



H. H. WILSON,

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

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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.

ADVERTISING.—The rates of ADVERTISING are for one square, of four lines or less, one insertion, 75 cents three, \$1.50; and 50 cts or each subsequent insertion.

Business Cards. JOHN C. HUTTON, M. D. formerly of Harrisburg, having located in the borough of Mifflintown, offers his professional services to the citizens of that place and surrounding country.

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.

VENUE AUCTIONEER. The undersigned offers his services to the public as Venue Crier and Auctioneer.

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

DOORS AND STAIRS.—The undersigned, having purchased from Wm. E. Bowers his Boot and Shoemaker Shop on the corner of Main and Bridge streets, is now prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with a call with

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, Ladies' Fine Shoes, Children's Shoes, &c., at moderate prices. All work warranted.

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.

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.

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

DR. S. G. 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 the satisfaction to those who may need his services.

As for the man who is to be the chosen standard-bearer of the Republican host in the impending contest, while we avow our deliberate preference of Chief Justice Chase as the ablest and most eminent of our living statesmen, The Tribune will render a hearty, cheerful, determined support to Gen. Grant, or Senator Wade, or Speaker Colfax, should he be nominated and supported on a platform which affirms and upholds the equal political as well as civil rights of all citizens of the Republic. We do not contemplate as possible the support by Republicans of any candi-

THE TRIBUNE FOR 1868.

PROSPECTUS.

The year 1868 will long be remembered for its settlement of the boundary question between Aristocracy of Color and Impartial Human Liberty. The War of the Rebellion being closed, we have now to decide whether the fundamental idea which impelled and justified the Rebellion shall dominate over our whole country, molding her institutions and shaping her destiny.

It is difficult to argue with a blind, besotted prejudice, grounded in ignorance and fortified by self conceit. Devoid of reason, it is hardly amenable to reason. But millions who would listen unmoved to appeals based on Justice and Humanity can be stirred by facts which affect their own interest and safety.

The Tribune has declined to be lured or turned aside from the Main Question. It has persistently refused to swell the clamor for vengeance on the defeated Rebels, whether by execution or by confiscation; and one of its strong reasons for this course is a conviction that no drop of Rebel blood could be coolly, deliberately shed without essentially clouding the prospect of securing the Right of Suffrage to the Blacks.

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date who does not stand on this platform. And we do not apprehend that the candidates who, in our approaching struggle, shall represent genuine Democracy in opposition to the meanest phase of Aristocracy can be beaten if proper means be systematically taken, as they must and will be, to enlighten and arouse the American people.

We will thank such friends as believe that The Tribune will prove an efficient and cheap way to influence the undecided to aid us in extending its circulation.— Though ours is eminently a political journal, but a small portion of its space is devoted to politics, while an outlay of more than \$200,000 per annum is incurred in collecting and transmitting news from all parts of the world.

The Tribune is sent by mail daily (Sundays excepted) for \$10, Semi-Weekly for \$4, and Weekly for \$2 per annum, payable indefinitely in advance.

A large and fine steel engraving portrait of the Editor is sent free of charge to any one who, in sending \$10 for a Daily, \$4 for a Semi-Weekly, or \$2 for a Weekly, shall indicate a desire to receive it.

An old gentleman who was living with his sixth wife, and who had always been noted for the ease with which he managed his expenses, on being asked to communicate his secret, replied, "It is the simplest thing in the world. If you want to use a woman up, just let her have her own way in every thing all the time.— There never was a woman born who could survive that a great while."

What made Barnum rich? Advertising.

Select Poetry.

THE OTHER WORLD.

It lies around us like a cloud, A world we cannot see; Yet the sweet closing of an eye May bring us there to be.

To close the eye, and close the ear, Wrapped in a trance of bliss, And gently drawn in loving arms To swoon to that from this—

Sweet souls around us! watch us still, Press nearer to our side; Into our thoughts, into our prayers, With gentle helping glide.

Let death between us be as naught, A dried and vanished stream; Your joy be the reality, Our suffering life the dream.

Miscellaneous Reading.

A GENTLEMAN HUNTS FOR A RAT UNDER A LADY'S SKIRT.

A short time since the wife and family of a New York merchant returned from Europe, bringing with them a young German lady, who came,

"Far, far across the sea," to visit some relatives living in New York. The moment the steamer telegraphed as being below, Mr. L.—the merchant, left his store and drove to the pier, anxiously awaiting the moment when,

"Two souls with but a single thought, Two hearts that beat as one," would be gladly united in a loving embrace.

na's waist, the other—where? under her skirts! Mrs. L. stood for a moment transfixed with indignation; then throwing herself into a chair, wept tears of bitter shame, saying, "O, George, George! I never could have believed this of you—never." Mr. L. tried to explain; Mrs. L. would not listen.

Mrs. L. could scarcely forgive herself for suspecting her dear George. Mrs. L. was restored to her consciousness, kissed Mrs. L. a dozen times, and finally acknowledged the position was rather a strange one for a married man.

THAT MAN.

The other day we went into the country some few miles for the purpose of seeing a gentleman with whom we had some business, and on calling at his residence, was informed that he was in a certain field, which was pointed out to us.

"What in thunder are you hollerin' at?" said the urchin, giving his head a harrowing scratch with his eight digits.

"That man yonder," we replied. "Man," drawled the youth, looking in the direction we pointed, then opening his mouth until we could have thrown a tolerable sized potato down his throat, he fairly shrieked with laughter.

"What are you laughing at, nippy?" we rather crossly asked. "O, mister," said the boy, "that ar thing yer bawlin' at, is dad's scare-crow."

COMBAT WITH AN ELEPHANT.

Mr. Hyatt Frost, of Van Amburgh's menagerie, gives the Cincinnati Commercial the particulars of a terrible fight with Tipoo Sahib, the well known elephant, which occurred at Connersville, Indiana, a short time since.

The battle with Tipoo resulted from a change in his keepers. Frank Nash, his keeper for ten years, was recently supplanted by Charles Johnson, formerly of Barnum's menagerie.

On Tuesday morning last, at ten o'clock, the combat opened. The new keeper, with nine assistants, had fully equipped himself with chains and cables for tying, and spears and pitchforks for subduing Tipoo.

The next thing accomplished was the searing of his hind legs. This was consummated by the slinging of fresh ropes around those two stately pillars of elephant flesh, bone and muscle, and finally by the stealthy strategy of the keeper and another man, these ropes were fastened to stumps outside.

After an hour's fighting he was brought down on his side—but for two hours longer he tugged at his chains with frenzied obstinacy. He pulled so hard at times that his hind legs were straight out behind him, and three feet off the ground.

At one stage of the fight the dog Jack (a companion of the elephant), thought some of the tying business foul play, he flew upon Johnson's back and tried to sink his fangs into his neck, but was pulled off and dragged out of the room.— Jack evidently sympathized with his big friend.

An ignoramus had been sick, and on recovering, was told by the doctor that he might take a little animal food.

"No, sir," said he, "I took your gruel easy enough, but hang me if I can eat your hay and oats."

A NEVADA man recently got drunk, killed a friend, and was hung by Judge Lynch—all within six hours.