The Forest Republican.

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Marriages and Death notices inserted gratis.

FOREST REPUBLICAN.

"Let us have Faith that Right makes Might; and in that Faith let us to the end, dare do our duty as we understand it."--LINCOLN.

VOL. III. NO. 42. TIONESTA, PA., TUESDAY, JANUARY 31, 1871. $2 PER ANNUM.

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BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

TIONESTA LODGE, NO. 477,

I. O. G. T.

Meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock.

J. WINANS, W. C. T.
M. CLARK, W. S.

S. NEWTON PETTIS. MILES W. TATE.

PETTIS & TATE,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Elm Street, TIONESTA, PA.

Isaac Ash,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Oil City, Pa. Will practice in the various Courts of Forest County. All business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. 16 1y

W. E. Lathy,

ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICITOR IN BANKRTPTCY, Tionesta, Forest Co., Pa., will practice in Clarion, Venango and Warren Counties. Office on Elm Street, two doors above Lawrence's grocery store. tf.

W. W. Mason,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office on Elm Street, above Walnut, Tionesta, Pa.

C. W. Gilfillan,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Franklin, Venango Co., Pa. tf.

N. B. Smiley,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Petroleum Centre, Pa. Will practice in the several Courts of Forest County. 35-1y

Holmes House,

TIONESTA, PA., opposite the Depot. C. D. Mabie, Proprietor. Good Stabling connected with the house. tf.

Jos. Y. Saul,

PRACTICAL Harness Maker and Saddler. Three doors north of Holmes House, Tionesta, Pa. All work is warranted. tf.

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National Hotel,

IRVINETON, PA. W. A. Hallenback, Proprietor. This hotel is NEW, and is now open as a first class house, situate at the junction of the Oil Creek & Allegheny River and Philadelphia & Erie Railroads, opposite the Depot. Parties having to lay over trains will find this the most convenient hotel in town, with first-class accommodations and reasonable charges. tf.

Tifft Sons & Co.'s

NEW ENGINES. The undersigned have for sale and will receive orders for the above Engine. Messrs. Tifft Sons & Co. are now sending to this market their 12-Horse Power Engine with 14-Horse Power Boiler peculiarly adapted to deep wells.

OFFICES at Duncan & Chalfant's, dealers in Well Fixtures, Hardware, &c., Main St. next door to Chase House, Pleasantville, and at Mansion House, Titusville. 4f. K. BRETT & SON, Agents.

John K. Hallock,

ATTORNEY AT LAW and Solicitor of Patents, No. 565 French street (opposite Reed House) Erie, Pa. Will practice in the several State Courts and the United States Courts. Special attention given to soliciting patents for Inventors; infringements, re-issue and extension of patents carefully attended to. References: Hon. James Campbell, Clarion; Hon. John S. McCalmont, Franklin; H. L. & A. B. Richmond, Meadville; W. E. Lathy, Tionesta. 27

Dr. J. L. Acomb,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, who has had fifteen years' experience in a large and successful practice, will attend all Professional Calls. Office in his Drug and Grocery Store, located in Tidioute, near Tidioute House.

IN HIS STORE WILL BE FOUND

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H. R. BURGESS, an experienced Druggist from New York, has charge of the Store. All prescriptions put up accurately. tf.

W. P. Mercilliott,

Attorney at Law.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,

AND

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

TIONESTA, PA.

27-tf

JOHN A. DALE, PREST.
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TIONESTA SAVINGS BANK,

Tionesta, Forest Co., Pa.

This Bank transacts a General Banking, Collecting and Exchange Business.

Drafts on the Principal Cities of the United States and Europe bought and sold.

Gold and Silver Coin and Government Securities bought and sold. 7-30 Bonds converted on the most favorable terms.

Interest allowed on time deposits.

Mar. 4, tf.

NOTICE.

DR. J. N. BOLARD, of Tidioute, has returned to his practice after an absence of four months, spent in the Hospitals of New York, where he will attend calls in his profession.

Office in Eureka Drug Store, 3d door above the bank, Tidioute, Pa. 49tf

WANTED.—Land in Pennsylvania for cash and good stocks. Townsend Bros., 731 South Third St., Phila. 24-tf

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EVER BROUGHT TO THIS MARKET

BOOTS & SHOES!

FOR THE

MILLIONS!

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House Furnishing Goods, Iron, Nails, Machine tools, Agricultural Implements, &c., &c., &c., which we offer at greatly reduced prices.

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MATRESSES,
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In ENDLESS VARIETY. Call and see,

7-tf D. S. KNOX, & CO.

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WM. CULLEN BRYANT.

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MASON & HAMLIN CABINET ORGANS.

Important Improvements.

Patent June 21st and August 23d, 1870.

REDUCTION OF PRICES.

The Mason & Hamlin Organ Co., have the pleasure of announcing important improvements in their Cabinet Organs, for which Patents were granted them in June and August last. These are not merely meretricious attachments, but enhance the substantial excellence of the instruments.

They are also enabled by increased facilities a large new manufactory, they hope hereafter to supply all orders promptly.

The Cabinet Organs made by this Company are of such universal reputation, not only throughout America, but also in Europe, that few will need assurance of their superiority.

They now offer Four Octave Cabinet Organs, in quite plain cases, but equal according to their capacity to anything they make for $50 each.

The same, Double Reed, $65. Five Octave Double Reed Organs, Five Stops, with Knee swell and Tremulant, in elegant case with several of the Mason and Hamlin improvements, $125. The same Extra with new Vox Humana, Automatic Swell etc., $150. Five Octaves, three sets Reeds, seven stops with Euphone; a splendid instruments, $225.

A new illustrated catalogue with full information, and reduced prices, is now ready, and will be sent free, with a testimonial circular, presenting a great mass of evidence as to the superiority of these instruments, to any one sending his address to MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN CO., 154 Tremont Street, Boston, or 596 Broadway, N. Y. 30-4t

4.00 P. M. Freight and Accommodation daily.

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By Rev. T. De Witt Talmage,

The most Popular Preacher in America.

Agents wanted everywhere, male or female, to sell this great work, is better than Mark Twain, and no trouble to sell. Big Profits. Send for terms and illustrated 12 page circular, Evans, Stoddart & Co., Publishers, No. 749 Sansom St., Philadelphia. 36-4

THE GOOD DIRECTOR.

An Essay for the Teachers' Institute, January session, A. D. 1871.

BY SAMUEL D. IRWIN.

Pens have been active, and the orators of the schools have never been silent in extolling the "Model Teacher." All have frequently heard of him, but none have ever seen him, because he never existed. Fine spun theories have been advanced backed up by apparently good logic of the manner of arriving at perfection in the Art of teaching, but human frailty has always been in the way of carrying out to the letter these inaugurated theories.

At a former session of the Teachers' Institute of Forest county, there was an essay read by an imported lecturer, who came thither with an essay cut and dry upon the subject of the "Model Teacher." I listened to it with great satisfaction, and some some degree of bewilderment at the lofty style in which the subject was handled. He, on that occasion, I remember, portrayed a model man, handy at every thing he undertook, one who could with equal facility soar among the stars, moon and clouds, or start the fire on a frosty morning at a country school house, and carry out the ashes afterwards, while meantime the freezing children were shivering around the fire and wondering if it was going to be any colder. But the aforesaid individual imported as aforesaid, to portray as asoresaid, the model teacher as aforesaid, left a big link out of his chain of argument by not also describing the "Model Director." This I will endeavor to do in a faint manner, remembering "he who does the best he can does well."

"I shall portray the charaters
Which in his lovely life he bears."

The good director from my stand point of view is the very bone and sinew, joints and marrow of a good school organization, he is "the wheel within a wheel" that runs the machinery of our schools. The gladsome children see him coming afar off, they shout with joy, "he comes, he comes!"

The good director pulls the wires and cords behind the scenes that moves the gay poppets at the front, in fact he is the *sine qua non* of a perfect school organization.

The good director inspects the school house frequently, not omitting to examine even the flues and stove pipes.

The good director encourageth the teacher to to proceed to his duty at the early morn, and not to slumber or sleep when the canticleer doth crow to awaken a sleepy world.

The good director both by precept and example encourageth the scholar, to pursue his lawful avocations, to be a servant of the teacher whom he (the scholar) is to look upon as a guardian Angel who will lead him on the road to honor and prosperity.

The good director is down on students or scholars playing, or endeavoring to play, or inciting other scholars to play the truant, he generally eschewing evil of this discription in particular.

The good director is not absent from his post when the trumpet of duty calls and sounds. His quiet ear will duly hear it and he will be on hands every time

The good director takes a special delight in the mirthful prittle prattle of the dear children, and their merry wives charm his ardent and benevolent heart like "music sweeping o'er the sea."

The good director's heart is set on the district school, he must be as true to that as the needle is to the pole. Yet where withal his heart is always merry particularly when he performs his duty well. His nose is in front at times of every school book (to see if it don't contain incendiary matter to fire the heart of the child,) and he is not unfamiliar with the dictionary himself.

The good director who has the Pennsylvania system finely worked into his heart, never flinches at the laying of a heavy school tax, but his heart delighteth therein; at the grumbling of the hevy taxpayer he winketh, for like Job's war horse he hath already smelled the battle afar off and saith "ha! ha!"

The good director rejoices in raising the salaries of the "model teacher" was never known to vote against raising the salary of any school teacher, but rejoiceth exceedingly thereat.

His steps are ordered aright, his hours are never lonesome, for they are regaled and softened by reading the school law, and by the reception of the last Pennsylvania *School Journal*, while by night his hours are charmed by the perusal of the Pennsylvania School Reports of all the superintendents of every county, a fountain of delight, a source of unfailing joy.

The good director is always alive to the interests of the people, particularly the children, therefore he scruples not at the laying of nineteen mills on the dollar school tax, and in an emergency will even vote for forty, (whether it is lawful or not.)

The good director visits the schools of his district. He does not shirk his duty in this for the school law says "he shall visit every school once a month" (NOTE—This has no reference to singing schools.) Yes he will visit every school, even though his own family (if he has one) should be suffering for wood, thereby evincing a self sacrificing spirit worthy of an heroic nature.

If he has no family the good director will not be partial in his attentions to the examination of the school taught by the female teacher.

The good director does not fail to visit the schols, and his presence is not wanting at the Teachers' Institute, in fact it is "his meat and his drink" to do his duty. He will even not object to appropriating a part, or all of the school funds, (if the teachers suggest st) to the Teachers' Institute, for he can, by his vote, lay on another mill on the dollar and the people "can grin and bear it."

The good director, thus shall he be described; he lives respected by the people, though feared by the heavy tax payer, when he dies, the children, or those who were children under his jurisdiction, and their children come with the early spring and o'er his green grave scatter flowers—sweet flowers—while the nightengales Philomel the the robin chants her tuneful lay o'er his sleeping bones, a kind requium.

While the hard-hearted tax payer says "there lies the old serpent," the dear frolicksome children say "there lies the good director." *Resquiescat in Pace.*

Pluck and Cold Water.

On Thursday night a party of four jolly fellows congregated in a saloon not far from the American Hotel, and one of them, whom we will call "Joe," drew a ring on the table with a piece of chalk, marked four numbers inside the ring, and putting a finger on one of them told the other three to each cover a number with a finger, remarking that it was for the treat, to be paid by the first who lifted his finger off the mark. That was satisfactory, and, there they sat each with a finger immovably planted. Twenty minutes passed and the proprietor fidgeted—three-quarters of an hour—and he was desperate, for still the fingers were immovable. He was bound to break up that kind of sport, and, as a last resort, brought in his street sprinkling hose and threatened the crowd. Nobody stirred. Proprietor than put the nozzle down the the back of one man's neck, and gently turned on the icy stream. He squirmed but the finger didn't budge; the next tira! was up the trowser leg of No. 2; he kicked but held a steady hand on the table. Number 3 received a charge of cold water full in the breast but breasted it like a warror. Proprietor taxed his wits and sent a charge into Joe's ear, but that worth was too plucky to be beat at a game he had introduced, and swore he would drown first. It was evident that uncomfortable sensations would not effect the desired object, but Science did, the proprietor steadily playing on the wrist of No. 2 until the icy stream had so benumbed his hand that he let fall. He treated. This "little game" can hardly be classed in the list of amusements for the winter season.—*Erie Dispatch.*

—A student at the Michigan Agricultural College has realized $10,000 from the sale of a patent gate, invented by himself.

—A firm faith is the best divinity; a clean conscience the best law: and honesty the best policy.

—If postage on papers is reduced to one cent, there will be two sent where there is one sent now.

—He who does his best, however little, is always to be distinguished from one who does nothing.

—To keep cool in the country in warm weather-slate your roof, shingle your hair and board yourself.

Marriage, or Murder.

A terrible and fatal shooting affair occurred yesterday afternoon in Wheatland, resulting in the death of a most estimable lady of that town, known as the Widow Dennison. Full particulars of the affair we were unable to learn, but give such as could be gathered up to a late hour last evening.

It appears that a young man named Wilbur F. Dougherty has for nearly two years past been paying his attentions to Mrs. Dennison, and it is reported that not only were they greatly attached to each other, but were also engaged to be married. Some little time ago, for some cause unknown, they quarrelled and parted. Afterward the matter was amicably settled, but, at the instance of Mrs. Dennison, the marriage was postponed from time to time. Yesterday afternoon Dougherty called on her and demanded that she should marry him on the coming Saturday. This was heard by parties in an adjoining room; the next thing heard was the report of a pistol followed by an agonizing scream from the woman. They rushed to the room and found Dougherty standing over the body, having a single barrel in his hand. Mrs. Dennison was lying upon the floor, and already dead. Upon examination it was found that the ball had passed entirely through her heart, and death must have been almost instantaneous. Dougherty was soon after arrested by Justice Jennings, of Wheatland, and placed on board the up train, which had just arrived, and brought to this city. He was safely lodged in the county jail, where a charge of murder was preferred against him. The utmost excitement prevailed in Wheatland at the time the train left, it being regarded as a most deliberate and brutal murder by the residents. They believe that he went to the house with the intention of committing murder. It was proposed to lynch him, but he was brought away before any opportunity to do so was offered.

Dougherty say the shooting was entirely accideutal; that she having refused to marry him as he proposed, he drew the pistol with the intention of intimidating her, and was about to return it to his pocket, when it was accidently discharged, with the above result.

An inquest was held on the body last evening, but owing to the late hour at which he rturned to the city, we are unable to publish the evidence taken before it. The verdict of the jury was in accordance with facts already given, that "the deceased came to her death from a wound received from a pistol in the hands of Wilbur F. Dougherty."

Mr. Hamilton informs us that he visited Dougherty at the county jail before leaving for Wheatland, and that the latter then told him the shooting was accidental. He admitted that the whole trouble between them arose from jealousy on his part; that he had seen to rings on her engagement finger, and he believed that some one had supplanted him in her affections.—*Marysville (Cal.) Appeal.*

Walking Locomotive.

A locomotive iron horse has been added to the catalogue of curious inventions, by Auburn mechanics, by Dr. Patrick Breen. Mr. Breen is a native of Tralee, county of Kerry, Ireland. He was brought up in the apothecary shop of the celebrated Dr. John O'Connell, uncle to the late Daniel O'Connell. He came to this country in 1850 and to Auburn in 1851.—Though generally employed upon the New York Central railroad and in our local machine shops, he has perhaps been better known, as a curer of blindness.

He has the credit of several inventions of merit. For nerly a year past he has employed his leisure hours in study out some plan to make a self-supplying chemical power, to take the place of steam, and to make it move a piece of machinery having the motion of a horse, He claims to have brought this also to a degree of perfection which indicates success. That he has discovered a motive power in certain alkalies and acids, which has never been brought into practical use, there is no doubt. Whether he can make it work his machine horse over soft and uneven ground, seems to be the only point to be tested. He appears to be very confident himself that it will do so. Upon that express no opinion now. We give his description of the machine as he has furnished it to us for public informantion—not to advertise is, but as a matter of news.

The machine does not go on wheels, like an engine, but walks like a horse, on four legs, which rise eight enches and make a forward move of 18 at every revolution of a centre shaft which works them. The shaft is 10 feet long, the length of the machine. The legs are five feet apart, which enables the machine to preserve its balance on uneven ground. It is so constructed that it will go up and down a heavy grade with the greatest ease, and is calculated to walk and draw on soft and tilled land with more ease than a team of horses. It turns round in its own length to any point needed. As to speed, it will go at any rate from three to fifteen miles per hour. The concern can be reversed. It can be employed for all the purposes that a team of hourses are useful, such as plowing, reaping, or drawing wagons, street cars, and canal boats.—*Auburn (N. Y.) News.*

Earnest Words.

This communication appears in the *Nonpareil*, of Council Bluffs, Iowa:

The religious press throughout the country is pleading with renewed vigor and persistence against the evils of intemperance. Many of the secular papers are doing the same thing. The evils attendant upon drinking have become so universal, and withal so enormous, that all thoughtful men are alarmed. The curse reaches so high, descends so low, and cluches its victims so indiscriminately on every hand, that for very self-defence it stands every man in hand to oppose it with all his might.

An official of the General Government two or three years ago showed by the strong logic of actual statistics that the people of the United States expended in "the useless luxury of strong drink nearly fifteen hundred millions of dollars a year." This would be about $43 to every man, women and child of the population at that time. Chicago is wasting in this way $54 a year for each individual. Other cities, including Council Bluffs, are following the downward road as fast as possible.

Shall we do it longer. Has not the time come for every good citizen as well as christian, loudly to protest against this useless, this universal and this most remorseless, sin of the times in which we live? At the beginning of this new year, shall not a change be inaugurated? With malice toward none, and with charity for all, I implore the good people of this city to oppose further ravages of this foe to God and man. Who will?

T. F. THICKSTUN.

—"Profundissmus" is getting up a new catechism for the benefit of the rising generation, from which we give the following extracts:

Whom did Adam marry, and when did he marry her? One *Eve*.

What was her bridal dress? *Barely* nothing.

Not even a ribbon? No, she had no need of one, for she was *rib-bone* herself.

When Adam and Eve were in the gardening business at what time did they commence picking apples? In the *Fall*.

What was the first step they took in the sugar business? Raising *Cain*.

Why did not Cain make good sugar? Because he wasn't *Abel*.

Spirit, as well as sugar, comes from cane; what evil resulted from this Cain's spirit? Abel got *slewed*.

What reason have we to suppose that Cain also got slewed? He went immediately to the land of *Nod*.

Who was the wisest man? *Knower*.

What did he know? He knew enough to keep out of the rain.

Who was the greatest traveler and explorer? Jonah—he went into w(h)ales and went down in a diving bell(y).

Miscellaneous Items.

Open to conviction—A burglar.
A lost art—Family government.
A green grocer—One who trusts.
A pair of tights—Two drunkards.
Financial barbarism—Shaving notes.
Birch rods make the best baby-jumpers.

How to make a fire hot—Keep it coaled.

Coin from the mint of nature—Penny royal.

A clean shirt in Denver renders a man liable to be stoned.

Love is the most intelligible when it is unable to express itself in words.

Why is the figure nine like a peacock? Because its nothing without its tail.

—The Erie *Republican* is responsible for the following:

The Titusville *Courier* chronicles a case of a young lady of that highly moral city being found drunk on the streets, and on the editor helping her out of the gutter when she had fallen, she exclaimed with great vehemeance, that she had disgraced herself—but wether she meant by being drunk or by being helped to an upright position him she did not say. As there is a good deal to be said on both sides, we shan't attempt to decide it.

"ISH DAT ALL?"—Two dutch farmers at Kinderhook, whose farms were adjacent, were out in their respective fields, when one heard an unually loud hallowing in the direction of a gap in a high stone wall and ran with, all his speed to the place, and the following brief conversation ensued: "Shon, vat ish te matter?" "Vel den," says Shon, "I vas trying to climb on te top of dish him stone wall and I fell off, and the stone wall tumble down onto me, ond has broken one mine legs off and both of mine arms, smashed my rib in, and beese pig stones are lay on de top of mine body." "Ish dat all?" says the other "vy, you hollow so loud I tot you got de toosache."

As to Low Dresses.

Most fashions owe their origin to an attempt to give prominence to the strong point or hide the weak point of a king or queen. Thus powder came in vogue to conceal a queen's gray, and large perukes because a king was bald. We learn, however, from a Belgian paper, that the custom of ladies exhibiting their busts in all the beauty of nature has a far more romantic origin. In a battle in which the French were engaged (all dates we may mention, are reserved) their ranks were broken, and they were routed. When they retreated their women bared their breasts and entreated them to pierce them rather than permit them to fall into the hands of the enemy. This was too much for the gallant Gauls. Nerved with fresh courage they turned, renewed the combat, and were victorious. From that hour French women have on festal occasions always been accustomed to wear their dresses low. In fact, when you see one who appears to have forgotten the upper part of her dress, it is no proof of indelicacy, but simply an indication of national sentiment. This satisfactorily explains what many ignorant people have taken for impropriety. We live and learn.

A Cincinnati girl sued a shoemaker because she couldn't get inside of a pair of shoes he made for her. He set up a plea that leather was scarce, and charged that she could have got them on easy enough if she had washed her feet. We don't usually publish "society items" in this column, but this is a subject that will interest all classes.

—Philadelphia claims to have the largest locomotive factory in the world, employing 1,000 men, turning out one locomotive a day valued at $15,000, the largest book publishing house in the world, the largest paper hanging manufactory in the world, and probably the largest iron foundry, with any number of amateur industries thrown in.

—'I will forfeit my head if you are not wrong,' exclaimed a vehement United States Senator to President Lincoln in an argument. 'I accept,' replied the President; 'any trifle among friends has a value.'

—There is a young and handsome woman in California who is an engineer, and runs a stationary engine to supply the water tank of the place where she lives. She can bring down a flying antelope with her needle gun equally well.

—"Uncle" said a young man, who thought his guardian supplied him rather sparingly with pocket money, "is the Queen's head still on the sovereign?" "Of course it is, you stupid fellow. Why do you ask." Because it is so long since I saw one.

—A watch maker has a watch to repair which, according to its owner's statement frequently stops whilst it is going, and sometimes loses an hour in twenty minutes.

—A man who read that dry copperas put in a bed of ants would cause them to leave, put some in his mother-in-law's bed to see if she wouldn't go. He said she was there at last accounts.

—Anna Dickinson's wardrobe must be getting low. A report of her last lecture says, "she appeared before her auditors attired in a modest but rich necklace."

—Over five million packs of playing cards are made in this country annually. Massachusetts is the principal buyer of highpriced cards.

—Muggins, what era in the world's history do you regard with the deepest horror?" The *chol*-era!" gasped Muggins with a spasmodic shudder

—A Missouri chap borrowed five dollars of his intended bride to procure a license for marriage, and then used the license to marry another girl.

—A sweet girl is a sort of divinity to whom even the scriptures do not forbid us to render "lip-service."

—In Sheffield, England, it proposed to severely punish all pawnbrokers who take pledges from children.

—A man, boasting of his temperate habits, said he never saw a glass of wine without his mouth watering.

—The difference between a baby and a coat is this; The coat is what you wear, and the baby is what you were.

—An elderly Indiana pair, aged respectively 78 and 75, want a divorce on account of accumulated incompatibility.

—The greatest friend of truth is time; her greatest enemy prejudice, and her constant companion is humility.

—A punster asks whether, if Titian's wife had been named Polly, that fact would have made her a politcian.

—Many ways of happiness have deen discovered, but all agree there is none so pleasant as loving and being loved.

—The reason there are so many mutton heads existing is because such a number of children are "perfect lambs."

—A Chicago paper says John Boyle's attempt to shoot his wife, in La Salle Ill. on Wednesday, was a miserable failure.