life, and this book
contains verses written by him, for
Leopold Gardelux was a poet."

"A fault we did

"My poor Brumer," he said, "you may lost a true friend, and the army as brave a soldier as ever drew breath.
"Is there no hope?" I inquired.
"I fear there is none. A hemorrhage will ensue which will cause suffocation. He may live three hours, but, God be thanked, he will not suffer. As you are here, I will go, for others require my immediate aid."

I implored him to remain, to invent towards the Countes de Gardelux and her daughter, and who I, who so loved him, still mourn the loss of Leopold him to remain the old woman and the children were sleeping.

Sometimes the sleepers are awakened Sometime

General Wilson relates an account of and damp with the dew of approaching leath.

"I am here," I whispered. I saw him vearily raise his lids, but the eyes that

Domestie Life in Syria.

The home life of any people (writes a traveler) is influenced very much by the dwellings in which it is led. The discomfort so manifest among the poorer classes of the East, the absence of that cheerfulness and brightness.

I tremble to think the second of what has occurred. The case presents an interesting subject of investigation for physicians and psychologists.

I soon understood why he had avoided being present, for the first name the gentleman pronounced was that of Gardelux. He spoke of his heroism and courage. Told how he had the energy to go and liberate twelve of his companions who had imprudently engaged themselves with the Arabs. Also of his having entered the fortified vilfage of Beni Yalee. I could not listen to another word, but ran to his cabin and found him still writing, and ere he could replace the papers in the portifolio. I had caught him in my arms and pressed him to my heart.

"New I know why you would not what is not a more replaced to my advice he would now be here."

"I know, madam, and loved him," I respend their days.

"I know adam, and loved him," I respend their days.

"I know had but listened to my advice he would now be here."

"I know, madam, and loved him," I respend their days.

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"I know madam, and loved him,"

late that now a tree is a treasure and often a wonder.

The houses of the common people in Lebanon consist of four stone walls, built of roughly-hewn limestone, with one door and one or two windows, which have a rough board shutter, without glass. The roof is flat, and is constructed as follows: "A large log of pine or poplar is laid across the walls from one side to the other, in the middle of the building, and smaller logs extend to this from the walls parallel with it, at a distance from each other of two or three feet; upon these beams small sticks are laid, quite near together; above them are flat

these beams small sticks are laid, quite near together; above them are flat stones, which are covered with thorns and branches of trees, and then earth is piled above all to a depth of a foot or eighteen inches. The whole is then rolled down with a heavy stone roller, and sloped a little, to carry off the water, and the roof is complete.

ence.

"You, perhaps, are a poet, monsieur, as you seem to sympathize in what I deem a folly f"

"I am not," I replied. "Here,' I continued, "is the tunique he wore on the day of his death. It is stained with his blood, and the holes with which it is perforated tell of his courage and fate."

"Oh." exclaimed the Counters, "have known missionary was once trayeting. perforated tell of his courage and fate."

"Oh," exclaimed the Countess, "have some mercy upon my poor nerves. At least remove that relic of my son. Do with it what you will. Give it, if you please, to some poor officer."

"An officer is never poor," I replied. "He regulates his wants according to his means. Allow me to wish you good morning."

I was about to leave the room, forgetting I had still another duty, but thought suddenly recalled the fact. At this instant the door opened and upon the threshold stood a young and lovely woman.

"This must be Helene?" I exclaimed. A look of haughtiness replied to my

could not leave his mare outside; so he brought her in and tied her to his bed-stead. The fleas were so thick that he did not sleep much, but occasionally fell into a doze. Once he was awakened

by strange noises on the roofs. In some villages, built on the slopes of hill, a street or path will be on a level with the flat tops of the houses below, and the cattle passing by will make excursions on to the roofs, so that the occurants are awakened by the noise of these preparations.

The control of the co

not the slightest recollection of what

I tremble to think that I may have crushed, or cruelly broken, or killed something to-day in the haste and hurry of pushing through the world with a selfish indifference to every one.

Down in somebody's heart there might have been a delicate bud strugmight have been a delicate bud sarug-gling to find expansion into a flower of rare sweetness, and I tremble to think that I may have killed that heavenly nurtured gem that needed but one genial ray of kindness, one gleam of pulled to prefect the grand and symsunlight to perfect the grand and symmetrical blossom no eye but God's had

have killed the one redeeming out of yearning for heaven, the one last hope of a spirit, the one last hope of a spirit cents in his bank; and he went in and asked his mother if he might spend it for a balloon. His mother said he sentiment of yearning for heaven, crushed the one last hope of a spirit that had battled long and bravely with opposing influences, and that to-day decided by my look, or tone, or word to yield all, lose all, give up all, and

Oh, the one word, when that spirit was fainting, that heart breaking, would have saved the death of something God loved.

One helpful smile, one noble deed, one trusting assurance would have revivified that drooping spirit that carried the germ of untold glory and gladness, had not I trampled it in the dust under my haughty tread.

No silken canopy covered the form whose heart was dying or I might have whose heart was dying or I might have hurried to its rescue; no grand and imposing presence bringing the pres-tige of wealth and power appealed to me, or I might have hastened with

ishing swiftness to have revived designed me to save. The dead men and women who walk beside us to-day are not "marked for life" by God's design, but by your dis-regard, and my disregard of the code

of honor and our total indifference to right, and our willful reluctance to do unto others as we would that they Do we estimate the intense meaning

of killing something in a human soul that God gave life! Men and women go to destruction by thousands, who feel the first and the last heartless thrust of our menacing indignity hurrying them to despair.
Shall you and I be accounted murderers at last who have shed no blood?
Shall we be bidden depart from heaven's gladness because we killed in a human heart something loved and cherished by God?

The Hair.

Thousands and thousands of people are anxious to know what will prevent the hair from turning gray, and what will prevent it from falling out. This is not the only evidence of the general high value which is placed upon a full head of hair, of the natural colour. Further proof is found in the very extensive and profitable sale of every article which is advertised sufficiently as a hair restorer, or hair preserver. Many they are worse—they are injurious, and

sions on to the roofs, so that the occupants are awakened by the noise of cow-fights and kindred entertainments going on over their beds, and ratiting down dirt and vermin.

The natives use the flat roofs as promenades and gathering places in the cool of the day. In cities compactly built, a person can walk for long distances on the roofs of the houses, without even descending to the ground. The value of the Savior's advice, "Let him that is on the house-top not come down to take anything out of his house, can be seen from the fact that in an attic the safest and sometimes the only way of escape might be by the flat roofs, joining one to another. The level space on the roof is used as a place for drying fruit. Dry grass is laid on the earth, and the figs acons, one will be strictly are gathered. Looking out from a window in the open part of the next winter's feast.

The value of descending to the ground the contract of the contract on the house-top not come divisions to the contract of the contract of the contract on hundred and seventy-five needles, and from the other one hundred and seventy-five needles, and from the other one hundred and seventy-five needles, and from the other one hundred and seventy-five needles, and from the other one hundred and seventy-five needles, and from the other one hundred and seventy-five needles, and from the other one hundred and seventy-five needles, and from the other one hundred and seventy-five needles, and from the other one hundred and seventy-five needles, and from the other one hundred and seventy-five needles, and from the other one hundred and seventy-five needles, and from the other one hundred and seventy-five needles, and from the other one hundred and seventy-five needles, and from the other one hundred and seventy-five needles, and from the other one hundred and seventy-five needles, and from the other one hundred and seventy-five headed and forty in the free case of the cushion of needles are hid away in cushions of needles are hid away in cushions of needles a

rain clean the scalp without scratching it; frequent clipping off the ends of the ah aliar—a practice which should neverflies omitted with children if you wish them to be healthy; sleeping on soft hair pillows, instead of feathers; a generous ear and many other observances contribute for whather there be any—of particular articles of food on the hair we have never studied in the human that carrots, oil meal, or regular small doses of sulphur, given to a horse, produce an influence on the coat rendering it glossy almost immediately. The common "condition powders," as they are called, which are composed mainly of lack antimony, nitre, and sulphur, have a like effect.

A writer on the subject says, "The most marked benefit upon the human hair, both in thickening it, and in changing the gray and white back to the natural colour without the use of any thing deleterious, that has ever fallen under our observation, was deviged from the external application of spring water, and drinking the same water. One of the ingredients of the spring water, and drinking the same water. One of the ingredients of the spring water as iron; but whether it was that which worked the change, or whether the same spring water would have the same influence in other cases, we do not know, nor do we even entertain an opinion. While of course the has there little girls.

The gloss of the ends of the same influence in other cases, we do not know, nor do we even entertain an opinion. While of course the has there little girls.

The gloss of the ends of the same influence in other cases, we do not know, nor do we even entertain an opinion. While of course the has there little girls.

The little girls who are sisters. Of course, and subtract has the lower the result of the same induence in other case, we have a course of the same influence in oth we do not know, nor do we even enter-tain an opinion. While of course the natural hair forms a convenient and comely covering for the head, we must say, for our own part, we cannot see any good reason why so much aversion should be felt to have it turn gray or white. To a professional man, it is decidedly advantageous to have gray hair. It increases the practice of a lawyer or doctor; and we think it enhances the reverence felt for a clergyman. It is no injury to the man of business. And we do not think it mars the beauty of woman. We have seen a girl of eighteen with hair as black as the raven's wing. She was beautiful. It forty she was the mother of growning girls, and of boys who considered hemselves men. Her hair was as white At forty she was the mother of grownup girls, and of boys who considered
themselves men. Her hair was as white
as the falling snow. Yet she was beantiful—if not more beautiful than in her
teens; yet more so, we think, than she
would have been with her hair changed
back to its original black. We like
gray hairs. They are the emblems of
wisdom. They remind us of hearts that
have been steadfast amid all external
changes, and of friendships which time
and circumstances have not changed or
weakened.

The boy of ten years
gets up in the morning, works, plays,
studies, and we will tell you just what
kind of a man he will make. The boy
who is late at breakfast and late at
school stands a poor chance to be a
prompt man. The boy who neglects
his duties, be they ever so small, and
then excuses himself by saying. "I
forgot, I didn't think!" will never be
a reliable man. And the boy who finds
pleasure in the sufferings of weaker
things will never be a noble, generous,
kindly man—a gentleman.

would in the hands of a trained obserwould in the hands of a trained obserwork beautiful.

The United States Army and Navy
Journal announces the adoption into
the American service of the telemeter
—an invention of a well-known Belgian
officer, Captain Le Boulenge, for measuring distance by the velocity of
sound. The principle on which the
telemeter is constructed has long been
known and applied. The advantage
offered by the new instrument is the
exactitude of its measurement, which
according to the American paper,
would in the hands of a trained observor be perfect. As it is, the telemeter

TOUTES' COLUMN.

The Hare Who Couldn't Wait. "There goes a hare," said Johnny to Max,
"Come, let us catch him; here are his track
But, while they were talking so wisely abou

cand Aepublican.

Behind them the hare, with a jump and a spring, han swift as a swallow could darf on the wing; And Max and Johnny looked round too late, While his speed said, "Excuse me, but I can't walt. THE LOST BALLOON.—Harry was standing by the front gate, when he saw a man coming up the street, with a crowd of children around him. As he

He ran down toward the man to ask

might, and gave him ten cents more to buy one for his little sister Sally.

"Now, children," said she, "if you let go the string, or if it should break, remember, your balloons will go hand in the fogs of London. remember, your balloons will go straight up in the air, and be lost.

You can never get them again. I think you had better get spools, and tie them to the ends of your strings, as their weight will keep the balloons from rising above your reach." Harry took his mother's advice ; and,

having begged an empty spool from his aunty, he fastened it to the end of his balloon-string, and held it in his hand, while he watched the balloon soaring along high up above his head like a splendid bubble. But Sally said she did not want any spool; she could hold her string tight enough in her

They had a very pleasant time flying them for half an hour. "See, Harry," said Sally, "mine is just as safe as yours: I knew I could hold." But just as she spoke, by some unlucky accident, the string slipped out of her hand; and away went the balloon, shooting up in the air until it looked no bigger than a marble. Poor Sally stood looking up after it as if she could not believe it was gone.

do you think the angels will say when with regard to it, they see Sally's balloon coming up into

dear, precise old lady, much given to the making of pretty pin-cushions for others, while those devoted to her own use grow old in service. On one of that mamma's work-box was destitute of needles. In the emergency, grandma determined to open a pin-cushion which had done her good service for seven years, hoping that one or two needles might be concealed therein. The result astonished all interested: one hundred and fifty-three chiral services and interested in the first three chiral services and interested. In the green old age, she nevertheless, is not a green goose. The secret of her longevity consists in the fact that she hid away for several seasons, at Christmas-time, until she became so tough that they couldn't kill her, and let her live on. and fifty-three shining needles did that greedy cushion disgorge; and mamma instantly collected all the old cushions the house contained, hoping to increase

VARIETIES

Sorrow shows us truth as the night brings out stars. It is a less pain to learn in youth

than to be ignorant in age. As charity covers, so modesty pre-vents a multitude of sins.

Each word of kindness, come whence it may, is welcome to the poor.

Merit is mostly discovered by accident, and rewarded by destiny.

Cultivate not only the cornfields of your mind, but the pleasure ground

Great places are great burdens ; dis tinguished conditions in life exact

A young girl generally looses her freshness by mingling with fashionable society, as a bright stream does by mingling with the sea.

Genius without energy is an exquis

itely wrought engine without steam, an object of admiration without use, where the highest capability for speed is motionless, and unfitted, by the pecu-liarity of its structure, for all practical

If thou art intelligent bring up thy son in the love of God. If he is courageous and active, and increases thy property, give him a better recom-pense. But if the son whom thou hast pense. But if the son whom thou hast begotton is a fool, do not turn thy heart away from him, for he is thy son. An old servant, who had lived with Scott for nearly a lifetime, became very of patience with his sins of omission and commission, said : "Part! why? Where's your honor going?"

course peace was made, and Donald remained. Evidently the word clew, as used by the police, must be added to Dr. French's list of English words that not believe it was gone.

Harry felt very sorry for her. He ran in to tell his mother of the misfortune. "O mother!" said he "what that they are in Egyptian darkness

The copper industry promises to be prosperous this year. The price is remunerative, and the stock on hand no A PROBLEM SOLVED.—"What be-omes of needles and pins?" is a ques-omes of needles and pins?" is a quescomes of needles and pins?" is a ques-tion partially answered. Grandma is a at home can be exported to Europe,

A man in Maine has a goose sixty-eight years old. Though attaining matic authors, one indefinite literary man, two historians, two philosophers,

five poets, one bishop, six ministers, seven dukes and counts and nine pro-fessors in the "French Academy, all at

Wanting Friends.—"I wish that I had some good friends to help me on in life," cried idle Dennis, with a yawn.
"Good friends! Why, you have ten!" replied his master. in life," cried idle Dennis, with a yawn.

"Good friends! Why, you have ten!"
replied his master.

"T'm sure I haven't half so many, and those I have are too poor to help me."

"Count your fingers, my boy," said his master.

Dennis looked at his large, strong hands.

"Count thumbs and all," added the master.

"Thave; there are ten," said the lad.

"Then never say that you have not got ten good friends, able to help you on in life. Try what these true friends can do before you begin grumbling and fretting because you do not get help from others."

"Good friends! Why, you have ten!"
replied his master.

"The use of the telemeter," says the Army and Navy Journal, "In the hands of every officer in a long line will tend to encourage coolness. It will then become an object to reserve your own fire and provoke that of the enemy at long ranges, so as to get the advantage of knowing his distance and concealing your own. Once his range is ascertained and the sights properly elevated a brisk fire opened along the whole line will prevent the enemy from using his own telemeters to any useful purpose, from the confusion of flashes and reports becoming lost in one another.