

H. F. SCHWEIER,
OWNER AND PROPRIETOR.

The name of the Missionary Institute at Selingsgrove, has been changed to Selingsgrove University.

The Pennsylvania railroad company will send a doctor into the family of every employee to vaccinate as a precaution against the spread of small-pox.

The newest practice now talked of among doctors as a preventive of diphtheria is the use of the material known as "antidiphtheric serum." This is obtained from a horse. Material from the throat of a patient suffering with diphtheria is injected into the neck of a horse, and the matter formed in the horse's neck by the diphtheria virus is used to inject into people and that injection is said not only to cure people of diphtheria, but it is said to prevent people from taking the dread throat disease.

Dr. F. Curtis of Boston was elected Republican Mayor last week, over Democratic Francis Peabody. Boston has been considered the Democratic stronghold of New England. Peabody said he would inaugurate a new way of electing mayors, instead of the usual way of holding meetings and by speeches presenting the issues and questions of the times, he would go into every street making throughout the city. He would go into every street making throughout the city. He would go into every street making throughout the city.

Business criminal men have started the country the past several weeks by their criminal work in life insurance. These men of opportunity seem to be to insure some one's life and then murder the party insured to secure the money. In some cases they do not resort to murder, but pretend that the person insured has died, and pass off a dead human body for the party insured to secure the money. In the latter case the person insured is taken from the place of residence where the death is faked. Life insurance and fire insurance seems to be favorite game for the business criminal class to prey on. Just now all the Western States are interested in the murder of Miss King of Minneapolis, who was the victim of a life insurance, by criminal business men of the city just mentioned.

Christmas Turkey and the Lord

"Get your Christmas turkey yet, 'Uncle Moses'?" "I have what day is one to be got," replied the old man. "That is a game out to try and get a 'possum fast. If you go to Lard send that 'possum my way, I'll know that it ain't right for me to have turkey." — Indianapolis Journal.

Consult a Lawyer

It may be of interest to people who give railroad tickets to the law, whether it is against the law to refuse to give a ticket to a person who is not a passenger. An exchange speaking on the subject of railroad law says: "Some people think that a refusal to give a ticket to a person who is not a passenger is a violation of the law. But, in fact, it is not. It is only a violation of the railroad company's rules. If you want to know more about this, consult a lawyer." — Indianapolis Journal.

Harvesting Wheat Every Month

Last Friday, December 14, Secretary Morton of the United States Agricultural Bureau at Washington, D. C., said in a newspaper reporter, "It is a fact that in every month of the year a wheat crop is harvested somewhere on the face of this fruitful earth of ours. We begin in June out in California, in Oregon and in the Southern States where they have wheat. In that month also the crop is harvested in South Russia, in Turkey, in Romania, Bulgaria, and in the south of France. In July and August the great wheat crop of the northern States of our country is harvested, and at the same time the farmers of the south of England, the north of France, Germany, Austria, Denmark and Belgium, make their harvest. In September and October there is a wheat harvest in the north of England and Scotland, in Sweden and northern Russia. In November they cut their wheat in south Africa, Peru and northern Australia. In December in the southern part of Australia, in Chili and the La Plata country, in January it is harvested in New Zealand, the Argentine and some countries of South America. In February and March in India, in Egypt. In April they have their harvest in Persia, Serbia, Asia Minor and Cyprus, and May is the harvest month in China, Japan, Central Asia, Algeria and Morocco. So, you see, there is probably not a day in the whole year in which wheat is not being harvested somewhere in the world."

A RARE GIFT.

A CHRISTMAS STORY BY MAX D. ENGLE.

"Christmas eve!" soliloquized Van Wintworth, leaning back in his armchair and idly clapping his hands behind his handsome blond head. "Christmas eve! Well, according to all that orthodox, I ought to be feeling peaceful and good-will toward man. But I don't. Not a bit. Who does? Who but a child or a fool over feels happy at Christmas? Not a soul. There is always the remembrance of some other happier time. Always one thinks of the vanished years, and the one who is dead. Taken altogether, old Father Christmas, you're a monstrous fraud, a



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jealous, a spiteful scoundrel! The whole thing is an affection, and the world has grown too old, too sad, too hard, to keep it up longer.

He sat up and lighted the cigar between his teeth and then sank, with a sigh of comfort, into his sleepy hollow.

When next he opened his eyes, they rested on a charming girl, figure, all far and from the cap on her bronze gold curls to the shoes on her slender feet. The lovely face, turned toward Van, wore an expression of sternness, evidently to keep him from taking the pleasure to break the silence.

"Why, who?" stammered Van, greatly startled. "What—how? Who on earth?" then making a desperate attempt at edginess. "Who are you?"

The visitor smiled with sudden, irresistible amusement as she replied, quite as serenely as if it were an ordinary occurrence. "I am the spirit of Christmas, and very late I am at this season, as you should know. I can tell you the time I've been spending here, but I overheard your cross misanthropic remarks as I passed through the house, and it is my duty to bring you to a better frame of mind. The idea of a man so young giving vent to such bitter, misanthropic sentiments! Shame upon you! Are you better than the rest of mankind, with growing severity. 'That you need feel so aggrieved over your woes? Do they exceed the sum of human endurance? Whose fault is it that you are solitary?' Becoming almost vindictive. 'Haven't you left yourself to your own grief and obstinately refused all aid?'"

Van looked somewhat dazed, but the spirit kept on relentlessly. "Do you understand the party model you snubbed so unmercifully, when she came in to take a little interest in your affairs?"

Van shrugged his shoulders dissentingly. "She wanted to flirt with me," he muttered.

"Well, what if she did?" queried the spirit, another dimpling smile in its little mouth. "It wouldn't have hurt you. Then there was your chain, upon which you charitably turned your back when he came too close."

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"And your fellow students at the art school, and the old people on the galleries, and your mother and father, and those pleasant people you met on the Rhine last year—all these and many more would have been your friends, but you would none of them. Now you sit here and whine—'growing severity'—'that you need feel so aggrieved over your woes'—'Whose fault is it that you are solitary?'—'Becoming almost vindictive.'—'Haven't you left yourself to your own grief and obstinately refused all aid?'"

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another man present of the entire history of your life, not only the dead, but the motive. Ha!" laughing lightly. "I touch you there, eh?"

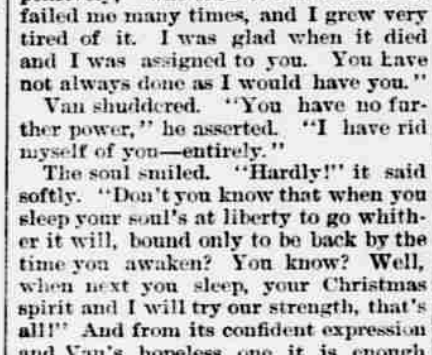
"But," he said, "the motive was yours. How can I be blamed for that? Everything I've done has been at your instigation. It is all your fault."

"Yes," mockingly. "But you pay the penalty, not I."

Van was silent with dismay. The soul glided casually at him and smiled with satisfaction.

"No, I think you will not give me to old Goldwater. I shouldn't care for it myself. He is too good to be doing him. I need some one strong and lusty," with slow malice, "some one like you. The last body I had," it continued pensively, "was old—old and weak! It failed me many times, and I grew very tired of it. I was glad when it died and I was assigned to you. You have not always done as I would have you. Van shuddered. "You have no further power," he asserted. "I have rid myself of you—entirely."

The soul smiled. "Hardly," it said softly. "Don't you know that when you sleep your soul is at liberty to go whither it will, bound only to be back by the time you awaken? You know. Well, when next you sleep, your Christmas spirit and I will try our strength, that's all!" And from its confident expression and Van's hopeless one it is enough too.



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an old sprinkling can, and soldiers the top on tight. Then he arranges a bucket of water and cuts a hole near the bottom of the can to allow the rubber hose which he will attach to the spout of the sprinkling can, to pass out, after he has coiled it in the bucket, and thus made a wren. Then he pounds up some corn and puts enough water with it to make a mush, fills his sprinkling can, builds a fire under it, and there he has a still. The steam which arises from the mash is condensed as it passes through the hose, and when the condensed liquid trickles out the other end it is whiskey.

Newspaper For Sweeping.

A very careful housekeeper I know says: "For sweeping a room neatly there is nothing like newspaper aid. It saves so much labor. This is her method: Take a page of newspaper at a time, wet it in hot water and squeeze it until it ceases to drip. Then roll it up into the size of your hand, and cast them all over the carpet. Then sweep and mop the dust in the room will be gathered into the paper.

On matting use large pieces of paper, pushing them ahead of the broom to take up any fluff there may be, before beginning the regular sweeping. After the floor has been swept, sweep the carpet is thoroughly swept, a sponge with ammonia and water will preserve its brightness wonderfully. About once a month, after sweeping, take a pailful of warm water, and add to it a tablespoonful of ammonia or turpentine. Two spoonfuls of the latter will do good, as it is an excellent preventive of moths. Sweep the whole carpet with a large, soft cloth, or sponge wrung so as not to drip. It is surprising how rapidly the water gets discolored. If the carpet is large, and much soiled or dusty the water should be changed once or twice. — New York Recorder.

Wicked Complaining

Perhaps never in the history of this country, has there been so much murmuring and complaining about hard times as during the past two years. It is heard everywhere, from among all conditions of our country, from the pauper tramp to the plethoric millionaire. Employers and employees, laborers and business men, professionals, merchants and manufacturers have rivaled one another in emphasizing the almost universal complaint of hard times.

These times may be hard, but if so, the evidence is that it is not apparent in the inability, or at least the unwillingness of the people to spend money for recreation. Millions were spent last year in sight-seeing in connection with the World's Fair, and other millions are being spent this year at public resorts. The testimony of the keepers of hostleries on the seashore and mountain resort is, "We never have been so crowded and never got better prices for entertainment." Of course where the demand is large as compared with the supply, prices will be correspondingly larger.

That labor is not so plenty, nor as remunerative in ready cash as in other years that is not a new phenomenon. It has been so since the war, and received as much for his wages as the farmer for his produce, and will admit; but that there is any good reason for all this complaining about hard times is not apparent. In fact it is sinful. Ordinary gratitude should prompt a recognition of God's hand, opened wide to supply all our wants. If Israel's murmuring was an offense to God, deserving condign punishment, the American people may well question their present relation to Him whose Providence numbers the very hairs of our heads. — Pennsylvania Conference.

Boys Together Years Ago.

It is seldom that five or possibly six boys of all of whom the ripe old age of over 80 years. Yet such is the case. They are John Huber of B. and Jacob Shatzer, of Chambersburg; Isaac Beore of St. Thomas; Christian Hoover of Shippenburg and Jacob Rife of Letterville. These gentlemen are between the ages of 82 and 86 and when boys attended the same school in Letterville township at the same time. It is not positive, but it is thought that Rev. Hunsacker, of Letterville township, was also school mate of the above gentlemen. Time has dealt gently with these boys of three score and ten years ago. All are enjoying comparative health, and all are actively and fully respected in the communities in which they reside. — Chambersburg Repository, December 12, 1894.

Woman's Life in Western Wilds.

Visiting one of these ranches one day, I found the woman of the house helping her husband rolling logs. She was rather abashed at being found engaged at such an unwomanly occupation, but when her husband said she was lost in the interest and enthusiasm with which she showed me about the place. "My husband," she said proudly, "was a mechanic in a large city, and as the years went by, we began to realize the absolute hopelessness of our dreams of owning a home. We had become reconciled to this, but you know how four growing children became poorer each year and dreaded the future. After he had lost all courage, the thought occurred to my husband that the government gave him the right to 160 acres of land. After a good deal of thought and investigation, he made the venture, and while the work has been hard he has never regretted it. The country about us has grown up and become settled to such an extent that we are able to have six months of schooling for the children out of the year. Then there are good roads now, and it is easy to get produce to market. We have our own team, so that we can get to town easily, and, as you know, we have just bought a town lot, and after a little while we can build upon it and leave the ranch in care of a man during the winter while we live in town. Then we can give the children all the advantages of a good education. We begin to feel quite independent now, and the thought that we will be comfortable in our old age can give our children some help toward a start in life is very encouraging." — Home and Country.

Another Vastation.

The bones of a mastodon have been found recently, on the Ruple farm, near North Liberty, Ind., in clay soil, 84 feet below the surface. Above was sand and gravel. The tusks were 8 feet long, and the teeth weighed 5 1/2 and 6 pounds apiece. About one-fourth of the bones of the animal were dug out, and are on exhibition in North Liberty.

A Cheap Whiskey Still.

A New York newspaper says: It is a very simple matter to make an illicit still. A man who knows how can make one in a very few minutes, and it will cost practically nothing. The moonshiner frequently takes

Hog Diseases.

A report from Washington on hog diseases says: "The germs of hog cholera, says the report, are very choler and vigorous, while those of the swine plague are very delicate and easily destroyed. The latter are found to be present in practically all herds of swine, but the former must be introduced from infected herds. The most efficacious remedy tried by the governments agents is the following: Wood, charcoal, sulphur, sodium sulphate and antimony sulphide, in equal parts; sodium chloride, 3; diatomaceous earth and sodium hypochlorite, two pounds each. These are to be completely pulverized and mixed and a daily dose of a large tablespoonful for each 200 pounds weight of hogs given. The medicine may be used as a preventive of these diseases. It should be put into the feed of the whole herd.

A Peculiar Horse Case.

The case against Isaac Frank, a Hebrew peddler charged with the larceny of a horse belonging to John Kessler, a Perry county citizen, was tried at Harrisburg recently. Kessler lost his animal on March 27, 1894, together with a buggy and harness. Frank was shown to have purchased a horse and buggy two days later in Harrisburg from a man he did not know, never saw before and has not seen since. He took the horse to the lower end of the county, where he left it for a few days. Afterwards another Hebrew called and brought the horse within twenty miles of Harrisburg where the animal has been identified to remain ever since. Kessler allowed his property in the animal and so notified the Hebrew, who told him the story given above. Frank offered a receipt as evidence for \$124 written by Adelman Kinsler of Harrisburg, and signed H. Glick, with his mark. Frank said Glick lived at Millersburg, but was not able to locate him or find anybody who knew such a man at Millersburg. Several of Frank's witnesses on cross examination by the District Attorney, made damaging contradictions. The jury rendered a verdict for the plaintiff.

The Turks treatment of the Armenians in the late barbarous raid in Armenia is terrible. A despatch last Friday from Russia says: A large Armenian named Derbent, who had been granted to the Ottoman Empire, killed seven Turks in a fair fight. He was captured and flayed to the waist. Pieces of his flesh were cut off, boiled and eaten by the savage Turks while he was still alive. "In the Sessum region, south of Moush plain, there recently were many villages inhabited by Armenians. These people were systematically robbed of their flocks by Kurds, and in the latter part of the summer the Armenians pursued the robbers in the endeavor to recover their property. In the light which ensued a dozen of these Kurds were killed, among whom were some who were enrolled as Turkish soldiers. "When the Kurds were given that the Armenians had killed some of the Sultan's troops the charge of rebellion was made and orders were sent to put down the insurrection. The result was that these lawless and uncontrolled soldiers made indiscriminate slaughter of the people who had sought to defend their property. In the last locality mentioned, thousands of thousands were slain; some state 6,000; others 10,000.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

UNLIKE ANY OTHER SOOTHING-HEALING LINIMENT. It is the only one that cures all kinds of rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, lumbago, sprains, strains, bruises, cuts, burns, scalds, frost-bites, and all other painful affections of the skin and muscles. It is the only one that cures all kinds of rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, lumbago, sprains, strains, bruises, cuts, burns, scalds, frost-bites, and all other painful affections of the skin and muscles.

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Almost Blind

Inflamed Eyes and Running Sores.

The Success of Hood's Cures Great Rejoicing—A Perfect Cure.



Miss Cora E. Ebert, Barnesville, Pa.

"I feel it a duty to state that Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for me. I was almost blind, being compelled to stay in a darkened room on account of inflammation of the eyes. I also suffered with running sores on my body. I was in a terrible condition. My mother tried every thing she knew about it and I was attended by two doctors but without helping me. Finally I was left to myself and I was in a desperate condition. I had not taken two bottles before I began to get better. The inflammation left my eyes and the sores healed, and the result was this:

I became stronger, and was restored to perfect health. At that time I was only twelve years old; now I am nineteen and I have not since been troubled with any of the above troubles. I have been cured of the sores on my body. I can recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla as an excellent blood purifying medicine. Miss Cora E. Ebert, Barnesville, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

In the estate of JACOB W. KURTZ. The undersigned Administrator having been granted letters testamentary on the estate of Jacob W. Kurtz, late of Delaware township, Juniata county, deceased, out of the Orphans' Court of Juniata county, hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate to present them for payment, on or before the 15th day of January, 1895. EPHRAIM J. KURTZ, Administrator.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

In the estate of MARY SIEBER, deceased. Letters of Administration on the estate of Mary Sieber, late of Fayette township, Juniata Co., Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, by the Orphans' Court of Juniata County, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, will please present them properly authenticated for payment. JOHN SIEBER, Administrator.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

In the estate of LYDIA SHIRK, late of Walker township, Juniata county, deceased. Letters of Administration on the estate of Lydia Shirk, late of Walker township, Juniata county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate will please make payment, and those having claims will present them authenticated for settlement. DANIEL H. SHIRK, Administrator.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

In the estate of SYBILLA LEITZEL, late of Walker township, Juniata county, deceased. Letters of Administration on the estate of Sybilla Leitzel, late of Walker township, Juniata county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them authenticated for settlement. D. E. LEITZEL, Administrator.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

In the estate of SYBILLA LEITZEL, late of Walker township, Juniata county, deceased. Letters of Administration on the estate of Sybilla Leitzel, late of Walker township, Juniata county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them authenticated for settlement. D. E. LEITZEL, Administrator.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

In the estate of SYBILLA LEITZEL, late of Walker township, Juniata county, deceased. Letters of Administration on the estate of Sybilla Leitzel, late of Walker township, Juniata county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them authenticated for settlement. D. E. LEITZEL, Administrator.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

In the estate of SYBILLA LEITZEL, late of Walker township, Juniata county, deceased. Letters of Administration on the estate of Sybilla Leitzel, late of Walker township, Juniata county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them authenticated for settlement. D. E. LEITZEL, Administrator.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

In the estate of SYBILLA LEITZEL, late of Walker township, Juniata county, deceased. Letters of Administration on the estate of Sybilla Leitzel, late of Walker township, Juniata county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them authenticated for settlement. D. E. LEITZEL, Administrator.