

# Juniata



# Sentinel.

B. F. SCHWEIER,

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

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

VOLUME XXVI, NO. 13

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENN'A., MARCH 27, 1874.

WHOLE NUMBER 1307.

**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.

Administrator, Executor and Auditor's Notices, \$2.00. Professional and Business Cards, not exceeding one square, and including copy of paper, \$5.00 per year. Notices in reading columns, ten cents per line. Merchants advertising by the year at special rates.

	3 months	6 months	1 year
One square.....	\$ 3.50	\$ 6.00	\$ 8.00
Two squares.....	5.00	8.00	11.00
Three squares.....	6.50	10.00	15.00
One-fourth col'n.	10.00	17.00	25.00
Half column.....	18.00	25.00	45.00
One column.....	30.00	45.00	80.00

### Business Cards.

**LOUIS E. ATKINSON,**  
Attorney at Law,  
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.  
Collecting and Conveyancing promptly attended to.  
Office, second story of Court House, above Postoffice building.

**ROBERT MOHEEN,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.  
Office on Bridge street, in the room formerly occupied by Mrs. D. Parker, Esq.

**S. B. LOUDON,**  
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.  
Offers his services to the citizens of Juniata county as Auctioneer, and Vendue Crier. Charges from two to ten dollars. Satisfaction warranted. [march 27-1y]

**O. YES! O YES!**  
H. H. SNYDER, Perryville, Pa.  
Tends his services to the citizens of Juniata county as Auctioneer, and Vendue Crier. Charges from two to ten dollars. Satisfaction warranted. [march 27-1y]

**DR. P. C. RUNDIO,**  
DRUGGIST,  
PATTERSON, PENN'A.,  
August 18, 1869-74

**THOMAS A. EIDER, M. D.,**  
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.  
Office hours 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. Office in Railroad building, 3rd doors above the New Hotel office, Bridge street. [march 18-1y]

**D. E. SMITH, M. D.,**  
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON  
Having permanently located in the borough of Mifflintown, Pa., he has opened an office for the treatment of all diseases, and the dispensing of all medicines, at the residence of Mrs. J. H. Simpson, on Main street, over DeWitt's Drug Store. [march 18-1y]

**Dr. R. A. Simpson**  
Treats all forms of disease, and may be consulted at his office in the new building, 3rd doors above the New Hotel office, Bridge street. [march 18-1y]

**ATTENTION!**  
DAVID WATTS most respectfully announces to the public that he is prepared to furnish  
**SCHOOL BOOKS AND STATIONERY**  
at reduced prices. Respects give him a call at his OLD STAND, MAIN ST., MIFFLINTOWN, PA. [march 25-1y]

**New Drug Store**  
IN PERRYVILLE.  
DR. J. APPLEBAUGH has established a Drug and Prescription Store in the above named place, and keeps a general assortment of  
**DRUGS AND MEDICINES,**  
Also all other articles usually kept in establishments of this kind.  
Sole Wholesale and Retailers for medicinal purposes, Cigars, Tobacco, Stationery, Confectionery, (Gum-Balls, Novelties, etc., etc.)  
For the Doctor give advice free.

**BANKS & HAMLIN,**  
Main Street, Mifflintown, Pa.  
DEALERS IN  
**DRUGS AND MEDICINES,**  
Chemicals, Dye Staff, Paints, Glass, Oils, Varnishes, Coal Oil, Lamps, Burners, Candles, Brushes, Infants' Feeders, Snaps, Hair Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Perfumery, Combs, Hair Oil, Cigars, Tobacco, Novelties, and Stationery.

**LARGE VARIETY OF PATENT MEDICINES,**  
Prepared with great care, and warranted from their purity.  
**WINES AND LIQUORS** for Medicinal purposes.  
SPECIALS COMPounded with great care. [march 19-1y]

**BEST CIGARS IN TOWN**  
AT  
**Hollobaugh's Saloon.**  
Two for 5 cents. Also, the Finest Lager, the Largest Saloon, the Sweetest Cider, the Finest Domestic Wines, and, in short, anything you may wish in the  
**BEST OF DRINKING LINE**  
at the most reasonable prices. He has also received his  
**BILLIARD HALL,**  
so that it will now compare favorably with any Hall in the interior of the State. [march 18-1y]

### Local Advertisements.

**JUNIATA VALLEY BANK**  
OF  
MIFFLINTOWN, PENN'A.  
**JOSEPH POMEROY, President.**  
T. VAN IRVIN, Cashier.

**Directors:**  
Joseph Pomeroy, John J. Patterson, Jerome N. Thompson, George Jacobs, John Balmace.

Loan money, receive deposits, pay interest on time deposits, buy and sell coin and United States Bonds, cash, coupons and checks. Remit money to any part of the United States and also to England, Scotland, Ireland and Germany. Sell Revenue Stamps.  
In sums of \$200 at 2 per cent. discount. In sums of \$500 at 2 1/2 per cent. discount. In sums of \$1000 at 3 per cent. discount.

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

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the public that he has started a Grape-vine Nursery about one mile northeast of Mifflintown, where he has been testing a large number of the different varieties of Grapes, and having been in the business for seven years, he is now prepared to furnish VINES OF ALL THE LEADING VARIETIES, AND OF THE MOST PROMISING KINDS, AT LOW RATES.  
by the single vine, dozen, hundred or thousand. All persons wishing good and thrifty vines will do well to call and see for themselves.  
Good and responsible agents wanted.  
Address, JONAS OBERHOLTZER, Mifflintown, Juniata Co., Pa.

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

HAVING opened out a GROCERY AND PROVISION STORE in the old stand on Main Street, Mifflintown, I would respectfully ask the attention of the public to the following articles, which I will keep on hand at all times:  
**SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, MOLASSES, RICE, FISH, SALT, DRIED AND CANNED FRUIT, HAM, SHOULDER, DRIED BEEF, Confectioneries, Nuts, &c., Tobacco, Cigars, GLASSWARE, Flour, Feed, &c.**  
All of which will be sold cheap for Cash or Country Produce. Give me a call and hear my prices.  
J. W. KIRK,  
Mifflintown, May 2, 1871.

**S. B. LOUDON,**  
MERCHANT TAILOR.  
WOULD respectfully inform the public that he has removed his Tailoring Establishment to a room in Major Nevins' 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 to this town, which he 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.  
By strict 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.

**The "Guppy" Market Car.**  
THE undersigned, having purchased of S. H. Brown the renowned "Guppy" Market Car, desires to inform his friends of Mifflintown, and vicinity, and the public generally, that he will run the car regularly, leaving Mifflintown every Monday noon for the Eastern markets, and returning on WEDNESDAY, loaded with  
**FRESH FISH, OYSTERS, APPLES, VEGETABLES OF ALL KINDS IN SEASON, And Everything Usually Carried in a Market Car.**  
Also, Freight Carried, at Reasonable Rates, Either Way.  
Orders from merchants and others solicited. Prompt attention to business will be given and satisfaction guaranteed.  
Orders left at Joseph Pennell's store in Patterson, will receive attention.  
G. W. WILSON,  
April 28, 1871.

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

THE undersigned takes this method of informing the public that he has just received at his residence on Third Street, Mifflintown, a large assortment of  
**WALL PAPER,**  
of various styles, which he offers for sale CHEAPER than can be purchased elsewhere in the county. All persons in need of the above article, and wishing to save money, are invited to call and examine his stock and hear his prices before going elsewhere.  
Large supply constantly on hand.  
SIMON BASOM,  
Mifflintown, April 5, 1871-74.  
Juniata Sentinel, \$1.50 per year.

### Poetry.

**SOME DAY.**  
Some day the sun will be shining  
On rose trees and poppies in bloom;  
And some day the morning pining  
Will stop at the door of the tomb.

Some day the heart's happy fulness  
Will yield to reckonings of pain;  
Some day life's heaviness—dullness—  
Will drop from the poor fevered brain.

The strife, and the toil, the defending,  
The many at war with the few,  
Must all some day have an ending—  
The false put away from the true.

Some day the dream will be broken,  
Some day the veil be rent down,  
Some day the bitter words spoken,  
When the bright things have faded and flown.

Some day the years will be going  
On, on, with new pledges—they must;  
And some day the grass will be growing  
O'er hearts thus but pitiful dust.

But the sobbing, the moaning, and crying,  
Or the storm, though it battle and rave,  
Ne'er shall grieve us, so peacefully lying  
So far from it all in the grave.

And down with all hoping and grieving,  
The loves and the hates passed away;  
We shall joy to know we are leaving  
Earth's empty possession, SOME DAY.

**Select Story.**  
**Why I Left the Masons.**  
Years ago I lived in the city of Brooklyn, and had recently become a member of the Masonic Lodge, and of course was very punctual in my weekly attendance, much to the disgust of my wife, who, with the whole family, was constantly quizzing me as to our doings at our meetings, and upon my asserting that riding the goat was a part of our business, they persisted in knowing all particulars about the animal, until I, to silence them, said I would bring him home and show him.

One evening about eleven o'clock as I was plodding home from the Lodge I heard in advance of me a continuous and pathetic bleating, and I soon came up with a large goat standing upon the walk who had evidently lost his bearings, wandered away, and being in great grief, was crying—"I want to go home."  
I never liked goats, and my first impulse was to kick this one (and I have always regretted I didn't do it), but the mournful tones of his voice created a little sympathy for him in my breast, and I patted him kindly on the head, and went on. But the goat followed close to my heels, and although I assured him his home did not lie this way, but was probably down the street we had just crossed, he persisted. As we approached my home I more earnestly remonstrated with him and constantly patting him on the rear with the toe of my boot, to return one block. I was much out of breath myself, and I said to the goat, "Now old fellow, sit down on the curb and rest yourself—you're tired—I'll be back in a minute—just want to go round the corner"—and I started on the run, but in a moment the goat was at my heels. I reached my home, darted up the steps, opened the door, and with a feeling of great relief stepped in, when to my horror through my legs into the hall bounded the goat with a triumphant bleat that echoed through the upper halls and chambers, awakening the whole household. The hall lamp was burning brightly, but up the stairways all was dark, and I saw at a glance that everything was arranged for the special convenience of gazers from above.

The goat had retired to the further end of the hall and stood facing me, occasionally bleating, but as I began to be somewhat exercised in my mind about then, I cannot say whether the tones were those of triumph and ridicule or of defiance. Whichever they were, I declared war at once and made for the door, which he seemed to understand that I meant business, and he met me half way with a blow from his head which staggered me and forced me back a step or two, which blow he was ungentlemanly enough to repeat one after another until I was driven to the bottom of the stairs, when he resumed his position in the far end of the hall and again faced me.

"Round Number one—First hit for the goat," came to my ears from aloft, and as I cast my eyes upward a peal of laughter came tearing down the stairs and I could just perceive a crowd hanging over the banisters of both flights, which I knew full well was made up of wife, children, a waggish young friend who lived with us, two visitors, and the servants, a full audience in the dress circle looking down into the pit to see the fun.  
"Oh Pa's brought home the goat," cried one of the children.  
"Yes, and he's practicing with it," said another.  
"Which degree is that performance in?" asked my wife.  
"Glad we didn't go to the theatre to-night," chimed in one of my visitors.  
"Time! Time!" shouted my young friend from the upper tier, and I thought so too, and in I went for the second round.

### A FAMILY MYSTERIOUSLY POISONED.

The entire family of Mr. Edward Arnold, an opulent and well-known citizen, who resides near the Harper's Ferry road, about fifteen miles southwest of Frederick, were found in their residence at two o'clock on Sunday afternoon dangerously poisoned. The discovery was made by some neighbors who went to the house, and rapping at the door, a small child crawled forward, evincing serious indisposition and the parties passed in Mrs. Arnold, the mother, being extremely ill, died soon afterwards.

There were four other children of various ages, up to fourteen and twenty years, who were in an insensible condition, unable to converse or tell what happened to them. The young child was also unable to impart any satisfactory information. Four physicians had gone to the house to render their professional services, but apprehensive that nothing could be done to save the lives of the four older children. There were some hopes of saving the youngest one, which had been able merely to crawl.

It is believed that the tea which was made for supper on Saturday evening, which had been purchased at a country store a day or two previous, was the vehicle through which the poison was administered, and a portion of it is in the hands of a chemist, who will submit it to a thorough analysis and determine the fact whether or not it contains poison. No suspicion of foul play exists on any member of the family, for all were equally affected by the poison, save Mr. Arnold, who had left home for Baltimore with a drove of cattle a day or two before the fatal occurrence. He was immediately summoned home, and is deeply sorrow stricken by the great calamity that has befallen his heretofore happy household. The authorities have taken the matter in hand and will proceed to a rigid investigation of all the facts and circumstances that cluster around this remarkable and mysterious case, and if crime there be it will be brought to light.—City Paper of the 21st.

**LAPLAND GLUE.**  
The bows of the Laplanders are composed of two pieces of wood glued together; one of them of birch, which is flexible, and the other of the fir of the marshes, which is stiff, in order that the bow, when bent, may not break; and when unbent, it may not bend.—When these two pieces are bent, all the points of contact endeavor to disunite themselves; and to prevent this, the Laplanders employ the following cement: They take the skin of the largest perch (it is probable that eel skins would answer the same purpose), and having dried them moisten them in cold water until they are so soft that they may be freed from the scales, which they throw away. They then put in four or five of these skins in a reindeer's bladder, or they wrap them up in the soft bark of the birch tree, in such manner that water cannot touch them, and place them, covered, in a pot of boiling water, with a stone above them to keep them at the bottom. When they have boiled about an hour, they take them from the bladder or bark, and they are then found to be soft or viscous. In this state they employ them for gluing together the two pieces of their bows, which they strongly compress, and tie up until the glue is well dried. These pieces never afterwards separate.—Ea.

**A GOOD JOKE ON A LEGISLATOR.**  
Some mad wag came very near playing a grand joke off on the Alabama legislature some time ago. An exchange says: A bill was introduced in the Alabama legislature to prohibit the sale of liquor within two miles of Zion church, Montgomery county. The bill was read twice and was on the verge of passing when at the last moment it was discovered that it was a negro church just outside the corporation of the capital city, and of course the introduction was equivalent to shutting off the supply from the city, as well as the legislature. The member introducing the bill was not aware of where the church was located.

It is perhaps unnecessary to add that the bill did not reach a third reading.—The law makers had no notion of being deprived of their usual per diem of affluence, while the member who introduced the bill, when last seen, was hunting for the man who had imposed upon him.

**A DUTCH WOMAN KEPT A TOLL GATE.**  
One foggy day a traveler asked, "Madam, how far is it to B—?" "Shost a little ways," was the reply. "Yes, but how far?" again asked the traveler. "Shost a little ways!" more emphatically. "Madam, is it one, two, three four or five miles?" The good woman ingeniously replied, "I dinks it is!"

An action cannot be perfectly good, unless it is in pure motives; that is, unless the motives are virtuous, and free from any mixture of vice.

"We see," said Swift, in one of his most sarcastic moods, "what God thinks of riches, by the people he gives them to."

### ATTEMPT TO POISON A BRIDE.

The Oswego Press says: On Thursday, the 15th, a boy called at the residence of Mr. William H. Herrick, Jr., on West Fourth street, with a package directed to Miss Maggie Rider, Mr. H's cook, then about to be married—and who was married on the 21st—to Captain William Mack, of the schooner Madeira. The package was sent up to Miss Rider's room by Miss Douglass, the nurse. Upon opening it they found that it contained two small pieces of bride's cake, with a note with the sentimental direction to eat it on going to bed and dream upon it, &c. Not content to wait, they each tasted the cake, and effected some to Mrs. Herrick, who was about going out, and hence declined to taste it. In a few moments both girls began to feel a strange and deadly sickness, and one of them exclaimed that she was poisoned. Dr. M Farland was sent for and found that they had unmistakable symptoms of having been poisoned with arsenic, and succeeded in expelling the poison. We understand that the doctor declared there was arsenic enough in the cake which they had eaten to poison twenty men.—There is a story that the parcel was handed to the boy who delivered it by a strange woman, who came to town and left the same day on one of the railroads. Jealousy is supposed to have been the motive.

**A Virginia Legacy to his Daughter.**  
An exchange of last week says: Last week the last will and testament of an old citizen of Richmond was admitted to record in the chancery court of that city. It occurs the following passages, which are certainly a curiosity in will literature: "To my daughter —, who has done so much to attenuate my affections, I give as an evidence of the tenacity of her doctrines of secession and rebellion, doctrines and aims which have reduced me from affluence to beggary, and as she yet thinks, perhaps, that 'The Lost Cause' will be regained, she may think my bequest as valuable, more so, possibly, than the same amount given in Yankee securities. I give her the following, viz: 25 Confederate bonds of K. P. & Co., \$22,000; 18 servants emancipated by secession, \$10,000; insurance and bank stocks, \$15,000; all my claims against the wanton, cruel and wicked destruction of my property on the 3d of April, 1855, \$300,000. I could continue the list to the extent of more than half a million of dollars, but the above will suffice. She will see what the effect of secession has been, but for which I could have left all my children a handsome competency."

**ASONG** the innumerable wonders of the Pacific Slope the mammoth grape vine of Santa Barbara, California, deserves notice. Seventy years ago it was the riding-whip of a Spanish donna, one of the earliest settlers of Santa Barbara, presented to her by her lover. Now it spreads its branches over an area of more than five thousand feet, and produces annually from ten to twelve thousand pounds of grapes. Besides it grows an offspring vine, twelve years old, fully as prolific as the parent stem, and with their branches intertwine those of a very fine fig tree. The donna who formerly owned this vine and the land on which it grows died recently at the ripe age of 105 years. Before her death she conveyed this portion of her property to Mr. Server, of Canton, Ohio, who proposes to give the vine the care which it very much needs. This grape vine is said to be twice as large as the famous vine at Fontainebleau, in France, and larger than any found among the villas in the vicinity of Rome Altogether, it is one of the wonders of the world and affords a striking example of the wonderful vegetable growth of the Pacific coast.

This house in which John Brown was born is still standing in Torrington, Conn. on a hilltop—a brown, wooden farm house, now tenanted by a colored family, and even the bed-room on the ground floor, in which he was born is shown to visitors, and half its door cut off and carried away for relics of the martyr.—The homestead is "about a mile northwest of the meeting-house," and may be reached from Wolcottville, on the Nantucket Railroad, by a drive across the hills.

A MARRIAGE girl sold a gentleman a fine fat goose, warranting it to be young. It turned out, when roasted, to be unmanageably tough. The next day the gentleman said to the market girl: "That goose you sold me for a young one was very old." "Certainly not," said the girl; "don't you call me young?" "Yes," "Well, I am but nineteen, and I heard mother often say that that goose was six weeks younger than me."

LIFE is now supposed to decrease in about the same proportion that railroads increase.

THE House of Representatives of Maine has passed a bill permitting women over twenty-one years to vote at Presidential elections.

### SHORT ITEMS.

A mouse in a New Jersey bank sadly complicated a cashier's account by making a nest of three or four thousand one dollar bills.

There is a faithful widow in Litchfield county, Conn., who plucks some consolation from the jaws of death, wearing a heavy gold ring made from the plate of her deceased husband's false teeth.

The boys of Bentleyville had a rat hunt the other day. All the boys under 16 years of age were in it and divided into two parties. The result was a grand total of 158 rats and mice.

A former resident near Utica, N. Y., while being run away with a pair of frightened horses, shouted, "I leave my wife \$16,000; no time to make a will!" He is still alive but badly bruised.

Revenge is sweet. A widow won \$90,000 from a German gambler at Baden-Baden, and a French General, whose hatred of Germany is undying, married the avenger of his country and the \$90,000.

Horse flesh is yet the favorite food of Parisians. On the 2nd of January last, twenty large shops were opened in the French capital for its exclusive sale, and Paris physicians warmly recommend it as the best food for consumptives.

A movement is on foot for a grand reunion of the veterans of 1812, and survivors of the battle of the River Raisin, on the 4th of July next, at Monroe, Mich., at which it is intended to assemble all that can be found of those old landmarks from Kentucky, Ohio, Michigan, and other States.

Sharon, Mercer county, mourns the loss of two young men who left town very suddenly one night recently, and had in their possession over one hundred dollars, the proceeds of a dance, of which they were managers. They also forgot to pay their board bill.

There is a new invention as regards paper. An Indiana man makes paper from tobacco stems. It is to be used as cigar wrappers. It is claimed that it burns nicely, making clear white ashes, leaves no unpleasant taste, and does not cost one-tenth as much as the ordinary leaf wrapper.

How simple was the origin of Yale College. Bancroft says that ten worthy farmers, in 1699, assembled at Bradford, and each one, laying a few volumes on the table, said: "I give these books for the founding of a college in this colony." What grand results have flowed from this humble source.

A New Fairfield (Ct.) man has invented a torpedo in shape of a kernel of corn, which is designed for the beguilement of crows. As soon as the offensive bird takes hold of it, it explodes and blows the top of its head off. This affords a cheap and innocent recreation for the crow, and at the same time does away with the previous evil.

A Paris banker lately became a lunatic. He imagined himself a magnet. A few days ago, while in his office, talking very rationally with his wife and daughter, he suddenly jumped up, exclaiming, "I am attracted!" and dashed himself head foremost against a large iron safe. Unfortunately, he struck the sharp corner, split his head and died instantly.

A man named Benjamin Kauterman committed suicide on the 13th inst., at Schuylkill Haven, by cutting his throat. Sickness and trouble in his family no doubt caused him to commit the deed. His wife and three children are down with the small-pox, and, as usual in such cases, very few of the neighbors ventured near to render him any assistance in caring for his family, they being in indigent circumstances.

There is no living in Lambertville a blacksmith named Siney Deatur, who is the proud proprietor of a goose whose education is equalled by few and excelled by none. A Doylestown paper says: "At any time a visitor to the shop may see the goose sitting on the anvil, on the forge, or in other places about the shop. If Siney takes a run down town the goose follows; in fact, they are always to be found together. The goose will fly up in his arms, place his long neck around that of the master and be content to rest in that bosom. This trained goose is a curiosity, and its like may never be known again."

Says the Allentown Free Press: Some idea of the tautology of the legal formulae may be gathered from the following specimen, wherein if a man wishes to give another an orange, instead of saying, "I give you that orange," he must set forth his "act and deed" thus: "I give you all and singular my estate and interest, right, title, and claim and advantage of and in that orange, with all its rind, skin, juice, pulp, and pips, and all right and advantage therein, with full power to bite, cut, suck, or otherwise eat the same orange, or give the same away, with or without its rind, skin, juice, pulp and pips, any thing heretofore or hereinafter or in any other deed or deeds, instruments of what kind or nature soever to the contrary in any wise notwithstanding."