



H. H. WILSON.

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

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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.

Machines always kept on hand at my Tailoring Establishment, second story, Schouff, 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-ly.

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 Truck enter 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 none 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 set, 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. HEFFELFINGER & CRISWELL, Corner of the Pike & Cedar Spring road, June 27-4f.

S. B. LONDON..... W. J. JACKMAN

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, NECKTIES, FROCKINGS, HANDBKERCHIEFS, &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. Being 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, 1866-11

LONDON & JACKMAN.

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 Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Pure Wines and Liquors, for medical 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 Rollman Brothers' old stand, Main street, two doors west of Bellor's store, Mifflintown, Pa. [Jan 25, 1867-ly.]

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, Stove 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-ly

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.

A LITERARY CURIOSITY.

Our readers will be glad to see an "anti-my policy" poem, written by an old gentleman eighty-four years of age, which we clip from the Congressionalist as a literary curiosity:

Rebel Confederation, That formed a combination, Erect on Slave foundation, An Oligarchy Nation, Met, in the operation, Defeat and desolation, And, with much indignation, Their Slaves' Emancipation. And now, in their vexation, They seek for restoration, To seats of legislation! As if assassination, And Prisoners' starvation, And four years' devastation Deserved a compensation Instead of exertation. But men of observation See through their calculation, And wish for our salvation From Rebel domination, And Copperhead dictation. And, in the situation, Should have no hesitation, To spurn with detestation, At every application, Till, after long probation, And strict examination, They gain a reputation That fits them for the station.

Miscellaneous Reading.

A TRUE STORY.

In the evening of the day Alice arrived at S—, a great experience meeting was to be held in one of the churches. Her friend who had become enthusiastic in the cause, urged her to go to this meeting, which Alice did, although with a feeling of reluctance. The house was crowded above and below. The preliminaries usually appertaining to such meetings having been arranged, a brief opening address was made by one of the ministers.

A reformed man then related his experience with great effect. After he had finished there was a pause of nearly a minute. At length a man who had been seated back, with his face partly turned from the audience, arose slowly and moved to the front of the stage.

A half suppressed exclamation escaped Alice, as her eyes caught the well known features of him who had been her husband, while a quick thrill ran through her. Then her frame trembled in accord with her fluttering heart. The face of Mr. Delaney had greatly changed since she had last looked upon it. Its calm, dignified elevation had been partly restored, but with what difference! What before was cheerful, was sad, very sad.

"Mr. President," he began in a broken voice, "although I had consented, at your urgent solicitation, to address this large assembly to-night, yet I have felt so strong a reluctance in doing so, that it has been with the utmost difficulty I could drag myself forward. But I had passed my word; I could not violate it. As to relating my experience, that I do not think I can venture upon. The past I dare not recall. Would to heaven that just three years of my life were blotted out."

The speaker paused a moment, already much affected. Then resuming in a firmer voice he said:

"But something must be said to my own cause, or I shall fail to make that impression upon your minds that I wish to produce."

"Pictures in real life touch the heart with power while abstract presentations of truth glitter coldly in the intellectual regions of the mind, and then fade from the perception like figures in a panorama."

"First speaker once stood among the first members of the bar in a neighboring State—nay, more than that—he represented his country for three years in the assembly of the commonwealth. And more than that still—occupied a seat in Congress for two Congressional periods."

At this announcement the stillness of death pervaded the assembly.

"And yet more than that," he continued, his voice sinking into a low thrilling tone, "he once had a tenderly loved wife and two sweet children. But all these blessings have departed from him," he continued, his voice growing louder and deeper in his efforts to control himself.—"He was unworthy to retain them! His constituents threw him off because he had debased himself and disgraced them.—And worse than all—she who had borne

him two dear babes, was forced to abandon him and seek an asylum in her father's house.—And why? Could I have become so much changed in a few short years? What power was there to abase me that my fellow beings spurned, and even the wife of my bosom turned away heart-stricken from me? Alas! my friends, it was a mad indulgence in debauchery! A very demon—a Circe, changing the human into a bestial. But for this, I were now an honorable and useful representative in Congress pursuing after my country's good, and blest in the home circle with wife and children. But I have not told you all. After my wife separated from me I sank rapidly.

"A state of perfect sobriety brought to many terrible thoughts; I therefore drank more freely, and was rarely, if ever, from under the bewildering effects of partial intoxication. I remained in the same village for some years, but never once saw her during that time—nor a glimpse of my children. At last I became so abandoned in my life, that my wife, urged on by her friends, doubtless, filed an application for a divorce, and as cause could easily be shown why it should be granted, a separation was legally declared.

"To complete my disgrace, at the next Congressional canvass, I was left off the ticket, as unfit to represent the district. I left the country and State where I had lived from my boyhood up.

"Three years have elapsed since then. For two years of the period I abandoned myself to the fearful impulse of the appetite I had acquired. Then I heard of this new movement—the great temperance cause. At first I sneered, then wondered, listened at last, and finally threw myself upon the great wave that was sweeping onward, in hopes of being carried by it far out of the reach of danger, and I did not hope with a vain hope. It did for me all and more than I could have deemed it set me once more upon my feet—once more made a man of me.

"A year of sobriety, earnest devotion to my profession, and fervent prayer to him who alone gives strength to every good resolution, has restored to me much that I had lost—but not all—not the richest treasure that I proved myself unworthy to retain—not my wife and children. Ah! between myself and these the law has laid its stern, impassable interdiction. I have no longer a wife—no longer children; though my heart goes out towards these dearly beloved ones with the tenderest yearnings. Pictures of our early days of wedded love are ever lingering in my imagination. I dream of the sweet fireside circle; I see ever before me the once placid face of my Alice, as her eyes looked into my own with intelligent confidence, I feel her arms twine round my neck; the music of her voice is ever sounding in my ear."

Here the speaker's emotion overcame him. His utterance became choked, and he stood silent, with bowed head and trembling limbs. The dense mass of people were hushed into an oppressive stillness, that was broken here and there by half stifled sobs.

At this moment there was a movement in the crowd. A single female figure, before whom every one appeared instinctively to give way, was seen passing up the aisle. This was not observed by Delaney, until she had come nearly in front of the platform on which he stood. Then the movement caught his ear, and lifting his eyes they instantly fell upon Alice—for it was she that was passing onward—she bent forward towards her with suddenly uplifted hands and eager eyes, and stood like a statue until she had gained the stand and advanced quietly to his side.—For a moment the two stood thus, the whole audience, thrilled by the scene, were upon their feet and bending forward. Then Delaney opened his arms, and Alice threw herself upon his bosom with a quick, wild gesture.

Thus for the space of a minute they stood—every one fully, by a singular intuition, understanding the scene. One of the ministers then came forward, and gently separated them.

"No, no," said Delaney, "you must not, you cannot take her away from me."

"Heaven forbid that I should do that," replied the minister. "By your own confession she is not your wife."

"No, she is not," returned Delaney, mournfully.

"But she is ready to renew her vows

again," Alice said, smiling through her tears that now rained over her face.

Before that large assembly, all standing, and with few dry eyes, was said in a broken voice the marriage ceremony that gave Delaney and Alice to each other.—As the minister, an aged man, with thin white lock, finished the rite, he laid his hands upon the heads of the two he had joined in holy bonds, and lifting up his aged eyes, that streamed with drops of gladness, he said, in a solemn voice:

"What God hath joined together, let not man put asunder."

"Amen!" was said by the whole assembly, with a single voice.

PUTTING PITCH IN THEIR BOOTS.

I have heard of a company of hunters who caught a number of monkeys in the forests of Brazil in the following amusing way: They had a lot of little boots just large enough to be drawn easily over a monkey's foot, and filled the bottom with pitch. With these they set out for the woods, and soon found themselves under the tree, where the monkeys went rattling over their heads, and never for a moment removing their eyes from them. Then they placed the little boots where they could be seen, and commenced taking off their own boots. Having done this, they let them stand always near the little boots. All this the monkeys carefully noticed. The hunters were too wise to attempt to catch them by climbing the trees; they might as well have expected to snatch the moon, as to lay hands on these little fellows. They had an easier way than this, and more effectual; they simply sat down under the trees while the little chatter-boxes were rattling over their heads, but never for a moment removing their eyes from them. The hunters now taking up their own boots having carefully looked over them, drew them slowly one after another upon their feet. Not a movement escaped the observation of the monkeys.—Having replaced their boots, they hurried away into the thicket of undergrowth not far off, where they were hidden from the sight of the monkeys, but where they could see everything that happened under the trees. They left the small boots all standing in a row.

The monkeys soon descended from the trees, and imitating the hunters, thrust their feet into the boots set as a trap for them, chattering and gesticulating all the time, in great glee. As soon as they were fairly in the boots, out sprang the hunters from their hiding places and rushed among them. The monkeys affrighted, at once started for the trees, but only to find they had destroyed their power of climbing by putting on the boots. So they fell an easy prey to their cunning enemies. This is the way the monkeys were caught, and how many young persons are caught in the same way. In their desire to do what they see other persons doing, they fall into serious trouble, and often bring upon themselves ruinous habits that follow them to the grave.

AN INCIDENT OF FORT FISHER.—A person who was in Fort Fisher during the bombardment, tells the following story in an English magazine; "Oh! the agony of despair to see ball and shell falling harmlessly from those turrets of iron, or rolling like pellets along the low decks, while the gallant defenders of Fort Fisher were falling in shaves within a fortification which would, four years before, have defied the efforts of any navy—a work, as Porter says, 'stronger than anything Sebastopol could boast of.' One day, a happy shot from the fort, succeeded in finding its way into a weak spot of a two-turreted monitor; a piece of iron evidently was turned up, and jammed the turret. Hurrah! one at least disabled, thought the poor confederates. By Jove! see two sailors quietly walk out, and set themselves down, the one holding a chisel, the other striking with a hammer. They were cutting away the obstruction; and so secure was the monitor against any vital injury being inflicted on her that, although silenced, she would not retire from her position. A swarm of Southern riflemen were thrown out to slay the two bold Federals; but no one hit them, and they worked on calmly until General Whiting generously interfered, and said, 'Such gallant fellows deserve to live; cease firing, my lads, at them.' So the iron was cut away."

THE GREAT SECRET OF MASONRY.

An anecdote is related of a Brother who is noted for his acts of charity, and who is withal a man of good presence and a great favorite among the ladies—so much so as to cause some jealousy on the part of his worthy spouse. One evening a bundle came to the house for him, and labelled "private." Of course this was sufficient for female curiosity, and therefore indulged in an inspection. Horrors of horrors! Blankets, baby-linen &c., greeted her astonished vision, and dreams of two families floated through her brain. The husband soon came in, and after tea, when the wife had discovered in his eye the treachery of his conduct—as she supposed—he took the bundle and went out, but not alone for the jealous wife was on his track. The fatherless husband little imagined that she, who supposed herself so fully wronged, was hovering after him. He halted before a small tenement, which he entered. Here she paused to hold a council of war. What tactics was to follow she was in doubt, but determined to storm the citadel, she knocked, and hastily brushed past the little child who answered the summons, she stood in an instant before her astonished husband, the embodiment of injured innocence. Her feelings were about to find expression, when the scene before her caused her to pause. A pale and careworn man shivering under the expiring embers of a scanty fire, a poor woman on a sick bed, a babe not old enough for christening, and two little girls snugly stored away on some straw in a corner, met her ferocious gaze. She read the story at a glance, and returned home with her husband, a better and a wiser woman, satisfied that she had discovered the great secret of Masonry.

WHICH HALF.

Here is an English story of the times, a bank panic incident, which must not be lost. In the midst of the late excitement and at the moment when everybody thought all the banks were going to the dogs together, Jones rushed into the bank of which he was a stockholder, and thrusting a certificate into the clerk's face he said in great haste.

"Here, please transfer half of that to James P. Smith."

The clerk looked at it and asked:

"Which half, Mr. Jones?"

"I don't care which half," replied Jones, puzzled at the inquiry.

"You had better go to the courts; I can't make the transfer without legal decision. If you really wish to transfer your other half to Mr. Smith, we cannot do it here."

Jones was confounded. He knew the banks were all in a muddle, but there was deep for him. He took his certificate from the hands of the smiling clerk, and on looking at it, lo! it was his marriage certificate! Being a printed form on one fine paper, and put away among his private papers, it was the first thing that Mr. Jones laid hands on when he went to his secretary for backstock script. He went home, kissed his wife, glad to find she hadn't been transferred to Mr. Smith, and taking the right papers this time, hastened down town in time to get all straight.

TO OWNERS OF CANARIES.—Many a person has seen a pet canary or other bird in a state of perturbation, plucking at himself continually, his feathers standing all wrong. In vain is his food changed, and in vain is a saucer of clean water always kept in his cage. The cause of his wretchedness has not been found out. If the owner of a pet in such difficulties will take down the cage and look up to the roof thereof, there will most likely be seen a mass of stuff like a red rust. The red rust is nothing more or less than myriads of parasites infesting the bird, and for which water is no remedy. By procuring a lighted candle and holding it under every particle of the cage till all chance of anything being left alive is gone, the remedy is complete.—The pet will soon brighten up after his "house-warming."

A negro boy was driving a mule in Jamaica, when the animal suddenly stopped refused to budge. "Won't you go, eh?" said the boy. "Feel grand do you? I's'pose your forget your fadder was a jack-ass."