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### MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., MAY 19, 1875.

NO. 20.

# NOT LOST.

The look of sympathy; the gentle word Spoken so low that only angel heard : The secret art of pure self-sacrifice, Unseen by men, but marked by angels' eyes : These are not lost. The sacred music of a tender strain.

Wrung from a poet's heart by grief and pain, And chanted timidly, with doubt and fear, To busy crowds, who scarcely pause to hear These are not lost

The silent tears that fall at dead of night Over soiled robes, that once were pure an white :

The prayers that rise like incense from the Longing for Christ to make it clean and whole

These are not lost.

When dreams had less of self and more of truth ; The childhood's faith, so tranquil and so sweet.

Which sat like Mary at the Master's feet; These are not lost. The kindl; plans devised for others' good. So seldom guessed, so little understood :

The quiet, steadfast love that strove to win

Some wanderer from the ways of sin: These are not lost Not lost, O Lord! for, in Thy City bright, Our eyes shall see the past by clearer light, And things long hidden from our gaze below Thou wilt reveal, and we shall surely know

### These are not lost. Teu Thousand a Year.

When I was about eighteen years old (I speak of a very distant period), I used to go on Saturday afternoon, during the beautiful season, to spend the Sunday with my mother, who lived -, some five miles from my place of labor. I usually went on foot, and was sure to find sitting under an old oak on the route a great fellow, who always cried out to me in a squeaking "Can you give a poor man a little something, my good sir ?"

He was pretty sure to have his appeal answered by the clinking of a few coppers in his old felt hat.

One day, as I was paying my tribute to Authony (for so he called himself), there came along a good-looking gentleman to whom the beggar addressed his squeaking cry: "Can you give a poor

"Laugh as much as you please," re-plied the gentleman; "but follow my But I con advice and you'll have what I promise you. I can show it to you also by ex-

### TOLD AT NIGHTFALL.

their lazy flight across the sea one winter and perchedin Rome. "Got into a scrape about a woman, and didn't behave well to her, or something of that sort," drawled out one of these amiable gentlemen. And this was all that I could discover about poor Urquehart.

Description with my father.

When I got to his door he drove me away like a beggar, like a strange dog, with his lifted stick, with his mouth full of curses. That is the last I ever saw of him. He died, six months after implacable.

he had thrown civil engineering over-board; he was coming to Rome forthwith to study art in earnest at last; and we must spend the ensuing summer in Villeggiatura together, eating figs at Tusculum. At the time my story begins, he had been about six weeks in Rome, and had already painted one or two capital little pictures.

No village in the world drives such a man to whom the beggar addressed his squeaking cry: "Can you give a poor man a little something, my good sir?"
The gentleman stopped, and having fixed his eye on Anthony a moment, said: "You seem to be intelligent and able to work—why do you follow such a mean vocation here? I should be right glad to draw you from it, and one may trace like pebbles through right glad to draw you from it, and one may trace like pebbles through give you ten thousand dollars a year !"

Anthony began to laugh, and I joined that I should do so in Urquehart's case, if ever it pleased him to give me his a man's neck. She was passionately

But I could not try to thrust myself into any chamber of his past not freely opened to me. I could not help guessing that there was a shut and locked door, behind which lurked the solution wild cat. She did not scream, our instead of begging, I made out of an old basket a sort of sack, and went from and asked the people to house and village to village and sked the people to give me, not their money, but their old rags, which their money, but their old rags, which is then sold readily to the paper-maker.

In the seen as poor as you are; but, instead of begging, I made out of an old basket a sort of sack, and went from and saked the people to give me, not their money, but their old rags, which then sold readily to the paper-maker.

In the seen as shut and tocsed door, behind which lurked the solution of a mystery. This mystery was the great and grievous change in my friend, bill you, I'l kill y

gentlemen. And this was all that I could discover about poor Urquehart.

But at last I heard from Guy himself once more. Lo! he had inherited a small fortune from a distant relation; he had thrown civil engineering overboard; he was coming to Rome forthwent softly up stairs to surprise my wife. It was about two in the afternoon. Our little drawing room had folding doors, which were now ajar. No one was in the front room, but I heard-I heard my wife's voice in the other. I heard her voice and a man's. I had but to step forward, and I saw." rquehart's black corner suddenly

broke into an awful sob. "Don't go on," said I much distressed. "Let me alone," gasped Urquehart,

savagely.

"I say my wife with her arms round entreating him not to leave her; he was trying to release himself. The pext moment they saw me, and started apart. Then instantly my wife, that tender angel, flung herself at me like a

When I came to Italy to study art, Guy and I kept up a pretty brisk correspondence for about a twelvemonth. But in my second Italian summer his letters suddenly ceased to arrive. I wrote to him in vain hope of answer for six months, and then let the correspondence go with a sigh.

I easily ascertained that he was alive and well, but could find out nothing else about him that was more reliable, than the gossip retailed out by certain English military men, who had flapped their lazy flight across the sea one this correspondence for six months, and then let the correspondence go with a sigh.

I easily ascertained that he was alive and well, but could find out nothing else about him that was more reliable, than the gossip retailed out by certain eligible military men, who had flapped their lazy flight across the sea one this correspondence for about a twelvemonth. It had written to take marriage to (I frankly confessed) a perfectly obscure and penniless young woman, that had of course everything but position and we have his position and we have his position and the papers, and the knowledge for his nearness, in my absence, revived her passion for him, in which her good resolutions burnt like straw. I reasily the force in the delirium. I think she really liked me when she married me, not-resolution and under his papers, and the knowledge of the papers, and the knowledge of his nearness, in my absence, revived her passion for him, in which her good resolutions burnt like straw. I remerged voluntarily, before the honeymoon was over, to seek a reconvision of his nearness, in my absence, revived her passion for him, in which her good her

drunken folly.
In the morning I took Fanny away to a farmhouse in Kent, a place she knew of, and chose herself for a retreat. She was quiet and humble, and apparently broken-spirited. But she did not remain there a month; nor do I know whither she went, or where she has It was quite dark by this time, and been ever since. Before she left she bere the voice that had come out of wrote me a long letter expressing her remorse at her behavior toward me:
"Bad as I am," ended she, "I will never
trouble you more. I do implore you to
be sure of that, and to forget me, or

could no more complain of the con-

sequences than a man, sober, can com-

think of me as dead." I am afraid to think of her at all. I made every possible effort to trace her, quite in vain; and I hardly know where would be the good if I succeeded. "That's alt," added Urquehart, after moment's pause; "and there's the istory of your friend and the wife of is bosom; and if you still wonder how

See the base and whose positions are study as a second state of the search of the sear A Trenty May.

A first place of the place of

deserving of any man's love and rever- me. I got into his family, and toadied cut him over the head. This was rep- Pictures Better Than Stories.

cet beyond their average, and, lashed

tended to occupy, where they are intended to occupy, where they are guided by poles sunk in the bottom, and are loaded with stones or with earth until they sink. Upon this first, a second and smaller one, and often a third and average for the local contents. third, and even a fourth, always de creasing in size, are placed in turn. The space between the two walls is filled with solid earth, and on the top protected by jetties, or by mason-work,

under-ground structures might exist, and whether the wild beasts were kept there. These excavations disclosed a number of covered under-ground pasor when my devil got into me, I don't, sages, and it was reasonably assumed believe you love me enough to think that the beasts were confined there

descring of any man's love and reversethe first and may respected esticompared to the studio vindows of his delightful little villa, at Frascai, readlightful little villa, at Frascai, readlig able commodity; and the mechanic or professional man, whose leisure time is seldom great, has little liking for poring over a long description when half a dozen lines, in the form of a sketch, will enable him to seize the gist of the idea in perhaps as many seconds. This is one of the reasons why we advise the inventor, who has a new idea to show to the world, to exhibit it by a picture whenever possible, and to distribute that picture widely among the people whom his production is likely to interest.

The value of pictures, or rather their superiority over words, as story tellers world.

"You must have friends who could aid you is obtaining a situation; have you told them?"

The quick flash of the deep blue eyes was quenched in the overtaking wave of sadness as he said, though half musingly:

My mother said it it would be useless to try without friends," then recollecting himself, he apologized for the interruption, and was about to withdraw, when the gentleman detained him by asking him why he did not remain at school for a year.

People who do wrong seldom ha any difficulty in finding out excuses at justification for it.

The only good that a miser does, is found in wealth.

It is the pale passions that are if foreest; it is the violence of the chimal properties of the chi

superiority over words, as story tellers, is excellently illustrated by a couple of incidents which we find related in a foreign contemporary. In a village in India, recently, it became necessary in the course of some engineering operations. Why do you the course of some engineering operations are superiority over words, as story tellers, world.

"I have no time," was the reply. Use the total area of all the anthracite coal basins in Pennsylvania is estimated at four hundred and seventy-two square in the course of some engineering operations. India, recently, it became necessary in the course of some engineering operations of the course of some engineering operations and enormous mass of "I have not left it," said the boy stupendous magnitude and cost. In the metal, weighing several hundred tons, quietly, ease of a polder of a few acres, they from one point of the town to another. "But you wish to leave it; what is ease of a polder of a few acres, they may be the work of a single man.

Occasionally in their construction serious engineering difficulties are presented; especially is this the case where the dike is to be constructed in the water. Here the two sides of the foundation, which must reach from the lower to something which must reach from the lower to something and wrote to other engineers in England who were constantly supervising such work. The latter in the lower to another.

"But you wish to leave it; what is the matter."

For a moment the child hesitated; then he replied with half reluctant frankness. "I must do more for my mother."

If you know anything that will make a brother's heart glad, run quickly, and tell of it; but if something that will cause a sigh, bottle it up. wised her to lie down, and hoped she water, and hoped she would go to sleep. As I was leaving the room, she called me back, in a low broken voice, and when I stood beside the sofa on which she lay, she joined the sofa on which she lay, she joined her hands, and asked me, with streaming eyes, to forgive her. I did so freely. Of course Ringwood was right. I had no one but myself to thank. My infantation had been so monstrous that nity. Then they prepared a camera, and photographed every step of the operation, together with all the tools and appurtenances and forwarded the prints from the negatives to India. try followed, and with little difficulty

ecomplished their task.

Another instance is that of a bridge, of this secure foundation the dike is also to be constructed in India but not built. If the dike is to remain exposed to moving water, it must be further placing of very heavy weights and cerwish to o moving water, it must be further placing of very heavy weights and cer-rotected by jetties, or by mason-work, tain difficulties incident to the rapid r by wattles placed upon its slope, or changes of level of the water to be and I am much oblged to you." by rows of piles, basket-work of straw or rushes, or sometimes by brick walls.

So saying, the boy left little dream-another bridge is in process of erection in that his nobleness of character had in London, and the assistance of photo-Seribuer for May.

Seribuer for May.

In London, and the assistance of photography is again called in. As the London bridge advances toward completion, photographs are constantly made; and so when the Indian engineers begin with the view of ascertaining what of a set of guides of invaluable assist.

How Dolls are Born.—A letter time to them.

## Rales for Spelling.

ully committed to memory as the

Tears filled the boy's eyes as he re-Another instance is that of a bridge, also to be constructed in India but not yet completed. This work involves the other. But she is not strong; and I are left alone to help each other. But she is not strong; and I

from Germany says: A visit to a Son-neberg doll manufactory is an exceed-

Rank is a great beautifier. The original greenbacks-Frogs. A poor, idle man, cannot be an hones!

A friend indeed is one who is not in

The latest thing in front door locks Night keys.

Man is the weeping animal born to govern all the rest. Heaven is to be gained by a ladder,

ot by a leap; step by step, not at one Two members of the British House of ommons are said to be worth about

People who do wrong seldom have any difficulty in finding out excuses and

The only good that a miser does, is to prove the little happiness there is to be

It is the pale passions that are the dereest; it is the violence of the chill We learn to climb by keeping our eye, not on the hills that lie behind,

The number of coal "establishments" state of Pennsylvania is five

If, meantime, you need a friend, come to me. Why do you wish to do more for your mother? Have you no father?"

\*\*The data seconds of all the plas?\*\*

Ex. If the writer of that will move around the house in his stocking feet after a day of dress-making, he will get more real valuable information on the subject than all the books in the world

The Shakespeare Library, founded in Edinburgh a few years back by Mr. Halliwell, contains, in original or fac-simile, every edition of Shakespeare's plays, issued before 1660, and is be-lieved to be the only library in the Do you know that a hundred thousand years ago, the stars which now form the "big dipper" were arranged in the form of a large cross, and that, a hun-dred thousand years hence, they will assume the form of an elongated dipper,

now seen. The London Athenesia states that Mr. ingly pleasant and surprising affair. George Smith has discovered among the I visited one manufactory where eighty | Assyrian tablets in the British Museum persons were employed, besides 150 the legend of the building of the Tower others who do work at their own homes. The manager informed me that on his important as that of the tablet relating