Juniata Senfinel seets and Republican. THE CONSTITUTION-THE UNION-AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY. PENNA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1883.

The Jolly Old Sport.

what we have done they will murder us

Mrs. Leach assisted her daughter and dragging the red coat to the top of the stairs, tumbled him headlong below. Then closing the door, they hastene to toss the still smoking fragments from the floor to the yard. Scarcely had they accomplised this Scarcely had they accomplised this than another party of soldiers, who had deserted their command, still en-deavoring to prevent the debarkment of the Americans, retreating past the house, and, seeing that it had not been nred, two of them, carrying firshrands Lips that sometimes make you feel All the time like tasting; Hands—such handy little hands, Dimpled deep and ruddy— Just the kind of hands, you know, For a lifetime study. nred, two of them, carrying firebrands with them, attempted to fire it from without. But the brick foundation which was carried several feet above When the cows come up the lane, When the sun is setting, When the dew is falling soft, Grass and daises wetting the surface of the ground, made this "Inside with you !" shouted some of their fellows; "you couldn't start the this state of affairs in one of her refire there in an hour." Upon this hint ther made for the

disabled, ran him through the body

The man uttering a cry of agony.

fell forward on the weapon and forced

it from the courageous young lady. But as quick as thought she snatched

corner of it in the soldier's forehead, causing him to fall outside the door.

with the fixed bayonet.

Jane, Jr., stands beside the bars, And I stand beside her. Feeling that I'd like to share door, which having been broken from its All that may betide her. hinges by the first burning party, could not be fastened against them. Share the bad and bitter things, Share the sweets and honey Share her ups and share her downs, Share the old man's money. But no sooner had the foremost of the two entered the room where the two women were than the heroic Margaret Leach, who had armed hersel with the musket of the soldier she had

Little lumps, fast in my throat, Please to skip and leave me Tell my love of all my love That has long beset me.

B. F. SOHWEIER

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JANE, JR.

Jane, Jr., has hair like wheat-

Eyes as brown as nuts that fail In the late October;

So much sweetness seems a sin To be idly wasting.

Full of fun in jesting times, Tender in the sober.

len in its col

Only of the two the wheat Is by far the duller.

O ye gods! to love's young dream What a brisk death-rattle ! "Stop that spooning, Nancy Jane, And hurry up the cattle !"

Jane, Jr., to the milking speeds A dutitul sixteen-year, While I seek some quiet spot, Cussing Jane, the Senior.

A REAL MEROINE.

Early in the morning of the 27th of May, 1813, the garrison in charge of Fort George, on the Canada side of the mouth of the Niagara, was alarm-

ed by the report that a large American force was approaching the place in boats with the intention of attacking it. The troops of the garrison were commanded by General Vincent. The at- rades: "Now, mother," said Margaret, tacking party of Americans was led

by General Boyd and Colonel Miller. Scarcely had the latter commenced the landing, under the fire of British for they seem to be determined that soldiers drawn up in line along the our house at least shall not escape. If beach, than Vincent, foreseeing that these Yankees were only in the town the place would fall into the hands of all would be well." And dragging the two soldiers, still bleeding profusely, across the floor, they also were forced to the cellar. the assailants, directed that the houses of the town should be set on fire, hopunder cover of the conflagration and the consequent confusion of the distressed inhabitants, to make good up the blood stains before others should his own retreat to the woods in the make their appearance.

But while the brave women rear. engaged in this they were alarmed by sounds upon the cellar stairs. Steps For this unnecessary and barbarou order the memory of the British general were heard cautiously ascending. The is to this day held in detestation by

A Death Feast at Ser the horrible feast of the seamen. First they drew the gin which covered the It happened during the Sepoy revolt body. This was strained and put away in Farther India, and the date of the in jars, to be used with the victual of narrative commences with September, 1857. The Sepoys had riven in arms, and were bidding open defiance to the power of the English armies. The nahuman flesh. The body was civided between them, The captain and I were each proffered an arm. The poor creative Englishmen who had gone to Indus in the delusion of suddenly becoming tures devoured the meat voraciously. When the flesh had been gnawed from the bones they were placed in the chert, to be buried after we had reached our independently rich were hewn to the ground by the relentless swords and battle ares of the natives. Wives and destination, if such a hope could be entertained. Two days elapsed and starvation again visited our little ship. The flesh of the dead Courtney had been babies were tied to the stake and made to undergo the most sickening tortures The extermination continued until hardly an Englishman was left in the consumed, and not a fragment remained as an evidence. I shudde e i when I thought that the next step would be to draw lots to determine who should be slaughtered to satisfy the common huncountry, A few took refuge in the ungles, where the wild beasts of the rests were less to be feared than the

inhuman cruelty of the natives. With ger. The step, however, was never taken. After sailing, as we thought, almost an age, we drifted in sight of an cently obtained dominions, England began preparations for war. Beaudes the regularly enlisted army there were and two hours later we were all or the regularly enlisted army there were nds who volunteered to go, and board. We had drifted almost 2,000 among them some of the best blood in England. Whenever it was practicable miles from where the storm first came upon us. We arrived at our destina the officers would take their families, tion safe, and each man attended the and when the fleet was ready to sail it solemn mass which was said over the semed as if all England was going to bones of the gallant El ward Courtney, empty her population into India. whose flesh had been devoured to satisly The one whom this story mostly con-cerns was Sir Edward Courtney, a relathe rapacity ot hunger, and had saved the lives of sixteen men.

Druggists' Profits

tive of the illustrious General Henry Havelook, the great English commander. it from the courageous young lady. But as quick as thought she snatched it from under him, and springing to the entrance like a tigress prepared to defend her young, she would have dealt a death blow upou the other had not landing was made on the southern coast

"I suppose you are tolerably familia with druggists and the drug trade?' said a reporter to a "traveling man" whose opportunities for going behind the returns are unexcelled. Bill Davis, Deaf Burke, Tom Sayers, Bob Brettle, Harry Broome, Tom Oh

a death blow upon the other had not landing was made on the southern coast her mother, reasured by the fearless of Indus, and the next day the forces of "Well, rather," answered the drummer. "I fistter myself that I do know conduct of her daughter, armed herself the English were drawn up on the ver, in fact nearly all of the old-timers, a thing or two about the business. with a heavy fire-shovel and buried the shore, and the march for the interior had their noses broke becoz they fought. "I wish you would give me-ou the tell you, some of the old square, you know-au idea of the profits commenced. The route led through down the young 'uns yet." rugged mountain steeps and low marshy "Tell me if you saw an old man de-feat a young one?" said the listener.

a prescription druggist," "Well, it's hard to figure it out ex-With great presence of mind, the valleys, and on every side the journey women first extinguished the brands was beset with attacks from the enemy actly or even to average it. You see, the time consumed in making up a prescription, the cost of the drugs, etc., vary greatly, and besides, druggists him might attract his passing com- Sir E Iward Courtney was present, and have different ways of charging for them; but I'll give you an actual occur advised that the army be broken up in divisions and sub-divisions, and a raid

rence and you may judge for yourself. I was selling some goods to a druggist, an old customer of our house, one day us go to the cellar with these fellows made on every town in the country. too, before another set of them arrive, He himself would lead one of the comin a town not a thousand miles from The plans were adopted, and the arm, this city, when a man came in for a

separated in divisions. Sir Edward rode in command of 2,000, and led an attack prescription which he had prevously 'How much is it?' he asked. ordered Sixty-five cents,' answered the drugon Calcutta. Early in the day he was 'Isn't that pretty steep?' asked carried mortally wounded from the batgist. tle field. A heavy missle had struck the man. 'Oh, no; we couldn't afford him unconscious to the ground. He to put it up for a cent less,' answered

him unconscious to the ground. He to druggist, with every appearance of "In the celler of a hotel that John afterward removed to one of the ships, business with the druggist, said 1, "Red." He wasn't there though. The four hours atter he had received his smiling, 'Say, Smith, just for fun, let's men stripped to the buff, Bob Murray figure up what that 65 cent prescription took an interest in the old man because wound.

It was his dying wish that his body should be taken to England for burnal.

sost you.' 'All right,' said he, surling he was old. Charley Johnson, Mike

Well,

he chuckted as he remarked;

"Perhaps ye think I can't.

A Western Romance

The jolly old sport sat in a broad-backed arm-chair before a cheerful grate An interesting and important will An interesting and important will affect the nerves much more than the contest, involving the estate of W. C. black tea, which is believed to arise backed arm-chair before a cheerini grate in his chop-bouse. On a table by his side was a pewter mug filled with beer and within easy reach. On the walls of the cosy room were pictures of de-the testator was not of sound and disfunct heroes of the prize ring, prints of horses, buildogs and English mail-ted. Wilson left a young wife and one ted. Wilson left a young wife and one ted. The basket and then exposed to the influence of the son in Missouri in 1843, and went to atmosphere for twenty or thirty hours, The old man was in a communicative Texas. During the ensuing year he during which time a slight fermentation mood. "The fighters that's goin' now wrote a number of times to his wife, adays aint like the fighters as I nsed to the letters, which were produced in takes place, and the color of the leaf changes from green to a brown or chocolate hue (this is easily seen by the

ted that he could not answer the ques

because they're atraid of their mugs. I was a talkin' to old Bill Clark the

and a good un he is. "There's a thou-sand fighters in this country as calls themselves champions, Bill,' says I; 'how many of 'em has got broken noses?" What do you think he said?" The listener ''gave it up," so to speak. "'Well, bless me soul, he couldn't name more than Harthur Chambers, Wika Donowan, Bill Jordan, and two or

Mike Donovan, Bill Jordan, and two or can woman was given a sum of money dose. There is no doubt the fermentathree others. There aint no broken to return to her parents, and she went tion of the leaves of black tea produces noses among the champions because Wilson promising to follow her. When the amount of the active principal he was out of the way he married they aint fighters. Morrissey, Heenan, "theine" that you find in green.

Susan E. Osborne. By this wife he Another thing, in preparing tea for had one son, George, who is now living. the table, boiling water is put on the About three years ago the woman leserted in 1843 heard that her leaf and an infusion made which is at once partaken of. But who ever would husband was living, and soon after think of boiling tea to drink? By so that John Harvey Wilson, the son be-doing you extract from the stalk and doing you extract from the stalk and fore referred to, came out to visit his woody fibre of the leaf an acrid defather. He was discreet and did not coction that no one would find pleasure The o d sport drained his mug and it make himself known as a son of W.C. in taking, and from which the woody Wilson to any one except the old gen- part would be most likely extracted the was promptly filled upon his compan-ton's order. A pleasant glow overleman. Wilson was getting on in tleman. Wilson was getting on in poisonous qualities mentioned. In tea spread the veteran's rugged features and diseases set in, and some time before many, Russia, &c., scarcely any green his deaih his last will was made. By is used, and doubtless the great increase it half of the estate was bequeathed to in the consumption in this country years ago, it don't matter how long, I his wife and the remainder to his son arises from the almost universal use of was one of a gang that went down to George, except \$20,000, which was black tea, green being only used in Fort Hamilton to see old Turner and bequeathed in trust for George's wife mixing with it to impart a flavor, and young Jack Gallagher fight It was and his children. while of late years the consumption of

omin' on Toanksgivin' and the old A few months later W. C. Wilson's black tea has largely increased, that of man wanted to make a stake bad, so he widow died, leaving her portion of the green has remained stationary, which estate to George Wilson. Harvey clearly shows the taste in this country agreed to fight one of the eleverest young sparrers Harry Hill had then. Wilson, who is a resident of Bolton, is entirely different from that of Kan., desired that the trust for the America. May we long continue in this the fight came off in a queen place," and here the old sport paused. "Where?" benefit of George Wilson's wife and country to enjoy "the cup which cheers children remain undisturbed. but not insbrutes."

> Lite "On the Road." A New Cure for Toothache

Mr. William Keating, who resides in Mr. Frohman of the Madison Square

Mr. Frohman of the Madison Square Dramatic Company says: During a special journey of several weeks I ex-plored the whole Yellowstone county

"A class who can afford to have no ocation," exclaimed the Briton. certainly," "Why, responded American with alacrity, "we call them tramps." It is much the same in Australia. The only people who let themselves afford to have no specific object in life are the "sundowners," as they are colonially called; the loafers who saunter from station to station in the interior, secure of a nightly ration and a bunk. Bar the "sundowner," every Australian man has his vocation, and would feel shame, of himself to ape a sorry pride of not being industrious in it. He works like a man and he plays like a man-sometimes like a boy. He is more speculative than is the business man, who is his home correlative; and he, therefore, may experience greater vicissitudes of the fortune. But he has an elasticity and a versatility that are more American than English and so copious are the opportunities of Australia that if fortune frowns to-day she may smile to morrow from ear to ear. In all Australian life there re-

Editor and Proprietor.

Australian Gentle

home says a English gentleman.

after they are picked, but with black that they have even more prejudices

tea the leaves are put into a basket and than we have-I do not mean personal

Australian gentlemen are manly,

cordial fellows: more pronounced and

less reserved than are our people at

tone is a trifle more brusque, but it has

the genuine ring in it. I think, perhaps,

prejudices-and they are certainly freer-

spoken in the enunciation of them.

They are wholly without one attribute

that is a discredit to so many English-

interrogated the citizen of the Union.

men-the affectation of being idlers

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mains still a large out-of-door element comprising occasional hard exercise, the recoll from which has a tendency to make men burly, if not portly. Theirs is a rudder, sturdier manhood than is ours, even in the towns. In culture, in refinement, in manner, the Australian women are the superiors for the most part of the Australian men; but think this is so in all communities of which the civilization has not attained to an exceptional degree of finished

Watches. We set down the American trade, though a creation of the last thirty years, as three times the English in amount. The English trade, it de-

organization.

clares, has now no presentions to occupying the home market. It is the lonies to which English manufacturers look, and whereas once they exported not five per cent. of their wares, he proportion is now fifty per cent.

know when I was a young feller," said he. "There's too much of a writin' of challenges now, an' too much of a foolin' with soft gloves. Why don't heard no more of her husband for seve-foolin' with soft gloves. Why don't heard no more of her husband for seve-tool in the soft gloves. Why don't heard no more of her husband for seve-tool in the soft gloves. Why don't heard no more of her husband for seve-tool in the soft gloves. Why don't heard no more of her husband for seve-tool in the soft gloves. Why don't heard no more of her husband for seve-tool in the soft gloves. Why don't heard no more of her husband for seve-tool in the soft gloves. Why don't heard no more of her husband for seve-tool in the soft gloves. Why don't her tool in the soft gloves is the soft gloves in the soft gloves is the

son married again in 1846, and soon

tion. "Then I'll tell you," said the jolly old fellow, with an unctuous chuckle, "It's later her second husband, Felix G. Barden her bie bie in the hyder two Braden, lost bis life in the border trou- black tea imported is about 5,250,000 I was a taking to out but controls of the same year his wife married, uncolored Japan (ea, when the same roperties as green) amount the same good 'un he is. 'There's a thou-wilson arrived in San Jose, where he the same properties as green) amount to 58,000,000. Would not this excess-ive use of green account for the opinion

the green tea (including Oolong and uncolored Japan tea, which possess nearly

Two Teas.

It is well known that the green tea

Supposing herself a widow, Mrs. Wil- about 40,000,000 are exported, but the

of soldiers already in the house. They carried brands of fire, and hastily warning the occupants to leave the house, they broke up the furniture and piled it in the middle of the room, where it was more model of the room, where it was more model to the direction of the direction of the model.

the women don't like it." This was said to the fellow Margaret had so unceremoniously saluted with the burning torch. He instantly disappear-burning torch. He in

burning torch. He instantly disappear-ed; but soon returned with a bundle of smoking faggots, which were thrown upon the extinguished rubbish; and falling upon his hands and knees the soldier commenced to blow the faggots into a blaze. As the room wasfilling with smoke, rendering it uncomfortable for the soldiers to remain, they not doubt-

Fugitive Females.

they broke up the furniture and place it in the middle of the room, where it was soon in a blaze. Seeing this, Margaret, who was a beautiful and courageous girl, ran to the outer room, and returning with a beautiful and courageous girl, ran to the outer room, and returning with a before any of the soldiers could inter-fere to arrest her. At this moment another soldier entered the house with a burning brand. But before his com-the burning brand. But before his com-the burning brand. But before his com-a burning brand. But before his com-a burning brand. But before his com-a burning brand. But before his com-the burning brand. But before his com-thristic and a soluct the cellar door, while the a burning brand. But before his com-the burning brand. But before his com-thristic and the cellar door, while the a burning brand. But before his com-thristic and the cellar door, while the a burning brand. But before his com-thristic and the cellar door, while the a burning brand. But before his com-thristic and the cellar door, while the a burning brand. But before his com-thristic and the cellar door, while the a burning brand. But before his com-thristic and the cellar door, while the a burning brand. But before his com-thristic and the cellar door, while the a burning brand. But before his com-thristic and the cellar door, while the a burning brand. But before his com-thristic and the cellar door, while the a burning brand. But before his com-thristic and the cellar door, while the a burning brand. But before his com-thristic and the cellar door, while the a burning brand the formet and the poly begging to be thristic and the cellar door, while the aburning brand the formet and the brance and the brance and the brance and the brand and the bristic and the brand and the

of the soldiers. "The Yankees are landing and will soon be in possession of the place. Run, Jack," he continu-ed, turning to one of his comrades, "run to the last house and get another brand. We must obey orders, boys, if the women don't like it." This was said to the follow Memory flecked the horizon. The provisions grew sountier day by day. Finally nothing was left but a few crusts of bread. I had a private fund of edibles, which I had packed securely in my chest, and of which the sailors knew nothing. Starvation knocked at our which I had packed securely in my chest, and of which the sulfors knew nothing. Starvation knocked at our doors. Two days we dritted, with nothing to saturfy the terrible hunger of our stomachs. Matters reached a desperate ture. Something must be chest, and of which the sulfors knew doors. Two days we dritted, with nothing to saturfy the terrible hunger of our stomachs. Matters reached a desperate ture. Something must be chest, and of which the sulfors and in the case of young women it is doubtful if a sudden departure to our stomachs. Matters reached a desperate ture. Something must be chest, and of which the sulfors and the case of young women it is doubtful if a sudden departure to our stomachs. Matters reached a desperate ture. Something must be chibited by their children and wards, done or we would all perish with hun methed the barbor: Before hand, so is left the hills of Staten is doubtful if a sudden departure to dours. Two days we dritted, with hot earth near a geyser to warm him-seigning them to eccentricity, when in the harbor: Before hand set the barbor: Before hand set the barbor: Before hand or the barbor: Before hand set the barbor: Before hand

 a memory of the file memory of the fil "That give the old fellow heart and he slammed away. If Gallagher had stuck he'd a won the battle, but the old boy's nerve licked the lad. He give dog, which I bought of a Swere at Bismark, had not come to the rescue. Never shall I forget the intelligent, anxious look on the animal's face as he swam out and grasped me by the collar. After a long and painful struggle what was also his most vulnerable spot. collar. After a long and painful struggle we managed to get the boy into shallow water, where he regained his senses Being on the wrong side of the stream and without clothing or fire, the situa-tion seemed desperate. Again the saga-city of the dog helped us out of a se-rious dilemma. After a few attempts I succeeded in making him understand sufficiently to swim across the river and bring my coat, which contained cordiais that I carried for emergencies. most excruciating toothache, and that the only way he could stop it was by bumping his head against some soft substance, and, not being able to reach Mr. Keating's he had done the best he could. Justice White fixed Mr.

on his right the green shores of Long Island almost in nature's beauty deco-ed the smouldering fires of our little the everglades, and it is estimated that 700 or 800 are now living there. Only 80 appear on the rolls of the census, be-

island almost in nature's beanty decorrect and there a farm house frate, with here and there a farm house frate. The next adventure was at the Gey-The next adventure was at the Gey-

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Dying in Ten Minutes. Emma Belle Oertel, one of the most

Besancon. So that, if we leave England behind, we are very far indeed from driving Switzerland and France

out of the world's markets. The Swiss

beautiful and accomplished women in St. Louis, whose father, a prominent and wealthy citizen, and a very large to remove the Indians to their reserva- contractor, banished her from his home tions, many different tribes fled into six years ago, came to a tragic end recently at the hands of a man named Dunn, with whom she was hving. In a quarrel at the breakfast table

cause no census officer has been able to one morning Dann threw a coffee cup

