

LOVE UNEXPRESSED.

TOL XXX.

Are dull with rust :

Are clogged with dost ;

Upon the self-same strains,

Come back in sad refrains.

We pipe and pine again our dreamy

With listening cars

A good story was told me by a Ge man lady who attributes it to th "Grimm Brothers;" but it certainly

translator doubtless possessed too mid-delicacy to present it in English. How ever, the best part of the incident and to have taken place in heaven, and certainly St. Peter would not allow any indecent conduct up there; hence, I a i encouraged to repeat it, as near as I can remember the case. Once upon a time there was a very stingy woman, the wife of an honest peasant in good circumstances. They lived together and labored incessantly ito lay up earthly stores, so that

"Nellie," Miss Allen said to her on

THE CONSTITUTION_THE UNION_AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS.

Editor and Proprietor

NO. 11.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., MARCH 15, 1876.

Juniata Sentinel & and Republican.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

What's Law for thee is Law for me -A Baltin rean has taken "I hate flice!" said a crop eared mastiff, as he lay basking in the sun paper for fifty-four years. -A but once married Meriden, Conn. man has twenty five children.

me summer's evening. His companion, the house dog, whe ad been during by his side, merely icket one off that had tackled his nose -There are 19,900 interments in Mt had been out that had tackled his nose, inchest one off that had tackled his nose, and made no reply. "I can't are what use they are," said Auburn cemetery, in Cambridge. -The prohibiting of salting hors

law. -A farmer in Montague county,

Texas, raises three crops of potat per year.

-Over forty-three per cent of New York horse car passengers have stand up, for want of seats.

-An iron steamer of small dimensions is to be built at Dubuque for the King of Siam, and shipped in sections. -Van Pelt, the Ohio crusader, has just been sentenced to five years' imprisonment in the Missouri Penitentiary.

lowish brown without. Its drying and hardening are hastened by exposure to the snoke and heat of a fire, and it thus acquires its ordinary black color. Com-plete drying by the sun requires severai days' exposure; during this time the substance is soft enough to recive im-pressions from a stick, and is thus orna-mented with various designs. The us -Hundreds of New York professional cooks at hotels and the like receive \$3000 and \$4000 a year salaries, with board

-In the vicinity of Redwood, Minn. there are ten ladies whose aggregate weight is 2,220 pounds. The average is a very pretty figure.

TOUTRN COLUMN

mented with various designs. The na-tives collect it upon balls of clay in the forms of bottles and various fanciful figures, in which shape it is often ex-ported. The clay mould, over which the bottles are formed, being broken up, is extracted through the open neck. Usually it has been brought to this country in flat cakes that a method has -Secretary Bristow says that about nine millions of silver bullion have been purchased and paid for in bonds, under the Resumption Act.

-Chicago's wholesale grocers use in their business a capital of \$7,500,000 and employ over 1,200 men. The amount of sales for 1875 was \$62,500,000.

-The Smith sisters of Glastonbury,

Mass. again refuse to pay any more taxes, and will fight the town in the courts so long as their money lasts. -A bill incoduced into the lower

ginia Legislature prohouse of the vides for a tap upon each pers 1 who uses to

-There has been a great revival in Fairfax, Vermont, but the interest subsided suddenly when the minister bade the boys going home with

-The number of iron furnaces in blast in the whole country on the 31st As 1 of December was 345, and the number out 368, the total number of furnacebeing 713

dingy couch. But she was up with the dawn, the light of inward peace on her radiant face, the smiles of content wreathing her red lips. Miss Margaret was wandering about the house, restless and wathful. the house, restless and wathful. this, the sun reappeared on the 24th of January, a date which our author cor-rects from calculation, and finds to have was duly crowned as the Queen of Love and Beauty.

expected, to care at all for me. Then he ran up this plece the side of the cage, and along the sor in Congress, says he thought the Rebellion was ended, but two months in Washington has proved otherwise.

f force the confession from her by-and bye. When the widow next came to him he looked very sad, and she asked him if he was sick. "No." said he, "but I had a vision last night that troubles me greatly. Thought I was in heaven and the angels were all having such a glorious time dancing and singing, and I looked a constructive and occurred and the great not amongst the joyous ones." "You see, holy father," the woman exclaimed, "he never was much of a hand to dance, and was a good deal out of practice." "Souris bounds to the such as a forthight earlier than was expected. The story deserves to be true, as the examples given in Mrs. Palliser's in the story deserves to be true, as the examples given in Mrs. Palliser's in the story deserves to be true, as the examples given in Mrs. Palliser's in the story deserves to be true, as the examples given in Mrs. Palliser's in the story deserves to be true, as the examples given in Mrs. Palliser's in the reader, supposing him (or her) to have no more precious specimen at on also dones." "You see, holy father," the woman exclaimed, "he never was much of a hand to dance, and was a good deal out of practice." Brooklyn, and will be taken home by

ent are more numerous, in proportion to population. in Nevada and California than in any

to anybody." "Strahge" said Mr. Jamison. with a compassionate glance at this ill-clad As if Nellie did not know. As if her As if Nellie did not know. As if her hand had not rested one instant in his, and his glance sent her back to her work with a light heart. "Well," she said, going on with her most a sin. ""And be said her estest chord- adjusted by the angels I ought to be very loth to part with. Now, Nellie, do you think I ought to hesitate to give my heart into the keep-ing of such a good man, for I am sure that is what he wants."

am her bound-girl, and of no account

On through the world we go, an army march "How old are you?" "I will be eighteen on St. Valentine"

Each longing, sighing for the heavenly music He never hears ; Each longing, sighing for a word of com

A word of tender praise-A word of love to cheer the endless journey Of earth's hard busy days.

They love us, and we knew it ; this suffices

For reason's share : Why should they pause to give that

With gentle care? Why should they praise? But still our hear

are aching With the gnawing pain Of hungry love that longs to hear the music

And longs and longs in vain

With fingers numb, Among the unused strings of love's exp

The notes are dumb.

TOWS. Leaving the words unsaid,

And side by side with those we low In silence on we tread.

Thus on we tread, and thus each heart i

Its fate fulfilsiting and hoping for the heavenly mt

The only difference of the love in heaven

Is here we love and know not how to tell it, And there we all shall know.

A Bound-Girl's Valentine.

February had come in like a lamb. The grass on the sloping hillsides around a cosy farmhouse, on the outskirts of the village of Riverside, looked green and inviting in the pale yellow glow of the setting sun. There was a peculiar tint in the cloudless sky, and far in the west, some broad bars crossed the horizon like crimson banners. The sir was warm, and heavy with the fragrance of moist ferns and velvety ses that grew rank and wild in the strip of dense woodland that skirted the river, where a young girl stood, shading her eyes with her hand, as she up at the opaline sky, out of which the sunset glow was slowly fading; then down at the blue waters flushing hotly. "But you have better that flowed at her feet with a musical

"What do you say, Nellie?" she went on; "will I marry him or not? I think I would be a good wife, and a useful "Call me Nellie, Nellie Blaine, lease!" interrupted Nellie with a please !" blush.

"Well, Nellie, what do you propose to do with yourself after St. Valentine's '"Marry him by all means, Miss Mar-garet, if he asks you," was Nellie's low '"No," cried Nellie, with a look of dismay; "I will die first." "Mr. Jamison looked serious. He had thought himself a good judge of human nature; but it struck him there musk sealed book to the world's eyes. "If you need a friend, remember no one will help you so readily as your pastor," he said, as Nellie was filting out of the room. She nodded her thansis, her eyes meeting his one moment, with a glance that strangely upset the grave minister's thoughts. In fact, he was her eyes meeting his one moment, with a glance that strangely upset the grave minister's thoughts. In fact, he was ther eyes. "How would come for her? A heart, "Mat would come for her? A heart," "Well, Nellie, what do you

We love them and they know it ; if we falte

We shrink within ourselves in

Revond the distant hills.

From love on earth below

BY OLIVE BELL."

girl-heart. girl-heart. "Was not that splendid, Nellie?" Miss Allen remarked to her bound girl, miss Allen remarked to her bound girl, attl cat through the ordeal decently. "He's coming, Nellie," in sight. "I declare I don't see how I attl cat through the ordeal decently. "He's coming, Nellie," had no intention of confessing anything about the linen and time passed on un-til the sister became impatient, but the dered and pazzled over it, and at last

grate, after her walk from church. "What?" Nellie said, absently. "Why, that sermon of Mr. Jamison's. Why Mrs. Latham looked like a con-ther hard in Mr. Jamison's broad palm. Why Mrs. Latham looked like a condemned criminal. Everybody knows "I will be your valentine, Nelle," he hid softly. "Will you take me?" if he was sick. she uses that bound girl of hers like a said softly.

heathen Nellie looked amused.

"She is better clad, and better fed, than some people I know of," she said. "Yourself for instance," snappe

clothing than you deserve." "I have done my duty to you," qui-"Mr. Jamison-Nellie!" screamed a

He laughed, and Nellie blushed hotly, but finally held up her lips for his

"Oh, Mr. Jamison! I am not worthy of you-indeed I am not," Nellie said, with a quiver in her fresh young voice. "Take me, Nellie," he urged; "St. Valentine himself could not offer you a

ving broken, she rose in one district, within an area of thirty in one district, within an area of thirty in one district, within an area of thirty miles by eight. It grows on the slopes of the mountains, from the valleys up to an elevation of twenty two thousand feet. The raw seeds are poisonous to man and quadruped, but macaws eat them and they are used for fish bait. Long boiling deprives them of their poison.

ould persist in saying were only the sult of her own fancy, determined on A large proportion of the quantity of rubber or caoutchouc, furnished to com-merce comes from Brazil. The process of gathering the juice is very simple. hed to com-the mastiff. "Can't you !" said the house-doz,see-

east passage. But all in a moment they stopped; nothing was to be heard, noth-ing seen; all was still. This occurred

narre: built struck him have and a field back to the world's eyes. "If you need a friend, remember on monent, with easily as your mow, was hung gathering up loying the said, as Nellie the assist as not the for that is a major the state the assist and the dead, became possessed of a green and to got of the max." The little responses of the assist and the forward for the future of the results as looked for their comes. Built dear and the dead is a state and the the results as looked for their coming with the state the assist as looked for their coming with the state for their coming with the state the state and the results and the results as looked for their coming with the state the state and the state the

tian designs. Mrs. Burry Palliser tells a pretty legend of how a young fisher-man on the lagunes brought to his be-trothed, as she sat working her punt on trothed, as she sat working her punt on the the sun ranneared on the 24th of the sun ranneared on the 24th -At a large leap year party in Wil-mington, N. C., Joseph Walters was elected "belle" of the evening, and

til the sister became impatient, but the called Mernauid's lace, and how she won-clever priest told her to wait, he would dered and puzzled over it, and at last been the 25th. In short, daylight came and drank all he wanted, not seeming -Prof. Seelye, the Amherst Professhaped it into her work, and made its a fortnight earlier than was expected. tangles the foundation of a new devel- On their return to Holland, this piece

-Perrin H. Somers, alleged to have committed forgeries in california to the amount of \$200,000 was arrested in

-Statistics of insanity show that

ented with various designs. The na-

Alien's bound girl-that she was a age she had spent in this woman's ser-beauty. Yet she was one, for all that, and only lacked the costly setting that youth: have gone half clad, comfortless

ripple.

word would send floods of crimson into the peach-like cheeks, and the slightest frown make the scarlet lips quiver like a baby's. There was a spice of romance in her nature, born, perhaps, of her utter loneliness, for never, since she dreamt this sudden flushing of cheek utter loneliness, for never, since she could remember, had Nellie heard a or brow, at his slightest smile, or some triffing act of kindness, meant anything her parents had died when she was a helpless infant, and Miss Allen, al-though a strictly moral and religious woman, did not believe in wasting her anything but the result of that almost precious affections on a bound girl.

Nellie was just going off into a delicious

Nellie was just going off into a deficious day-dream, "what are you doing?" Nellie hastily snatched up a pail which she had heedlessly dropped, filled it with water from the river, and turned homeward. Miss Margaret met her at the garden

gate, wrath in her cold gray eyes, and her hair in stiff curl papers, that always reminded Nellie of porcupine quills. "What on earth were you standing

there for, staring at the sky?" she exclaimed, as Nellie reached her side. "Did I not tell you to hurry? Mr. Jamison will be here presently. Give me that bucket; you know I'm always a fright when I don't bathe my face in

that river water." Nellie meekly handed over the pail, with a mirthful twinkle in her bright, dark eyes, for Mr. Jamison was the new minister, a man popular for his elo-quence and many virtues; and Miss Allen, who was at least ten years his senior, had been one of the first ladies in his congregation to impress him favorably, for the zeal with which she entered into all his charitable projects

was truly encouraging. "Now. Nellie," said Miss Margaret, when they reached the doorstep, "go into the parlor and see that the light is not too glaring. You know I always look best when the light is mellow." "Yes, ma'am."

"Then bring in some fresh water and have the cake in Feadiness. Mr. Jamison is a lover of good cakes. And do, for pity's sake, keep yourself out of his sight. If he caught a glimpse of you he would think I had established a ragged school."

Nellie stood under the hall lamp, looking up at Miss Margaret, who had paused on the stairs to deliver this last order.

"It is not my fault if I am in rags, flashed out Nellie, with flaming cheeks. "I have not a decent dress in the

"You have as good as I can afford," grumbled Miss Margaret, frowning at the young girl, whose bright loveliness startled her. "Every cent I can spare startled her. must go to the heathen this winter. Now go about your work, and no more

in convincing Nellie that she was of some account to him, for, as they strayed down the path towards his church, her complaints." Nellle turned slowly into the parlor a smile playing about her ripe lips. She was nervously twitching at the torn sleeves of her waterproof dress, and started back aghast when her eyes fell face grew absolutely dazzling, and her laugh rang out like a happy child's. on a tall figure that stood between her and the light; a curious light in the Clear blue eyes, that seemed to take in Nellie's outfit from head to foot.

laugh at Mr. Jamison's surprise.

Nellie Blaine - Margaret bitterly of the years of thankless bondsuddenly, the lovers saw the passion distorted face of Miss Margaret. She was holding to the door knob for sap-port, and really looked as if she was Allen's bound girl-that she used in the state beauty. Yet she was one, for all that, who was selfishly hugging to her into what the world transform her into what the world drearily, more to herself than to Miss Allen, who was selfishly hugging to her heart the delusion that Mr. Jamison's "It means," said Mr. Jamison, com "It means, "and write her the delusion that Mr. Jamison's "It means," said Mr. Jamison, com "It means," said Mr. Jamison, com "It means, "and write her the delusion that Mr. Jamison's "It means," said Mr. Jamison, com "It means, "and means the the the set of the ther she fell on her knees and con-

almost daily now, and somehow it happened that in going out, or coming in, he met Nellie, who watched for his foot-

his Master's work. "What will people think," snapped Miss Allen, "of your marrying a girl you never spoke to until two weeks ago?" As thi

"That it is a freak of St. Valentine's," quietly responded Mr. Jamison, putting his arm around Nellie, who he knew ecions affections on a bound girl. "Nellie !" screamed a shrill voice; as follow the commands of his Master with

was above reproach. "And I thought-I thought-" groaned Miss Allen, turning away in such zeal and courage.

While his coming made the hours brighter for Nellie, Miss Allen was jubilant with excitement. She had long angled for a husband, who would suit disgust. But no one but herself and Nellie knew what she thought on the subject

her tastes, socially and morally; but none had been so blind as to see the tempting baits she held out to them.

Mr. Jamison was a man to attract any woman, and Margaret Allen, with the Survival of the Most Transpo

woman, and Margaret Allen, with the obstinacy of old maids, who can never see they are an old maid, laid siege to his heart, with a pertinacity worthy of a better cause. But Mr. Jamison was willing to discuss any subject with her but love, although, as she remarket to but love, although, as she remarket to but love, although as she remarket to but love. The spawn of frogs, the

but love, although, as she remarked to Nellie, actions speak louder than words and surely his visits to the farmhouse were actuated by something deeper than were actuated by something deeper than

"I have given more money to the "I have given more money to the missionaries this winter than I ever did habitant of s nooth seas is as invisible missionaries this winter than I ever dua in my life before," grumbled Miss Allen one Sabbath evening, "and what have I gained by it. Nellie, you can take a walk if you wish too." For the light in Nellie's eyes had For the light in Nellie's eyes had

For the light in Nellie's eyes had grown so sparkling of late that her mis-tress was glad to have the fresh young

face out of her sight. Nellie, rejoiced at the respite, took up her hood and ran out of the house into the balmy twilight of this February

evening, for the spring-like softness still lingered, and the grass was spring-ing up in the warm sunny meadows where Nellie loved to ramble. Her heart was full of sweet, undefined long-

ings-longings for home, and home caresses, for some pure life of simple love that would flow on like some peaceful river, when Mr. Jamison came concealed and watched the crows in a roadside field. What was it caused them concealed and watched the crows in a roadside field. What was it caused them

upon her, leaning against a stile, with a rapt look in her beautiful eyes. "Nellie," he said, in his gentle way,

taking the slim brown hands in his, "I am glad I met you. My life is full of

taking the slim brown hands in his, "I am glad I met you. My life is full of cares and crosses and discouragements, and I always feel as if there was some thing in your honest sympathy that rests me." "How can I benefit you?" Nellie says, shyly—"I who am so poor and weak and friendless." "In many ways." And I think Mr. Jamison succeeded in convincing Nellie that she was of some account to him, for, as they strayed down the path towards his church, her face grew absolutely dazzling, and her times put your ear to the earth. Do you not distinguish—or is it all imagi-nation—a sound, a brushing?

Thermometrical.

iven me the right to be net iven me the right to be net or life." Then, in his grave, gentle way, the young minister told Miss Allen how dear the little bound girl was to him, how much he needed her strong ad how much he needed her strong to help him with itation would constitute ornament of a very primitive and unrefined class; but look into the delicate tracery of the fi-nest point de Venise-dream-face too ex-quisite, one would think, to be worked by any but fairy fingers- and you will

a her in-gotten inten and do penance by paying so much a week of her hoarded earnings until her husband's shirt should grow to a decent length to permit him to join other angels in the star-fish at the boltom, the stangy old thing became justly poor best fore her death, and then she was sent to her doom wrapped in a sheet.
Glimpses of the Supernatural.
Glimpses of the Supernatural.
The file of the supernatural.
The file

Glimpses of the Supernatural. A brother of mine, a man who is the last person in the world to believe over much, or to be in the least degree super-stitions, wishing to be near a particular town, and yet within easy reach of the great stritene, and which, with crochet-stitches great stritene, where he, with his wife, in Cheshire, where he, with his wife children, and servants, in due course

In a fantastic tale entitled "Mammary difactioned turnals and sevents in the other exponents and one other sevents and control sevents of the control sevent the control sevents of the control sevents of the control s

tions, from time to time.

in about a dozen years. He with Archbishop Whitgift was in attendance on the Queen one wet day,

roadside field. What was it caused then to look up suddenly and flap away on sooty fringed wings? No bird, beast or man came. Then the rats scamper-ing about under a dock, like so many when her majesty was desirous of going out for a walk. The desire was an unwise one, for

The India-Rubber Trees.
the seven dissuades you, for it is cold and wet, and earth dissuade you, for it is damp and dirty. Heaven dissuades you too, by this heavenly man, Archbishop Whigift; and earth dissuades you by that I am. But if neither can prevail you, here is the Dean Perne, who is neither of heaven nor of earth, but hangs between the two, and he, too dissuades you.
The India-Rubber Trees.
The India-Rubber tree is found in parts of Mexico. Central and South America

natural light, seemed to be partially but quite sufficiently illuminated; and she felt confident that a spectre was be-

of practice." doint do a good date of the life, half water bubble—with small star-"No, it was not that; for I saw him away over in a corner, keeping time to the music with hands and feet, and wriggling with his body from right to

distorted face of Miss Margaret. Our was holding to the door knob for sap-port, and really looked as if she was very find hands and feet, and wriggling with his body from right to the wall as if he had been glued there 'what do you mean.—by kissing Nel-lie?' "What do you mean.—by kissing Nel-lie?' mis frightened the woman so rely puzzled.'' "It means," said Mr. Jamison, com ing forward, gravely, "that Nellie has ing forward, gravely, "that Nellie has ing forward, gravely, "that she fell on her knees and con-the right to be her protector in the admining curtailed her husband's given me the right to be her protector in the delicate tracery of the fi-

people, houses, and state of civilization in that century. Yon may be sure that Druids and oaks : Boadicea, with her ber, and directed the sergeant-at-arms to send to Mrs. Ferry a check for the

-According to General Doubleday's as he came down to civilized times; book, the man who raised the paimetto there were but two or three figures in fag over Fort Sumter, at the time of its surrender, was Lieutenant Colonel F. J. Moses, since the Republicau Gover-

Royalty. From the Almanach de Gotha for 1876 it appears that there are thirty-eight trappears and three republies in Eu nor of South Carolina. -A gentleman of Castleton has in

ar. Darwin tells a story, as an ex-ample of the reasoning powers of a monkey that was scratched by a pet kitten. At first Jocko was immensely amazed. Recovering from his mensely ship; the most that friendship can do is to listen to love's talk of itself and be he set to work to discover the locapouring in and every day there are large additions to the population. Soon there will be a theat, and a daily pation of the claws. After a severe there will be theat, and a daily pa-tussle he got the fore feet of the kitten per and the place then may properly be designated a city.

within his clutches, saw the nails thrust from their guards, and with the broad-est grin of satisfaction he proceeded deliberately to bite the points off of -Two years ago the State of Tennessee borrowed \$700,000 to pay the inter-est on the State debt, and has just now paid off that loan of \$700,000 which had

Gray Horse Omens

itself been drawing ten per cent. inter-est. But on the capital of the State debt, now over \$25,000,000, interest goes unpaid, and will so continue for some yet. The revenues of the State, last year, were hardly equal to ordinary ex-

-Near Santa Fe a Mr. Chisnm owns s0,000 head of cattle, roaming over 1600

During leap year the girl who counts sections of land-an extent of During leap year the girl who counts all the gray horses she sees, until she has got up to a hundred, will be mar-ried within a year to the first gentle-man with whom she shakes hunds, af-ter counting the one hundredth horse. Every girl in the city carries a memo-randum book that she may be sure to here a correct record One has already and the trap of the light is a currous light in the south of take in Marked south if from head to foot.
 "Mr. Janison": "he currous light in the south of the south the equal to that embraced within several States of the Union. This grazer can

The Young Couple's Friend. At the best, love is fatal to friend-

Elizabeth was in ill health; the divines were, however, not bold enough to dis-suade her. But Clod, the Queen's fool, had the courage: 'Madam,' said he, 'heaven dissuades you, for it is cold and the courage is the confidant of its rapturous joys, its transports of despair. The lover fan-cies himself all the fonder of his friend because of his passion for his mistress, but in reality he has no longer any need

each one.

The owner of a pair of bright eyes says that the prettiest compliment she ever received came from a child of 4 years. The little fellow, after looking intently at her for a moment, inquired naively, "Are your eyes new ones !"

