SENTINEL & REPUBLICAN

MIFFLINTOWN.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 1. 1896.

S. F. SCHWEIER,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

McKINLEY is a good tariff man, but the people in Pennsylvania were teaching a protective tariff before McKinley was born

THERE are about 2,000 Chinese voters in San Francisco, California They were born in California and came to the right of suffrage by right of birth.

THE man who brands the silver as a 50ct dollar is an enemy of his country, ready to surrender to the commercial interests of the Jew bankers of England.

THE Massachusetts Republican State Convention has declared for Reed for President and for the existing gold standard, and expressed sympathy for Cuba.

A SENSATIONAL report prevailed a day last week, that Turkey had withdrawn her minister from the United States, because Congress had expressed resolutions of sympathy for the Armenians.

Governor Altgeld, Indicted.

On the 26th of March, the Campaign county, Illinois, grand Jury, indicted Governor John P. Altgeld and the entire borrd of trustees of the Univesriiy of Illinois for not complying with the State law, requiring that the American flag be displayed over the State Univeeity Building

The Effect of a Cannonade.

Sir William Thomson has recently been making experiments to discover what the effects of a cannonade of quick firing guns would be on board the vessel firing and the ship subject to the fire. He finds that after fifteen minutes' firing the survivors of the crews of both vessels would be reduced to a state of mental, if not physical incapacity, owing to the concussion of the projectiles on the sides of the vessel and the noise of the guns.

New Pension Law.

By a late Act of Congress no pensions will be paid by the pension agencies. All will be paid by check sent by mail. The law was passed because in the large cities in which the Agencies are located, large numbers of pensioners would go in person, and would wait two or three days sometimes for their money, and the entire office force would be compelled to wait upon them, fill up and execute. Hereafter those in the cities will receive their checks by mail and will have no advantage over those living away from the agents. This is the law about which so much inquiry has lately been made by pensioners in this county.

COLOR OF WOMEN'S EYES.

"Did you ever notice that men always instinctively put confidence in a girl with blue eyes, and have their suspicions of the girl with brilliant black ones, and will you kindly tell me why?" writes Lillian Bell in April *Ladies' Home Journal*. "Is it that the limpid blue eye, transparent and gentle, suggests all the soft womanly virtues, and because he he thinks he can see through it, clear down into that blue-eyed girl's soul, that she is the kind of girl he fancies she is? I think it is, but some of the greatest little frauds I know are the purry, kittony girls with big innocent, blue eyes. Blazing black eyes, and the rich warm colors which dark skinned women have to wear, suggest energy and brilliance and no need of intellect. Men look into such eyes and seem not to be able to see below the surface. They have not the pleasure of a long, deep gaze into immeasurable depths. And so they think her designing and clever, and perhaps (God save the mark!) even intellectual, when perhaps she has a wealth of love and devotion and heroism stored up behind that impulsive disposition and those dazzling black eyes, which would do and dare more in a minute for some man she has set that great heart of hers upon, than your cold-blooded, tranquil blonde would do in forty years. A mere question of pigment in the eye has settled many a man's fate in life, and established him with a wife who, turned out to be very different from the girl he fondly thought he was getting."

Philadelphia coal and railroad circles were thrown into a state of excitement last week over the arrest of coal operator Langdon as a party to a most unfortunate woman scrape. Langdon's family relations have been unpleasant and he has been trying to secure a divorce from his wife. Meanwhile he was on such intimate terms with a Miss Annie McGrath, that he had a house rented and furnished in the city where he and the girl would resort to at regularly stated times. On the occasions of their occupancy of the house, they employed a colored woman to keep house for them. On the 21st of March they went to the house, but did not appear for breakfast on Sunday morning and missed all meals on Sunday and Monday morning. Sometime during Monday morning, Langdon left the house. The colored woman was mystified and went up stairs and looked into the room occupied by Langdon and the girl. The girl was laying in full dress on her back on the bed. Alarm was given the police, and doctors and coroner came. The girl was pronounced more than 24 hours dead. Langdon was found in his business place half sick, half dazed and arrested. He seemed like a man half stupefied and has not been talking about the unfortunate occurrence. Why he shou'd have remained with the dead girl 24 hours is a mystery, and why he should have left her as he did is equally mysterious. One conjecture is that he murdered her with some subtile drug and then took of the poison himself, but not enough to take his life, and he recovered after many hours of stupor. There were a good many empty bottles in the room and one chloroform bottle The probability is, it was not murder and not suicide as both were fond of each other and loved life intensely, but that they drank to excess and were drunk, and in their maudlin condition drank chloroform and some other stuff from the effects of which he almost died, and from the effects of which she never recovered. Langdon is in jail to await the result of an investigation that is being pushed with great interest.

RUNNING SORES CURED.

Latimore, Pa. Feb. 19, 1896. A few years ago I had running sores on my limbs for which I tried various medicines without benefit, and then I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. After I had taken this medicine for a while the sores healed and I have had no trouble with them since. I recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all. W. H. Hayberger.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The Time for Building

up the system is at this season. The cold weather has made unusual drains upon the vital forces. The blood has become impoverished and impure, and all the functions of the body suffer in consequence. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the great builder, because it is the One True Blood Purifier and nerve tonic.

Hood's Pills become the favorite cathartic with all who use them. All druggists 25c.

Your Opportunity.

Your opportunity to secure one of the best magazines in America is found in the subscription offered by the SENTINEL AND REPUBLICAN. We will send you the JUNIATA SENTINEL AND REPUBLICAN and *The Cosmopolitan* Magazine to any address in Juniata county for $1.84 in advance. During 1896 *The Cosmopolitan* will publish between one and two thousand pages, and one thousand illustrations. Many of the ablest writers and artists of the times are employed on the magazine. The magazine will surprise you in its completeness. It will prove itself to be one of the most satisfactory publications that you ever recared for yourself and family. Send one dollar and eighty-four cents and secure both the JUNIATA SENTINEL AND REPUBLICAN and *Cosmopolitan* one year.

HE RANG UP ANOTHER.

A Sober Man's Funny Experience With a Fare Register.

Sometimes things happen to men who are perfectly sober. This one happened on a north bound "limits" car.

The car was crowded, and when Schiller street was reached, the lady who sat just about amidships was unable to attract the attention of the conductor to have him signal so she might get off.

Mr. Sanborn is always gracious, always suave, always courteous. He saw beauty in distress, and he believed in helping his neighbor. So he reached up to the cord and rang the bell. Of course it was the wrong cord, and the arrow on the face of the cash register moved up from 65 to 66.

It is not recorded that a conductor ever failed to notice it when this sort of blunder occurred. And so the conductor, far away as he was, out of sight of the passenger's signal, began to edge his way forward through the crowd, vengeance threatened by his manner.

Of course the pasengers tittered, and Mr. Sanborn should have turned red. But he didn't.

He awaited the approach of the collision with the same suavity. The lady in whose behalf the harm was done had left him to his fate and was edging to the front door as the car came to a halt.

"Who rang up that fare?" demanded the man with a proper grievance.

"I did," manfully replied the culprit. He afterward avowed that he was ready to plead guilty in any other language, if, as he expected, the conductor might not be fluent with English.

The representative of corporations lost no time. He expressed various opinions, all tending to a harmony of result, of the man who would do such a consummately idiotic trick as to ring up a fare instead of pulling the signal bell. Of course from his point of view it was a stupid trick. The conductor who would be so stupid would have trouble in maintaining his standing with the authorities of the line.

But Mr. Sanborn wasn't a conductor and didn't want to be. He accepted the situation, and when the conductor reached the end, he was ready.

"You'll have to pay that fare," concluded the conductor.

"Very well, I can do it," said Mr. Sanborn, handing a silver dime to his assailant.

The latter fished around in his pocket for the nickel that was due in return.

Then came Mr. Sanborn's revenge.

"You may keep the change," he said, with the same unfailing suavity. "I want to ring it again."

And ring it again he did, to the delight of the sympathetic passengers, who had before enjoyed the situation and now found their pleasure multiplied. But the dumfounded conductor squeezed his way back to his domain of the platform and muttered, "Well, I'm darned."—Chicago Record.

Sir Henry Calcraft.

Sir Henry Calcraft, who died the other day, was for many years one of the best known and most popular men in the social life of London. In a sketch of his career The St. James Gazette says: "There was a famous hangman of the name of Calcraft, and Sir Henry used to be jocularly known as the Hangman—a title he would laughingly accept. The position he held in public and social life may not inaptly be indicated by recalling the circumstances that his name was freely canvassed as that of Mr. Delane's successor in the editorship of The Times. He knew nothing of journalism in its practical aspects, but he had an unrivaled knowledge of the men and affairs of his time, and it was this fact and the reputation he had acquired as a man of signal penetration and soundness of judgment that led to the association of his name with the editorship. Sir Henry had never dulled the brightness of his outlook on life by accepting the responsibilities of matrimony. He was a confirmed bachelor, who retained to middle age the gayety of youth."

A New Test of Sobriety.

Shibboleths to test sobriety, or comparative sobriety, in the case of suspected drunkards have often been heard of, and have generally been looked upon as jokes for the dinner table or the smoking room. From a case reported at the Westminster police court, it appears that a doctor, examined as a witness, has invented a test phrase which he regards as infallible. It is, "The artillery extinguished the conflagration early." This may be very effective, and it was tried successfully on a cabman (the defendant), but the doctor need not have taxed his inventive powers. There is the "Peter Piper picked a peck of pepper," etc., test, and one or two more not quite so elaborate. "Biblical criticism" and "British constitution" have long been favorite tests, but the best is probably "Mrs. Smith's fish sauce shop."—London News.

Lincoln's Grammar.

The grammar studied by Abraham Lincoln when he clerked in Denton Offutt's store at New Salem in 1830 is in North Dakota, in the possession of the widow of Robert Rutledge of Casselton. In the inside of the front cover is a receipt for $30, given with an order on James Rutledge by Offutt in Lincoln's handwriting and over his signature.—Indianapolis Journal.

Germany and Steam.

In Adolph Werner's queer little volume of mechanical statistics and oddities, which bears the very appropriate title of "Curiosities of the Steam Engine," we find the following: "The very first steam engine which ever revolved its wheels in Germany was set in motion by Harkort at Freiheitwetter on Aug. 25, 1785."

In all governments there must of necessity be both the law and the sword; laws without arms would give us not liberty, but licentiousness; and arms without laws would produce not subjection, but slavery.—Colton.

TRAPPED LIKE A RAT

A MARINE ENGINEER RELATES AN AWFUL EXPERIENCE.

But Up In the Fire Box of a Tug With the Tug Leaking at a Frightful Rate—A Deliverance That Promises to Remain Forever a Mystery.

Marine engineers have their shares of startling experiences. George J. Little tells a story of being trapped in the fire box of a boiler. In just such circumstances the hair sometimes turns gray.

"I can never forget it if I live to be 100 years old," said Mr. Little. "It occurred on an old Buffalo tug named after C. M. Farrar of the firm of Farrar & Trefts of this city. The tug is gone where all good tugs go, but the memory of that few minutes I spent trapped like a rat in her fire box comes back to me often, and I wonder if the man who was with me that afternoon remembers it as vividly as I do.

"It was late in the year, along in December, I think. We were laying up for the cold. We had been breaking ice all the week previous, and the old tug was leaking badly, so badly, in fact, that we had been obliged to pump her out with a tin pump twice that afternoon. It was cold, and we wanted to get through with our job while it was light, so we spent very little time on the pump, and at no time did we pump her dry. We kept the water off the fire hole floor so we would not be obliged to work in the water, and that was about all. We intended to pump her thoroughly after we had finished our other work. There were two jobs we could do after dark. One was the pumping and the other was oiling the inside of the fire box.

"When a tug is laid up for the winter, you know, the boiler and every bright part of the engine is painted over with oil to prevent it rusting. The inside of the fire box is one of the particular places, and the owner of the tug had cautioned us not to slight it. That was one of the reasons we had put it off till the last thing. Besides, we had to use a torch, so it made no difference if it was dark outside.

"It is necessary that you understand the construction of the boiler to have a clear idea of the situation. The boiler was an ordinary marine boiler, such as we used ten years ago. It had water legs and a water bottom, with a damper opening about 5 inches wide extending across the front of the boiler. The furnace door was such as you will see on any tug in Buffalo today. It was about 2 feet one way and 18 inches the other. The opening which it covered was a trifle smaller, but was plenty large enough to allow a man to crawl through it. The door fastened by a heavy latch on the outside, which dropped into place whenever the door was shut. Inside the fire box there was plenty of room for two men to sit or kneel and work. The grates were removed and there was the room from the ash pan, which was the water bottom, to the crown sheet. Of course, it was not an inviting place, nor large enough for a clubroom, but there was room for the two of us to work, and as two can do more work than one we crawled in, one after the other. The one nearest the door, I forget now whether it was my companion or myself, reached out the door and handed in the oil, brushes and the torch. We put the torch in the opening of the flue in the back of the fire box and started to work. The draft through the door into the flue was so strong that it threatened to blow the light out, so my companion said to me, 'Shut the door.'

"Without thinking I reached out and pulled the door shut. In an instant I realized the situation. I turned to look at my companion and saw that he, too, understood. We were in the furnace of the boiler, with the only exit locked. We had both heard the heavy latch of the door drop into place. The tug that we were on was leaking so badly that she would sink in a few hours unless some assistance came. Even then we could see the water slowly crawling over the fire hole floor. If we called, it would do no good. We could hardly be heard on deck, and there was no one within half a mile of us. The damper hole was not large enough to allow a boy to pass through it, to say nothing of a man. All these thoughts ran through our minds in a second. We were perfectly familiar with the situation and knew our chances were slim. I will never forget that scene. Before me sat my companion in a half crouched position, his face thrown into bold relief by the blackness of the iron behind him. The flickering light of the torch gave the face, with the firm set jaw, an awful expression. I remember, as I looked into the face that looked into mine with brave eyes, the thought came to me, 'Will I meet it as bravely as he?'

"The man with me was the son of the owner of the boat and my cousin. He was game to the fullest meaning of the word, and I knew it. We looked at each other for at least a minute. It seemed a century. I was waiting for him to speak and he for me. I could not. The situation was hopeless. I saw his eyes travel to the door, then to the damper and then to the flue in which the torch flickered feebly. Then his eyes again sought mine as he asked in a low, distinct voice, 'Did the door latch?'

"I put my hand against it and pushed. It did not give. I nodded my head. I could not speak. He half lifted himself and kicked the door with his foot, and it swung open. The draft of air put the light out, and in that moment of darkness I thanked God.

"To this day I cannot understand how that latch lifted, or if it did not drop, why?"—Buffalo Express.

SAD SCENE AT AN AUCTION.

Which Was Followed by Gleeful Chuckles a Few Hours Later.

"Who bids?"

The auctioneer held up a child's rocking horse, battered and stained. It had belonged to some little member of the man's family whose household property was being sold under the hammer.

He was utterly ruined. He had given up everything in the world to his creditors—house, furniture, horses, stock of goods and lands. He stood among the crowd watching the sale that was scattering his household goods and his heirlooms among a hundred strange hands.

On his arm leaned a woman, heavily veiled.

"Who bids?"

The auctioneer held the rocking horse high, that it might be seen. Childish hands had torn away the scanty mane; the bridle was twisted and worn by tender little fingers. The crowd was still.

The woman under the heavy veil sobbed and stretched out her hands.

"No, no, no!" she cried.

The man's face was white with emotion. The little form that once so merrily rode the old rocking horse had drifted away into the world years ago. This was the only relic left of his happy infancy.

The auctioneer, with a queer moisture in his eyes, handed the rocking horse to the man without a word. He seized it with eager hands, and he and the veiled woman hurried away.

The crowd murmured with sympathy.

The man and the woman went into an empty room and set the rocking horse down. He took out his knife, ripped open the front of the horse and took out a roll of bills. He counted them and said:

"It's a cold day when I fail without a rake off. Eight thousand five hundred dollars, but that auctioneer came very near busting up the game."—Houston Post.

A STARVED MIND.

Why a Girl Shook Her Head When Dickens Was Mentioned.

It is a fact that the children who have had in abundance the old nursery tales, who have worn out numerous copies of "Mother Goose," to whom Christmas and birthdays mean new books, of rhyme and story, being led thence by gradual steps to the uplands of history, poetry and romance, seldom go down before the malignancy of the "blood and thunder" so freely offered them. It is the starved childhood that seizes and feeds upon these.

A girl of 12 years old had occasion to call at the home of a lady who had befriended her. Scattered about the floor of the sitting room were the books of a small nephew, among them a copy of "Little Red Riding Hood." Her life, barren and hard, had known nothing of literature save her few schoolbooks. She picked up the volume and was soon absorbed in the story. When the lady came in, she extended it to her, saying eagerly, "Is it true?"

It was her first step in the realm of enchantment, but it came too late. She had experienced the real. It was hard, bitter. The same girl a few years later awaited her turn at the library, and begged the attendant to choose for her. The lady hesitated, then extending a volume by Dickens said, "Will you have this?" She shook her head, saying: "I tried to read one of his once. He writes of rags and poverty and hard times. Give me something livelier, please."—Lippincott's Magazine.

The Wind Engine.

There seems to be no question as to the practical utility of the new though crude wind engine which is now coming into use in some parts of the west. According to the description, it resembles the paddle wheel of a stern wheel boat, with a shaft 12 to 14 feet long, 12 to 16 feet across, with six or eight arms. The lower half of the wheel is shielded from the wind, so that the air acts only upon the upper vanes. A crank upon one end of the shaft connects with the pump. Power can be indefinitely increased at any time by simply increasing the length. The wind acts upon this sort of paddle wheel from all points of the compass except two, and it seems to require no governor, but simply pumps more during a storm. No tower is provided for, and it is placed so that the radial arms will be clear of the ground. One of these wheels now running in Kansas is stated to be 21 feet in diameter, 27 feet long, and has eight fans. The largest water wheel in the world is said to be an overshot wheel in the isle of Man. It is 72½ feet in diameter, 6 feet in breadth, with a crank stroke of 10 feet, and gives 200 horsepower.—New York Sun.

THE FASHION PLATE.

The dahlia, mulberry and reddish plum shades in velvet and cloth are much used for elegant fur trimmed costumes.

Changeable velvets in exquisite color mixtures are employed by high class modistes and tailors in the making of Louis XVI theater and opera capes and coats.

Jacqueminot or poppy red velours in ribbed patterns, edged with cut jet gimp, are used for decorating the bodices of handsome black costumes for the winter.

Changeable effects in silks, satins, silk and wool mixtures, and in fancy velvets are still the very correct fashion, notwithstanding their long limit of favoritism.

Black crepons with brilliantly colored figures on the wavy background are used for elegant dinner and visiting gowns, and these, 40 inches wide, cost from $2 to $7 a yard.

Very handsome costumes are made of moss green corduroy trimmed on the coat front with rich iridescent passementeries and elsewhere decorated with narrow bands of dark mink fur.

Fancy belts of fine gold plate not more than two inches wide and fastened with handsome gold clasps are worn with some elegant dinner and reception dresses just brought from Paris.

Very bright colors appear upon the fronts of gowns worn even upon the promenade. Brilliant cherry, orange, yellow, green and other striking colors are used in velvet for stock collar and vest or plastron front.

The jacket with stitched bands simulating box plaits, belted in the back and having open fronts over a fancy vest, retains favor for youthful wearers, both here and abroad. This model has full sleeves and two cape collars edged with narrow fur.—New York Post.

Go to McClintic's for your hardware.

The prices obtained at the Wilson horse sale on Monday, averaged sixty seven dollars and twenty cents.

Results Tell the Story.

A vast mass of direct, unimpeachable testimony proves beyond any possibility of doubt that Hood's Sarsaparilla actually does perfectly and permanently cure diseases caused by impure blood. Its record of cures is unequalled and these cures have often been accomplished after all other preparations had failed

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick headache.

$33 will pay for six weeks, board and thorough instruction in music at the Musical College, Freeburg, Pa. Special instruction will be given to those desiring to teach vocal music in the Public Schools. Spring Term begins, May 4. For catalogues address, HENRY B. MOYER

March 4, '96.

MARRIED.

CUNNINGHAM—TREGO.—On the 26th of March by Rev. J. H. Mortimer at Mifflintown, Mr. Samuel H. Cunningham and Miss Ida Trego.

DIFFENDERFER—KURTZ.—On the 25th of March at the home of the bride's parents in Delaware township, by Rev. J. H. Mortimer, Stanton D. Diffenderfer and Miss Minnie A. Kurtz.

UNDERWOOD—ISENBERG.—On the 26th of March at Donnelly's Mills, Perry county, Mr. Wilbur H. Underwood and Lula M. Isenberg, by Rev. J. K. Lloyd.

MIFFLINTOWN MARKETS.

MIFFLINTOWN, April 1. 1896.

MIFFLINTOWN GRAIN MARKET	
Wheat	72
Corn in ear	35
Oats	32
Rye	50
Cloverseed	..
Butter	20
Eggs	10
Ham	18
Shoulder	12
Lard	7
Sides	
Timothy seed	$2.00
Flax seed	65
Tow	9
Plaster	$1.20 a hundred
Middlings	1.10
Ground Alum Salt	1.00
American Salt	75c to 80

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS, March 30, 1896.—Wheat 70c; Corn 37c; Oats 26c; hay at $10 to $17 a ton; butter at 11 to 27c; chicken eggs, 10 to 11c a doz; duck eggs 23 to 24c a doz; live hens 10c a p; roosters 7c. a lb; turkeys 12 to 13c a lb; cloverseed 7 to 8c a lb; timothy seed $1 85 a bushel; green calf skins 85 to 90c a piece; sheep skins 80c; bull, steer and cow hides 6c a lb; Pennsylvania leaf tobacco fillers 4 to 12c; broad leaf 10 to 12c; Havanna running lot 12 to 15c; Sumatra at 25c to $2 50 a lb; potatoes 18 to 30c a lb; onions $1 to $1. 10 a barrel; tallow 4c a lb in cakes; cattle $3.50 to $4.50.

Neatly Collared

The butcher, the grocer, the stove dealer—every tradesman who finds it difficult to keep collars clean should wear the

TRADE CELLULOID MARK INTERLINED

and save the cost of laundry bills. It can be cleaned as often as its owner wills, with a wet cloth or sponge. The genuine interlined collars and cuffs with a "Celluloid" surface are all marked as above. Accept no imitations.

If the dealer does not keep them, send to us direct. Collars, 25c. each. Cuffs, 50c. pair—postpaid. State size and style.

THE CELLULOID COMPANY, New York.

SAPOLIO is the best cleanser for these goods.

Nothing On Earth Will MAKE HENS LAY, LIKE Sheridan's Condition Powder! KEEPS YOUR CHICKENS Strong and Healthy: Prevents all Disease. *Good for Moulting Hens.*

It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity costs less than a cent a day. No other one-fourth as strong. Strictly a medicine. "One large can saved me $40; send six to prevent fowls," says one customer.

If you can't get it send to us. We mail one pack 25c. Five (1 lb) cans $1.00. Six cans, $5.00, express paid. *Poultry Raising Guide*, price 25 cents, free with $1, 50 orders or more. Sample copy of THE RURAL POULTRY PAPER ready. Address I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 43 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

UNLIKE ANY OTHER

For INTERNAL and EXTERNAL USE. GENERATION AFTER GENERATION HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT.

SOOTHING-HEALING

Dropped on Sugar, Children Love It. Every Traveler should have a bottle of it in his satchel. Every Sufferer From Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Backache, Diphtheria, Croup, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Coughs, Sore Throat, Pneumonia, Inflammation, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Bite of Insect or Reptile, will find in this old Anodyne relief and speedy cure. Twenty-five cents. Sold everywhere. Price 25 cts., by mail, 4 bottles, express paid, $1. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

Sour

Stomach, sometimes called waterbrash, and burning pain, distress, nausea, dyspepsia, are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. This it accomplishes because with its wonderful power as a blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla gently tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs, invigorates the liver, creates an appetite, gives refreshing sleep, and raises the health tone. In cases of dyspepsia and indigestion it seems to have "a magic touch."

"For over 12 years I suffered from sour

Stomach

with severe pains across my shoulders, and great distress. I had violent nausea which would leave me very weak and faint, difficult to get my breath. These spells came oftener and more severe. I did not receive any lasting benefit from physicians, but found such happy effects from a trial of Hood's Sarsaparilla, that I took several bottles and mean to always keep it in the house. I am now able to do all my own work, which for six years I have been unable to do. My husband and son have also been greatly benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla—for pains in the back, and after the grip. I gladly recommend this grand blood medicine." MRS. PETER BURBY, Leominster, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills and Sick Headache. 25 cents.

LOUIS E. ATKINSON. F. M. M. PERNELL.

ATKINSON & PERNELL,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

MIFFLINTOWN, PA.

☞ Collecting and Conveyancing promptly attended to.

OFFICE—On Main street, in place of residence of Louis E. Atkinson, Esq., south Bridge street. [Oct 26, 1892

WILBERFORCE SCHWEYER,

Attorney-at-Law—

District Attorney.

MIFFLINTOWN, PA.

OFFICE IN COURT HOUSE.

DR. D. M. CRAWFORD, DR. DARWIN M. CRAWFORD

DR. D. M. CRAWFORD & SON,

have formed a partnership for the practice of Medicine and their collateral branches. Office at old stand, corner of Third and Orange streets, Mifflintown, Pa. One or both of them will be found at their office at all times, unless otherwise professionally engaged.

April 1st, 1895.

H. P. DERR,

PRACTICAL DENTIST.

Graduate of the Philadelphia Dental College. Office at old established location, Bridge Street, opposite Court House, Mifflintown, Pa

☞ Crown and Bridge work;

Painless Extraction

All work guaranteed

LEGAL.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Daniel Weaver.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Daniel Weaver, deceased, late of Walker township, Juniata county, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said astate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay.

JOHN WEAVER,
JACOB WEAVER,
Executors.

March 28, 1896.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. JEREMIAH LYONS, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, for the Forty-First Judicial District, composed of the counties of Juniata and Perry, and the Honorables JOSIAH L. BARTON and J. P. WICKERSHAM, Associate Judges of the said court of Common Pleas of Juniata county, by precept duly issued and to me directed for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, and General Quarter Sessions of the Peace at Mifflintown, on the

FOURTH MONDAY OF APRIL 1896, BEING THE TWENTY-SEVENTH DAY OF THE MONTH.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, to the Coroner Justices of the Peace and Constables of the County of Juniata, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations and Oyer remembrances, to do those things that to their offices respectfully appertain, and those that are bound by recognizance to prosecute against the prisoners that are or may be in the Jail of said county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

By an Act of the Assembly, passed the 6th day of May, 1854, it made the duty of Justices of the Peace of the several counties of this Commonwealth, to return to the Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the respective counties, all the recognizances entered into before them by any person or persons charged with the Commission of any crime, except such cases as may be ended before a Justice of the Peace, under existing laws, at least ten days before the commencement of the session of the Court to which they are made returnable respectively, and in all cases where recognizances are entered into less than ten days before the commencement of the session to which they are made returnable, the said Justices are to return the same in the same manner as if said Act had not been passed.

Dated at Mifflintown, the twenty-sixth day of March, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

JAMES P. CALHOUN, *Sheriff.*

Sheriff's Office,
Mifflintown, March 25, 1896.

Corn

Potatoes and all spring crops will grow better and yield far more, if you use

$20 Phosphate

Finest fertilizer for all kinds of soil. Direct from manufacturer to farmer (no agents). Special prices for carload lots. New price list mailed free.

YORK CHEMICAL WORKS, York, Pa.

CAUTION.

TRESPASS NOTICE.

The undersigned persons have associated themselves together for the protection of Willow Run Trout stream in Lack township, Juniata Co., Pa. All persons are strictly forbidden not to trespass upon the land or stream of the said parties to fish as the stream has been stocked with trout Persons violating this notice, will be prosecuted according to law.

R. H. Patterson,
T. H. Caruthers, J. P.
Rob't A. Woodside,
W. D. Walls,
Frank Vawn,
Dyson Vawn.

April 28, 1896.

A Good School

Bookkeeping, Arithmetic, Penmanship, and all the Commercial Branches. The maximum of knowledge at the minimum of cost. Write for circular.

PALMS BUSINESS COLLEGE, 1710 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

Tenth Year. Thorough, Individual Instruction. Situations Furnished.

THOS. W. PALMS, Prest.

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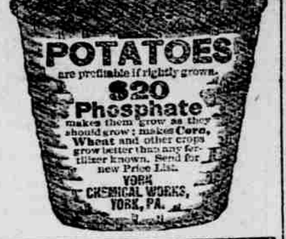
SAW MILL AND ENGINES

A wonderful improvement in Friction Feed and Gigs-Rack, Rack motion of Carriage, Simple as any other in the market. Friction feed in the log; great saving in power and wear. 2 cents in stamps for large Catalogue and price lists. Spring Harrows, Hay Rakes, Cane and Corn Planters, Shellers, etc. Address HENCH & DROMGOLD, Mfrs., York, Pa.



Tuscarora Valley Railroad.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MONDAY SEPTEMBER 30, 1895.

EASTWARD.

STATIONS. DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAY.	No 1 A. M.	No.3 P. M.
Blair's Mills.....Lv	8 00	2 00
Waterloo	8 05	2 05
Leonard's Grove	8 10	2 10
Ross Farm	8 15	2 15
Perulack	8 20	2 20
East Waterford	8 30	2 30
Heckman	8 37	2 37
Honey Grove	8 42	2 42
Fort Bigham	8 48	2 48
Warble	8 55	2 55
Pleasant View	9 00	3 00
Seven Pines	9 06	3 06
Spruce Hill	9 10	3 10
Graham's	9 14	3 14
Stewart	9 16	3 16
Freedom	9 18	3 18
Turbett	9 20	3 20
Old Port	9 25	3 25
Port Royal.....Ar	9 30	3 30

Trains Nos. 1 and 2 connect at Port Royal with Way Passenger and Seashore Express on P. R. R., and Nos. 3 and 4 with Mail east

WESTWARD.

STATIONS. DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAY.	Distance.	No.2 A. M	No.4 P. M
Port Royal	0.0	10 45	5 15
Old Port	1.3	10 50	5 20
Turbett	2 8	10 55	5 25
Freedom	3.7	10 57	5 27
Stewart	4.4	10 59	5 29
Graham's	5.0	11 01	5 31
Spruce Hill	6.3	11 05	5 35
Seven Pines	7.2	11 09	5 39
Pleasant View	9.0	11 15	5 45
Warble	10.0	11 20	5 50
Fort Bigham	12.0	11 26	5 56
Honey Grove	14.0	11 33	6 03
Heckman	15.1	11 38	6 08
East Waterford	17.5	11 45	6 15
Perulack	20.5	11 55	6 25
Ross Farm	22.0	12 00	6 30
Leonard's Grove	24.0	12 05	6 35
Waterloo	25.5	12 10	6 40
Blair's Mills.....Ar	27.0	12 15	6 45

Trains Nos. 2 and 3 connect with Stage Line at Blair's Mills for Concord, Doylesburg and Dry Run.

J. C. MOORHEAD, *Superintendent.*

T. S. MOORHEAD, *President.*

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

PERRY COUNTY RAILROAD.

The following schedule went into effect Nov. 19, 1893, and the trains will be run as follows:

p. m	a. m	Leave	Arrive	a. m	p. m
4 30	9 15	Duncannon		8 40	3 50
4 36	9 21	*King's Mill		8 34	3 44
4 29	9 24	*Sulphur Springs		8 31	3 41
3 41	9 26	**Corman Siding		8 29	3 39
4 45	9 29	Montebello Park		8 26	3 36
4 46	9 31	*Weaver		8 24	3 34
4 51	9 36	*Roddy		8 19	3 29
4 54	9 39	*Hoffman		8 16	3 26
4 56	9 41	*Royer		8 14	3 24
4 59	9 44	*Mahanoy		8 11	3 21
5 10	10 00	Bloomfield		8 05	3 15
5 17	10 07	*Long's Road		7 52	2 45
5 22	10 13	*Neilson		7 46	2 39
5 25	10 16	*Dum's		7 43	2 36
5 28	10 19	Elliotsburg		7 40	2 33
5 24	10 25	*Bernheisl's		7 34	2 27
5 36	10 27	*Green Park		7 32	2 25
5 41	10 32	*Montour Junc		7 27	2 20
6 09	11 20	Landisburg		6 55	1 50
p. m	a. m	Arrive	Leave	a. m	p m

Train leaves Bloomfield at 6.10 a. m. and arrives at Landisburg at 6.47 a. m. Train leaver Landisburg at 6.14 p. m., and arrives at Bloomfield at 6. 50 p. m.

Trains leave Loysville for Duncannon at 7. 220 a. m., and 2. 15 p. m. Returning, arrive at 10 37 a. m., and 4.56 p. m.

Between Landisburg and Loysville trains run as follows: Leave Landisburg for Loysville 6 55 a. m., and 1 50 p. m., Loysville for Landisburg 11 10 a. m., and 5 09 p. m.

All stations marked (*) are flag stations, at which trains will come to a full stop on signal.

TRESPASS NOTICE.

The undersigned persons have formed an Association for the protection of their respective properties. All persons are hereby notified not to trespass on the lands of the undersigned for the purpose of hunting gathering nuts, chiping timber or throwing down fences or firing timber in any way whatever. Any violation of the above notice will be dealt with according to law.

John Michael,
William Puffenberger,
Gideon Sieber,
Beasher & Zook,
Mary A. Brubaker,
Joseph Rothrock,
John Byler,
Samuel Bell.

September 5, 1895.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

On and after Sunday May 19 1895, trains will run as follows:

WESTARD.

Way Passenger, leaves Philadelphia at 4 30 a. m; Harrisburg 8 18 a. m; Duncannon 8 54 a. m; New Port 9 24 a. m; Millerstown 9 36 a. m; Dunword 9 43 a. m; Thompsontown 9 47 a. m; Van Dyke 9 55 a. m; Tuscarora 9 59 a. m; Mexico 10 02 a. m; Port Royal 10 07 a. m; Mifflin 10 14 a. m; Denholm 10 21 a. m; Lewistown 10 40 a m; McVeytown 11 08 a. m; Mount Union 11 40 a. m; Huntingdon 12 10 p. m; Tyrone 1 02 p. m; Altoona 1 45 p m; Pittsburg 6 50 p. m.

Mail Train leaves Philadelphia at 7 00 a. m, Harrisburg 11 20 a. m; Duncannon 11 50 a. m; Newport 12 14 p. m; Mifflin 12 52 p. m; Lewistown 1 12 p. m; McVeytown 1 33 p. m; Mount Union 1 56 p m; Huntingdon 2 17 p. m; Petersburg 2 29 p. m; Tyrone 3 05 p.