

W. M. Christie

Juniata



Sentinel.

H. H. WILSON,

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

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

VOLUME XIX, NO 46.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENN'A. FEBRUARY 21, 1866.

WHOLE NUMBER 982.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

THE JUNIATA SENTINEL is published every Wednesday morning, on Main street, by H. H. WILSON.

New Advertisements.

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES OF THE COUNTY OF JUNIATA, from the first day of January, 1865, to the 31st day of January, 1866.

Table with columns: 1865, CONTRA, CR. It lists various receipts and expenditures for the county.

STATEMENT OF OUTSTANDING TAXES on the hands of the Collectors, on the first day of January, 1866. Table with columns: YEAR, COLLECTORS, DISTRICTS, AMOUNT.

COMMISSIONERS' STATEMENTS OF the disbursements of the County Treasurer to January 1st, 1866, for the year 1865. Courts and Jurors' Pay.

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

Select Poetry.

THE HOUSEHOLD PET. Well hath the poet said that Death, With ghastly mien and his chilling breath,

She struggles now with the monster grim; Her cheeks grow pale and her eyes grow dim; Her attenuate form is racked with pain,

JIM SMILEY'S JUMPING FROG. Well, this yer Smiley had rat-terriers, and chicken coocks, and tom cats, and all them kind of things,

...good enough for one thing, I should judge—he can out jump any frog in Calaveras county.

And the feller studied a minute, and then says, kinder sad like, "Well—I'm only a stranger here, and I ain't got no frog—but if I had a frog I'd bet you."

NEVER KNOCK UNDER.—No, never. Always rally your forces for another and more desperate assault upon adversity.

"JOINS ABOUT." About the year 1832 and '33 there lived a family of some note on the Gaudaloupe river in Western Texas.

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,

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,

the family, visitors, &c., among the slain. As for himself, he said he had fought as long as fighting would do any good.

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,

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,

[L. S.] We the Commissioners of Juniata county, in compliance with the law, do publish the foregoing as a full statement of the Receipts and Expenditures of the County aforesaid, for the year 1865.

R. R. CORSON.

(Late Major in Quarter Master Department, Real Estate Broker & Conveyancer Farms in Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Maryland, Delaware and Virginia.—Have Agents in all of the above States.)

Well, Smiley kept the beast in a little lattice box, and he used to fetch him down town sometimes and lay for a bet.

And Smiley says, sorter indifferent like, "It might be a parrot, or it might be a canary, maybe, but it ain't—it's only just a frog."

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.

How long did Cain hate his brother? As long as he was Abel.

"Oh, my!" grunted Miller, redoubling his speed, the red blaze getting larger, and bunches of his bushy hair dropping out as he spread himself—see him leap the yard fence, high in air, red shirt and all.

In the twinkling of an eye M. was out of the yard, and supposing the premise surrounded, off he shot—the red blaze more brilliant than ever—and striking directly for the thick, thorny bottom, he reached and swam the river, and although it was nearly sunset, M. got into a settlement fifty miles distant to breakfast next morning, still retaining the sleeves and collar of his red shirt, and reported all

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.

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