



A union of lakes, and a union of lands, A union no power shall sever; A union of hearts, and a union of hands, And the American Union forever!

MIFFLINTOWN:

Wednesday Morning, Nov. 15, 1865.

H. H. WILSON, Editor and Publisher.

THE JUNIATA SENTINEL has the Largest Circulation of any paper published in this County. It is a Paper, truly loyal, ably conducted, a first class Localist, and well worthy of the patronage of every loyal citizen in the County.

PROCLAMATION BY GOV. CURTIN.

With feelings of the most profound gratitude to ALMIGHTY GOD, I invite the good people of the Commonwealth to meet in their places of worship, on Thursday, the seventh of December next, and raise their hearts and voices in praise and thanksgiving to HIM, not only for the manifold ordinary blessings which during the past year He has continued to heap upon us for abundant and gathered harvests, for thriving industry, for general health, for domestic good order and government, but also most expressly and fervently for His unequalled goodness in having so strengthened and guided our people during the last four years that they have been enabled to crush to earth the late wicked rebellion and to exterminate the system of human slavery which caused it.

As we wrestled in prayer with HIM in the dark time of our trouble—when our brothers and sons were staking life and limb for us on many a bloody field, or suffering by torture and famine in the Hells of Andersonville or the Libby—so now when our supplications have been so marvellously and graciously answered, let us not withhold from HIM the homage of our thanksgiving. Let us say to all "Choose ye this day whom ye will serve; but as for us and our house we will serve the LORD."

Come then ye people whom He hath so helped and led—come ye war-worn and mutilated men whom He hath spared to return to your dear homes—let us throw the gates of His temples—let us throw ourselves on the knees of our hearts with awful joy at the foot of His throne, and render aloud our praise and thanksgiving to HIM because He hath made the Right to prevail—because He hath given us the victory—because He hath cleansed our land from the stain of human slavery—and because He hath graciously shown forth in the eyes of all men the great truth that no government is so strong as a Republic, controlled, under His guidance by an educated, moral and religious people.

GIVEN under my hand and the great seal of the State, at Harrisburg, this seventh day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand, eight hundred and sixty-five, and of the Commonwealth the ninetieth.

BY THE GOVERNOR. ELI SLIFER, Secretary of the Commonwealth.

THE LATE ELECTIONS.

The latest returns of the various elections held on Tuesday, November 7th, indicate overwhelming majorities for the Republican candidates in all the loyal States.

In New York, Gen. Francis C. Barlow's majority for Secretary of State will approximate pretty closely to 25,000, and the rest of the ticket will have a thousand or fifteen hundred more.

In New Jersey, Marcus L. Ward, the Republican candidate for Governor, is elected by a majority of between 3000 and 3500. In 1864 the Copperhead majority in New Jersey was 7301. Glory enough for one day.

Massachusetts—In the State Senate there will be 39 Republicans and 1 Democrat. The House of Representatives will be made up of about 229 Republicans and 20 Democrats.

Wisconsin and Minnesota—The former elected a Governor, Lucius Fairbaird and the latter Wm. R. Marshall, both Radical Republicans. Both States have probably adopted amendments to their State Constitutions extending the right of suffrage to the blacks.

CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT.

It requires twenty-seven States to ratify the amendment to the Constitution of the United States, abolishing Slavery. Twenty-three States have already voted and adopted it. Four more will be sufficient to decide the fate of Slavery. These will certainly be obtained before many months. Iowa, California, and Colorado will ratify the amendment so soon as their Legislatures vote upon the subject. New Jersey has returned to her allegiance and soon her name will be added to the list, and then, freedom is won to our whole country. This amendment will unquestionably be adopted. There can be no more doubt of this, than of anything else in the future. When this is done, we need have no fears of Slavery being resuscitated. It will be dead forever in this land of freedom. Even its sympathizing friends in the North will be compelled to relinquish their predilections for it.

What, then, is the duty of every true patriot in the land? Can a conscientious Christian lend himself to defeat this great measure of justice and humanity? Can any philanthropist who really desires the mitigation of the wrongs to the colored race, oppose the adoption of this constitutional amendment? We can see no just motive for their hostility. It is inexcusable on any rational grounds. It savors of selfishness, perfidy and injustice. It stands out like a crime in the absence of everything noble, generous and just. It will meet with its proper reward. An intelligent, Christian and free people will condemn it; and the Great Author of our being will set at naught all their councils, and overthrow all their efforts. Truth will prevail, and justice and right triumph.

A LIVE GHOST.

When Wendell Phillips announced the death of the Republican party, says the North American, and said that a ghost only was stalking about the country claiming that name, he no doubt deluded himself with the idea that the copperheads spoke the truth in declaring the mission of the party ended with the restoration of the Union and the abolition of slavery. In view of the late elections, however, it is probable that Mr. Phillips will be inclined to think the ghost a rather cheerful one. It is, in fact, alive and kicking, and it has kicked the Democratic party so soundly that we doubt very much the recovery of the victim. In this view, what an extraordinary spectacle is presented by Generals Slocum and Couch, who never were partisan Democrats, and yet were willing to run as Democratic nominees for high office, from no love of the party or its principles, but because of a wild notion that it would become the great party of the future. They have by this time a vivid apprehension of the power of the ghost they undertook to dispose of, and we trust that their fate may serve to warn others against the error into which they fell. The Republican party never possessed a more vigorous body than it does now. It never was more united, harmonious, or capable of commanding the field. Its last five years of discipline have inured it to hard contests, and taught it the lessons which lead to victory. As it carried the war to a complete accomplishment of its purpose, so it will now improve the era of peace to purge the country of the foul spirits of copperheadism, disloyalty, and torism. The work before us is great, but it serves us to exertion.

GOLD IN GREENE COUNTY.

Considerable excitement has lately been created in Greene County by the development of gold deposit in the shaft sunk for the purpose of searching for oil. The discovery was made on lands leased by the Amber Coal Company. This company is boring for oil on the farm belonging to the estate of David Keener, deceased, in Dunkard township, and at the depth of 675 feet struck a strata of very hard substance which proves to be from two and a half to three feet thick. As soon as they drilled through this hard vein, the well was reamed to the bottom, and upon sand pumping, fragments of ore were brought to the surface resembling gold bearing quartz. A lump the size of a hulled hickory nut was immediately forwarded Mr. James McGinley, at Philadelphia, President of the Company, who had it analyzed. It was found to contain gold over twenty carats fine. The value of \$2.33 was returned to Mr. Long, as the product of the small lump of ore, besides several small quantities which were reserved as specimens. A committee was appointed to visit the well and collect all the necessary information and report thereon. This discovery has created much wild excitement, and very wild speculations are rife respecting it. We presume a scientific investigation will be made preparatory to the shafting for the precious metal. If these are facts, it is an important feature in the mineral production of Greene county.

CAN SUCH A PARTY SURVIVE.

At the Presidential election of 1860 the Republican party carried every free State in the Union except New Jersey, seventeen in number. Not a single one of these seventeen populous, intelligent, prosperous, and wealthy States had confined enough in the Democratic party to support its candidates. In 1864 the Republican party again carried the same States, with the two new free States of Kansas and Nevada added, and also the slave States of Maryland, Missouri and West Virginia, making twenty-two States in all, only New Jersey, Delaware and Kentucky, of the States claiming to be loyal, still adhering to the Democratic party. Since then we have carried New Jersey, election a Republican Legislature and Governor, thus sweeping every free State from ocean to ocean. Of all the loyal States in the republic Delaware alone has now a Democratic Governor. We have carried a majority of the Congressional delegation in Kentucky and Tennessee.

The Democratic party saked everything upon slavery, oligarchy and rebellion, and has been beaten everywhere most woefully. Last of all it tried to recover some footing among the people by running soldier candidates; but these have not saved it. The party seems to be past redemption. Its mission is ended. Its career is finished. It is high time now that those who have wasted their exertions upon its cause so long should recognize the utter futility of all their hopes, and bow to the inevitable decree of fate. For this reason we ask, can such a party as this has proven itself to be longer survive, to drag along a miserable existence in infamy as great as its malignity has been unpardonable? Can sedition, disloyalty, and open sympathy with treason and rebellion pass into history as an honorable record for a great political party in the United States? We think not; and the people should take good care to attest the fact on all occasions. The crimes of this party have been too vast for amnesty. The blood shed in rebellion cries aloud from every battle-field of the republic against it. It has blackened even the very name it bore, so that henceforth it will be a badge of reproach.—North American.

RETIRING FROM BUSINESS.

Most men who feel their hois upon trade growing weaker, or their faculties becoming impaired by age or infirmity, gracefully retire from business. Some have an ardent desire to die in the harness, as Lord Palmerston succeeded in doing; but however loth men may be to acknowledge the fact, there is still too much truth in the warning "superfluous lags the veteran on the stage," to warrant its being altogether disregarded. Such does not seem to be the opinion of the Democratic party. It has outlived its usefulness: exhausted its career; exploded all its hopes; undone all the good it ever did; murdered the bright aspirations of a whole generation of its own statesmen; defiled the pages of its record with the most hideous crimes on the national calendar; and still it desperately strives to prolong its wretched existence, lame, deaf, blind, consumptive, worn out, a victim to every ailment, and superadding a malignant temper which passes all comprehension. We might say with the great bard, "The time has been that when the brains were out the man would die and there an end; but now they rise again with forty mortal murders on their crowns." Slavery being dead, the brains of the Democratic party are gone, and yet the poor thing walks the earth like some perturbed spirit.

Of a verity it is time the party thought seriously of retiring from business. If it insists on trying to live, it can only prolong a useless agitation, and keeps men of intellect and capacity from participation in the affairs of government. Why should it still hang on to the skirts of superannuated old fogies, in whom the progressives of this era have no faith? Let the party retire, from active business.—Its vocation is gone.

DEATH OF COLONEL BOWMAN.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Nov. 10, '65. Col. A. H. Bowman, of the United States Corps of Engineers, died at his residence, in this town, this morning.—The deceased was well known in army circles, was formerly superintendent at West Point, had charge of the construction of Fort Sumpter, and at the time of his death was president of the commission of engineers for remodeling the coast fortifications.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10.—A special Toronto despatch to the Herald says that Fenian bonds are selling in Montreal and Quebec, where the detectives are watching the Irish. The Leader announces a discovery of a plot to rob the Canadian banks.

THE EXECUTION OF WERZE.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 10, 1865. "Hanged by the neck until he be dead." And the sentence has been executed. The thirteen thousand dead of Andersonville have had, not revenge, but justice, pure, simple justice. The soldiers of the Union gathered on the house-tops round about the scene, typified the popular heart when they gave a loud, exultant shout as the drop fell. Just before he was led out to die, one of the clerks presented him with an autograph book, and asked him to give his name. He did so, and wrote in a clear, plain hand the following: "Old Capitol Prison, "Nov. 10, 1865, "HENRY WERZE, "Captain and A. A. C. "C. S. A."

and remarked, "there is the last signature I shall ever make." He made all the punctuation marks with as much care as though it was to stand for all time; something to be proud of. At fifteen minutes past ten the prisoner was brought from his cell, and walked to the scaffold with a steady step and unquailing eye. He was attended by the officers of the guard and two Catholic Priests, Fathers Boyle and Wiget (the latter having been Mrs. Surratt's spiritual adviser.)

On ascending the gallows, which he did without any assistance, he stepped to the centre and sat down in a chair which was placed directly under the noose. Father Wiget took a position on the west side and Father Boyle upon the east side, the culprit looking northward. His appearance occasioned a pressing forward among the spectators, all of whom felt a strong curiosity to see how this man, associated with atrocities such as history can scarcely parallel, would bear himself in the presence of death. But there was no manifestation of feeling. Silence prevailed, unbroken save by a whispered remark as to the appearance and behavior of the prisoner.

During the reading of the order, enumerating the crimes which he was just on the point of expiating, he manifested no uneasiness. His Confessor, Father Boyle, desiring to prevent the awakening of any such passions as might be rekindled by the reference to his past crimes and the reminiscences which they were calculated to bring before him, continued to pour into his ear words of peace, and to inculcate the spirit of Christian resignation. Werze would shake his head, and reply, "Oh, that doesn't trouble me at all."

It was only occasionally that he appeared to give attention to the reading of the order, and when he did so it was doubtless as the mention of some crime, still fresh in his mind, touched the spring of his memory. On such occasions he would take a brief glance at the reader, and then withdrawing it again give his attention to the words of the priest.

What his thoughts were during those brief intervals there was nothing in his expression to betray, but the spectator, into whose imagination the story of this man's brutalities had been indelibly burned, as with a branding iron, could vividly recall the crowded prison pen with its scurvy-eaten, starving, vermin-infested victims; the yelling of the dogs through the woods and swamps, where poor escaping fugitives had sought refuge from the unspeakable horrors of their confinement; the sickening scenes of the hospital, where gangrened wounds ate the life out of poor unfortunates with prolonged agonies; and among all these scenes this man, stalking over the ground which his foot polluted, an irresponsible despot, now stamping a helpless, half-dying creature with his heel, now issuing his brutal commands to blow out the brains of one or other of the "Yankees," as in his own choice language the poor prisoners were designated, executing, without protest, and with apparent pleasure, the work of his masters, the Devil and Jeff. Davis.

Another thought was suggested, a thought which will go into history as a warning; to be echoed down through all future ages. How secure felt this man Werze in the terrestrial hall when he had been made supreme ruler. A power that called itself a nation authorized his deeds: the barriers between him and justice were flowing earthworks and walls of bayonets.

Never did criminal have stronger guarantees for the impunity of his crime.—But the blood of his victims cried to Heaven for vengeance, and he sits here now listening while his appointed executioner reads the recital of his crime. Verily, guilt shall not go unpunished.

After the reading of the order was finished he stood up with remarkable calmness, and a placid expression of countenance. Major Russell asked him if he had anything to say before the drop fell. He replied very unconcernedly:

From the Philadelphia Inquirer.

"I have nothing to say to the public, and to you, Major, I will say I die innocent. I have but once to die, and my hope is in the future."

Major Russell then asked him if he forgave him for the part he took in the matter. He answered: "I do; I know, as an officer, you have to act according to orders."

The reverend gentlemen continued their words of consolation as the noose was put around his neck by the hangman. He manifested the most stolid indifference; and smiled as the black cap was drawn over his head, and maintained the erect posture without flinching a moment, until the fatal signal was given, and the drop fell. The whole affair was very brief, and passed off more promptly than any of the many previous executions here.

The neck was not broken by the fall, and his body struggled for several minutes. After hanging thirty minutes it was cut down and carried upon a stretcher to the dead-room, where it still remains, having been placed in a neat pine coffin. Father Boyle asked for it to keep for the benefit of his wife, who is now en route to this city. His request is before the proper authorities for consideration. The physicians did not think his neck was instantly broken by the fall, probably because he was so light.

Yesterday General L. C. Baker visited him in his cell, and obtained from him a statement of his participation in the atrocities of Andersonville, and his relations to the Rebel General Winder. He disclosed the whereabouts of his papers and his correspondence with Winder. He expressed a great hatred to the North, and said the "Yankee Eagle was nothing but a turkey buzzard."

This confession will probably be given to the public. He maintains that he had a right to do all he did, and says what was not right was not his fault.

When between eight and nine o'clock to-day Mr. Schade took leave of Captain Werze, the latter expressed his thanks for what he had done for him, and regretted that it was not in his power to reward him.

Mr. Schade said he trusted he would die like a man, to which Werze replied, "It is hardly necessary to tell me that, I intend to die like a man."

Mr. Schade says he was called upon by several persons last night, as was also Father Boyle, who communicated information, purporting to come from a member of the Cabinet, to the effect that if they would acknowledge that Jeff. Davis was connected with the atrocities at Andersonville, his sentence would be commuted. Although Mr. Schade did not place full confidence in these reports, he considered it to be his duty to relate them to the prisoner, at his last conference with him.

Capt. Werze in reply said, "Mr. Schade, you know I have always told you that I do not know anything about Jefferson Davis. He had no connection with me as to what was done at Andersonville, and if I knew he had, I would not become a traitor against him or anybody else to save my life."

NOTICE.—The members of the Juniata Horse Protection Company are requested to meet at Thompson's Hotel, in Mifflintown, on Saturday, November 25th, at 2 o'clock, P. M. A full attendance is requested.

New Advertisements.

ESTATE NOTICE.—Estate of Samuel Seiber, dec'd. Notice is hereby given that letters of Testamentary on the estate of Samuel Seiber, late of Walker township, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned residing in the same township. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims will please present them duly authenticated for settlement. SAMUEL SEIBER, Jr., Executor. ABRAHAM SEIBER. Nov. 8, '65.

A VALUABLE FARM At Private Sale!

THE undersigned offers his farm, at private sale, situated in Fayette township, Juniata county, Pa., five miles from Mifflintown, two miles from McAlisterville and three-fourths of a mile from Oakland Mills, adjoining lands of Adam Weidman, John Hoffman and others, containing

140 Acres, One hundred of which are cleared and in a good State of cultivation, being lately well limed, the balance well set with heavy timber. The improvements are a

LARGE LOG HOUSE,

Suitable for two families, a large Stone Bank Barn, Wagon House, Carriage House, Wash House, Stone Spring House and other out-buildings; two Apple Orchards—one young orchard in good bearing condition, with choice fruit; also, excellent water at the door, a splendid stream running close by the building, through the farm; there is a lime kiln on the farm and a quarry of choice lime stone convenient to the farm. The property is convenient to churches, schools, stores, mills, and shops of all kinds. Persons desiring to view the property can do so by calling on the undersigned residing on the farm. For further particulars, address, S. H. KINZIE, Oakland Mills, Juniata County, Pa.

New Advertisements.

LOVE AND MATRIMONY.

Ladies and Gentlemen, if you wish to marry, address the undersigned, who will send you without money and without price, valuable information that will enable you to marry happily and speedily, irrespective of age, wealth, or beauty. This information will cost you nothing, and if you wish to marry, I will cheerfully assist you. All letters strictly confidential. The desired information sent by return mail, and no questions asked. Address SARAH B. LAMBERT, Greenpoint, Kings County, New York. Nov. 15, '65-2m.

DO YOU WISH TO BE CURED?

Put not poisoned chalice to your lips, Or Death will be the fate of him who sips: But take the herbs in freshness from the field And to the potent roots disease will yield. Old Dr. BUCHAN'S English Specific Pills cure, in less than thirty days, the worst cases of Nervousness, Impotency, Premature Decay, Seminal Weakness, Insanity, and all Urinary, Sexual and Nervous Affections, no matter from what cause produced. Price One Dollar per box. Sent postpaid, by mail, on receipt of an order. Address JAMES S. BUTLER, 420 Broadway, New York. P. S.—Descriptive Circular sent free on application. Address as above. Nov. 15, '65-3w.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

CHAPMAN'S ILLUSTRATED GUIDE. A beautiful little work of 50 pages, teaches you how to remove Tan, Freckles, Pimples, Blotches, Eruptions, and all impurities of the Skin—how to produce a full growth of Whiskers—how to produce a luxuriant growth of Hair on a Bald Head—cure Catarrhs, Purify the Blood, Purify Breath—to Curl and Beautify the Hair, Remove Superfluous Hair, cure Drunkenness, cure Nervous Debility, &c., &c.—how to Renew your Age, and other useful and valuable information. A copy of this work will be mailed free of charge, on application. Address THOS. F. CHAPMAN, Chemist and Pharmacist, 821 Broadway New York. Nov. 15, '65-3m.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A gentleman who suffered for years from Nervous and Genital Debility, Nightly Emissions, and Seminal Weakness, the result of youthful indiscretion, and came near ending his days in hopeless misery, will, for the sake of suffering man, send to all who need it, a free-of-charge) the best and direction for making the simple remedy used in his case. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's sad experience, and possess a sure and valuable remedy, can do so by addressing him at once at his place of business. The Recipe and full information—of vital importance—will be cheerfully sent by return mail. Address JOHN B. OGDEN, No. 60 Nassau Street, New York. P. S.—Nervous Sufferers of both sexes will find this information invaluable. Nov. 15, '65-3m.

A CARD TO THE SUFFERING.

DO YOU WISH TO BE CURED? If so, swallow two or three lozenges of "Bucha," "Tonic Bitters," "Sarsaparilla," "Nervous Antidotes," &c., &c., &c., and after you are satisfied with the result, then try one box of OLD DOCTOR BUCHAN'S ENGLISH SPECIFIC PILLS—and be restored to health and vigor in less than thirty days. They are pure, &c., vegetable, pleasant to take, prompt &c., &c., in their effects on the broken-down and shattered constitution. Old and young can take them with advantage. DR. BUCHAN'S ENGLISH SPECIFIC PILLS cure, in less than thirty days, the worst cases of NERVOUSNESS, Impotency, Premature Decay, Seminal Weakness, Insanity, and all Urinary, Sexual, and Nervous Affections, no matter from what cause produced. Price, One Dollar per box. Sent, postpaid, by mail, on receipt of an order. Address JAMES S. BUTLER, No. 420 Broadway, New York, Genl. Agent. P. S.—A box sent in any address on receipt of price—which is One Dollar—post free. A descriptive Circular sent on application.—Nov. 15, '65-3w.

MIFFLINTOWN TIN SHOP.

HAVING purchased the Tin and Sheet Iron Store, located on Bridge Street, Mifflintown, I would respectfully inform the public that I intend to keep constantly on hand a general assortment of

COOK & PARLOR STOVES.

Tin and Japan ware, the largest and best in the county, and as to quality and workmanship cannot be surpassed.

SPOUTING, ROOFING,

Job and Sheet work, will be promptly attended to either in town or country. Brass Copper and Enamelled French Pressing Kettles, Dippers, Brass, Copper, French Tinware, Enamelled Hollow Ware, Wash Irons, Coal Showers, Fruit Cans, both common and Patent, and of various measures, always on hand and for sale.

Persons in want of anything in the above line are requested to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere, as I feel confident that I can suit them either as regards the article or the price.

OLD copper, Brass and Pewter bought and the highest price paid in cash or goods. JACOB G. WINNEY. Oct. 13, 1865.—1y.

Pennsylvania Paint & Color Works.

Liberty White Lead! Liberty White Lead! TRY IT! TRY IT! WARRANTED TO COVER MORE SURFACE, for same weight, than any other. Buy the best it is the cheapest. Try It! Try It! Liberty Lead is whiter than any other. Liberty Lead covers better than any other. Liberty Lead wears longer than any other. Liberty Lead is more economical than any other. Liberty Lead is more free from impurities and is warranted to durance and better work, at a given cost, than any other. Buy the BEST, it is the CHEAPEST. Manufactured and warranted by ZEIGLER & SMITH, Wholesale Drug, Paint & Glass Dealers. No. 137 North Third Street, PHILADELPHIA. Nov. 8, '65.—4m.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of Andrew Boverox, dec'd. Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the Estate of Andrew Boverox late of Walker township, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned residing in Walker township. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims will please present them duly authenticated for settlement. JACOB P. SMITH, Administrator. Oct. 11, '65.