



H. H. WILSON,

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

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Business Cards.

DR. P. C. RYAN, 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.

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.

E. C. STEWART, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Mifflintown, Juniata Co., Pa. Offers his professional services to the public.

JOHN T. L. SAHM, Attorney-at-Law, Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pa. OFFERS his professional services to the public.

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.

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

MEDICAL CARD. DR. S. O. KEMPER, (late army surgeon) having located in Patterson, Pa., offers his professional services to the citizens of this place and surrounding country.

F. D. MILLER WITH LEWIS BREMER & SONS, TOBACCO WAREHOUSE, NO. 322 NORTH THIRD ST., PHILADELPHIA.

A LARGE stock of Queensware, Coalware such as Tubs, Butter Bowls, Buckets, Churns, Baskets, Horse Buckets, &c.

Select Poetry.

DAUGHTERS TO SELL.

Daughters to sell! Daughters to sell! They cost more money than I can tell, Their education has been first rate; What wealthy young nobleman wants a mate?

Buy my dear daughters Who want a bride, That can give her a carriage and horses to ride, Stand an opera box for his fancy's queen,

Miscellaneous Reading.

INTERESTING LETTER FROM JANE G. SWISSELM.

EDITORS OF THE PITTSBURG GAZETTE, GENTLEMEN:—It is doubtful if any Pittsburg paper is sufficiently Radical to grant me a hearing on the present state of our country.

General Neal Dow in his letter on the President's coup d'etat, tells how many thousand loyal soldiers will camp on the squares in Washington, and what a nice time they are going to have; yet he does not say just how they are to get there.

People appear to forget that the capital of this great, free government is away down in Dixie; that it is forty miles beyond Baltimore, on the direct route to no place; that, in time of peace, it is compelled to pay tribute to Maryland; and, in time of war, must conquer the right of way, across the State, at the point of the bayonet.

When this government was organized, our fathers, at the bidding of French infidelity, deliberately excluded from the Constitution all acknowledgment of the existence and authority of God.

Was the North justifiable in fighting Davis under all the self-imposed disadvantages, which prolonged the war for years, and cost the lives of more than a hundred thousand loyal men, and a thousand millions of treasure?

obliged him to visit our iniquities upon us; so that if "every drop of blood drawn by the lash shall be repaid by a drop drawn by the sword," so, that if all the wealth heaped up by the laborers who have reaped down our harvest, and whose wages, by us, have been kept back, shall be swept away in our common ruin, we can only say that "the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether."

JANE G. SWISSELM. MOSES—A PARALLEL. The radical Unionists in the Western States are enjoying a parallel run by some wit on the prairies between our Johnson "Moses" and the Moses of Scripture, to the effect that Moses led his people through the sea; Johnson led his into it.

Moses ate quails in the wilderness; Johnson entertained "quails" at the White House. Moses sang a song of triumph; Johnson sings on the other side of his mouth. Moses was angry with his people; so is Johnson.

THE WRONG LADY. A gentleman, whose lady was suffering from a cold, got up at midnight and went below to fetch a mustard poultice. In his agitation he mistook the room on his return, and went into one where there was a light burning as dimly as that he left—a room altogether sinister and apparently his wife in bed fast asleep.

A LONG RAILWAY.—The railway between Calcutta and Bombay is about one thousand miles long, and is traversed by trains in about four days. The only through traffic at present consists of mails and cargo.

A MYSTERIOUS AFFAIR. BOLD ABDUCTION OF A YOUNG GIRL BY A STRANGER—NO CLUE TO THE WHEREABOUTS OR FATE OF THE VICTIM. From the Penna. (Ill.) Democrat, Oct. 14. Yesterday afternoon a man went to the livery stable of L. Wells, on Water street, procured a horse and buggy and registered his name as William R. Smith.

He has two sons, John Jacob and William B., Jr. These young men are in business with their father. No bankers in New York attend more closely to their calling. They are modest, retiring, and without affectation.

A SHERIFF'S ATTACHMENT. Court was in session, and amid the multiplicity of business which crowded upon a Sheriff at term time, he was led to the door of a beautiful widow on the sunny side of thirty, who, by the way, had often bestowed smiling glances on the aforesaid Sheriff.

Madam, said the matter-of fact Sheriff, "I have an attachment for you." A deeper blush than usual mantled the cheeks of the fair widow, while the glances of her downcast eyes were entered upon her beautiful foot, which, half concealed by flowing drapery, patted the floor. She with equal candor replied:

"No, sir, though this is leap year, I will not take advantage of the license therein granted to my sex, and therefore I greatly prefer that you should proceed to court." "But, Madam, the justice is waiting."

A MYSTERIOUS AFFAIR.

He asked young Morse if he could tell him where some pretty young girls lived whom he could get for company. Jimmy told him he could, and mentioned the daughters of Mr. William Triplett, residing on Walnut street below Adams.

Smith instantly said that he knew them and went so far as to claim them as relatives. He then drove to Mr. Triplett's, and Jimmy got his friend, Miss Isadore Triplett, aged fourteen, to accompany them, upon Smith assuring them that there was to be another girl in the party.

The affair is very mysterious, but may be cleared up in a satisfactory manner yet; but from the actions and words of the man Smith, it is thought that foul play was intended. Parties are now on the search for the fugitives, and it is hoped that they may be overtaken before it is too late.

A T. STEWART AND W. B. ASTOR.

The Boston Journal's New York correspondent says of A. T. Stewart; He seldom looks at a subscription paper.—With him begging is at a distance. He has little sympathy with vagrancy. Men and women who seek his presence seldom gain much by an interview if money is the object.

In Chatham churchyard is a stone inscribed: A man has buried two wives; after stating the name and age of the first are the words, "The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord." In a few years his second wife died, and after her name and age are these words "I called upon the name of the Lord and He heard me and delivered me out of all my troubles."