

# Juniata Sentinel.



MIFFLINTOWN -  
Wednesday Morning, May 31, 1871.

B. F. SCHWEIER,  
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

AUDITOR GENERAL:  
DAVID STANTON,  
OF HEAVEN CO. N.Y.

SURVEYOR GENERAL:  
ROBERT B. BEATH,  
OF SCHUYLKILL COUNTY.

650. F. ROWELL & CO., 40 Park Row, New York

S. M. POTTENGER & CO., 37 Park Row, N. Y.  
Are our agents in that city, and are authorized to contract for advertising at our lowest rates. Advertisers in that city are requested to leave their favors with either of the above houses.

READING MATTER ON EVERY PAGE.

The End of the Paris Insurrection.

Within the past ten days the Paris insurrection, which at first seemed to have a sound Republican or Democratic principle for a basis, has come to an end amidst scenes of fire, pillage, murder and bloodshed. If we understand it, the insurrectionists first asked that the Thiers government should not appoint the mayor or mayors of Paris, but that the people should be allowed to elect the city officials. The right asked for was not granted. Rebellion against the regular government immediately followed. The savage character of the insurgents and the utter incompetency of their leaders at the same time was revealed in excesses of the most atrocious character. The first generals of the government that fell to their hands they shot, with as little feeling as though they been so many dogs; and this was but the beginning of a rule that had no reason in its management.

Ten days ago the troops of the regular government fought their way into the city. The insurrectionists thereupon commenced to rob and burn, and the better the building the more attention was extended to them. Great works of art were burned and tumbled to the ground. Palaces and other public buildings, and churches, the pride of Paris and the admiration of the world were wantonly destroyed, as though they had been so many heaps of noxious truck. The insurrectionists all the time kept up a fierce and bloody fight against the regular troops. Women participated in the fight, and one dispatch refers to a whole company of women that was taken prisoner, and another states that the troops "surprised and shot on the spot a large company of women engaged in pouring petroleum into cellars, and afterwards throwing in lighted fuses."

The government troops, it is reported, have shot a number of the leaders of the insurrectionists without trial. Archbishop Darboy and sixty-nine priests were shot in one night by the insurgents.

One-third of the city has been destroyed. There are fifty thousand dead and wounded lying in different parts of the city, a number of them children. The London fire department was asked for aid to put out the fire. A brigade responded, and foreign firemen saved the city from burning up. Late dispatches state that Americans and American property in Paris was respected, and received little or no injury.

If the Democracy last week had dispensed with the Kn Klax resolution—the 4th—and the straddling resolution on the tariff—the 12th—and a few other little clap-trap resolves, and then resolved that, considering the new order of civilization that surrounds us, and considering the fact that we this day have accepted and adopted the principles of the great Republican party on the question of finance and currency and on the question of man's equality before the law, that it now becomes the duty of every good and faithful Democrat to vote the Republican ticket. Resolved, That in consequence of the above resolves it is not necessary to nominate a ticket. "What an attitude is that, my countryman?"

The Colored Man and the Democracy.

On a number of occasions we stated that the Democracy will, as soon as it can without displaying too much inconsistency, counsel a securement of the colored vote for that party. In an editorial in the Harrisburg Patriot, under date of May 27th, the following may be read, which is just to the point: "Now that the negro has been endowed with the suffrage, it is right and the duty of the Democracy to see that it is executed with as much wisdom as possible. The ballot is not a mere pledge of equality, but is an implement of political power, and the Democrats should use all just means to secure it."

The Treaty of Washington.

The treaty framed by the Joint High Commission, and called the Treaty of Washington, was ratified last week by the United States Senate, by a vote of fifty. Twelve votes were cast against it, and eight Senators did not vote.

The Legislature passed a bill restoring Spring elections.

## The Democratic Platform.

It is a fact known to the world that during the past ten years the Democratic party has presented to the people no platform of clearly defined principles. Their platforms have simply been opposition platforms. They have only said that it is not right, and have failed to point out what is right. It is the easiest of things to condemn a course, while it is not so easy to suggest a better one. The Democratic party, through its platforms, has opposed and denounced Republican measures, but has never been able to suggest measures near as wholesome for the government of the people. And now we have the queer spectacle of the Democratic party acknowledging that certain Republican measures are right by incorporating them into their creed. See 6th and 9th resolutions of their platform. There are also a number of other pieces of old garments of the Republican party that they are now wearing to hide their Democratic nakedness. Let no one be deceived by the change of dress. Here is only the ass in the lion's skin. Here is the platform—read it:

Resolved, First, That the Democratic party is in favor of revising and amending the Constitution of the State, and recognizing the right of the people to be fully heard on a subject so vital to their interests, do hereby indorse the course of the Democratic members of the Legislature in favor of submitting at the next general election whether or not a State Convention should be called for that purpose.

Second, That the persistent refusal of the Republican party in the Legislature to consent to a proper modification of those provisions of the Registry act relating to the city of Philadelphia, by which at least one-half of the electors of that city are utterly deprived of representation in the election board, fraudulent returns, forgery and murder encouraged, must be condemned by every just man, and ought to be rebuked by the ballot of every upright citizen.

Third, That the action of the Democratic majority of the Senate of Pennsylvania, in the Appropriation bill and the Philadelphia Registry law meets our unqualified indorsement, and ought to receive the approbation of every citizen who values fair representation and fair elections.

Fourth, That the force and bayonet bills recently enacted by Congress are gross attacks upon the reserved rights of States, destructive of the elementary principles of civil liberty, intolerable to a free people, centralizing in tendency, and should be forthwith repealed.

Fifth, That the language of Senator Carl Schurz in his St. Louis speech, wherein he says, "I consider it one of the most pressing needs of our day that we should return to the sound practice of constitutional government; the safeguards of our common rights and liberties contained in the Constitution are too sacred and valuable a boon to be permanently jeopardized in providing for a passing emergency; it is time that the common people open their eyes to the dangerous character of this tendency, and that neither a great name nor an object appealing to our sympathies should be permitted to disguise it; as for me, I have seen the working of irresponsible power and personal government in other countries, and I may assure my constituents that while I am a citizen of this Republic I shall struggle to the last gasp against its introduction here," was but the utterance of well-known and frequently announced Democratic doctrines.

Sixth, That the public debt is binding upon the nation and must be paid, and that we are unalterably opposed to any and all other movements looking toward repudiation direct or indirect, but to laboring and producing classes the rate of interest thereon should be reduced at the earliest possible date.

Seventh, That the Democratic party is opposed to the existing system of Federal taxation and finance, ruinous as it is in its effect upon the laboring, producing and manufacturing interests of the people, and the fruitful source of hard times, personal indebtedness and individual bankruptcy.

Eighth, That labor and capital have no just cause for antagonism; that we deprecate strife between the two great forces, and earnestly seek to place the laborer and the capitalist on such a platform as will enable both to amicably adjust their differences, and we are unalterably opposed to the importation of a servile race for the purpose of degrading the standard and lowering the position of the laboring men of the nation.

Ninth, That we recognize the binding obligation of all the provisions of the Constitution of the United States as they now exist, and we deprecate the discussion of issues which have been settled in the manner and by the authority constitutionally appointed.

Tenth, That we are for a government rigorously frugal and simply applying all the possible saving of the public revenue to the discharge of the national debt and opposed to a multiplication of officers and salaries merely to make places for partisans and for increasing by every device the public debt.

Eleventh, That the continuance by a Republican Congress of the income tax, when the same is at least of doubtful constitutionality, and the necessity therefore, has long since ceased to exist, is an exercise of a power oppressive to the people and a gross violation of their rights and interests.

Twelfth, That the present tariff is in many of its features oppressive and should be revised, and that we herewith request our Representatives in Congress, when the tariff shall be the subject of adjustment, to see that the immense products of the State and its industries are properly cared for.

Thirteenth, That the soldiers and sailors of Pennsylvania are entitled to, and should receive at the hands of the National government, a prompt recognition of their claims to a proper and just equalization of the bounties in land, as well as in money, granted for their patriotic services in the late war, for the supremacy of the Union and the Constitution.

The Democratic Convention, held at Harrisburg last week, nominated for Auditor General, William McCandles, of Philadelphia, and for Surveyor General, William Cooper, of Lawrence county.

The United States Senate has adjourned sine die.

## "Neither Fish, Flesh, or Fowl."

"Twelfth. That the present tariff is in many of its features oppressive and should be revised, and that we herewith request our Representatives in Congress, when the tariff shall be a subject of adjustment, to see that the immense products of the State and its industries are properly cared for."

The above resolution or plank from the Democratic platform, made at Harrisburg last week, is neither fish, flesh or fowl—in other words, it is neither tariff or free trade. It is a straggler, or an effort to talk of both the tariff and free trade, and say nothing definitely in favor or against either. What a sorry sight for a great party like the Democratic party professes to be, to squirm, wriggle and stammer out a resolution on the tariff question which is neither fish, flesh or fowl.

## A Threat.

Mrs. Victoria Woodhull threatens to revolutionize the country if the next Congress refuses to allow women to vote. Read what she says:

"If the next Congress refuse women all the legitimate rights of citizenship, we shall proceed to call another convention expressly to frame a new Constitution, and to elect a new government complete in all its parts, and to take measures to maintain it as effectually as men do theirs. We mean to do it. We mean to do it on a thousand times grander scale than was that of the South. We are plotting revolution. We will overthrow this bogus republic and plant a government of righteousness in its stead."

Some editor, we don't know who, after reading Mrs. Woodhull's rebellious designs, gets off the following:

A-l! Democracy is breaking out among the women. What steps shall be taken to resist the onset of the high-heeled infernal, the panier dragous, and the parafol fusilees? How shall we erect entrenchments sufficiently formidable to turn back the advancing hordes of millinery armies? When Mrs. Woodhull blows the trumpet for a new union she evidently means blood.

Last Thursday Vice President Colfax, while presiding over the Senate in its deliberations on the present treaty framed by the Joint High Commission, suddenly took ill, and his life for a time was in danger. He is slowly recovering. He had presided continuously four or five hours that day. The close attention required of him in the stifling atmosphere of the Senate Chamber, which had every door and window closed for fear that some enterprising newspaper correspondent might learn something of the Senate on the treaty, caused a rush of blood to the head, which nearly deprived him of life.

The Legislature adjourned on last Saturday. It should have adjourned some six weeks sooner. Let it be remembered that the action of the Democratic Senate is responsible for the extension of the time of the session and all the extra expense attending the extended session. The Senate was capricious and would not attend to the regular business until the House first gave satisfaction to it on party political questions. With a Democratic majority of one, it would say to the House with its Republican majority of ten, do so and so, or we'll stop work and pass no bills whatever.

Great fires are said to be raging in the woods in the counties of Wayne and Pike, in this State, and in some portions of New York State.

A State Convention of School Superintendents will meet in the Senate chamber at Harrisburg, on June 21st.

## NITRO-GLYCERINE HORROR.

Four Hundred Pounds Exploded—A Man Blown to Atoms—A Horse and Wagon Annihilated—Wide Spread Devastation—A Lady Knocked Senseless—Barn Demolished, Houses Twisted Out of Shape, Trees Prostrated, Fences Scattered.

A twenty-five minutes past one o'clock yesterday afternoon, four hundred pounds of nitro-glycerine in cans, loaded on a wagon bound from Titusville to Tidonts, exploded about three quarters of a mile this side of Enterprise, on the public highway leading from Titusville. The driver, Mr. Charles C. Clark, who is one of Roberts & Co.'s most careful agents, was blown to atoms, as also was the horse and wagon. A large circular excavation, about four or five feet deep and twelve feet in diameter was made in the middle of the road; the fences and trees for a considerable distance on either side were shattered into fragments. A barn, the property of Mr. Confer, about forty rods near Enterprise, was blown to pieces and the whole neighborhood converted into a complete wreck. The but end of the driver's whip was driven a distance of nearly a quarter of a mile, passed through a window in Mr. Arnsime's house and knocked his wife senseless. Several persons a remote distance from the scene of disaster were so stunned by the shock that they are confined in bed—The houses all along the road leading into Enterprise were more or less injured, being twisted out of shape in such a manner, as to prevent the opening or shutting of windows or doors. The shock was like that of an earthquake, extending for miles and being felt throughout the wholesurrounding country and distinctly heard in this city. Several houses here were shaken to their foundations. On Church Run the report sounded like a boiler explosion, and in this vicinity like the low rumbling of an earthquake. Dr. Ragucl, with the exception of the unfortunate Clark, was the nearest individual to the explosion. He was on horseback on his way to Tidonts, and had made an attempt to pass Clark's wagon, but fell back to allow his going down hill. At the instant of the

explosion, Ragucl was about sixty yards in the rear, and the concussion of the air almost unseated him, and forced both him and his horse backward. He was so stunned that he staggered and the rider received so severe a shock that he hardly realized the situation. Immediately after the explosion a telegram was sent from Enterprise to this city, and large numbers of people visited the scene of the disaster. Strange to say Clark's face was found almost entire, without the skull. One eye was blown out and the other was open glaring and transfixed in an death. The mouth and nose and mustache were perfectly natural, and apparently he had not time even to put on an expression of alarm. All the remaining portions of the body were scattered so widely and so torn into such minute fragments that it was difficult to tell which belonged to the man, and which to the horse. At the time our reporter reached the spot the supposed human remains were lying in a basket. A telegraph pole on the roadside bore strong evidence of instantaneous demolition, leaving the wire intact over head. The woods on the upper side of the road were set on fire in several places, but it was subsequently extinguished. The appearance of what was once the horse and wagon beggars all description. The fore-quarter of the animal was lying in the roadway, the shoes of the fore feet gone, and the entrails and hinder parts scattered; while a broken shaft and small pieces of steel and iron were all that could be collected of the wagon. The fragments of steel were for the most part twisted into peculiar shapes and broken with ragged edges.—Titusville Herald, Saturday, May 20th.

## A Great Disaster at the Mines at West Pittston.

Only Eighteen of Thirty-seven Men in a Mine Escape Death.

## A Heart-Rending Scene.

On last Saturday, about 2 o'clock, the breaker spanning the entrance to the mine in West Pittston, worked by Blake & Co., was discovered to be on fire. A correspondent of the Philadelphia Press arrived at the scene of the disaster about an hour after the discovery of the fire. The breaker had already fallen apart and its fiery timbers tumbled down into the shaft, filling it with smoke and fire, and cutting off air and assistance and escape for the men down in the mines. The correspondent says:

At this hour I repaired to the scene and found thousands of people running in all directions—women and children tearing their hair, and almost mad with despair, while the air reeked with moans and piercing cries.

There was no supply of water nearer the river, a mile distant. Teams were employed to bring water in barrels, and a line of men formed to hand pails from one to another, and finally throw it into the mouth of the shaft. At about four o'clock several fire engines arrived, and after some delay a full stream of water was played on the mass of burning debris.

There is no doubt as to the origin of the fire; it was caused by friction.—Whether it commenced in the journals of the fan, or top of the shaft, or in the rollers of the breaker machine, is not certain.

## THIRTY-SEVEN MEN WERE IN THE MINES.

Despair was settled on every face, and nobody expected a single man to come out alive. Extraordinary exertions were made to cool the red-hot materials around the mines, and by seven o'clock matters had progressed so far as to give opportunity to let a dog down, and remained there about three minutes, and when he came up alive, a murmur of satisfaction ran through the crowd. In another hour William Law, superintendent of the Pennsylvania Coal Company's mine, was let down by a rope to a distance of seventy-five feet, but was immediately hoisted up, the smoke overcoming him.

Two men were afterwards sent down twenty feet to clear away burned timber and commence the construction of a partition, making a down-cast and up-cast current of air. This partition was partly destroyed by the fire. When this work was completed the smoke emitted from the mouth of the shaft was dense, and a stronger current of air began playing through. The crowd in the meanwhile were pressing forward, anxious to have something new in the developments, and the police could hardly keep the surging mass of humanity outside the ropes fixed as a barrier. From nine until twelve o'clock work was pushed with energy, and at last

## FOUR MEN VOLUNTEERED

to enter the mysterious abyss and penetrate the darkness in search of their comrades. The darkness and the second relay of volunteers did not succeed in reaching the bottom, the rising gas being too strong but the third lot touched bottom, and very soon gave the signal to hoist slowly. The carriage was hoisted up, and on it, lying insensible but showing signs of life, was the body of Andrew Morgan. The volunteers reported a lamp burning at the bottom of the shaft, horses and mules alive, and an indistinct noise in the direction of the east gangway. The next man brought up was Hiram Curtis, dead. The men who brought him stated that they found him lying with his face in water within a hundred and fifty feet of the bottom of the shaft. Peering farther in the direction of the east gangway the men saw a bar-

ricado built, and written on it with chalk these words:

## "WE ARE ALL IN HERE."

The next relay of men brought up George Cull, dead, and shortly after a report was brought from below stating that the barricade had been broken through, and a dozen men were lying insensible across the tract, some groaning heavily, others foaming at the mouth, and most of them with life extinct. From the hour of one o'clock last night until twelve to day the work of raising the unfortunate men, dead and living, has been going on slowly but with unremitting energy. Despair and hope, sadness and joy, have alternately swayed the anxious crowd. When

## THE LAST MAN

was brought out the people lingered around the scene, unwilling to depart from the field of death.

## AN INTERVIEW WITH SOME OF THE SAVED

The Press reporter called on Thomas and George Edwards this afternoon—These men were among those shut up in the mines, and are the least injured of all. They are father and son. George said:

"We found out about three o'clock that the shaft was on fire, and we thought at once of Avondale. Fifteen or more of us had come near the bottom of the shaft, and saw some fire falling. We ran back about two hundred yards and built a barricade across the east gangway. John Burroughs was the man who wrote with chalk. After shutting ourselves in we sat down together all anxious, some despairing and some hoping we should see daylight again. More of them would have died if I had not kept up their courage. About six o'clock some of them went to sleep, and I tried to wake them up, but they would sleep. Again we shook hands with each other, kissed each other, and we all prayed. Some of the men were crying. We who were awake were anxious to hear some sign of salvation coming to us. I opened the door and went through to the bottom of the shaft, but almost failed to come back. Since then I remember nothing—it seems as if I had been dreaming.

Late dispatches state that most of the miners rescued from the burning shaft have either since died or are rapidly sinking. It is feared they will all die.

## A FIGHT WITH BRIGADES.

The Killing of a Mexican Depraved by Sheriff Morse, of Alameda County, California.

The San Francisco Chronicle has the following:

We published yesterday, a dispatch from Gilroy, giving an account of a fight with robbers in the Panochle Mountains. From the Oakland News of yesterday we take the following additional particulars:

The Sheriff and his men found the gang in a valley among the Panochle Mountains, and divided into three parties. Sheriff Morse and Mr. Winchell tied their horses, and proceeded on foot to a house to obtain a drink of water, thinking that Soto was further up the valley. On entering the door Mr. Morse saw the man he was after, sitting at a table, instantly covered him with his revolver, and ordered him to throw up his hands. Soto refused, and sullenly watching his chance for a spring, not daring to move his pistol. Morse ordered him three times to hold up his hands, and keeping his eye steadily on the wretch, drew out a pair of handcuffs and directed Winchell to approach and put them on. At that moment a stout Mexican woman seized Morse's pistol arm, a man grabbed the other, and while his aim was deranged Soto sprang behind a third person, uttering a fierce oath, and drawing his own pistol. Morse rose loose from them and shot over the head of the man in front and through Soto's hat, knocking it off.

Finding himself surrounded by the desperate inhabitants of the cabin, he sprang out of the door, and while on the porch Soto twice "got the drop on him," and he stepped round the corner of the house, where the fighting commenced in good earnest, if it had not been tolerably lively before. Each fired four shots without effect. As often as Soto brought his pistol down to a level Morse would drop, and the ball passed over. At this point in the conflict Winchell, having procured a double-barreled shot-gun, came round the house, fired and missed.

Soto then ran into the house, and Morse made for the horse to get his Henry rifle. Soto came out with a big revolver in each hand and ran for his horse which was hitched near by. The horse being frightened by the firing tore away, and Soto not being able to catch the animal, ran down the hill for another horse some distance off, intending to make his escape. In the meantime Morse, having got possession of his rifle, fired at the fugitive about 150 yards off, and shot him through the right shoulder. Soto staggered with the wound, and at once returned toward Morse, with a pistol in each hand.

At this point Sheriff Harris, having heard the firing, came up at full speed, and seeing the situation of things, fired at Soto with his Spencer rifle but missed his aim. Soto rushed on toward Morse, who, getting another chance, fired again, shot the desperado through the forehead and tore the whole top of his head off.—This ended one of the most terrific combats we have ever heard of, and which rid the settlements of a most pestilent and dangerous scourge.

Soto, as we have already stated, was a large and powerful man, a complete type of the traditional Mexican bandit, with his long black hair, heavy bushy eye brows, large eyes of an undefined color, and bad altogether a tigerish aspect—

He had served two terms in the State Prison and was generally regarded as the most formidable and desperate character on the coast. He was known to all the Mexican inhabitants in the lower countries, and was held in such dread that few or none of them dared to offend him, or make known his hiding place.

A couple in Indiana having courted eight years, were divorced after eight months of wedded life.

## CANDIDATE'S CARD.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.  
The office of Associate Judge, though not lucrative, is one of the most important in the county. We have frequently heard the name of Dr. J. W. BEALE, of the borough of Perryville, mentioned as a suitable candidate for this position. He is popular, able and of unimpeachable integrity; a man of moderation in his political views, and favorably known to the whole community. He is therefore offered to the Republicans of the county as their candidate for Associate Judge; and for this purpose will be supported by

MANY CITIZENS.

## New Advertisements.

Dissolution of Partnership.  
THE partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the shoemaking business, in the borough of Mifflintown, has been dissolved by mutual consent. The books and accounts will be left at J. L. North's Shoe Shop, in Major Nevin's new building on Bridge street, where accounts can be settled up. It is desirable that the partnership accounts be settled up as soon as possible.  
J. L. NORTH,  
A. B. FASICK.

May 31, 1871-Rt

## NEW BOOT & SHOE SHOP

In Nevin's New Building on BRIDGE STREET, MIFFLINTOWN.

THE undersigned, late of the firm of Fassick & North, would respectfully announce to the public that he has opened a Boot and Shoe Shop in Major Nevin's new building, on Bridge street, Mifflintown, and is prepared to manufacture, of the best material, all kinds of BOOTS, SHOES AND GAITERS, FOR GENTS, LADIES AND CHILDREN.

He also keeps on hand a large and well-selected stock of Ready-made Work, of all kinds, for men, women and children. ALL WORK WARRANTED.

Give me a call, for I feel confident that I can furnish you with any kind of work you may desire.

Repairing done neatly and at reasonable rates. J. L. NORTH, May 27, 1871.

## S. B. LOUDON, MERCHANT TAILOR.

WOULD respectfully inform the public that he has removed his Tailoring Establishment to a room in Major Nevin's new building, on the Parker lot, on Bridge street, Mifflintown, and has opened out a

LARGER AND FINEER ASSORTMENT OF CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c.

Than ever was before brought in this town, and is prepared to make to order in the LATEST AND MOST IMPROVED STYLE, and in a manner that will defy all competition. He also manufactures to order, all sorts of

## CUSTOM WORK

On reasonable terms. My special attention to business, he hopes to receive a liberal share of public patronage. Give him a call and inspect his styles of cutting and workmanship before going elsewhere.

May 1, 1871.

## Boot and Shoe Shop.

THE undersigned, fashionable Boot and Shoemaker, hereby respectfully informs the public that he has located in the borough of Patterson, where he is prepared to accommodate the most fastidious in

## LADIES' WEAR.

Gent's Fine and Coarse Boots, Brogans, CHILDREN'S WEAR, &c., &c.

Also, mending done in the neatest manner and upon the shortest notice. A liberal share of public patronage is respectfully solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Shop located on the east side of Tuscarora street, one door south of Main street, nearly opposite Laird & Bell's store.

March 8, 1871-ly

## Hurrah! Hurrah!

Great Excitement at the Mifflin Chair Works!

WHY is it that everybody goes to WM. F. SNYDER when they are in need of any kind of Chairs?

BECAUSE he keeps the Best and Finest Assortment of all kinds of Chairs that was ever offered to the eyes of the public.

Reader, if you are in want of Chairs of any kind, you will do well to call on the undersigned and examine his fine stock of

## Cane Seat and Windsor Chairs,

of all descriptions, before purchasing elsewhere. Having lately started in business, he is determined to do the very best he can as regards durability and cheapness, and warrants all work manufactured by him.

Remember the Sign of the BIG RED CHAIR, he is on the pole on the corner of Main and Cherry streets, when you want to buy good chairs.

WM. F. SNYDER, Mifflintown, Feb 8, 1871.

## Beef! Veal! Mutton!

THE undersigned hereby informs the public that he still continues to carry on the Butchering Business in Mifflintown, and will heretofore supply the citizens of Mifflin and Patterson with

## CHOICE BEEF

every TUESDAY and SATURDAY mornings, and with

## Veal and Mutton

every THURSDAY morning. His wagon will go the rounds of both towns on the mornings mentioned. As he is the only butcher in this vicinity who continued in business during the past winter, the accommodation of the public, he feels that he is entitled to more than an ordinary share of patronage throughout the summer season.

FRANK MAXWELL, April 12, 1871.

Go to the JUNIATA SENTINEL Job Printing Office for all kinds of Plain and Fancy Printing.

## New Advertisements.

## Thirty Thousand

DOLLARS PAID.—The TRAVELERS' LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY, of Hartford, Connecticut, paid \$30,000 on W. H. Forbush and W. C. Curry, victims of the New Ham-

burg railroad accident; \$5,000 on the late Jas. B. Blake, mayor of Worcester, Mass.; and \$5,250 on the late S. H. Lewis, Jr., of St. Albans, Vt. All these accidents occurred, and the insurance was paid, within three months—each claim being paid about sixty days before it was due by the terms of the policy. The TRAVELERS has paid SEVEN HUNDRED DOLLARS A DAY in benefits to policy-holders, for death or injury by accident, for every working day during the past seven years.

The TRAVELERS LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY, of Hartford, Conn., grants all the usual forms of LIFE and ENDOWMENT Policies, on exceedingly favorable terms. AMPLY SECURED and LOW RATES.

## HOLLIDAYSBURG SEMINARY, HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

A remedy which has been tested for ten years, and proved in thousands of cases capable of curing all Disorders of the Throat and Lungs, performing many remarkable cures, merits a trial from all who are suffering from similar affections and vainly seeking relief. Well you let prescribe prevent you from being cured.

## Coughs and Colds—The Druggists say it cures them all.

Asthma.—The relief and cures of it are marvelous.

Bronchitis.—Every sufferer will find relief and cure.

Throat Affections—requires only a few doses.

Lung Diseases.—Has cured cases pronounced incurable.

Debility.—It renovates and invigorates the system.

Liver Complaint.—Most effective regulator of this organ.

Dyspepsia.—Its healthy action on the stomach cures it.

Agitation.—It is health giving and appetite restoring.

Urinary Organs.—Action on them is marked and prompt.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR is rich in the medicinal qualities of Tar, combined with vegetable ingredients of undoubted value, which make it unsurpassed, not only for the complaints enumerated, but it rapidly restores exhausted strength, cleanses the stomach, relaxes the liver and puts the bowels, causes the food to digest, and makes pure blood, and beggars a variety of ailments, such as, Coughs and Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Debility, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Agitation, Urinary Organs, Action on them is marked and prompt.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR is rich in the medicinal qualities of Tar, combined with vegetable ingredients of undoubted value, which make it unsurpassed, not only for the complaints enumerated, but it rapidly restores exhausted strength, cleanses the stomach, relaxes the liver and puts the bowels, causes the food to digest, and makes pure blood, and beggars a variety of ailments, such as, Coughs and Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Debility, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Agitation, Urinary Organs, Action on them is marked and prompt.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR is rich in the medicinal qualities of Tar, combined