



H. H. WILSON,

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

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

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Advertisements.—The rates of ADVERTISING are for one square, of eight lines or less, one insertion, 75 cents; three, \$1.50; and five or each subsequent insertion, Administ. 2.00, Professional and Business Cards, not exceeding 25 lines, and including copy of paper, \$5.00 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-eighth 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 street.

S. G. DRESSLER,

Justice of the Peace, Surveyor and Conveyancer, Susquehanna Township,
WILL attend promptly to all business entrusted to him on the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. Particular attention paid to land surveying. [May 1, 6m.]

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 Sheriff's office, in the Court House.
Sept. 26, 1865.

VENUE AUCTIONEER
The undersigned offers his services to the public as Venue 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 Ferrisburgh township. Orders may also be left at Mr. Wiley'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, collected.

JEREMIAH LYONS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Mifflintown, Juniata Co., Pa. [Oct 1]

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. [Jan. 7-ly.]

PERRYSVILLE

MARBLE WORKS.
THE undersigned having entered into partnership are prepared to fill all orders for Tombstones, Monuments, Table Tops, or any other articles in our line of business, on short notice and the most reasonable terms. Italian and the different qualities of American Marble always on hand.
C. EMBERTON,
L. L. KENNEP.
May 1, 1867-4f]

PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE—
PATTERSON, PA.
Opposite Mifflin Station on Penn'a. Railroad.
The undersigned would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he has taken charge of the above named house.

The house is large and commodious, and well ventilated, and is fitted up in single rooms and rooms for families, and is open day and night. Persons awakened for any train. The best attendance given—terms as reasonable as the times will admit.
F. M. MICKLEY,
Owner and Proprietor.
Jan. 29-4f.

DENTISTRY.
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DR. S. C. McLAUGHLIN
OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Juniata and adjoining counties. Being in possession of all late improvements he flatters himself that he can give entire satisfaction to those who may need his services. Having had twelve years experience, he is prepared to do all work in his profession, either in gold, silver or vulcanite. The best of references given. Charges moderate—to suit the times. Office in rooms formerly occupied by T. R. McClellan as a jewelry store, Main Street, Mifflintown.
June 22, 1867-ly.

PLAIN and Fancy Job work neatly executed at this Office.

ADVANCE OF SCIENCE.



Teeth inserted upon an entirely new style of base, which is a combination of Gold and English Rubber, (vulcanite.) Also American Rubber, (vulcanite,) which for beauty, durability, cleanliness, and the restoration of the natural color of the face, cannot be surpassed. Either of the above basis.

Special attention will be made to diseased gums, and a cure warranted or no charge made. Teeth filled to last for life.

Triumph in dentistry!
TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN by a new process, without the use of ether, chloroform or nitrous oxide, and no danger.

Having been in business for upwards of ten years, five of which has been spent in Mifflintown, and being in possession of the latest improved Instruments and Machinery I warrant entire satisfaction, or the money will be refunded. Office on Bridge Street, opposite the Court House Square.
G. L. BEHR,
Resident Dentist.
Nov. 29, '65-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 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 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 sets, of best second growth, Jersey Horry Sikes, 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, **HEFFLEFINGER & CRISWELL,** Corner of the Pike & Cedar Spring road, June 27-4f.

SADDLE AND HARNESS MANUFACTORY in Perryville.—The undersigned having located permanently in the Borough of Perryville, two hours above Buck's Store, takes this method of informing the public, that he is prepared to manufacture all kinds of Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, &c. &c., on short notice, and on the most reasonable terms. Fancy Single and Double Harness, Whips, Fly-nets, and everything in his line of business, always on hand and for sale at lowest prices.

Repairing neatly executed, and all work warranted.
Having had several years experience in the business he flatters himself that he can give general satisfaction. Call and examine for yourselves before going elsewhere.
June 26, '67-4f. **D. M. LEDG,**

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 *Quina, Kola, Sarsaparilla, Chemicals, Pure Wine and Liqueurs,* 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 Hollman Brothers' old stand, Main street, two doors west of Belford's store, Mifflintown, Pa. [Jan. 23, 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, Store 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.**

NEW DRUG STORE, Patterson, Pa.—Dr. P. C. KUNDIG wishes to inform the public that he has just received an assortment of Fresh Drugs and Medicines, of all kinds, which he offers for sale at the Patterson Post Office. He also keeps on hand Perfumery of all kinds, and Hair Dye and Extra Black Ink, of his own manufacture. Persons in need of anything in his line will find it to their advantage to give him a call.

N. B.—Invalids can write a statement of their symptoms or disease and receive medicine and directions for their use. All communications strictly confidential.
March 27, 1867-4f.

THE OLD STAND.—The undersigned takes this method of informing farmers and others in need of anything in his line that he still continues the Saddle and Harness Manufactory on Water street at the old stand formerly occupied by William Kenny. Everything sold at reduced prices. Repairing done to order. Carriage and Buggy trimming neatly executed.
May 29, 1867-4f] **JOHN DIEHL.**

STATES UNION HOTEL, PHILADELPHIA.
This Hotel is pleasantly situated on the South side of Market Street, a few doors above Sixth street, its central locality makes it particularly desirable to persons visiting the city on business or pleasure.
T. H. B. SANDERS, Prop.

Select Poetry.

LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT.

The racing river leaped and sang
Full blithely in the perfect weather,
A round the mountain echoes rang,
For blue and green were glad together.

This rained out light from every part,
And that with songs of joy was thrilling;
But, in the hollow of my heart,
There ached a place that wanted filling.

Before the road and river met,
And stepping-stones were wet and glisten,
I heard a sound of laughter sweet,
And paused to like it, and to listen.

I heard the chanting waters flow,
The cushat's note, the bee's low-humming,
Then turned the hedge, and did not know—
How could I—that my time was coming.

A girl upon the highest stone,
Half doubtful of the deed, was standing,
So far the shallow flood had flown
Beyond the "customed leap of landing."

She knew not any need of me,
Yet me she waited all unweary;
She thought not I had crossed the sea,
And half the sphere to give her meeting.

I waded out, her eyes I met,
I wished the moments had been hours;
I took her in my arms, and set
Her dainty feet among the flowers.

Her fellow-maids in copse and lane,
Ah! still, methinks, I hear them calling:
The wind's soft whisper in the plain,
The cushat's coo, the waters falling.

But now it is a year ago,
And now possession crowns endeavor;
I took her in my heart to grow
And fill the hollow place forever.

Miscellaneous Reading.

SIX LOVE LETTERS.

"Are there any more of these letters?"
When her father asked this question,
In an awful tone, Lucilla Richmond could not say "No," and dared not say "Yes," but as an intermediate course burst into tears, and sobbed behind her handkerchief.

"Bring them to me, Lucilla," said her father, as if she had answered him, as, indeed, she had; and the girl, trembling and weeping, arose to obey him.

Then Mrs. Richmond, her daughter's very self grown older, came behind her husband's chair, and patted him on the shoulder.

"Please don't be hard with her, my dear," she said, coaxingly. "He's a nice young man, and it is our fault after all as much as hers, and you won't break her young heart, I'm sure."

"Perhaps you approve of the whole affair, ma'am," said Mr. Richmond.

"I do—that is, I only"—gasped the little woman; and, hearing Lucilla coming, she sank into a chair, blaming herself dreadfully for not having been present at all her daughter's music lessons during the past year.

For all this disturbance arose from a music teacher who had given lessons to Miss Lucilla for twelve months, and who had taken the liberty of falling in love with her, knowing well that she was the daughter of one of the richest men in Yorkshire.

"It was inexorable in a poor music teacher, who should have known his place," Mr. Richmond declared, and he clutched the little perfumed billet which had fallen into his hands as he might a scorpion, and waited for the others with a look upon his face which told of no softening.

They came at last, six little white envelopes, tied together with blue ribbon, and were laid at his elbow by his despairing daughter.

"Look these up until I return home this evening," he said to his wife. "I will read them then. Meanwhile Lucilla is not to see this music master on any pretense."

And then Miss Lucilla went down upon her knees:

"Oh, dear papa!" she cried, "dearest papa, please don't say I must never see him again. I couldn't bear it. Indeed I could not. He's poor, I know, but he is a gentleman, and I—I like him so much, papa."

"No more of this absurdity, my dear," said Mr. Richmond. "He has been artful enough to make you think him perfect, I suppose. Your parents know what is best for your happiness. A music teacher is not a match for Miss Richmond."

With which remark Mr. Richmond put on his hat and overcoat, and departed.

Then Lucilla and her mother took the opportunity of falling into each other's arms.

"It's so naughty of you," said Mrs. Richmond. "But, oh, dear, I cannot blame you. It was exactly so with me. I ran away with your papa, you know, and my parents objected because of his poverty. I feel the greatest sympathy for you and Frederick has such fine eyes, and is so pleasing. I wish I could soften your papa."

"When he has seen the letters there'll be no hope I'm very much afraid," sobbed Miss Lucilla. "Fred is so romantic, and papa hates romance."

"He used to be very romantic himself in those old times," said Mrs. Richmond. "Such letters as he wrote me. I have them in my desk yet. He said he should die if I refused him."

"So does Fred," said Lucilla.

"And that life would be worthless without me; and about my being beautiful (he thought so, you know) I'm sure he ought to sympathize a little," said Mrs. Richmond.

But she dared not promise that he would. She coaxed her darling to stop crying, and made her lie down; then went up into her own room to put the letters into her desk; and as she placed them in one pigeon-hole, she saw in another a bundle tied exactly as those were, and drew them out.

These letters were to a Lucilla, also.—One who had received them twenty years before—and she was now a matron old enough to have a daughter who had heart troubles—unfold them one by one, wondering how it came to pass that lover's letters were all so much alike.

Half a dozen—just the same number, and much more romantic than those the music master had written to her daughter, Lucilla. A strange idea came into Mrs. Richmond's mind. She dared not oppose her husband; by a look or a word she had never attempted such a thing.

But she was very fond of her daughter. When she left the desk she looked guilty and frightened, and something in her pockets rustled as she moved. But she said nothing to any one on the subject until the dinner hour arrived, and with it came her husband, angry and more determined than ever. The meal was passed in silence; then, having adjourned to the parlor, Mr. Richmond seated himself in a great arm chair, and demanded:

"The letters," in a voice of thunder.

Mrs. Richmond put her hand into her pocket and pulled it out again with a frightened look.

Mr. Richmond again repeated, still more sternly:

"Those absurd letters, if you please, my dear mamma."

And then the little woman faltered:

"I—that is—I believe—yes, dear—I believe I have them," and gave him a white pile of envelopes, encircled with blue ribbon, with a hand that trembled like an aspen leaf.

As for Lucilla, she began to weep as though the end of all things had come at last, and felt sure that if papa should prove cruel she should die.

"Six letters—six shameful pieces of deception, Lucilla," said the indignant parent. "I am shocked that a child of mine could practice such duplicity. Hem! let me see. Number one, I believe, June, and this is December. Half a year you have deceived us then, Lucilla. Let me see—ah! "From the first moment he adored you," eh? Nonsense. People don't fall in love in that absurd manner! It takes years of acquaintance and respect and attachment. "With your smiles for goal, he would win both fame and fortune, poor as he is!" Fiddlesticks, Lucilla! A man who has common sense would wait until he had a fair commencement, before he proposed to any girl.

"Praise of your beauty. The loveliest creature he ever saw!" Exaggeration, my dear. You are not plain, but such flattery is absurd. "Must hear from you or die?" Dear, dear—how absurd!"

And Mr. Richmond dropped the first letter, and took up another.

"The same stuff," he commented. "I hope you don't believe a word he says. A plain, plain, earnest, upright sort of man would never go into such rhapsodies. I am sure. Ah! now, in number three he

calls you 'an angel'! He is romantic, upon my word. And what is all this?"

"Those who would forbid me to see you can find no fault with me but my poverty. I am honest—I am earnest in my efforts. I am by birth a gentleman, and I love you from my soul. Do not let them sell you for gold, Lucilla."

"Great heavens, what impertinence to your parents!"

"I don't remember Fred's saying anything of that kind," said poor little Lucilla. "He never knew you would object."

Mr. Richmond shook his head, frowned, and read on in silence until the last sheet lay under his hand. Then, with an ejaculation of rage, he started to his feet.

"Infamous!" he cried; "I'll go to him this instant—I'll horsewhip him!—I'll murder him! As for you, by Jove, I'll send you to a convent. Elope, elope, with a music teacher. Where's my hat? Give me my boots. Here, John, call a cab!"

But here Lucilla caught one arm and Mrs. Richmond the other.

"Oh, papa, are you crazy?" said Lucilla. "Frederick never proposed such a thing. Let me, see the letter. Oh, papa, this is not Fred's—upon my word it is not. Do look, papa; it is dated twenty years back, and Frederick's name is not Charles! Papa, these are your love-letters to mamma, written long ago. Her name is Lucilla, you know!"

Mr. Richmond sat down in his arm chair in silence, very red in the face.

"How did this occur?" he said sternly; and little Mrs. Richmond, retreating into a corner, with her handkerchief to her eyes, sobbed:

"I did it on purpose!" and paused, as though she expected a sudden judgment but, hearing nothing, she dared at last to rise and creep up to her husband timidly.

"You know, Charles," she said, "it's so long ago since, and I thought you might not exactly remember—how you fell in love with me at first sight, how papa and mamma objected, and at last we ran away together; and it seemed to me that if we could bring it all back plainly to you as it was then, we might let dear Lucilla marry the man she likes, who is good, if he is not rich. I did not need to be brought back any plainer myself; women have more time to remember, you know. And we've been very happy, have we not?"

And certainly Mr. Richmond could not deny that. So Lucilla, feeling that her interests might safely be left in her mother's keeping, slipped out of the room, and heard the result of the little ruse next morning. It was favorable to the young music teacher, who had really only been sentimental, and had not gone so far as an elopement; and in due course of time, the two were married with all the pomp and grandeur befitting the nuptials of a wealthy merchant's daughter, with the perfect approbation of Lucilla's father and to the great joy of Lucilla's mamma, who justly believed that her little ruse had brought about all her daughter's happiness.

MISCEGENATION IN A TREE.—On the Woodville road, about five miles distant from this place, there is, or was a short time ago, a singular freak of nature in the vegetable creation. This is nothing more or less than two trees, the one an oak and the other a fig, growing from the same trunk or parent stem. From the ground up some four or five feet to the fork, the body of the tree is covered with alternate rows of oak and pine bark, and then the pine tree shoots up to a distance of about thirty feet, while the oak is perhaps 10 feet shorter. Both of these trees are 16 or 18 inches in diameter at the point where they leave the parent stem.—*Liberty (Miss.) Herald.*

The other day the rare instance of a burial thirty years after death occurred at Berlin. The dead who lingered so long above ground is Rachael Levin, the celebrated beauty, author and wit, the wife of the late Herrin Von Varahagen, well known as a Prussian diplomatist and writer of contemporaneous history. Having a mortal fear of being buried alive, the lady ordered in her testament that the upper part of the coffin should be made with a glass window, the coffin constantly watched for a month after death, and deposited in a special hall for a period of thirty years. All of which was duly carried out.

PERILOUS BALLOON VOYAGE ACROSS LAKE ERIE.

From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.]

An exchange informs us that an aeronaut named Thompson, who ascended recently from Toronto, descended safely near this city, the balloon having been taken by a strong upper current across the lakes. Much anxiety was felt in Toronto as to Thompson's fate before the telegram arrived announcing his safe landing. Mr. Thompson gives the following account of his adventure: "The balloon ascended at 4:40, and from the velocity the balloon was traveling at, I soon perceived it was foolish to try to descend. It soon became evident to me that landing in Canada was out of the question, and that all arrangements must be made to be driven across the lakes. The first thing that struck me was to drop the grapnel to the full extent, 120 feet. This acted as a guide to the distance the balloon might be kept above the surface of the water; it being now dark, and, by placing one hand on the rope, the effect of the grapnel striking the water was distinctly felt. With an open bag of ballast on my knee, every time the grapnel struck the water, a couple of handfuls of sand were thrown out—and to this plan alone I owe my own preservation and success.

"The ballast taken was about three hundred and fifty pounds. For three hours that plan was carried out, and then came one of the most drenching and merciless rains I have ever felt. I could not see fifteen feet before me, and the noise of the rain on the balloon and the water was such as to entirely unnerve me. My hands became numb, and I was drenched to the skin. I now began to perceive my position more acutely, though I determined not to give up until all the ballast and movables were gone. The rain was making the balloon heavier every moment, and the ballast was thrown out more freely, till about 10 o'clock, when the fatigue overcame me. I fell into a stupor for a few moments. By this time the balloon had descended to within six feet of the water, and instantly went twenty eight pounds of ballast. The effect of this was, that the balloon rose to an altitude of a mile, entirely through the rain-clouds, and then the moon shone brilliantly, and in this position it remained about a quarter of an hour.

The effect of the moon shining on the clouds beneath was such as any artist might be proud of. The shadow of the balloon was distinctly to be seen traveling over the rough and uneven clouds, giving the idea of a balloon race. Everything now became calm. No longer the hum of the lake or the rain. All was still, but whether the storm still raged beneath was unknown. As the balloon descended, it was evident a change had come over the scene. The rain had ceased, and the appearance of everything was of the darkest hue; whether it was an understratum of dark clouds could not be known. Suddenly a glimmer of light was seen for a moment; then with anxious eyes cast down to perceive any object, at last small squares with darker margins were clearly visible. These proved to be the field, and hedges, and they appeared to vanish as quickly as objects passing when in an express train.

A town was at last seen, and I heard the sound of musical instruments. I then called out to know where I was, but the reply was unintelligible. They, however, saw it was a balloon. About two miles further on the grapnel caught in a large oak tree, and held fast. This afterwards proved to be a little village near Cleveland. I then called out lustily; the sound of persons singing and playing music were heard. These proved to be four young men who had been to a ball. They were natives of Cleveland, and as they advanced nearer my voice was heard. They at once set to work to pull the balloon out of the woods and convey it to a field, where it could be folded up. It was then three o'clock in the morning.

It is a singular fact that ladies who know how to preserve everything else, can't preserve their tempers. Yet it may easily be done on the self-sealing principal. It is only to "keep the mouth of the vessel tightly closed."

The more a woman's waist is shaped like an hour glass, the more it shows us that her sands of life are running out.