



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.

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 street.

JOHN T. L. SAHM, Attorney-at-Law, MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PA. OFFERS his professional services to the public.

VENDUE AUCTIONEER. The undersigned offers his services to the public as Vendue Cryer and Auctioneer.

MILITARY CLAIMS. THE undersigned will promptly attend to the collection of claims against either the State or National Government.

CLOTHIER. NO. 45 NORTH THIRD STREET, PHILADA. Clothing superior to any other establishment in the City and at lower prices.

PERRYVILLE 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.

PAFFERTON'S 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.

DENTISTRY! DENTISTRY! DENTISTRY! DENTISTRY! DENTISTRY!

DR. S. G. McLAUGHLIN OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Juniata and adjoining counties.

STATES UNION HOTEL, PHILADELPHIA.—This Hotel is pleasantly situated on the South side of Market Street, a few doors above Sixth street.

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.

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.

We are constantly manufacturing and make to order, every description of Coaches, Carriages, Buggies, Sulkeys, Wagons, &c., also Family and Work cutter sleighs.

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.

We always keep on hand from twenty to thirty sets, of best second grade, Jersey Hickory Spokes, in order to supply durable wheels.

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.

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.

Physicians orders promptly filled at a small advance of eastern wholesale prices. Prescriptions carefully compounded at his Store, at Hollman Brothers' old stand.

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.

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.

NEW DRUG STORE, Patterson, Pa.—Dr. P. C. RUNDIO wishes to inform the public that he has just received an assortment of Fresh Drugs and Medicines, of all kinds.

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.

STATES UNION HOTEL, PHILADELPHIA.—This Hotel is pleasantly situated on the South side of Market Street, a few doors above Sixth street.

Select Poetry.

TWENTY YEARS.

'Tis twenty years to-day, sweet wife, Since you and I were wed; How swiftly run the sands of life,

You were a gentle maiden then, With hair and eyes like night; And I, a boy 'mong older men,

We see the tombstones by the church Bear record of the dead, We've seen the aged—the beautiful—

We care not for the bustling world, And all its stores of gold; For we've a mine of wealth and love,

The roses from our cheeks may fade, Our locks grow thin and gray; But hearts that love can never grow old,

Kind hearts are more than coronets, And simple faith than Norman blood.

Years ago, at a grand old cathedral overlooking the Rhine, there appeared a mysterious organist.

When the music at length ceased, the sexton hastened to the stranger and said, "I Pray, who are you, sir?"

"Do not ask my name," he replied. "I have heard that you are in want of an organist, and I have come here on trial."

"You'll be sure to get the place," exclaimed the sexton. "Why, you surpass him that's dead and gone, sir!"

"No, no, you overrate me," resumed the stranger, with a sad smile; and this, as if declined to conversation, he turned from old Haas and began to play again.

"Looking upward full of grace, Prayed, till from a happy place God's glory smote him in the face,"

Lost in harmonies which swelled around him, he sat with his "far seeing" eye fixed on the distant sky, a glimpse of which he caught through an open window,

Among them might be seen a young girl with a wealth of golden hair, eyes like the violet's hue, and lips like wild cherries.

"At length the palace gates were opened and the royal party appeared, escorting the Princess Elizabeth to the cathedral, where her marriage was to be solemnized.

When the service was over, and the royal party had left the cathedral, he stole away as mysteriously as he had come.

"I am not ready to go yet," was the reply, "leave me—leave!"

The sexton drew back into a shady niche, and watched and listened. The mysterious organist still kept his post, but his head was bowed upon the instrument,

"Elizabeth, my queen, my wife, look up!"

Trembling in every limb, she obeyed. Why did those dark eyes thrill her so? Why did that smile bring a glow on her cheek?

"Elizabeth, my queen, my wife, look up!"

"Elizabeth," murmured the monarch, "Bertram Hoffman, the mysterious organist, and King Oscar are one. Forgive my stratagem. I wished to marry you, but I would not drag you to the altar an unwilling bride.

While tears of joy rained from her blue eyes, the new made queen returned her husband's fond kiss, and for once two hearts were made happy by a royal marriage.

A recent visitor to the oil regions of Pennsylvania, thus sketches the present desolate appearance of that once elegant oasis El Dorado:

About a dozen miles from Meadville, the gaunt frames, skeletons of departed wells, begin to appear, and multiply more and more as you approach the centre of oil discoveries.

WORKMEN excavating a cellar in Monroe county, Indiana, a few days ago, came upon an interesting monument of the forgotten race.

faded from her cheek, her lips quivered, and her whole frame grew tremulous. At last he gazed met those of the organist in a long, yearning look, and the melody lost its joyous notes and once more wailed and sighed, and clamored.

"By my faith," whispered the king to his daughter, "this organist has a master hand. Hark ye, he shall play at your wedding!"

The pale lips of the princess parted, but she could not speak—she was dumb with grief. Like one in a painful dream, she saw the pale man at the organ, and heard the melody which filled that vast edifice.

When the service was over, and the royal party had left the cathedral, he stole away as mysteriously as he had come.

He was not seen again by the sexton till the vesper hour, and then he appeared in the organ-loft and commenced his task.

While he played a veiled figure glided in and knelt near a side shrine. There she remained till the worshippers dispersed, when the sexton touched her on the shoulder and said:

"Madam, everybody has gone out but you and me, and I wish to close all the doors."

"I am not ready to go yet," was the reply, "leave me—leave!"

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festal robes that streamed down over the housings of the superb steeds. But the Princess, mounted on a snow-white palfrey, and clad in snow-white velvet, looked pale and sad; and when, on nearing the church, she heard a flash of organ music, which, though jubilant in sound, struck on her ear like a funeral knell, she trembled, and would have fallen to the ground had not a page supported her.

A few minutes afterwards she entered the cathedral. There, with his retinue, stood the royal bridegroom, whom she had never before seen. But her glance roved from him to the organ loft, where she had expected to see the mysterious organist.

He was gone, and she was obliged to return the graceful bow of the king, to whom she had been betrothed from motives of policy. Mechanically she knelt at his side on the altar stone; mechanically listened to the service and made the responses.

Then her husband drew her to him in a convulsive embrace, and whispered: "Elizabeth, my queen, my wife, look up!"

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PROCLAMATION BY THE GOVERNOR.

From the creation of the world, in all ages and climes, it has been customary to set apart certain days for special religious observance. This has not always been influenced by the light of Christian knowledge, nor by any proper conception of the character of that Great Being "who ruleth the earth in righteousness," and "who daily loadeth with His benefits," but by an innate sense of the existence of an over-ruling Power, by which the world and all it contains are governed and controlled.

Aided by the dictates of cultivated reason, and the teachings of Divine revelation, we, however, are taught to recognize in that Supreme Ruler a Heavenly Father, to whom we are indebted for existence and all the blessings we enjoy, and to whom we owe constant and fervent thanksgiving and praise.

It is He who "visiteth the earth and watereth it;" who "settleth the furrows and blesseth the springings thereof;" who "crowneth the year with His goodness, and whose paths drop fatness," who "clothest the pastures with flocks, and covereth the valleys with corn;" who "maketh the outgoings of the morning and of the evening rejoice;" who "is our refuge and strength;" who "maketh wars to cease," and "saveth us from our enemies;" whose "throne is forever and ever," and who "blesseth the nations whose God is the Lord."

On all sides we have increased assurances of the "loving kindness" of an All-wise Parent of Good, who has conducted our nation through a long and terrible war, and permitted our people to repose once more in safety, "without any to molest them or to make them afraid."

The monstrous sentiment of disunion is no longer tolerated. The Flag, the Union, and the Constitution are esteemed as the safeguards of the rights and liberties of the people, and are revered and defended as the ark of their political safety.

A kind Providence has not grown weary of supplying our continuous wants. A bounteous harvest has rewarded the labors of the husbandman. Flocks and herds are scattered in countless numbers over our valleys and hills. Commerce is uninterrupted, and vessels laden with the products of nature and of art, speed, unmolested, over the trackless deeps.

Neither pestilence, famine, political or social evils, financial embarrassments or commercial distress have been permitted to stay the progress and happiness of the people of this great Commonwealth; but peace, health, education, morality, religion, social improvement and refinement, with their attendant blessings, have filled the cup of comfort and enjoyment to overflowing.

Recognizing our responsibility to Him who controls the destinies of nations as well as of individuals, and "from whom cometh down every good and perfect gift," and to whom we are deeply indebted for all these and the richer blessings of our common Christianity, let us unitedly give our most devout and hearty thanksgiving.

I, therefore, do hereby recommend that, THURSDAY, the 28th day of NOVEMBER next, be set apart as a day of praise and thanksgiving, (that all secular and worldly business be suspended, and the people assemble in their various places of worship to acknowledge their gratitude and offer up prayers for a continuance of Divine favor.

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of the State, at Harrisburg, the thirty-first day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-seven, and of the Commonwealth the ninety-second.

JNO. W. GEARY.

By the Governor: F. JOHNSON, Secretary of State.

GOVERNOR THOMPSON.—An Italian Bishop, who had endured much persecution with a calm and unflinching temper, was asked how he attained such a mastery over himself.

"By making a right use of my eyes," said he. "I first look up to heaven, as the place whither I am going to live forever. I next look down upon the earth, and consider how small a space it will soon be all that I occupy or want. I then look around me, and think how many are far more wretched than I am!"

There is many a slip between the cup and the lip, but more slips after the cup has been drained by the lips.