# Juniata Sentinel.

B. F. SCHWEIER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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

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**The Juniata Sentinel.**

ESTABLISHED IN 1846.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

All advertising for less than three months for one square of eight lines or less, will be charged one insertion, 75 cents, three $1,50, and 50 cents for each subsequent insertion.

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**Attorney at Law,**
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.
☞ Collecting and Conveyancing promptly attended to.
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*ATTORNEY AT LAW,*
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.
Office on Bridge street, in the room formerly occupied by Ezra D. Parker, Esq.

ALEX. K. McCLURE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
144 SOUTH SIXTH STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
oct27 tf

S. B. LOUDEN,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.,
Offers his services to the citizens of Juniata county as Auctioneer and Vendue Crier. Charges, from two to ten dollars. Satisfaction warranted. [nov3-6m.

DR. P. C. RUNDIO,
**DRUGGIST,**
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August 18, 1869-tf.

THOMAS A. ELDER, M. D.,
MIFFLINTOWN, PA.
Office hours 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. Office in Belford's building, two doors above the *Sentinel* office, Bridge street. [aug 18-tf

**B. F. SMITH, M. D.,**
HOMŒOPATHIC 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-tf

**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.
At John G. Lipp's residence, Mifflintown, Juniata Co., Pa., April 6th, 1871, till evening. Be punctual.
☞ Call on or address
DR. R. A. SIMPSON,
dec 7 Liverpool, Perry Co., Pa.

G. W. McPHERRAN,
**Attorney at Law,**
601 SANSOM STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.
aug 18 1869-1y

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. [oct27-tf

**New Drug Store**
IN PERRYSVILLE.
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.

**WILLIAM WISE,**
Mifflintown, Pa.,
Agent of the CELEBRATED AMERICAN ORGANS for Juniata county. These are the best ORGANS now made. Suited to all circumstances. Prices ranging from $100 $1000.
Also, Agent for FIRST CLASS PIANOS. All instruments sold warranted for five years.
aug 2 1870-tf.

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 price for 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.
NOAH HERTZLER,
Jan4 Port Royal, Juniata Co., Pa.

BLOOMSBURG STATE NORMAL SCHOOL AND
**Literary and Commercial Institute.**
The Faculty of this Institution aim to be very thorough in their instruction, and to look carefully after the manners, health and morals of the students.
Winter term commences January 9, 1871.
☞ Apply for catalogues to
HENRY CARVER, A. M.,
Sept 28, 1870-6m] Principal.

LEBANON MUTUAL
**FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,**
**Of Jonestown, Pa.**
POLICIES Perpetual, at low rates. No steam risks taken. This is one of the best conducted and most reliable Companies in the State. The undersigned, agent, will visit Mifflintown and Patterson on the second Wednesday of each month.
JOHN SWAN,
Agent for Mifflin and Juniata counties.
Lewistown, Aug 17, 1870-1y

**The Guyper Market Car**
Runs to Philadelphia every Monday and returns every Wednesday loaded with
POTATOES, CABBAGE, FRESH FISH,
Oyster in the shell, or opened, to suit purchasers. Orders from merchants solicited. Goods carried at fair rates.
S. H. BROWN.
April 13, 1870.


## Local Advertisements.


**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.

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 Balsbach.
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 2½ per cent. discount.
In sums of $1000 at 3 per cent. discount.
[aug 18 1869

**Hurrah! Hurrah!**
**Great Excitement at the Mifflin Chair Works!**
WHY is it that everybody goes to WM. F. SNYDER when they are in need of any kind of Chairs?
BECAUSE he keeps the Best and Finest Assortment of all kinds of Chairs that was ever offered to the eyes of the public.
Reader, if you are in want of Chairs of any kind, you will do well to call on the undersigned and examine his fine stock of
**Cane Seat and Windsor Chairs,**
of all descriptions, before purchasing elsewhere. Having lately started in business, he is determined to do the very best he can as regards durability and cheapness, and *warrants all work manufactured by him.*
☞ Remember the Sign of the **BIG RED CHAIR** on the pole on the corner of Main and Cherry streets, when you want to buy good chairs.
WM. F. SNYDER.
Mifflintown, Feb 8, 1871.

**WANTED!**
*I Will Exchange Greenbacks for*
500 Cords of good Chestnut Oak Bark, if delivered soon at Patterson, Perrysville, or Thompsontown R. R. Station.
Also, 5000 good sound hewed Locust Posts. 5000 Round Boared Fence Posts. Also,
**Will Pay Cash for Railroad Ties.**
*I Will Buy all Kinds of Lumber.*
Go where you can sell your Lumber, Bark, Posts, &c., for CASH, as you can buy more for $9 in cash than you can for $10 in trade.
I have also a full supply of
DOTY'S CLOTHES WASHERS AND WRINGERS
on hand, which I will sell cheap for cash. Also five Horse Hay Forks, the best now in use, which I offer at reduced prices.
J. B. M. TODD,
may 31, 1870 Patterson.

**Grocery and Provision Store.**
Main Street, Mifflintown, Pa.
THE undersigned, having removed his store from East Point to the building recently occupied by Enos Bergy as a flour and feed store, on Main street, opposite the Post Office, would hereby announce to the citizens of Mifflintown and surrounding country that he has on hand a full and well selected assortment of
*Groceries and Notions,*
As follows: Syrups, Teas, Coffees, Flour and Feed, Mackeral, Salt, Coal Oil, Buckets, Brooms, Fancy and Common Soaps, Spices, Rice, Crackers, Coffee Essence, Starch, Corn Starch, Vinegar, Washing Soda, Baking Soda, Lamp Flues, Lamp Wicks, Brushes, Indigo, Combs, Hair Oil, Perfumery, Gloves and Hosiery, Suspenders, Thread, Buttons, Notions and Stationery, and in fact a good assortment of everything usually kept in a country Grocery and Notion Store. Also, a large stock of BOOTS, and a
**Complete Assortment of Ladies' and Children's Shoes and Brogans.**
☞ The highest rates allowed in exchange for Butter and Eggs.☜ Prompt payers, thirty days.
mar30 C. BARTLY.

**D. P. SULOUFF,**
FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANT,
DEALER IN
GRAIN,
LUMBER,
COAL,
PLASTER,
SALT,
CEMENT,
CALCINED PLASTER.
GRAIN WILL BE RECEIVED IN STORE TO BE SOLD BY JUNE 1st 1871.


## Miscellaneous.


**The Great Medical Discovery!**
Dr. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA
**VINEGAR BITTERS,**
**Hundreds of Thousands**
Bear testimony to their Wonderful Curative Effects.
**WHAT ARE THEY?**

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also, the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion of Inflammation of the Liver, and all the Visceral Organs.
FOR FEMALE COMPLAINTS, whether in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood or at the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters have no equal. ☞ Send for a circular.
THEY ARE NOT A VILE
**FANCY DRINK,**
Made of **Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors** doctored, spiced and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the Native Roots and Herbs of California, **free from all Alcoholic Stimulants.** They are the **GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER and LIFE GIVING PRINCIPLE** a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition. No person can take these Bitters according to direction and remain long unwell.
**For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Bladder,** these Bitters have been most successful. **Such Diseases** are caused by **Vitiated Blood,** which is generally produced by derangement of the **Digestive Organs.**
**DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION.**
Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia.
They invigorate the Stomach and stimulate the torpid liver and bowels, which render them of unequalled efficacy in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.
**FOR SKIN DISEASES,** Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-Worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effects.
Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure and the health of the system will follow.
**PIN, TAPE and other WORMS,** lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. For full directions, read carefully the circular around each bottle.
J. WALKER, Proprietor. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agents, San Francisco, Cal., and 32 and 34 Commerce Street, New York.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

**Sixty-five First Prize Medals Awarded.**

THE GREAT
Baltimore Piano
MANUFACTORY.
**WILLIAM KNABE & CO.**
*Manufacturers of*
Grand Square and Upright
**PIANO FORTES,**
*BALTIMORE, MD.*
These Instruments have been before the public for nearly Thirty years, and upon their excellence alone attained *an unprecedented preeminence,* which pronounces them unequalled. Their
TONE
combines great power, sweetness and fine singing quality, as well as great purity of Intonation, and sweetness through the entire scale. Their
TOUCH
is pliant and elastic, and entirely free from the stiffness found in so many Pianos.
In WORKMANSHIP
they are unequalled, using none but the very best *seasoned material,* the large capital employed in our business enabling us to keep continually an immense stock of lumber, &c., on hand.
☞ All our *Square Pianos* have our New Improved OVERSTRUNG SCALE and the *Agraffe Treble.*
☞ We would call special attention to our late improvements in *GRAND PIANOS and SQUARE GRANDS,* Patened August, 14, 1866, which bring the Piano nearer perfection than has yet been attained.
**Every Piano fully Warranted for 5 Years.**
We have made arrangements for the *Sole Wholesale Agency* for the most Celebrated *PARLOR ORGANS and MELODEONS,* which we offer Wholesale and Retail, at Lowest Factory Prices.
**WILLIAM KNABE & CO.**
JAMES BELLAK,
Wholesale Depot,
279 & 281 *South 5th St.*
sep14-6m Philadelphia.

COAL AND LUMBER YARD.—The undersigned begs leave to inform the public that he keeps constantly on hand a large Stock of Coal and Lumber. His stock embraces in part, Stove Coal, Smith Coal and Lime-burners Coal, at the lowest cash rates.
Lumber of all kinds and quality, such as White Pine Plank, two inches, do 1½ White Pine Boards, 1 inch, do one-half inch, White Pine worked Flooring, Hemlock Boards, Scantling, Joice, Roofing Lath, Plastering Lath, Shingles, Striping, Sash and Doors.
Coal and Lumber delivered at short notice. Persons on the East side of the River can be furnished with Limeburners Coal, &c., from the coal yard at Tysons Lock.
aug 15-1y. GEORGE GOSHEN

**AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE**
*OF PENNSYLVANIA.*
This Institution will re open the Spring Term (1871) of twenty-four (24) weeks on FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 10th.
☞ For General Circular, Catalogue and other information, address
THOS. H. BURROWES,
Agricultural College P. O.,
Jan 25-4t Centre Co. Pa.

THE OLD ESTABLISHED FIRM,
*J. J. RICHARDSON & CO.*
126 MARKET STREET, PHILAD'A,
is the largest Manufacturing Confectioners and Wholesale Dealers in Fruits, Nuts, throughout the United States


## Poet's Corner.

### NEVER SATISFIED.

A man in his carriage was riding along,
A gaily dressed wife by his side;
In satin and lace she looked like a queen,
And he like a king in his pride.

A wood-sawyer stood on the street as he passed;
The carriage and couple he eyed,
And said, as he worked on a log,
"I wish I was rich and could ride."

The man in the carriage remarked to his wife,
"One thing I would do if I could
I'd give all my wealth for the strength and the health,
Of the man who is sawing the wood."

A pretty young maid with a bundle of work,
Whose face as the morning was fair,
Went tripping along with a smile of delight,
While humming a love-breathing air.

She looked in the carriage—the lady she saw
Arrayed in apparel so fine;
And said in a whisper, "I wish in my heart
Those satins and laces were mine."

The lady looked out on the maid with her work,
So fair in her calico dress,
And said, "I'd relinquish position and wealth
Her beauty and youth to possess."

Thus it is in this world. Whatever our lot,
Our mind and our time we employ
In longing and sighing for what we have not
Ungrateful for what we enjoy.

## Miscellaneous Reading.

### AN ENCOUNTER WITH A SHARK.

BY P. G. J.

The schooner George M. Bache, of the United States Coast Survey Service, under command of Assistant W. — E — that prince of good fellows, was detailed for service during the winter of 1867 on the southwest coast of Florida. I was a subordinate officer on the staff of Assistant E——, and one morning shortly after our arrival in Charlotta Harbor, was sent ashore in charge of a boat's crew for the purpose of locating and erecting a signal station (or tripod as it is termed in the service) on the beach of the main land within the harbor. After locating the station and superintending the main points of the construction, I left the men in charge of the quartermaster who was one of the party, and taking a boat hook started off in search of stingarees, a species of the finy tribe of the flat order, being about one-third greater in length than in width, and in thickness resembling the flounder. They have long ratlike tails averaging from base to tip about double the length of the body. The stings from which these ugly looking creatures derive their name are located at the base of the tail, and consists of two hornlike protuberances from which they eject a matter not deadly poison in its nature, but which, instilled into the blood produces terrible sores. There is but little danger however, of receiving their sting except in stepping upon them unawares in the water. There is much sport in hunting these fish, the tails being trophies sought after. They swim about in circles, especially upon being attacked and wounded. Our weapon of warfare was nothing more than an ordinary boat hook, using the point as a spear, and when available, the hook to capture and drag in shore the game. Of course we were obliged to enter the water in the pursuit of the fish, but this was no hardship as we were waist deep in water about half our time.

On the day in question, I had started up a good sized stingaree, probably about three feet in width to two in length with a "beauty of a tail," and soon the hunt became interesting. Twice had I pierced its body with the boat hook, and the water in its immediate neighborhood became dyed with blood. The shoals extended out nearly a mile in many places in Charlotte harbor, and I, in my excitement had waded out full half this distance from the shore, and at least a mile away from my men. The thought of danger never once entered my head, although the harbor was full of sharks, many of them from twelve to fifteen feet in length.—My feet and legs were bare, my trowsers being rolled up high as possible. But I had gone out some distance from that depth, the water being up to my waist, and not dreaming of peril was bent upon the capture of the fish I was pursuing.—Suddenly, but why I could never comprehend, I turned my eyes from the stingaree and looked out into the harbor. I never saw that singaree again for my heart almost cease to beat as I beheld a monstrous shark, that had no doubt scented the blood of the wounded fish, coming in a direct line for the place where I was standing. A feeling of horror pervaded me at once. Powerless, death-stricken it seemed, I gave one fearful yell—Shark—and giving one despairing agonizing look towards my men a mile away, I turned my eyes almost starting from their sockets upon the monster from which I expected the most horrible death. The agony and mental torture of that fearful moment can never be described or forgotten; it makes me shudder now to recall it. As the shark approached me he lessened his speed, evidently reconnoitering the position.—His graceful evolutions, the perfect ease with which he glided through the water, the underjaw dropped just enough to disclose the glitering rows of teeth sharp as razors, the careless, lazy movement of that powerful tail, and above all, the cold horrible glare of those small yellow eyes fascinated me with a deadly terror. In those short seconds I lived an age of horror. To see that ravenous demon so leisurely confident of his power and I almost powerless, waist deep in water, and no weapon of defence but a common boat hook, I seemed to shrink into nothingness—when compared to my enemy. He gave me but a few seconds to think or prepare for death, for quick as a cat he faced direct for me and seemed almost to spring clear from the water as he dived for my legs. I could scarcely hold the boat hook in my trembling grasp but as his body came within reach I struck at him with the energy and despair with which a drowning man would clutch at a straw. In a breath I committed my soul to God, and for the next few seconds became nearly unconscious. Whether the monster felt the point of my spear or not of course I cannot tell; I presume, however, that he did, for he missed me, his ponderous jaws coming together with a rush and snap.

Passing full around me, he dashed out into the harbor again, but not far, when he turned and began the same maneuvers as before. My feelings as he sprang for me and the revulsion consequent upon my unlooked for respite, seemed to inspire me with new courage, and I felt that the cowardly monster might yet be baulked of his prey. I gained an astonishing feeling of coolness and nerve, and determined to present a firm front when he attacked me again, which I knew he would.

I began a retreat, stepping cautiously backward with my eyes fixed on the shark. Stealing a look toward the boat I saw with joy that the men had got it off the beach and were manning the oars. That look nearly proved my last, for I hardly turned towards the shark again before he was upon me. I cannot describe minutely what occurred, for I was taken completely by surprise and lost my wits as well as nerve. I saw the dull glare and devilish ferocity of those terrible eyes, and almost white, shining surface of the belly as it were partially turned upwards, and the water dashed in my face. A deadly cold feeling went over me like an electric shock as I felt the slimy body brush my bare legs; something struck me on the chest, and for an instant, I believe I became unconscious. The shark seemed to twist his body completely around me, that the boat hook dropped from my hands and I fell over the monster's back, my feet and legs behind thrown entirely out of the water as my head and body were wholy submerged. Nothing but an interposition of Divine Providence saved my life, for the shark failed for the second time in catching me between his massive jaws. The water seemed to restore me a little, I scrambled to my feat and almost wild with terror, looked for the shark, and none can imagine the joy I felt as I saw him swimming at full speed toward the entrance of the harbor.

I turned my face to the shore and staggered along until within a few yards of the beach, when I was wholly overcome and swooned from the effects of the dreadful ordeal I had undergone—Falling in water nearly two feet deep, and after such a remarkable escape from a horrible death. I came within a hair's breadth of drowning. The boat's crew arrived not a second too soon, as it was over an hour before I was resuscitated, and then, only after the most unwearied exertions. I was as weak as a child and for hours shook like a person with the palsy. On shipboard I received every personal attention, but it was many days before I was restored to my former condition and equanimity. For several nights I slept but very little, notwithstanding the administering of powerful opiates. Whenever I closed my eyes I would see that shark, and a shock like electricity would be the result. I served in the army during the entire period of the war and was in many tight places, but nothing ever approached the terror or mental suffering of my encounter with a shark.

A STORY is told of a certain man and his wife, who were almost always quarrelling. During their quarrels, their only child (a boy) was generally present, and, of course, heard many of his father's expressions. One day, when the boy had been doing something wrong, the mother, intending to chastise him, called him and said.—

"Come here, sir; what did you do that for?"

The boy, complacently folding his arms, and imitating his father's manner said.—

"See here madam, I don't wish to have any words with you.

SOME of the fair sex have hearts as brittle as glass. He that would leave an impression must use diamonds.

### "BEAST BUTLER."

**His Inhuman Conduct Toward Southern Ladies.**

It is, perhaps, unnecessary to remark that Gen. Butler was once in command at New Orleans. Equally useless is it to say that little good of him was written or thought during his administration, and that his "treatment" of southern ladies was described by adjectives of a very severe import.

St. Michael's is the name of a pretty little village not hundreds of miles north of New Orleans, on the Mississippi, which in war was limited to a Convent of the Sacred Heart, that formed a favorite school for the daughters of the rebels of that section. Perhaps a dozen of dwellings surrounded this main feature of the place, and St. Michael's was rebel from rim to core. Mother Shannon was the abbess of the convent and superior of the school. She and her "daughter in religion" certainly shared the anti-Yankee sentiment; but, holding old-time notions of their sphere in political broils, they were not loud in the utterance of their thoughts. This did not keep famine from the convent door, however; there came a day when the store-house was barren as a Southern field trodden by Morgan's Cavalry. If the nuns uttered a *bon mot* that night, it must have been exquisitely spiritual.

A loud knocking resounded at the gate, and a messenger appeared, startled and breathless. A deputation from Donaldsonville, a dozen miles northward on the river, from the house of the Sisters of Charity, waited to know if *Mere* Shannon would receive the sisters and their thirty orphan girls, whose asylum had succumbed to the fortunes of war, and who were houseless and hungry at Donaldsonvile. Mother Shannon is a brave woman, but she blanched a little.

"*Mon Dieu*, it is impossible. We have no food; New Orleans is under General Butler, and communication with the city, so far as the supplies are concerned, is beyond my power. Much as I may regret it——."

But she could not send the refusal.—The Sisters and their whole flock of orphans were soon within St. Michael's walls. Mother Shannon sat at her desk and wrote something like this:

"Sir: We have no food, but have orphans. Inclosed is a draft for $2,000 and an order we desire to have filled, with your permission, at New Orleans."

A faithful colored man was the deputation who bore this document to Beast Butler. The General asked a few questions, the contraband proved intelligent, and the Beast learned the situation. A day or two later a supply train reached St. Michael's, and the messenger was intrusted with a note from the Beast which read something like this:

"Madam: I am sincerely sorry you and your charge should suffer innocently by this cruel war. Should other misfortunes reach you, please inform me at once."

The supplies sent were found to be just double the quantity of each article ordered; and although the draft was not returned, $2,000 in cash came in its place, and supported the thirty orphans through later and more bitter time. Few knew of this action of Gen. Butler, and he never told it. On many succeeding occasions he was called upon in the same straightforward, womanly way for aid and protection, and in every instance were both given, justly and with the courtesy of the gentleman. The children of rebel soldiers, fallen on the wrong side of a cruel war, had reason to know what a strange kind of "Beast" Butler was at New Orleans, and the nuns' notions of "Yankees" were materially modified. Mother Shannon's idea became gradually. "When General Butler finds Southern ladies who do not forget that they are such, they find General Butler a gentleman.—*Chicago Evening Post.*

PRIVATE letters from ex Senator Wade and Dr. Howe, of the San Domingo commission, have been received. Mr Wade gives his impression of Baez and such people of San Domingo as he has been able to meet up to the time of writing.—Mr Wade says he has not seen the person who is not in favor of annexation, and he speaks of the people as quiet and inoffensive. Dr. Howe in his letter says they have discovered that all the opposition to annexation was stired up by the Haytiens, which the government is anxious to have the Dominician part of the island brought under his control, and, if possible, annexed. Cabral, Dr Howe says, draws all his support, and has for some time past, from the Haytien Government. Since the question of annexing San Domingo to the United States was agitated, Cabral has received aid in both money and men from Hayti, with the view of making it appear that a large portion of the Dominicians were against both Baez and annexation. The commissioners all agree that the only strength the opposition to annexation ever had was in Hayti, and not in Dominica.

WHEN has a man a right to scold his wife about his coffee? When he has more than sufficient *grounds.*

### SHORT ITEMS.

Yellow is the royal color in China.

Pittston coal sells in Titusville for $10 per ton.

There is scarcity of labor in many of the Southern States.

The circulation of the Bible is rapidly increasing in Russia.

One hundred sea going vessels are owned by Philadelphians.

Wisconsin furnished nearly 250,000,000 feet of lumber during the past year.

Why did not the French go to Berlin? Because the Prussians charged them too much.

Bedford county mineral water is being shipped in large quantities to foreign countries.

A dead child was found in a bureau-drawer of the Exchange hotel, Wilkesbarre a few days since.

An anti-kissing society has been formed by the Galena (Ill.) girls. "No kissing before marriage," is their motto.

On his late return to Salt Lake Brigham Young found his wives drawn up in a hollow square to receive him.

A Pittsburg man has sued his brother to obtain possession of the ambrotype picture of their dead sister.

A Cincinnati man kicked a black dog off his doorstep the other night, as he supposed, and was horrified when a policeman picked it up and found it an Ethiopean baby. The kick had killed it.

"Daddy, I want to ask you a question." "Well, my son." "Why is neighbor Smith's liquor shop like a counterfiet dollar?" "I can't tell my son." "Because you can't pass it," said the boy.

The man in Washington, who has been eating a partridge a day for a month, has won his wager. He succeeded in doing it, though at first he lost fifteen pounds, of which he afterwards regained six pounds. The wager was $500.

On the coldest day of the present winter, two women at North Anson, Me., went a mile into the woods, got a load of wood, hauled it to a school house, unloaded it, and got some boys to cut enough to keep a fire so that they could have a prayer-meeting.

The wedding tour of a young couple in New Haven, Conn., a few days ago, consisted of a horse-car ride to the end of the line and home again; total expenditure, twenty-four cents. They began married life as they ought—economically.

John Johnson went to wooing a girl named Dougherty. For some real or fancied unkindness on her part, he gave her a thrashing. She sued him, and he had a hearing before the Mayor of Wilmington, where he was fined one dollar and costs and put under one hundred dollars bail to keep the peace.

There is a prairie in Arkansas covered with salt some three or four inches in depth. All about the sources of the Arkansas river are salt springs. In one place a crust or rock of solid salt has been formed over one hundred a sixty acres of land. The water of the springs near are so salt that if the hands are thrust in them, and suffered to dry in the air, they become as white as snow with the incrustation.

The wealthiest man is Hungary, Ladislaus Ghillanyi, died recently. Although the possessor of many millions, and eighty years of age, he was so stingy that he preferred to die rather than expend a few cents in order to procure the medicine which the poor house physician prescribed for him. He was without chick or child, and his immense fortune was bequeathed to a distant relative on condition that he should expend only a certain very insignificant sum annually.

"NO I THANK YOU."—At a so-called spiritual meeting in Hartford, recently, there was present a woman who mourned the loss of her consort, and, as the manifestations began to appear the spirit of the departed Benedict entered upon the scene. Of course the disconsolate widow was now eager to engage in conversation with the absent one, and the following dialogue ensued:—

"Are you in the spirit world?" asked the widow.

"I am."

"How long have you been there?"

"Oh, some time."

"Don't you want to come back and be with your lonely wife?"

"Not if I know myself. It's hot enough around here!"

"BIDDY, has that surly fellow cleared off the snow?" "Yes, sir." "Did he clear it off with alacrity, Biddy?" "No, sir; with a *shovel.*"

"I AM going to the post-office, Bob; shall I inquire for you?" "Well, yes, if you have a mind to, but I don't think you will find me there.

You look as though you were beside yourself, as the wag said to a fop who happened to be standing by a donkey.

THE best illustrated paper out.—A bank note.