

B. F. SCHWEIER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

One day last week President Arthur received a petition a mile long, containing 350,000 names in favor of the pardon of Mason.

Small-pox still rages in Bethlehem, this State.

An effort was made to pass the anti-Chinese bill over the President's veto, but the effort was not a success.

MINISTER HICKBERT, who died a few days ago in Peru, has been succeeded by Mr. J. R. Partridge, of Maryland.

DR. B. F. WAGGONER, of Selma, Ala., is said to be a candidate for the seat now filled in Congress by Mr. Fisher.

GENERAL POPE sends word to Washington that there is danger of an Indian war breaking out in the coming summer. Certainly there is danger. That is a danger that will have to be faced every summer till the Indians have all passed away into the happy hunting ground. It is a danger that has been met every summer for the past 200 years.

THEY have a racket in the Evangelical denomination at Allentown, Pa. The preacher, Jesse Laros, aged 60, has been charged with improper conduct with a 15-year-old miss of his flock. The preacher declares that it is a conspiracy on the part of bad people to black-mail him.

A SCHOOL-TEACHER named James Chute, employed the past winter in Norfolk county, Canada, received 40 lashes on his back and was sent to prison for a period of 15 months, for having attempted an outrage upon one of his pupils.

JESSE JAMES, an outlaw, that has been a robber and murderer, operating in Missouri, was shot in his own home at St. Joseph, Mo., a few days ago, by Bob Ford, a detective employed by the Governor of the State to catch all such people as the James people. James was shot while standing on a chair dusting a picture.

On the 4th inst., the Secretary of the Treasury at Washington "issued a call for the redemption of bonds of the loan of July 17 and August 5, 1861, continued at 34 per cent. from July 1st, 1881. The call is for \$15,000,000, and the principal and accrued interest will be paid at the treasury on July 1st, next, and interest will cease on that day."

An exchange says: There are some risks to be run in the purchase of blooded cattle. At the sale of Durhams at Campbell's farm, New York Mills, in September, 1873, A. I. Alexander, of Kentucky, bought 7th Duesch of Onondaga, a yearling, for \$10,000, and 10th Duesch of Onondaga, 5 months old, for \$2,700. Both proved barren, and both are now dead. Mr. Alexander got no return whatever from his purchases.

The Chinese Congressional bill that proposed to suspend emigration of Chinese that work at muscular labor was vetoed by President Arthur last Wednesday. The President vetoed the bill chiefly on the ground that it is in violation of treaty obligations between the United States and China. The Democracy seem to be rejoiced over the veto. They claim that it will give them a number of Congressmen at the coming fall election. The erring brethren are constantly on the lookout for something to turn up for them. They believe that now something has turned up that will give them an additional number of Congressmen. The Chinese question to them is a sweet-smelling rose. Any other question would smell as sweetly if the fragrance contained a drop of poison, but the unscrupulous do not care particularly about the question; if they were as earnest as they profess to be, they would unite in Congress and ask that the treaty be repealed. It is the treaty obligations that caused ex-President Hayes to veto an anti-Chinese bill, and it is the treaty obligations that caused Arthur to veto the latest bill by Congress. It is a nice bait that the erring brethren have set to catch voters with. Once the Democracy move unitedly for the repeal of the treaty between China and this government, they will get credit for an earnest effort to shut out the Chinese, but so long as they insist on the passage of Congressional bills that violate international treaties, and on such sham efforts seek to make votes in the intelligence of the American people. Both ex-President Hayes and President Arthur point the way, which is "repeal the treaty that was solemnly ratified by both nations, and after that the door can be closed without violating the honor of the nation."

The wicked situation of the people of this country is written up briefly by the Philadelphia Record of last Thursday, as follows: Two fiendish outrages in towns in Indiana upon little children yet in the cradle, and the lynching of the inhuman fiends; a shooting affray between whites and negroes in Missouri, in which two men were killed; a shocking homicide at Shelbyville, Ky.; a fatal affray at Lexington; the lynching of five cattle thieves in Colorado; the shooting of a policeman in Chicago; a sporting man killed at San Francisco; a fratricidal quarrel at Cincinnati; another murder at Dunbar, Pa.; a fatal stabbing at Denver; a wife murder at Seward, N. B.; besides a score of suicides, swindlers, robberies, rapine and other crimes in different localities, all reported as having occurred in twenty-four hours, would indicate that the demons of crime are holding high carnival. The millennium is a long way off.

Ten persons in Bridesburg are suffering with trichina, brought about by eating diseased ham.

LAST Sabbath Rev. Benajah preached a vigorous sermon against the use of intoxicating drink, and against dancing.

Warm weather may soon be expected, for the ice has melted off the streams north of us, in Canada.

The potato bug has put in an appearance on Virginia truck farms.

A Philadelphia paper says: "President Roberts, of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, is suffering with a seriously-inflamed eye, caused by a cinder which lodged there recently on the West Jersey Railroad."

By request the following article is published in the Sentinel and Republican. We do not know the paper that first published the article. If we knew that, it should have credit for the production:

Judge McJunkin, of Butler, has created a revolution in the license business in that county. In a recent charge to the grand jury he instructed them that the spirit of the license law does justify the keeping of a tippling house; that the license is for the entertainment of strangers and travelers; that the selling of liquors to the citizens of the village or community where the house is situated, though not an indictable offense, is a violation of the spirit of the law.

The grand jury, taking advantage of the construction made a presentment of all the hotels and restaurants of Butler borough and the smaller towns charging them with selling liquor to citizens who were not strangers or travelers. Judge McJunkin again placed the same construction on the law. He granted license to some persons returned as selling to their neighbors, but admonished them that their license would be hereafter refused if they violated the spirit of the law. The county detective was instructed by the court to see that the Butlers do not sell to their neighbors, and the offense of selling to tipping neighbors and citizens in consequence of this action it is impossible for a young Butler blood to get his accustomed nip at any bar in town.

STREETS, a new town adjoining Harrisburg, has been wrestling with the post office question. The appointment as recently made caused a number of Republicans to hold a public meeting to condemn the Commission that secured the appointment.

COURT HOUSE officials at Reading are charged with having added about 100 per cent. more, in fees, to their bills than allowed by law. Suit has been brought against the officials.

The Philadelphia Press in its discussion of the late excitement in Europe over the movement of General Schiefel, is charged by the Germans of the United States with being too one-sided against the Germans. F. F. Rohm in this community, is one of the Germans that has been asking the Press to not be so one-sided.

ONE WITH A HANDSOMER MAN. A Burlington man recently wedded a young wife. The lady became enthralled over Will Carleton's tale of the elopement of a handsome young man with a "handsomer man," and determined to try the same thing herself. She wrote a neat little note, stating that she had left home with a gentleman whom she had dearly loved before she had met her husband, and that he had not troubled himself to look for her. Then she called in her younger brother and went calling with him, arranging to return and hide where she could witness her liege lord's dismay when he came to read of her flight. She, from her place of concealment saw him enter, saw him look around in surprise at her absence and finally saw him discover the note. He opened with excitement in anticipation of the breaking out she expected to hear. The poor fellow finished the epistolary message, tore it up and threw the fragments to the floor, and then, without a moment's warning, drew a revolver and fired at his breast, and fell with a sign of life to the carpet. With a terrified scream, the woman was at her husband's side in a moment, lifting his head, rolling him, shaking him, turning him, looking for blood, all the time shrieking to her William to look to it, to look to it, to look to it, however, and the neighborhood, aroused by the shot and screams, came flocking to learn of the excitement, when suddenly, when a score or more had gathered, the dead leered up from the floor as well as ever, at which the wife fainted away. She soon revived, however, and then it came out that the younger brother, being in sympathy with William, had let him into the scheme, and he had chosen that mode of punishing his joking wife. She jokes no more, but her husband, who compromised on a pony phetion to keep peace in the family.

It is queer, but nevertheless true, as the Bloomfield Times says, that a few days ago two cistern accidents took place in Perry county, as follows: A few days ago a young son of Mr. Mumper, of Landisburg, stepped upon a rotten board that had been placed as a covering over a cistern, when the board broke and the boy was precipitated into the cistern, which contained about four feet of water. The boy's sister witnessed the accident and ran into the street and called for help. Mr. John Murray ran to the cistern, grasped the boy by the wrist, the only part of the boy visible, and pulled him out just in time to save him from being drowned. A young bull belonging to John Owings, of Center township, broke through the floor over the barn yard well on Saturday a week and fell in. When found the well contained about four feet of water, and it was with great difficulty that he was pulled out, as he was wedged in tight about nine feet from the top.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company bought a farm of fifty acres at the east end of Altoona for the sum of forty thousand dollars. So says the Altoona Radical. The Radical also chronicles the following: "One day last week little Joe Goppell, at Ramey in Clearfield county, swallowed a draught of hot tea, which scalded his throat and resulted fatally next day. Only a year ago the boy's little sister was drowned in Beaver run. The mother has been dead some years. Mr. Goppell, it will be remembered, had his neck broken a year or two ago, from which he miraculously recovered.

Paralytic strokes, heart disease, and kidney affections, proved by the use of Brown's Iron Bitters.

Send to the Sentinel & Republican \$1.50 a year.

NEW YORK April 7.—The failures for the past seven days, as reported to R. G. Dun & Co., of the Mercantile Agency, number 127, distributed as follows: Eastern States, 18; Southern, 37; Middle, 20; Western, 25; Pacific coast, 8; New York city, 7. This is about the same as last week so far as numbers are concerned.

LORD BRACONSFIELD'S SOCIAL QUALITIES. Of loyalty to his political friends he was a model, and nothing did more to secure his command of the party than his sense that his professional honor, so to speak, could be implicitly relied upon. Toward his wife, a warm-hearted woman older than himself, and inferior to him both in birth and education, he was uniformly kind and indeed devoted. The first use he made of his power as Prime Minister was to procure for her the title of viscountess. A story he used to be told how long ago, when his political position was still far from assured, he and his wife happened to be with the chief of the party, and that chief so far forgot good manners as to quit Mrs. Disraeli at the dinner table—not malignantly, but with a spirit of satire. Next morning Mr. Disraeli, whose visits was to have lasted for some days longer, announced that he must leave immediately. The host besought him to stay, and made all possible apologies. But Disraeli was inexorable, and carried his wife off forthwith. To literary men, respecting their opinions, he was always ready to give a Moines Valley. At Keasauqua a large new house, in which a locomotive was kept, was demolished. A fireman was pretty badly injured. Two or three brick houses were partly demolished. Heavy sections of the sidewalk were torn up and borne away by the wind.

QUINCY, Ill., April 7.—A special dispatch from Keasauqua, the county seat of Van Buren county states that the hurricane of yesterday morning wrecked a great deal of property and played havoc throughout the lower Des Moines Valley. At Keasauqua a large new house, in which a locomotive was kept, was demolished. A fireman was pretty badly injured. Two or three brick houses were partly demolished. Heavy sections of the sidewalk were torn up and borne away by the wind.

QUINCY, Ill., April 7.—A special dispatch from Kahoka, Mo., says the tornado yesterday struck the town of Ashton, doing considerable damage. Houses were destroyed and fences and trees blown down. Parties from the scene of the disaster say four houses in the village were demolished and others suffered the loss of roofs and chimneys. No loss of life is reported. Farm houses and barns in the surrounding country sustained great damage. The force of the storm seems to have been spent at Ashton, as it was not perceptible at Kahoka.

GENERAL ITEMS. This is what a dispatch from Indianapolis lod, said on the 4th inst. Last night after midnight a mob collected in a grove near Kokomo and organized and marched to the jail where Long, alias Jamison, charged with committing a felonious assault on the little daughter of Mr. Precher, was confined. A crowd of 700 or 800 people had congregated at the jail and the mob party arrived, but they made no demonstration except to cheer the mob. At the jail door the Sheriff met them. On his refusal to deliver the keys the mob broke down the doors and took the culprit to Main Street Bridge, where thousands had gathered. Rev. Mr. McClane was present and offered a prayer and asked the wretch if he was guilty of stealing the horses. He said he was. The minister asked him if he had stolen the sheep. He replied that he had. Mr. McClane then asked if he was guilty of committing the assault on the little child. He said he was not. He was placed on the box and his hands and legs were tied. The mob then asked him if he had anything to say. He commenced singing "See that my father and his heaven. He gave his name as Richard Long and said he resided in Franklin. The mob was well organized. They wore their coats turned inside out. They had obtained sledges, axes and other implements from a blacksmith shop before marching to the jail. Efforts were made by W. F. Vail, Rev. Mr. McClane and others to prevent the mob from taking the law in their own hands, but they were greeted with abuse of derision from the mob and the crowd that had gathered. It was evident nothing but a large military force could have prevented the hanging. The culprit's last words were: "Hang me decent."

Justice Cave, in a recent duelling case in London, gave it as his opinion that a certain gentleman, a duelist, had been assassinated by members of the James gang, in revenge for Jesse James' murder, created a momentary flutter of excitement, but was authoritatively contradicted.

The person arrested a few days since at St. Louis on suspicion of being old man Souder, proves to be a reputable citizen of Fort Scott, and has been released.

A north-bound train on the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe Railroad was boarded by masked robbers near Cleburne on Friday night, and the passengers were all robbed. The thieves then jumped from the train and escaped.

The Rev. Lorenzo Barber, of Troy, New York, while hunting on Saturday accidentally shot himself while getting over a fence, and died soon afterward.

From the Memphis Appeal. A certain boat coming up the Mississippi the other day lost her way and bumped up against a frame house. She hadn't more than touched it before an old darkey rammed his head up through a hole in the roof where the chimney once came out and yelled at the captain on the roof: "What is yer gwine wid dat boat? You is yer nootin' Eust thing yer knows yer gwine to turn dis house ober spill de old woman an' de child'en out in de flood an' drown 'em. Wat yer goin' out here in de country wid yer boat, anyhow? Go on back yander froo de o'n fields an' get back yander froo de river whar yer b'longs. Ain't got no business yer miles out in de coun try fooin' 'rout' people's houses, nollow?" and he banged out.

The only baggage of Mr. Jones, when he arrived at a hotel in Bismarck Dakota, was a worn, cheap looking little trunk. Being called away on his imperative business, he left it six weeks in the store-room. No one thought it worth while to steal or open it. On his return he took out of it \$12,000 worth of gold dust and nuggets. His plan of escaping the attention of thieves had proved successful.

The Rev. George H. Austen, who forged a note at Madison, Ind., and escaped with the money, says that he has solved never to preach again, as he deemed his crime a sufficient reason for quitting the pulpit. He went to Texas, and engaged in school teaching, under an assumed name. After several months, however, he was offered a job at lecturing, and from that he went into preaching again, which led to his identification.

A horse belonging to Mr. George Long, of Cumma township, Berks county county died of hydrophobia.

Subscribe to the Sentinel & Republican.

STORM NOTES. The following despatches tell their own stories. TOPEKA, Kan., April 7. A cyclone, which started near Raymond Rice county, last night, moved in a northerly direction and prostrated the telegraph poles, when it crossed the Santa Fe Railroad tracks. John Wil son's house was blown down and Mrs. Wilson was killed and a Mrs. Parker was fatally injured. Several other large and strongly-built houses were demolished in the neighborhood. Proceeding northward, the storm struck the new and thriving town of Chase, demolishing twenty out of the twenty-five buildings in the place and throwing cars from the track. Mr. Read, a hotel-keeper, was killed and his wife fatally injured. Another woman and a child were also killed.

At about the same time in the evening a small cyclone passed through the eastern part of the county, but it did but little damage. It was accompanied by a veritable waterspout, pouring a deluge of water in some places. The wind sucked all the water out of the wells. As the cloud approached Chase it was in the shape of a funnel, whirling and twisting with fearful velocity. All the inhabitants of Chase were more or less injured by few escaping without some kind of hurt. People are living in box cars, and many families are in a destitute condition.

KOKUK, Iowa, April 7.—A special dispatch from Keasauqua, the county seat of Van Buren county states that the hurricane of yesterday morning wrecked a great deal of property and played havoc throughout the lower Des Moines Valley. At Keasauqua a large new house, in which a locomotive was kept, was demolished. A fireman was pretty badly injured. Two or three brick houses were partly demolished. Heavy sections of the sidewalk were torn up and borne away by the wind.

QUINCY, Ill., April 7.—A special dispatch from Kahoka, Mo., says the tornado yesterday struck the town of Ashton, doing considerable damage. Houses were destroyed and fences and trees blown down. Parties from the scene of the disaster say four houses in the village were demolished and others suffered the loss of roofs and chimneys. No loss of life is reported. Farm houses and barns in the surrounding country sustained great damage. The force of the storm seems to have been spent at Ashton, as it was not perceptible at Kahoka.

GENERAL ITEMS. This is what a dispatch from Indianapolis lod, said on the 4th inst. Last night after midnight a mob collected in a grove near Kokomo and organized and marched to the jail where Long, alias Jamison, charged with committing a felonious assault on the little daughter of Mr. Precher, was confined. A crowd of 700 or 800 people had congregated at the jail and the mob party arrived, but they made no demonstration except to cheer the mob. At the jail door the Sheriff met them. On his refusal to deliver the keys the mob broke down the doors and took the culprit to Main Street Bridge, where thousands had gathered. Rev. Mr. McClane was present and offered a prayer and asked the wretch if he was guilty of stealing the horses. He said he was. The minister asked him if he had stolen the sheep. He replied that he had. Mr. McClane then asked if he was guilty of committing the assault on the little child. He said he was not. He was placed on the box and his hands and legs were tied. The mob then asked him if he had anything to say. He commenced singing "See that my father and his heaven. He gave his name as Richard Long and said he resided in Franklin. The mob was well organized. They wore their coats turned inside out. They had obtained sledges, axes and other implements from a blacksmith shop before marching to the jail. Efforts were made by W. F. Vail, Rev. Mr. McClane and others to prevent the mob from taking the law in their own hands, but they were greeted with abuse of derision from the mob and the crowd that had gathered. It was evident nothing but a large military force could have prevented the hanging. The culprit's last words were: "Hang me decent."

Justice Cave, in a recent duelling case in London, gave it as his opinion that a certain gentleman, a duelist, had been assassinated by members of the James gang, in revenge for Jesse James' murder, created a momentary flutter of excitement, but was authoritatively contradicted.

The person arrested a few days since at St. Louis on suspicion of being old man Souder, proves to be a reputable citizen of Fort Scott, and has been released.

A north-bound train on the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe Railroad was boarded by masked robbers near Cleburne on Friday night, and the passengers were all robbed. The thieves then jumped from the train and escaped.

The Rev. Lorenzo Barber, of Troy, New York, while hunting on Saturday accidentally shot himself while getting over a fence, and died soon afterward.

From the Memphis Appeal. A certain boat coming up the Mississippi the other day lost her way and bumped up against a frame house. She hadn't more than touched it before an old darkey rammed his head up through a hole in the roof where the chimney once came out and yelled at the captain on the roof: "What is yer gwine wid dat boat? You is yer nootin' Eust thing yer knows yer gwine to turn dis house ober spill de old woman an' de child'en out in de flood an' drown 'em. Wat yer goin' out here in de country wid yer boat, anyhow? Go on back yander froo de o'n fields an' get back yander froo de river whar yer b'longs. Ain't got no business yer miles out in de coun try fooin' 'rout' people's houses, nollow?" and he banged out.

The only baggage of Mr. Jones, when he arrived at a hotel in Bismarck Dakota, was a worn, cheap looking little trunk. Being called away on his imperative business, he left it six weeks in the store-room. No one thought it worth while to steal or open it. On his return he took out of it \$12,000 worth of gold dust and nuggets. His plan of escaping the attention of thieves had proved successful.

The Rev. George H. Austen, who forged a note at Madison, Ind., and escaped with the money, says that he has solved never to preach again, as he deemed his crime a sufficient reason for quitting the pulpit. He went to Texas, and engaged in school teaching, under an assumed name. After several months, however, he was offered a job at lecturing, and from that he went into preaching again, which led to his identification.

A horse belonging to Mr. George Long, of Cumma township, Berks county county died of hydrophobia.

Subscribe to the Sentinel & Republican.

STATE ITEMS. Mr. James Shimer, of Easton, and Lewis Klaus, of Nazareth, the same county, are engaged in a lawsuit over three hogs, valued at \$40. The cost of the suit has thus far reached nearly \$1000.

Thomas Wren fell upon a sharp pick-axe near Altoona on Thursday, and the point penetrating his bowels killed him.

John R. Schaefer fell into the Schuylkill canal, near Hanburg, Berks county, on Thursday, while in a fit, and was drowned.

On Thursday William Parschall, Burgess of Wampum, Lawrence county, shot and fatally wounded a Swede named James Wilson who interfered with an arrest he was making.

Cyrus Diller, of Hanover, York county, weighs over 400 pounds.

Casper W. Esby, journalist, died at Johnston, on Sunday, aged 41 years. He had been city editor of the Johnston Daily Tribune since its first issue.

Grant Gardner, aged 19 years, was killed at Elkport, Luzerne county, on Saturday, by the accidental discharge of a gun in his own hands.

Nellie Yarnell, of Franklin, Venango county, aged 4 years, was burned to death on Friday while playing with fire.

The wife of Congressman F. E. Bellahood died on Saturday evening at Gettysburg. Ninety-three and was taken at one hour near Columbia on Thursday.

A family of five persons in Lancaster county were poisoned a few days ago by eating bread purchased at a grocery store in New Holland. One of the number is not expected to live. From the fact that others have used meat from the same lot without suffering any inconvenience, it is presumed that these parties ate it raw or without being sufficiently cooked.

A well on the Stewart farm, Windfield township, Berks county, which is drilling for oil on Thursday, struck at a depth of 800 feet one of the most powerful veins of gas ever encountered in the oil region. The volume of gas is so great that the roaring noise made by its escape can be distinctly heard five miles away. It is owned by Pittsburg parties, who place its value at a very high figure, as they expect to realize a large sum out of it by laying pipes to Pittsburg, where it will be utilized for fuel in the rolling mills.

A pair of gold spectacles were found under a stone on a farm in Montgomery county a few days ago which had been stolen from a lady in Conshohocken about seven years ago.

A sharp landlord in Pittsburg got rid of an unwelcome tenant a few days ago in a manner not laid down in the statutes. He told the tenant he wanted the house, but would give him a better one, at the same time giving the number and street of the house. The tenant elated at the prospect of bettering his condition, procured wagons and loaded up his furniture at once, but on driving to the new location he found it occupied, and also learned that his late landlord had nothing to do with it whatever. The tenant had to seek other quarters, and now threatens to bring suit for damage, based on a charge of false pretence.

Shad are being caught in the Susquehanna at Columbia.

Two dogs killed twenty-six sheep for J. A. Gwin, of Antis township, Blair county, on Tuesday night.

Father Aurelius, the celebrated linguist and professor in St. Vincent's college, near Latrobe, Westmoreland county, died on Wednesday, aged 80 years.

Mamie Moyer, aged 3 years, of Salisbury township, Lehigh county, played with matches on Tuesday a week, while her parents were absent from the house, and was burned to death.

John Malley, a widower, of Madison, Westmoreland county, aged 80 years, accidentally set fire to his house on Tuesday a week, and was burned to death in the building. The 2-year-old son of Jacob Hough, living at Smithton, in the same county, was accidentally burned to death the same day.

Rev. Dr. Unangst, a Lutheran missionary to India, has sailed for America and expects to arrive in this country sometime in July. His family resides in Lewisstown.

The Mt. Union Times tells of the following remarkable adventure of a hunter on Saturday two weeks: Harry Baird, of Germany valley, went fox hunting with his three hounds on the Johnstown knob. He had not been there long before his hounds gave tongue, differing from the noise they would have made if their game had been near. The experienced ear of our hunter soon detected that there was a terrible conflict going on between his hounds and some large animal—possibly the Mt. Union panther. He hastened on to where the conflict was raging, where he found one of his best hounds disemboweled, and struggling in the last throes of death; and a short distance further on, the other two faithful companions so maimed as to present a pitiable sight. Our hunter had now only his trusty rifle and a large hunting knife to rely on, and vexed at the loss of his dogs, he pursued rapidly towards a large clump of hickory trees, where he saw three enormous catamounts within sixty yards of him, two on one tree and one on an adjoining tree. Not daunted, he knew that he would have to use all the strategy he was master of to cause those three monsters to bite the dust and so avenge the death of his dogs. He stepped behind a large tree near him, deliberately looked to the capping of his gun, and placed his hunting knife in position. And then drawing a bead on the nearest one to him, fired, and the animal fell with a heavy thud. He shot the second one, and it fell as the first. Without moving he commenced to load his gun, but before he got the powder in he saw the third beast jumping from the tree and coming towards him, with mouth open, uttering unearthly yells. Our undaunted hunter clubbed his gun, and when the infuriated animal made the spring for him, struck a telling blow on the beast's head, which stunned him so that he could use his knife on his throat effectually. The largest animal measured over six feet, and had legs and claws calculated to tear the life out of any animal it got in conflict with. Mr. Baird sold the hides to a peddler for a sum not large enough to compensate him for the loss of his three faithful dogs.

Ex-Sheriff Henderson and a companion shot three large white swans on a Huntingdon county stream the other day. They were cooked and eaten and found very palatable.

A Smith's valley, Huntingdon county, man is daily working a 34-year-old horse, and lately sold its mate, aged 32.

Job work on short notice at this office.

Graybill's Column.

SPRING STOCK

OF

CARPETS.

Choice Patterns in

VELVET,

Body and Tapestry

BRUSSELS,

Extra Super Medium and Low Grade

INGRAINS,

A Full Line of

VENETIAN,

A Complete Line of

RAG,

A Choice Lot of

HEMP,

Beautiful Patterns in

STAIR,

and

HALL

Carpets

AT THE

Carpet House

AND

FURNITURE ROOMS

OF THE

JUNIATA VALLEY.

—:—

Prof. Guilmette's French Liver Pad

At the Old Stand,

BRIDGE & WATER STREETS,

MIFFLINTOWN, PA.,

HAS JUST RECEIVED

All the above enumerated articles,

and all other things that may

be found in a

CARPET & FURNITURE STORE,

AT PRICES

BEYOND COMPETITION.

ALSO,

ALL KINDS OF

FURNITURE.

AN EXTRA LINE OF

MATTRESSES,

Bolsters and Pillows,

WINDOW SHADES,

IN ALL COLORS.

Looking Glasses

IN GREAT VARIETY.

&c., &c., &c.

In fact everything usually

kept in a First-Class House-

Furnishing Goods Store.

JOHN S. GRAYBILL

BRIDGE STREET, South Side,

Between the Canal and Water Street,

MIFFLINTOWN, - - PENNA.

New Advertisements.

\$500 Reward!

OVER A MILLION

OF

Prof. Guilmette's

French

Kidney Pads

Have already

been sold in this

country and in

France, every one

of which has given

perfect satisfaction

and has per-