

B. F. SCHWEIER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

The beautiful snow, it fell, and the poet liked it well, and he wrote a verse, which wasn't so worse, but the editor said, in language terse—"Oh, gosh!"

ALASKA.

CY WARMAN. Six sleeps in a sleeper from Montreal. And a moon or so from the end of the line. And you stand at the foot of the great white wall— That is white with the snows that fall and fall, O'er the cedar dwarfed and the drooping pine That grow at the feet of Alaska. Old and wrinkled and cold and gray, With her white hair pulled o'er her stony breast, Frowning and frigid and far away, She has ever stood, as she stands to-day, In the desolate wastes of the wide North west— Stands this hoary old woman—Alaska. Unmolested for thousands of years, Isolated, remote and alone, Her hard face glacial with frozen tears, While over her shoulders and in her ears The winds of the North land wail and moan, In the ears of old Mother Alaska. A party of prospectors passed that way, And they thought the old face had forgotten its frown And, pausing, they pulled her white robe away, And found her treasure: "Ah, q'est que c'est?" Said the French Canadian, kneeling down At the feet of old Mother Alaska. They told their story and men went wild, And pawed their chattels and joined the race. The old crown jingled her gold and smiled, And the gold-mad men of the world beguiled With a promise of fortune in that far place, At the feet of old Mother Alaska.

SHORT LOCALS.

—Mrs. Ickes' for millinery. 5w. B-rings of all kinds at Mc-Clintic's store. Two and a half inches of snow fell last Saturday. The war is over, turn the sword into a plow shear. Ten inches of snow fell in New York City on Sunday. Miss Annie Zelders, of Liverpool, has been visiting her brother. Hanna wants the regular army raised to one hundred thousand men. Miffintown people are trying to raise money to erect a soldier's monument. Snow drifts are six feet high in Berks county, and certain to stay till next March. The Tuscarora Valley Railroad has been graded to a point 11 miles beyond Blair's Mills. —Subscribe for the JUNIATA SENTINEL AND REPUBLICAN, the best paper in the county. A foot of snow fell at Reading on Thanksgiving Day; in Pike county people sleighed. Some one stole restaurant keeper George Heck's overcoat on the evening of Thanksgiving Day. A Mormon, whose name is Roberts, who has three wives has been elected to Congress from Utah. Reports from New England say that every railroad in the New England States are more or less snow bound. Rear Admiral Winfield Scott Schley, was the guest of Colonel A. K. McClure and wife, in Philadelphia on Monday. Silas Patterson, after an absence of some years, came to town last week. Mrs. Patterson, his wife, accompanies him. —FOR SALE.—Second hand cook stoves, thoroughly repaired and for sale by J. H. Rodgers at Johnstown, Juniata county. In the foot ball game on Thanksgiving Day, between the Duncannon and Mifflintown teams, neither party scored. —FOR SALE.—A dwelling house and store room on Washington street—address Joseph Adams, Van Wert, Juniata county, Pa. Col. John J. Patterson, Sr., and wife, of Lancaster, spent Thanksgiving with their son, John J. Patterson, Jr., and family. The farmers institute of Juniata county, will transact business at Port Royal on the 7th and 8th days of December. Democratic boss, J. M. Guffey, and Jeffersonian democrat Chauncey Black, have a desire to go to the United States Senate. Henry Zeigler, D. D., founder of the Missionary Institute, now Susquehanna University at Selingsgrove, died at Selingsgrove on Sunday. —Banker Doty has sold the Doty Lick Creek Valley farm to clothing merchant Harley for \$11,200. There are about 800 acres in the farm. Mr. and Mrs. Manbeck will give a party to-morrow evening—Thursday—to a large circle of their friends, at their elegant home at the east end. —At Mrs. Ickes, those stylish felt Sallors 48 cents. All latest shapes and shades in dress hats. 3w. Spain says Americans lack diplomatic manners, which in plain American English means, smile in your face to cheat you behind your back. People living at Reeds Gap say they can hear the guns of hunters crack on Sunday, in Black Log Valley. Many hunters have gone into the valley. When the present cold weather "set in," real old people said "we'll have a January break up in the weather, that's what we used to have 60 years ago."

A fire in a chimney in Editor Bonnell's house, at East Point, on Thanksgiving Day at 8 p. m., caused a flurry of excitement in that part of the town. Poker playing is getting to be too slow a game for gamblers. They say, what's the use of playing whole nights away, when one can lose or win much quicker at faro. The farmers institute will be held at East Salem, December 6th and 6th, and at Port Royal, on the 7th and 8th. An interesting programme has been arranged for both places. Boston had 14 inches of snow last Sunday. The greatest storm they had within a period of 50 years. If the coming winter is to be measured by its beginning, it will grow to be a terror. Since the trouble with Spain has come to an end, many thousands of volunteers soldiers will be mustered out of service, but the regular army will be increased by act of the coming Congress. Mail and passenger trains on Sunday from the east were all late on account of the snow in the eastern part of the state. Railroad travel about Allentown, Pa., was almost entirely blocked. Mallaby—Braghleigh boasts that no living man could forge his name successfully to a check and get it cashed. Has he such a very peculiar signature? Homans—No. But he hasn't any bank account.—New York Truth. The Globe's poll of Hagerstown shows in 400 people 290 in favor of a curfew law to keep children under 16 off the streets after 9 p. m. in summer and 8 p. m. in winter; 115 were against the law and 25 were non-committal. The weather on Sunday and Sunday night was cold enough to freeze loose ground to the depth of three inches, which was proven on Monday morning when Charles Renninger began to haul away the pile of loose ground that had been placed at the side of the street, at East Point, from his cellar excavation. The syndicate organized for the purpose of promoting manufacturing enterprises in this community held a meeting in the Court House, on Monday evening, and elected Jerome Sieber president, W. H. J. Holman secretary, and T. V. Irwin treasurer. Upwards of thirteen thousand dollars have been subscribed. "How women change?" said the man who has been married a year. "My wife used to write to me and send me a bushel of kisses in her letters." "Um," said the man who has been married a quarter of a century. "But now when I leave for the office she just gives me a peck, and a short one at that."—Indianapolis Journal. —FOR SALE.—The Board of Directors of the Farmers Mercantile Association in Patterson, Pa., offers for sale, or rent, their Store in Patterson. Terms easy.—For particulars inquire of W. N. Stewart, on the premises. By order of Board. Aug. 17, St. Lewis News, Sec. Husband—Why don't you wear your new dress? Wife—It is unbecoming, or else it is out of style, or possibly it is a horrible misfit, I'm not sure which, but I must look like a fright or a simpleton in it. Husband—Why so? "All my friends praise it."—New York Weekly. The late snow was hardly deep enough to save the delicate stalks of the growing wheat from freezing. The usual Thanksgiving storm is the hardest on wheat, it so chills the weak stalks that they never recover, but by spring time are killed. If protected by snow during the November blizzard the weak stalk has a chance to recover itself in the spring and develop a profitable head of wheat. Newport Ledger, November 24.—A marriage license was granted last Monday in Harrisburg, to Herman C. Monday, of Mifflintown, and Hattie C. Hollenbaugh, of Newport. John Westfall, living at Inglenook, a summer resort above Duncannon, in the act of lighting his pipe last Friday, while helping at butchering, fell over dead from heart failure. He was aged 70 years, and leaves a wife. Lewistown Gazette, November 24.—Hunters were plenty over in Rag hollow last week, there being one party from Harrisburg, one from Pitsburg, one from Philadelphia, one from Port Royal and one from Centre county, making over one hundred hunters in all. Four deer were killed over there last week and so many hunting they scared the deer across the mountain, four having been seen on this side of Stone mountain the past week, which will give our hunters a chance to get some venison. An exchange says the property owners of the State will be gratified over the verdict of a Bucks county jury which awarded Dr. John Marshall \$737 damages against the American Telegraph Company for the destruction of over sixty shade trees in front of his summer residence. At a previous criminal court Dr. Marshall prosecuted the company's employees who had committed the acts of damage and they were found guilty and fined \$50 each. There has been entirely too much license taken by the various companies that erect overhead wires against the rights of property owners, and the decision in the Bucks county courts will prove a salutary one. When Stephen Crane wrote "The Red Badge of Courage" he had never been in a field of battle and knew nothing of military affairs. His work excited great admiration. But later on he went to Cuba and was in the front at San Juan Hill, and in the December COSMOPOLITAN we have another story, this time from a real field of battle, entitled "The Wolf of Thin Red Threads." It will be interesting for those who are familiar with his previous work to compare the two—the imaginary and the real. A propos of the name COSMOPOLITAN it is rather curious to note that the December issue of that magazine contains one article having to do with Japan, another with India, another with Japan, another with Cuba, another with Jamaica, another with England, another with Rome and still another with France. This is a pretty wide range.

Huntingdon Journal, November 24.—From Harry Valley comes a queer hunting story. Frank Saylor, of Lancaster, and Madison Bost, of West township, have been hunting in Harry Valley since the first of the month. In all that time all the game they saw was one or two rabbits, but as they were after bigger game they paid no attention to rabbits. On Tuesday morning they tried other crossings, about noon Saylor heard Bost's gun go off and a yell from Bost, mind your crossing, within a minute Bost heard Saylor's gun go off and a loud admonition to Bost, mind your crossing. Bost had shot a deer and followed it up, Saylor shot a bear and was following it up; in a little while they met and as they cast their eyes on the ground, behold there was the deer and bear within a foot of each other stretched in death. Saylor exclaimed, don't that beat all? Bost promptly replied it does by the L-G—G. With hunters instead they led their game and prepared to take them to camp. On Tuesday there was shipped from Petersburg a car containing 630 turkeys. The turkeys were mostly purchased in Shavers Creek Valley, and from 35 persons. D. L. Dickson purchased them for a man named Sparks, 50 of them were bought from Samuel Ivensberg near Charter Oak. Mr. Sparks shipped them to his farm at Magnolia, New Jersey, which is near New York. He then slaughters them as the demands of the market require. FIFTY-FIVE WIVES. Philadelphia North American.—There is an elderly, gray-haired man in the Maryland penitentiary who in his way, has made a remarkable record. His story is recalled by the publication of the doings of Charles Woodruff, of Chicago, who was married fifty-five times and finally arrested for bigamy a few days ago. The man whom the State of Maryland is taking care of is James Clark, about 65 years old, one-armed, and, it is claimed, a man so singularly fascinating to women that he had married fifty-five of them before he was arrested, nearly four years ago, by Detective Al Gault. Detective Gault tells the story of Clark's adventures in Baltimore, and expresses his belief that Clark was one of the smoothest talkers that ever wagged a tongue. He says that there are in Baltimore in almost every street, in Baltimore in the Union against Clark, and that he is known to have married fifty-five women. He says his charm was his wonderful tongue, with which he was able to pour forth in soft language such stories that hardly a woman could be found to resist him. APPROPRIATED TWO TRUNKS. "The first we heard of Clark here," said Detective Gault, "was the reported loss of two trunks belonging to Mrs. Sadie Fields, of 1914 East Biddle street. Captain Preburger put me on the case, and I found out from Mrs. Fields that she had answered an advertisement of Clark for a governess, and that he had engaged her to go to Los Angeles, Cal., at \$50 a month. He had persuaded her to take all her money and buy a lot of things to take with her, and had packed them in two big Saratoga trunks. "On the day before she reported the matter Clark had come to her and on some pretense gotten the keys of the trunks, which had both been sent to Union Station. That was the last she saw of him, and when she went to the depot found her trunks gone. I found one of the trunks at a pawnbroker's shop in this city, but the other could not be found, and Captain Preburger decided to send me on to Harrisburg, Buffalo and Pittsburg, to one of which cities it was supposed Clark had gone. I left town, and when I got to York, Pa., I thought that was just the kind of little town Clark would be likely to stop off at, and I accordingly left the train. "At the hotel I found a man who answered the description, who had just come in and had a big trunk with him. I found him in the lobby, and calling him aside, told him who I was and what I wanted. He bluffed for awhile and tried to shake me in a dark passageway going up to his room. But I told him I was afraid of ghosts and would go along with him. Finally I opened the trunk and found plenty of evidence as to his being Mrs. Fields' trunk, and brought Clark back to Baltimore with me. THE STORY OF THE MARRIAGE. "The other part of the story, that about the marriage, came out later when I got to town. It seems Clark's regular game was to pick out some young widow, with a little money, represent to her that he was quite a wealthy cattle owner from California and marry her. Then by a little persuasion he would induce the bride to turn over her savings to be placed in the same bank with all his wealth. After this was done Mr. Clark simply 'flew the coop' and never came back. "The singular part of this is that while he has been married fifty-five times, none of his wives has ever prosecuted him, and he is serving his time now for stealing the trunks and not for bigamy. "Clark, after being in Baltimore for some time, became acquainted with a Mrs. Cully, who lives on Robert street, and was said to have \$9000. Clark told her about his cattle ranch in California and compared her to his dear departed wife, eminently to Mrs. Cully's advantage. Finally Mrs. Cully decided to marry him and go at once to California with Clark. No one was told except a very confidential friend of Mrs. Cully's. Mr. Clark discovered a minister from one of the counties to whom he promised \$5 if he would perform the ceremony. "On a beautiful night Mrs. Cully invited all her friends to the

house without telling them what was the occasion. She had rigged up a curtain in the parlor, dividing off half the room. The young minister arrived late on a car, having missed the carriage sent for him. He found the guests assembled and whispers going around of what was about to occur. The minister was taken apart by the confidential friend and told that she suspected something was wrong, and did not like Mr. Clark's actions. He had, he said, promised to give his wife a check for \$100,000 at the marriage supper, but was acting queerly. The minister looked stern and said he would talk to Mr. Clark. He and the bridegroom went into a room together and before the minister could start Clark was telling all about his California cattle and finally told the minister he would make his fee \$50. "The jump from \$5 to \$50 rattled the clergyman and he came out and told the confidential friend that the bridegroom was perfectly straight and a fine gentleman. Finally everything was arranged, and at the tinkle of a bell the curtains were parted and the guests looked upon Mrs. Cully and Mr. Clark in wedding attire. There was such surprise, but the young minister started in and married them in a business-like manner. The rumor about the great wealth of the bridegroom and his promise of giving the bride a \$100,000 check at the marriage table kept the interest stirring among the friends. "When the supper was announced and the couple with the others sat down every one was waiting and watching for the event of the check. Old Clark knew they were sizing him up and was particularly deliberate about making any move. Gradually every one stopped eating to watch and wait on Clark. He, without seeming to notice anything, reached his hand in his pocket, and taking a neatly folded slip of paper, passed it covertly to the minister. The move was seen by all, and the minister quickly slipped the paper in his pocket, with a heavy feeling. As soon as the supper was over the minister hurried out to see the size of his check and read with horror: "Owing to the intense excitement with which I am laboring on this the eve of my marriage, I have not been able to get to my bank to-day. "The poor preacher, seizing his hat, fled from the house, into the carriage and away. After he left others began to get suspicious, and there finally was a fight and poor old Clark was thrown out. He went from there to Mrs. Fields, where he got the keys to her trunk and then left town. "If he had not made that \$100,000 check promise it is probable he would have gotten Mrs. Cully's money in the same way in which he had that of many other widows. He was a remarkable man, and only had one arm. This did not seem to affect him at all with the women, and from Sacramento to Baltimore he has met and married them he pleased. "Clark's time will expire within less than a year. He was convicted in March, 1895. WANTED TO BE PUT TO JAIL. Last Saturday, Chief Burgess Sweger, Officer Haekenberger, Squire Patterson and District Attorney Crawford had a character on hand that for a time was a puzzle. The affixed character was fairly well dressed and apparently about twenty-eight years old. He had called on chief Burgess Sweger, and desired to be placed under arrest for burglary committed in Philadelphia. He said he belonged to a gang of burglars in Philadelphia, who made their headquarters in a club room in West Philadelphia. The club room was made the place where the gang stored their stolen goods, boots, shoes, dry goods, and so forth. On the 5th of last July the police made a raid on their headquarters, arrested some of the clubmen, but he made his escape and has since been a fugitive. He claimed to be out of money, and heartily sick of the life of a fugitive, with the constant dread of being nabbed by an officer of the law, and what he wanted of chief Burgess Sweger, was to have him place him under arrest, lodge him in jail here at Mifflintown, and then have him sent to Philadelphia, to answer for the burglaries that he said he was concerned in. The self-confessed burglar declared his name to be Henry G. Bowers. The chief burglar is no novice in the ways of the world, but he couldn't see quite through the man who was so anxious to be placed under arrest. Officer Haekenberger thought it might turn out to be "loves labor lost," and expressed the belief that it was a fake confession of a tramp who wanted a rest over Sunday in a warm place in jail. Squire Patterson looked askance on the question of issuing a warrant, and district attorney Crawford was diplomatically considering the jurisprudence of the situation. But as all things must have an end so must this, and the end came by chief Burgess sending a despatch to the chief detective of Philadelphia, briefly stating Bowers' story. The chief of the detective force of the city of Brotherly Love gave no more response than if the despatch had been directed to the Sphinx of Egypt, and that ruled Bowers out of jail, and whether he went no one knoweth. PEACE. Spain, on December 28, 1898, accepted the situation, relinquishes Cuba, Porto Rico, Guam, and the Philippine Islands, and accepts \$20,000,000 from the United States. RICH RED BLOOD is the foundation of good health. That is why Hood's Sarsaparilla, the One True Blood Purifier, gives HEALTH.

Letter from a Woman

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy frequently cures several members of a family. While it is considered by many to be a Kidney and Bladder Medicine, it is just as certain to cure Dyspepsia, Constipation, Rheumatism, Scrofula and Eczema. This is because it first puts the Kidneys in a healthy condition, so they can sift all impurities from the blood. Healthy blood practically means a completely healthy body. Here is a letter from Mrs. Capt. PERRA RAC, of N. Y.: "My husband was troubled with his kidneys, and suffered from shooting pains through his back. He took Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and is now well and strong. Although seventy years of age, he is as hearty as a man many years younger. I was troubled with Dyspepsia that it was painful for me to walk. My food did me no good. As my stomach could not digest it. Somebody recommended Favorite Remedy to me, and after taking two bottles of it I was completely cured, and am feeling splendid now. We both attribute our good health to Favorite Remedy." It is prescribed with unfailing success for Nerve Troubles, and for the Liver and Blood it is a specific. It has cured many that were beyond the aid of other medicine. Ask your druggist for it, and insist upon getting it. Don't take a substitute. It will cost you \$1.00 for a regular full-sized bottle. Sample Bottle Free If you want to try Favorite Remedy before buying, send your full post-office address to the DR. DAVID KENNEDY CORPORATION, Rondout, N. Y., and mention this paper. They will send you a free trial bottle, all charges prepaid. This genuine offer is made to prove to everybody what a wonderful medicine it is.



Bobby Burns says,

"Some books are lies frae end to end" And he might have said advertisements also.



If you swallow a dose of Concentrated Lye it will kill you. If you swallow the lies in some advertisements they will give you a pain, and your eye will be closed.

HOLLOBAUGH & SON! Have all their Fall and Winter Clothing on their Shelves and Counters.—Their line speaks for itself. We simply ask you to examine our stock and if you do not say that in Quantity, Quality, Fit, Finish and Style, we lead all others, and that our prices are Lower than all others, we will be satisfied with your verdict. We claim to be the Leaders in Clothing and Gents Furnishing Goods and we feel satisfied you will say so after examining our line.

HOLLOBAUGH & SON, 116 Main Street, Patterson. AGENTS FOR W.L. DOUGLAS SHOES BEST IN THE WORLD.

McCLINTIC'S HARDWARE and House-Furnishing STORE

THIS STORE SETS THE PACE. THAT'S WHY YOU LIKE IT.

Things are never dull here; never stupid. The full life of the store all ways—has a cheerful welcome for all comers, and shoppers are quick to decide in favor of the Great Values to be found in our new

Advertisement for K. H. M'CLINTIC, featuring images of a stove and a table, and text describing their products and services.

BARGAIN DAYS AT Schott's Stores.

THIS WEEK WE OPEN WITH NEW FALL GOODS. FETCHING STYLES, UNSURPASSED ASSORTMENTS AT PRICES TO MAKE AND RETAIN CUSTOMERS. HOUSEKEEPING GOODS. Now is the time for replenishing Household Stores of Bedding and Linens, our reputation as Headquarters for muslins, linens, sheetings, towels, blankets, haps, comfortables, and other House-keeping Dry Goods, gained by great assortments and exceptional values, will be more than sustained by present stocks, which have never been equalled in Variety or Quantities. Ready made sheets, 81 by 90 at 48c. High grade unbleached muslins 10 yards for 35c. to 50c. High grade bleached muslins 10 yards for 49c. to 70c. 17 yards best Hill bleached muslin for \$1.

High grade bleached and unbleached Sheetings. 42 inch for 9c and 10c., 45 inch for 10c and 12c., 72 inch for 13c and 15c., 81 inch for 15c and 17c., 90 inch for 17c and 20c. BLANKETS. 11 4 fine white blankets for 50c. 11 4 fine gray blankets for 50c. 11 4 better grade blankets for 75c and \$1.00. 12 4 best factory made blankets, all wool \$3.90 and \$4.50. 12 4 superfine California wool blankets for \$5.00 and \$6.00.

New Wash Dress Fabrics. New French Flannelettes, handsome collections, geometrical designs, broche effects at 10c a yard. Flannelettes in plaids and stripes in 10 to 20 yard pieces, at 6c a yard. Real value sets. Clark's time will expire within less than a year. He was convicted in March, 1895.

New Fall Underwear for Men, Women and Children. NEW FALL DRESS GOODS. In Paris and Fancy effects. Serges, Brilliantines, and Henriettes. New silks for dresses, waists and trimmings. New flannels and linings and trimmings. New cotton and woolen stockings men, women and children. New carpets in Brussels, Ingrains and Home-made patterns. New caicoes, in fancy black and Indigo blue for 5 cents a yard.

School Shoes For Boys and Girls. are made from Special Tannage, and built to wear, every pair guaranteed. The name "Messenger" is on every pair of shoes. Ladies fine dress shoes for 90c to \$2.00. Every day shoes for ladies, men and children. Dress shoes for men and boys, in Box Call and Viet Kid. You will get better shoes for less money here, than at any other store. Ladies Seal Plush capes, and Cloth and Beaver capes, are here and you will have a special selection, and prices to suit every person. Muscans and children's jackets and cloaks we have a very select assortment at lowest Bargain prices.

Advertisement for Schott's Stores, featuring an image of a messenger shoe and text describing their products and services.

Advertisement for D. W. HARLEY, featuring text about clothing and a list of ailments cured by Humphreys' products.

Advertisement for Junata Valley Bank, featuring text about deposit and borrowing services, and a list of directors and stockholders.