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New Drug Store IN PERRYVILLE.

DR. J. J. APPLEBAUGH has established a Drug and Prescription Store in the above-named place, and keeps a general assortment of DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

BANKS & HAMLIN, Main Street, Mifflintown, Pa. DEALERS IN DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

LARGE VARIETY OF PATENT MEDICINES, selected with great care, and warranted from high authority.

BEST CIGARS IN TOWN AT Hollobaugh's Saloon.

EATING OR DRINKING LINE at the most reasonable prices. He has also refitted his BILLIARD HALL.

Juniata



Sentinel.

B. F. SCHWEIGER,

(THE CONSTITUTION—THE UNION—AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS.)

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

VOLUME XXVI, NO. 17

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENN'A., APRIL 24, 1873.

WHOLE NUMBER 1311.

Local Advertisements.

JUNIATA VALLEY BANK OF MIFFLINTOWN, PENN'A.

JOSEPH POMEROY, President. T. VAN IRVIN, Cashier.

Joseph Pomeroy, John J. Patterson, Jerome N. Thompson, George Jacobs, John Balsbach, DIRECTORS.

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.

LOW RATES. by the single vine, dozen, hundred or thousand.

New Store and New Goods. GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, & C.

HAVING opened out a GROCERY AND PROVISION STORE in the old stand on Main Street, Mifflintown.

SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, MOLASSES, RICE, FISH, SALT.

DRIED AND CANNED FRUIT. HAM, SHOULDER, DRIED BEEF, Confectioneries, Nuts, &c., Tobacco, Cigars, GLASSWARE.

The "Guppy" Market Car. THE undersigned, having purchased of S. H. Brown the renowned "Guppy" Market Car.

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

Also, Freight Carried, at Reasonable Rates, Either Way.

Flour! Flour! THE undersigned begs leave to inform the public that he has purchased the GRIST MILL, in Mifflintown.

Wheat Flour and Sifted Corn Meal always on hand and for sale, wholesale and Retail.

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.

WALL PAPER, of various styles, which he offers for sale CHEAPER than can be purchased elsewhere in the county.

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.

Poetry.

PUT DOWN THE BRAKES.

No matter how well the track is laid, No matter how strong the engine is made, When you find it running on the downward grade,

Remember the adage, "Don't trifle with fire," Temptation you know is always a liar; If you want to crush out the burning desire,

Are you running in debt by living too fast? Do you look back with shame on a profligate past, And feel that your ruin is coming at last?

Whether for knowledge, or for honor or gain, You are fast wearing out your body and brain, Till nature no longer can bear the strain,

The human is weak since Adam's fall, Beware how you yield to appetite's call, "Be temperate in all things," was practiced by Paul,

Ah, a terrible thing is human life! He seeks for many a danger in life! Do you seek for the victor's crown in the strife?

Select Story.

DICK'S BOATING.

BALLOU'S MAGAZINE.

"Boating good!" "Excellent."

"Then I'll go!" "Dick, you're a fool!"

"Why?" "Why! Because you are! You're bankrupting my faith in human intelligence!"

"Am I?" "Stupid! Don't stare at me in that way! By jingo! I'll throw the inkstand if you don't stop!"

"A match for your head then?" "Anything more'n your opinion that?"

"But I'll prove it! Listen: Been here three years, haven't you? reading bad proof, and writing worse articles all night, and sleeping all day. Now you have a mouth off, and calmly propose spending it in a search of new ideas from old journals; just as though anybody cared whether the point of an editorial had been dulled by a century's use, or whether it had never been bright and sharp at all!"

"You haven't seen an acre of land without a hundred houses on it, nor a female face except your landlady's and the cross-eyed waiter girls for a year; and now you propose banishing even these, and going it blind over dusty files twenty hours out of the twenty-four!"

"You'll be having your meals sent in through the keyhole next, I suppose. Brains were given for civilization, my boy, and when a fellow's actions make him a barbarian, it proves he hasn't any, that's all."

"But I said I'd go!" "Yes; you said you'd go for the good boating, and endure the grand old farms and the society of the lady guests, for the privilege of pulling your hands raw, and getting your death or the rheumatism by upsetting those infernal club boats. You're a brute!"

"But I hate 'society,' Rob, and especially country society; and if I must dance attendance I won't go."

"Come on any terms, then, and I'll convert you. I must be off now. I shall expect you Tuesday morning on the early express. Remember!"

And so, on Tuesday morning's express Mr. Richard Hargrave, editor, rode out to Meadville station, and sat down in the rough passenger house to wait for the carriage his friend Robert Gray, gentleman farmer, had promised to send for him.

It wasn't in sight when the departure of the train left him there alone, and it wasn't in sight when an hour had passed away slowly enough. He paced the rough platform nervously, looking at his watch every three minutes, as the most stoical will do when unaccountably kept waiting.

Another hour passed, and Dick could still see no sign of his deliverance. Only a neatly-dressed young lady, with a flood of brown hair wind-blown about her shoulders, trudging towards him by the dusty road leading over the hill in the direction of the lake, was in sight.

He resolved to inquire the direction of his friend's residence and finish his journey on foot. But as she came nearer his bashful heart began to give audible thumps of consternation, and he felt a strong inclination to run.

She was evidently a lady of culture, and a very pretty one at that, with eyes blue, bright and winning, suit suited to match the hair, a clear-cut oval face, with cheeks full, without being round, delicately tinted with carmine, without being coarsely red, and a mouth sensitive and tender, which seemed now about to break into a hearty laugh as her eyes seemed for the first time to fall on Dick's

anxious strides and embarrassed manner. Surely he could not think of appearing before her in the robe of a host city gent! Yet he must do something.

She settled the matter at once by walking straight up to him, and asking: "Is this Mr. Hargrave?"

"At your service, madam!" Dick tried to speak gallantly, but he colored terribly, and his voice did not sound as smooth as he could have wished.

"I am Robert Gray's sister, You may have heard him speak of Nelly?" "A great many times."

"Dick bowed awkwardly. "You must be terribly out of patience waiting so long!"

"Not at all," Dick began; then thinking that not quite the thing, he made the matter worse by saying, "Only a little tired of country scenery heretofore—the irregularities in appointments I mean—not quite like—"

He stopped short, twirling his mustache violently, and colored to the very roots of his hair. He had evidently "put his foot in it," and half expected to see Miss Gray's blue eyes resent the insult.

"It was outrageous!" she said, as though his remark had been the most commonplace in the world; "and we were so provoked up at the house! Robert was called away on business last evening, and the only horse on the farm that I can drive sprained his ankle for the occasion, I believe, and so I had to come by way of the lake in a lumbering old sail-boat; and then, to complete my misery, the breeze went down! Isn't it a terrible list of calamities? And I fear that it is not full yet, for we must row back to you row!"

"Oh yes; I like nothing better! We shall have quite a jolly time, after all," said Dick, merrily, inwardly pined at the prospect of showing off his pet accomplishment. He was getting interested in the bright face and girlish figure already!

It was quite a walk over the long sandy bluff to the lake shore, and the sultry August sun, pouring down upon his head, made the jaunt anything but a pleasant one to Dick, unaccustomed as he was to vigorous exercise.

The sail-boat was anything but a toyish affair, and Dick found it no easy matter to get up even a moderate rate of speed with the clumsy oars. He struck out bravely, however, and succeeded in blistering his hands finely before a quarter of the three miles to Robert's landing was passed. How he prayed for a breeze!

"Shall I row now, Mr. Hargrave?" "No indeed!" ejaculated he, just ready to faint with the sun and work, glancing first at the sober face just opposite, and then at the small shapely hands folded demurely on the prettiness of pink aprons.

"But I row a great deal with Robert, and he even praises me sometimes. Let me try, please; you are getting tired."

Dick assured her that he never felt more like rowing in his life, realizing all the time that he was growing pale from exhaustion, and pulled away lustily.

"What beautiful clear water!" he finally stopped to say, leaving his blistered hands from the side of the boat, when he could row no further without resting. It would have been an excellent row, only he did not notice that he had stopped where a black bottom gave the water the appearance of anything but crystal.

"I really shall feel ill-natured, Mr. Hargrave, if you do not let me share some of the glory of our undertaking."

Dick thought he caught a glance of both pity and merriment in Miss Nelly's eyes as she spoke, but he arose from the seat, saying:

"I submit then; but only because the penalty is so severe."

He tried to speak gayly, but it was a sad failure. He was actually dizzy, and just then his foot struck against something in the bottom of the boat, and down the poor fellow went—not into the boat, but into the lake.

He isn't positive to this day how it came about, but it is certain that when Dick came to the surface, he was helped into the boat by no less a person than Robert Gray; and it is just as certain that two boats lay rocking on the sunlit waters where only one had been before!

"I am glad to see you, old fellow," laughed his friend, as Dick stood shivering in the boat, with fountains of lake water gushing from clothes and hair.

"What on earth has Nell been doing to you? Excuse me, Dick, but it's so comical!" And Robert, holding, his sides with both hands, laughed long and loudly.

"All my own awkwardness!" Dick finally stammered, not daring to look into Miss Nelly's face, yet feeling that she was laughing at him.

"I'm sure I don't know what I should have done but for you, Rob," Dick continued. "It was fortunate you were near by."

"Yes; I returned sooner than I expected, and rowed down to meet you and Nell. I came in front, and, as you were rowing, you did not see me. But we can never get home in that tub," he

went on, laughing, pointing to the clumsy boat Dick had been rowing; "get into my boat, and I'll soon bring you home."

He was as good as his word, and poor Dick was soon selecting a dry suit from his trunk—which had somehow, notwithstanding the scarcity of horses and drivers, arrived before him.

And now comes the delicate part of my story. I don't believe in having heroes and heroines listening to improbable conversations about just what they want to know, in all sorts of outlandish places; but then, if I leave out what Dick heard from his chamber window as he put the finishing twist to his necktie, and leave out the best part of it all, and that, you know—or ought to—won't do at all.

"And so your friend literally rowed himself into our presence, if not into our favor," he heard some one saying.

"I actually heard that was all he came here for; and that we girls had such a rival in Rob's new boat club that the battle was lost already. But I really did not think that he would begin so soon!"

A burst of silvery laughter from half a dozen girlish throats followed the speech, and Dick felt his cheeks burning red as he listened to Nelly's voice.

"I say this is too bad, girls. He did splendidly rowing that old scow all loaded down with stones! I was sorry I had anything to do with it when I saw him getting so tired. He was quite dizzy when he got up, and that is why he fell overboard. I really pitied him!"

"But isn't it a glorious joke!" a new voice said. "And won't it be jolly if he is utterly disgusted with rowing? He's handsome, anyway!"

"Hush, Jessie! he will hear you. No, I don't think he will go rowing again right away," said Nelly.

But he did, though! And he asked Miss Nelly to go with him that very night, and many pleasant nights thereafter. And before long they came to be such good friends that Dick told her how he found out about the "job they put upon him," as he expressed it, and then was so ungenerous as to refuse to forgive her for her part in the effort to "disguise him with rowing," unless she would promise to "let him row her through life."

"And I hope it will be without any extra weight or wettings," he said laughing.

And Nelly hoped so too, for she had told him "Yes!"

A raw Irishman, just over, went into a restaurant, and was asked by the waiter what he would have? "Why wittles to ate, ave course," was the reply. A plate of hash was placed before him. "Fot's that?" demanded Mickey. "That's wittles," was the answer. Mickey eyed the compound suspiciously for some time, and finally exclaimed "Be jaspers, the man that chewed that can ate it!"

An Erie dispatch of the 7th inst. says a woman named Grace Plucker, about forty years of age, was found dead in bed in a little shanty near the land light house to day. Her face was black from apparent strangulation, and there are marks like finger prints on her throat.

The only other occupants of the house were her husband and little son. Her husband has been taken into custody to await a coroner's inquest.

The Supreme Court of the United States having decided that a husband can recover damages for the loss of his wife proportioned to her usefulness and capacity to earn money, a Boston man whose spouse perished in a recent railroad accident was allowed by the discriminating jury exactly six cents.

The youth who stole a watch and returned it to the owner, who promised "no questions asked," is in jail. The owner was as good as his word, but he arrested the youth without asking questions.

A Western orator thus winds up a definition of eternity—"Why, My friends, after millions and millions of years had rolled away in eternity, it would be a hundred thousand years to breakfast time."

A keeper who was taking two convicts to the State Prison, recently, when the train stopped at Sing Sing, called out: "Step out, gentlemen; fifteen years for refreshments."

Knoxville, Tenn., is so healthy, that the undertakers go about the streets, and despairingly ask those whom they meet, "Ain't you dead yet?"

Mrs. Sarah Newcomb, of Illinois, recently ruined a handsome bedpost by dashing out the brains of her husband with it.

Brudder Bones, is snuff injurious to de brain? Oh, no, Cuff; for nobody that has any brain eber takes snuff.

Newboys are never broke, for they always have an extra—two cents.

Nebraska has an editor so lazy that he spells wife, yf.

A cow'd down city—Chicago.

GAME AND FISH.

The following is a synopsis of the game and fish laws of the State, which it will be well for persons interested to preserve for reference:

DEER.

It shall not be lawful for any person to kill, hunt or take by any device, means or contrivance whatever, sell or expose for sale, have unlawfully in his possession, or worry or hunt with hound or dogs, any deer or fawn between the 31st day of December, in any year, and the 1st day of September, in any year; Provided, that nothing in this section shall apply to tame deer or those kept in parks.

Any person violating the foregoing provision of this act shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall likewise be liable to a penalty of fifty dollars.

PHASANT, PARTRIDGE, TURKEY, &c. No person shall kill or have unlawfully in his possession or expose for sale, any ruffed grouse or pheasant, between the 20th day of December and the 1st day of August, or any quail or Virginia apridge between the 12th day of December and the 1st day of October, or any wild turkey, between the 1st day of January and the 1st day of October, or any fox squirrel or gray squirrel, or rabbit, between the 1st day of January and the 1st day of August, under a penalty of five dollars for each and every bird or squirrel so killed unlawfully and in possession, or exposed for sale.

WOODCOCK.

No person shall kill, capture, take or have in his or her possession, any woodcock between the 15th day of November and the 4th of July, under a penalty of five dollars for each and every bird so killed or had in his possession or exposed for sale.

INSECTIVOROUS BIRDS.

No person shall at any time, kill, trap or expose for sale or have in his possession after the same is killed, any night hawk, whippoorwill, fitch, thrush, lark, sparrow, wren, martin, swallow, woodpecker, dove, bobolink, robin, or starling or any other insectivorous bird, nor destroy or rob the nest of any wild birds whatever under a penalty of five dollars for each and every bird so killed, trapped or exposed for sale, and for each nest destroyed or robbed.

HUNTING ON SUNDAY.

There shall be no shooting of birds, hunting or trapping on the first day of the week, called Sunday, and any person offending against the provision of this act, shall on conviction, forfeit and pay a sum not exceeding twenty-five nor less than five dollars, or be imprisoned in the county jail where the offence was committed, not less than ten days nor more than twenty five days for each offence.

TRAPPING BIRDS.

No person shall at any time feed, bait or build blinds for the purpose of killing or to trap or snare any wild turkey, ruffed grouse or pheasant, quail or Virginia partridge or woodcock, under a penalty of five dollars for each and every bird so taken, trapped or snared; Provided, that nothing in this act shall be construed to prevent individuals or associations for the protection, preservation and propagation of game from gathering alive by net or traps, quails or Virginia partridges, for the sole purpose of preserving them alive over winter, from the fifteenth day of November to the first day of January, and for no other purpose whatever.

BLACK BASS.

It shall be unlawful for any persons to take, catch or kill, by any means or device whatsoever, any black bass in the Delaware or Susquehanna rivers, or any of their tributaries, until the first day of August, A. D. 1873. Provided, That the accidental taking of black bass shall not be construed as a violation of this act if the same shall be immediately returned alive into the said rivers and tributaries. The fact of any person having such black bass in their possession shall be accepted as prima facie evidence of their having been taken from said rivers or tributaries in violation of this act. Any persons violating the above provisions of this act shall, upon conviction thereof before any justice of the peace, pay a fine of five dollars for each and every fish so taken or had in possession, without being able to prove that they were not taken from the said rivers or streams, and in default of the payment of such fine to undergo an imprisonment in the county jail for a term of ten days.

PIKE.

The species commonly known as Susquehanna salmon, pike, perch and jack salmon, shall hereafter not be taken in any of the streams meant to be included in this act during their spawning time, this is to say between the first day of February and first day of June in any year; and the mode of proof of such taking and the penalty for the same shall be the same as in the case of black bass.

TROUT.

No person shall at any time, with intent so to do, catch any speckled brook trout or any speckled river trout, with any device, save only with a hook and line; and no person shall catch any such trout, or have any such trout in possession, save only during months of April, May, June, July, and the first fifteen days of August, under a penalty of five dollars for each trout so caught or had in possession; but this section shall not prevent any persons or corporations from catching trout in water owned by them, or upon their premises, to stock other waters in any manner or at any time.

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.

Table with 3 columns: Rate, 3 months, 6 months, 1 year. One square..... \$ 3.50 \$ 5.00 \$ 8.00

No person shall place in any fresh water stream, lake or pond, without the consent of the owner, any lime or other deleterious substance with the intent to injure fish, or any drug or medicated bait with intent thereby to poison or catch fish, nor place in a pond or lake stocked and inhabited by trout or black bass any drug or other deleterious substance, with intent to destroy such trout or bass, nor place in any fresh water, pond or stream stocked with brook trout, any pike, pickerel, black bass or red bass, or other piscivorous fish (salmon excepted), without the consent of the owner of the land upon which the pond or stream is situated.

Any person violating the provisions of this section shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and shall in addition thereto, and in addition to any damage he may have done, be liable to a penalty of one hundred dollars.

It shall not be lawful for any person to fish with seines in the waters of the Raystown branch of the Juniata river and its tributaries, under a penalty of ten dollars for each offence.

The sheriff of the county is authorized and required to declare fish baskets and brush nets common nuisances in the rivers of the Susquehanna and Juniata and their tributaries, and on failure of the owners to remove them the sheriff shall destroy or remove them himself.

A rattlesnake caught in Alabama was confined in a glass case, over six months ago. Since that time it has not partaken of one particle of food, though it has been tempted with mice and other small animals on which the reptile is accustomed to feed. The snake manifested no inconvenience from its confinement, nor did it lose any in size or bodily vitality. Its eyes continued to glisten like magnetic steel, and its fascinating tongue ready to protrude at the appearance of any one near the case. Dr. Colton thought all the while it was a male, though small rats and mice have been confined in the case with the snake until their own hunger urged them to bite at its scaly hide, the serpent refused to give them notice or to partake of food. On two or three occasions it had taken small quantities of water. One day lately, on going in the back room of the store, where the case is kept, it was discovered that the snake had given birth to four young snakes, and by three o'clock she had given birth to three more, making seven in all. The young snakes made their appearance one at a time, and in a coiled or striking position, their eyes glistening and their venomous tongues continuously darting out. The young are each from nine to fifteen inches in length and in a state of perfect development. They are quick of motion and possess no ordinary spinal vitality, as they crawl readily to the top of the case, and move with celerity across it from end to end. What is most singular and contrary to all received notions concerning the reptile, each of these young snakes has a full button on the tail, which clearly refutes the idea that they have to be six months old before the formation of the button. The old snake was lying in her cage in a lethargic state, with some indications, it was thought, of increasing her coiling family. The young snakes coil around her and under her and over her, and she seems to have for them the natural maternal affection of instinct. This snake has been in captivity six months, yet during all that period of time she has partaken of not a morsel of food and has brooded her seven young. As to exactly how long from inception the process of gestation or incubation has been going on, there is no means of ascertaining.

Dr. Colton states that he once before kept in the same case a large sized rattlesnake for three years and nine months and that he studied closely its various moods and changes. This snake, he says, did not partake of a particle of food for the first nine months, and but little food. He then gave it rats, mice, etc., putting them into its case alive, and it commenced devouring them voraciously. It would never touch a lame mouse or a dead one, fresh as it might be. When a young rat was put into the case it would plant its unerring fang in some part of the body, and then wait until it died from thorough inoculation of the poison. When quite dead, it would turn it over, take it head foremost and swallow it, evidently drawing nutriment from the poison its fangs had infused. It shed its skin twice a year, each spring and autumn, a new rattle appearing at each shedding, which explodes the popular idea that but one rattle comes a year.