

Subscription, \$1.00 per annum, in paid in advance; \$2.00 if not paid within 12 months. Advertisements inserted at 50 cents per line for each insertion. Transient business notices in local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion. Delinquents will be made to pay as desired to advertise by the year, half or quarter year.

PENN'A. R. R. TIME TABLE.

On and after Sunday, Nov. 28th, 1875, passenger trains will leave Mifflin Station, P. R. R., as follows:

Philadelphia Express..... 12:49 a.m.
Lancaster Accommodation..... 7:28 a.m.
Pottsville Express..... 10:19 a.m.
Harrisburg Accommodation..... 10:12 a.m.
Pottsville Accommodation..... 7:43 p.m.
Harrisburg Express..... 9:15 p.m.

WESTWARD.

Philadelphia Express..... 6:02 a.m.
Way Passenger..... 6:53 a.m.
Pottsville Express..... 8:33 a.m.
Lancaster Accommodation..... 6:45 p.m.
Harrisburg Accommodation..... 6:12 p.m.
Harrisburg Express..... 12:28 a.m.

1 Daily. 1 Daily except Sunday. 1 Daily except Monday.

Three trains do not stop at this station: Cincinnati Express, west, time 11:19 a.m.; East Line, east, 2:17 a.m.; Day Express, east, 3:34 p.m.

If you have a farm to sell, a house to sell, at PRIVATE SALE, the quickest way to obtain a purchaser is to advertise the property. To all who have real estate to sell at private sale, the columns of the Sentinel and Republican are open to advertisement, on these terms: 1st. That if a party is obtained by the advertisement to purchase a property advertised, the party selling shall pay whatever sum may have been agreed on previous to the insertion of the advertisement. 2nd. That if no purchaser is obtained the advertisement shall be at the expense of the owner, and shall cost the owner of the property nothing.

Republican Senatorial Conference.

The conference for the Senatorial district composed of the counties of Perry, Mifflin and Juniata, convened in this place on this Wednesday, March 22, 1876, to elect a delegate to represent the district in the Republican State Convention to assemble at Harrisburg on Wednesday, March 29, 1876.

The conferees from Mifflin county were Capt. W. H. McClellan, Jesse Mendall, Charles Zebe.

Perry county was represented by Mr. George Pennell.

The conferees from Juniata county were John Mulvihill, Capt. P. D. Hamlin, Capt. C. C. McCallan.

Capt. W. H. McClellan was chosen President, and P. D. Hamlin, Secretary, after which John H. Shelly, Esq., of Bloomfield, Perry county, was elected to represent this Senatorial District in the Republican State Convention to be held at Harrisburg on the 29th inst.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Children's Gum Shoes at Todd's for 25c.

Snow deep enough to sleigh in till on Monday.

Ten new members were united to Rev. Mr. Sherman's church last Sunday.

Time by the fore-clock—illustrated, as by a man yesterday handling a grass mower in a shed.

Ladies' golf Gaiters at Todd's for \$1.25.

The most admired people now are the lowest Democrats at the revelations at Washington.

Dr. Lucien Banks is the representative delegate to the Democratic State Convention to-day at Lancaster.

"A fashion writer says calico will be much worn the coming season. We're afraid the statement won't wash."

Borough and township statements should be published on or before the 1st of June of each and every year.

If you want cheap goods, go to Todd's cash store.

Perry county fishermen expect to catch many this season, in consequence of the stocking of the river.

Those of our subscribers who propose changing their places of residence, should send a notice of the same to this office.

The failure of the Lloyd Bank of Altoona is a big one for an inland town. The liabilities of the concern amount to \$1,016,462.

A good Black Cloth Suit at Todd's for \$12.50.

No imperfect materials put into the garments manufactured by Wamsucker & Brown at 5th and Market streets, Philadelphia.

By one of the peculiar coal oil lamp frisks, last week, the Presbyterian Parsonage in this place came near being set on fire.

Philadelphia markets.—Wheat \$1.40 to \$1.45; Corn 60c; Oats 45 to 46c; Cattle 4 to 5c; Calves 3 to 4c; Cows 2 to 3c; Hogs 11 to 12c per pound.

Gum Boots at Todd's for \$2.50, to close them out.

"Do you think you can catch black bass this season?" is the question that one angler puts to the other now when the fish question is discussed.

Fish, fresh from the eastern markets, are coming into country towns, at rather high prices. Lent season will be over by and by, and the prices will be lower.

The Democratic Senatorial conferees met in this place last Thursday and selected J. Penn Dill to represent this Senatorial District in the State Convention.

On Tuesday evening thirteen citizens of Greenwood township took the cars for Southern Michigan, which country they expect to make their future home.

You can get Hats at Todd's from size 6 1/2 to 7 1/2.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has a large number of men employed on the track of the main line, placing it in a condition unequalled by any other road on the Western Continent.

Col. John W. Forney delivered an address on the "Centennial in Europe" to a large audience in the chamber of House of Representatives at Harrisburg, on the evening of the 14th inst.

John Hays, of the Patterson House, and John Fawcett, carpenter, entertained sportsmen from Altoona and Harrisburg in a grand fox chase over the hills west of Patterson on Saturday, which resulted in catching a large red fox.

THE FORTIETH ANNUAL EXHIBITION, PUNSCORACADEMY, WAS A GREAT SUCCESS.

The large school room, 40x60, was crowded. There was no standing room left. The performers acquitted themselves creditably. The music was fine, and everything reflected credit upon this well-known institution.

The blue birds sang or piped their peculiar, melancholy but sweet lay, and the black birds passed through their spring song last Thursday, notwithstanding the snow and cold. Glorious harbingers of warmer days were they. Better snow birds on Saturday. Exit blue birds and black birds.

Town folks are talking about organizing a Centennial party to attend the exhibition in a body. They talk of hiring a boat for five or six weeks, in which they expect to go to Philadelphia by way of the "raging canal," by way of Harrisburg, Reading, etc., and all the time during their stay at the exhibition they will make the most of their time.

Mr. Richards, the efficient Railroad Supervisor of the division embracing the stretch of road along this place, has been promoted to the position of First Assistant Engineer of the P. C. R. R. Co. Agents from all sides from those in his vicinity heard, because of his withdrawal, and at the same time his friends are delighted at his merited promotion.

Rev. Mr. Berry, of Northumberland, preached in the Lutheran Church last Sunday in this place, and in the church of that denomination in Licking Creek Valley. The congregation at the latter place voted unanimously in favor of calling him to serve them as Pastor. The congregation at the former place did not vote unanimously in favor of a call. The vote stood 36 for, and 29 against a call.

Isaac Kauffman, aged 21 years, on Monday afternoon between the hours of 4 and 5 o'clock, in attempting to get off a freight train near Port Royal, fell under the cars, and thereby had both legs and a hand cut off, besides sustaining severe injury about the head, from the effects of which he died. It was a terrible accident, and is another warning to men unaccustomed to getting on and off cars not to attempt it whilst they are in motion.

Cases before the Argument Court.

Last Week.

Selingsgrove and North Branch Railroad Company vs. Solomon Books.

This was a case that grew out of a judgment in favor of said company for a claim for subscription stock, on a Justice's docket, and which was appealed from because the defendant failed to file his transcript in time. The argument was in favor of the rule to show cause why the appeal should not be stricken off. Rule absolute.

Selingsgrove & N. B. R. R. Co. vs. Wm. Egolf. Same as that of Books.

Selingsgrove & N. B. R. R. Co. vs. John C. Doyle. Same as that of Books.

Z. B. Hilbish vs. John S. Bears, Ephraim Bears and David Bears, trading in the name of J. S. Bears & Son. This was a case that grew out of an attachment of money in the Sheriff's hands that he realized on execution of Hilbish against Bears. The argument was in favor of a rule to show cause why the funds should not be awarded to attached creditors. Decree made as per paper filed.

B. F. Croase vs. John McManigle. This was a case in regard to a horse, and the argument was in favor of a motion for a new trial. Held under advisement.

Catharine Dressler vs. Michael Dressler. This was a case that grew out of judgment entry against Michael Dressler, who claims offsets, and the argument was on the rule to show cause why the judgment should not be opened and defendant let into a defence. Rule made absolute.

James Robinson vs. James North et al. This is a case that grew out of the fund that the Legislature appropriated for the citizens rendered destitute and needy by the great fire in Mifflintown on the night of the 31st of December, 1870, and was submitted to a Master in Chancery, whose fee for service in the case brought it before the Argument Court. Argued before Judge Row, of the Franklin District, and held under advisement by the same Judge.

Alexander A. Crozier vs. The Borough of Perryville, now Port Royal. This was a case that grew out of bounty money for the war against Rebellion, that Crozier loaned to Port Royal, which was decided in his favor, and judgment obtained. The argument was on the rule to open judgment. Held under advisement.

John V. Sarg vs. Overseers of Poor of Fayette township. This was a case that grew out of a claim for medical attendance, and passed a former Court in favor of plaintiff. The argument was in favor of a motion for a new trial by plaintiff. Held under advisement.

Christiana Simpson vs. Joseph Long. This was a case before the Court at a former term for damages for breach of promise, and the argument was made on the motion for a new trial. Discharged. No new trial.

Thomas B. Coder vs. Penna. R. R. Company for damages caused to Coder's property by water backed in time of rain from a narrow culvert constructed by said Company. A verdict had been rendered for the plaintiff by a former Court. The argument was on the motion for a new trial. Held under advisement.

Jonathan Weaver vs. D. P. Minichan. This was a case that grew out of an appeal from a Justice's docket, which was stricken off at last Court. The argument was on the motion to reinstate the appeal. Held under advisement.

Jacob Weiser vs. Pennsylvania Canal Company. This was a case that grew out of damages claimed by Weiser for the flooding of lands owned by him, by the enlargement of the canal at Mohontong lock at the extreme eastern end of the county. The argument was made on report of the viewers as to damages. Held under advisement.

Selingsgrove & N. B. R. R. Co. vs. Jacob E. Graybill. This was a case that passed through a former court, because of the defendant refusing to pay a subscription stock to said company on the ground that they did not follow the route in the grading of the road that they agreed to do, and under which agreement, verbal as it was, he had subscribed. The suit terminated in favor of the plaintiff. The argument was made on the motion for a new trial. Rule discharged.

ARGUMENT WAS HEARD ON EXCEPTIONS TO ACCOUNTS FILED AS FOLLOWS:

Exceptions to the report of R. E. McMeen, auditor appointed to distribute proceeds of sale of real estate of James W. Dean. Held under advisement by the Court.

Exceptions to report of Auditor A. J. Patterson, on the estate of Michael Hoffman, deceased. Exceptions overruled, and report of Auditor confirmed as per endorsement on his report.

ONLY a chaste bachelor could have written lines like the following:

"I'll scream if you touch me!"

Exclaimed a pert miss whose lover was seeking an innocent kiss.

By this prurish conduct, Cold water was thrown—The lover drew backward—and let her alone!

"I'll scream if you touch me!"

He cried: "I'm not near you!"

And found it a bore.

She quickly subsided.

Grew tender to view.

And whispered quite softly:

"I'll scream till you do!"

LAST Friday night, "at Newport, Perry county, after a concert was over in the 'Centennial Hall,' some one threw a lighted cigar in a box of sawdust used for a spittoon. When the hall was opened on Saturday morning, the fire was still burning, having burned all night—the sawdust having burned and a large hole in the floor, and also the ceiling having partly burned. The building is occupied by three stores."

Talented and gifted people cannot act like common people if they wish to hold the charm over those who admire them for their qualities, as is illustrated in this item, abstract among the papers:

"A young American lady who has had the privilege of taking a stroll with Tonyson writes to a friend that she seriously affected the romance of the situation when he passed during the walk to scratch his back against a gatepost."

For mercy's sake, say, young lady, why should the poet scratch his back against a post if it needed scratching to give it comfort?

As exchange that has been giving attention to the new game law, presents it to the public in the following form: Deer may be taken between the 1st December and the succeeding 1st September; squirrels between the 1st January and the 1st August; rabbits between the 1st January and the 1st November; plovers between the 1st January and the 1st August; partridges between the 1st January and the 1st November; woodcock between the 1st January and the 1st July. Speckled trout may be caught with rod and line only, between the 1st May and the 15th August; black bass and pike between the 1st July and 1st March succeeding, with rod and line only; fishing with nets, seines, fish baskets, and other devices, save hook and line only, is forbidden; hunting on Sunday is prohibited under a penalty of \$25. Suitable penalties are imposed for violation of the law.

WANTED—Any quantity of Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Lard, Tallow, Hides, Provisions, and all kinds of Country Produce. We are making a specialty of Seeds of all kinds, Flour, Grain, Wool, and Dried Fruits. Ship the same to BALLOU & CO., General Commission Merchants and Shippers, 207 and 209 North Broad Street, Philadelphia, Pa., who will procure for you the highest market prices. Price Current and Shipping Tags furnished on application. All letters of inquiry cheerfully answered. See card in another column.

Letter from an Old Jacksonian Democrat of Greenwood Township.

NEAR SEVEN STAR TAVERN, March 18, 1876.

My Dear Mr. Editor—I guess this Saturday night up at Mifflintown is like it is down here among the hills, cold, windy, wintry, so that one almost feels that the season has got turned wrong end foremost; that it is winter coming in now when it should have come to last fall, and as I walked shivering to and from the Stars, I couldn't help feeling quite lively for the fellows who are out sparring their girls, and will have to trudge home in the crisp air about midnight. "Jupiter!" but won't they shiver! If it don't chill their love it must be strong; but the fact is that when a fellow tumbles into love, these bad nights kind of strengthen it. There is a natural relationship between the bluster of a night like this and the daring that seeks the hand of a maiden, or any other kind of a good woman. The consciousness that a fellow is braving all the storm with his North Pole stave, and hearing patiently, and yet with a thrilling feeling the shivering of the wind, for some fair one who is waiting with love-lit eyes, and eager ears for his coming, lends a heroic charm to it all on a night like this. In all of Andy Jackson's courtings there was something of the heroic manifestation. He courted in a heroic spirit, he defended heroically, indeed the heroic side of Andy was the larger part of the man, and the heroic political aspect of his life was but an extension of the dead Democratic party.

The folks that were assembled at the Stars this evening were as cold and chilly as the blasts of storm that shrieked through the pines in the woods near by, and whistled and kept up a thousand confused sounds around the corners of the house and buildings hereabouts. You see it's the effect of another storm that has rolled up from Washington since I wrote you last Saturday night, in regard to the testimony of the Democratic High Priest, George H. Pendleton, of Ohio, given before Clymer's committee. There was a cold, death-like chill about that storm. There was death in it to the kind of face that had built up for himself. You know he has been a pet candidate for the Presidency in the would-be Jackson party. Pendleton had fame, but it was of the meaner sort; it was of the sharp business kind, and not of the heroic fame that protects women and the heroic face that protects women and the heroic face that protects women.

Some old wise Greek, long ago, even wiser than old Andy—I believe it was Socrates—pronounced genuine fame to be, "the perfume of heroic action." Shades of departed heroes, how the fame of the Pendletons vanish, when from the depths a comparison is conjured up. They could hardly believe it at the Stars that Pendleton had fallen alongside of Belknap. Many of my old party friends expected to vote for him as the next Democratic candidate for the Presidency, but now; that his work has been of such an unheroic and mean kind, the deepest disgust is felt for him. He had cut such a swell, and kind of looked down on people who didn't swell like him, that folks who like show and don't know that there is nothing in it, that is like tinkling brass, were kind of blinded with the vulgar pretensions of the fellow, and believed that there was something good in him. Since reading his testimony they say he is only a blather-skitter, a codfish aristocrat, and the goodness knows what all, and the putting of him in his true colors before the country has done more to cripple the Democratic party than even the work of Belknap and Marsh, and the exposure of the two last named, you know, gave New Hampshire to the Republicans with a cleaner sweep than for ten years past. Everything is Republican there now by a larger majority than at any time since the war. If they had got Pendleton's testimony a few days before the election, the very foundations of the false Jacksonian Democracy would have been swept away. How Old Hickory detected such people.

There is no telling how many people Pendleton has spoiled, and it is the most probable thing in this ether world that Belknap, and his two wives and Marsh thrown in, and all others in that ring are victims of his, if not directly, then indirectly, for by his testimony, if I am correctly read in it, all the people just mentioned engaged in crooked ways after his example or intercourse with them through the Bowler estate. I believe I said in my letter last week that in nine cases in ten of a "man and a woman," where there is a wrong, the man is to blame. That is the testimony of by-gone days. It was the testimony of Old Hickory, and if you read the testimony of today it will tell you the same thing unmistakably. It is just what the testimony of Pendleton tells to this country, reeling in amazement at the mass of corruption that is floating to the top in business and official life. Isn't he a nice man for fame? Wouldn't he be a nice fellow for the country to have in the White House? If the man hadn't been so full of pretension, self-righteousness, sanctified, the effect wouldn't be so bad. "Sugar wouldn't melt in his mouth," but he melted down like a snow ball under the rays of sunlight. That wasn't the way with Old Andy; when the light was turned on him he could stand it. He didn't melt; he was made of solid stuff.

Pendleton made a fuss when he heard of what Mrs. Belknap had done in the War Department. He should have put on sackcloth and ashes for teaching her, perhaps, the first lesson that led to the debauchery of the post-trader service. You can set it down, my boy, as a rule that has few exceptions, that whenever you find a man that comes down unmerciful on women, he's a sham, the purest specimen of natural fraud, and only needs a certain kind of atmosphere to develop him, just like it took the administratorship of the Bowler estate in Kentucky to bring out in full relief his natural meanness, and all the time he was doing it he was setting himself up as the pink of perfection. He is a nice pink.

The Bowler estate in Kentucky was quite a snug one, from all accounts. Mr. Bowler owned four-fifths of the entire stock of the Kentucky Central Railroad. During the Rebellion rebels got hold of the road and damaged it considerably. The United States War Department used it some, and all these things being summed up in a claim amounted to one hundred and forty-eight thousand dollars, which was presented to the Secretary of War, Edwin M. Stanton, for payment. He did not pass the claim. It was presented to Secretary Rawlins; he rejected it. Mr. Bowler died. Pendleton became the administrator of his estate, and took the four-fifths of the railroad stock of the estate and at the first election of the railroad company just mentioned had himself elected President of it, and managed it as such. In the course of events Belknap, a husband of one of the Bowler heirs, became Secretary of War of the United States, and then Pendleton came forward with the claim that had been twice kicked out of the War Department. He had a new plan. There was a new string to the bow, and that string was a woman, Mrs. Belknap. Could he but draw it, all would be well. The wife of the Secretary was an heir with others to the claim. The temptation was presented to the woman by the president of the road. "I'll present the claim," was said, "but, no, I'll not present the claim unless I get eighty thousand dollars of it as my share." Astounding proposition! It was the old story of the tempter and the tempted, and the woman, woman-like, reasoned: "If this opportunity of perfection will present it, it must be right, and I'll agree. But, sir, it is all of ours, and your duty as president of the road under your salary, and as administrator under your percentage, is to get it for us without additional cost, if it is a just claim."

"But," said the tempter, "don't you

long ago, even wiser than old Andy—I believe it was Socrates—pronounced genuine fame to be, "the perfume of heroic action."

Shades of departed heroes, how the fame of the Pendletons vanish, when from the depths a comparison is conjured up. They could hardly believe it at the Stars that Pendleton had fallen alongside of Belknap. Many of my old party friends expected to vote for him as the next Democratic candidate for the Presidency, but now; that his work has been of such an unheroic and mean kind, the deepest disgust is felt for him. He had cut such a swell, and kind of looked down on people who didn't swell like him, that folks who like show and don't know that there is nothing in it, that is like tinkling brass, were kind of blinded with the vulgar pretensions of the fellow, and believed that there was something good in him. Since reading his testimony they say he is only a blather-skitter, a codfish aristocrat, and the goodness knows what all, and the putting of him in his true colors before the country has done more to cripple the Democratic party than even the work of Belknap and Marsh, and the exposure of the two last named, you know, gave New Hampshire to the Republicans with a cleaner sweep than for ten years past. Everything is Republican there now by a larger majority than at any time since the war. If they had got Pendleton's testimony a few days before the election, the very foundations of the false Jacksonian Democracy would have been swept away. How Old Hickory detected such people.

There is no telling how many people Pendleton has spoiled, and it is the most probable thing in this ether world that Belknap, and his two wives and Marsh thrown in, and all others in that ring are victims of his, if not directly, then indirectly, for by his testimony, if I am correctly read in it, all the people just mentioned engaged in crooked ways after his example or intercourse with them through the Bowler estate. I believe I said in my letter last week that in nine cases in ten of a "man and a woman," where there is a wrong, the man is to blame. That is the testimony of by-gone days. It was the testimony of Old Hickory, and if you read the testimony of today it will tell you the same thing unmistakably. It is just what the testimony of Pendleton tells to this country, reeling in amazement at the mass of corruption that is floating to the top in business and official life. Isn't he a nice man for fame? Wouldn't he be a nice fellow for the country to have in the White House? If the man hadn't been so full of pretension, self-righteousness, sanctified, the effect wouldn't be so bad. "Sugar wouldn't melt in his mouth," but he melted down like a snow ball under the rays of sunlight. That wasn't the way with Old Andy; when the light was turned on him he could stand it. He didn't melt; he was made of solid stuff.

Pendleton made a fuss when he heard of what Mrs. Belknap had done in the War Department. He should have put on sackcloth and ashes for teaching her, perhaps, the first lesson that led to the debauchery of the post-trader service. You can set it down, my boy, as a rule that has few exceptions, that whenever you find a man that comes down unmerciful on women, he's a sham, the purest specimen of natural fraud, and only needs a certain kind of atmosphere to develop him, just like it took the administratorship of the Bowler estate in Kentucky to bring out in full relief his natural meanness, and all the time he was doing it he was setting himself up as the pink of perfection. He is a nice pink.

The Bowler estate in Kentucky was quite a snug one, from all accounts. Mr. Bowler owned four-fifths of the entire stock of the Kentucky Central Railroad. During the Rebellion rebels got hold of the road and damaged it considerably. The United States War Department used it some, and all these things being summed up in a claim amounted to one hundred and forty-eight thousand dollars, which was presented to the Secretary of War, Edwin M. Stanton, for payment. He did not pass the claim. It was presented to Secretary Rawlins; he rejected it. Mr. Bowler died. Pendleton became the administrator of his estate, and took the four-fifths of the railroad stock of the estate and at the first election of the railroad company just mentioned had himself elected President of it, and managed it as such. In the course of events Belknap, a husband of one of the Bowler heirs, became Secretary of War of the United States, and then Pendleton came forward with the claim that had been twice kicked out of the War Department. He had a new plan. There was a new string to the bow, and that string was a woman, Mrs. Belknap. Could he but draw it, all would be well. The wife of the Secretary was an heir with others to the claim. The temptation was presented to the woman by the president of the road. "I'll present the claim," was said, "but, no, I'll not present the claim unless I get eighty thousand dollars of it as my share." Astounding proposition! It was the old story of the tempter and the tempted, and the woman, woman-like, reasoned: "If this opportunity of perfection will present it, it must be right, and I'll agree. But, sir, it is all of ours, and your duty as president of the road under your salary, and as administrator under your percentage, is to get it for us without additional cost, if it is a just claim."

"But," said the tempter, "don't you

long ago, even wiser than old Andy—I believe it was Socrates—pronounced genuine fame to be, "the perfume of heroic action."

Shades of departed heroes, how the fame of the Pendletons vanish, when from the depths a comparison is conjured up. They could hardly believe it at the Stars that Pendleton had fallen alongside of Belknap. Many of my old party friends expected to vote for him as the next Democratic candidate for the Presidency, but now; that his work has been of such an unheroic and mean kind, the deepest disgust is felt for him. He had cut such a swell, and kind of looked down on people who didn't swell like him, that folks who like show and don't know that there is nothing in it, that is like tinkling brass, were kind of blinded with the vulgar pretensions of the fellow, and believed that there was something good in him. Since reading his testimony they say he is only a blather-skitter, a codfish aristocrat, and the goodness knows what all, and the putting of him in his true colors before the country has done more to cripple the Democratic party than even the work of Belknap and Marsh, and the exposure of the two last named, you know, gave New Hampshire to the Republicans with a cleaner sweep than for ten years past. Everything is Republican there now by a larger majority than at any time since the war. If they had got Pendleton's testimony a few days before the election, the very foundations of the false Jacksonian Democracy would have been swept away. How Old Hickory detected such people.

There is no telling how many people Pendleton has spoiled, and it is the most probable thing in this ether world that Belknap, and his two wives and Marsh thrown in, and all others in that ring are victims of his, if not directly, then indirectly, for by his testimony, if I am correctly read in it, all the people just mentioned engaged in crooked ways after his example or intercourse with them through the Bowler estate. I believe I said in my letter last week that in nine cases in ten of a "man and a woman," where there is a wrong, the man is to blame. That is the testimony of by-gone days. It was the testimony of Old Hickory, and if you read the testimony of today it will tell you the same thing unmistakably. It is just what the testimony of Pendleton tells to this country, reeling in amazement at the mass of corruption that is floating to the top in business and official life. Isn't he a nice man for fame? Wouldn't he be a nice fellow for the country to have in the White House? If the man hadn't been so full of pretension, self-righteousness, sanctified, the effect wouldn't be so bad. "Sugar wouldn't melt in his mouth," but he melted down like a snow ball under the rays of sunlight. That wasn't the way with Old Andy; when the light was turned on him he could stand it. He didn't melt; he was made of solid stuff.

Pendleton made a fuss when he heard of what Mrs. Belknap had done in the War Department. He should have put on sackcloth and ashes for teaching her, perhaps, the first lesson that led to the debauchery of the post-trader service. You can set it down, my boy, as a rule that has few exceptions, that whenever you find a man that comes down unmerciful on women, he's a sham, the purest specimen of natural fraud, and only needs a certain kind of atmosphere to develop him, just like it took the administratorship of the Bowler estate in Kentucky to bring out in full relief his natural meanness, and all the time he was doing it he was setting himself up as the pink of perfection. He is a nice pink.

The Bowler estate in Kentucky was quite a snug one, from all accounts. Mr. Bowler owned four-fifths of the entire stock of the Kentucky Central Railroad. During the Rebellion rebels got hold of the road and damaged it considerably. The United States War Department used it some, and all these things being summed up in a claim amounted to one hundred and forty-eight thousand dollars, which was presented to the Secretary of War, Edwin M. Stanton, for payment. He did not pass the claim. It was presented to Secretary Rawlins; he rejected it. Mr. Bowler died. Pendleton became the administrator of his estate, and took the four-fifths of the railroad stock of the estate and at the first election of the railroad company just mentioned had himself elected President of it, and managed it as such. In the course of events Belknap, a husband of one of the Bowler heirs, became Secretary of War of the United States, and then Pendleton came forward with the claim that had been twice kicked out of the War Department. He had a new plan. There was a new string to the bow, and that string was a woman, Mrs. Belknap. Could he but draw it, all would be well. The wife of the Secretary was an heir with others to the claim. The temptation was presented to the woman by the president of the road. "I'll present the claim," was said, "but, no, I'll not present the claim unless I get eighty thousand dollars of it as my share." Astounding proposition! It was the old story of the tempter and the tempted, and the woman, woman-like, reasoned: "If this opportunity of perfection will present it, it must be right, and I'll agree. But, sir, it is all of ours, and your duty as president of the road under your salary, and as administrator under your percentage, is to get it for us without additional cost, if it is a just claim."

"But," said the tempter, "don't you

PRIVATE SALES.

FARM IN MILFORD TOWNSHIP, containing 111 Acres. Eighty acres cleared, fenced, and under cultivation. Drelling and Tenant Houses, Bank Barn, Wagon and Corn House, Flowering Water, Apples, Peaches and a variety of other fruit on the premises. Convenient to market, mills, &c.

Apply to B. F. BURCHFIELD, Office, Bridge St., Mifflintown, Pa.

A HOUSE AND A HALF LOT OF GROUND in Patterson Borough. The House well built and well finished. Terms easy.

Apply to JEREMIAH LYONS, Office, Opposite Court House, Bridge St., Mifflintown, Pa.

SELECT SCHOOL.—A Select School will be opened by the undersigned, in Patterson, Monday, April 17, 1876, for a term of ten weeks.

W. L. HIBBS.

March 1-11.

SELECT SCHOOL.—W. Platt will open a Select School in the borough of Thompson, commencing April 10th, and ending June 2nd, 1876.

MARRIED.

BELL—HURREL.—On the 10th inst., by Rev. D. M. Blackwelder, Mr. Samuel Bell, of Farmington township, and Miss Maggie G. Hurrel, of Belle township.

DIED.