



Professional Cards. DR. P. C. RUNDIO, of Patterson, Pa., wishes to inform his friends and acquaintances that he has removed to the house on Bridge Street opposite Todd & Jordan's Store, April 1st.

JEREMIAH LYONS, Attorney-at-Law, Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pa., Office on Main Street South of Bridge Street.

TOMB STONES. REUBEN CAVENY, Manufacturer of Tomb Stones, McAllisterville and Mifflintown. All work put up in the most tasteful and substantial manner.

CALL AND EXAMINE. Our Stock of Ready Made Clothing before you purchase elsewhere, you will find on hand a good assortment for Men and Boys.

WILLIAM M. ALLISON, Attorney at Law, and Notary Public. Will attend to all business entrusted to his care.

MILITARY CLAIMS. The undersigned will promptly attend to the collection of claims against either the State or National Government.

JEREMIAH LYONS, Attorney-at-Law, Mifflintown, Juniata Co., Pa. H. E. Salzer & G. W. Reed & Co. CLOTHING.

I. K. STAUFFER, Watchmaker and Jeweler, No. 149 North Second Street, Corner of Quarry, PHILADELPHIA.

W. A. LEVERING, Lumber & Commission Merchant, Callowhill Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Premium CHAIR MANUFACTORY. Office of the JUNIATA COUNTY MANUFACTURERS SOCIETY, Perryville, Oct. 16, 1863.

HENRY HARPER, Manufacturer and Dealer in Watches, FINE JEWELRY, SOLID SILVER WARE.

VENUE AUCTIONEER. The undersigned offers his services to the public as Venue Cryer and Auctioneer.

PHILADELPHIA PAPER HANGINGS. HOWELL & BURKE, MANUFACTURERS OF WALL PAPERS.

WINDOW CURTAIN PAPERS, CORNER FOURTH and MARKET STS. PHILADELPHIA. N. E. - Also stock of LINEN SHADES constantly on hand.

LAND FOR SALE! THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS AT PRIVATE SALE a lot of land situated in Walker township, Juniata county, Pa.

F. GROVE & CO. General Commission Merchants AND DEALERS IN GRAIN FLOUR, &c.

F. GROVE & CO. WHOLESALE DEALERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF Cigars, Tobacco and Snuff.

MATRIMONIAL. LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: If you wish to marry you can do so by addressing me.

PHOTOGRAPHS. The Patrons of the SENTINEL who may visit Harrisburg, or desire a first class Picture should by all means go where they take the most splendid likenesses ever gotten up anywhere.

Deafness, Blindness and Catarrh, TREATED with the utmost success, by Dr. J. ISAACS, Oculist and Aurist.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING. Seventy-five cents per square of ten lines or less for the first insertion.

JOB WORK RATES. Eighth sheet bills, \$1.25; quarter sheet bills \$2.00; half sheet bills \$3.00.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION. The JUNIATA SENTINEL is Published on Main Street, next door to the Post Office.

Select Poetry. THE DYING PRISONER. Taken from the lips of one of our Soldiers who was Starving to Death at Andersonville, Ga.

I am dying, comrades, dying; Far away from friends and home; In this rebel den I'm lying, Suffering, starving all alone.

Oh! this lathouse, dreary prison! Oh! this cruel, rebel den! Where our mother's sons are lying, Treated more like brutes than men!

Home I think I'm going, comrades, But somehow my sight grows dim, And I see them coming nearer, And I think I hear their sing.

There's a wide and waving meadow, Where in peace I'll rest and roam, Oh, thank God! he has released me, And I now am going home.

And the brave and suffering soldier Bowed his manly head, and wept. On the cold ground of his prison, And in death he calmly slept.

A BRUTAL KEEPER OF A REBEL PRISON PEN REPORTED KILLED. When Stoenman's Cavalry entered Salisbury, North Carolina, last Spring, and caused the precipitate flight of the Rebel garrison there with its few prisoners.

A gentleman from Salisbury, long a resident there, says that Gee was shot dead near Charlotte by a Rebel deserter, who had vowed vengeance against the Major for some brutality.

DOG FIGHT IN FROGTOWN. A CAPITAL SKETCH. There is an excellent moral to the following story which is told with great skill.

whole town was assembling, and Deacon Pugh, armed with a heavy walking stick and shibbed at the spectacle before him, marched up to the dogs, exclaiming as he did so:

"Don't thee, don't thee strike my dog, Deacon Pugh!" cried Abraham Miller, advancing to the Deacon, who was about to cut right and left among the dogs with his cane.

"You dogs!" shouted the Deacon, with evident fervor. "Not my dogs, Deacon Pugh," said the Quaker.

"You tell a falsehood, Abraham Miller!" "Thee has provoked my evil passion, Deacon Pugh," shouted the stultwart Quaker, "and I will chastise thee."

The Deacon, nothing loth entered in the fight, and we leave this to "nip and tuck" to look to the stranger and Bob Carter, who fought and fit, and fit fought, until Squire Catelem and the constable came up, and in the attempt to preserve the peace and arrest the offenders, the Squire was thrust thro' the window of a neighboring watchmaker shop doing a heap of damage.

Heads and windows were smashed; children and women screamed; dogs barked; and so furious, mad, and excited became the whole community, that a quiet looker-on, it there had been any, would have sworn the evil ones were all in Frogtown.

A heavy thunder storm put an end to the row, the dogs were all more or less killed, a child severely wounded, a man scalded, wagon broke, the horse ran him self to death, his owner badly beaten by Bob Carter, whose wife and the wives of many others were dangerously scared, the painter was crippled, dry goods ruined, a Quaker and a Deacon, two Irishmen, Joe Tucker, town constable, lawyer Hooker, Squire Catelem, and some fifty others shamefully whipped.

Over the beauty of the plum and the apricot there grows a bloom and beauty more exquisite than the fruit itself—a soft delicate flush spreads its flushing cheek. Now, if you strike your hand over that, it is gone.

It is said that one of the dresses at the Saratoga ball cost twenty-five thousand dollars.

Three men engaged in explorations in South Australia—Messrs. Faunter, Harding and Goldwyer—were recently murdered by the aborigines in the most horrible manner.

The South Australian Register, which gives the particulars, says that the explorers were followed by the natives, the latter keeping out of sight and when the former had fallen asleep the natives stole upon them, stuck spears through them, all, and tried to keep them pinned to the ground, but without success for the explorers got on the ir feet in spite of their wounds and all efforts made to prevent them, and killed fifteen of the natives and drove the rest away.

The next day a still larger number of the natives collected and made another attack upon the unfortunate men this time overpowering and killing them, by rushing upon them with spears and club sticks.

Thus another chapter is added to the long list of disasters incurred by Australian explorers.

It now appears that our iron-clads were provided with what are called 'deck-scrappers.' These are machines for passing up through the deck from below nine-inch percussion shells which are then exploded and sweep everything overboard.

BRIGHT CHILD.—"Father, what makes Ben, our milkmaid man, walk so funny?" "Why, Milly, you see he froze his feet so badly once that the doctors had to cut all his toes off."

Indeed father—then why is Ben like that Union Captain that Gen. Grant cashiered the other day?" "Really, my child, I don't know—can't think."

Why, don't you see?—he is a no too serious coward, Ben is." "Milly, Milly, child—you'll get married some day."

At a camp meeting a number of ladies continued standing on the benches, notwithstanding the frequent hints from the minister to sit down.

Don't be extravagant. If the poor-house has any terrors for you, never buy what you don't need.

Before you pay three cents for a jews-harp, my boy, ascertain whether you cannot make just as pleasant a noise by whistling, for which nature furnishes the machinery.

And before you pay fifteen dollars for a figured vest, young man, find out whether your lady love would not be just as glad to see you in a plain one that costs half the money.

When a man asks you to buy that for which you have no use, no matter how cheap it is, don't say "yes" until you are sure that some one else wants it at an advance.

Money burns in some folks' pockets, and makes such a pesky hole, that everything that is put in drops through, fast finding.

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