

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 McMEEN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, MIFFLINTOWN, PA.

Office on Bridge street, in the room formerly occupied by Ezra D. Parker, Esq.

S. B. LOUDEN, MIFFLINTOWN, PA.

Offers his services to the citizens of Juniata county as Auctioneer and Vendor Crier. Charges, from two to ten dollars. Satisfaction guaranteed. nov3, '92

O YES! O YES!

H. H. SNYDER, Perryville, Pa. Tenders his services to the citizens of Juniata and adjoining counties, as Auctioneer—Charges moderate. For satisfaction give the Juniata a chance. P. O. address, Post Royal, Juniata Co., Pa.

[Feb 7, '92-1y]

DR. P. C. RUNDIO,

DRUGGIST, PATTERSON, PENN'A.

August 18, 1869-4f.

THOMAS A. ELDER, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

MIFFLINTOWN, PA.

Office hours 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. Office in Bedford, building, two doors above the School office, Bridge street. [aug 18-4f]

M. B. GARVER,

Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon,

Having located in the borough of Thompson-

town, offers his professional services to the citizens of that place and vicinity.

Office—In the room recently occupied by Dr. Sarg. [June 12, '92-4f]

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 Beidler's Drug Store. [aug 18 1869-4f]

Dr. R. A. Simpson

Treats all forms of disease, and may 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, dec 7 Liverpool, Perry Co., Pa.

CENTRAL CLAIM AGENCY,

JAMES M. SELLERS,

144 SOUTH SIXTH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

Bounties, Pensions, Back Pay, Horse Claims, State Claims, &c., promptly collected. No charge for information, nor when money is not collected. [oct 27-4f]

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. Oct 25-4f

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 Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes, Cigars, Tobacco, Stationery, Confections (first-class), Notions, etc., etc.

The Doctor gives advice free

BEST CIGARS IN TOWN

AT

Hollobaugh's Saloon.

Two for 6 cents. Also, the Free-Trade Lager, the Largest Quantity, the Sweetest Cider, the Finest Domestic Wines, and, in short, anything you may wish in the

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, 1870-1y

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.

COAL, Lumber, Fish, Salt, and all kinds of Merchandise for sale. Chestnut Oak Bark, Railroad Ties, all kinds of Grain and Seeds bought at the highest market prices in cash or exchanged for merchandise, coal, lumber, &c., to suit customers. I am prepared to furnish to builders bills of lumber just as wanted and on short notice, of either oak or yellow pine lumber.

SOLOMON HERTZLER, Jan 1 Port Royal, Juniata Co., Pa.

A large assortment of Queensware, China ware, Glassware, Crockeryware, Cedar ware, &c., for sale cheap by

TILTEN & ESPENSHADE'S.

Juniata



Sentinel.

B. F. SCHWEIER, VOLUME XXVII, NO. 2

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENN'A., JANUARY 8, 1873.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR, WHOLE NUMBER 1348.

MIFFLINTOWN WHOLESALE AND RETAIL HARDWARE STORE, D. P. PAISTE, CRYSTAL PALACE BUILDING, MIFFLINTOWN, PA., Invites attention to his Large Stock of

HARDWARE, IRON AND NAILS, Which are now ready for inspection, consisting of the most desirable Goods ever brought to Juniata county.

SKATES, KNIVES, FORKS, POCKET CUTLERY, PLATED WARE.

OILS, PAINTS, GLASS, IRON, STEEL, NAILS, &C.

STOVES AT GREATLY REDUCED RATES,

to make room for other goods.

Wall Paper at Cost.

Agent for Fouse's IXL Horse and Cattle Powders.

A Splendid Assortment of GOODS from which to Select Christmas Presents.

Dec 11, 1872-4f 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 filled to last for life. Toothache stopped in five minutes without extracting the tooth.

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 1860. G. L. DERR, Jan 24, 1873-1y Practical Dentist.

C. ROTHROCK, DENTIST, McAllisterville, Penna.

OFFERS his professional services to the public in general, in both branches of his profession—operative and mechanical.

First week—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 McAllisterville. Will visit Mifflin 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.

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

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.

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, and all kinds of

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 me your patronage, and will guarantee to sell a good meat, as the country can produce, and as cheap as any other butcher in the county.

SOLOMON SIEBER.

Poetry.

Do as Near Right as You Can.

The world stretches widely before you, A field for your muscle and brain; And though clouds may often float o'er you And often come tempests and rain. Be fearless of storms which o'er take you— Push forward through all like a man— Good fortune will never forsake you, If you do as near right as you can.

Remember, the will to do rightly, If used, will evil confound; Live daily by conscience, that nightly Your sleep may be peaceful and sound. In contests of right never waver— Let honesty shape every plan, And life will of Paradise savor, If you do as near right as you can.

Though foes' darkest scandal may speed, And strive with their alarums of fact, To injure your fame, never heed, But justly and honestly act; And ask of the Ruler of heaven To save your fair name as a man, And all that you ask will be given, If you do as near right as you can.

Select Story.

The Jovial Quaker.

Many years ago, in one of the pleasant villages of Chester county, Pa., stood a little inn or tavern, which is not wholly unknown to fame. An institution of learning was located in the same village, which attracted students from the different portions of the Keystone State, and from adjoining States, and at which were educated some boys, who, in their manifold figured conspicuously in the history of the country. The village inn was the scene of many of their mad pranks and follies, which were not forgotten by them to their dying day.

The tavern was not a Metropolitan, St. Nicholas, or Continental; but as it was the only institution of the kind in the village, its little bar-room was generally thronged with idlers, jokers, and those famous with the power to tell yarns.

One of the most frequent visitors at the inn was a jolly Quaker, whom we shall call Joshua Miller. He was a well-to-do farmer and his large and comfortable dwelling and barn stood but a short distance from the village. Joshua had two strong predilections, which were somewhat at variance with the doctrines of the society of which he claimed to be a member. One of these weaknesses was for strong drinks, and the other for practical jokes. The "Sorrel Horse Inn," being a good place to obtain the former and indulge in the latter, it followed that his idle hours were generally spent at that place.

One cold night in January as Joshua, in company with a select party of his convivial companions, were indulging in his favorite beverage and cracking jokes in his accustomed place of resort, a rap was heard at the door, succeeded by the entrance of a man whom the little company in the bar-room at once identified as a very venturesome son of the Emerald Isle. After obtaining permission from mine host to stay over night, the Irishman took his seat in the little circle of the votaries of Bacchus, who by this time were quite ripe for fun, and fully impressed with the idea that the Irishman would make a fine subject for diversion. After a short silence Joshua commenced the game, and the following dialogue took place:

"What is thy name?" "Patrick O'Brien, yer Honor."

"How long have you been in the country?"

"Seven weeks jist to a day sur."

"Is Ireland a good country?"

"Shure, yer honor, and a finer country ye could never clap yer eyes on."

"Why so? Come, explain thyself."

"Because there yer kin get as much for a sixpence as ye kin here for a shilling."

"Why, then, did thee leave it?"

"Troth, sir, I came over to Ameriky for the sixpences, as they are scarce in ould Ireland."

A general laugh followed this unexpected reply from Pat, and Joshua felt that the tide was turning against him. The laugh subsiding the Quaker twitched about on his chair and opened up afresh on the Irishman.

"Come, tell us, friend, how thee expects to get the sixpences in this country. Does thee imagine that they grow on the trees?"

"D—I a bit, yer honor; fur if that was the case ye'd have more of them yourself."

"Wall, how does thee expect to get any now?"

"I expect to work for them; and I'd be pleased ye'd be afther telling me were I'd get a job of work for the winter."

"Well, perhaps I can tell thee; pray what can thee do?"

"Anything, yer honor, anything! I am the man that kin do anything from digging potatoes to grasing a wagon."

"But, Patrick, thee must know we don't dig potatoes here in the winter."

"And shure I ought to have knowed that. If I had a job I would show yer how I can work."

"Wall, I want a man to work this winter, and I don't know but that I might employ thee if thee would prove to be industrious."

"Plas your honor, and that I would; and whether it is to dig the turf or tend the critters you will find that I'm—"

"Oh, I don't want thee to dig turf or tend the critters; I've better business for thee than that; I want a man to sit in the chimney corner all winter, and eat bread and cheese, and drink hard cider."

"Shure, and is your honor in earnest?"

"Certainly, friend Patrick I am in earnest. I have a great many of these articles on hand, and if I don't get rid of them in some way or other they will spoil before spring."

"Then I'm your man. I'll go on the wink! Shure and it isn't Pat O'Brien that'll refuse sich a good offer in the new country, or in the ould either! I'm your man, sir."

"Then, Patrick, I'll employ thee. I will give ten dollars a month for thy services, if thee proves a good fellow; and thee can come to my place in the morning as soon as thee pleases."

When this conversation had ended, Patrick was shown to his bed for the night, and the company, after indulging in a hearty laugh and another potation, dispersed.

Joshua went home, not thinking for a moment that the fellow would ever come to fill the engagement. Early next morning, however, he was aroused by a tremendous thumping at his kitchen door, and on opening it he discovered his hired man—Patrick O'Brien—hat in hand looking blue from the cold, but bowing politely all the while.

"The top of the morning to yer! And is yer honor well this morning? And shure I've come to begin my day's work will ye," said Pat, all in a breath.

Joshua was somewhat nonplussed at this greeting from his unexpected visitor, but he soon concluded to carry on the joke, and trust to his own ingenuity for an explanation in case of difficulty. He accordingly took Pat into the house kindled a blazing fire on the broad hearth, and placing him in the chimney corner spread before him a little table on which was displayed a loaf of bread, a large slice of cheese and a mug of cider. The Irishman, who had not supped the preceding night, was ravenously hungry, and soon cleared the table of eatables.

Joshua then furnished him with a second course, upon which he made a vigorous attack, with the most satisfactory results. By this time the female portion of the Quaker's household had risen, and commenced preparations for breakfast, which was soon made ready.

"Come, Patrick," said Joshua, "come to breakfast."

"Och! bother, sir. I don't want any breakfast. I'm doing quite well here, yer honor."

"Don't want any breakfast? Does thee mean to do without eating, does thee? Why thee won't be able to work."

"But, sir, and it isn't hungry work I am at."

"Come friend," said Joshua gravely, "I can't allow this; thee must come and eat thy breakfast. I can't have any one about my place to work and not eat! I won't have thee starving; so come now and do as I tell thee."

Patrick opened his eyes wide, but he saw it was useless to object, so he took his place at the table and managed to swallow a moiety of breakfast. After the repast was over Joshua told him to go to work again.

"Friend Patrick," said he, "I don't want thee to work too hard; but I want thee to keep steadily at it, and be industrious, or thee won't finish the job this winter."

The Irishman was in a dilemma. He was sold, and sold cheaply too, for when he bargained with the Quaker he supposed he was to eat only when he was hungry, and not all the time. Still he determined to make the best of an unlucky contract; and therefore he went back to his cider and cheese. True, he could not swallow much of either, but he continued to do something in the way of nibbling and sipping. The cider was old and strong, and it soon began to make its effects visible upon him; in short the poor fellow became intoxicated.

Things were now coming to a crisis; his stomach was filled and he must stop or burst; with his flushed countenance and watery eyes turned full on the Quaker, he asked—

"Mister Miller, may I stop this business a bit—plas yer honor?"

"I can see no reason why thee should stop," said the placid Quaker.

Pat heaved a sigh. It came from his heart.

"Mister Miller, will ye be after letting the likes of me go to the door for a little fresh air? My head is almost bursting."

"Thee had better say thy stomach was in great danger of bursting," replied Joshua.

"By the saints, I must have fresh air, and Pat started for the door; but before he reached it he fell sprawling on the floor, and was soon in a state of drunken insensibility.

Joshua got a vehicle ready, and placing Pat in it, he conveyed him back to the tavern, where he left him, charging the landlord to take good care of him until he had recovered from his inebriation. He also left a small sum of money to be given to Pat when he should take his departure, declaring to his old comrades that he would never again make an offer in just to a wandering Irishman.

In the course of a day or two, Patrick was ready to take his departure. Mine host handed him the money left him by the generous Quaker, and told him to depart in peace.

The last shot came from Pat. To the worthy landlord he said:

"Will yer honor please tell Mister Miller that I am much obliged to him I've had at is house all that I could eat and drink and got money besides. Tell him I thank him from me sowl, and tell him that every green Irishman I meet on the way, I'll send to his house for accommodations! May the blessed Virgin bless him and all his likes!"

During the following day, and for nearly a week, Joshua's house was overrun by Irishmen, who had been sent there by Patrick to work at eating bread and cheese at ten dollars per month. The Quaker became annoyed at this, and to rid himself of his visitors, he placed over his gate in large letters—

"If thee is from Ireland thee need not come in."

The Adventures of a British Bigamist.

Here is a romance in real life of the kind that Mr. Charles Reade is said to have cut out and pasted in his scrap-book to be in readiness for the wonderful events with which that alchemist of the pen coins fact into fiction. Thomas Graham, a cabinet-maker, was married in Yorkshire, England. Two sons were born to him, after which he quarrelled with his wife and they separated, but were not divorced. A few years after he married again, and sailed with his wife for Australia. The vessel was lost at sea, and the second Mrs. Graham bore her life, though her bigamous husband was saved. Graham was taken by the ship that rescues him to Brazil, at which place he worked for some time, but at length carried out his purpose of going to Australia. There he met a woman named Crook, who had a husband living, which trifling circumstance however, did not prevent her marrying Graham. They lived together for more than thirty years when Graham died, leaving a large property. The woman Crook applied for letters of administration, and was about to obtain them, when, with fine dramatic effect, there appeared upon the scene the two sons of Graham by his first and only lawful wife. It seems that Graham had repented, as he felt death drawing near, and written to his sons, requesting them to come to him at once. They arrived too late to see their father, but not too late to institute proceedings for the recovery of his property. The suit has just been decided, and the plaintiffs have been recognized as the heirs of the deceased.

Bismarck was recently called upon by a Russian lady, who asked him for his autograph. After the Chancellor had complied with her request, she said to him: "Prince, may I use your autograph for a noble purpose?" "Certainly," he replied; "but what is it?" "My brother has been exiled to Siberia, let me write an application for his pardon over your name and the Czar will grant it."

Bismarck consented, and Alexander II informed him, when at Berlin recently, that the pardon had been granted.

THINKING AND DOING.—It is not what people eat, but what they digest, that makes them strong. It is not what they gain, but what they save, that makes them rich. It is not what they read, but what they remember, that makes them learned. It is not what they profess, but what they practise, that makes them righteous.

The unprofitableness of stowing gold away in an old stocking has been illustrated in McLean county, Ill. An old man has just sold to a bank \$4000 in the precious metal which he had stored away before the rebellion. If he had been sold when the premium was high and the proceeds put at interest, it would have amounted to \$20,000 now.

As long ago as 1868 a North Carolina farmer, who was troubled by deer getting into his field, placed some sharp sticks in the ground where they jumped over, and one morning he found one of the sticks broken and the point missing. A few days ago a hunter found in the kidney of a fine deer he had shot the identical piece of the missing stick.

An Arkansas artist in marble carved a sleeping lion, a white dog, and took it to a country fair for a premium. The award was thusly: "James Magill, first premium for a beautiful bull pup in marble."

It is becoming lively for horse thieves in the Southwest. They have burned three recently.

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, Executive 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. Mer- chants advertising by the year at special rates. 3-months 6 months 1 year One square..... \$ 3.50 \$ 5.00 \$ 8.00 Two squares..... 5.00 8.00 11.00 Three squares..... 5.50 10.00 15.00 One-fourth col'n..... 15.00 25.00 35.00 Half column..... 18.00 25.00 35.00 One column..... 30.00 45.00 60.00

Women as They Were.

"Young ladies of the time of Edward IV," says a recent writer, "were brought up with greater strictness than their descendants under Victoria. Mamma in those days kept their daughters a greater part of the day at hard work, exacted almost slavish deference from them, and even, as an able antiquarian states, counted upon their earnings. After they had attained a certain age it was the custom for the young of both sexes to be sent to the houses of powerful nobles to finish their education by learning manners and thus a noble lady was often surrounded by a bevy of fair faces from the owners of which she did not scruple to receive payment for their living.

"Let us follow a lady of gentle blood through her occupations of a day. She rises early—at seven or half-past—listens to matins, and then dresses; breakfast follows, and this is her costume; a silk gown, richly embroidered with fur, open from the neck to the waist in front, and having a turn over collar of a darker color; a broad girdle with a rich gold clasp skirts so long as to oblige the wearer to carry them over the arm; shoes long and pointed; a gold chain round the neck; and, to crown all, the steeple cap, with its pendant gossamer veil. After regaling herself with boiled beef and beer, she will, possibly, if religiously inclined, go to chapel; if not, to the garden, and weave garlands. This occupation, enlivened by gossip with her friends, will take her until noon, when dinner is served, after which an hour or so will be spent with the distaff or the spinning-wheel.

"At six o'clock supper is served, after which, perhaps, follow games at cards or dice, or, possibly, a dance. Of the latter our young lady is extremely fond, and has been known, once, or twice, when agreeable company was in the house, to commence dancing after dinner and to continue until supper, when, after a short respite, she began again. She has grown tired of the old carols, and now dotes upon those merry jigs imported from France. Later on, another meal is served, called the rare supper or banquet, after which she may drink a glass of warmed ale or a cup of wine, if she be so inclined, and then retire for the night. Another day, in the proper season, she may go hawk- ing, or ride on horseback, or hunt the stag, or shoot rabbits with bow and arrows, or witness bear-baiting, or some other such refined amusement.

"Young ladies of this age are cautioned by a M. de Montaigne, who appears to have been somewhat of a poet and a social reformer, against being too quick to fall in love, from talking scandal, from drinking too much wine, and from chattering at table. They are enjoined to practise habits of industry, to respect the aged, to refrain from quarrels, and above all, never to allow gentlemen to kiss them in secret!"

Our Savior never drove his overfed faculties. When tired, "He sat by the well." He used to go and rest in the house of Mary and Martha after the fatigues of working in Jerusalem. He tells us all to let the morrow take care of itself, and merely to meet the evils of the present day.