



B. F. SCHWEER, [THE CONSTITUTION—THE UNION—AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS.] EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
VOLUME XXVI, NO. 45 MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENN'A., NOVEMBER 6, 1872. WHOLE NUMBER 1339.

Business Cards.
LOUIS E. ATKINSON,
Attorney at Law,
Mifflintown, Pa.
Collecting and Conveyancing promptly attended to.
Office on Bridge street, opposite the Court House Square.

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

S. E. LOUDEN,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.
Offers his services to the citizens of Juniata county as Auctioneer and Vendor of Cider, from two to ten dollars. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Nov. 3, '72

O. H. SNYDER, Perryville, Pa.
Tenders his services to the citizens of Juniata and adjoining counties, as Auctioneer—Charges moderate. For satisfaction give the Auctioneer a chance. P. O. address, Port Royal, Juniata Co., Pa.
[Feb. 7, '72-ly]

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

THOMAS A. ELDER, M. D.,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.
Office hours 9 A. M. to 2 P. M. Office in the building, two doors above the Sun and Office, Bridge street. [Aug. 18-ly]

M. B. GARVER,
Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon,
Having located in the borough of Thompson, Pa., offers his professional services to the citizens of that place and vicinity.
Office—in the room recently occupied by Dr. Berg. [June 12, '72-ly]

D. C. SMITH, M. D.,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Having permanently located in the borough of Mifflintown, offers his professional services to the citizens of this place and surrounding country.
Office on Main street, over Beiler's Drug Store. [Aug. 18 1869-ly]

Dr. R. A. Simpson
Treats all forms of disease, and can be consulted as follows:—At his office in Liverpool Pa., every SATURDAY and MONDAY—appointments can be made for other days.
Call on or address
DR. R. A. SIMPSON,
Liverpool, Perry Co., Pa.

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., MIFFLIN.
Oct. 25-ly

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 Liquors for medicinal purposes, Oysters, Tobacco, Stationery, Confectionery (first-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 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.
Mifflintown, April 5, 1872-ly

BLOOMSBURG STATE NORMAL SCHOOL AND Literary and Commercial Institute.
The Faculty of this Institution aim to be very thorough in their instruction, and to look carefully after the manners, health and morals of the students.
Apply for catalogues to
HENRY CARVER, A. M.,
Sept. 28, 1871-6m] Principal.

MIFFLINTOWN WHOLESALE AND RETAIL HARDWARE STORE,
D. P. PAISTE,
SUCCESSOR TO
JOHN S. GRAYBILL & CO.,
CRYSTAL PALACE BUILDING.

Having purchased the entire mammoth stock and fixtures of John S. Graybill & Co., I would respectfully inform the public that I have on hand at all times a
FULL ASSORTMENT OF Hardware, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Leather, Hay Cutters, Cider Mills, Meat Cutters and Stuffers for Sale.
Having had a full experience in the Wholesale and Manufacturing Hardware Business, I can afford to sell the same quality of Goods as cheap as any store in city or country.
Merchants are especially invited to buy, as they can save freight, and at the same time buy at Philadelphia prices. All persons are invited to inspect the stock throughout the house.
COME ONE! COME MANY! COME ALL!
Sept. 18, 1872-ly] D. P. PAISTE.

GREAT REDUCTION
—IN THE—
PRICES OF TEETH!
Full Upper or Lower Sets as Low as \$5.00.
No teeth allowed to leave the office unless the patient is satisfied.
Teeth remodeled and repaired.
Teeth fitted to last for life.
Teeth set in five minutes without extracting the root in any where else.
Dental work done for persons without them leaving their homes, if desired.
Electricity used in the extraction of teeth, rendering it almost a painless operation, (no extra charge) at the Dental Office of G. L. Derr, established in Mifflintown in 1869.
G. L. DERR,
Jan. 24, 1872-ly] Practical Dentist.

C. ROTHIROCK,
DENTIST,
McAlisterville, Penna.
Offers his professional services to the public in general, in both branches of his profession—operative and mechanical.
First week of every month at Richfield, Fremont and Turkey Valley.
Second week—Liverpool and Wild Cat Valley.
Third week—Millerstown and Racoon Valley.
Fourth week at his office in McAlisterville. Will visit Middletown when called on.
Teeth put up on any of the bases, and as liberal as anywhere else.
Address by letter or otherwise.

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

DR. J. J. APPLEBAUGH
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 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, Paling, Shingles, Lath, Sash, &c.,
in large or small quantities, to suit customers.
Persons wanting Lumber by the carload can be supplied at reduced rates.
BEYER, GUYER & CO.,
George Goschen, Agent,
Patterson, May 15, '72-ly

Choice Beef, Veal, Mutton, Lamb, &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 me 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

Caution.
ALL persons are hereby cautioned against Hunting, Fishing, or in any way trespassing on the farm occupied by the undersigned, in Milford township. All persons so offending will be dealt with to the full extent of the law.
JOSEPH FUNK.

Poetry.
From the *Altoona Tribune*
In the *Wid's* *Depth.*
BY KATIE F. L. R.

In the hidden depths of the ocean wave
Lie pearls of value rare,
Fashioned by the Creator's hand
Unpriced beauty fair;
In the hidden depths of mighty earth
Are riches untold—vast—
We know not all the costly wealth
That 'neath our feet is cast.

In the hidden depths of every soul
Lies some unspoken word,
Some holy thought or memory
By all—save One—unheard;
And He alone knows all the good
That's hidden everywhere—
He alone can sound the depths
Of earth, and sky, and sea.

In the hidden depths of many hearts
Sad sorrow sits enshrined—
Mingled with weal and bitterness
Unknown to human kind;
But there is One who ever sees—
Who hears the faintest call,
And in our darkest hour
Shines bright His love through all.

Select Story.
A Bachelor's Confession.
BY HELEN FORRESTER GRAVES.

Married? I? Not if I know myself—and I rather suppose I do! But I came very near it last summer, and I'll tell you—confidentially, of course—how it happened.

I was up the Hudson, at Creswick Manor, visiting my second cousin, Joe Creswick, who had just come home from India, with a pocket full of money, and no particular idea how to spend it. So he bought the old manor house, put up about a quarter of an acre of conservatories, leveled off a croquet lawn, and fitted the place with company.

Joe is an agreeable fellow, and I rather liked the idea of spending the summer in the country, with no bills to pay, so I didn't hesitate to accept his invitation at once.

Mrs. Joe was exceedingly agreeable in her way, too—a dark, bright little creature, with cheeks like peaches and great bewitching eyes—and she had a sister as like her as two peas.

"Deuced pretty girl, that Miss Middleton, Joe," said I, the first night I arrived.

"Think so?" said Joe. "Well, I don't mind telling you that you've made rather an impression on her."

"No," said I, pulling my moustache. "Fact," said Joe, puffing away at his Partaga, with a twinkle in his eyes. "Why don't you go in for Jenny Middleton, old fellow? There's money there!"

I settled the moustache to my satisfaction, and turned the seal ring around on my little finger once or twice.

to go directly past that assigned to Miss Middleton; and, as ill luck would have it, the door was wide open, and there, on the dimly-draped dressing-table, lay the very letter that had made such a sensation among the girls that morning.

"I'll have a peep at it," soliloquized I. "I'd like to see for myself what the young villain has had the impudence to write! All's fair in love or war, they say."

Thus meditating, I tiptoed into the room—a dainty little bower of white muslin, pink ribbon, Lubin's perfumes and crimping pins—and took up the letter.

But before I could unfold it, the sound of voices and footsteps, in the hall beyond, struck a thrill of dismay to my soul.

"By Jove!" I cried, mentally, "the sooner I get out of this the better."

And dropping the letter, I made a mad plunge for the door.

The door!—but oh, unlucky fates! It was the wrong one; and, instead of escaping into the hall, I darted into a wilderness—a grove, so to speak—of muslin flounced dresses, silken skirts and snowy draperies.

Before I could recover myself, the voices and footsteps were close upon me—in the very room—and all retreat was effectually cut off. I retired upon a telegraphic cage of hooped skirts, which clung around me with almost human malignity, and drew the door as close as I dared.

"Nothing on earth shall induce me to let any one in!" I muttered between my teeth, as a parol and ten band-boxes tumbled about my ears.

Here was a pretty position, though, for Dionysius Pewter, esq., cooped up like a rat in a trap, among dresses and jockey hats, his feet entangled in hooped skirts, and a sun umbrella hooked into his collar! Suppose any one should come to the closet!—suppose the girls should at last come!

But just here Jenny Middleton's merry, musical laugh routed the dismal procession of suppositions.

"Just let me see it, Jenny dear!" coaxed Nelly Powers. "One look, darling—only one!"

"Nonsense!" cried Jenny. "There's nothing in it, indeed!"

"But you're really engaged to him?" "Yes, really and truly."

believed me; and those mischievous girls found the whole thing out before dusk.

I left Creswick Manor the next morning, and had the additional satisfaction of seeing Evan Hale's face at the window of the up-express as we passed it. I haven't received wedding-cards yet, but I dare say I shall.

So, you see, if all this hadn't happened—and if I had proposed to Jenny Middleton—and if she had accepted me—and if there had been 50 such persons as Evan Hale—it's very possible that I might have been married. That's how it all happened.

Mrs. Mary Y. Greely.
After a lingering illness, during the last week of which her death has been almost hourly expected, Mrs. Florence Greely, at four o'clock yesterday morning, breathed her last. She died without a struggle, passing away so quietly that the sorrowing watchers at her bedside were hardly aware of the final moment.

The sad occasion took place at the residence of Mr. Johnson, New York, where she had been removed at her own request from the family mansion at Chappaqua, in the first week of the present month, that she might have the companionship of her most intimate and valued friends. Mr. Greely and his daughter Ida have been constant watchers at the bedside of the invalid, and Mr. Greely some time since relinquished his political work and correspondence entirely, that his attention might be given solely to his wife. At the moment of dissolution, however, he was not present, having retired to his room to obtain the repose required by his unceasing vigils, and Mrs. Ida Greely and Mrs. Stewart were the only persons in the room.

Mrs. Greely, whose maiden name was Mary Young Cheney, was born in Connecticut, where her family still reside. In 1835 she went to Warren, N. C., to take charge of a school, and was married to Mr. Greely in that town in 1836. Mr. Greely, then in his twenty-sixth year, was at that time conducting the *New York*, published in New York city. This was nearly five years before the establishment of the *Tribune*. Mrs. Greely's influence over her husband was great, and she is said to have had no small share in shaping some of the most important acts of his public life. Five children have been born to them, but only two, both daughters, are now living, two sons and one daughter having died in early life.

Mrs. Greely has been an invalid from pulmonary disease and rheumatic affection for a number of years. She recently went to Europe for the benefit of her health, and returned but a few weeks since apparently much improved from a residence on the Isle of Wight. The hope of her recovery was not realized, however. She soon commenced to fail after her return, and a dropsical condition setting in a few days ago the disease rapidly proceeded to a fatal termination—*Phila. Inquirer*, Oct. 30th.

A Rich Story.
A Parkersburg paper says that several members of the Legislature took the cars at Grafton, late on the evening of the 16th ult., for Wheeling, and among the number was a Mr. G., of somewhat large proportions, physically, and a Mr. D., of proportional undersize.

These two, the stalwart Mr. G. and the smooth faced little Mr. D.—took a berth together, it seems, in a sleeping car. The little man laid behind and the good natured, waggish Mr. G. before.

Mr. D. was soon sleeping and snoring furiously. Mr. G., more restless under his legislative burdens, soon arose, and was sitting by the stove, when an elderly lady came aboard and desired a berth.

"All right, madam," said G., "I took a berth with my son, and you can occupy my place in that berth where my little boy is sleeping."

Taking Mr. G. at his word, the lady disrobed, and laid down with the boy.

After a quiet repose of some time the boy, Mr. D., became restless from some cause, and began to kick around, to the annoyance of the old lady. So, in a maternal manner, she patted him on the back, and said:

"Lie still, sonny; pa said I might sleep along with you."

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.
Administrator's, Executor's and Auditor's Notices, \$2.00. Professional and Business Cards, not exceeding one square, and including copy of paper, \$8.00 per year. Notices in reading columns, ten cents per line. Merchants advertising by the year at special rates.

One square.....	3 months.....	6 months.....	1 year.....
Two squares.....	5.00	8.00	11.00
Three squares.....	6.00	10.00	15.00
One-fourth column.....	15.00	17.00	25.00
Half column.....	18.00	25.00	45.00
One column.....	30.00	45.00	80.00

Wife Deserter.
A WIFE OF A WEEK TAKEN AMONG STRANGERS, ROBBED OF HER MONEY AND ABANDONED.
We have just been placed in possession of the following particulars of a case of wife desertion of so heartless a nature that the brute who perpetrated it ought to be treated to a coat of tar and feathers before being handed over to the lenient law to deal with: Somewhere about the 15th of September, a man named Richard Lane, claiming to live in Iowa City, but working in Muscatine, contrived to induce a respectable widow lady of that place, Mrs. Maria Hathaway, to marry him. After the wedding Lane persuaded his wife to leave her child with some friends in Muscatine and accompany him on a journey in a wagon into Illinois. They reached this city on the evening of the 18th, and camped out that night near the fair grounds. In the morning Lane asked his wife if she had any change, and the confiding woman handed him her pocket book, containing \$140, all the money she possessed. They then started up town to procure something to eat. Arriving at Walter Kennedy's, he refreshed himself at the bar and watered his horses. They then drove to Mrs. Beck's grocery, a short distance nearer town, and, after having some crackers and cheese wrapped up, Lane pretended that he had been robbed of his pocket book, and conveyed the distressing information to his wife in the wagon. They drove back to Kennedy's, where, after a little inquiry about the missing money, Lane asked Kennedy to direct him to a place where his wife could be boarded for her work while he went to Iowa City to get some money of his own, which he said he had there. They were directed to the residence of Mrs. Jones, where Lane made arrangements for his wife's board, at four dollars a week, and promised to leave his team at Kennedy's while he was absent, which was to be but two or three days. After breakfast he left, taking with him the team, but leaving behind Mrs. Lane's trunk, and since that time nothing has been heard of him. It was many days before the poor woman would allow herself to believe that she had been deserted, and when the full realization came her distress was very great. Soon, however, she gathered courage to look her situation full in the face—a stranger in a strange town, but not very far from home. Mrs. Jones procured some washing for her to do, and by this means she contrived to earn money enough to take her home, and on Sunday she left for Muscatine on a steamboat. What her real circumstances and situation in life are, we did not ascertain; but she impressed those who became acquainted with her here as being a refined and lady-like person, unused to rough treatment. She certainly showed an element of the heroic in so quickly extricating herself from her distressing predicament.
—Rock Island Union.

Rich Story.
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"Lie still, sonny; pa said I might sleep along with you."

"Thunder and lightning!" cried the Legislator, "who are you? I am no boy; I'm a member of the West Virginia Legislature."

It is said that the lady swooned, and could not be brought to till D. promised that G. should be impeached.

D. swears that the thing shall not rest here.

What action the Legislature will take for the purpose of protecting its own dignity remains to be seen.

There is only one good substitute for the endearments of a sister, and that is the endearments of some other fellow's sister.

BE NOT affronted at a jest. If one toss salt on thee, thou wilt receive no harm unless thou hast sore places.