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FIVE O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING.

It is all very well for the poets to tell, By way of their songs adorning, Of milkmaids who rise to milk the cows, At five o'clock in the morning, And of moony young lovers who bundle out doors, The charms of their straw beds scorching— Before break of day to make love and hay, At five o'clock in the morning.

A Very Natural Mistake.

Dale Vere took his Flor del Fuma from his tawny-moustached mouth and scientifically knocked off its column of foamy ash with his white, monogrammed caucio-tinged finger.

so suggestive of kisses and love words; lips that were delicately lovely in their scarlet beauty, yet that held the promise of ardent passion in their perfect curves.

de tint of cold reproach in her voice whose effect was to sting him into hotter fury.

Over a Mile a Minute. The train leaving at 7.35 in the morning for New York via the Pennsylvania Railroad, is among the fastest in the world.

that chimneys may, through the conductivity of their soot lining, attract lightning. But as communication with moist earth is interrupted below the fire-places, the influence of the soot in diminishing the total resistance is compensated.

A Chain of Evidence. "This man, your Honor," said a lawyer, who was prosecuting a Texas gentleman for stealing a horse, "this man did not stole the horse, but we propose to prove that he did."

Two Beautiful Murderesses. At an early hour on the morning of the 17th of May, 1817 the inhabitants of St. Denis, one of the suburbs of Paris, were startled by the discovery that the corpse of an aged woman had been found in the Rue Vaugirard, the only aristocratic and the most quiet street of the place, under circumstances which left no doubt of the fact that she had been murdered.

A Multiplicity of Legs. The first fortnight I was in Kentucky I visited about fifteen towns. At dinner, at supper, and even at breakfast I noticed that at the hotel in each place I seemed to have a prodigious number of what I thought were fried chickens placed before me.