

The Juniata Sentinel. ESTABLISHED IN 1846. PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING, BRIDGE STREET, OPPOSITE THE OLD FELLOWS' HALL, MIFFLINTOWN, PA.

Juniata Sentinel

Sentinel

VOLUME XXV, NO. 47. MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENN'A., NOVEMBER 15, 1871. EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. WHOLE NUMBER 1288.

RATES OF ADVERTISING. All advertising for less than three months for one square of nine lines or less, will be charged one insertion, 75 cents, three \$1.50, and 50 cents for each subsequent insertion.

Business Cards. LOUIS E. ATKINSON, Attorney at Law, MIFFLINTOWN, PA.

ROBERT McMEEN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, MIFFLINTOWN, PA.

ALEX. K. McCLURE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, 144 SOUTH SIXTH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

S. B. LOUDON, MIFFLINTOWN, PA. Offers his services to the citizens of Juniata county as Auctioneer and Vendor Crier.

DR. P. C. RUNDIO, DRUGGIST, PATTERSON, PENN'A., August 18, 1869-17.

THOMAS A. ELDER, M. D., MIFFLINTOWN, PA. Office hours 9 A. M. to 3 P. M.

S. C. SMITH, M. D., HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, having permanently located in the borough of Mifflintown.

G. W. McPHERRAN, Attorney at Law, 691 Sanson Street, Philadelphia.

BLOOM-BURG STATE NORMAL SCHOOL AND Literary and Commercial Institute.

New Drug Store IN PERRYVILLE. DR. J. A. APPELBAUGH has established a Drug and Prescription Store.

WALL PAPERS. HOWELL & BOURKE, MANUFACTURERS OF Paper Hangings & Window Shades.

General Commission Merchants FOR THE SALE OF ALL KINDS OF COUNTRY PRODUCE.

BEST CIGARS IN TOWN AT Hollenbaugh's Saloon. Two for 5 cents.

BILLIARD HALL, no that it will now compare favorably with any hall in the interior of the State.

Local Advertisements.

The "Guyper" Market Car. THE undersigned, having purchased of S. B. Brown a new "Guyper" Market Car.

FRESH FISH, OYSTERS, APPLES, VEGETABLES OF ALL KINDS IN SEASON.

S. B. LOUDON, MERCHANT TAILOR. WOULD respectfully inform the public that he has removed his Tailoring Establishment.

CUSTOM WORK. On reasonable terms. By strict attention to business, he hopes to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

NEW BOOT & SHOE SHOP. In Nevin's New Building on BRIDGE STREET, MIFFLINTOWN.

LADIES' FANCY FURS! JOHN FAREIRA, 718 ARCH STREET, Middle of the Block, between 7th and 8th Sts., South Side, PHILADELPHIA.

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?

WALL PAPER. Rally to the Place where you can buy your Wall Paper Cheap.

THE Place for Good Grape-vines IS AT THE Juniata Valley Vineyards, AND GRAPE-VINE NURSERY.

LOG HOUSE, BANK BARN, BLACKSMITH SHOP. Good Frame SPRING HOUSE, with a never failing flow of good water at the door.

FOR SALE. A SIX HORSE POWER ENGINE, with a Governor, Boiler and Mud Boiler, all complete.

Miscellaneous.

THE AMERICAN WASHER. PRICE \$5.50. The American Washer Saves Money, Time and Drudgery.

Secret Story. "Miriam?" said Mr. Austin, as he took up his hat to leave the house.

SAVED BY FIRE. "Miriam?" said Mr. Austin, as he took up his hat to leave the house.

Secret Story. "Miriam?" said Mr. Austin, as he took up his hat to leave the house.

Secret Story. "Miriam?" said Mr. Austin, as he took up his hat to leave the house.

Secret Story. "Miriam?" said Mr. Austin, as he took up his hat to leave the house.

Secret Story. "Miriam?" said Mr. Austin, as he took up his hat to leave the house.

Secret Story. "Miriam?" said Mr. Austin, as he took up his hat to leave the house.

Secret Story. "Miriam?" said Mr. Austin, as he took up his hat to leave the house.

Secret Story. "Miriam?" said Mr. Austin, as he took up his hat to leave the house.

Secret Story. "Miriam?" said Mr. Austin, as he took up his hat to leave the house.

Secret Story. "Miriam?" said Mr. Austin, as he took up his hat to leave the house.

Secret Story. "Miriam?" said Mr. Austin, as he took up his hat to leave the house.

Secret Story. "Miriam?" said Mr. Austin, as he took up his hat to leave the house.

Secret Story. "Miriam?" said Mr. Austin, as he took up his hat to leave the house.

Secret Story. "Miriam?" said Mr. Austin, as he took up his hat to leave the house.

Poet's Corner.

SMILE AND BE CONTENTED. The world grows old, and men grow cold To each, while seeking treasure.

Secret Story. "Miriam?" said Mr. Austin, as he took up his hat to leave the house.

Secret Story. "Miriam?" said Mr. Austin, as he took up his hat to leave the house.

Secret Story. "Miriam?" said Mr. Austin, as he took up his hat to leave the house.

Secret Story. "Miriam?" said Mr. Austin, as he took up his hat to leave the house.

Secret Story. "Miriam?" said Mr. Austin, as he took up his hat to leave the house.

Secret Story. "Miriam?" said Mr. Austin, as he took up his hat to leave the house.

Secret Story. "Miriam?" said Mr. Austin, as he took up his hat to leave the house.

Secret Story. "Miriam?" said Mr. Austin, as he took up his hat to leave the house.

Secret Story. "Miriam?" said Mr. Austin, as he took up his hat to leave the house.

Secret Story. "Miriam?" said Mr. Austin, as he took up his hat to leave the house.

Secret Story. "Miriam?" said Mr. Austin, as he took up his hat to leave the house.

Secret Story. "Miriam?" said Mr. Austin, as he took up his hat to leave the house.

Secret Story. "Miriam?" said Mr. Austin, as he took up his hat to leave the house.

Secret Story. "Miriam?" said Mr. Austin, as he took up his hat to leave the house.

Secret Story. "Miriam?" said Mr. Austin, as he took up his hat to leave the house.

Secret Story.

"Miriam?" said Mr. Austin, as he took up his hat to leave the house, after glancing over his mail matter.

"All right, Papa. I'll prepare a room for Miriam."

"Miriam was an only child. Since her mother's death, years ago, she had lived alone with her father."

"He was a man calculated to win a woman's love, yet now in his first trial, he seemed likely to fail."

"He was expected that evening on the morrow she determined to know the truth."

"Fate decreed that she should know it ere that time. Miss Ellice and she were to room together."

"Long after midnight she was awakened by the shrieks of Miss Ellice. Springing up, she saw in a moment that the house was on fire."

"Come," she said quickly, to Miss Ellice she can escape through the hall."

"The door is locked on the inside," said the terror-stricken girl.

"With an exceeding bitter cry, that would wring one's soul to hear, Miriam bowed her head on her clasped hands."

"Why, Miriam! cousin Miriam! what ails you?" uttered her astonished companion, as she sprang to her side.

"The poor girl slowly raised her face, wan and white, and answered: 'It is nothing, Alice; a sudden pain, that is all.'"

"That night Horace Ballard called; she encouraged his advances; when he left she was his betrothed wife."

"She returned home in a few days, and was surprised to receive in a short time a visit from her false lover."

"He entered the parlor unannounced, and found her sitting with her back to him at the piano."

"Why don't he come once more, and love me as before, and say, 'I love you, Miriam?'"

Secret Story.

"Since that time," he added, "I have lacked the moral courage to break the engagement."

"His pleadings were vain. Her faith in him had received a shock, and he departed a half hour after his arrival."

"An hour afterward he was brought to the house, wounded and insensible. On his way to the station, his horse had become frightened."

"He had been found by a farmer and brought back to Mr. Austin's. Miriam thought he would die, and reproached herself bitterly for sending him from her in anger."

"She replied to the letter in the same tone in which it had been written. After this, letters passed between them at intervals of a few weeks."

"Her father noticed her growing abstraction of manner, and her face growing paler every day, and he decided that a change for her would do her good."

"Miriam was now thrown so constantly in the society of the man that knew so well how to plead his cause, and excuse his faults."

"A month after this she went to spend a week with her aunt in Albany. There she met her cousin's friend, Anna Ellis."

"To her surprise Miss Ellice spoke of her approaching marriage with Mr. Castlen. He had written to Miriam that she had released him."

"He was expected that evening on the morrow she determined to know the truth. Fate decreed that she should know it ere that time."

"Long after midnight she was awakened by the shrieks of Miss Ellice. Springing up, she saw in a moment that the house was on fire."

"Come," she said quickly, to Miss Ellice she can escape through the hall. "The door is locked on the inside," said the terror-stricken girl.

"With an exceeding bitter cry, that would wring one's soul to hear, Miriam bowed her head on her clasped hands."

"Why, Miriam! cousin Miriam! what ails you?" uttered her astonished companion, as she sprang to her side.

"The poor girl slowly raised her face, wan and white, and answered: 'It is nothing, Alice; a sudden pain, that is all.'"

"That night Horace Ballard called; she encouraged his advances; when he left she was his betrothed wife."

Secret Story.

"Then the man understood her. She loved him. 'Miriam! Miriam! My 1 my love! my all,' he whispered, as he gazed into her eyes with fascination peculiar to him."

"'Forever,' she repeated, 'and saved from a dreadful fate, 'SAVED BY FIRE.'"

NOT THE FELLOW. The other morning an elderly gentleman started to walk up the C. & P. railroad track, from Bellaire to Wheeling.

"Here daddy come and get a drink." He was informed that hoisting benzine was not one of the old man's accomplishments, but he was not to be put off that way.

Advancing with a volley of oaths flying from his mouth, informed the old gent that he must drink or take a whipping. Just as the ruffian got within striking distance of our old friend, the latter drew a revolver, that he cocked and held up in the face of the drunken rowdy.

"Don't shoot old fellow," he cried as he recovered from his astonishment. "I meant it all in friendship."

"Not your friendship," shouted the old fellow, now thoroughly excited. "Go get the jug and bring it here, or I will blow you to kingdom come in a minute."

"The completely cowed ruffian obeyed. As he brought the jug full of liquor, the old man said: 'Now break it on that railroad tie.—Break it,' he shouted. 'Break it quick, or—' Before he had time to finish the sentence, the jug was in a hundred pieces."

"Now you infernal damned mean cuss, get down on your knees and apologize, or I'll make your head like a pepper box top."

"The fellow hesitated, but looking in the old man's eyes, he saw that he meant business, and, dropping on his knees down in the sand, abjectly apologized for the outrage."

"Thinking him sufficiently punished the old man walked peacefully on his way. As he went on the track, he heard one of the fellows call out to the other: 'I say, Bill, that ain't the man you were looking for, is it?'"

SHORT ITEMS. The best substitute any one can have is an honest employment. Nearly three thousand groggeries were consumed by the Chicago fire.

Seventy farmers have been killed by mowing machines, in Illinois this year. Sunday evening receptions are said to be quite fashionable in New York city.

One county in Tennessee brought forth 400,000 bushels of peanuts this season. John Wise, of Lancaster, made his 146th balloon ascension lately from Gettysburg.

An Irish lover remarked that it is a great comfort to be alone, "especially when yer watchcase is wid you!" There are twenty-eight grave-stones in the Laramie Cemetery, and on sixteen of these the epitaph is simply "Killed!"

Two hundred colored emigrants took passage at Fortress Monroe on Saturday upon the barque "Edith and Rose" for Liberia. News from Utah is to the effect that Brigham Young has indignantly fled, and that Mormonism is now virtually dead.