

W. M. Christie

Juniata



Sentinel.

H. H. WILSON,

[THE CONSTITUTION—THE UNION—AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS.]

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TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

THE JUNIATA SENTINEL is published every Wednesday morning, on Main street, by H. H. WILSON. The SUBSCRIPTION PRICE of the paper will be TWO DOLLARS per year in advance, and \$2.50 if not paid within the year.

New Advertisements.

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES OF THE COUNTY OF JUNIATA, FROM the first day of January, 1865, to the 31st day of January, 1866. JOHN B. M. TODD, Treasurer [DR To balance in his hands on January 1, 1865, \$3,062 00

CONTRA. CR. By commissioners and other orders lifted from the first January to January 31, 1865, \$22,823 29 By State Treas. rec'd of July 29, '65, 2,900 00

STATEMENT OF OUTSTANDING TAXES on the hands of the Collectors, on the first day of January, 1866. YEAR. COLLECTORS. DISTRICTS. AMOUNT. 1859 John W. Jacobs Fayette \$10 00

COMMISSIONERS' STATEMENTS OF the disbursements of the County Treasurer to January 1st, 1866, for the year 1865: Courts and Jurors' pay. S. B. Loudon, Sheriff not a spring jurors, &c. \$88 00

John Landis et al. repairs to sundry bridges. 501 72-5615 68 Printing & Stationery. J. B. M. Todd, Militia Record book. 30 50

David Haslett, Beale, Assessor, 1864, 30 00 Triennial assessments, Nov. & Dec. 1864, 578 68 Extra assessment Aug. '65, 57 73

By cash paid S. Dimm, pensioner By cash paid S. Dimm, pensioner By cash paid S. Dimm, pensioner

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Select Poetry.

THE HOUSEHOLD PET.

Well hath the poet said that Death, With ghastly mien and his chilling breath, With his icy hand and his heart of stone,

She is gone!—we never shall see her more, In her childish sports, as oft before; No more shall look in her sparkling eye,

Adieu! sweet child! it is thine to go— And ours to remain a while below; And to lament that thou art dead,

Well, this yer Smiley had rat-terriers, and chicken coocks, and tom cats, and all them kind of things, till you hand't nothing for him to bet on but he'd match you

Well, Smiley kept the beast in a little lattice box, and he used to fetch him down town sometimes and lay for a bet. One day a feller—a stranger in the camp, he was—come across him with his box, and says:

JOINS ABOUT.

About the year 1832 and '33 there lived a family of some note on the Gaudaloupe river in Western Texas. Among them were several young ladies of the upper-tendom of those days—sensible looking creatures, happy as larks, and always full of fun and mischief.

His visits became less like those of angels—first once a month, then doubling to twice a month, and once a week—and soon" said the old man, "this amber spitting, deer killing fellow was almost every day forcing his company on poor Betty."

They went to the ford near the melon patch, and began undressing. In the meantime eight or ten others, with guns, had gone down under cover of the bank, and secreted themselves along the path from the bathing place to the house.

NEVER KNOCK UNDER.—No, never. Always rally your forces for another and more desperate assault upon adversity.—If calumny assails you, and the world—as it is apt to do in such cases, takes part with your traducers, don't turn moody and misanthropic, or worse still, seek to drown your unhappiness in dissipation.

There is a boy down East who is accustomed to go out on a railroad track and imitate the steam whistle so perfectly as to deceive the officer at the station.—His last attempt proved eminently successful; the depot master came out and "switched him off."

WOMAN'S TRUE BEAUTY.

"I was glad to have it in my power to do anything my husband wanted me to do," was the beautiful reply of a wife long married, of wealth and position, when I asked her why, by overtaxing herself, she had induced great bodily suffering.

My dear wife, I am hopelessly bankrupt," said a merchant, when he entered his fine mansion, at the close of a day, all fruitless in his endeavor to save himself when men were crashing around him in every direction.

LOOKING FOR A BERTH.—While the boat was lying at Cincinnati, just ready to start for Louisville, a young man came on board, leading a blushing damsel by the hand, and approaching the clerk, in a suppressed voice: "I say," he exclaimed, "me and my wife has just got married, and I'm looking for accommodations."

A bachelor and a young lady purchased some tickets in partnership in a lottery at the recent Sanitary Fair at Milwaukee, agreeing to divide the proceeds equitably. They drew a double bedstead, a baby crib, and a lunch basket, and the question is now to divide them, or whether they shall not use them "jointly."

A man named Mourue Harrington was suddenly killed at Titusville a few days since, who had an insurance of \$10,000 on his life, but who had neglected to renew his policy which had expired only a day before the accident.

the family, visitors, &c., among the slain.

As for himself, he said he had fought as long as fighting would do any good. It is unnecessary to inform you whether or not Betty was ever troubled with M. after that snap.

A man was terribly injured; a muslin bandage was essential to his safety; it was not at hand, and there was no time to run for it. A young woman present disappeared, and returned the next instant with the requisite article taken from her under garment, and the poor man's life was saved.

Every mother made it her ambition to mould her daughter's heart in forms like these, who shall deny that many a suicide would be prevented; that many a noble-hearted man would be saved from a life of abandonment or a drunkard's dreadful death, and many families prevented being thrown upon society in destitution and helplessness, to furnish inmates for the jail, the poor-house, the asylum and the hospital?

The Artesian wells of Chicago have proved a splendid success. They are now discharging over a million gallons per day of pure water. They are located about three miles from the City Hall of Chicago, and are seven hundred feet in depth.

A singular echo is said to reverberate around a great many petroleum wells. It says: "Bit-you-men."