



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 first three months.

Business Cards.

DR. C. 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. April 4-17

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

WILLIAM M. ALLISON, Attorney at Law, and Notary Public. Will attend to all business entrusted to his care. Office on Main Street, Mifflintown, Pa.

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

JOHN T. L. SAHM, 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. 20, 1865.

VENDUE AUCTIONEER. The undersigned offers his services to the public as Vendue Cryer 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 Ferrisburgh town. 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 Cryer, 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. RUNDIO, M. D., Patterson, Pa. Dec. 9, 18-47.

MEDICAL CARD. DR. S. O. KEMPFER, (late army surgeon) having located in Patterson tenders 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 "Sentinel Office," or at his residence in the borough of Patterson, at all hours, except when professionally engaged. July 22, 1865-47.

F. D. MILLER WITH LEWIS BREMER & SONS, TOBACCO WAREHOUSE, NO. 322 NORTH THIRD ST., PHILADELPHIA. Sept. 12, 1866-17.

A LARGE stock of Queensware, Oodware such as Teas, Butter Bowls, Crockets, Cans, Baskets, Horse Baskets, &c., at SUT-COFF, BROW & PARKER'S.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—ON AND after Sunday, May 29, 1866, Passenger Trains will leave Mifflin Station as follows:

Table with columns for direction (Eastward, Westward), train name, and departure time. Includes Local Accommodation, Philadelphia Express, Fast Line, Cincinnati Express, Day Express, Way Passenger, New York Express, Baltimore Express, Philadelphia Express, Fast Line, Mail Train, and Cincinnati Express.

NEW STAGE LINE

MIFFLIN, PERRYVILLE AND CONCORD.

Leaves Perryville Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6 o'clock, a. m., and arrives at Concord at 4 o'clock, p. m. Leaves Concord Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 2 o'clock, a. m., and arrives at Perryville at 3 o'clock, p. m.—in time for the trains going East and West. Stages will leave Mifflin Station as follows: Leaves Mifflin Station on Saturday, at 9 a. m. and returns on Monday; leaves Tuesday at 6 a. m. and returns on Wednesday; leaves Thursday at 6 a. m.

1866. Philadelphia and Erie Rail Road.

Table with columns for direction (Leave Eastward, Leave Westward), train name, and departure time. Includes Erie Mail Train, Erie Express Train, Elmira Express Train, Erie Mail Train, Erie Express Train, Elmira Express Train.

NEW YORK CONNECTION.

Leave New York at 2:50 A. M., arrive at Erie at 9:30 A. M. Leave Erie at 4:45 P. M., arrive at New York at 4:20 P. M. NO CHANGE OF CARS BETWEEN ERIE & NEW YORK. Elegant sleeping cars on all night trains. For information respecting passenger business apply at the corner of 39th and Market streets, Philadelphia.

READING RAIL ROAD. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT. June 11th, 1866.

GREAT TRUNK LINE FROM

the North and North-West for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Pottsville, Tompaqua, Annapolis, Lebanon, Altoona, Easton, &c. Trains leave Harrisburg for New York, as follows: At 3:00, 3:10 and 3:45 A. M., and 2:10 and 3:15 P. M., arriving at New York at 5:40 and 10:00 A. M., and 3:40 and 10:35 P. M. connecting with similar trains on the Pennsylvania Railroad; Sleeping Cars accompanying the 3:00 and 3:10 P. M. trains without charge. Leave Harrisburg for Reading, Pottsville, Tompaqua, Mifflintown, Allentown, Pine Tree, Allentown and Philadelphia, at 3:10 A. M., and 2:10 and 4:10 P. M., stopping at Lebanon and all Way Stations; the 4:10 P. M. Train making no close connections for Pottsville nor Philadelphia. For Pottsville, Schuylkill Haven and Allentown via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad, leave Harrisburg at 3:20 P. M. Retaining: Leave New York at 7:00 A. M., 12:00 Noon and 3:00 P. M., Philadelphia at 8:15 A. M., and 3:30 P. M.; Pottsville at 8:30 A. M. & 2:45 P. M.; Allentown 6:00 and 11:15 A. M., and 1:05 P. M.; Tompaqua at 9:15 A. M., and 1:00 and 8:55 P. M. Leave Pottsville for Harrisburg, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Rail Road, at 7:00 A. M. Retaining: Leave New York at 8:00 P. M., Philadelphia 8:15 P. M., Pottsville 8:30 A. M., Harrisburg 9:05 A. M., and Reading at 1:30 A. M., for Harrisburg, and 19:52 A. M., for New-York, and 1:25 p. m. for Philadelphia. Commutation, Mileage, Season, School and Excursion Tickets to and from all points, at reduced rates. Baggage checked through: 80 pounds allowed each Passenger. G. A. NICOLLS, General Superintendent. READING, Pa. Nov 27, '65-47.

Select Poetry.

THE PENNSYLVANIA ELECTION.

BY JAMES AIKEN.

Fiercest battle ever fought— Brightest triumph ever won— Clearest lesson ever taught By a State, beneath the sun. Noble people! when betrayed By a base apostate hand, Unseduced, and undismayed, On the rock of truth they stand. Sympathizers with the wrong, Friends of traitors, stained with blood, In organization strong, Singing 'round us like a flood. We were strong in truth alone, Our organization frail, Yet our dictionary had No such craven word as "fall." Holding truth with firm accord, Clearly seeing eye to eye, While we trusted in the Lord, Still we kept our powder dry. Pennsylvania, bold and true, Rich by fair and honest toil, O, my grand adopted State, Dearest than my native soil.

Miscellaneous Reading.

MY TWO LOVERS.

BY MARY E. CLARK.

"A man who is unkind to his mother and sister will ill treat his wife." My Aunt Hattie, who had made this sage observation, was a shrewd, sarcastic old maid, who, for fourteen years, had filled the place of parent's, friend and counsellor to her orphan niece. It had been no sin, for I was a frail child, and my position as heiress made her office of chaperon to my young ladyship an anxious trust. "Auntie!" a trembling at my heart made my voice unsteady. "Auntie dear, of whom are you thinking?" "Of two men, Edith, who are courting my niece. That's an old-fashioned word, dear; but I'm an old-fashioned woman. I mistrust Carrol Vaughn, my child. There is a tone in his voice, when he speaks to Mary, that sounds unnatural." "Carrol Vaughn?" I cried. "Why auntie, he is the pick of courtesy; and how beautifully he speaks of duty to his widowed mother!" "I mistrust him, Edie. I like John Myers better. He is rough, but frank—Hem blushing Edie?" "Not a bit of it, auntie! Now, my niece monitor, tell me one thing. When a poor girl sees a man as she chooses to see him, in his company dress, and most fascinating manners, now can she judge his domestic virtues? I cannot visit Mr. Vaughn at home, nor Mr. Myers either, for that matter." "Edie, will you do an errand for me?" "Certainly, I will." "I wish to acquire the Character of a girl who applied for a place here, yesterday. She has lived with Mrs. Vaughn and Mrs. Myers." "Auntie, I see," "do you? Run off for your bonnet, then."

Carrol Vaughn was a handsome man, who dressed in faultless taste, and who had the most courteous and finished manners I had ever seen. He spoke of women as of creatures too bright and good for every day life, and treated me certainly as a being to be respectfully adored at a distance. No words can express the difference with which he treated both my aunt and myself, and the loving devotion he had expressed in speaking of his widowed mother and sisters, had often brought tears to my eyes. I knew that he was poor; but I thought him talented, capable of making his mark in the world, were the means of starting fairly within his power. This was my most ardent lover. Then—and here I felt my cheeks burn, though I was alone—I thought of John Myers. His honest, frank face was only saved from positive ugliness by the most brilliant pair of large, black eyes, and his figure amply atoned for his lack of beauty in his features. It was tall and finely formed, and his carriage was erect and manly. Reserved and almost

lost in his manners, he had never spoken a word of love; but there was a softness in his tone, and flush on his brow when he spoke to me, that told the tale without need of spoken words. Others might seek the golden treasure my father's will left me; but if John Myers spoke ever of love to me, I felt sure no sordid hope of winning an heiress would prompt him.

"Her name was Margaret O'Neill," said my aunt to me; be sure to inquire if she is a good ironer, Edie." "I will. Good by." I went first to the house of my handsome beau. It was early in the day, ten or eleven o'clock in the morning, when I rang Mrs. Vaughn's bell. The servant showed me into the front parlor. I merely said that a lady wished to inquire the character of a servant, and drawing my veil closer, I went into the room. While waiting for Mrs. Vaughn to come down, I heard a familiar voice on the stairs. I say familiar, though the gentle winning tone it had assumed in my presence, was changed for a high, discordant, scolding one. "Where the— (I omit the oath), is my breakfast?" "I am coming, Carrol," said his mother; "but there is a lady waiting to see me." "Let her wait." "Did you see Mr. Lee, Carrol?" "No." (another oath) "I am afraid you will lose that situation." "Well, it don't matter. I intend to get the situation of husband to an heiress!" "Very vague, Carrol." "I mentally assented." "Where's Mary? Why the thunder don't she get my breakfast?" "Who is making Miss Jones' collars." She is in a hurry. If you would see Mr. Lee Carrol, your mother and sisters need not work so steadily."

"Mary might as well get used to it, for neither she nor Patty are going to loaf on my wife's money. I suppose we must take you; but the girls must shift for themselves." I had heard enough. From the sound of the voices, I knew that the speakers were in the kitchen; so I softly crossed the entry and made a quick exit by the front door. Should I go home? Somehow the thought that I might hear a snarling conversation at Mrs. Myers', gave me a sick feeling, but I conquered the nonsensical weakness, turned into G—street—the front door stood wide open. I knew it was wrong, but I went into the house unannounced, and crossing the entry, went into the library; the sitting room was next to it, and there I knew I should find Mrs. Myers, who was a friend of my aunt's.

As I opened the library door, Mrs. Myers' voice fell upon my ears. "My dear boy, you are right. You must indeed go." "Go? Where? I stood still. "It is a lucrative situation, and will enable me to give you and the little boys many of the comforts you have wanted since father died." "But we shall miss you sorely, John." "It is best for me to go, mother dear. I have not told you before; but I had better leave the city for a time." "John, you have not done anything wrong?" "No; but—but, mother, I love where my love would appear if spoken, a mean seeking for wealth. I cannot woo an heiress. To live upon my wife would be revolting to every feeling of manhood. No; were the case reversed, and were Edith Hart poor, and I rich, she should know how deeply and truly I love her; if she remains single till I can win position and fortune she may know it later; but now—"

Was it indelicate, unmanly? I knew not; but I passed the threshold between the library and sitting room, and said, "Now, John, she—"

And here like an idiot, I began to cry. Crying as a general thing is not becoming; but John seemed rather to admire it. There was a general sobbing and embracing; and when aunt Hattie, two hours later, came to find her lost niece, she could only say, "Well, my dear, I always liked John, and I think he will make you very happy."

Carrol Vaughn, some time later, married an heiress after all, a widow lady with a son two years older than her bridegroom. His sisters, Mary and Pattie, take in sewing, and his mother keeps a boarding-house.

DEDICATION OF THE CORNPLANTER MONUMENT.

The following is an account of the dedication of the Cornplanter Monument: The day being warm and beautiful, with a "cloudless sky and balmy air," a very large concourse of people assembled at the burial ground of Gyantwahia, the "Cornplanter." The monument erected, is placed in a conspicuous part of the ground, having a base of sand stone, one and a half feet high, the sub bases are of marble, together with the die and shaft, making eleven and a half feet of marble. The whole is surmounted by a suitable cap. Upon the Northside of the monument is very beautifully engraved the name and date— "Gyantwahia, the Cornplanter. John Obail, alias Cornplanter, DIED. At Cornplanter Town, Feb. 18, A. D. 1836. Aged about 109 years. Upon the west side is the following inscription: "Chief of the Seneca tribe, and a principal Chief of the Six Nations, from the period of the Revolutionary war to the time of his death. Distinguished for talent, courage, eloquence, sobriety, and love for his tribe and race, to whose welfare he devoted his time, his energies and his means, during a long and eventful life."

Upon the South side is the following: "Erected by authority of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, by Act passed March, A. D. 1865." The assemblage was called to order by Hon. S. P. Johnson, who made a few prefatory remarks, which were interpreted by Harrison Haltown, from the Allegheny Reservation. A prayer was offered by the Rev. W. A. Rankin, Chaplain of the day. After which, a very able address was delivered by Hon. James Ross Snowden of Philadelphia. It was full of happy and beautiful things and interesting events in the character and life of Cornplanter, both public and private. It is useless to enumerate here, as such an interesting address will of course be given to the public in full. Then followed an address by Rev. W. A. Rankin, giving a personal history of Cornplanter's life, both in the domestic circle, and as a brave warrior and chieftain. This address was all given in the Seneca language by the Interpreter. After which responses were made by some of the Senecas present, which were characterized by their usual beauty of expression. Thus closed the exercises of the day. An extensive collation was prepared to refresh the weary, and it made a pleasant finale to the various exercises of the day. Music was discoursed from time to time by the Aboriginal Brass Band, which did great credit to the performers.

I could not but be reminded, as they played one old, familiar household air, of the "Home, Sweet Home," to which Gyantwahia, the Cornplanter, passed so long ago. The warm sunlight of thirty summers, and the cold shivered snow of thirty winters, have dropped upon his grave, since the spirit of Cornplanter has roamed through the vast Hunting Grounds above—and as often as his tribeshall visit the monument which marks the last resting place on earth, may they be led to think of the Great Spirit of the Senecas, and the "Home, Sweet Home" of Cornplanter.—Warren Mail, October 20.

THE MAN THAT EXPECTS TO GET THE BRICK HOUSE.—The Philadelphia North American of Thursday says:

"Mr. Taffinger, the fortunate possessor of the \$18,000 prize in the recent Soldiers' and Sailors' gill concert at Washington, is a freeman on board the steamer Susquehanna. The steamer was decorated with flags on Friday in honor of his good fortune. He says he will continue to stroke. He finds forty dollars per month a very convenient little income.

A gentleman, walking with two ladies, stepped on a hoghead hoop, that flew up and struck him in the face. "Good gracious!" said he, "which of you dropped that?" Choose the part of honor and virtue.

MAMMOTH PLANKS.

The San Francisco Bulletin gives the following description of mammoth planks made from the big tree of California:

"Visitors at the late fair of the Mechanics' Institute may remember seeing two mammoth redwood planks, which were sawed at Noyo River, up the coast. These planks are the largest ever made, and at great expense and trouble were got out by the exhibitors, Messrs. McPherson & Wetherbee, who desired to attract attention to the great lumber resources along the northern coast line of the State. These are seven feet five inches wide and twelve feet long, and are free from sap and knots. For the purpose of getting them out, orders were sent on to New York, to Messrs. Spear & Jackson, for a 12 feet saw. As the largest saw ever made of this description was only 10 feet long, the firm in New York thought there must be some error in the order, and wrote to that effect to the parties here. The order being repeated, the steel plate was made in Sheffield, England and sent to California. Some persons who desire to exhibit the big planks at the world's fair to be held at Paris in 1867, have offered to purchase them, but the owners have determined that it would be more appropriate and valuable to the State to have our lumber interests represented at Washington. With this view they intend donating one of the planks to either the agricultural department or the Smithsonian Institute at Washington, where hundreds of thousands of visitors can see it every year; and the other may be exhibited at the world's fair in 1867, to be afterward donated to the British museum in London."

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN ON WHISKY.

Geo. Francis Train withdraws from the canvass as a candidate for Territorial delegate in Congress from Nebraska, for the reasons which are thus set forth: "I am told to day that money is wanted for carriages to bring up the voters, and to scatter among the beer-shops and grogeries. Any spare money I may have I prefer to devote to education and Christian charities. Purchasing votes debases the franchise and demoralizes the people. I have lectured too often for the Irish Father Mathew societies to go back on them by treating the voters. No wife, no little children shall have reason to complain of a drunken husband or father on election day on my account. Whisky is the curse of the time. It is ruining our young men, and burrying our old men into the grave. Rich and poor, high and low, alike, are being destroyed under its blighting influence. When we have fewer breweries, fewer distilleries, and more Christian churches, more universities, and more schools, the law, courts and the jail will be less patronized, and the world the better for it."

WHY PEOPLE GO TO CHURCH.

The motives which induce different people to go to church on Sunday, are very diverse; and in any particular case rather difficult to determine. In the words of a poetic correspondent, some go to spend an hour of idle time, some to hear the new organ, and some to criticize the preacher. Some go to show their bonnets, some to see their friends, some to flirt. "Some go to gossip with their neighbors, and some as a respite from their labors. Some go from an inward sense of duty, and some from an outward sense of beauty. Some go to church because they're made to, and some go there because they're afraid to (do otherwise, we suppose.) Some go to sing, some go to sleep, some go to gaze, and some to weep. But of this mixed and thronging crowd, joining in the responses loud, how many of them on Sabbath day, go there to hear, to heed and pray?" Echo answers—"How many?"

In the class of civil engineers of Paris two young Americans stand first and third out of 113 students. The annual parade of the New York fire department will take place on the 21st of November. A county court in Texas has been suspended on account of Indian depredations. Real estate in New Orleans has increased ten per cent, in six months.