

# Minutary Sentinel

B. F. SCHWEIER,

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

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Editor and Proprietor.

NO. 44.

## H. T. HELMBOLD'S

COMPOUND

FLUID EXTRACT

BUCHU.

PHARMACEUTICAL.

SPECIFIC REMEDY FOR ALL

DISEASES

OF THE

BLADDER & KIDNEYS.

Helmbold's Buchu

DOES IN EVERY CASE.

IS UNEQUALED

Helmbold's Buchu

Invigorates the Stomach,

PRICE \$1 PER BOTTLE

Or Six Bottles for \$5.

H. T. HELMBOLD,

Druggist and Chemist,

Philadelphia, Pa.

SOLD EVERYWHERE

## LITTLE PHIL.

"Make me a head-ache, and smooth and

And when she died last winter, and sister and

Jack and me

Last Sunday could hardly find her, so many

new graves about.

And when she died last winter, and sister and

Jack gave a little shout.

We have worked and saved all winter—been

hungry sometimes, I own—

But we had this much from father under the

old door stone.

He never goes there to see her, he hated

her, scolded Jack.

When he heard us talking about her and wish-

ing she'd come back.

Eat up in the garret we whisper, and have a

good time to cry.

Our beautiful mother who kissed us, and

was afraid to die.

Put on it that she was forty, in November she

went away.

That she was the best of mothers, and we

hate to forget to pray.

And when she died last winter, and sister and

Jack gave a little shout.

Three dollars! and we shall lose her, next

winter the graves and the snow!"

But the boss had his arms about him, and

emulated the head of Tom.

Close up to the great hall's shelter, and

tears fell fast.

"Dear boy, you shall never lose her, O! cling

to your sacred part."

Come to-morrow, and bring your sister and

Jack, and the board shall be

the best that the shop can furnish, then come

here and live with me."

When the orphan looked their treasure on the

ruined old cart next day.

The entrance of a footpath varnish, with all

that their hair could lay."

And "Miss St. John, our Mother's" baby Jack

gave a little shout.

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## GRAVITY.

"If I am to understand that you

look upon my attentions in that light. I

love you far too well to give you a mo-

ment's pain. Do you mean that that is

your answer?"

"Yes, that is my answer," said Alberta,

with unnecessary vehemence, "and I par-

ticularly beg I may hear no more on the

subject."

"That you shall not, be sure. God help

me to bear this as best I may!" and in a

moment he was gone.

She was wifely, but she had not expected

this. In a few minutes he had vanished

from view as he returned to his solitary

home.

And then she was quite sure that she

loved him.

It was just a year later, Alberta, with

her parents, had been staying in the same

city, when she got a letter from Mrs.

Hinxman asking her to spare her a few

days, and she concluded to accept the in-

itation.

Alberta did not look back with pleasure

on the year that was gone. It had come to

pass that Alberta had failed to gather much

enjoyment from any of the old scenes. A

regret, a contrition, an insatiable yearning

haunted her, and spoiled everything be-

side. And now that Emily's letter had

come, Alberta could not resist it.

Though she did not admit it to herself,

she felt somewhat strange that the first day

of her stay she did not meet Mr. Cric-

tion. The next day passed too, and then came

the last evening, and a very beautiful one

it was, making Alberta's heart ache at the

thought of leaving on the morrow, although

she had inwardly known but little peace or

satisfaction throughout the visit. But there

was something in it of relief however. Mr.

Cricton had come over to dinner, and they

were not allowed to sit long after it, for the

children had been promised to go and see

the field where some workmen were burn-

ing charcoal.

So off they started, Mr. Hinxman with

Alberta, Mr. Cricton, with Emily. The

children were in ecstasies. The glowing

flames made a scene that set their

shouting with joy. As the shades deepened,

the fire came out brighter. The whole

field was a network of bright edges, spark-

ling and darting like fire flies, and full of

mystery and romance. They were all get-

ting childish and merry, and the children

went half beside themselves with the fasci-

nation and adventure of it all. Something

of last year's cordiality flashed out again

between Mr. Cricton and Alberta in the

unguarded quietude of the moment. It was

much too delightful to be left, but the night

was drawing on, and after repeated re-

views, the children, hot and excited, were

collected together, and the homeward jour-

ney began.

In returning, the gentlemen running race,

and playing with the still excited children,

Emily and Alberta fell behind, and reached

the hall door alone, when they found a

letter for Alberta but to fetch it herself; she

said she had wanted all along to see that

field again, and forbidding Emily to say

where she had gone, she was off round the

corner of the house. It was not far to go;

only a short cut across two fields, and the

gate was reached. Presently she became

aware that one of the gentlemen had fol-

lowed her. She stood in the dark end of

the field under the trees, from behind which

the rising moon sent tongues and shafts

and trembling mysteries of light across the

## A HISTORY OF THE COINS.

John H. McCall, the well-known railroad

man, has amused himself last year in

making a collection of American silver and

copper coins, and the result has been that

he has collected one of the most ex-

hibitions of the kind which any private

person can boast of in the country. It is a

splendid reminder of by-gone events to pick

up these ancient pieces and think of the

various scenes that have happened in the

year of their coinage, and the more strange

things that have become history since.

McCall has a sample of every silver coinage

of dollars made from 1794 to 1893, and

again from 1837 to 1879, with the excen-

tion of the half-dollar coins from 1793

to 1893, except that made in 1862,

very few of which are in existence; the

quarters as far back as 1803, except those

of 1823 and 1827, and the tens, fives and

threes. Samples of pennies from 1793

to 1879, inclusive, appear in this collection, as

well as the half-pennies from 1809, being 22

in number. The twenty-cent, five-cent and

two-cent pieces, representing more modern

coinage, are also included. The collection

of tokens which had such a mushroom

growth during the war days contain 218

pieces, no two of which are alike. It is a

study to go over these tokens which received

their birth in the most varied and unex-

pected of individuals. They represent

all kinds of business, from the milk

dealer; the druggist; the hatter and the

clothes; the undertaker; and the confectioner;

the dry goods store; the hardware store;

the shoe store; the cigar store; the

grocery store; the book store; the

stationer; the printer; the

musician; the painter; the

carriage maker; the

blacksmith; the

farmer; the

merchant; the

trader; the

banker; the

lawyer; the

doctor; the

minister; the

teacher; the

student; the

worker; the

artist; the

scientist; the

philosopher; the

poet; the

historian; the

geographer; the

astronomer; the

physician; the

surgeon; the

dentist; the

optician; the

barber; the

tailor; the

seamstress; the

cook; the

waitress; the

porter; the

janitor; the

gardener; the

carriage driver; the

horseman; the

fisherman; the

hunter; the

traveller; the

explorer; the

discoverer; the

inventor; the

creator; the

builder; the

maker; the

doer; the

## AN OLD CHARACTER OF PARIS.

Baron Taylor died not long ago in Paris.

He was ninety years old and still sprightly.

Only ten years ago he was in active life, and

his name was in the newspapers daily.

As long ago as 1845, he was the royal com-

missioner, and afterwards the director of the

Comedie Francaise, and he weathered the

various storms which were provoked during

the warfare of the classicists and romanti-

cists. Had it not been for Baron

Taylor's efforts it is doubtful if Victor

Hugo's "Hernani" would have ever been

performed in the first theatre of France. The

Baron managed, however, to remain reason-

ably impartial until the struggle was over.

He was of English-French parentage, but

his father was naturalized in France. When

a youth he devoted himself for a time to

literature, but finally studied art and became

an accomplished critic and connoisseur.

His many missions to Spain, to Egypt, to

Torin and to other countries to hunt up

paintings which the allied armies had