

W. J. M. Albosta

Juniata



Sentinel.

H. H. WILSON,

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

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Business Cards.

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

E. C. STEWART,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Mifflintown, Juniata Co., Pa.,
Offers his professional services to the public. Collections and all other business will receive prompt attention. Office first door North of Belloc's Store, (opposite stairs.)

WILLIAM M. ALLISON,
Attorney at Law,
AND
Notary Public.
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Attorney-at-Law,
MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PA.
OFFERS his professional services to the public. Prompt attention given to the prosecution of claims against the Government, collections and all other business entrusted to his care. Office in the old Fellows' Hall, Bridge Street.
Sept. 26, 1865.

J. A. MILLIKEN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA CO., PA.
Office in the Old Fellows' Hall, Bridge street.
COLLECTIONS, AND ALL OTHER BUSINESS connected with the profession promptly attended to.
Oct. 15, '65.

DR. P. C. BUNDIO, of Patterson,
Pa., wishes to return his friends and patients that he has removed to the house on Bridge Street opposite Todd & Jordan's Store, April 24.

VENDUE AUCTIONEER
The undersigned offers his services to the public as Vendue Officer and Auctioneer. He has had a very large experience, and feels confident that he can give satisfaction to all who may employ him. He may be addressed at Mifflintown, or found at his home in Fernsborough township. Orders may also be left at Mr. Will's Hotel.
Jan. 25, 1864. **WILLIAM GIVEN.**

ALEX. SPEDDY,
AUCTIONEER,
RESPECTFULLY offers his services to the public of Juniata county. Having had a large experience in the business of Vendue Crying, he feels confident that he can render general satisfaction. He can at all times be consulted at his residence in Mifflintown, Pa. Aug. 16, 1865.

MILITARY CLAIMS.
THE undersigned will promptly attend to the collection of claims against either the State or National Government, Pensions, Back Pay, Bounty, Extra Pay, and all other claims arising out of the present or any other war, collected.

JEREMIAH LYONS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Mifflintown, Juniata Co., Pa. [Feb]

Pensions! Pensions!
ALL PERSONS WHO HAVE BEEN DISABLED DURING THE PRESENT WAR ARE ENTITLED TO A PENSION. All persons who intend applying for a Pension must call on the Examining Surgeon to know whether their Disability is sufficient to entitle them to a Pension. All disabled Soldiers will call on the undersigned who has been appointed Pension Examining Surgeon for Juniata and adjoining Counties.
P. C. BUNDIO, M. D.,
Patterson, Pa.
Dec. 9, 1865.

MEDICAL CARD.
DR. S. O. KEMPFER, (late army surgeon) having located in Patterson, Pa., offers his professional services to the citizens of this place and surrounding country.
Dr. K. having had eight years experience in hospital, general, and army practice, feels prepared to request a trial from those who may be so unfortunate as to need medical attendance.
He will be found at the brick building opposite the "Sexton's Office," or at his residence in the Borough of Patterson, at all hours, except when professionally engaged.
July 22, 1865.

A LARGE stock of Queensware, Colicars, such as Tubs, Butter Bails, Buckets, Churns, Baskets, Horse Baskets, &c., at
SCOTT, FRISW & PARKER'S.

Select Poetry.

THE FRENCH IN MEXICO.

BY CLARENCE F. BUELLER.

Yes! within the very shadow
Of our flag men vainly brave
Are down-trodden by a lord who
Is not fit to be their slave!
Let us rise to free the white man
As to free the black we raise;
Eloquence of words were futile—
Try the eloquence of blows!

They who face to face have battled
Side by side will battle now,
With each other only striving
Which shall most devotion show
To the flag of Buena Vista,
That upon the terrors-stall
Thrills as if it felt the coming
Of the tempest soon to fall.

Let the Northern bayonet charge up
Cerro Gordo's heights again,
And once more the Western rifle
Sing on Palo Alto's plain!
Grant will be our "Rough-and-Ready,"
To defend what Taylor won;
Forty-six's bugles long for
Breath to call the crusade on.

Our old debt no sword should cancel,
But the French of Yorktown's dead
Would be first to call down vengeance
On the French usurper's head.
Terrible the wild tornado,
Hurling navies from its path;
But it is a type but feeble
Of the avenging patriot's wrath!

An Interesting Story.

OUT OF THE FLAMES.

"All alone!"
Earl Colfax spoke the words bitterly turning away from his mother's grave. He was just released from a five months' captivity in a Southern prison, after three months service in the army of the United States.

He had come home to Belfountain with the shoulder straps of a lieutenant, to receive the kisses and congratulations of his mother; to witness her pride in her pet boy. And this was how he had found her.

She had been dead three months.—She was dead while he slept under the canopy of Southern skies in the leather-stomped confines of Andersonville,—slept and dreamed of her; while he had fancied her hand on his head, and her dear lips pressed to his forehead. She had been his all. Father and brothers had died years before; and after his sister was taken, he and his mother had been all the world to each other.

She was dead.
He read the name on the headstone that her executor had placed there,—read it over with a vague realization of the truth it symbolized forth.

AGNES COLFAX,—AGED 49.
"FOR SUCH THERE IS NO DEATH."
No death? what a mockery! and the cold earth lying three feet between them. So near, and yet so far away. The tears that would not come choked him almost to suffocation, the damp sweat stood on his brow as cold as ice.

He turned away, and went back to the depot where he had alighted an hour before, so full of joyful anticipation. The night express was leaving for New York. He got on board. He had no home now, and it mattered little whether he went.—The whirl and excitement of the great city would help him put his grief out of mind perhaps; and he could have a clerkship at the custom house. Several of his brother officers were there already. As well there as anywhere, he said gloomily. He felt reckless. He had hoped so much, looked forward so long to this hour, and been so terribly disappointed. Do not mistake Earl Colfax. He is my hero, yet not a faultless one. By no means. He was like most men. He had done some things he was ashamed of, he had not always stood like a rock against temptation. He had yielded more than once.

He would have sunk to despair, but the remembrance of his mother always kept him from being vile. Beside, there was too much native nobility in his character to make low sins a temptation to him.

He knew just how grieved her blue eyes would look, and how her sweet lips would quiver, if she knew he strayed from right. The memory kept him.

The world has many and subtle temptations. The army more. We wonder, sometimes, that so many have escaped with only a scorching. Surely, the merciful eye of God has been upon them, and his restraining hand has kept them back.

Earl was twenty-six, lithe and strong, handsome and brave. In the hottest of

the fight no man has seen him flinch.—He had enlisted not for bounty, or fame, or the hope of promotion, but because he felt that his country needed him; because his manhood scorned to remain at home in glorious safety, while other men perilled their lives in defence of his liberties.

In the loathsome Southern prison he had been like a light in the gloom; cheerful, unselfish, always ready to divide his meagre allowance with a hunger-comrade; willing to sing the dear songs of home to the heartsick, and to stand by the dying and listen to the last messages for the beloved ones so far away.

Earl reached New York the next evening. The first acquaintance he met was Captain Clarke, his senior officer.—The captain stood on the steps of a fashionable saloon.

"Ah ha, lieutenant! how do you flourish?" he said heartily, grasping the hand of Colfax. "You look glad, my man.—Come in, and have something exhilarating. Colfax glanced in at the door. It looked very inviting within. The brilliant gas-light, the crimson cushioned sofas, the click of the heavy cut glass on the marble tables. He heard the gay laugh of a comrade; and at the same time the young man called out to him:

"Hallo, Colfax! Come in, old fellow, and let's have a game of euchre. It's too infernal cold to stand star-gazing in the streets to-night. Come in, and we'll have a glass in memory of old times, my boy when we drank stop water, and lived on maggots."

"Yes, come in, do," urged the captain. "Johnson, Stewart, and lots of the boys, are here; and after we get thawed out, I'll take you round to see Bell Somers, the handsomest girl in New York, though she doesn't live in Fifth Avenue. Come now."

Colfax took a step forward, but something strangely inexplicable held him back. Some subtle presence of awelessness that was near at hand, and which that one second step forward might lose to him forever, kept him from yielding.—"Excuse me," he said. "I am in no mood to-night."

"Mood! pshaw!" laughed the captain. "Why, Earl Colfax, is the first time I ever heard you plead guilty to moods. You must be a little wrong here," tapping his forehead. "A glass of sherry will make you all right."

He linked his arm in that of Colfax and was drawing him along, when suddenly the sharp cry of fire smote the air. Colfax tore himself free, and hurried down the street. The clatter of engines guided him. A great crowd had assembled, and the night air was heavy with smoke.

"What is burning?" he asked a bystander.
"Mrs. Anderson's mansion. The finest in the street. They had a great ball there to-night. Reckon this is a new figure in their dances."

"Have all the inmates come out?"
"Yes, sir," said Mrs. Anderson herself, shivering in her ball dress; "we escaped in a body."

Simultaneously a cry of horror leaped from the crowd. The face of a woman appeared at the upper window. A pale, calm face, framed in heavy bands of bronze gold hair, and lit up a pair of great soft brown eyes.

"Miss Van Kirk, Miss Van Kirk!" cried a score of voices. "O God, she is lost!"

Earl Colfax dashed through the hands outstretched to keep him back, and vanished in the flames.

"Ten thousand dollars to the man who saves her!" cried Ned Richmond, a young dandy millionaire, who rumor said was betrothed to the beautiful heiress. "I'd give it freely."

"Why not go yourself, and save your money?" sneered a fireman.
"I might lose my life, my good fellow," returned the other, "and it's so dreadful hot."

The mad flames scathed and whirled around the set face of Earl Colfax as he penetrated the interior of the burning building. With lightning-like intuition it flashed across him why he had not yielded to the temptation of going with Captain Clarke. He had been saved to perform a sacred duty.

He fought his way up to that upper

room where Miss Van Kirke still stood at the window. Perhaps she knew he was coming, for she turned to meet him. The soft-brown eyes looked trustfully into his, she asked the question in a whisper:

"You will save me?"
"With God's help, if you will trust me."
She put her hands into his. After that all the powers of the world could not have made him falter or shrink. He tore off his coat, and wrapped it round her, took her in his arms, and began to retrace his steps. A broad gulf of fire hedged his way. But on the other side the floor of the hall stood, and there was nothing for it but to hazard the leap. A less determined man could not have made it, but Colfax did; the terrible heat scorching out his very breath, and burning to a crisp the brown hair that had been his mother's pride.

He reached the open air, and fell forward on his face, and Mr. Richmond took the half-fainting girl he had saved from the flames' arms.

"My carriage is here," said young Richmond, supporting her tenderly. "I will take you home at once."

She raised herself, and drew coldly away from him.
"Where is the man that rescued me?" she asked.

"Here," said a dozen voices. "We will take care of him. Guess he'll live. He's only a common soldier."

"Only a common soldier!" she said with a sarcastic tone. "Only the man that saved me from death! What do I care for his rank? Bring me a carriage instantly, sir," addressing Richmond. "I shall take him home with me."

"My dear Helen," pleaded Richmond, "don't be so absurd! Only think! a vulgar soldier fellow, and people will talk so." She grew red with indignation.

"Silence! No one has a right to question my motives. But for him I should have been burnt to cinders! Thank God, all the men are not cowards!"

It was useless to attempt to resist her, so they put the senseless form of Earl Colfax into the carriage with Miss Van Kirke, and she took him to the splendid mansion of her mother where she quenched it so regally.

The physician's opinion struck upon her like a death-knell. Mr. Colfax might live, with good care; but he considered the case exceedingly doubtful. He had inhaled the flames, and the doctor could, as yet, promise nothing.

Helen Van Kirke put away her engagements with her fashionable friends, and devoted herself to the care of the man to whom she owed so much. She grew pale with her long unceasing vigils, but she never faltered, and in the ravings of his delirium she learned to know Earl Colfax better than he knew himself. He had revealed to her all his weary heart yearning, all his temptations, and all his inborn nobility.

The ceaseless attention, they said saved him to life.

Miss Van Kirke's was the first face that his conscious gaze met. She put her hand over his, and answered the question his eyes asked.

"You have been ill. You saved me from the fire, you know. And you are at my home."

From that time he convalesced rapidly. But the housekeeper took Helen's place as nurse, and Earl only saw her bright presence once every morning, when she came to bring him flowers—flowers which he received with apparent indifference, but which he held in his bosom and to his lips through all the hours that followed.

Insensibly he grew to feeling better again. Why he could scarcely have told. As soon as he grew able to be dressed, he decided to go away. He had received the offer of an appointment in a government office in New Orleans, and some how he wanted to go away a long distance. He felt as if he would like oceans to roll between him and New York.

His preparations had been made secretly. A carriage was at the door to take him away. He had written a brief note of thanks to Miss Van Kirke, and left it in the library.

Her intention. She put her hand on his arm, and drew him into the parlor.
"Where are you going?"
"To New Orleans," his voice was cold, almost harsh.

She grew pale, her hand shook in his. He bent towards her, and looked into her eyes. Her forehead sunk on his shoulder, the cry was wrung from her,—
"O Earl! Earl! Why must you!"

In a moment he had forgotten everything but how he loved her. All his fine scruples about the disparity of rank and wealth faded into insignificance; he had her in his arms, and was raining kisses on her lips.

"I love you! I love you, O Helen," he cried. "And for that love I am going away."
"You will stay," she said softly. "Earle, you will stay now, because I love you."
"But you have deserted me lately, and there is Ned Richmond."

"I am a woman, with all a woman's pride. And I feared I might betray my secret. And, O Earl! I feared too, that you did not care for me. Ned Richmond? He is not even my friend."

"But, Helen, I am poor and friendless. I have committed many sins at which you would blush. Can you take me, knowing that?"
"Yes, I will take you. I do not think I shall regret it."

And to day, looking into Helen Colfax's happy face, it is very easy to believe that she never has regretted.

CONSTITUTION AND BY-LAWS OF THE FRIEND'S FIRE INSURANCE SOCIETY.

We, the undersigned, do hereby adopt and agree to obey the following Constitution and all By-Laws that may be enacted in accordance with its provisions. This Association or Society shall be named the "Friend's Fire Insurance Society," and its object shall be to extend relief to such of its members who have lost or may lose property by fire. The Office or Headquarters of this Society shall be in the neighborhood of McAlisterville, Juniata county, State of Pennsylvania.

ARTICLE I. This Society shall have one President, who shall reside near McAlisterville, of County and State aforesaid, and he shall have in his possession the books of the Society, and shall receive, and record the names of all persons who become members with the insurance value of the property of each member or subscriber. In case any member lose property by fire, it shall be the duty of the President to call two members of the Society to assist him in laying a tax upon the insured valuation of the property of the members of the Society sufficient to pay the unfortunate member what may be due him. For this service the President and his assistants are to receive twenty cents per hour.

ART. 2. This Society shall have a Governor in each and every township where members of the Society reside. It shall be the duty of the Governors to collect within their respective townships all taxes levied by the President and his assistants, and return the money to the President or to the member or members for whose relief the tax was raised and collected.—If given to the member directly by the Governor, he (the Governor) shall receive a receipt from the member and send the name to the President of the Society. The Governors, when collecting, shall visit each and every member once and ask payment, and if payment be refused by any, the Governor shall report such delinquent to the President who shall remove him, unless he pay all he may owe the Society, with interest. Governors shall receive for this service five per cent of all the money they collect.—They shall be chosen by the members of their respective townships.

ART. 3. Each and every one becoming a member of this Society shall pay for each dwelling house including all other out buildings, the sum of ten cents, provided, such dwelling and out houses do not exceed in value the sum of one thousand dollars. In all cases of insurance where the value of buildings exceed the sum of one thousand dollars, one per cent per hundred shall be paid. All money thus received, the President shall retain for himself, in payment for his services.

ART. 4. Any person who subscribes hereto and subsequently refuse to insure

at the above rates cannot thereafter become a member, unless, he pay double the original rates.

ART. 5. Persons who desire to become members of this Society, but who cannot personally see the President, may address a clear statement, in plain writing, of the value of his dwelling house, his household furniture, the value of his out buildings, his barn and grain in barn, with the insurance money according to the rates specified in third article, to the President of the Society.

ART. 6. No member shall over estimate the value of the property he presents to the Society for insurance. Members who thus act and lose their property by fire, and against whom fellow members complain for over estimating their property, the Governor in whose district the case may be, shall with three or five of his neighbors, appraise and make out a true statement of the loss and present it to the President of the Society. In all such cases the owners of the property appraised shall pay the appraisement expenses.

ART. 7. If any member lose property by fire, he shall inform the Governor of the township in which he resides who shall make out a correct statement of the loss and send it the President of the Society.

ART. 8. If any member lose property by fire the Society shall within ninety days return to such member two-thirds of the value of the property thus destroyed.

ART. 9. Members who sell their property cannot transfer their insurance claim to the individual to whom they sold. If the member again purchase within the district and desires to remain a member, he must renew his membership.

ART. 10. Tenants, members of the Society, who have their furniture insured, do not lose their membership by change of residence, so long as they remain within the prescribed limits of the Society.

ART. 11. The President shall have an extra book, to be paid for out of the tax fund. This book he shall secure against loss or damage, and if so to secure it he be required to pay, he shall take the necessary sum also, from the tax fund. In it shall be registered the names of the members and the value of the property received or insured, every three months.

ART. 12. If after disbursement to members who have lost property by fire, any money remain in the hands of the President, he shall be held responsible for it. He shall report once a year to such members that the Society may appoint to receive his report.

ART. 13. The prevailing law in this Society shall be the Law of Liberty, excepting cases wherein the President or Governor act dishonestly or fraudulently. For such acts the delinquents shall be brought to justice by the civil law, by any of the Society.

ART. 14. No property under one roof valued over three thousand dollars can be received by the Society.

ART. 15. A property partially destroyed by fire, the Governor within whose jurisdiction the case comes, shall have three or five men to appraise the loss.

ART. 16. Persons living within the limits of a Borough cannot become members of the Society.

ART. 17. The Society shall be confined to the following limits: On the West, the Juniata River; on the North, the Shale Mountain; on the East, Middle Creek; thence down the Susquehanna River to its junction with the Juniata.

ART. 18. At any time the President may desire to resign, he shall nominate two or three men whom he considers qualified for the position he vacates. He shall also appoint a day for election. He shall instruct each Governor to hold a meeting that the choice of the members may be known and presented respectively by the Governors on day of election. On the day of election the retiring President shall deliver to his successor the books of the Society and all money belonging to the same. In case of dishonesty on the part of the President, the Governors shall remove him and elect another, having been instructed to do so by the Society.

ART. 19. The laws of this Society shall become effective as soon as four hundred persons have subscribed to them.

ART. 20. These laws shall not be amended unless the amendments be written and signed by three-fourths of the members of the Society. The President shall record the amendments in the books