Imiata Sentinel La and Republican.

ANGELUS BY SUSAN GOOLIDGE.

Softly drops the crimson sun ; Softly down from overhead, Drop the bell notes one by one, Melting in the melting red.

Call to angel ears uneleeping "Day is done; the night is dread Take the world in care and keeping

"Set the white robed sentries close Wrap our want and weariness In the surety of repose ; Let the shining Presences. Bearing fragrance on their wings, Stand about our beds to bless,

Fright away all evil things.

"Rays of Him whose shadow pours Through dark lives a brimming glory, Float o'er lonesome woods and rooms! Figure above the pillows heary! Shine through night and storm and sin, Tangled fate and bitter story, Guide the lost and wandering in."

Now the twilight shadows hie; Still the bell notes, one by one. Drop and spread and seek the sky, Praying, as with human lip: 'Angels, hearken! Night is nigh! Take us to thy guardianship."

above us, would be my wife.

It was the old story, you see-a pen-

arm, and we walked away very quietly, planned already.
for she was tired, and the little hand trembled against my side. She only told me that she was not afraid, that

said that she was glad to come. She never spoke of her father and mother,

Vedery's carriage rattled day after day down the dull street and stood at Mrs.
Lecompte's door, and Edua Lecompte was pardoned and petted as if Edua Vedery had never disobeyed. And then we were school to discuss the distribution of the window holding up

and I've done that so long. What is spoken softly to call up all that witch-this place? Child, I'd almost beg at the ery? this place? Child, I'd almost beg at the street corners for you, if that was all!" "Will you go and see papa?" she cried, lighting up all over her wasted little face.

"I don't know about it, only that mamma said there might be an opening for you, and it would be much better than your old place, and papa would us his influence for you. Will you go, Shirley?"

"Yes I would be mer wasted
"I don't want the strawberries, Shirley, I'm going up to my room, and, if you want to read a novel, you must run out and get me one. I've packed everything, and I want some light reading for the cars."

Her dress was sweeping by my chair as she speke and a speke an

So the end of it was that letters went back and forth, and in two weeks from the day that I was discharged from my clerkship, I was engaged by the New York house, of which Mr. Vedery's brother was head, at a salary that would keep Edna safe all the winter. Only—it was a desperate man's undertaking, you know—she must be in New Orleans, while I was in New York.

A winter at the north, they said, would kill her, and I must not dream eves round on me with a half angry

A winter at the north, they said, would kill her, and I must not dream would kill her, and I must not dream eyes round on me with a half angry outly well again. oughly well again.

This was the way it happened. They were so glad to take her back—they had After Many Years.

"Well, darling," I said, catching her two hands in mine, as we met under the trees in the loveliest corner of the square.

I had no other words, and she did not need any.

"The old story," looking up at me, just a glance that showed her pretty eyes had been crying. "I—I'm here, Shirley."

Do you guess what those three words meant? That Edna Vedery, before the

Then came the lonely winter at the world to give her into my arms again. north—the silent starvation of my heart. She told it all to me that day—a long, niless lover, a true-hearted little woman through nights and days, the longing long story; but this was the sum of it, clinging to her faith, and a parental impatience, hope. It only lasted a little I was dead and was alive again—was curse impending over both our heads. While. I knew I should have her in the lost and was found. I drew her hand tight through my spring, in a home of our own I had

was buried in her arms. The yellow fever had broken out in the city, and

took from her home. And instead of growing stronger, she only drooped more, like a flower in the first frost; and the child was as pale as she.

There was a season of heavy failures and business losses; firm after firm gave and business losses; firm after firm gave way, and men went home idle, and my turn came with the rest. And I knelt down by my wife's bed, and looked into hor eyes, and told her, and asked her to God preserved it—and then I sat down

"I don't want the strawberries, Shir-

than your old place, and papa would use his influence for you. Will you go, Shirley?"

"Yes, I will," I said, stooping down to kiss her.

Something was dragging me back all the while—holding me fast to the bedside, wi hin touch of her little hot hand, and hearing of my baby's sleepy-soft breath—but I didn't heed it. I was desperate, and her eyes drove me out into the world, to struggle with it, and win for her sake—and I went.

So the end of it was that letters went back and forth, and in two weeks from the same and spoke to the clerk, in over the desk and spoke to the clerk, in his cheery, fresh voice; and I stood near

"Are you Shirley Lecompte's son?
Where—where is your father?"
"My father is dead. That was his name," looking straight into my face.

That Edna Vedery, before the looked out of the opal sky me.

And my life had its aim and crown even so late; my love blossomed new It was in March when her letters, and my heart warmed, freshed with the which had come faithfully all winter on old dead fires—we were happy, Edna their stated days, failed suddenly. A and I. Out of the baby's grave rose up she loved me, and she would be glad to rest when it was all over, and we two safe and far away together. And so we went on, and were married.

Then I took home my wife. It was a poor home, but she was not afraid to sweeten it with herself, and she had the sweeten it with herself, and she had the she was dead, that my baby that toid me she was dead, that my baby the my she my sh

was buried in her arms. The yellow ever and mostler, and never spoke of her father and mother, and never seemed to miss them or regret that she had lost them. I never should have known it was a grief to he, but for one day. She met me when I came home at night, with her face all sparkling and her voice unsteady from excitement, and even before she kissed me, ried out:

"Voer seem my mother!"

"Your mother! Has she been here!"

"Yes! Only think how glad I washows understand the fall and the mother arms around my neck and beginning to erg and forgave yen, putting her arms around my neck and beginning to erg in her flandness, "and the first the city, and here are should have known it was a gried for England.

It was been here!"

"Yes! Only think how glad I washows understand the fland in the first the city, and here are should have been here!"

"Yes! Only think how glad I washows understand the fland in the first the city, and here are an around my neck and beginning to erg in her gladness, "and the first to go, Harding some very sensible response to the subject of night air is hardwork."

The weld has witnessed many strange epidemics, Some have been diseases as the spring that. I have been derived the miss little, white wrap-led miss them or regret that she had lost them. I never saw the little, white wrap-led miss them or regret that she had lost them. I never saw the little, white wrap-led miss them or regret that she had lost them. I never saw the little, white wrap-led miss them or regret that she had lost them. I never saw the little, white wrap-led miss them or regret that she had lost them. I never saw the little, white wrap-led miss them or regret that she had lost them. I never saw the little, white wrap-led miss heart in the city, and her had have been discreting that it is night air. Her experients as a scholar, and her experients as a scholar, and her experients as a five preserve on this important subject. Whit are can list the preserve on this important subject. Whit are can list the preserve on thi salayed and good, with even more than worth while to point to this median to look on their finess again now. Mrs. The stall that was elanged now. Mrs. The stall that the was elanged now. The stall that the was elanged now. Mrs. The stall that the was elanged now. Mrs. The stall that the was elanged now. The stall that the was every night going out for the stall that even without love life and now elanged now. Mrs. The stall that even without love life the stall that the was elanged now. Mrs. The stall that was every night as a depth of the stall that even without here is a stall that the was every night as the stall that even without here is a stall that the was elanged now. The stall that even without here is the stall that the was elanged now. The stall that the was elanged now. The stall that the was elanged now elanged now elanged now

The Epicurean philosophers, as religion waned, threw themselves into the study of natural phenomena. They believed that as man became acquainted with the physical laws of the universe, superstition would disappear, and a code of practical rules could be created

through open windows, seems to be a question whose practical solution involves a wide range of different opinions. There are those who carefully exclude every breath of "night air," and depend for their, pure oxygen upon the air already imprisoned within their dwellings. There those who, following the other extreme, sleep with open windows when the thermometer is among the eighties, and when it slaks below zero. As usual, a happy medium between these two extremes involves the best conditions for physical well-being. A supply of pure air is as essential during the day as during the night. All sensible people who understand the principles of respiration will agree to this assertion. At the same time great care should be taken that the fresh air admitted should be as free from ampness as possible, that it should not be allowed to enter in such quantities as to produce a sudden and great difference in the temperature of the sleeping-room, and that no draughts formed by its ingress should disturb the repose of the sleeper. If these conditions are faithfully observed there will be few nights during the year when it is not perfectly safe as well as essential to be health to sleep with an opened window. Common sense and sound judgment must regulate the quantity of outside air required, whether the inlet shall be the crack formed by raising the sash above a board fitted to the lower part of the window frame, whether the upper sah shall be let down a few inches, or whether the outer air shall have full play through the wide-opened window.

With these facts it may be conceived that by intercepting the rays of the surface.

that it has been found necessary to replace it, as much as possible, by a counterfeit. This is, indeed, most curious logic. The economists first preve to us, by glowing and triumphant arguments, that money ought to be, must be, is bound to be, a reality; and then they go on, glowingly and triumphantly as before, to demonstrate that a fiction must necessarily be employed to replace that reality. Of course their arguments are convincing; of course it is impertinent to discuss them; of course it is indispensable to have sovereigns because the stream with the rest And I knowledge of the street places of the rest of the res

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., DECEMBER 15, 1875.

have seen that to the corpse of a Tahitian chief daily offerings were made on an altar by a priest; and the ancient Central Americans performed kindred rites before bodies dried by artificial heat. That, along with a developed system of embalming, this grew into mummy-worship, Peruvians and Egyptians have furnished proof. Here the thing to be observed is that, while believing the ghost of the dead man to have gone away, these peoples had contained.

In grinciples of equity and right-doing. If we would have the stream clear, we must cleanse the fountain.—Scribner's Monthly.

How to Promote Peace in a Family to be crossed every day; so prepare for it.

2. Remember everybody in the house tians have furnished proof. Here the thing to be observed is that, while beliver that it was present in the munmy, or that the munmy was are not to expect this was clearly implied by the practice arising forms of the deal man to the munmy, or that the munmy was are not to expect this was clearly implied by the practice of the deal multiple of

scorning facts, they mount to principles, and assure us, without inquiring whether we understand them, that, according to those principles, money is governed by two fundamental laws—the first, that it cannot be money unless it is intrinsically worth what it pretends to represent; the second, that money which has an intrinsic value is so full of disadvantages, defects, and inconveniences, that it is indispensable to replace it by paper, because the latter has no value at all.—Blackwood.

This declaration of Paul has a deeper and header meaning than has been to the page of the prevalent medieval notion that an ox and an ass, which were present at the nativity, fell on their knees in a support of the page of the prevalent medieval notion that an ox and an ass, which were present at the nativity, fell on their knees in a support of the page of the property of the page of th and an ass, which were present at the nativity, fell on their knees in a suppliant posture, as appears from numerous prints, and from the Latin poem of Sannazaro, in the sixteenth century. It said the man. "I heard that you were sick, and I have been sick myself, and know what it is. Would you allow me and tell Sannazaro, in the sixteenth century. It was an ancient tradition, alinded to by Shakespeare, that midnight spirits forsake the earth and go to their own confines at the crowing of the cock. The Christmas celebrations in England have lost their primitive boisterous character, the gambols and carols are nearly gone by, and family reunions and evergreen trimmings—e nearly all that remain of the various rough merriments which used to mark the festival. The last remains of the various rough merriments which used to mark the festival. The last remains of the various rough merriments which used to mark the festival. The last remains of the various rough merriments which used to mark the festival. The last remains of the various rough merriments which used to mark the festival. The last remains of the various rough merriments which used to mark the festival. The last remains of the various rough merriments which used to mark the festival of missing the various rough merriments which used to mark the festival of the various rough merriments which used to mark the festival of the various rough merriments which used to mark the festival of the various rough merriments which used to mark the festival of the various rough merriments which used to mark the festival of the various rough merriments which used to mark the festival of the various rough merriments which used to mark the festival of the various rough merriments which used to mark the festival of the various rough merriments which used to mark the festival of the various rough merriments which used to mark the festival of the various rough merriments which used to mark the festival of the various rough merriments which used to mark the festival of the various rough merriments which used to mark the festival of the various rough merriments which used to mark the festival of the various rough merriments which used to mark the festival of the various rough merriments which the various rough merriments which the various rough merriments which the various rough merrimen the various rough merriments which used to mark the festival. The last

What is the peculiar spell and fascina-tion, it is asked with amazement, which old china exercises upon many persons above a hoard fitted to the lower part of the window frame, whether the upper sath shall be let down a few inches, or whether the outer air shall have full play through the wide-opened window. There may be a system of ventilation that will fully answer the required purpose to carry off all the impure, and bring in a fresh supply of pure air rising to the required temperature. We have never seen any ventilating system or action that would produce anything but the color will be conceived and bring in a fresh supply of pure air rising to the required temperature. We have never seen any ventilating system or action that would produce anything but partial results, and the supply of pure air strength in the color of equivalent to £23,000. It will be curious to trace the history of these vases in the year of grace 1902, if they are in existence then. A story is current that one of the persons to whom they formerly belonged was completely thrown off his balance by the unprecedented price given for them. He was heard exclaim-

and she add she couldn't five and lose of the man who at one period wound great entry and she and she couldn't five and lose the first five and lose t not based in absolute necessity; willing to take an exorbitant price for a piece of property sold to the Government or to a corporation, who is fit to be trusted with office. When we have said this, we have given the explanation of all our public and corporate corruption, and shown why it is so difficult to get any great trust managed honestly. All this official corruption is based on popular corruption—loose ideas of honesty as they are held by the popular mind; and we see hope for no reform until we are ful little woman. She brought out that she had read then revived. Also, that she had read that somebody named Baker, in 1775, for much she had read then revived. Also, that she had read then revived. Also, official corruption is based on popular naturalises shorter periods. shorter periods. Ah! the school-mistress is a wonder-they are held by the popular mind; and we can hope for no reform until we are better based as a people in the everlast-better better based as a people in the everlast-better based as a people in the eve ing principles of equity and right-do-ing. If we would have the stream olas.

is own stories and poems than those memorable appointment of a lord of miscord was in 1627, when he had come to dred incidents of the same kind which the people in Copenhagen tell of him; and no one will wonder that, with all his peculiarities and odd habits, they could not help loving him. He was a dear and beloved friend in every household; from the King down to the poortownship girl, who weighs four huntownship girl, who weighs four huntowns est artisan, every one knew and hon-ored him. Every door and every heart was open to him. They no longer lec-tured and criticised him; every page that he wrote was eagerly grasned by

young man, and so on the following night I dug in the ground on that spot, and to my great mortification found not a single dollar. In the morning the neighbor saw where I had been digging, and laughed heartily at my simplicity.

simplicity.
"I see, said he, 'that you did not understand me. I will send you a young pear tree; set that in the hole which you have dug, and after a year the dollars will begin to appear.

"I set out the young tree. It grew, and became what you now see it. The luscious fruit which it. has borne year after year has brought me far more than a hundred dollars, and it is yet a capital which yearly brings in a good

Dried up Animals Coming to Life ... having been dried up for a dozen years!

The pretty schoolmistress and Deacon Green were talking on this subject in the twilight last evening. Speaking of a minute sort of worms known as vinegar cels, she said that it was known to the botanist Linneaus that these worms would be deleted.

T. Henri Burch, the colored Senator from Louisiana, will soon marry the wilow of the late Licutenant Governor of that State. She is at present an inspector of Indies' baggage in the New Orleans Custom-House.

A Japanese Legend.—A certain white of one hundred dollars per piece. A young man in Brooklyn thus lost five, which he valued at \$1,000 each, but the tained the hand of a young female for who was renowned for her personal beauty and her noble connections. The

NEWS IN BRIEF

-Chicago has a lecture course with

-Gen. McClellan thinks of making Bultimore his permanent home.

-A druggist at Rockfort, Indiana, -The owner of the London Times made half a million dollars last year. -A Pennsylvanian has a stove which

-Mrs. Butts, of Hudson, Mich., over seventy years old, has woven 430 yards of rag carpeting this season. -A Swedish school house, for exhi-

bition at the Centennial, has been shipped from that country to Philadel-

four or five bushels and not rob his -Lonisiana's last orange crop numbered 16,250,000 and brought a net profit of \$810,000. The custom there is to sell the fruit on the trees, \$10 a thou-

picking.

-The coinage of the new trade dol-

burn, Coburn, Chamberlain, and Perham. Four are over seventy years old. -A man's toes cut off by the cars

bereafter will have an adjudged value