

B. F. SCHWEIER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Republican County Ticket

- COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, Wm. H. Moore, Neal M. Stewart, District Attorney, Wilberfree Schaeffer, COUNTY TREASURER, John F. Ehrfrazier, PROTHONOTARY, W. H. Zeiders, AUDITORS, William Guss, John Y. Shelly.

How many people are governed by feeling, emotion, prejudice. Not intellect.

CLEVELAND'S message does not mention the question of the revival of State Banks.

CONGRESS will vote on the question of repealing the silver bullion bill on the 28th day of August. The question is now being debated.

'CLOSING DOWN' are the brief, but heart sickening short sentences that are heard in every manufacturing center. It means loss of employment for many thousands of people.

The only wonder is that the panic is not more severe than it is, in the face of the meeting of the democratic Congress which was elected on the Cleveland platform that declares that a protective tariff is unconstitutional.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S message to Congress has only two points. In the first point he asks for the repeal of the bill that requires the Secretary of the Treasury to buy a stated amount of silver every month. In the second point he promises to urge tariff revision or tariff reform as he calls it.

HARVEST HOME ADDRESS.

The following communication appears in full:

BEALE, JUNIATA CO., Pa., August 9, 1893.

B. F. SCHWEIER, EDITOR JUNIATA SENTINEL & REPUBLICAN.

DEAR SIR:—Having attended to your address delivered at the 20th Annual Juniata Valley Harvest Home on Paunamaker's Island, Aug. 5, 1893, we will be pleased to see it in print and hereby earnestly request you to publish the address in the SENTINEL AND REPUBLICAN. Respectfully yours, SAMUEL PANSAKOR, H. F. CRUSE, Wm. VAN SWERINGEN, JAMES W. GRAY.

The Editor of the SENTINEL & REPUBLICAN takes pleasure in complying with the request of Messrs. Samuel Panzakor, Wm. Van Sweringen, H. F. Cruse and James W. Gray, and publishes the address that he made on the above mentioned occasion as nearly as he now remembers it.

ADDRESS:—Ladies and Gentlemen, permit me to congratulate you on this the Twentieth Annual Harvest Home Meeting.

Men and women are social beings and that is the reason they meet in an assembly like the present one. Men and women are religious beings and that is the reason they meet to give thanks for the harvest home. A day amidst surroundings like the present lifts the burdens and cares of every day life from our minds and prepares us to resume the battle of life with renewed energy, vigor and courage the coming week.

It is true the crop has not been an uncommonly beautiful one. It is true the price of grain is low and it is equally true that in this busy busy bustling civilization of ours the price of grain is an important one. The most of us believe we know all about low prices and hard times, but the truth is there are features in every season of low prices and hard times that some of us do not understand and in that particular we are a good deal like the veteran school teacher, who thought he knew it all. He had a class of boys in Arithmetic on the floor at recitation.

"Jacob," said the teacher to one of the larger boys in the class: "You are good in mental arithmetic." "I will give you a plain, practical question to solve for the class."

"Your father bought a horse for three hundred dollars and sold it for two hundred and fifty dollars. How much did he lose?"

Jacob seemed perplexed and hesitated, but directly recovering himself answered:

"Well, Mr. Teacher, as near as I can figure it, father lost about seven hundred and fifty dollars on the horse." "Oh! Jacob," exclaimed the teacher, "the smallest boy in the class can answer that question correctly."

"Ah," said Jacob that smallest boy don't understand all about the case."

"Let me tell you about it."

"In the first place the horse kicked a fair hundred better dog to death."

"In the second place he broke 3 ribs of mother's best Jersey cow."

days had issued one hundred and thirty-one million dollars paper money and failed to fund or bond the debt. Repudiation followed, the notes were not worth the cost of the printing. Five hundred dollars would not buy a pair of shoes. There was no money for exchange. Men traded this for that; anything that would pass in exchange among them.

It was only thirty-three years from the close of the revolutionary war to the year of 1813 when hard panicking times again came down on the country. Business was ruined, commerce was destroyed, the banks all closed. The United States Bank, a financial concern that was organized at the close of the revolution was helpless to give aid to the people. Paper money again was worthless. Gold and silver was at such a price or premium that great sacrifices were required to get it.

Merchants and business men issued little pieces of paper marked 20c, 25c, and 100c. The manufacturing establishments all closed, men were thrown out of employment. There was no demand for labor. There was no sale for real or personal property except by the sheriff. The Legislatures were all convened to pass stay laws for the relief of the people staying the collection of debts and the collection of taxes.

Thank God at this harvest home we have no such times confronting us. Such were the times that confronted our fore-fathers of three generations ago. Three generations ago, the people of this country raised wheat, rye, oats and corn in abundance, but as almost everyone was engaged in the raising of grain it was of little value. Except for food for the household and their families, and feed for their horses it was a drug upon the market. The inhabitants of this valley were of Scotch and Irish extraction and they brought with them from their ancestral homes in the highlands of Scotland and Ireland a knowledge of the distillation of whisky, and they soon learned that they could convert their 10 and 12 grain into whisky and sell it in the lowland counties of the Scotch and Irish for cash, realizing 60 and 70 a bushel for their grain and that stimulated the manufacture of whisky to a wonderful degree.

You can ship grain by the quantity from Chicago to Philadelphia or New York for about 75c a bushel and you can't ship it from Millintown to the same places for less.

We don't want to discriminate and fear us to prices in that way under the forms of law, to build themselves up.

They manufactured their grain into whisky in the winter time, put it in barrels and on the spring freshet sent it down the river to market, sold it for cash with which they paid their school teachers, their taxes, and improvements on their farms.

The morality of making, drinking and selling whisky was not for a moment questioned. The battle was in every home and in every store. I see in the assembly here, Judge Barton. If the Judge had lived in that day as a store keeper he would have had a free bottle in his store. During political campaign times, such as we are now in the midst of, every candidate bought every bar in the county from Waterloo to Richfield, and from the long narrow to Tuscarora, at a fixed price, and placed a bottle in each place with his name on it, and if you and I came that way and wished to take a drink we'd go in and drink to the health and success of our favorite candidate.

Times have changed. There was no sly drinking then. Now there is a good deal of sly drinking, drinking behind the door. Sly drinking is certain to be found out. It never fails to present a sign. It will order a man's breath or perchance put a blossom on his nose or in some way make its mental or physical mark on the drinker. However, sometimes men are blamed with sly drinking, when they do no such thing.

Abraham Lincoln's wife was a good woman but she was jealous of him, and a times she would scold if he chanced to pass more than the common civilities when with ladies she became a patron. Sometimes she would scold, and then she frequently said, "Abe, you are drunk." On the night of the day when he was nominated for the Presidency he remained out later than usual. When he came home, he knocked at the door. Mrs. Lincoln looked out an upstairs window and asked: "Who's there?" "It's me Mary," said Lincoln. "You're drunk Abe," said Lincoln. "For goodness sake, Mary, don't talk so loud," said Lincoln. "The neighbors will hear us." "Come down Mary and let me in. I have good news to tell you." "No! I will not come down and let you in till you tell me the good news." "Well Mary, I have been nominated for President of these great United States," answered Lincoln. "Ah, Abe! Now I know you are drunk. From such little hallogues like that, men may get the reputation of sly drinking."

As time ran on business centers multiplied throughout the country and as they increased in number the price of grain advanced and farmers could sell their grain without converting it into whisky and that closed the distilleries, for just as soon as the farmers could sell their grain for as much as they could make out of it by converting it into whisky they ceased the making of fire water as the Indian called it.

The last distillery closed its doors in Juniata about 1831. Since then two generations of men have come and gone their way into that bourne whence no one has ever returned.

In their time wonderful advances were made in the mechanics arts, and in the organization of corporations and railroads. Our whole system of civilization being thus peacefully revolutionized. The corporations took thousands and tens of thousands of men from the farms where they were producers of grain, and put them into the manufacturing shops and on the railroads where they became consumers of grain and all kinds of farm products and that created a demand for grain and raised the price, and for the period of a generation and more the price of grain kept up.

But now by the use of improved machinery and by the opening up of the west by the railroads the farmers have again gotten ahead of the demand for grain to such a degree that the price is down below what we believe is profitable work.

Now what shall we engage in to make our farms more profitable is the problem of the day? Diversify our industry. It is probable that the next generation, the generation to which the boys and girls that are seated about this platform belong, will not exist in the days of the fathers. They will not do to destroy the corporations, for that would not better our affairs, for to uproot the corporations and turn the thousands and hundreds of thousands of men with their wives and millions of dependent children out of the means of support, would be to throw them back onto the farms as grain raisers, and that would depress the price of grain and increase the number of grain producers and send the price of grain away below what it now is.

Now we don't want to destroy the corporations and the railroads but we don't want them to become our masters to destroy us financially. We don't want them to charge us as much to haul our produce to Philadelphia and Baltimore and Chicago by eastern markets as they charge to haul it from the cheap lands of the west.

Miss Jessie Gramer of Patterson is visiting in Huntington.

Miss Mabel Cook of Harrisburg is visiting Mrs. W. H. Maabock.

Mrs. Gramer and daughter Bertha of Millport are visiting Miss Jennie Marce in Patterson.

The skeleton of Boyd Murray's house at the East End is up, and is a certain promise of a large and handsome home.

Hon. Geo. Skinner, who a few years ago ran for Congress in this district has been appointed pension agent at Pittsburg.

The Democratic County Committee met in the room over Dr. Bank's drug store on Saturday to arrange for the coming campaign.

The Newport News says: Eating apples that fell from a tree yesterday which potatoes were sprouted with parsnips, made Mrs. Folts of Centor township very ill last week.

On Sunday a fire that started in an ice house in Minneapolis was fanned by a high wind till it had burnt two hundred dwelling houses, making 1500 people homeless, and destroying the entire lumber district of the city.

The barn of Miss Helen Burns of Lewisburg Junction was destroyed by a mysterious fire about 1 P. M., last Thursday night, excepting a couple of hundred bushels of wheat, all this year's crop, burnt. Miss Burns had no insurance on the crop. The farmer Martin A. Price had \$1500 on stock, implements, and his share of the crop. The live stock was saved.

John G. Smith a well known resident of Barree township, Huntingdon county, aged 77 years, met with a horrible and fatal accident while cutting oats. His team drove over a horse's nest. The insects struck the animal's causing him to become unmanageable, and to run away. Mr. Smith was thrown from the reaper, fell in front of the cutting knife, and had the top of his head completely cut off, one arm badly lacerated and body cut, producing instant death.

That to have perfect health you must have pure blood, and to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier and strength builder. It cures all taint of scrofula, salt rheum, and all other humors, and at the same time builds up the whole system and gives nerve strength.

Newton Hamilton Camp Meeting.

To gain strength—Hood's Sarsaparilla. For Steady Nerves—Hood's Sarsaparilla. For Pure Blood—Hood's Sarsaparilla.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

Another time for any length of time, while we are in the picture business.

We will continue making our fine Cabinet Photographs as low as \$1.50 per dozen. These pictures are mounted on elegant card, engraved on black and face, with picture with a high Polish finish superior in quality to the Aristo Photo I have been taking the last year. However all those wishing the Aristo picture I will still make them at the same price, \$1.50 per dozen.

Investigation Invited.

Of course it is proper to enquire about what my name says. Is it true? The most rigid investigation is invited to the testimony published in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Special attention is called to the high character of the persons whose testimonials are published by the proprietors of this medicine, as evidenced by their occupations or endorsements. In fact no matter where testimonials in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla may be from, it is reliable and as worthy of confidence as if it came from your most trusted neighbor.

LEGAL.

PUBLICATION IN DIVORCE.

SMALL FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

NEWTON HAMILTON CAMP MEETING.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

MIFFLIN ACADEMY WILL OPEN SEPTEMBER 5TH, UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT PERMANENT REORGANIZATION.

SAW MILLS ENGINES.

GEORGE COLLEGE.

Garfield Tea.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT.

Garfield Tea.

HENCH & DROMGOLD'S SAW MILL AND ENGINES.

Garfield Tea.

With the Changes of Spring comes That Tired Feeling and Its Attendant Evils—Headache, Lame-back, Languidness, Loss of Appetite and General Give-Up.

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SCHOTT'S STORES.

\$10,000 COMPULSORY Clearance Worth OF Summer Goods.

REGARDLESS OF COST. EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS ARE THE ORDER OF THE DAY.

OUR SHOE STORE.

EMIL SCHOTT, BRIDGE ST., MIFFLINTOWN.

Table with columns: WESTWARD, EASTWARD, PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

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