

Juniata

Sentinel.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENN'A. MAY 3, 1865.

WHOLE NUMBER, 540.

EDITORS.

VOLUME XIX, NO. 4.

Professional Cards.

DR. P. C. RUNDIO, of Patterson, Pa., wishes to inform his friends and patients that he has removed to the house on Bridge Street opposite Todd & Jordan's Store, April 13-64.

TOMB STONES.
REUBEN CAVENY, Manufacturer of Tomb Stones, McAllisterville and Mifflintown. All work put up in the most tasteful and substantial manner. Give him a call. April 13-64.

CALL AND EXAMINE
our Stock of Recently Made Clothing before you purchase elsewhere, you will find on hand a good assortment for Men and Boys wear, which will be sold cheap for cash on country produce.
MICKEY & PENNELL,
Patterson, Pa.

E. C. STEWART,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Mifflintown, Juniata Co., Pa.
Offers his professional services to the public. Collections and all other business will receive prompt attention. Office first door North of Bedford's Store, (opposite.)

JEREMIAH LYONS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pa. Office on Main street South of Bridge str. et.

WILLIAM M. ALLISON,
Attorney at Law,
and
Notary Public.
Will attend to all business entrusted to his care. Office on Main Street, Mifflintown, Pa.

MILITARY CLAIMS.
THE undersigned will promptly attend to the collection of claims against either the State or National Government, Pensions, Back Pay, Bounty, Extra Pay, and all other claims arising out of the present or any other wars, collected.

JEREMIAH LYONS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Mifflintown, Juniata Co., Pa. [Feb 10]

OY-EZ! OY-EZ!
THE undersigned residing in Greenwood township, Juniata county, having taken out a license as Auctioneer, respectfully offers his services to the public. All letters addressed to him at Liverpool, Perry county, or Millersville, Perry county, will be promptly attended to. **JAMES COX,**
Greenwood, May 12.

DR. FRED'K SORC,
Homeopathic Physician.
Office in Thompsonstown, Juniata Co. Pa.
Dr. Sorc practices the Homeopathic System of Medicine, which has often proven its superiority to the common Drug Practice. He respectfully offers his services to the citizens of this county. Charges moderate.
Feb. 25, '63-64

Pensions! Pensions!
ALL PERSONS WHO HAVE BEEN DISABLED DURING THE PRESENT WAR ARE ENTITLED TO A PENSION. All persons who intend applying for a Pension must call on the Examining Surgeon to know whether their Disability is sufficient to entitle them to a Pension. All disabled Soldiers will call on the undersigned who has been appointed Pension Examining Surgeon for Juniata and adjoining Counties.
P. C. RUNDIO, M. D.,
Patterson, Pa.
Dec. 9, 1863-64

Premium
CHAIR MANUFACTORY.
OFFICE OF THE JUNIATA COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, PERRYVILLE, ONT. 16, 1863.
WE do hereby certify that the Committee on Manufactured Articles has awarded to CHARLES W. WATERS the First Premium for the most substantial, neatest made, and best finished set of Chairs.
G. W. JACOBS, Treasr,
Jan 13

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—ON and after Monday, December 25, 1864, Passenger Trains will leave Mifflin Station via:
EASTWARD.
Philadelphia Express. 12.45, A. M.
Fast Line. 5.41, A. M.
Fast Mail. 11.21, A. M.
Pittsburg & Erie Exp. 11.12, P. M.
Harrisbg. Accomod. 4.15, P. M.
WESTWARD.
Pittsburg & Erie Exp. 3.27, A. M.
Baltimore Express. 4.59, A. M.
Philadelphia Express. 5.38, A. M.
Fast Line. 5.58, P. M.
Mail Train. 3.53, P. M.
Emigrant Train. 10.07, A. M.
JAMES NORTH, Agt.
*Daily except Sunday. *Daily except Monday.
*Stop at Perryville at 11.28—(if Saged) 11.29—4.59. *Stop at Thompsonstown at 11.46, 4.46.
*Stop at Perryville at 3.19 (if Saged)—8.46—9.34. *Thompsonstown at 8.23—9.00 (if Saged)

PHOTOGRAPHS.
The Patron of the Sentinel who may visit Harrisburg or desire a first class Picture should by all means go where they take the most splendid likeness ever gotten up anywhere, which is at
D. A. BURNETT & CO'S,
Harrisburg Pa.

Estate Notices.

ESTATE NOTICE.
Estate of Aaron E. Bentley, dec'd. Notice is hereby given that letters of Administration on the estate of Aaron E. Bentley, late of Fayette township, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned residing in the same township. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims will please present them duly authenticated for settlement.
Mrs SALLIE E. BENTLEY,
Feb 22-64
Administratrix

ESTATE NOTICE.
Estate of John N. Hittle, dec'd. Notice is hereby given that letters of Administration on the estate of John N. Hittle, late of Fayette township, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned residing in the same township. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims will please present them duly authenticated for settlement.
SAMUEL LEONARD, Adm'r.
Feb 22-64

ESTATE NOTICE.
Estate of Robert Harris, dec'd. Notice is hereby given that letters of Administration on the estate of Robert Harris, late of Beale township, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned residing in the same township. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will make immediate payment and those having claims will please present them duly authenticated for settlement.
JOHN COFFMAN, Adm'r.
Feb 22-64

ESTATE NOTICE.
Estate of Peter Yoder, dec'd. Notice is hereby given that letters of Administration on the Estate of Peter Yoder late of Delaware township, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned of said township. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims will please present them duly authenticated for settlement.
HENRY CROSS, Adm'r.
Mar 20-64

ESTATE NOTICE.
Estate of Lewis Crater, dec'd. Notice is hereby given that letters of Administration on the Estate of Lewis Crater, late of Monroe township, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned residing in Fayette township. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims will please present them duly authenticated for settlement.
EZRA SMITH, Adm'r.
Mar 26-64

ESTATE NOTICE.
Estate of James Kidd, dec'd. Notice is hereby given that Letters Testamentary on the Estate of James Kidd, late of Tuscarora township, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned residing in the same township. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment; and those having claims thereon will please present them duly authenticated for settlement.
WILLIAM KIDD, Executors.
JAMES KIDD,
Mar 26-64

Business Cards.
WENDUE AUCTIONEER
The undersigned offers his services to the public as Vendue Officer and Auctioneer. He has had a very large experience, and feels confident that he can give satisfaction to all who may employ him. He may be addressed at Mifflintown, or found at his home in Berne township. Orders may also be left at Mr. Will's Hotel.
WILLIAM GIVEN,
Jan. 25, 1864.

H. F. Salger and G. W. Reed, & Co.
CLOTHING,
Also, Jobbers in
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, SATINETS,
No 423 MARKET STREET,
North side, between Fourth and Fifth,
PHILADELPHIA.

HENRY HARPER,
No. 520 ARCH Street, above Fifth,
PHILADELPHIA.
Manufacturer and Dealer in
Watches,
FINE JEWELRY,
SOLID SILVER WARE
and superior Silver Plated Ware.
March 23, 1865, 3mo.

I. K. STAUFFER,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,
No. 148 North SECOND Street, Corner of Cherry, PHILADELPHIA.
An assortment of
Watches,
Silver & Plated Ware,
constantly on hand, Suitable for HOLIDAY PRESENTS!
Repairing of Watches and Jewelry promptly attended to
Dec. 6, 1864-1 yr.

Children to Bind Out.
THE Overseers of the Poor of Mifflin township have twelve Orphan Children—boys and girls from 7 to 15 years of age, for whom they desire to procure suitable homes, either for their boarding and clothes or will bind them for a certain number of years. For particulars apply to
JOHN CONNINGHAM, ARNOLD VARSES,
Mifflin tp.,
Jan 18-65

W. A. LEVERING,
Lumber & Commission Merchant
Callowhill Street Wharf,
Philadelphia, Pa.
Supplies of Timber, Staves, Locust Pines, Heavy Poles, &c. and Lumber generally, will be purchased, contracted for, or received in commission, at the option of the shipper
Feb 15-64

Select Poetry.

THE SIMILITUDE EVERYWHERE THOUGHT OF.

When we a few weeks ago compared the career of President Lincoln to that of Moses, we little thought how universally this idea would present itself everywhere. The papers all over the country bring us editorials, speeches, sermons, letters, &c., all speaking of the Great Emancipator as a second Moses. We were very much struck with the similitude soon after the assassination, and yet we have been astonished to see how almost universally Ministers, Editors, letter writers and public speakers simultaneously hit upon the same idea. In one of our exchanges we find the following:

The nation has lost a father;
The people have lost a friend.
When tempests round us gathered
He did our rights defend.

Like Moses, on Mount Pisgah,
He viewed the promised land;
But not permitted to enter,
Though peace so near at hand.

But now we lean on Johnson,
Who with a steady hand,
Will lead us safe, like Joshua,
Till peace shines on our land.

LETTER FROM McLELLAN'S COMPANY.

ROANOKE ISLAND, N. C.,
April 10, 1865.

FRIEND GUS
I thought I would write a few lines and give you a description of our Journey to this place. I do assure you a jolly trip it was we left Harrisburg on Monday morning the 3d inst., and went to Baltimore. We all appeared tired of Harrisburg, and anxious to get away, so you may judge we enjoyed it very much. We had two passenger cars especially for ourselves, so you may calculate, we had right good accommodations, for soldiers traveling by Railway, as they are generally put into Stock Cars. The route between Harrisburg and Baltimore nearly all the folks about Mifflintown are familiar with. So I will pass by it.

We arrived at Baltimore in the afternoon, formed in line, and marched through the City to the Soldiers Rest where we remained until Wednesday afternoon. When we came to Baltimore on Monday there appeared to be great rejoicing over the fall of the rebel Capital. There was a great display of American flags from almost every building—the emblems of our Nationality and the pride of our glorious country—the land of the free and the home of the brave. We were greeted with applause and the waving of handkerchiefs by many of the citizens, and especially by the Ladies, as we marched through the city. Our boys appeared to be highly pleased with Baltimore. We got a little better rations there at the hands of Uncle Sam than we had been getting at Harrisburg, and we had considerably more liberties and better accommodations all of which was certainly very agreeable to the whole company.

Baltimore according to our opinion is a very agreeable, enterprising and business place, but is a very ill contrived, irregular and badly laid out City; and in point of beauty and cleanliness, and taste is far behind Philadelphia. We now leave Baltimore on Wednesday afternoon for Fortress Monroe, by Steam Boat down the Chesapeake Bay, and travel all night, and arrive at Fortress Monroe about noon Thursday, the 6th, and we stayed there three or four hours and had the pleasure of taking our old friends Weimer, Nestline Brown, &c. by the hand. Our Mifflin Boys, who are at the Fort are all hale and hearty. Fortress Monroe is a delightful situation and we were all very favorably impressed with every thing about the place; but we were not permitted to remain there long enough to examine the place and Fort thoroughly, as we had to take the Boat for Norfolk, where we arrived in about an hour or so, after we left the Fort. We had formed our opinion from what we had heard and read of Norfolk that it was an unhealthy as well as a filthy, and of course an unhealthy place, and we were not at all disappointed as we found on taking a stroll through the town that there was very little symmetry, indeed I may safely say, there is not the least exhibition of form, or taste about the town, with the exception of a few Stores which are kept by Yankees, who have gone there since the war and are beginning to introduce some taste in

Merchantile business. The Buildings pretty much all have a very dilapidated and filthy appearance and on making inquiry, I was told by old residents that it was far worse before the war. In Norfolk we saw C. Krider and H. Hawk, the boys all got very tired of Norfolk, although we only stayed there from five in the evening until about 10 o'clock the next morning. When we started on our way towards Roanoke, we started up the Elizabeth River, past Portsmouth, where we could still see some of the ruins, of the Navy Yard, &c., so totally destroyed by the Rebels four years ago. After we left Portsmouth we had a lonely travel of many miles through the Great Dismal Swamp of Virginia. After we travel about ten miles through the Elizabeth River, we enter the Dismal Swamp Canal or Virginia Cut, which is about eight or nine miles long, and connects the Elizabeth River which appears to be at least so far as we traveled it were back water from the Chesapeake Bay with the Backwater Flat, which is very well named, as the water is as much the color of pale black ink as any thing else you could compare it to, and a very flat water with apparently no current at all, the Stream if it can be called a stream, I don't think would average one-half mile in width and is very crooked and is about twenty miles long and is navigable for ordinary steamboats. This water opens out into what is called the Kertuck Sound, which is a much larger water than the Flats.

We pass through this about twenty miles when enter a small Bay called Coinjock Bay four and a half miles through in which we find several vessels stuck fast in the mud or sand, on which there are several companies destined for the same point and which started from Harrisburg about a week ahead of us, and as we pass them there is great excitement on board. Our boys feel very jubilant over our better luck. So we pass on and in a few minutes enter the Coinjock Cut, which is a cut or canal five or six miles long and within the waters of the Bay with those of the North river. But here, and before we get through this cut, we find the most important point in the whole route from Harrisburg to Roanoke, or at least is rendered so to us, by the slight initiation we received here into the realities of a soldier's life. We arrived here about dark and we were told by the Captain of the small steamer that we must stop here and wait for the Mail Steamer which would be along on Sunday, so we got off and march out a little distance into a sandy common, opposite the fort, which is garrisoned by a New York Battery, and using napkins and fell to work at pitching our tents in the dark. Some go theirs up right good, so they had a good comfortable shelter against the impending storm, but before we dare retire to rest for the night we are called upon to put out pickets as there might, (as we were told) be some danger from rebel guerrillas. Here "us greenies" get our first degree. Some of our most precautionary and peaceful boys conclude it best to adopt Old Abe's plan, or as was reported to be his style after the first battle of Bull Run, manly to sleep with his boots on. Some thought we would be ready then at a moments warning to pitch into the Rebs or anything else, as circumstances might dictate. However we lay down, between our blankets and take a good old snooze, apparently quite unconcerned after all, but before tired nature's sweet restorer has rendered much satisfaction or benefit, we are suddenly waked up by great tumult in our little camp, occasioned by considerable storm and rain, some of the tents blowing over and giving us a smart taste of an April shower in North Carolina. Our own tent which is occupied by A. B. Pasick, Charles Weitzel and myself giving way at one side, we crawled out and secured the canvas to terra firma and crawl back again without receiving much damage—like a laugh over the remarks indulged in by some of our Boys, as one curses Jeff. Davis, the Southern Confederacy, or somebody else, for bringing upon us these dire troubles. One thinks his pig pen at York would be a better place to lodge in, another thinks his Porch at Mifflin would be preferable. At length the storm abates and daylight appears and no one feels much hurt and the whole Camp again assumes its usual happy appearance.

We all resolve to fix up our Tents more firmly, with the expectation of at least putting in another night here.— But by the time we are fairly done fixing the Boats which we passed up in the Bay came along being towed by two Steamers so we suddenly strike our Tents, buckle on our traps and get aboard, bid adieu to Coinjock Fort, New York Battery, Shaving Suttler, intelligent native, colored folks, and every body else, and cast a wishful eye to distant Roanoke. We are again on the raging canal but level with the Ocean or at least in tide water. We travel a few miles and we enter the North as it is called, but for our life we could not see where the river was. It is merely at least the part we passed through is an arm of the Albemarle into which the North river enters. We pass about twenty miles through this and we reach the entrance to the Albemarle Sound. There we cast anchor and spend another night on the surging waves, it not being safe to enter the sound after night. Under the circumstances we spend a reasonably pleasant night on the boat, when Sabbath morning appears bright and delightful, so we haul up the anchor and start down the Sound to our present Haven, after making about twenty-five miles, we arrived at this Island of sand, huckleberry bushes, pitch pine, &c., marched across to the Island to the camp, are greeted with a hearty welcome by Captain Muser's boys, after which we stacked arms, pitched our tents and put in a very pleasant night, and are very favorably impressed with the situation, having reasonably good water, enough to eat, and not very hard duty to perform. I fear I have wearied your patience already, so I will close after making a few general remarks in reference to the route from Norfolk, the country, &c. The whole route is called by some the Chesapeake and Albemarle Canal, but there are but two artificial cuts or canals and but one lock of about three or four feet, the balance of the route is all Nature's navigation, this lock is in the Virginia Cut, or Dismal Swamp Canal, the Northern part being lower than the Southern part, and you have tide water on the north and also on south of said lock. The country on both sides of the waters through which we passed is pine swamps, marsh and reed flats—dismal enough really! with here and there a miserable looking poverty stricken habitation, some of the boys thought we were very poorly paid for the sacrifices we were making to remain possession of such a country. While I am writing I see our chaps are hard at work building durable lodging places. Cloyd Parker has just led a Cow team by land with logs, and two big stout contrabands walking after.

We are all pleased with our Commissioned Officers and our situation generally. We are all in tolerably good health all able to stand erect, some getting fat.

Yours Truly
H. D. W.

ANOTHER LETTER FROM McLELLAN'S COMPANY.
ROANOKE ISLAND, N. C.,
April 21st, 1865.

FRIEND GUS,

After having resided on this Island of mosquitoes, wood ticks, snakes and sand, for nearly two weeks, and not being particularly engaged, being opposed to a life of idleness unwilling to allow ourselves to rust, we thought we would write you a few lines and attempt a brief description of the Island, inhabitants, &c. First, I would state that there are nearly two full regiments of volunteers on the Island. The Colonel of the 103d Regiment is commander of the Post. We of the 101st have no commander or Colonel yet—not being organized yet, and the general impression is that we will have no Colonel appointed for the Regiment but will soon be mustered out again. For my part I build on nothing of the kind, and if I should have to stay the entire year, I shall not be disappointed. The only Regimental Officers we have are a Major and an Adjutant. The Island runs from the North to the South and is from six to eight miles in length and from two to three in breadth. The old inhabitants appear to have no idea of the size of the Island. They are certainly very far behind the age in everything, in general information, as well as in agricultural science, thrift, frugality, and general enterprize. There are about

250 or 300 white inhabitants and about 3000 colored. A great majority of the latter are refugees from slavery and have been here under the protection of the Government. All who are able are made to earn their own living. Uncle Sam has appropriated several hundred acres for the benefit of the colored refugees, to be used by them as home steads, and on which they have erected houses some of which compare quite favorably with the dwellings of the white natives. For our part we think that if they continue to improve and advance at the same rate and with the same perseverance, which appears to characterize them at present, they will soon be advance of their white neighbors. There have been schools established for them which are well conducted and which are well attended, and which have already greatly improved the race. For our part we think the Island might be made a very agreeable place of residence, if brought under the influence of a few years of Yankee enterprize. It is very flat, 'tis true, but good water is easily obtained and where it has not been much farmed the soil is good. It is naturally a rich sandy loam, but the native farmers know nothing of, or at least make no effort at, retaining the soil, but continue to skin it from year to year, until the soil is all gone, and there is nothing left remaining but a fine sand. The greater portion of the Island is still overgrown with timber, brush, &c., the principle timber being pitch pine. The climate is delightful, the suns rays are strong and oppressive, were it not for the constant breeze but as it is one scarcely feels the effects of the sun, there being a constant pure and delightful sea breeze, and we are told it is so in the mid summer, however if we remain here a few months we shall know for ourselves. The greatest objections we have to the place is the prevalence of mosquitoes, and in damp or rainy weather they are very much like a good many of our Juniata boys who are very glutinous and are not at all satisfied with having the wants of nature supplied, but are bent on drawing double rations. Just here I will merely state out of justice to the Government and to ourselves that at first and for a while after we had arrived here the rations were a little short, owing to so many men coming rather unexpectedly, and there being but a small supply on hand, and this point being so far away from any commissary depot, so that the men were deprived of some things that they would otherwise have had, but we think there was no cause for complaint, although we have been informed that some correspondent of Juniata Register has charged the Republicans—those who professed to be Union men and supporters of the administration to be the complainers. This is an untruth and just the opposite is the case. Yesterday evening the two Regiments were marched to the front of the Colonel's Headquarters to have read to us the good news of the surrender of the rebel armies and the cessation of hostilities, after which three rousing cheers were given by the boys. But when we turned to look again upon the stars and the stripes which were silently and gently floating in the breeze above us draped in mourning for the death of our late and most excellent President, Mr. LINCOLN, who had so firmly and so heroically stood by his country against its numerous foes, both at home and abroad, and had so wisely conducted his Government, his country and its interests, through the dreadful ordeal of a gigantic insurrection and internal war, unto a successful issue—when we again look upon these glorious emblems draped in mourning—it filled the hearts and souls of the men (with a few exceptions) with feelings of the deepest sorrow, that the father of freedom himself had at last to suffer martyrdom for the great cause of freedom at the hands of traitors dyed in human gore. But we are willing to trust to the wisdom and honesty of Andy Johnson looking to Providence for aid, guidance and protection, hoping that the precious blood that has been shed for the cause of Free Government and Free Institutions will have a tendency to make them the more beloved and appreciated by those who are permitted to enjoy them. I cannot write more at present or else I might weary you, so I subscribe myself

Your Friend,
H. D. W.