VOL. XXIX.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., AUGUST 25, 1875.

Inniata Sentinel La and Republican.

Editor and Proprietor.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

of pine lands untouched yet.

-Georgia has several millions of acres

-The Democratic nominee for Gov

-Three-fourths of our dried black-

-California devotes 30,000 acres to

-Warren (Pa.,) has a baby four conths old that is warranted to weigh

ernor of Iowa is a working farmer.

THE SWEETEST SONGS. The sweetest songs that were ever supp

Are those that please the best, Though sorrow and grief and tears are wrang From some o'erourdened breast;

And the strains are the gladdest and lighter Remember that after a night of gloom. The rays of the sun are brightest.

The rain must fall ere the spring-time grass Grows tender and green and sweet Through the pangs of travail a soul must

Ere a song is born complete After a winter of storm and anow Blossom the buds in our bowers. After a season of tears and woe

There are few who give the poet a thought, When they read the pleasing strain :

Through serrows and tears and pain. The merriest song and the blothest lay And those that are sweetest and gladdest. Are woven in gloomy and cheeriess ray, When the poet's heart is saddest.

Sister Edith.

BY MARY BOLLING.

take me to Troy Depot, where I exsected Mr. Mason's carriage to meet e and convey me to his house.

I noticed a fine looking young man anking on the platform, looking very such tired. Presently he seemed to be

uracted by the name Elton in very istinct letters on my trunk-went to pile of baggage and moved a few articles so that he could see it in full.
At last, he sauntered towards the "Ladies' Reception Room," where some six or eight ladies, besides myself, were arily waiting for the other train. The young man found a strange pleasure seemed in passing and repassing the en door. I caught his eve several ies, and was foolish enough to feel an heeks. I was sure he was looking for owner of that trunk, and speculating which of us it belonged.

became indignant with my-elf, last, for listening for his step, and looking at him as he passed, and thought it

and had lived with them from the time I was four or five years old. I thought I could remember the pale, sad fade of my widowed mother, who had survived her husband only one year, but the recollection was faint and shadowy. Uncle Robert, her only brother, had promised her on her deathbed to provide for me as one of his own children—Hoved him very, very dearly, and he had always shown the greatest and he had always his own daughter. Two years after I curls."

left school, Uncle Robert met with My health had never been very support his wife and children in any-thing like the same comfort to which they had been accustomed. I began to feel very homesick, and lovely, and desolate, when the whistle of the ap-

proaching train was heard.

I was seated in the car in a few minutes, but the loneliness and strangeness of my position depressed me. I pulled a thick veil partially over my face and wearily leaned my head against the side of the car, gazing out of the window, but not thinking of what I saw. If was eling since seven in the morning, and was tired, as well as low-spirited. Presently the conductor came in, and as he passed me, I asked: "How long will it be before we reach

"We are due there at four o'clock "

When I turned to speak to him, I did

I was obliged to wait at the junction or possibly she is living an doesn't re-

so much better, as I had one acquaint-

of introducing Miss Elton to you. I've taken the best possible care of her from the Junction, and told her everything bout everybody in the neighborhood. He shook hands with me cordially, sorry it you have formed your opinion of us from that rattle-brained boy." Channley, how in the world did you manage to 'scrape acquaintance' with

heavy losses, and I was obliged to earn bust, and I was always pale. Mr. Mason said in a very kind way a few days after support his wife and children in anyyour cheeks, such as our mountain girls wear. I shall send you back to your

"I am your brother then, am I not?"
I laid mine in his, and so the compact was sealed. He came to Eastwood two or three times a week, brought me books, magazines and papers—even some of his sister Edith's books, with passages marked by her hand, were lent me—no one but himself and mother had touched one since her death. I found my situation a very pleasant one in all my situation a very pleasant one in all respects. Of course, I had some trouble

children—Hoved him very, very dearly, and he had always shown the greatest affection for his orphan niece. He was mischievous looking boy about eight, the only son, who whispered audibly to good education, and when I left school missisted on my remaining in his house, and going into society as if I had been ward and took my hand, and Harry, a mischievous looking boy about eight, the only son, who whispered audibly to Rosalie:

"Why she isn't any bigger than Nannie, and has such beautiful yellow a sister could ask, and it seemed selfish to want to keep him from hand, and Harry, a mischievous looking boy about eight, the only son, who whispered audibly to Rosalie:

"Why she isn't any bigger than Nannie, and has such beautiful yellow with the won't care for loving a wife, but "he won't care for me after he marries her; in a few years he will almost have forgotten me, for I am not really his sister," was my thought. The idea of Channley's for-

plainly said, "And you were watching to do. I am going to bring mother to see you as soon as I can; I know she thought.

"I am returning home after an absence of several months, and will remain there the whole winter. For my own the see you as a sweet looking, gentle woman, can be a violent plunge and the girth broke. I remember feeling myself swaying in the saddle, and was conscious of nothing also, until I felt kisses on my face, and heard an agonized voice the peaceful rural churchyard of Jordan and the girth shought.

Mrs. Wilmot came over in a few days.

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so much better, as I had one acquaintance among them. The time passed rapidly, and I was surprised when he said:

"The next station is Troy Depot; are you very tired?"

As we stepped on the platform, a stoutly-built, good-humored looking gentleman approached Mr. Wilmot, whom he greeted with the words:

"Uncle John, allow me the pleasure of introducing Miss Elton to you. I've of introducing Miss Elton to you. I've of introducing Miss Elton to you. I've of the station of affection, and felt the want of affection, and self the want of affection. My reserve melted, and as I laid nation to say.

A month passed, and I was sitting in an easy chair in the parlor, still feeble, for the shock and injuries had brought love me, just a little, and I know I shall love one who has already shown so much tenderness for an orphan girl." I had forgotten Channley was in the room, until he approached and held out his hand, with the words:

"Uncle John, allow me the pleasure of introducing Miss Elton to you. I've

soon as I was well enough to travel, but

favorites with the old and the young, the rich and the poor; and though at times persecuted by some thoughtless school boy, have upon the whole been the point of the p When I turned to speak to him, I the When I turned to speak to him, I the when I turned to speak to him, I the when I turned to speak to him, I the whole when any vey fell on that handsome man I had noticed walking on the platform. He gave me a look got up and seated himself directly in growth of the standard of the control of the standard of the standard of the standard of the was as growth in the was a proud of the beauty in front of me, and remarked it was a showed in this attention. Some a possess of the standard of

"I am returning home after an absence of several months, and will remain there the whole winter. For my own sake, I am glad Miss Elton was not that stiff, prime, old maid you were sitting by at the junction. I had half a mind then to go up to you and introduce myself. I thought you looked rather desorbate, and might be glad to have an escort the rest of your journey."

"Why did you not do it?"

Mrs. Wilmot came over in a few days. She was a sweet looking, gentle woman, with a low, soft voice—like her brother somewhat, but with infinite by more refinement and polish of manner. She received me most cordially, remarking:

"I have neard Channiey speak so much of you that I feel as if I already knew you."

After dinner while Mrs. Mason was sclous of nothing else, until I felt kisses on my face, and heard an agonized voice exclaim:

"Oh! God! is my darting Edith, my dearest earthly treasure to be taken from me again. In pity spare this one to me. Edith, my precious Edith, far dearer than sister, speak to me! speak to me!" and again he kissed lips and cheeks and forehead.

After dinner while Mrs. Wason was sclous of nothing else, until I felt kisses on my face, and heard an agonized voice exclaim:

As before stated, Penn was buried in the peaceful rural churchyard of Jordans, near Uxbridge, in a grave next to the peaceful rural churchyard of Jordans, near Uxbridge, in a grave next to the peaceful rural churchyard of Jordans, near Uxbridge, in a grave next to the peaceful rural churchyard of Jordans, near Uxbridge, in a grave next to the peaceful rural churchyard of Jordans, near Uxbridge, in a grave next to me. Edith, my precious Edith, far dearer than sister, speak to me! speak to me!" and again he kissed lips and cheeks and forehead.

After dinner while Mrs. Wason was

cort the rest of your journey."

"Why did you not do it?"

"I might have been mistaken in the person to whom I wished to introduce myself. It occurred to me that suppose out on the farm, tres. Wilmot, Channley and myself is to me that suppose out on the farm, tres. Wilmot, Channley and myself to you, Miss Elton, and before you would reply, if you had not been the last upon the process of the person to whom I wished to introduce myself and the person to whom I wished to introduce myself and the person to whom I wished to introduce myself and the person to whom I wished to introduce myself and the person to whom I wished to introduce myself and the person to whom I wished to introduce myself and the person to whom I wished to introduce myself and the person to whom I wished to introduce myself and the person to whom I wished to introduce myself and the person to whom I wished to me the suppose I wished to introduce myself and the person to whom I wished to introduce myself and the person to whom I wished to introduce myself and the person to whom I wished to me the suppose of the person to whom I wished to introduce myself and the person to whom I wished to introduce myself and the person to me the suppose of the person to me the person to me the suppose of the person that many and the person tha spoken, opened my heart at once. I was looken, opened my heart at once. I was lonely, among strangers, as I had never been before, and felt the want of affecting many was all I had strength or incli-

ford them only too ample excuse for their shortcoming. For if a wife does not render her full share toward mak-ing herself and her home alluring, she has small right to complain—however his own conscience may or should up-braid him—if her husband finds other people and other places more attractive, and makes no resistance to the attrac-tion.

warmer feeling, he feared to lose that, and not gain what he wanted.

Too frequently do we hear some wife in her neglected toilette, slipshod, unin her neglected toilette, sl

Cats from time immemorial have been

Cats from time immemorial have been cruelty, she has given up the effort to make herself or her home admirable. Yet, when all is said, the fact that he fails in duty does not absolve her; the oath that she took on her marriage-day

Ilow many years of her life does a woman spend looking out of the window for men who are overdue? I have not lived half of three score and ten years yet, and I am sure I have wasted time yet, and I am sure I have wasted time enough in the fruitless operation to have made myself mistress of all the hieroelyphics ever discovered. Only one thing have I learned, that man, like the peasant woman's "watched pot that never boils," never comes when he is looked for; and that hasn't done he any good; for, still, whenever I have occasion, I invite the influenza by a laine in a strong drameht with my

sixing in a strong draught, with my eves fixed on the furthest point possi-sie, with visions of hospital ambulance d woeful telegrams before my eyes, dwoeful telegrams before my eyes, whenever any one, from my grandfaler to my little nephew, doesn't "arrive himself," in proper time. "Well, Polly, what's the matter? You look solemn." Solemn! Well, you know enough not to fling yourself into his arm and cry: "The sea has give; up is dead," or anything of that sort. You say: "Ah!" in an offended tone, in an unnatural calm one, and per-

You say: "Ah!" in an offended tone, in an unnatural calm one, and perparation of the same is a "fellow," I wonder, that he should outweigh wife, mother, and sweetheart, daughter, neice and aunt! Why should a "feilow" have such influence! No one ever sees a "fellow," or hears all his name. He is never produced. Ask after him, and you hear that he is not the sort of fellow to be introduced. He is never brought home. Apparently he is not good enough; but he is important enough to upset a household, to keep meals waiting, to keep people up until midnight; to have met him is ample excuse for anything forgetful or neglectful.

"That Child."

There was a tap at Mrs. Phillips' side taking her hands out of the dough, she hurried to answer the knocking, muttering as she went, "Mercy! I hope it's not Mrs. Gadder!" Instead of the long winded Mrs. G., aforesaid, there stood on the steps a diminutive little lady sucking a thumb and twirling the corner of her apron. "Well, child" interro-gated Mrs. Phillips, gradually diminish-

A Sharp Lawyer.

A Sharp Lawyer.

In my foot, and I saw the lobster biting it. I started up and ran to the kitchen. No one was there, and a cloth in front of the fire had caught fire. It Wet, when all is said, the fact that he fails in duty does not absolve her; the coath that she took on her marriage day was not to do her duty so long as he did, but a "till death us do part," and she is not warranted in the omission of one jot of her household observances because he is indifferent or abusive regarding them. Only that woman can fold her hands and possess her soul in peace who has wiped out her own score with fate, whatever be the score her husband tallies, by constant persistance in the endeavor always to keep her hard sand find a cinder-wench in the place of of the woman he once loved and marriage day and find a cinder-wench in the place of of the woman he once loved and marriage day and find a cinder-wench in the place of of the woman he once loved and marriage day and find a cinder-wench in the place of of the woman he once loved and marriage day and find a cinder-wench in the place of of the woman he once loved and marriage day and find a cinder-wench in the place of of the woman he once loved and marriage day and find a cinder-wench in the place of of the woman he once loved and marriage day and find a cinder-wench in the place of of the woman he once loved and marriage days to determine that he shall see that though the bloom of the fiesh departs, the bloom of the soul remains.

Predatory Instincts.

The Melbourne (Australia) Argestells in front of the fire had caught fire. It was soon extinguished, but I have read in grading the book on the lock-up, was a gandy the lobsterever since, out of gratitude." It was soon extinguished, but I have read in the lobsterever since, out of gratitude." It has its basin of cold water, and seems to recognize its mistress, and is so fond of music that it is always drawn to wards the bian to recognize its mistress, and is so fond of music that it is always drawn to wards the bian of the fire had caught fire. It was a soft of a gratitude."

Hens.—One cold afternoon, on going into my woodshed, I heard a peculiar noise. I had never heard anything was sold was mame of Johnson was called, he value, rose, and said, 'lappear for the prisoner, so your worship.' 'What!' said the police magistrate, 'do you deay that he was drunk?' 'Oh, no,' he replied, 'he was drunk?' 'Oh, no,' he replied, 'he was drunk?' 'Oh, no,' he replied, 'he was drunk?' imprison at the police magistrate. 'I will pay his fine myself,' said this ready witted genileman, who, in this instance, en, have hasn't always a fool for a client.' the lind a in law of the very drunk and a lind a l

when the first product control country with the world be, for these nour posteriors, the world be produced and gentlemantly, and the world be produced and gentlemantly, and the world be and the world be produced and gentlemantly, and the pro

"Great woman, sir. Don't you think

"Did von hear her ?" I asked.

"Did you hear her?" I asked.
"Yes, sir, and I drove with her to the Falls,—that is, Tom Higgins drove, but I sat on the box."
"And was she pleased?"
"Yes, sir; only when she was going to see the Falls, everybody in the hotel ran to the door to look at her, so she went back to her room, and then slipped out of the back door. But there was something better than that, sir."
"What was that?"
"She gave Tom Higgins fifty dollars."

"Why, sir, as we came back we pas-sed a little wood, and she stopped the carriage and stepped out with the rest of the party, and me and Tom Higgins, and went into the wood. It was towards sunset and the wood was beautiful. She walked about a little, and picked up generally walked about a little, and picked up flowers, and sung, like to herself, as if it were pleasant. By and by she sat down upon a rock and began to sing aloud. But betore she stopped a little bird came and sat upon the bough close by us. I saw it, sir, with my own eyes, the whole of it,—and when Jenny Lind had done, he began to sing and shout a way like she did. While he was singtened the istopped she sang again and—oh! it was stopped she sang again and-oh! it was beautiful, sir. But the little bird wouldn't give it up, and he sang again, but not until she had done. Then Jenny Lind sang as well as ever she could. Her voice seemed to fill the woods all and other public places to open outward up with music, and when it was over the little bird was still for a while, but tried it again in a few moments. He couldn't do it, sir. He sang very bad.

I have read of a gentleman who didn't

think it beneath him to contribute even

and then the foreign gentleman with Jenny Lind laughed, and they all came back to the carriage. Help Yourself.—Fight your own bat-tles. Hoe your own row. Ask so fa-vor of any one, and you will succeed tive thousand times better than one who is always beseeching one's patronago. No one will ever—nor can they—help in the w interro- you as you help yourself, because no one will be heartily interested in your affairs. The first step will not be gated Mrs. Phillips, gradually diminishing the inviting gap in the door. The "child," however, dexterously inserted herself and sitting down on the nearest chair remarked, "I come to stay awhite, Miss Phillips," and then proceeded to take a calm and critical survey of the room. Mrs. Phillips returned to her baking. Soon a sweet voice at her elbow inquired: "What 'ye making, Miss Phillips?" "Bread," and Mrs. Phillips kneaded more vigorously. "What's in them tin bexes?" pointing to two boxes marked respectively "bread" and outstretched their hands and touched on lawyer or doctor.

police court. When the time came this was done, and by keeping the officer in earnest converse, it appeared as though to the pleasure of a hen. He said he buried corn in the hen-yard that they the lawyer was engaged upon some business before the court, and when the name of Johnson was called, he calmly rose, and said, 'I appear for the prisoner, your worship,' 'What!' said the police down in the hen-yard that they might have the pleasure of scratching it up; that it gratified their love of industry, made them contented and they did all the better for it.

A Bird tried to imitate Jenny Lind,—"Have you heard Jenny Liud, sir ?"
equired my Antinous of the stables.
"Yes, often."

"She was here last week, sir.-Get-up

grape growing, comprising 30,000,000

-Forty years ago there were only two architects in New York; now there are -At Bethlehem, N. H., there is a ho tel called the Star. It is "the Star of

"She gave Tom Higgins fifty dollars when he drove her back. But there was something still better than that, in his absence.

-A son of Brigham Young has just entered the Law Department of the Un iversity of Michigan. -Brigham Young's wife is dead that is to say, one of her is. The de

ceased's name was Emmelia -A Troy girl has found 325 needles in an old cushion recently, and now a Schenectady girl has found 432.

-General Joseph E. Johnson, Georgia, has been elected President of the Arkansas Industrial University.

-Buffalo makes announcement that it has eight boat clubs, but there is not

-lowa's new capitol building at Des Moines covers an acre and and an eighth of ground, and will cost about \$4,000,000. -The Connecticut Legislature has rejected the bill requiring doors of halls

-The losses by the fire insurance companies throughout the country in the past six months aggregate \$26,000,

Temperance" don't believe a sober col-ored man to be as good as a sober white -Ex-Senator Carpenter, of Wiscon-has been retained by the city of New York to assist in the prosecution of

in the water above Niagara Falls causes a rise of sixteen feet in the river below Why is this?

Wikins comes to our house my ma always gives her some cake."

"There, there, run away home, I hear your mother calling you," answers Mrs. Phillips.

"No you don't, for ma is gone to Ann Arbor, and Aunt Sarah minds us children now."

"Then it's your Audt Sarah that's calling you," tartly replies Mrs. Phillips.

"No it ain't neither, for Aunt Sarah told me to come in here, 'cause she is busy and can't be bothered!"

When Phillips came home to dimerand wanted to know "what the Dickens made her face so red," she just told him to "shut up and mind his own business!"

"Shara Lauxe."

Wikina comes to our house any mather away home, I hear your for the pain of a sharp bite in my foot, and I saw the lobster bit--Somebody estimates that in the Un-

> -The Canadian courts have just cided that a deed given by a drunken man, who receives a very inadequate

> consideration, is to be treated as a mortgage only. -The trustees of Vassar College have thrown open the art gallery, geological department and other interesting rooms of the college to the public during the

ummer months. -The new jail in St. Louis which is said to be the handsomest and costliest in the United States, seems to be appreciated. There are twelve murderers -Many of the Bates College students

are employed as waiters during the Summer vocation at the Rhode Island watering-places, and at the Glen House in the White Mountains. -Out of sixty-four rectors in the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of Maryland, it is found that the salaries of thirty-five were below \$1,000 a year; some

receive \$500, and some as low as \$200.