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Juniata Sentinel

VOLUME XXVI, NO. 1. MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENN'A., JANUARY 3, 1873. EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. WHOLE NUMBER 1295.

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 \$2.00, and 50 cents for each subsequent insertion.

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

ROBERT McMEEN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, MIFFLINTOWN, PA.

DR. P. C. RUNDIO, DRUGGIST, PATTERSON, PENN'A., August 18, 1869-71.

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

D. C. SMITH, M. D., HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, MIFFLINTOWN, PA.

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

G. W. McPHERRAN, Attorney at Law, 601 Sansom Street, PHILADELPHIA.

Central Claim Agency, JAMES M. SELLERS, 144 SOUTH SIXTH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

Dr. R. A. Simpson, Treats all forms of disease, and may be consulted at his office in Liverpool, Pa.

Local Advertisements. 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 Store and New Goods. GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, &c. Main Street, Mifflintown.

HARRAB! HARRAB! Great Excitement at the Millin Chair Works!

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

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

The "Guyper" Market Car. THE undersigned, having purchased of E. H. Brown the renowned "Guyper" Market Car...

BEST CIGARS IN TOWN AT Hollibaugh's Saloon. Two for 6 cents. Also, the Freshest Lager, the Largest Oysters...

BILLIARD HALL, so that it will now compare favorably with any Hall in the interior of the State.

Select Story. RUTH'S RESOLVE. A Charming Story. The cry of fire was heard throughout the little village of Y—, which is about seventy miles from Winchester New York.

It was midnight when the villagers were startled by that cry, and by the ringing of the bell. A broad flash of light was seen. Many people rushed to their windows, to see the house of William Graham, a young lawyer, in flames.

There was now a report that William Graham, who had not been seen since the fire, was absent this night, and consequently that his old mother was alone in the burning building.

There was an exciting buzz of voices. The fire had, unfortunately, not been discovered until the whole building was wrapped in flames, so that there was no way of entering the house.

Meanwhile there were the flames roaring and crackling—mounting higher and higher every moment, the red, horrid torrent now streaming over the upper windows.

Suddenly a feeble moan was heard. There sure enough, was the old lady at one of the windows, her withered hands uplifted, her sad voice heard moaning above the roaring of the sea of fire.

He had forgotten that the poor woman was a cripple, and could not, to save her life, have even opened that window-sash.

She looked up once more at Mrs. Graham's face; then rolling a blanket around her person, up she went, mounting the ladder, with feet footless, heedless of the flames that careered around her.

The young man took the old woman in his arms, and with her reached the foot of the ladder, as scorched and blackened as a piece of burnt wood.

Meanwhile his sister, still enveloped in her blanket, descended through the fiery torrent, and fell, half fainting, into her brother's arms.

The poor girl's hair was almost burned from her head, her face was badly scorched; she suffered much pain from the injuries she had sustained.

"O, Ruth, Heaven bless you," he exclaimed, "for saving my dear mother! And you suffered badly in doing so, my poor girl. I do not deserve such kindness."

"Ruth may I come and see you, as of old?" he said, drawing her to a corner. "No," she answered, firmly. "You feel grateful—that is why you speak thus. I required—I wanted—I expected no reward for what I have done."

She turned proudly upon her heel with a quiet "Good day sir!" and swept out of the room.

William Graham built his new house, and Mary Brown vainly waited for him to ask her to be his wife.

AN INCIDENT OF THE CHICAGO FIRE.—The following is related as a veritable fact of the Chicago fire: In the confusion of the removal of furniture from a stately mansion on the night of the fire, a marble statue of a veiled female figure was lifted from its pedestal and laid on its back in the hall.

An Indian man was serenely playing billiards when his wife spied him through a window and interrupted his game with a wild directed brickbat.

A Swiss mechanic has invented a self-playing piano.

TEMPERANCE IN OHIO. They have no prohibitory laws in Ohio, and we believe have never tried any. But they have statutes to promote temperance by discouraging intemperance.

We see the Chicago Tribune speaks of the new license law of the Buckeye State as working exceedingly well. It is using up scores of "doggeries," and making the business of alcoholic poisoning both disagreeable and unprofitable.

The law prohibits the sale of intoxicating liquors to minors, and makes it the duty of grand juries to find indictments for this offense.

This law has been in force about ten months, and we are told that it has worked wonders in shutting up grog-shops and reforming the inebriates.

A gentleman employed a mason to do some work for him, and among other things to "thin-whiten" the walls of one of his chambers.

The following story is told of a genial and festive lawyer, of the olden time, by name Ezekiel Perkins—a well-to-do bachelor, who was always made welcome at social gatherings, and was very popular.

His peculiar social failing was, that at all stag dinner parties (and to them he cottened the most) he got—he got—well, there is no use shirking it, he got rather intoxicated early in the evening.

Now, a joker, knowing his head and the propensity to indulge too freely at these meets, determined to have a bit of fun at his expense.

Florida is enjoying strawberries and cream.

A CHILD'S FAITH. Nellie Parsons went to school in the country. It was about a mile from her home. It was too far for her to walk in the winter.

One afternoon he stopped at the school house, and calling Nellie out, said, "I am going up the road several miles, and may not return till after school is out."

Nellie was left alone. Time seemed to move very slowly; yet the sun went down, and it began to be gloomy.

"I will soon be dark," he said "you had better go on my sled and go as far as my house. It would not be pleasant for you to stay here all night."

It was nearly dark, but not quite, when her father drove up to the door. He had driven so fast to get there that his horses were all covered with perspiration.

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