

B. F. SCHWEIER.

VOL. XXIX.

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

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-Georgia imports wagons annually to the extent of \$500,000.

-Green Lake, Colorado, has been

NO. 49.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., DECEMBER 8, 1875.

MOTHER'S OLD KITCHEN.

How sweet to my sight was my mother's old kitcher

As prompted by hunger. I entered therein The kettles and sauce-pans they looked so be witching.

And a halo of giory surrounded the tin. The bag of old Java-the coffee-mill by it, The tea-urn and caddy on shelf just above The jar of nice pickles, and all the good vic-

And the juicy mince-pies which so dearlyI love,

The tender-crust pies, the spicy mince-pies The sweet, juicy pies which so dearly I love.

My mother's old kitchen was always the haven Where in childish distress I put in for relief; And the tablets of memory will ever be graven

With the pastry confe my grief. How eager I'd tease, while mother was making

quirrel-shaped pattie, or sometimes dove ;

And with lips that were watering. I'd watch while 'twas baking-

The juicy mince-pies which so dearly I love

With my alphabet plate, and the pattie upon it. I'd haste to the door-step that fronte to the

Nor sweet-cake, nor pudding, could win my heart from it.

Though luscious with spices and eve

And though since my chilhood I've been roving

O'er life's stormy billows, I return like the

To rest in the old kitchen till turmoil is o'er. And partake yet again of the pice that I

The tender-crust pies, the spicy mince-pies,

The sweet, juicy pies, I so dearly still love.

The Black Doctor.

ANNIE ROBERTSON NOXON.

"Often such an introduction of spirits crucibles, you know, and it amuses me is pleasant, and makes the blood more to hear him harangue." is pleasant, and makes the blood more hearty in its course through this poor machine, the body, which we abuse like a beggar for some years and fly from one eventful day with great disgust and hearthing abuse discussion in the Arabian Nights tales used to sit at his window oggling his lady love, who brought about his ruin.

one eventful day with great disgust and shuddering. "Again this contact is like a blow from a hammer on a finger nail. We are slightly stunned by it, and feel a numbness and tingling, the result of a ort of strike among the workers in the workshop of the brain, which creates a revolution not always short-lived.

The speaker, a man in the middle years of his life; strictly pale, with a shrinking nature which went much against him in the profession he had chosen—he was a physician and sur-geon—pushed back the damp black hair from his forehead with a nervous hand, and looked at us seriously with a pair of

ing it woman's work and confounded omfoolery." "Not tomfoolery by any means," said Bob, quite coolly.

"A hand that is not delicate enough to sew, and fashion foolish little things, or fine and sensitive enough to hold a darning model. darning-needle, surely cannot be ex-pected to mend a gash in a baby's leg, or take the leg off if need were." "Oh, I don't know, Bob; Brixton's a

first-rate articulator, and he was bred for a blacksmith, I believe. He isn't a

fine hand by a long shot." "I shouldn't be surprised to hear that he had been a butcher, not the least," Bob said, with a very pale face-a mark of his earnestness, always.

"I can't get it out of my head, Horace, that this Brixton is a horrid hum bug-a cheat-a mountebank and gler. His chiefest skill I fancy

geer. His chiefest skill I hincy is to conceal the fact of his ignorance. I am surprised that poor old Skinker hasn't seen to the bottom of him before this. He has never imparted anything like useful information to us while in his

rooms; now has he?"

"Well, no; I can't say that we've learned much from him."

"That's it. His talk is rambling, incoherent, like himself, and I som times detect in his eyes expressions which might come frem the heated, and diseased brain of a madman. It's

true. I don't like his study, with its crucibles and retorts, jugs and experi-ments, and I don't particularly fancy the man himself. So, if you'll excuse me I'll not go over to-night. I believe

I'm not far wrong in the fancy I've taken that the doctor returns my dis-trust with interest. He doesn't like me. You know that foolish, strange little

ouplet beginning, I do not like you, Dr. Fell," &c., &c.

I teel exactly so toward this doctor. I can't tell any reason-I have no reason, only such as he often quotes to us. When I met him first I shivered and felt as if I had trodden bare-footed on a snail. Our nature's are antagonistical

-that's all." "Then I wouldn't trust the doctor, "On coming into contact with certain persons, we experience a certain amount of shock and jar. Is it not true?"

revolution not always short-lived. "These encounters are frequent, and are not to be avoided by running away from home." The speaker, a man in the middle ing in his long, black, muslin gown, his damp, black hair standing about his pallid face, his white, dog-like teeth gleaming from beneath his black mous-

tache. I fancied he looked a little disappointed when I came in alone. Bob and I always dropped in together.

"Afraid! Why should I have been "" I answered calmly. "Don't get whimsical Bob, in hea-ven's name;" I said with a lightness I was far from feeling. "I forgot all about the machine di-rectly; and you know I've not had the best of news from home lately, and my thoughts wander there incessantly. My thoughts wander there incessantly. My mother is not well, and I am thinking of running down for a day or two."

of running down for a day or two." "Yes; you ought to go home at once, G if that is the case," he said feelingly. "But do you know, Horace, I've half a mind to try this thing? Not that I think anything could result from it, though. I am curious about inventions of all kinds; I dream at times that I shall get a saw-mill or something of the

shall get a saw-mill or something of the sort out of my own head, and I only want to take a look at this thing over at Brixton's. Higgins and Scaford want me to try it, but I don't know. It couldn't hurt me, you know, if there is nothing to it? ank and jugis nothing in it."

"But let us suppose that the instru-ment will obey the doctor, and answer

his expectations." "Well," he said, peeling the tender bark from a small piece of stict he car-ried, "I see now, Woolsey, why you never mentioned it to me. But I have no scruples about subjecting myself to the test. I thank you all the same, however." I did not fear the machine, mind: I stood more in fear of Bob's imagina-

tions, his quick, nervous temperament. I said no more, and seeing that he had said all he wished, I left him. I was on my way to the post-office

and getting further bad accounts from home, as I had feared, I immediately returned to my chambers and made a few hurried preparations for leaving. I had but a few moments in which to catch the night express, and left a little

note for Bob as a good-bye. I scrawled on the back of an envelope: "DEAR OLD FELLOW: I'm off. Shall be back Monday next, I hope. Look out for yourself, and let the 'infernal machine' alone. "HORACE."

This I left on Bob's table, telling Higgins to call his attention to it. My mother had bettered considerably by the time I saw her, and being anxious about my class, not to speak of a queer feeling I had about McMasters, I

got back Sunday night instead of Mon day, as I purposed.

The news that met me was astounding truly. The keeper of a mad-house in the interior of the state, with two doctors, had come in search of Brixton, who it seems had been in the asylum for some years, confined at times as a dangerous lunatic. He was also lucid ng intervals, in one of which he made his escape, cut his beard, changed his name, which was in reality Plesch-

events interfered to prevent it then.

Musk, Ambergris, and Saffron Musk arrives in its natural condition in small ponches, packed tins or cad-dies, and often horribly adulterated. Down right fictitions musk is also sent to this country, the emptied pouches being refilled with abominable trash

by bown right fictitions musk is also sent to this country. the empiled post in the support of the support o

condiment, perfume, or dye. In the good old time saffron and almond mink were the sheet anchors of the "master cooks," of such lavarious monarchs as our Richard II : but except in boul-labaisse and baba cakes, saffron is now rarely met with on our tables. So highly was it esteemed in the middle ages that tremendous edicts were ful-minated against sophisticators of the motably in Nuremberg-a Safranschan or saffron inspection was established, and adulterated goods, whether holden "Knowingly" or not, were burned, to getter with the proprietors. At one saffron Walden in Essex.-All the Saff

Old age finds no keener outdoor easure than to revisit the scashores a point at which every sovereign bepleasure than to revisit the seashores familiar to it from childhood. Then miliar to it from childhood. Then emory and reflection summon the past their silent sessions, as the man, seered, it may be hoped, with all of in a box of 5,000 sovereigns the number the their silent sessions, as the man, cheered, it may be hoped, with all of love and deference which should accom-pany old age, watches at evening the fishing-boats hoist their sails to pass the harbor-bar ere the tide falls, and so, with their large brown spread of can-vas sween malestically into the night. with their large brown spread of can-vas, sweep majestically into the night. The grandchildren, it may be, play around; their father walks up and down, unfolding to his approving wife in the his name, which was in reality Plesch-man, and settled at Proguesburge as we have seen. There was no doubt at all about his madness. He raved furiously, and became almost unmanageable at sight of his keeper and had to be chained down. Bob was all right though. He laughed over my note of caution, but said he had made up his mind to test the instrument fully, and should have done so had not

fully, and should have done so had not own years, which are fast nearing their earthly term? And if the inestimable

It has been observed by the ablest

pery will be easily adjusted to it, for as Spencer says, "Soul is form and doth the body make." Patience must pre-side from the beginning, middle, and end of the work. The clay must be kept overmore plastic with the love of it us and purity. Nothing will harden a dight for dreaming of her," keeps an affectionate daughter to marry hin, and see if he did not "beat her mother;" and with him who wanted a meeting on the corners of the mouth, on the lines about the eyes, on the curves of the Master appear and pronounce the "Well done." That his sere may ap-prove, the form beneath all the drapery must be modeled in the severe and maked simplicity of Truth and Virtue To many of us is given the modeling by the power of love, by the inspiring influence of example, to work out nat

The Bank of England clips every light covereign that comes into the Bank. The weighing of every sovereign is ac-complished quickly; they weigh 3,000 in an hour with one machine. Mr. Palmer, the Deputy-Governor, informed the House of Commons Select Com-mittee of last session on hanks of issue, boy who complained that his parents

Bad Listening. Conversation is more frequently spoiled and ruined by bad listening than by bad talking. Two persons or several, may engage in the discussion of a subject with which each is well ac. several, may engage in the discussion of a subject with which each is well ac-at last receive us into His Heavenly quain

quainted, and each may possess com-mand of language and fluency of dic-tion, but if one of them is an inatten-If I could only see my mother .- "If tive, uneasy or impatient listener, the conversation become confused and ircould only see my mother !" Again and again was that yearning regular, often irritating, and either of itself breaks up altogether, or is aban-doned with a mutual or general sense of relief on the occurrence of any in-terruption from without. There are various observed with a barvarious classes of such offenders, exam-ples of each of which may not seldom sailor, a second mate, quite youthful, signal on the summit of Mount Shasta, lay in his narrow bed, his eyes glazing, California, 14,400 feet above the level of his limbs stiffening, his breath failing. It was not pleasant to die thus, in this be met with in a single large party. The least blameable, and the least em-barrassing, but often sufficiently so to distract the best talkers, and to hinder The least blameable, and the least em-barrassing, but often sufficiently so to distract the best talkers, and to hinder the process of discourse, are the ner-vous and fidgety, who, although per-haps desirons and intending to give at-tention to the subject under treatment, are unable to control physical resides.

are unable to control physical restless-

ing. He bent above the young man, and mess while others are speaking. This manifests itself in various ways-by asked him why he was so anxious to

-The Emperor of Brazil respectfully asks for eighteen months' vacation. tocked with 60,000 mountain and salmo trout. -A bear weighing 400 pounds was captured on Chocura mountain at New Hampshire a few days ago.

-Mrs. Foster of Muscatine, Iowa, has a beard three inches long and a heavy, glossy, black moustache. -Thrifty little Rhode Island has only 480 paupers out of 258,239 souls, and has \$40,000,000 in saving banks. -W. F. Gill of Boston has the original

manuscript of Poe's poem, "The Bells." The handwriting is as clear as print. -The aspiring city of Denver is erecting a watch tower, eighty feet high, from which to observe and give otice of fires.

-The Kentucky tobacco crop is reorted as being in an excellent condition, with an acreage 200 per cent better than last year.

-At Sauk Centre, Minn., after five lawyers had been engaged in a lawsuit for two weeks, the plaintiff was given a verdict for 75 cents.

-There are sixty stores on Broadway, ston, that have given up gas and taken to kerosene. That's one way of dealing with a monopoly.

-The Indiana Supreme Court has delared unconstitutional the State law reouiring legal notices to be published in erman newspapers.

-An Indian canoe that will hold 100 men easily, is to be sent to the centen-nial from British Columbia. It is 60 feet long, 8 wide and 4 high.

-We milk 13,000,000 cows in this ountry, keep 3,000 creameries and cheese factories, and have a cheese butter product of \$450,000,000.

-The trial of Piper the murderer of little Mabel Young in a church steeple oston, last summer, has been again postponed, this time till January

-North Carolina will be represented in the centennial by 70 varieties of pine timber, nine boxes of minerals, and over 100 varieties of herbs and roots.

-There are in the United States seventeen establishments where loca-motives are built, thirty-six-car-wheel manufactories, and ninety-two car-

-A tall signal post. The officers of

the Coast Survey have erected a weather

signal on the summit of Mount Shasta,

-Non-payment of taxes in Massa-

husetts disfranchises the delinquents. In Boston, 24,000 names have been dropped from the voting list for failing

-Unfavorable reports are received regarding the ravages of the hog cholera, which is taking off thousands of swine in Indiana, Missouri, Illinois, and other

-A small terrier in Meriden, Con a year ago lost part of his tail, which is w growing out again at right angles. so that he carries behind him a kind of

again, strange yellow gleams as one may observe the eyes of a back act is a back act a full-fieldged doctor's experiences, and to profit by his wise reflections, seeing in him a person of probity and success, as he was by far the most successful surgeon for miles around, although comparatively a stranger at Progues-burge and the neighborhood about there, having settled only in the early

He had been introduced to the college by Skinker, our demonstrator of anatomy, a fat little man with a wild mess of coarse, red hair and a foxy beard.

Before the lectures, or after them, it was not unusual for some of us, or all, to drop into the doctor's cosy office to tell stories and listen to his. He was a man of rare ability as a story-teller, and was sometimes uncomfortably realistic, and gave more than one of us produce an instrument with a motive students, rather bad dreams by his and a power. This has not been tried students, rather bad dreams by his manner of reducing odd adventures, and pschychological facts into a marra-tive shape. Poor Bob McMasters! How well I remember his actual horror of the "black magician," as we called Brixton amount of the source of the second second

"I think it is a fine thing for you doctor, if you can convince the scien-tists of the efficacy of your machine." "Hard-headed old mullets, those sci-"Hard-neaded oid mullets, those sci-entists," Scaford said, enveloped in a cloud of whity blue smoke. "It takes a lot of successful manipulations to convince them of the value of a thing.

They are dead against new inventions which they have not invented." "Yes; a man must be shut up as :

lunatic now who dares invent anatomi-cal wonders," Brixton said with a rest-less gleam in his eyes. "As if a disor-dered brain could have conception of intricate machinery such as this, and

secarches in secarches in the sould be soil for him, and his bountiful harvests come leaving it a prey to the thief. The nece leaving it a prey to the thief. The nece little girl is very sympathizing, offers her aid, and scrubs the face of the her aid, the mail assumed earnestness.

Far and more far the wave's receding shocks, Nor doubts, for all the darkness and the mist, That the paie shepherdess will keep her tryst, And shoreward lead again her foundered for And, though Thy heating waters far withdraw, I, too, can wait and feed on hope of Thee And of the dear recurrence of Thy law, Sure that the parting grace that morning saw." rush of cold air we let in. Bob sat upright in the chair at the table; his left hand holding the wire, his eyes open and fixed on an open letter which lay beside the cursed thing.

tions "Don't knock again, Will," I said, "let us break open the door. Come, all together, now." The fastening gave away and the lamp on the table flickered and flared in the wards than when he thus dwells on this aspect of the sea and the home beyond: "The drooping seaweed hears, in night abysed." Far and more far the wave's receining shocks. Nor doubts, for all the darkness and the mist, That the mis aberther will keep her tryat sea. Lowell seldom wrote grander words than when he thus dwells on this

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Topof aid he had gone to his rough and had gone his rough and had gone to his rough and had gone to his rough

turies have made the soil for him, and it defies him to make too heavy demands upon it. It gives him all he asks and is never known to disappoint or fail." Magnificent Balls. Although rhetoricians hesitate a little to denominate the "buil" a figure of speech, yet the frequency with which

-The office of the Ta prise, recently burned in the great fir in Virginia city, Nevada, is the one in which Mark Twain commenced his newspaper career.

the sea.

to pay up.

Western states.

stove-pipe elbow.

-Business is recovering in Lawrence, Mass., and the worsted dress goods mills are being run night and day. Now for more over-production after the us American fashion.

What's the matter with this Story.-A rite snite little buoy, the son of a grate kernel, with a rough about his neck, flue up the rode swift as eh dear. Of a clock tendered him by the em-

Co.apany of San Francisco will go into liquidation. The liabilities of the insti-tution have been reduced to \$800,000,