



### TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

The JUNIATA SENTINEL is published every Wednesday morning, on Bridge 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.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid—except at the option of the Editor.

ADVERTISING.—The rates of ADVERTISING are for one square, of eight lines or less, one insertion, 75 cents three, \$1.50; and 50 cts or each subsequent insertion. Administrator's, Executor's and Auditor's Notices, \$2.00. Professional and Business Cards, not exceeding 25 lines, and including copy of paper, \$8.00 per year. Merchants advertising (changeable quarterly) \$15 per year, including paper at their Stores. Notices in reading columns, ten cents per line.

Job Work.—The prices of JOB WORK, for thirty Bills, one-eight sheet, \$1.25; one-fourth, \$2.00; one-half, \$3.00; and additional numbers, half price—and for Blanks, \$2.00 per quire.

### Business Cards.

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

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

**JOHN T. L. SAHM,**  
**Attorney-at-Law,**  
MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PA.

OFFERS his professional services to the public. Prompt attention given to the presentation of claims against the Government, collections and all other business entrusted to his care. Office in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Bridge Street.  
Sept. 26, 1865.

**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 Pennsylvania township. Orders may also be left at Mr. Will's Hotel.  
Jan. 25, 1864. WILLIAM GIVEN.

**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, solicited.  
**JEREMIAH LYONS,**  
Attorney-at-Law,  
Mifflintown, Juniata Co., Pa. [561]

**NEW TOBACCO STORE.**—Just received at Barnes' Cigar and Tobacco Store, a fresh supply of pure Java Cigars and Tobacco.  
Best Navy.....\$1.00 per lb  
2nd .....90c  
3rd .....80c  
4th .....70c  
5th .....60c  
6th .....50c  
7th .....40c  
8th .....30c  
9th .....20c  
10th .....10c  
The best brands of Cut Leaf and in full, and all kinds of Bright Tobacco at reduced prices. The lovers of good chewing and smoking tobacco are respectfully invited to call and examine my stock.  
June 20-4. A. T. BARNES.

**NEW ARRANGEMENT.**—The undersigned finding it impossible with one Market to supply their customers, have purchased another, and are now prepared to furnish marketing regularly twice a week after the 1st of August. One Car will arrive in Patterson every Wednesday evening, the other will arrive every Friday evening. We wish it distinctly understood we will do nothing but a strictly cash business in future. Persons ordering goods regularly every week are expected to pay promptly each trip.—One car will leave Patterson for Philadelphia every Monday morning, the other will leave every Wednesday morning.  
July 25-4. HOLLOBAUGH & ROWE.

**DENTAL CARD.**  
**R. M. KEEVER, DENTAL SURGEON**  
TAKES this method of informing his friends in Juniata county, that owing to the reasonable good success he has met with, during the few months he has been practicing his profession in said county, he feels warranted in making stated visits to Mifflintown and McAlisterville. The first Monday of each month Mr. Keever may be found at the Juniata Hotel, Mifflin, to remain two weeks. The third Monday, at McAlisterville, to remain during the week. Teeth inserted on VULCANITE, GOLD & SILVER. TEETH FILLED and extracted in the most approved manner, and with the least possible pain.  
Drs. Strict attention given to diseased gums, &c. All work warranted. Terms reasonable.  
January 24, 1864-4f.

**JOSEPH S. DELL,**  
**CLOTHIER**  
NO. 43 NORTH THIRD STREET, PHILADELPHIA  
Clothing superior to any other establishment in the City and at lower prices. Merchants will find it to their advantage to call. All goods warranted. Presented by J. K. Sawyer.  
[Nov. 7-1y.]

**WESTERN LAND AGENCY.**—C. G. Glick, Lancaster, Wisconsin, will buy and sell REAL ESTATE, and pay Taxes for nonresidents, to those desiring to locate in the West, can obtain cheap Homes and good water power in prosperous localities by consulting him—reference given if required.  
Mar. 21-1y.

### NEW FAMILY SEWING MACHINE.

THE superior merits of the "Singer" Machines over all others, for either family use or manufacturing purposes, are so well established and so generally admitted, that an enumeration of their relative excellencies is no longer considered necessary.

**OUR NEW FAMILY MACHINES,** which has been over two years in preparation, and which has been brought to perfection regardless of time, labor or expense, and is now confidently presented to the public as incomparably the best Sewing Machine in existence. The Machine in question is simple, compact, durable and beautiful. It is quiet, light running, and capable of performing a range and variety of work never before attempted upon a single Machine,—using either Silk, Twist, Linen or Cotton Thread, and sewing with equal facility the very finest and coarsest materials, and anything between the two extremes, in the most beautiful and substantial manner. Its attachments for hemming, braiding, cording, tracing, quilting, felling, trimming, binding, etc., are novel and practical, and have been invented and adjusted especially for this Machine. Machines always kept on hand at my Tailoring Establishment, second story Sulford, Frow & Parker's Store, Bridge street, Mifflintown, Pa., for the inspection of the public, and for sale at the most reasonable prices. Machine Cotton, Needles, Thread, Oil, &c., and everything pertaining to this Machine constantly kept on hand for sale.  
WILLIAM WISE, Agent.  
Mifflintown, Jan. 16, 1867-1y.

**MIFFLIN COACH & WAGON MANUFACTORY.**—We the undersigned beg leave to inform our customers and friends in this and adjoining counties, that we have enlarged our shop, and by the addition of Steam Power, are prepared to do work at the shortest possible notice. We are constantly manufacturing and make to order, every description of Coaches, Carriages, Buggies, Sulkeys, Wagons, &c., also Family and York cutter sleighs. We are also prepared to manufacture Road Wagons—from one to four horse. Having been working at the business for a number of years ourselves, and employing some but the best of workmen. We flatter ourselves that our work cannot be surpassed for neatness and durability; in this or adjoining counties. We always keep on hand from twenty to thirty sets, of best second growth, Jersey Hickory Spokes, in order to make durable wheels. And will warrant our work for any reasonable time. Sleighs and Buggies re-painted with neatness and dispatch. All other repairing heavy or light will receive strict attention. Come and examine our stock and work before purchasing elsewhere. Don't forget the name, HOFFMANN, BUCKER & CRIGWELL, Corner of the Pike & Cedar Spring road, June 27-4f.

**S. B. LOUDON.....W. J. JACOBMAN**  
**NEW CLOTHING EMPORIUM**  
IN  
**MIFFLINTOWN,**  
In Wilson's Brick Store Room, on the Northwest Corner of Bridge and Water Streets.  
THE undersigned would respectfully announce that they have opened in the above well-known stand a very fine and select assortment of READY-MADE CLOTHING, consisting in part of:  
COATS, SUITS,  
VESTS, SHIRTS,  
COLLARS, DRAWERS,  
WEIERS, HOSEINGS,  
HATBORES, CHIEFS, &c., &c.  
BOOTS & SHOES for men, women & children.  
HATS & CAPS for men and boys, &c., &c.  
Our stock is composed of ENTIRELY NEW GOODS, and all who desire any article in our line would do well to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. Doing nothing but a Strictly Cash Business, we are enabled to sell goods at a very low figure. Close cash buyers would do well to examine our stock. We respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.  
Nov 7, 1866-4f. LOUDON & JACOBMAN.

**JACOB BEIDLER,**  
**Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, &c.,**  
WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of Mifflintown and surrounding country that he has just received from the east a large and well selected assortment of *Cocain, Belladonna, Opium, Sassafras, Quinine, &c.* for medicinal purposes only, and a general assortment of everything pertaining to his business. Physicians orders promptly filled at a small advance of eastern wholesale prices. Prescriptions carefully compounded at his Store, at Bellman Brothers' old stand, Main street, two doors west of Bellford's store, Mifflintown, Pa. [Jan 23, 1867-1y.]

**COAL AND LUMBER YARD.**—The undersigned begs leave to inform the public that he keeps constantly on hand a large Stock of Coal and Lumber. His stock embraces in part, Stone Coal, Smith Coal and Lime-burners Coal, at the lowest cash rates. Lumber of all kinds and quality, such as White Pine Plank, two inches, do 1 1/2 White Pine Boards, 1 inch, do one-half inch, White Pine Worked Flooring, Hemlock Boards, Scantling, Joist, Roofing Lath, Plastering Lath, Shingles, Striping, Sash and Doors. Coal and Lumber delivered at short notice. Persons on the East side of the River can be furnished with Limeburners Coal, &c., from the coal yard at Tysons Lock.  
aug 15-1y GEORGE GOSHEN.

**BUY THE BEST.**—Samuel Strayer, of Patterson, is the authorized Agent for the sale of the  
**EMPIRE SEWING MACHINE,**  
and also for  
**THE WILCOX & GIBS.**  
These are the two best Machines manufactured. Persons wishing to purchase should call at Hecht & Strayer's Store in Patterson, and examine for themselves.  
SAMUEL STRAYER, Agent  
Jan 9, 1867.

### Select Poetry.

#### THE REPROOF.

Whisper it softly,  
When nobody's near,  
Let not those accents  
Fall harsh on the ear.  
She is a blossom  
Too tender and frail,  
For the keen blast—  
The pitiless gale.  
Whisper it kindly,  
'Twill cost thee no pain;  
Gentle words rarely  
Are spoken in vain;  
Threats and reproaches  
The stubborn may move—  
Not the conquest  
Aided by love.  
Whisper it kindly,  
'Twill pay thee to know  
Penitent tear drops  
Down her cheeks flow,  
Has she from virtue  
Wandered astray?  
Guide her feet gently,  
Rough is the way.  
She has no parent,  
None of her kin?  
Lead her from error,  
Keep her from sin,  
Does she lean on thee?  
Cherish the trust;  
God to the merciful  
Ever is just.

### Miscellaneous Reading.

#### FIRST GRENADIER OF FRANCE.

For many a year there was a touching and beautiful custom to be witnessed in a certain regiment of French grenadiers, which was meant to commemorate the heroism of a departed comrade. When the companies assembled for parade and the roll was called, there was no name to which its owner could not answer—it was that of La Tour d'Auvergne. When it was called, the oldest Sergeant present stepped a pace forward, and raising his hand to his cap, said proudly: "Died on the field of honor."  
For fourteen years this custom was continued, and only ceased when the restored Bourbons, to that was calculated to preserve the spirits of the soldiers of France. La Tour d'Auvergne was not unworthy in life that honor thus paid him after his death. He was educated for the army, entered in 1767, and in 1781 served under the Duke de Crillon at the siege of Port Malon. He served always with distinction, but constantly refused offers of promotion, saying that he was only fit for the command of a company of grenadiers; but, finally, the various grenadier companies being united, he found himself in command of a body of eight thousand men, while retaining only the rank of captain.

Hence he was known as the first grenadier of France. But it is of one particular exploit of his that we wish to write, more than his career in general. When he was forty years of age he went on a visit to a friend, not far from a section of the country that was soon to become the scene of a campaign. While there he was busy in acquainting himself with the country, thinking it not unlikely that this knowledge might be of use to him, and while here the brave grenadier was astonished to learn that the war had been suddenly shifted to that quarter, and that a regiment of Austrians was pushing on to occupy a narrow pass about ten miles from where he was staying, and the possession of which would give them an opportunity to prevent an important movement of the French, which was then on foot. They hoped to surprise this post, and were moving so rapidly upon it that they were not more than two hours distant from the place where he was staying, and which they would have to pass in their march. It matters not how he heard the news. It is sufficient to say he determined at once to act upon it.

He had no idea of being captured by the enemy in their advance, and at once set off for the pass. He knew that the pass was defended by a stout tower and a garrison of thirty men, and he hoped to be able to warn the men of their danger. He hastened on, and arriving there found the tower in a perfect condition. It had just been vacated by the garrison, who had heard of the approach of the Austrians, and had been seized with a panic threat and had fled, leaving their arms, consisting of thirty excellent muskets.

La Tour d'Auvergne gnashed his teeth with rage as he discovered this. Searching in the building he found several boxes of ammunition which the cowards had not destroyed. For a moment he was in despair, but then, with a grim smile, he began to fasten the main door and pile against its chock articles as he could find.

When he had done this he loaded all the guns he could find and placed them, together with a new supply of ammunition, under the loop holes that commanded the road by which the enemy must advance.

Then he ate heartily of the provision he had brought with him, and sat down to wait. He had absolutely formed the heroic resolution to defend the tower alone against the enemy.

There were some things in his favor in such an undertaking. The pass was steep and narrow, and the enemy's troops could enter it only in double file, and in doing this would be fully exposed to the fire from the tower. The original garrison of thirty men could easily have held it against a division, and now one man was about to hold it against a regiment.

It was dark when La Tour d'Auvergne reached the tower, and he had to wait for some time for the enemy. They were longer in coming than he expected, and for a while he was tempted to believe they had abandoned the expedition.

About midnight, however, his practised ear caught the tramp of feet. Every moment the sound came nearer, and at last he heard them entering the defile. Immediately he discharged several muskets into the darkness to let them know that he knew of their presence and intentions, and he heard the quick short commands of the officers, and, from the sounds, he supposed that the troops were retiring from the pass. Until the morning he was undisturbed. The Austrian commander, feeling assured that the garrison had been informed of his movements, and was prepared to receive him, saw that he could not surprise the post, as he had hoped to do, and deemed it prudent to wait till daylight before making his attack.

At sunrise he summoned the garrison to surrender. A grenadier answered the summons. "Say to your commander," he said, in reply to the messenger, "that this garrison will defend this pass to the last extremity."

The officer who had born the flag of truce retired, and in about ten minutes a piece of artillery was brought into the pass and opened on the tower. But to effect this, the piece had to be placed directly in front of the tower, and within easy musket range of it. They had scarcely got the gun in position, when a rapid fire was opened on it from the tower, and continued with such marked effect that the piece was withdrawn after the second discharge, with a loss of five men.

This was a bad beginning; so half an hour after the gun was withdrawn, the Austrian Colonel ordered an assault. As the troops entered the defile they were received with a rapid and accurate fire, so that when they had passed over half the distance they had to reverse, they had lost fifteen men. Discouraged by this, they returned to the mouth of the defile.

Three more assaults were repulsed in this manner and the enemy by sunset had lost forty five men, of whom ten were killed.

The firing from the tower had been rapid and accurate, but the Austrian commander had noticed this peculiarity about it—every shot seemed to come from the same place. For awhile this perplexed him, but at last he came to the conclusion that there was a number of loop holes close in the tower, so constructed as to command the ravine perfectly.

At sunset the last assault was made and repulsed, and at dark the Austrian commander sent a second summons to the garrison.

This time the answer was favorable.—The garrison offered to surrender at sunrise the next morning, if allowed to march out with their arms and return to the army unmolested. After some hesitation the terms were accepted.

Meantime La Tour d'Auvergne had passed an anxious day in the tower. He had opened the fight with thirty muskets, but had not been able to discharge them all. He had fired with surprising rapidity, and with surprising accuracy, for it is well known in the army that he had never

er thrown away a shot. He had determined to stand to his post until he had accomplished his end, which was to hold the place twenty-four hours, in order to allow the French army time to complete its manœuvre. After that he knew that the pass would be of no consequence to the enemy.

When the demand for the surrender came to him after the assault, he consented to it upon the conditions named.

The next day at sunrise the Austrian troops lined the pass in two files, extending from the mouth to the tower, leaving a space between them for the garrison to pass out.

The heavy door of the tower opened slowly, and in a few minutes a bronzed and scarred grenadier, literally loaded down with muskets, came out and passed down the line of troops. He walked with difficulty under his heavy load.

To the surprise of the Austrians, no one followed him from the tower.

In astonishment the Austrian Colonel rode up to him, and asked in French, why the garrison did not come out.

"I am the garrison, Colonel," said the soldier proudly.

"What?" exclaimed the colonel, "do you mean to tell me that you alone have held the tower against me?"

"I have had the honor, Colonel," was the reply.

"What possessed you to make such an attempt, grenadier?"

"The honor of France was at stake."

The Colonel gazed at him for a moment with undisturbed admiration.—Then, raising his cap, he said warmly:

"Grenadier, I salute you. You have made yourself the bravest of the brave."

The officer caused all the arms which La Tour d'Auvergne could not carry, to be collected, and sent them all, with the grenadier, into the French lines, together with a note relating the whole affair.

When the knowledge of it came to the ears of Napoleon, he offered to promote La Tour d'Auvergne, but he declined to accept the promotion, saying he preferred to remain where he was.

The brave soldier met his death in an action at Aberhausen, in June, 1800, and the simple and expressive scene at roll-call in his regiment was commenced and continued by the express command of the Emperor himself.

### THE STOLEN DOG.

A gentleman had a good shepherd dog, which could do almost everything except talk. If every boy and girl were as faithful to perform every duty, the world would be a great gainer. One day a drover bought a flock of sheep Coly's master, who bade Coly go along and help the man drive them. It was thirty miles to the man's home, and he was requested when he got there to feed the dog and bid him go home. It would have taken a good many smart men and boys to have kept the flock in as good order in that long march as that one faithful driver. The man was so pleased with his skill that he made up his mind to keep the dog. He was to leave the country soon, so he shut him up and tried to win his heart away from his old master. But his advances met with no response. He ate the nice food given him like a sensible dog, but he watched his chances of escape as keenly as if he had been a prisoner of war at Richmond. But for days he was entirely unsuccessful. At last, however, a chance occurred, and he was not slow to improve it.

"That fellow tried to steal me," he reasoned, "and I shouldn't wonder if he meant to steal all those sheep, too. I'll just gather them all up and take them home to my master."

So to work he went, and managed to find, or make, an opening out into the highway, and then marched them all off in the dead of night, like any other fugitives. What was the surprise of his old master to see him come home with his flock after so long an absence! He was certainly too honest a dog to enter into partnership with a thief.—*Merry's Messenger.*

**CHARITY.**—A mendicant well known in the neighborhood of the church of the Madeline, Paris, addressed to a gentleman the following irresistible appeal: "I am poor, monseur, but I am religious. I want but one of the saving virtues. I have faith, I have Hope; it remains with you to give me Charity."

### THE FAT MAN.

It isn't every day that we encounter a sketch so amusing as the one subjoined and where all parties seem to enjoy the joke with so good a relish. Let the reader peruse for himself:

"Bridget," said a lady in the city of Gotham one morning, as she was reconnoitering in the kitchen, "what a quantity of soap grease you have got here.—We can get plenty of soap for it, and we must exchange it for some. Watch for the fat man, and when he comes along, tell him I want to speak to him."

"Yes, mum," said Bridget.

All that morning, Bridget, between each whisk of her dish-cloth, kept a bright look out of the kitchen window, and no moving creature escaped her watchful gaze. At last her industry seemed about to be rewarded, for down the street came a large, portly gentleman, flourishing a cane and looking the very picture of good humor. Sure, there's the fat man now, thought Bridget—and when he was in front of the house, out she flew and informed him that her mistress wished to speak to him.

"Speak to me, my good girl?" replied the old gentleman.

"Yes, sir, she wants to spake to you, and says would you be good enough to walk in, sir."

This request so direct was not to be refused, so in a state of some wonderment, up the steps went the gentleman, and up the stairs went Bridget, and knocking at the mistress's door, put her head in and exclaimed:

"Fat gentleman in the parlor, mum."

So saying, she instantly withdrew to the lower regions.

"In the parlor," thought the lady; "what can it mean? Bridget must have blundered," but down to the parlor she went, and up rose our fat friend, with his blandest smile and most graceful bow.

"Your servant informed me, madam, that you would like to speak to me—at your service madam."

The mortified mistress saw the state of the case immediately, and a smile weathered itself about her lips in spite of herself, as she afterward said.

"Will you pardon the terrible blunder of a raw Irish girl, my dear sir? I told her to call the fat man to take away the soap grease, when she saw him, and she has made a mistake, you see."

The jolly fat gentleman leaned back in his chair, and laughed such a hearty ha! ha! ha! as never came from any of your lean gentry.

"It is decidedly the best joke of the season.—Ha! ha! ha! So she took me for the soap grease man, did she? It will keep me laughing for a month. Such a joke!"

And all up the street around the corner was heard the merry ha! ha! ha! of the old gentleman, as he brought down his cane, every now and then, and exclaimed, "Such a joke!"

### A SAFE AFFAIR.

A California man has been reading in a scientific journal an account of a curious and recent invention designed to catch safe burglars. The deprecator no sooner commences, in perfect ignorance of the secret arrangements, to force open the door, drill the lock, or move the safe, than by so doing he sends a telegraphic dispatch to the nearest police office, exhibiting the number, registered in the police books, of the house in which the robbery is being effected.

The California man observed: "That's nothing to a safe which we are credibly assured has been recently perfected in this place. As soon as a burglar tackles this safe, an instantaneous photograph of his phiz is taken and transmitted to the owner of the safe, wherever he may be. The burglar's name is also registered in Hayes' Great Register, and a complete description of him forwarded to the police headquarters. In addition, a copy of Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress is extended towards the burghlarious individual and at the same time a double-barreled shot gun shoots him dead in his tracks."

At a Church collection for missions the preacher said: "My Christian brethren, let us caution those who put in buttons, not to break the eyes; it spoils them for use, and they will not pass among the heathen for coins."