

The Juniata Sentinel.
ESTABLISHED IN 1846.
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,
Bridge Street, opposite the Old Fellows Hall,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.

Juniata



Sentinel.

B. F. SCHWEIER, [THE CONSTITUTION - THE UNION - AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS.] EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
VOLUME XXVI. NO. 36 MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENN'A., SEPTEMBER 4, 1872. WHOLE NUMBER 1330.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square.....	3.50	5.00	8.00
Two squares.....	6.00	10.00	15.00
Three squares.....	8.00	15.00	25.00
Half column.....	18.00	25.00	45.00
One column.....	30.00	45.00	90.00

3 months 6 months 1 year

Business Cards.
LOUIS E. ATKINSON,
Attorney at Law,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.
Office on Bridge Street, opposite the Court House Square.
ROBERT McMEEN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.
Office on Bridge Street, in the room formerly occupied by Ezra D. Parler, Esq.
S. L. BOEDER,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.
Offers his services to the citizens of Juniata county as Auctioneer and Venditor of Real Estate, from 10 to 12 o'clock, Saturdays, at the residence of the advertiser.
O YES! O YES!
H. H. SNYDER, Perryville, Pa.
Teaches his services to the citizens of Juniata and adjoining counties, as Auctioneer, Charge of Real Estate, and Venditor of the Dutchman's estate. P. O. address, Post Royal, Juniata Co., Pa.
DR. P. C. RUNDLO,
PATTERSON PENN'A.
August 18, 1872-4f.

ADVERTISE! ADVERTISE!
To all Men Whom it may Concern.
If you have anything to sell,
If you have lost anything,
If you have found anything,
If you have a house to rent,
If you want to rent a house,
If you want boarding,
If you want employment,
If you want hired help,
If you want anything,
TELL THE PEOPLE OF IT
BY ADVERTISING IN THE
JUNIATA SENTINEL.

Poetry.
Thank God For Sunday.
Now God be thanked! that he has given—
Blest hours to saint and sinner—
A day of rest—one day in seven
Where toil is not the winner;
Rest for the tired and jaded brain,
The wearied hand on Sunday
That they might gather strength again
For toil renewed on Monday.
The merchant in his counting-room,
The clerk o'er desk and ledger,
The artisan a forge and loom,
The ditcher and the hedge—
The laborer who must toil and slave
From early dawn on Monday
Until the week ends in his grave,
All cry: "Thank God for Sunday!"
The day that lifts the weary chain
Which all the week has bound us;
That respite gives to heart and brain,
From thousand cares around us,
That in the toilsome march of life
So bids us take, for one day,
Rest from the battle and strife,
Oh! God be thanked for Sunday!
If thus by all one day of rest
Be hailed, as respects to duty,
How o the Christian doubly blest,
Must be the Sabbath holy;
As, in faith's light, he lifts his eyes
To the bright world where, one day
He longs to spend beyond the skies,
A blest eternal Sunday!

Select Story.
THE TWO PATHS.
A TRUE STORY WITH A GOOD MORAL.
"Come George, just a drop at parting. Heaven only knows when we may meet again. You are to settle among the hills of Berkshire in the West, and I amid the vales of Middlesex in the East. Just a glass of our success."
"No, Malcolm, I would accept a true pledge of success I must not seek it in the wine cup. I hold the cup as a signal of failure."
They were young men, both of them—just admitted to the bar, and ready to enter upon the practice of their profession.
And this bright, crisp autumnal afternoon George and Malcolm were to separate. They had selected their fields of labor, and were prepared to enter upon their work.
"Pool!" cried Malcolm in response to his friend's last remark, "there's promise in bright wine of our knows how to use it. Come and take a parting glass with me."
"No, Malcolm, you must not ask me. Were I to take the cup to my lips I should fear it might prove a viper taken to my bosom."
"So you mean to say that you are going to be a teetotaler?"
"Upon that course I am resolved, and let the future decide between us."
And shortly after this they parted.
Malcolm Carlin removed to Middlesex county, where he soon gained for himself a host of friends and extensive practice. His intellect was brilliant; his wit was ready and caustic; his humor was rich and exuberant, and his flow of language was from a font of thought and imagery that never failed. His path seemed a pleasant one indeed. Only flowers of fairest colors and exquisite fragrance bedged it, while sweet music kept time to the dropping of the glittering sands in the glass. It was the path he had chosen from the first. Its goal was the highest possible plane of the social life, and presiding genius was the spirit of the wine cup.
He reached the goal ere he knew it. All the joys of life he had chosen had been tasted ere he reached his prime. A brief space, and the flowers began to wither, the thorns protruded, bare and sharp; the sweet music grew fainter as discordant notes crept in to mar and break the harmony; and the sands of the glass—dropping, dropping, dropping—had lost their glitter, and now fell darkly and solemnly into the black flowing tide of time that was lost.
George Nixon Briggs established himself in Berkshire, and pursued his way in the path he had chosen. All that he was he owed to his own endeavors; and all that he could hope for in the future must come through the same channel. At the age of thirteen he had been apprenticed to a hatter at White Creek, New York, where he remained two years. At the age of fifteen his brother had taken him from the hatter's shop and sent him to an academy. In one year thereafter his brother had died, from which time he had been left to steer his own bark and study his own chart.
True to the loftier instincts of his nature, he had selected the path of honor and moral duty, feeling assured that if he sought first the Kingdom of God and His righteousnesses all other things would be given to him. He was a social man—preeminently so—and a more genial companion never blessed the social circle but he did not prostitute the higher nature to the allurements of the festive board; nor did he allow himself to be deceived by the false glitter of the bacchanalian tinsel. He lived true to the pledge he had taken in his early manhood—the pledge of total abstinence from intoxicating liquors—and the longer he lived the more reason he had to bless God for the choice he had made.
At the age of thirty he was elected to Congress from the Berkshire district, and

Take your Home PaPer.
"Wal Squire you say you don't take your county paper?"
"No, Major. I get city papers on better terms, and so I take a couple of them."
"But Squire, these county papers are a great convenience to us; the more we encourage them the better the editor can make them."
"I don't know that they are any convenience to me."
"The farm you sold last Spring was advertised in one and you thereby obtained a customer."
"Very true Major, but I paid three dollars for it."
"Now if the neighbors had not maintained that press, you would have been without the means of publishing your daughter's marriage, and your brother's death last summer."
"Yes, yes, but—"
"And when your nephew was a candidate for the legislature you were highly gratified at his newspaper defence, which elected him and cost nothing."
"Yes; but these little things are news to the readers, and make the people take the papers."
"No, no, Squire, not if they are like you now. I tell you, Squire, the day will come when somebody will write a long eulogy on your life, character, &c., and the printer will put it in type with a heavy black rule under and over it, and with all your riches, this will be done for you as a grave for a pauper. Your wealth, and liberality, and all such will be spoken of; but the printer, as he spells the words is arranging the type will remark: "Poor, mean, man, he never took the paper, and is now availing the printer out of his funeral notice." "Good morning!"
The Stray Mule.
At a meeting in a frontier Western settlement several present were stoutly to the organization of a Sunday school. Not being able to agree, the meeting was breaking up, when the chairman said he had a very important notice to read to them. Quiet was soon restored to hear the rather novel, religious notice.
"Strayed—A large black mule. He had on a halter when he left, and is branded on the left hip with the letter S. Any one returning said mule will be liberally rewarded."
The keen Sunday-School Union missionary quickly announced that he had a very important notice to give out.
"Strayed—A number of boys from their homes, near this place, this Sunday morning. They had guns and fishing poles on their shoulders when they left. They are branded by a holy God, as Sabbath breakers. Any one returning said boys, and placing them in a Sunday school, will be liberally rewarded at the day of judgement."
The tact of that missionary carried the vote in favor of a Sunday school, and those boys were duly "returned" to it.

Why is it?
The boys worth anything are so hard to find now-a-days? Are parents of the opinion that the boys trained in idleness will make useful men? Do they think it is really doing boys justice, to honor their laziness, and let them grow up with a dependent selfishness with no thought beyond their own individuality? Yet such is the case with four boys out of five, as our own experience can testify. If a boy is hired or bound out, he must not be allowed to do chore, chop wood, bring a bucket of water, sweep out a room, or build a fire; such work belongs to menials. But where are the menials to come from? If a boy is allowed to think he is "too good" to do this, that and the other, take our word for it, he will do things much more disreputable, if he lives to man's estate. In all conscience learn the lads to rough it; it develops spirit, energy and self-dependence, enabling them to battle all opposing foes in life's career, and gain victories as noble as e'er accorded to earth born heroes. It makes true, upright, self-reliant men of them.
Bleeding at the Nose.
Some days ago, while going Broadway, New York, I noticed a man running from my nose quite freely. I stepped aside and applied my handkerchief, intending to repair to the next hotel, when a gentleman accosted me saying: "Just put a piece of paper in your mouth and chew it rapidly, and it will stop your nose bleeding." Thanking him doubtfully, I did as he suggested, and the flow of blood ceased almost immediately. I have seen the remedy tried since quite frequently and always with success. Doubtless almost any substance would answer as well as paper, the stoppage of the blood being caused, no doubt, by the rapid motion of the jaws and the counteraction of the muscles and arteries connecting the jaws and nose. Physicians say that placing a small roll of paper or muslin above the front teeth under the upper lip, and pressing hard on the same, will arrest bleeding at the nose—checking the passage of the blood through the arteries leading through the nose.—Country Gent.

SHORT ITEMS.
Cotton picking has begun in Florida. Fourteen five cent lodging houses are a feature of Brooklyn.
A Georgia planter is using all his force for the purpose of picking cotton but caterpillars.
A Kentucky horse is in the habit of eating what few ducks he finds in his watering trough.
A Memphis local editor who got drunk was fined five times the usual penalty, on the ground that it was his place to set a good example.
Cheap funerals are advertised in London where a person can be shrouded, coffined and buried, with four experienced mourners, for about twenty dollars.
A New Jersey judge on a recent yachting excursion, lost his diamond pin overboard, but made a dive for it and secured the treasure.
The Saboteur Keeper of Worcester, Mass., have organized a corps of ragged urchins whose duty it is to give warning of the approach of State constables.
In Potter county the arrest of a man for stealing a cross cut saw led to the arrest of another who had stolen a rifle, and this was the explosion of a store thief.
The grave of the first Englishman who ever lived in Japan has been discovered near Yokohama. His name was Adams; he married a Japanese lady and died about 1820.
A Chicago citizen has invented a method by which real thunder and lightning can be produced by an electric battery, and the new invention is soon to be used in a theatre.
Seventy-four Presbyterian ministers died during the last year, according to the report of the General Assembly; the average age of sixty-three of them was nearly sixty-five years.
One night recently a couple of sacro-ligous rascals entered the McConnellsburg Presbyterian church, and stole the Bible and cut up the cushions of the pulpit and several pews.
Some ingenious observer has discovered that there is a remarkable resemblance between a baby and wheat, since it is first cradled, then threshed and finally becomes the flower of the family.
A Mill Plain woman was prevented from attending the funeral of her sister by the non-arrival on time of a lace handkerchief from New York. The brutality of the express company is severely commented on by the neighbors.
The Supreme Court of Iowa has decided that where cattle enticed by the dripping of water from a railroad tank and are thereby brought upon a railroad track, and while there injured, the railroad company is liable.
The doleful Plantamour, says a western paper, who predicted the destruction of the earth in August by a comet, has come out for Greeley. If the earth does not come to an end he wants the next best calamity.
A father in Allentown, happening to see his son in a restaurant about to drink a glass of whisky, stepped in, took the glass from the hands of his boys, dashed it behind the bar-keeper of what would follow a repetition of selling liquor to minors.
Hard's grass is not a good article for human food. It is very slow of digestion. A Connecticut paper declares that a man at Montville has coughed up a head of this plant which he swallowed seventeen years ago. It was hard stone, and retained its form and fibre perfectly.
The death warrants read to culprits on the gallows in New Jersey cover eleven pages, and the performance usually takes place in the hottest part of the day. As the sheriff have to "spell out" all the hard words, the operation is rather tedious to the gentlemen waiting to be hanged.
An Indiana woman who was some years ago discharged from the insane asylum after several years' treatment, as incurably insane, soon after being taken home fell and struck her head against a kettle, fracturing her skull. From that time she possessed full control of her faculties until her death, which occurred recently.
A Texan tells this story of lost opportunities: "Now, you see," said he, "Texas was cheap enough at one time in land. I have seen the day when I could have bought a square league of land, covered with fine grass and timber, for a pair of boots." "And why don't you buy it?" asked his companion. "Didn't have the boots," said the Texan.
The latest instance of unnatural affection is that which is said to have existed between a cow and a big black snake down in Slocum, Tenn. According to the story, the cow was wont to lie down at the foot of a tree while the snake would milk her in the most natural way in the world. This is the same old serpent bamboozling the female sex to its ruin. He has been killed and the cow is saved.

DRUGGIST, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, GROCERIES, QUEENSWARE, BOOTS & SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, WOOD & WILLOW WARE, CARPETS, FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, TABLE OIL CLOTHS, & C.
NEW CRYSTAL PALACE BUILDING, MIFFLINTOWN, PA. SHELLEY & STAMBAUGH.
Nov. 29, 1871.
NEW DRUG STORE.
BANKS & HAWLIN,
Main Street, Mifflintown, Pa.
DEALERS IN
DRUGS AND MEDICINES.
Chemicals, Oils, Varnishes, Putty, Lamps, Chains, Infant Brushes, Hair Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Perfumery, Hair Oil, Cigars, and Stationery.
Dye Stuffs, Paints, Glass, Coal Oil, Borax, Brushes, Soaps, Combs, Tobacco, Notions.
LARGE VARIETY OF PATENT MEDICINES,
selected with great care, and warranted from high authority.
Purest of WINES AND LIQUORS for Medical Purposes.
PRESCRIPTIONS compounded with great care. [ms1672] by
New Lumber Yard.
Patterson Pa.
BEYER, GUYER & CO.
Have opened a Lumber Yard in the borough of Patterson, and are prepared to furnish all kinds of Lumber, such as
Siding, Flooring, Studding, Palling, Shingles, Lath, Sash, &c., in large or small quantities, to suit customers.
Persons wanting Lumber by the car-load can be supplied at reduced rates.
BEYER, GUYER & CO.,
George Goshen, Agent.
Patterson, May 15 72-4f

ATTENTION!
DAVID WATTS most respectfully announces to the public that he is prepared to furnish
SCHOOL BOOKS AND STATIONERY
at reduced prices. Hereafter give him a call at his OLD STAND, MAIN ST., MIFFLINTOWN, Pa. 25-4f.
BLOOM-BURG STATE NORMAL SCHOOL AND Literary and Commercial Institute.
The Faculty of this Institution aim to be very thorough in their instruction, and to teach carefully after the manners, health and morals of the students.
Apply for catalogues to
HENRY CARVER, A. M.,
Sept 25, 1871-50f
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.
Also all other articles usually kept in establishments of this kind.
Pure Wine and Lagers for medicinal purposes, Cigars, Tobacco, Stationery, Confections (free-class), Notions, etc., etc.
The Doctor gives advice free.
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 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, 1872-4f
BEST CIGARS IN TOWN
AT
Hollobaugh's Saloon.
Two for cents. Also, the Freshest Lager, the Largest Oysters, the Sweetest Cider, the Finest Domestic Wines, and, in short, any thing you may wish in the most reasonable prices. He has also refitted his
EATING OR DRINKING LINE
at the most reasonable prices. He has also refitted his
BILLIARD HALL,
so that it will now compare favorably with any Hall in the interior of the State.
June 1, 1871-1f
TUSCARORA FEMALE SEMINARY.
The next session of this Institution will commence SEPTEMBER 4th, 1872— Location unsurpassed, buildings spacious and convenient, thorough teachers, and moderate terms. Send for a Circular.
J. P. SHERMAN, A. M. Principal,
Academy, Juniata Co., Pa.,
July 17, 1872-4f
SHELLEY & STAMBAUGH always keep up their stock of GROCERIES and will not be excused either in the quality or price of their goods in this line. Give them a call before going elsewhere.
By your Hardware at Graybill's.

Meat! Meat!
THE undersigned hereby respectfully informs the citizens of Mifflintown and Patterson that his wagon will visit each of these towns on TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY mornings of each week, when they can be supplied with
Choice Beef,
Veal, Mutton,
Lard, &c.,
during the summer season, and also PORK and SAUSAGE in season. I purpose furnishing Beef every Tuesday and Saturday morning, and Veal and Mutton every Thursday morning. Give my your patronage, and will guarantee to sell as good meat as the country can produce, and as cheap as any other butcher in the county.
SOLOMON SIEBER,
June 14, 1872
Assignee's Notice.
NOTICE is hereby given that Christopher G. Engler, of Walker township, Juniata county, Pa., and Catharine, his wife, have assigned all the estate, real and personal, of said Christopher G. Engler, to Samuel Leonard, of Fayette township said county, in trust for the benefit of the creditors of said Christopher G. Engler. All persons, therefore, indebted to the said Christopher G. Engler will make payment to the said Assignee, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.
SAMUEL LEONARD,
Assignee of Christopher G. Engler.
June 12, 1872-5f

Why Some Are Poor.
Crean is allowed to mould and spoil. Silver spoons are used to scrape kettles. The scrubbing brushes is left in the water. Nice handled knives are thrown into hot water. Brooms are never hung up, and are soon spoiled. Dish cloths are thrown where mice can destroy them. Tubs are left out in the sun to dry and fall apart. Clothes are left on the line to whip to pieces by the wind. Pie crust is left to rot instead of making a few tartlets for tea. Dried fruit is not taken care of in season, and becomes wormy. Veg. etables are thrown away that would warm up for breakfast. The cork is left out of the sugar jar and flies take possession. Bits of meat are thrown out that would make hashed meat or hash. Coffee, tea, pepper, and spices are left open and lose strength. Pork spoils for the want of salt, and beef because the brine wants sealing.
John Reclhard, who claims to have made a trip on the first and fourth steam boats that sailed from Pittsburg to Cincinnati when there was but one small house, a blacksmith shop and a grog shop there, is now, according to a correspondent, hale and hearty, dwelling upon a good farm near Des Moines' Iowa, and reading the newspapers without glasses.
One of the features of a London theatre is a woman styling herself as the Mexican athlete. She holds suspended by a cord from her teeth two 180 pound balls and at the same time a 100 pound ball in each hand. She also shoulders a 500-pound cannon and holds it while a round is being fired.

Quarreling.
If anything in the world will make a man feel badly, except pinching his fingers in the crack of a door, it is unquestionably a quarrel. No man fails to feel less of himself after it than before. It degrades him in the eyes of others, and what is worse, blunts his sensibilities on the one hand, and increases the power of passionate irritability on the other. The truth is, the more quietly and peaceably we get on, the better for our neighbors. In nine cases out of ten the better course is, if a man cheats you quit dealing with him; if he is abusive quit his company; and if he slanders you, take care to live so that nobody will believe. Whoever he is or how he misuses you, the wisest way is to let him alone; for there is nothing better than this cool, calm and diet way of dealing with the wrongs we meet.

CAUTIONARY.—Beware of sitting in a draught when warm.
Beware of sleeping too late in the morning.
Beware of marrying a wife you cannot support.
Beware of drinking too much ice-water in the summer.
Beware of promising more than you are able to perform.
Beware of sudden conversation, for disputes are easily put on.
Beware of men who have no line principle, but work from policy.
Beware of men and women who talk too much.
Beware of the person who never finds anything good in his neighbors.
Beware of men who are idle and indifferent as to work and its results.
Beware of the girl who is ashamed of the kitchen, or to help her mother.
In a crowded tavern, a judge and an Irishman were once obliged to room together.
"Now, Pat," said the judge, "you would have had to have staid a long time in Ireland before you would have slept with a judge."
"Ay ay, sir!" answered Pat, "an' yer honor would have had to have staid a long time in Ireland afore you'd a been a judge."
An old gentleman remonstrated with his married son, who did not live on good terms with his wife, on the impropriety of their contentions since, in the eye of human and divine law, they were on a hurry. The old folks had gone to camp meeting, and she had a night key.

The experience of the present summer, says the Salem Gazette, overthrows the theory of a few years ago that the iron rails laid across the country were to draw off the electricity in silence and put an end to thunder-storms.