

Business Cards.

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

ROBERT MCMEEN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, MIFFLINTOWN, PA.

S. B. LOUDEN, MIFFLINTOWN, PA.

H. H. SNYDER, Perryville, Pa.

DR. P. C. RUNDIO, DRUGGIST, PATTERSON, PENN'A.

THOMAS A. ELDER, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, MIFFLINTOWN, PA.

M. B. GARVER, Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

D. C. SMITH, M. D., HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

Dr. R. A. Simpson, Treats all forms of disease.

CENTRAL CLAIM AGENCY, JAMES M. SELLERS, 144 SOUTH SIXTH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

DAVID WATTS most respectfully announces to the public that he is prepared to furnish SCHOOL BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

New Drug Store IN PERRYVILLE.

DR. J. J. APPELBAUGH has established a Drug and Stationery Store in the above named place.

BEST CIGARS IN TOWN AT Hollobaugh's Saloon.

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

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.

COAL, Lumber, Fish, Salt, and all kinds of Merchandise for sale.

A Large assortment of Groceries, Canned Goods, etc., for sale cheap.

Juniata



Sentinel.

VOLUME XXVI, No. 49

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENN'A., DECEMBER 4, 1872.

WHOLE NUMBER 1343.

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,

And all kinds of Goods kept in a First-Class Hardware Store.

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.

COME ONE! COME MANY! COME ALL! D. P. PAISTE.

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.

VINES OF ALL THE LEADING VARIETIES, AND OF THE MOST PRODUING 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.

JUNIATA VALLEY BANK, MIFFLINTOWN, PENN'A.

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

NEW DRUG STORE. BANKS & HAMLIN, Main Street, Mifflintown, Pa.

DR. J. J. APPELBAUGH has established a Drug and Stationery Store in the above named place.

Large variety of PATENT MEDICINES, selected with great care.

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.

C. ROTHROCK, DENTIST, McAllisterville, Penna.

OFFERS his professional services to the public in general.

COAL, Lumber, Fish, Salt, and all kinds of Merchandise for sale.

A Large assortment of Groceries, Canned Goods, etc., for sale cheap.

Poetry.

The Battle of Life.

Go forth to the Battle of Life, my boy, Go while it is called to-day;

And the troops march steadily on, my boy, To the army gone before;

There is room for you in the ranks, my boy, And duty, too, assigned;

There is work to do by the way, my boy, That you never can tread again;

Tempations will wait by the way, my boy, Temptations without and within;

Then put on the armor of God, my boy, In the beautiful days of youth;

In the cause of Right and Truth.

Miscellany.

Henry Ward Beecher on Labor.

POPULAR ERRORS IN THE EDUCATION OF AMERICAN YOUTH.

At Plymouth church on Sunday evening Mr. Beecher preached a sermon that is worthy of being read and studied by every man in the land.

THEY Mr. Beecher took his text from Ephesians iv, 28: "Let him that stole, steal no more;

That is the pattern of a reformed life, said Mr. Beecher. Some people gain their living without earning it.

NEW YORK IS FULL OF THEM. I do not wish to be disrespectful but ask one of them if he can do a day's work.

THOUSANDS of young men would starve to death on a hundred acres of land because they couldn't raise corn.

HEAVEN 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.

NEW STORE and New Goods. GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, &c.

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height, girth; not equal in virtue; but all men are civilly equal before the law.

That has been the grand blunder of the Communists and Internationalists—They wanted all men equal with unequal means.

The most productive part of man is the animal part. A man shears a sheep, and there are five hundred men in the same township who can do the same thing.

TRUE RESPECTABILITY. In Ohio when I lived there, I knew eminently educated German gentlemen earning a dollar a day breaking stones on a macadamized road.

A man who has been a hard worker all his life says to himself: "I have a smart boy. I'll give him chances I never had."

THE servant of No. 1 told the servant of No. 2 that her master expected his old friends, the Bayleys, to pay him a visit shortly.

THE CURSE OF WEALTH. The great trouble is that men are more anxious to be rich than to be happy.

It was said of Thoreau, we believe that he could take up any given number of lead pencils without counting.

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THE Capital City (Nebraska) News says: A family by the name of Hunt, consisting of the father, mother and three children, have been living on a claim some two miles from Marion Centre.

The Mayor of Chicago has recommended to the employers of that city that Monday instead of Saturday, be chosen as pay day.

A San Francisco woman covered the dress of another with her flounces in the horse-car, the other day, and when she left the vehicle she found that the obscured fair one had revenge herself by cutting her dress into shreds.

Aunt Susan says, "Suppose all the men were in one country, and all the women in another, with a big river between them; good gracious! what lots of girls would be drowned!"

The drum major who ran away from Chickamauga, when reproached for cowardice, replied, "I'd rather be corpea a coward all my life than be a corpee fifteen minutes."

A Detroit picture dealer says the hardest work he has to do is to frame excuses.

Mr. Beecher closed with a touching peroration in which, speaking of the rising generation, he said: "Let them be men who earn their living by the sweat of their brow, and who can hold up their big, hard hands and say they never took a penny they did not earn."

How Gossip Increases. How gossip increases and grows till it gets into general scandal, and is entirely different from the original story, is told by a letter writer.

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How the Sun Caught a Thief. Five or six days ago, says a Paris paper, M. X—, a photographer, altered by the brightness of the sun and softness of the air, provided himself with necessary baggage and hastened to Fontainebleau to take views of the forest.

He installed himself in a very picturesque quarter, erected his apparatus, prepared his plates, opened his object glass, and enveloping at once his case and his head in a large, dark and fluent veil, set himself to the task of securing the objects in view.

He had just taken out his proof from the dark chamber, and was subjecting it to chemical reaction, when a strong hand was laid upon his shoulder. He turned round hastily and found himself in the presence of a species of giant, neatly attired, who, by gesture and voice, demanded his purse.

M. X— is not a Hercules, and from the first glance toward his adversary, he concluded that all resistance was useless. He therefore politely offered the robber his purse, which was accepted with thankfulness.

The robber bowed and leaving him to resignation went into the depths of the forest. Poor M. X—, meditating on his sad loss, remained for some time motionless; his looks were mechanically set on his photographic proof; he mused upon it with an unconcerned eye.

Suddenly, "What is this?" exclaimed he, "what is the human form in this copious under the shade of this oak! It heave! Should I believe my eyes! It is he, it is my robber perfectly delineated, and very easy to be recognized. Oh, divine sun, my co-laborer, how well you do things!"

On his return he repaired to the commissioners at Fontainebleau, related his adventure, exhibited his proof plate and the malefactor's likeness. Next day, with the aid of this singular description, the robber was arrested.

ONE of the sweetest stories we have ever read is told by a Los Angeles correspondent in the San Francisco Herald. On the eastern slope of the San Francisco range of mountains is a rift in the solid wall about 160 feet deep, thirty feet long and seventeen feet wide.

For years it has been selected as "the home of the bee," and from the opening they issue forth in a solid column one foot in diameter. Here the busy little fellows have improved the shining hours until they have stored away, it is estimated, near ten tons of honey.

They guard their treasure jealously, and fight for it if any attempt is made by the vandal man to help himself therefrom. During the last four years they have by actual measurement added fifteen feet to their store. As the climate is so mild that at almost any season flowers may be found blooming they are not compelled to feed upon their store, but are constantly adding to it.

Mrs. Drake, a widow lady of Muhlenburg county, Kentucky, has in her possession an apple which has been in existence since the beginning of the Revolutionary war.

The Greenville Gazette gives this account of it. The soldier, Mr. Drake, received the apple from his betrothed just as he departed for the army of Washington; he kept it during the whole war; returned after the surrender of Yorktown, and married the fair donor. The apple is sacredly preserved in the family. It is dry and shriveled, nothing remaining but the woody fiber. The heirloom is highly prized by every member of the family.

A LADY, remarkable for having a high sense of her own dignity, being one day detained in her carriage by the unloading of a cart of coals in a very narrow street, leaned both arms upon the door of the carriage and asked the man: "How dare you, sir, stop a woman of quality in the street?"

"A woman of quality!" said the man. "Yes, follow," rejoined the lady, "don't you see my arms upon the carriage?" "Yes, indeed I do," he replied, and a pair of coarse arms they are, too."

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Table with 4 columns: Rate, 3 weeks, 6 months, 1 year. Rows: One square, Two squares, Three squares, One-fourth col., Half column, One column.

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