Imiata Sentinel La and Republican.

THE JACKAL'S PRAYER.

A chicken, wandering far and wide oon saw a jackal at its side; And though, for safety, belp was sought, The silly saunterer was caught.

Then said the chicken to the beast, Prayer always comes before a feast : The white man doth some grace repeat Refore each meal-or will not est."

If I knew how. Show me the way. The chicken said : "Now understand-When you begin, fold hand with hand." The jackal followed out with care This brief advice, and offered prayer. Then spoke his guide: "Your words are righ But prayers of faith, and not of sight. We bow our heads unto the ground. Nor look above, nor gaze around; And so, if you are good and wise, You'll pray once more and close your eyes So doing as his prompter bade, The jackal shut his eyes and prayed But, long before he ceased to pray, Chicken and dinner flew away.

-Christian Union.

# A Fatal Sacrifice.

ame de Neuilles, a lady of fashion; in fact, one of the leaders of the bear monde

Leontine de Neuilles was upon the eve of what was considered a most brilliant marriage, but although the event was near at hand she seemed oppressed oss to explain the reason of said dejecsome time the young girl refused to consent to the marriage, but at length, to the surprise of all, accorded a voluntary yielding to the wish of her family. Madame de Neullles tenderly questioned her daughter upon the subject, wishing to read her heart. I am willing to marry," responded

"But are you happy, my child?" inquired her mother.
"As happy as I can be," was the sad

said; "but fear that she entertained a prior attachment for Maurice Dorval."

is destroyed.

arrived and Henri de Tremont was united to Leontine de Neuilles in the chapel of St. Cloud, both being sur-

chapel of St. Cloid, both being sur-rounded by a host of admiring friends and relatives.

The last eight days of her girlhood

The last eight days of her girlhood dered at the chilling to the last eight days of her girlhood dered at the chilling to the last eight days of her girlhood dered at the chilling to the last eight days of her girlhood dered at the chilling to the last eight days of her girlhood dered at the chilling to the last eight days of her girlhood dered at the chilling to the last eight days of her girlhood dered at the chilling to the last eight days of her girlhood dered at the chilling to the last eight days of her girlhood dered at the chilling to the last eight days of her girlhood dered at the chilling to the last eight days of her girlhood dered at the chilling to the last eight days of her girlhood dered at the chilling to the last eight days of her girlhood dered at the chilling to the last eight days of her girlhood dered at the chilling to the last eight days of her girlhood dered at the chilling to the last eight days of her girlhood dered at the chilling to the last eight days of her girlhood dered at the chilling to the last eight days of her girlhood dered at the chilling to the last eight days of her girlhood dered a thad been passed by Leontine in a kind of stapor. She seemed dead to all that surrounded her. Each day her mother Leontine did not reply; her lips were her tenderly, and yet she did not seem to realize the fact that additional and devoted attention was accorded her. Every thought was given to the past, to Maurice Dorval and his treachery. Arrayed in her white robes, and

driven to church and led to the altar without one thought of the terrible sac-

there was deep meaning. Many com-ments were passed upon the appearance of the bride, and all were struck by her

whisper.
"Nothing," responded the bride. "Why, then, do you look so sad, so cold, and calm?"

cold, and calm?"
"It is the effect of getting married," seized upon him, and he rushed forward replied the Countess de V—, who had overheard her words. "When we women marry we all look more dead the soul, despair seized upon him, and he rushed forward and drew Leontine to his breast convolved to the soul, despair seized upon him, and he rushed forward and drew Leontine to his breast convolved to the soul, despair seized upon him, and he rushed forward and drew Leontine to his breast convolved to the soul, despair seized upon him, and he rushed forward and drew Leontine to his breast convolved to the soul, despair seized upon him, and he rushed forward and drew Leontine to his breast convolved to the soul, despair seized upon him, and he rushed forward and drew Leontine to his breast convolved to the soul, despair seized upon him, and he rushed forward and drew Leontine to his breast convolved to the soul, despair seized upon him, and he rushed forward and drew Leontine to his breast convolved to the soul, despair seized upon him, and he rushed forward and drew Leontine to his breast convolved to the soul, despair seized upon him, and he rushed forward and drew Leontine to his breast convolved to the soul, despair seized upon him, and he rushed forward and drew Leontine to his breast convolved to the soul, despair seized upon him, and he rushed forward and drew Leontine to his breast convolved to the soul, despair seized upon him, and he rushed forward and drew Leontine to his breast convolved to the soul, despair seized upon him, and he rushed forward and drew Leontine to his breast convolved to the soul seized upon him, and he rushed forward and drew Leontine to his breast convolved to the soul seized upon him, and he rushed to he was a seized upon him, and he rushed to he was a seized upon him, and he rushed to he was a seized upon him, and he rushed to he was a seized upon him, and he rushed to he was a seized upon him, and he rushed to he was a seized upon him, and he rushed to he was a seized upon him and

by the priest if I would be his wife. My lips, but not my heart, murmured yes. In the silence of my heart I hate himhate him, and think only of Maurice—Maurice, my only love." As Leontine ceased speaking she examined the flacon hidden in the folds of her handkerchief. "Happily," she continued, "I have drank it all. It is a quarter of 12, and I commenced to take the drug at 7 o'clock. It requires but five hours for the poison and here in the presence of the woman I loved, and who loved me. I learned the truth too late to avenge the wrong done to both. I know you well, and long to discover if, indeed, it is blood that flows in your veins. We will fight without witnesses and here in the presence of the woman in the presence of the words seemed frozen upon his lips.

"Your sin has found you out, and I proclaim you aliar," continued Dorval.

"You deceived the woman I loved, and who loved me. I learned the truth too late to avenge the wrong done to both." It requires but five hours for the poison and here in the presence of the woman to do its work. In fifteen minutes I you have tortured by doubts and falsewill be dead. Death is near me, gather-hood. Of these pistols but one is loaded."

As she ceased speaking she arose, and, approaching her priedieu, she bowed her head, and kneeling in prayer, folded her hands devoutly before the crucifix.

"Let it come quickly," she murmured.
"Oh, God, grant my earnest prayer, and let death anticipate his coming."

For some time she knelt in silence, then rising, she placed herself before the mirror and gazed at her altered to the secondary of the mirror and gazed at her altered to touched the wall.

"Death is in one of these weapons. I know not which,' said Dorval. 'Choose' Realizing his danger De Tremont grew calm, and quickly turned his eyes to ward the door, but his companion intercepted the glance.

"Choose instantly, or I will kill you," exclaimed Dorval in a voice full of stern command.

the mirror and gazed at her altered "Leontine," she whispered sadly, "your husband is coming; be prepared to receive him."

She then removed her bridal wreath and vail, the jewels and satin dress. Her hair being unbound fell around her a mantle, its luxuriance brightening her

Robed in a white dressing-wrapper Leontine at length threw herself upon her couch, and in the large mirror that hung opposite, she contemplated with horror the nuptial bed. As she did so the mirror suddenly turned upon hinges and another chamber stood revealed. Scarcely had she realized this fact when sadness, and her mother was at a set to explain the reason of said dejecthreshold.

"I am here," said the stranger. calmly. At first Leontine deemed herself either the victim of some supernatural manifestation, or thought the poison had ren-dered her delirious; but in an instant he recognized Maurice Dorval.
"Is it indeed you, Maurice," she mur-

mured, "and are you dying also?"
"Dying, Leontine!" he exclaimed seizing her hand. "Why, what do you

without one thought of the terrible sacrifice of the sacrification of the sacrifice of the sacrifice of the sacrifice of the

Not a ray of color tinged the maroic pallor of her fair cheeks, and in the dreamy depths of her dark lustrous eyes there was deep meaning. Many comments were passed upon the appearance ments were passed upon the appearance

fled from earth. marble-like calm.

"What ails you, Leontine?" questioned the Princess de P—, in a low had so fondly loved. It seemed to the man, in this terrible hour of agony, as though the world itself was passing away; then, realizing that the still form no longer contained the soul, despair seized upon him, and he rushed forward and dean Lorenton to his broat contained.

ing closer and closer around me. My body is already chilled and my heart determined step. As he did so, De oppressed by heaviness; surely this must be the beginning of the end."

"As happy as I can be," was the sad reply.

The Baron de Neuilles, anxious respecting his daughter, questioned his discretified that Leontine has acceded to my wish," he continued, "I must be a sade of the comment of the sade; "but fear that she entertained a prior attachment for Maurice Dorval."

"You are right," replied Madame de Walles; "she has long been attached to Maurice, but she has reason to believe him false and so consents to we another."

"Has she proof that Maurice Dorval is destroyed."

"Has she proof that Maurice Dorval is destroyed."

"You may be right," added the Baron, but I fear that Leontine is romantic, and she will learn when to late that life is earnest."

The morning fixed for the marriage arrived and Herri de Tremont was united to Leontine de Neuilles; in the chapel of St. Cloud, both being suriced to Leontine de Neuilles in the chapel of St. Cloud, both being suriced and the processing the sade of the contine de Neuilles in the chapel of St. Cloud, both being suriced and the processing the same and the same and you come upon the skeleton of a mighty round structure, which the people there call the rounda and we nome and you come upon the skeleton of a mighty round structure, which the people there call the rounda and when the skeleton of a mighty round structure, which the people there call the rounda and when the skeleton of a mighty round structure, which the people there call the roundancy or portrait that he when to the fact that listener. "You know that you pass around to the front, and you can have been and when the skeleton of a mighty round structure, "The morn the skeleton of a mighty round structure, "The whon the skeleton of a mighty round structure, which the people there c

word of Italian or not. They all know is what you want; and you can have it, if you pay for it, just as well without a speech as with it.

In Italy they are willing to do all the talking themselves. They are a race of women there. In Italy you are not expected to talk, but to pay. All around the round, wigwam shaped Pantheon you see only shrines and Pantheon you see only shrines and to hear his words to witness an apotheosis of all those qualities and characteristics which government to have the matter righted but the Assembly declined te "have any government picture defaced," and to day in the Royal Gallery at Paris, the praise of inimitable dexterity, versatility and even prudence in the employment old Jew still hurries away from the visual conditions.

colorless, and on her forehead the cold dew of death had gathered.

"A physician!" exclaimed Dorval, suddenly. "If I can but procure a physician, it may not be yet too late."

"It is useless," whispered Leontine feebly. "Do not leave me, do not sum mon any one, for I am dying."

"Dying?" Oh, surely you are mistaken. This is but a sudden weakness:

taken. This is but a sudden weakness it will pass, and you will be strong again."

Madamede Neuilles, seeing Leontine's unnatural constitution and death-like composure, besought the two feetest and weigh well the importance of the step she proposed.

"If this marriage is displeasing to you," she said, "there is yet time to avert the evil. Speak, my darling child, it is not too late yet."

"You are mistaken," responded Leontine's importance on the step she proposed.

"You are mistaken," responded Leontine, "this marriage must take places in the wife of any man but you, I have been feely our warm breath on my cheeks, and lot the course grown of the step she proposed.

"You are mistaken," responded Leontine, "this marriage must take places in the wife of any man but you, for the sake one feel your warm breath on my cheeks, and lot the gods," which was once reached by ascending long and lofty steps, is refer your arm breath on my cheeks, and lot the gods, which was once reached by ascending long and lofty steps, is refer your arm breath on my cheeks, and lot the gods, which was once reached by ascending long and lofty steps, is refer your warm breath on my cheeks, and lot the gods, which was once reached by ascending long and lofty steps, is refer you may make the gods," which was once reached by ascending long and lofty steps, is refer you warm breath on my cheeks, and lot the gods, which was once reached by ascending long and lofty steps, is refer you warm breath on my cheeks, and lot the gods, which was once reached by ascending long and lofty steps, is refer you warm breath on my cheeks, and lot the gods," which was once reached by ascending long and lofty steps, is refer you warm breath on my cheeks, and lot the gods, which was once reached by ascending long and lofty steps, is refer you warm breath on my cheeks, and lot the gods, which was once reached by descending through the gods, which was once reached by descending through the gods, which was once reached by descending the gods, which was once reached by

There are many practical evils, patent to all, which result from lavish personal expenditure. In almost every case it has a deteriorating effect on the character, pandering to vanity and conceit.
In an ideal world no one would obtain
additional respect and deference on account of riches. But under present man, in this terrible hour of agony, as though the world itself was passing away; then, realizing that the still form no longer contained the soul, despair seized upon him, and he rushed forward and drew Leontine to his breast convulsively.

The stillness of the room was broken by the clock striking the hour of midble air, the noise of steps was heard in the corridor, and a moment more the aloor of the nuptial chamber opened and De Tremont entered, taking the precaution to bolt the door after him.

He had replaced his court-dress by a sumptuous robe de chambre of velvet, trimmed with gold. Softly he glided into the room, but soon saw that there was no one present. Raising the lace curtains, he observed that the bed had not been occupied. while the second of the second

A PERLATION N. JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., NOVEMBER 24, 1849.

A source he light that the rings have been alleged and the production of the agency of the street her truit now have been alleged of flectives, and here as the different street of the truit now have been alleged to the production of the agency of the street her truit now have been alleged to the production of the agency of the street her truit now have been alleged to the production of the agency of the street her truit now have been alleged to the production of the agency of the street her truit now have been alleged to the production of the agency of the street her truit now have been alleged to the production of the agency of the street her truit now have been alleged to the production of the street her truit now have been alleged to the production of the street her truit now have been alleged to the production of the street her truit now have been alleged to the production of the street of th

nized the resemblance, all remembered how the baron had profited by France's

think, too, that a little bit of scarlet cloth round the neck, no matter how narrow a strip it may be, will keep off the whooping-cough. Perhaps the sanguineous color of the seeds is a sort of homeopathic remedy—like curing like; but why the cloth cures the whooping-cough, and why it must be scarlet, who can say? Simplest of all cures, however, is a small bit of paper, carefully made in the form of a cross, then wet and stuck on a baby's forehead to take away the hiccough. This is a true homeopathic remedy in another way. It can't hurt you, even if it do you no good. In the Island of Nevis there is an unfailing cure for warts. They must be rubbed with a bit of stolen meat. be rubbed with a bit of stolen meat. The peculiarity about this remedy is that it does not matter what the meat is whether pork or mutton, beef, yeal, or wenison, or anything else. It is true it must not be fowl or fish, but meat. But the virtue is in the theft. The meat must be stolen, or you may rub with it until you rub it all away, and no result will follow. All West Indians are familiar with the virtue of a weddingring for rubbing a "style," as those disagreeable little boils on the cyclid are called. One can understand the use of the friction or of the heat that is produced thereby. But the thing is that the ring must be a wedding-ring. Not every plain gold ring will do. The reason probably is that a wedding-ring is something which, once given, can never be taken back. It is therefore regarded as a suitable antidote, to these styes or "cat-boils," as the Barbadian negro calls them, for, in my small-boy days, it was firmly believed by my old nurse, and so taught me, that if you gave anything away, and then took it back, you were sure of a "cat-boil," In these cases, one can be one's own doctor. venison, or anything else. It is true it

In the case of a play, ask yourself, or still better, somebody else, these questions: I. Is it from the French? If you are unable to ascertain the fact, say it is. Nine chances to one you are right. If any one disputes the statement, say the plagiarism from this or that work—naming an obscure book, if possible out of print—is toe evident to need proof, and the man must be a fool who fails to detect it. 2. Is there anything—there generally is something—awkward about the arrangement of the acts or scenes? If so, you can say the writer lacks the dramatic faculty. Neatly put, the accusation reflects as much credit on the critic as discredit on the playwright. Many a critic has a swing, now let me the play wright. Many a critic has a swing, now let me tell possible as wing, so them can push the swing, so them can push the swing, su then can push the swing, so them can push the swing, so them can push the swing, su there is them can push the swing, su there is the swing, so the can push the swing, so the push depoint at the swing. Su they cannot all do even that. Sometimes, if we stand behind a tree near the swing, su there is the swing, so the can push the swing, su there is the swing. Su they cannot all do even that. Sometimes, if we stand behind a tree near the swing, su they swing, we can hear something like this:

"Now, I say. Mary Jane, it's too mean, it is. You've been swinging all day, so you have, and you wont let me swing a bit."

"It's my turn next. She promised me I should have it first, and there's four of you big girls have had all the swing you want, and I haven't had any, so I haven't. It's too bad."

"I don't mean to come any more with such a mean lot of girls as you, I can't get any chance at all, a bit. I'm just going home to tell my mother."

"I'm pull your hair, you cross old thing, if you don't get right out of that swing, now let me tell you." The secret of O'Connell's power with his countrymen was his consummate knowledge of their idiosyncrasies, and his natural capacity for reflecting on a glorified scale their aspirations, their vanity, their follies, their conceits. He was an epitome of all that is most bril-liant in the Irish character, and as such his fascination and his influence for an Irish crowd never failed. He knew when to flatter and to wheedle, when to cajole and to coax, when to terrify and alarm, when to rouse to indigna-He made his hearers feel that they had the playwright. Many a critic has earned the reputation of being a dramatist by this class of observations—and kept it until he tried to write a piece himself, to the great joy of his fellow-critics. 3. Is it produced economically, battle or with too large expenditure. day in the Royal Gailery at Paris, the old Jew still hurries away from the violid Jew still hurries away from the makes conductive to his ends. He is thoroughly acquainted to this ends. He is thoroughly acquainted addresses hurries away from the makes conductive to his ends the provides him, especially life he is not triving in business. In the second always provokes him, especially life he is not triving in business. In the second always provokes him, especially life he is not triving in business. In the second always provokes him, especially life he is not triving in business. In the second always provokes him, especially life he is not triving in business. In the first case, you can say the manadistivent of the susting is using up his old scenery, which always provokes him, especially tors the story of Baron Rothschild and the Battle of Waterloo.

West Indian Cures.

Most wonderful is the beautiful simplicity of some remedies—remedies not to be met with in any Pharmacopœia, or any doctor's book whatever. Only think that a few hard red seeds of one of the leguminous plants common here, worn round the neck, will prevent a "rush of blood to the head," whatever that terrible expression means. Only think, too, that a little bit of scarlet cloth round the neck, no matter how narrow a strip it may be, will keep off

into the manufacture of poplin. They located at Dublin, in the Coomles, where "Three Colonels, in three distant counties born, Lincoln, Armagh, and Sligo, did adorn; The first in matchies in the later contrassed. The force of nature could so further go.— To beard the third she shaved the other two." Of these gentlemen, two were imberbi sion to speak, but the enduring qualities of this choice fabric are not well known. Being made of pure silk and pure wool, poplin yields to the slightest pressure, and this quality insures an absence of permanent folds, which spoil the effect of any dress, however rich the texture. As the wearer of Irish poplin moves, a wave of colors seems to run through the fabric; while the colors of poplin a, pear more beautiful than those of any other material.

Some Curious Facts about Tools.

time, the others have to wait. Some of them can push the swing. But they cannot all do even that. Sometimes,

vanity, or for the display of an individual—it should by rights be a lady. A clever critic will make much profitable capital out of these suggestions.—

Bebyravia.

Irish Poplin.

We owe this beautiful fabric to what was at one time considered a great misfortune. Nearly two centuries ago, a band of exiled Huguenots from France landed on the coast of Ireland. Few in numbers, yet industrious, this little band of intelligent men established the silk trade which has since been modified into the manufacture of poplin. They located at Dublin, in the Coombs, where

silk trade which has since been modified into the manufacture of poplin. They located at Dublin, in the Coombs, where the woolen trade of Ireland formerly flourished. Here the silk weavers were impeded by every possible restriction, and by a variety of legal enactments; but the present prosperity of the trade is owing to what was at that time considered their greatest misfortune—the inadequate supply of silk. Necessity compelled the unhappy silk weavers to employ another material to eke out the scanty supply of silk. Naturally they took wool or worsted for the wefts, and thus poplin was introduced. Of the beauty of Irish poplin there is no occasion to speak, but the enduring qualities of this choice fabric are not well known. Being made of pure silk and pure wool,

-Pennsylvania has 707 newspapers and periodicals, 78 being dalles. aggregate yearly circulation of these publications is stated at \$,738,520.

-At the Connection. State Fair lately held, it was discovered that the barley which took the premium had been swollen unnaturally by scaking it. -A clergyman 50 years old is num-

bered this term among the students at Dartmouth College. He is a good ex-ample to many others of his profession. -Sarah H. Brayton, M. D., has received the appointment to the chair of Materia Medica and Therapeutics in the New York Free Medical College for

\_Harriet Hosmor will contribute group representing emancipation, to the women's department of the Centennial exhibition—the largest ideal work she

has executed. -Sharkey the murderer, about whom there has been so much talk, has been released from Cuba and allowed to go to Spain on promise of enlisting in the Spanish army.

-The proposed lake, to be built in Congress Spring park Saratoga Springs, will cover nearly an acre of land, and the music stand will be on an island in -Dartmouth College now has about

\$140,000, the income of which is annually given to students needing pecuniary assistance. The scholarships are mostly of \$70 and \$100 each. —Germany with a population of 42,000-000, last year produced 660 physicians, rejecting 108 applicants. In the same time the United States, with a popula-

tion of 40,000,000, graduated 3,000 phy--The distance around Lake Mendota ladies of Madison recently swung around the circle in a little over seven

hours. They just kicked their pull-backs loose and stepped out like little -You can buy a Chinese girl in San Francisco for sixty-five cents, provided her nose is crooked. If the nose is all right however, and the face otherwise unblemished, she may cost you five -Mr. Willard Carpenter of Evans-

ferring \$500,000 worth of property given by him for the new Willard college, and the trustees will begin work -Chicago wreckers have found a schooner laden with whisky which was sunk in twenty-three feet of water in Lake Eric, near Monroe, Mich., twenty

ville, Ind., has signed the deed trans-

three years ago. The cargo is worth \$150,000 to \$200,000. -The waters of the Au Sable river, between Lambton and Middlesex, Ont., have been turned into a new channel cut for the purpose. It is claimed that 19,000 acres of submerged land will be

reclaimed by this work.