

The Juniata Sentinel.  
ESTABLISHED IN 1846.  
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING.  
No. 100, opposite the Odd Fellows' Hall,  
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.

# Juniata



# Sentinel.

VOLUME XLVI, NO. 48 MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENN'A., NOVEMBER 27, 1872. WHOLE NUMBER 1342.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square	3 months	6 months	1 year
Two squares	5.00	8.00	11.00
Three squares	6.00	10.00	15.00
One-fourth col.	10.00	17.00	25.00
Half column	18.00	35.00	48.00
One column	30.00	45.00	80.00

**Business Cards.**  
**LOUIS E. ATKINSON,**  
Attorney at Law,  
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.  
Office on Bridge street, opposite the Court House Square.

**MIFFLINTOWN WHOLESALE AND RETAIL  
HARDWARE STORE,  
D. P. PAISTE,  
SUCCESSOR TO  
JOHN S. GRAYBILL & CO.,  
CRYSTAL PALACE BUILDING.**

**H. H. SNYDER,** Perryville, Pa.  
Tenders his services to the citizens of Juniata and adjoining counties, as Auctioneer.—  
Charges moderate. For satisfaction give the Auctioneer a chance. P. O. address, Port Royal, Juniata Co., Pa.  
[Feb. 7, 72-ly]

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.  
Merchants are especially invited to buy, as they can save freight, and at the same time buy at Philadelphia prices. All persons are invited to inspect the stock throughout the house.  
**COME ONE! COME MANY! COME ALL!  
Sept. 18, 1872-ly] D. P. PAISTE.**

**DR. P. C. RUNDIO,**  
**DRUGGIST,**  
PATTERSON, PENN'A.  
August 18, 1869-47

**JUNIATA VALLEY BANK**  
Crystal Palace. Crystal Palace.  
MIFFLINTOWN, PENN'A.  
JOSEPH POMEROY, President.  
T. VAN IRVIN, Cashier.

**DR. R. A. SIMPSON**  
Treats all forms of disease, and may be consulted as follows:—At his office in Liverpool, every SATURDAY and MONDAY—except on public holidays. For other days, call on or address  
DR. R. A. SIMPSON,  
Liverpool, Perry Co., Pa.

**NEW DRUG STORE.**  
**BANKS & HAMLIN,**  
Main Street, Mifflintown, Pa.  
DEALERS IN  
DRUGS AND MEDICINES,  
Chemicals, Oils, Perfumery, Hair Oil, Cigars, and Stationery.

**ATTENTION!**  
D. W. 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. 26-47

**SHelley & Stambaugh**  
**The First,  
The Best,  
The Cheapest,  
The Largest  
Stock of Goods**  
IN THE COUNTY,  
To Offer to the Public  
AT THE  
VERY LOWEST PRICES.  
Just Received from Eastern Markets.

**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.**  
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.

**SHelley & Stambaugh**  
**NEW CRYSTAL PALACE BUILDING,**  
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.  
Oct. 8, 1872.  
**New Store and New Goods.**  
**GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, & C.**  
Main Street, Mifflintown.

**Hollobaugh's Saloon.**  
Two for 5 cents. Also, the Free-Trade Lager, the largest quantity, the Sweetest Cider, the Finest Domestic Wine, 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, 1872-ly

**C. ROTHROCK,**  
DENTIST,  
McAlisterville, Penna.  
OFFERS his professional services to the public in general, in both branches of his profession—operative and mechanical.  
First week of every month at Richfield, Fremont and Turkey Valley.  
Second week—Liverpool and Wild Cat Valley.  
Third week—Mifflintown and Reesoon Valley.  
Fourth week at his office in McAlisterville. Will visit Mifflintown when called on.  
Teeth put up on any of the bases, and as liberal as anywhere else.  
Address by letter or otherwise.

**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.

**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-northwest 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.

**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' fills of lumber just as wanted and on short notice, of either oak or yellow pine lumber.  
**NOAH HERTZLER,**  
Juniata Co., Pa.

**New Lumber Yard.**  
Patterson, Pa.  
**BEYER, GUYER & CO.**  
Have opened a Lumber Yard in the borough of Patterson, and are prepared to furnish all kinds of Lumber, such as  
**Siding, Flooring, Studding,  
Paling, Shingles, Lath, Sash, &c.,**  
in large or small quantities, to suit customers.  
Persons wanting Lumber by the car-load can be supplied at reduced rates.  
**BEYER, GUYER & CO.,**  
George Goschen, Agent.  
Patterson, May 15, 72-47

**Poetry.**  
**A Laugh—and a Moan.**  
BY FATHER RYAN.  
The brook that down the Valley  
So musically dips,  
Flowed never half so brightly  
As the light laugh from her lips.  
Her face was like the lily,  
Her heart was like the Rose,  
Her eyes were like a Heaven  
Where the sunlight always glows.  
She trod the earth so lightly  
Her feet touched not a thorn;  
Her words were all the brightness  
Of a young life's happy morn.  
Along her laughter rippled  
The melody of Joy—  
She drank from every chalice  
And tasted 'not an alloy.  
Her life was all a Laughter,  
Her days were all a smile,  
Her heart was pure and happy,  
She knew no gloom or guile.  
She rested on the bosom  
Of her mother like a flower  
That blooms far in the Valley  
Where no storm-clouds ever lower.  
And—"Merry! merry! merry!"  
Rang the bells of every hour,  
And—"Happy! happy! happy!"  
In her valley laughed the flower.  
There was not a sign of shadow,  
There was not a tear nor thorn—  
And the sweet voice of her laughter  
Filled with melody the morn.  
Years passed—'twas long—long after,  
And I saw a Face at Prayer;  
There was not a sign of laughter,  
There was every sign of care.  
For the sunshine all had faded  
From the Valley and the flower,  
And the once fair face was shaded  
In life's lonely Evening hour.  
And the lips that smiled with laughter  
In the Valley of the morn—  
In the Valley of the evening  
They were pale and sorrow-worn.  
And I read the old, old lesson  
In her face and in her tears,  
While she signed and the shadows  
Of the sunset of her years—  
All the rippling streams of laughter  
From our hearts and lips that flow  
Shall be frozen cold, years after,  
Into icicles of woe.

He had completed his round of inspection, and was on his way up stairs again when he heard a tremendous crash of glass, followed by a howl from the dog. Martin cocked his Colt's revolver and rushed into the room, only to find the window sash shattered to fragments and the dog gone.  
How was that state of things to be accounted for? The dog couldn't have jumped through the window, because the scuffling sound succeeded the crash, and furthermore, all the glass broken from the window was strewn upon the floor of the room, showing conclusively that the window must have been broken from the outside.  
Martin was nonplussed for once; and the more he revolved the matter in his mind, the more it seemed that some supernatural agency had been at work. A glance from the window satisfied him that no human being could reach it except by means of a ladder; for although the tree we have mentioned stood directly in front of it, the intervening distance was too great for any one to use the tree as a means of access to the window.  
Martin then concluded to examine the ground immediately under the window for traces left by the feet of a ladder, or by anything else; for he had once hunted mink and raccoons for a living, and his practised eye could even trace a muskrat. He was aware of the risk attached to such a course, but that could not deter him from seeking a clue to the disappearance of his favourite dog. He was on the point of going out, when it occurred to him that his duty to his employer, which was always a paramount consideration in his mind, forbade that he should take so rash a step, and that he had already been guilty of gross negligence in leaving the broken window for an instant. So he hurried back to the room from which the dog had disappeared and prepared to watch there until morning. The fate of the dog had warned him of the danger of having a light in the room, and thus making himself a conspicuous target to any one or anything outside; so he extinguished the fire covered up his lantern in one corner of the apartment, and sat in the dark with his fingers on the trigger of his pistol, awaiting further developments. At this juncture there was a fall in the gale, which had raved with maniacal fury for several hours, and Martin's acute ear heard an indistinct sound below that was evidently caused by some one creeping on his hands and knees, for Martin had often heard hunters crawling in that manner to surprise their game.  
A momentary silence ensued, and then he heard the tree violently agitated, as if some giant were ascending it; for there was no wind blowing at the time. A moment afterward, what appeared to Martin to be the leg of a burglar was thrust through the window and he fired one barrel of his revolver at it, but was unable to fire a second, as the exploded percussion cap had got wedged in behind the chamber of the pistol so as to prevent it from revolving.  
But Martin meant business; so he threw the revolver at the mysterious object, and then sailed in with his bowie knife. But it soon dropped from his paralyzed hand as he was jerked through the window, and found himself in the coils of a box constructor?  
There was a menagerie attached to the circus, and the tent containing the former had blown down, the pole of it falling upon the serpent's cage, and so bending the iron rods as to let out its inmates.  
Some hours afterwards the circus employees were engaged in repairing damages when they were horrified to see the box returning to its cage with the insensible night watchman in its powerful folds!  
If Martin had offered the least resistance the constructor would have crushed every bone in his body; but as he fainted immediately, it supposed he was dead, and was conveying him back to its cage to perform the process of deglutition at its leisure; for it was already surfeited with the dog which it had swallowed. Upon being attacked by the men, the box at once dropped its prey, and he received medical aid as promptly as possible, but remained unconscious for upwards of twenty four hours.  
The morning after that memorable night, Martin's employer was taking a horseback ride at an early hour, when he noticed that the front window of the warehouse had been shattered to atoms; so he thereupon entered the building with his private key, but found no clue to Martin, except the revolver with one barrel discharged lying on the floor, and the bowie knife upon the ground outside. He forthwith made inquiries about the neighborhood, and was informed of the singular occurrence at the circus.  
"What was the color of the man's hair?" he asked, with a view to identifying him.  
"White as the driven snow," was the reply.

"Then," said he, "it must have been a different man, for Martin's hair was black as a coal."  
"Don't be too sure he isn't the same man," observed a bystander, "for such an adventure as that would turn any man's hair white in 670 minutes."  
The proprietor of the warehouse evidently thought the suggestion entitled to some weight, for he straightway repaired to the bedside of the wretched man, and instantly recognized him as the faithful watchman, in spite of his snow white hair.  
Martin was ultimately restored to health, and strange to say, the order of nature is reversed in his case, and as he grows older his hair is gradually recovering its pristine blackness, so that by the time he is threescore and ten his locks will be as dark as Cimmerian darkness itself.  
**A New Sense—What the Blind See.**  
Mr. Levy, in his work on "Blindness and the Blind," says:  
When passing along a street I can distinguish shops from private houses, and even point out the doors and windows, etc., and this whether the doors be shut or open. When a window consists of one entire sheet of glass it is more difficult to discover than one composed of a number of small panes. From this it would appear that glass is a bad conductor of sensation. When objects below the face are perceived the sensation seems to come in an oblique line from the object to the upper part of the face. While walking with a friend in Forest Lane, Stratford, I said, pointing to a fence which separated the road from a field, "These rails are not quite as high as my shoulder." He looked at me and said they were higher. We, however, measured and found them about three inches lower than my shoulder. At the time of making this observation I was about four feet from the rails. Certainly in this instance facial perception was more accurate than sight. When the lower part of a fence is brick work and the upper part rail the fact can be detected, and the line where the two meet easily perceived. Irregularities in height and projections and indentations in walls can also be discovered. A similar sense belongs to some part of the animal creation, and especially to bats, who have been known to fly about a room without striking anything, after the cruel experiment had been made of extracting their eyes.

**Do Cats Kill Infants?**  
In the Tribune, of the 7th instant, under the heading of 'Telegraph Notes,' I find the following, without a word of qualification:  
"A three months' old child of Mr. Berwick of Portland, Maine, lost his life yesterday morning by a cat sucking his breath while sleeping."  
As many persons are apt to accept statements as facts which they find in your paper, it is perhaps worth while to point out the extreme improbability of the above. I do not doubt the death of the child, or that the animal was present at the time; but that a cat "sucked its breath," or would or could do so, must be regarded as a piece of gross superstitious ignorance; as such it is hurtful and ought not to pass unchallenged.  
Death is a serious matter, and therefore this subject must be treated seriously, otherwise it was easy to ridicule the assumption made, which I do not meet with for the first time. Let me say, then, that a cat could have no possible motive for sucking a child's breath, even if it were possible to do so. The breath of any animal after it has once entered the lungs is disseminated and poisonous, and we know of no creature with a liking for such air.  
Are we to suppose that the cat applied its lips closely to those of the child and exhausted the lungs of the latter by filling it? If so, what next? The cat must breathe or die. If it breathes, the child will breathe also and live. But it may be said that the cat places its mouth in such proximity to that of the child as to intercept the air, and so "suck" in that which the child required. This would involve the death of the cat first, for it is the smaller animal; and the child's mouth must be also in the proper position to intercept the pure air required by the cat. That the latter, either from malignity or affection would voluntarily suffer semi-suffocation for a moment is of course absurd. In fact, the statement is absurd altogether, and it would require the clearest circumstantial description of the way in which the act was performed and that by a disinterested observer, to entitle the assertion to the consideration here given. The true explanation of such cases is doubtless, very simple. The cat lay upon the child's mouth, and so smothered it, or upon its stomach and by its weight, tried the respiratory muscles so that they gradually ceased to act, and the poor little infant to breathe.—  
Let me say in conclusion that such accidents are frequently facilitated by the senseless way in which mothers and nurses place their children, deeply imbedded in soft cloths and pillows, depriving them by so doing of a full supply of the fresh, pure air, which is their very life.

**Select Story.**  
**A Night Watchman's Adventure.**  
BALLOU'S MAGAZINE.  
As a general rule, night watchmen are the most sombre and uncommunicative of men. What light there is in them is not of the sunshine, but of the aurora borealis. But we do not say this by way of disparagement, for they are just what they have to be in the natural order of things: the owl is not the gravest of birds simply because he belongs to the genus, Strix, but for the further reason that he has a bad habit of turning night into day.  
But when a night watchman has anything which he considers worth telling, you may take it for granted that it is something out of the common run.  
Martin Dipper was one of the most efficient night watchmen I ever knew for you could not more catch him asleep than you could the proverbial weasel. Every hair on his head seemed charged with electricity, and constantly on the alert; and it was very evident that stroking his hair would produce the same sound as rubbing a cat's fur in the wrong direction.  
The building under his nightly charge was a large silk warehouse on the outskirts of the city, and within a stone's throw of a large field, on which, at the period embraced in my story, a circus company had pitched its tent. As such exhibitions often brought bad characters into the neighborhood, Martin was even more vigilant than usual, and, fearing that he might fall asleep, he took along a small bulldog to act as deputy.  
The night which Martin had such terrible cause to remember was a very gusty one in the latter part of the autumn and the old tree in front of the warehouse was showering down its crimson foliage as if the red snow that is sometimes seen in the Polar regions were falling in huge flakes.  
He was a strict temperance man, and as every night watchman requires some stimulant, he was in the habit of taking a pint of coffee with him and warming it up during the night.  
Between twelve and one o'clock he went up stairs for that purpose, and the only fire place in the building was in a small front room on the second floor. After splitting up some old boxes, he made a blazing fire on the hearth, which lighted up the little room so resplendent that his lantern became a mere superfluity. The warmth was so grateful to his rheumatic limbs that he kept putting on fuel long after he had drank his allowance of hot coffee. It was his custom to inspect the doors and windows on the ground floor of the building at regular intervals; so at two o'clock he went down stairs for that purpose, leaving the dog in a comfortable doze by the fire.

**The Matrimonial Market.**  
The Paris Courier says that of the many matrimonial agencies in that city some actually send round a list of the choicest goods on hand. One of these, evidently a carefully selected stock from the very best class of goods, is quoted. It runs:  
"I apprehend, sir, that in the course of your daily life you are now and again coming across people placed in the difficulty of not being able to contract or arrange a well assorted marriage, that is, a marriage, that is, a marriage according to one's rightful expectations. Permit me to call your attention to a few specimens from our list of *bona fide* candidates, for whom I have the honor to act as intermediary.  
"1. A French prince well known in the world for his simple and irreproachable manners, agreeable physiognomy, 43 years of age, and a fortune of from 800,000 francs to a million."  
"2. A magistrate: 53 years, and 150,000 francs.  
"3. Several doctors: 25 to 35 years, and from 30,000 to 60,000 francs.  
"4. Several merchants, 25 to 45 years and 20,000 to 30,000 francs.  
"5. Several gentlemen of private fortunes, 46 to 50 years, and 30,000 to 100,000 francs."  
SURGEON Woodward, of the Army Medical Museum, at Washington D. C. has been experimenting extensively with his celebrated microscopic apparatus, with a view to test the theory that epidemics are caused by microscopic organisms in the air. In a communication on the subject he expresses his total dissent from the theory and says:  
"Nevertheless I certainly regard microscopic forms which exist in the atmosphere, and their possible influence on man, as a proper matter for scientific study, and by way of contributing my mite to this difficult subject, I would state that within the last few days I have collected organic forms from a quantity of air of a stable in this city in which were a number of sick horses, and submitted to the highest powers of the microscopes without finding any which are not usually encountered when no epidemic is prevailing, and have also subjected the mucus discharge from the nostrils of several of the horses to the same examination, with like negative results."  
Quilp being asked, at the end of a very stupid speech, why he applauded, replied, "Because he is doing."  
When riding a donkey, what fruit do you most resemble? A pear.

**Presidential Electors—How they Vote.**  
The various State Electors, chosen at the late Presidential election, will meet on the first Wednesday in December, at such places designated by law. They are required to vote for President and Vice President, sign and seal up, three separate certificates of their votes, and to certify on the cover or envelopes containing each of said certificates that a list of the votes for President and Vice President is contained therein. Each of these packages is also to contain a certified list of the electors for the State. One of the packages so sealed and certified is to be sent by the hands of one of the electors to the President of the Senate of the United States; one of them is to be forthwith deposited in the postoffice, also directed to the President of the Senate; and the third is to be delivered to the United States Judge for the district in which the electors have assembled to cast their votes. The first mentioned of the Senate before the first Wednesday of the succeeding January. The law further provides that Congress shall be in session on the second Wednesday in February succeeding every meeting of the Presidential electors, when the said packages containing the vote shall be opened, the votes counted, and the persons who shall fill the office of President and Vice President shall be ascertained and declared, elected agreeably to the Constitution.  
A countryman hearing a passing huckster shout, "Oysters, oysters!" demanded, "What's that?" "Oysters," said his companion, smiling, "Goah! do oysters holler as loud as that!"  
The more a woman's waist is slumped like an hour glass, the quicker will the sands of her life run out.  
A European letter states that eighty thousand persons died of cholera in Russia this year.  
To what color does a fogging change a boy's complexion? It makes him yell-O.

Much of the false hair sold to ladies is cut from the heads of convicts and dead people.  
Why is the figure 9 like a peacock? Because it is nothing without its tail.