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Business Cards.

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

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

ALEX. SPEDDY, AUCTIONEER. RESPECTFULLY offers his services to the public of Juniata county.

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. Pensions! Pensions!

ALL PERSONS WHO HAVE BEEN DISABLED DURING THE PRESENT WAR ARE ENTITLED TO A PENSION.

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

SELLING OFF AT COST—As the room now occupied by me as a Clothing Store will be occupied for other purposes in the Spring.

Select Poetry.

"DON'T CARE."

Old Don't Care is a murderer foul, And a murderer foul is he— He beareth a halter in his hand— And his staff is the gallows tree; And slyly he follows his victim on, Through high degree and low, And strangles him there when least aware, And striketh the fatal blow— Hanging his victims high in the air, A villain strong is Old Don't Care!

THE SWAFFHAM TINKER.

There is a remarkable dream, of which the hero was a tinker of Swaffham, Eng. Laid two or three hundred years ago— This dream is both traditional and historical, being well known, in its first form, in the place where it occurred, and having been recorded in the legendary histories of former ages.

TEMPERANCE.

In a recent lecture before one of the Temperance Societies of New York city, Horace Groely of the New York Tribune, said: There is no new truth. All truth is from the beginning, and it is only error that takes new forms.

but he said nothing further to the stranger than to thank him for his advice and to declare his determination to follow it. He immediately went to his lodgings, and the next day set off for his home, which he reached safe. He said but little to his wife on the subject of his journey, but rose early the next morning, and commenced digging on the spot supposed to be pointed out by the stranger.

Overjoyed at this information the tinker next morning resumed his labor, and a little below the ground already cleared he found a second chest, double the size of the first, and like it, filled with gold and silver coin.

INTERNAL REVENUE.

As a new year has just commenced, it will not be out of place for us to say a few words as to the duty of every one under the revenue laws of the United States. The income tax next to be assessed will be for the year 1865, from the 1st day of January to the 31st day of December, both days inclusive.

It was also once regarded as a social duty to offer liquor to visitors, just as when they deemed one hungry they would offer food. Liquor was even used at funerals, and on occasions when it was not produced it was regarded as an evidence of want of respect for the dead.

It is not, however, sufficient that men should be temperate. The rum seller dislikes drunkards, for they injure his business, and drunkards themselves will tell you that they love temperance.

Alcohol and the vital forces are deadly enemies. When it is taken into the stomach they rally to expel the intruder and stimulation is the reaction caused by the effort on the part of those formed to rid themselves of the enemy.

BROWN AND LEE.

The Philadelphia Evening Bulletin, in furnishing before the close of the war, a sketch of the different rebellions in the United States, says: "The great rebellion which began in 1861, and which now seems to be in its last gasp, in the next outbreak in order. Strangely enough the nearest parallel to it among all former American insurrections, is the John Brown raid.

The tax upon buggies, carriages, gold watches, pianos, and gold and silver plate is unlike the income tax, for the coming instead of the past years. The income, as before stated, is from the first of January to the 31st of December, 1865, while the tax upon these articles, is from the first of May, 1866, to the first of May, 1867, and are taxed to the person owning, possessing or keeping them, or who had the care or management of them on the first day of May, 1866.

Farmers are interested in the tax on slaughtered animals. The proviso to section 101, of the act of June 30, 1864, exempts from tax five head of cattle three months old and over, swine, sheep and lambs not exceeding in all twenty in number, slaughtered by any person for family consumption, in any one year.

There is another item of tax not generally understood. We allude to the tax, of six cents per ton on coal. A ton of coal is twenty-five bushels. The man running the bank is liable for the tax and must return the amount mined to the Assistant Assessor within ten days from the first day of each month.

There is also a tax of one fourth of one per cent. on all sales at auction. If a man cries his own sale, he must return the amount of sale to the Assistant Assessor, the same as if the sale had been conducted by a licensed auctioneer.

We need not here allude to the tax on banks, distilleries, manufacturers, &c., as the generality of the people are not interested in them. If the reader will cut out the above and preserve it, it may be useful for reference hereafter.

SNOW FLAKES IN A BALL ROOM.

A writer in Once-a-Week gives the following singular illustration of the condensation of vapor, which always ensues when cold air mingles with warm. The scene was in a ball-room in Moscow: "The heat of the room having become intolerable, one of the gentlemen opened the top part of one of the windows. A cold gust of wind blew suddenly in through the open window, and the heated air, which was congregated in the upper part of the room became suddenly condensed, and descended upon the assembled party in the form of snow flakes. Probably there never was seen so curious a sight in a ball, ladies and gentlemen in ball toilet, in the midst of a dance, and snow flakes descending; and were it not for the incongruity of the attire, more like a skating party."

stood a head and shoulders above Robert E. Lee. Gen. Lee was a lieutenant-colonel in the United States army in 1859, and he took command of the storming party that captured what was left of Brown's force of twenty men. We have never heard that he made any effort to save the brave old enthusiast from the gallows. He must know that his own crime is as much greater than that of John Brown, as the slaveholders rebellion is greater in its dimensions than the John Brown raid.

CAT PARODY ON POE'S RAVEN.

The editor of the Montezuma (Iowa) Republican appears to have a great horror of cats and admiration for the style of Poe's "Raven." Witness the following poetic effusion:

The other night while we lay musing, and our weary brain confusing o'er the topics of the day, suddenly we heard a rattling, as of serious hoists a battling, as they mingled in the fray. "What is that?" we cried, upstarting, and into the darkness darting, slap! we ran against the door. "Oh, 'tis nothing," Edward grumbled as o'er a huge arm chair he stumbled 'tis a bug, and nothing more? Then said we, our anger rising, (for we thought it so surprising that a bug should so offend.) "Do you think a small insect sir, thus all the air infect sir! No 'tis not a bug my friend." Now becoming sorely frightened, round our pants we tightened, and put on our coat and hat, when into the darkness peering, we saw with trembling and much fearing, the glaring eyes of Thomas Cat Esq. With astonishment and wonder we gazed upon upon this son of thunder, as he sat upon the floor—when resolution taking, and a rapid motion making, lo, we opened wide the door. Now clear out we hoarsely shouted, as o'er head our boot was flouted "Take your presence from the floor." Then with an air and mien majestic, made his exit through the door. Made his exit without growling, neither was his voice a howling, not a single word he said. And with feelings much elated, to escape a doom full fated, we went back to bed.

THE WIT OF GOD.

God sometimes calls us to stand still, when we are most anxious to proceed; this is mortifying, but we generally find it is to see his saving