

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. IV. NO. 4.

TIONESTA, PA., TUESDAY, APRIL 25, 1871.

\$2 PER ANNUM.

Table with 2 columns: Rates of Advertising, and descriptions of ad space (One Square, Two Squares, etc.) with corresponding rates.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

TIONESTA LODGE, NO. 477, I. O. G. T. Meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock. W. R. DUNN, W. C. T. M. W. TATE, W. S. S. NEWTON PETTIS, MILES W. TATE, PETTIS & TATE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Elm Street, TIONESTA, PA.

Attorney at Law, O. H. City, Pa. Will practice in the various Courts of West County. All business entrusted to us will receive prompt attention. 15 ly

Attorney at Law, Office on Elm Street, above Walnut, Tionesta, Pa. C. W. GIBLIN, Attorney at Law, Franklin, Venango Co., Pa. N. B. Smiley, Attorney at Law, Petroleum Centre, Pa. Holmes House, TIONESTA, PA., opposite the Depot. C. D. Mable, Proprietor. Good Stabling connected with the house. Jos. Y. Sapl, PRACICAL Harness Maker and Saddler. Three doors north of Holmes House, Tionesta, Pa. All work is warranted. Syracuse House, TIDOUITE, Pa., J. & D. MAGEE, Proprietors. This house has been thoroughly refitted and is now in the first-class order, with the best of accommodations. Any information concerning Oil Territory at this point will be cheerfully furnished. Exchange Hotel, LOWER TIDOUITE, Pa., D. S. RAMSBERG & SON Proprietors. This house has been refitted and is now in the first-class order, with the best of accommodations. A good Billiard Room attached. National Hotel, IRVINGTON, Pa., W. A. Hallenbeck, Proprietor. This hotel is new, and is now open as a first class house, situated at the junction of the Oil Creek & Allegheny rivers and Philadelphia & Erie Railroad, 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. 16

Attorney at Law and Solicitor of Patents, No. 513 French street (opposite Reed House) Erie, Pa. Will practice in the several State Courts and the United States Courts, and will also give to solicitors, inventors, and others, in reference to the extension of patents, re-issues and extension of patents, and all matters connected therewith. References: Hon. James Campbell, Clinton, Hon. John S. McAlmont, Franklin; H. L. & A. B. Richmond, Meadville; W. E. Laidy, Tionesta. 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 the Drug and Grocery Store, located in Tidouite, near Tidouite House. IN HIS STORE WILL BE FOUND A full assortment of Medicines, Liqueurs, Tobacco, Cigars, Stationery, Glass, Paints, Oils, Cutlery, and fine Groceries, all of the best quality, and will be sold at reasonable rates. H. R. BURGESS, an experienced Druggist from New York, has charge of the Store. All prescriptions put up accurately. W. P. Mercillotti, Attorney at Law, REAL ESTATE AGENT, TIONESTA, PA.

JOHN A. DALL, PRES. JOHN A. STEELE, CASH. TIONESTA SAVINGS BANK, Tionesta, Forest Co., Pa. This Bank transacts a General Banking, Collecting and Exchange Business, Deposits on the Principal Cities of the United States and Europe bought and sold. Gold and Silver Coins and Government Securities bought and sold. 730 Bonds converted on the most favorable terms. Interest allowed on time deposits. Mar. 4, 1871.

DR. J. N. BOLARD, of Tidouite, has returned to his practice after an absence of four months, spent in the Ho-pitals of New York, where he will attend calls in his profession. Office in the Drug Store, 2d door above the bank, Tidouite, Pa. 497

NOTICE. Something transiently needed by everybody Call and examine, or samples sent by mail for 50 cents that retail singly for \$10. R. W. Wolcott, 121 Chatham St., N. Y. 40-4

DEAFNESS, Catarrh and Scrofula. A lady who had suffered for years from Deafness, Catarrh and Scrofula, was cured by a simple remedy. Her sympathy and gratitude prompts her to send the receipts free of charge to any one similarly afflicted. Address Mrs. M. C. Duggert, Jersey City, N. J.

CRUMBS SWEEP UP. 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, St. John & Co., Publishers, No. 740 Sanson St., Philadelphia, Pa. 28-4

GREAT EXCITEMENT!

at the Store of D. S. KNOX, & CO., Elm St., Tionesta Pa. We are in daily receipt of the largest and MOST COMPLETE stock of

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS, EVER BROUGHT TO THIS MARKET

BOOTS & SHOES! FOR THE

MILLIONS! which we are determined to sell regardless of prices.

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

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!! of all kinds, PARLOR SUITS, CHAMBER SETS, LOUNGES, WHATNOTS, SPRING BEDS, MATTRESSES, LOOKING GLASSES, &c., &c., &c., IN ENDLESS VARIETY. Call and see, D. S. KNOX, & CO.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE LIBRARY OF POETRY AND SONG. The handsomest and cheapest work extant. It has so something in it of the best for every one,--for the old, the middle-aged and the young,--and must become universally popular. Excerpting the Bible this will be the book most loved and the most frequently referred to in the family. Every page has passed under the critical eye of the great poet, WM. CULLEN BRYANT. Bare chance for best agents. The only book of its kind ever sold by subscription. Send at once for circulars, &c., to GEO. MACLEAN, Publisher, 36-41 7th Sanson St., Philadelphia, Pa.

SECTION OF 1870-71. 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 attended by increased facilities a large new manufactory, they have 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 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 instrument, \$225. A new illustrated catalogue with full information, and required 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, on 350 Broadway, N. Y. 4.00 P. M. Freight and Accommodation daily.

Behind the Veil. It is not always the practice of pretty ladies to wear a veil. Not even coquetry will dispense with the pleasure of showing a lovely countenance, and the most modest and retiring beauty likes to be admired for the regularity and delicacy of her features. These reflections passed rapidly through the mind of a well-known magistrate riding up town recently. By his side sat a lady, who from a single glimpse of her countenance he imagined that he knew. At last he ventured the remark that the day was pleasant. "Yes," murmured the female. "Why do you wear a veil?" inquired the dispenser of justice. "Lest I attract attention." "It is the province of gentlemen to admire," replied the gallant man of law. "Not when they are married." "But I'm not." "Indeed!" "Oh, no; I'm a bachelor. The lady quietly removed her veil, disclosing to the astonished magistrate the face of his mother-in-law. He had business elsewhere suddenly. A pawnbroker in Cincinnati has been arrested and held to answer for libel in advertising for sale certain articles left in pawn by a certain gentleman and not redeemed.

"Archie Hutchinson" on Marriages.

"Laws-a-massy, soul sakes! when I was young, was different then. Why, when folks was a-going to get married, they took time, and meditated upon it, and kinder studied each other out, and reflected and considered; and when they did get married, they was married for sartain, and very much married--married from top to toe, and they expected to stay married; there warn't no talk of your divorces then; they knew beforehand that they was to 'hev and to hold' till grim death, and they mostly usually did. But now a young fellow sees a pretty gal, and asks her to marry him, just as he'd ask her to take a walk; and she's all ready--'yes, Sir, and thank yer, too,'--and they go and get married, with no more realizing sense of their responsibility than Cock Robin has when he twitters and chirps to Jenny Robin. Well, pretty soon they go at it--she finds she do'nt like tobacco-smoke, and he do'nt like a wife that can't do a thing but frizzle her hair; and so on it goes from bad to worse, until 't last they sue for a divorce. And they!! get it, too! And all for what? Why, for uncomfartability of temper! Oh laws-a-massy, soul sakes! now did you ever?--uncomfartability of temper!" "Incomfartability of temper, Mr. Hutchinson," I suggested. "Yes, I know it; I said so; uncomfartability of temper--them's the words that does it. Well, is not there allers uncomfartability of temper in every family, and allers has been, and allers will be? Only in the good old times they used to screw it down and keep it under; and so, you see, they managed to get along without--none of yer divorces.

"Don't yer suppose, Sir, that there was uncomfartability of temper enough in Noah's ark, with all them odds and ends of creation, creeters that wasn't no ways agreeable to an another's feelings, all messed in together there?--dogs and cats, sheep and wolves, foxes and geese, chickens and weasels (and skunks, I'll bet)--and mighty small stable-room accommodations, I tell you! How was it 'bout uncomfartability of temper there, do you s'pose? Why, don't you see, they hed to 'comfartate all of um; 'jest luff and bear away,' as the sailors say; the lion, I s'pose he roared kinder soft like, so as not to skeer the turtle-doves; and the hyenas, she did not laugh out loud as she was wanted to, I dare say; the big bear, he kinder shut up growling; and the kang'roo took care not to leap on other folks toes; the horse was kearful not to kick up his heels; and if the dog felt as mad as fire, he didn't bite nobody. That was the way they done it, no doubt on't; stands to reason they hed all on um given way to their uncomfartability of temper, and each on um acted out their own uncomfartate mater, why in course they hed 'tween the bottom out of that thunderin old tub of his in less than no time, and she'd s'foundered, and they'd all gone to the bottom, and there wouldn't hev been no call for any more wedding-rings, that's sartain; and where you and I would be now, it's a mighty hard thing to say.

"But, as I was saying they didn't; they behaved beautiful! I don't see how it was--seems it couldn't hev been Noah's doings--for, between you and I, I guess he wasn't much; an on-steady, drinking man he allers was, you know; wasn't he, Sir? and not used to navigating, by no means. But I will say for't, he managed that cruise remarkably well, considering what his crew was half womankind; he sarticular made a saving 'yage of it, which was a good deal, all things considered!"--Harper's Magazine for May.

A New Arithmetic.--Sick gent (walking into a whiskey shop) "Well, I believe I will spend my dime in crackers this mornin'." Bar-keeper hands him some crackers which he tastes. "I can not stand them; give me some brandy for the crackers." Bar-keeper hands him some brandy. He pours it out, smells of it, shakes his head. "Don't think I can go that. Give me some whiskey for the brandy." Bar-keeper hands him some whiskey. He turns out a full glass, drinks it down and starts out. Bar-keeper--"Hold on there! you have not paid me for that whiskey." Sick gent--"I gave the brandy for the whiskey sir." "Well, you ain't paid me for the brandy, sir." "I gave you the crackers for the brandy, sir." "Well, sir you ain't paid me for the crackers." "Well, sir you have your crackers yet." Bar-keeper said no more.

On one occasion, when the King was out of favor with a number of his subjects, Bismarck entered a beer saloon for the purpose of quaffing a mug of beer, and while there heard a man abusing the royal family, which so kindled his wrath that he addressed the offender thus: "Now I'm going to drink this mug of beer, and if you don't take that back, sir, when I have finished I will break the mug over your head." Having swallowed the beer and no withdrawal being made, he, fulfilling his threat, sent the empty mug spinning at the fellow's head, and then, as if nothing had happened, stepped up to the bar-keeper and asked what was to pay for breaking his mug.

American Girls as Flirts.

[From the Revolution.] The freedom enjoyed by our young women is a perfect marvel to foreigners. They are entirely incapable of understanding how it accords with safety and the preservation of good morals. The flirting which is carried on between strangers in omnibuses, horse-cars and on ferry-boats, is so open and patent they cannot help seeing it. It may be, doubtless, in many cases, innocent enough, only engaged in for a bit of fun, to while away the passing moment, but presents a series of phenomena incomprehensible to the transatlantic brain. An English lady, in this dazed and bewildered condition, once said to us: "It would never do to trust English girls with the independence American young women enjoy. They are made differently, and the worst possible consequences would ensue. I am surprised that your girls can behave as I see them without the loss of caste and character." The implied compliment was not undeserved. American girls possess an almost incongruous mixture of daring innocence and the ability to protect themselves; though they often commit breaches of propriety and good taste, they know where to draw the line, and can, as a general thing, be trusted. Many of our girls here in New York are idle and fond of excitement--in high health, with plenty of money to spend, and utterly free from care. The longer up and down Fifth avenue of a sunny afternoon may meet them in shoals and squads, decked out in their finery, full of chatter and glee. There are also specimens of the young genus homo who appear to have been born for the sole purpose of tailor's wares, and affording a feeble excuse for the display of coxombry.

These creatures, many of them, promenade the avenue at all hours in the day; a few have achieved greatness, and are as familiar to the dwellers of the street as Worth monument. They have at command all the tricks and devices by which a low grade of acquaintance can be established with the demoiselles who flutter along the pavement. There is an acquaintance of the eyes and handkerchief. Silly, feeble-minded impertinences are practiced, which, if witnessed by the paternal relatives of the saucy and rather fast young Miss, who, if she does not invite, at least permits them, would doubtless be instrumental in drawing down the chastisement of a kick on the young male idiot who has been indulging in this silly sport. This is very absurd and ridiculous boy and girl play. It belongs to the venal period. We are not considering now a despicable class of sharks who swarm in the great cities and molest decorous matrons, and are dangerous to unprotected young girls. We are dealing with the youthful improprieties which, practiced openly and without attempt at concealment, impart to our English cousins such a shiver of nerves.

It is a pity to own it, but our city girls are deplorably uncultured. The march of the world has left them one side; it has got to take them up and break them, as it were. With the best material, the most promising, crude qualities, they are, as yet, incapable of framing or practicing a code of manners which shall develop the inherent dignity, sweetness and urbanity of our womanhood.

A London paper thus describes the process of roadmaking now generally adopted in the larger places of both England and France: "The road is first prepared by being loosened with pickaxes, then covered with ordinary granite; above this a dressing of sand is laid; the whole is then watered. An immense roller, propelled by steam, is then moved slowly over the prepared surface. It exerts a pressure of twenty-eight tons, and the result is that, in an unusually short time, a firm and compact Macadamized road is formed, so smooth that the lightest vehicle may be driven over it without injuring the springs."

The German Imperial crown is a foot high, of twenty-one karat gold, and heavy set with pearls. The sceptre is of silver gilt, and two feet long. The globe carried in the hand is of the finest gold, three and seven-eighths inches in diameter--encircled by two rings, one perpendicular and half covered by jewels, and the other horizontal and entirely covered with gems. On top is a cross, which fairly glazes with precious stones. These insignias have long been kept in the Hofburg at Vienna, and will be brought forth for Kaiser Wilhelm's coronation. Mr. Greeley says the reason there is a scarcity of maple sugar this spring is, that the farmers didn't more than half mature their sugar seeds as they planted them last fall. He says for every seed you plant you want a whole pile of manure, when the vines will be fairly weighed down with little scolloped cakes. Farmers never will learn anything if they keep on fooling away their time as they have the past year.

In Louisville, on Monday last, two men were killed by a large rock falling on them two men were murdered; an editor committed suicide; a printer was found dead in his bed, and two cases of cowdying by women occurred. All of which made up a program of horrors unequalled in one day anywhere else we have yet heard of.

The Jumping Frog of East Tennessee.

A man named Southworth, living in lower East Tennessee, has just ejected from his stomach a frog which had been living there for fifteen years. Mr. Southworth has had a great deal of trouble with that frog. It used to begin to croak at the most unreasonable hours. When Southworth would go to church, for instance, the frog would remain quiet until the congregation engaged in silent prayer, and then it would set up such a terrific yowl that the sexton would rush in and collar Southworth, and drag him out to quiet the frog would give a nocturnal second after Southworth was fast asleep in bed, and then Southworth would rise, as mad as anything, and seize the stomach pump and try to draw the frog up. Put the subtle reptile had had that trick played on it to often during those fifteen years, and it always shined up the tube pieces, out of the draught, and waited until Southworth exhausted himself. Southworth never fooled that frog a second time. And when frogs were in season, Southworth used to fish for this one with a fly; but it always refused to rise, and the fly buzzed around so in Southworth's alimentary canal that it nearly tickled Southworth to death. So Southworth had to wait until the other day, when the frog thought it would come up and see a friend; and when it did come, Southworth killed it with a fork.

A romantic incident, showing the power of an earnest love to overcome the most formidable difficulties, is reported in the Colorado papers. A Chicago youth fell in love with a Colorado maid, whose father was so much opposed to the proceedings that he drove the young man from his house with wrath and a revolver. Upon this the earnest youth had the stern parent arrested for threatening his life, and when the old gentleman was safely locked up by the judicious use of a ten dollar bill, he induced the same Justice of Peace who had imprisoned the father to marry him to the daughter. This done, the old man was brought up for trial when he concluded to swap forgiveness with his enterprising son-in-law, who thereupon magnanimously withdrew his complaint.

A certain undergraduate at Cambridge was under an examination, and among the questions in one of the papers was the following: "Why will not a pin stand on its point." The examinee was not very strong in his subjects, but as there was nothing like putting a good face on the matter, he set to work to answer the question in as formal a way as possible. The interesting result stood as follows: "1. A pin will not stand on its head, much less is it possible that it should stand on its point. 2. A point, according to Euclid, is that which has no parts and no magnitude. A pin cannot stand on that which has no parts and no magnitude, and therefore a pin cannot stand on its point. 3. It will if you stick it in."

A gay Tennessee belle had gained the reputation of being most emphatically a "girl of the period." She kept her lover in a state of despair, having refused him often. She was esteemed faithless and frivolous; but the time soon came for her to redeem her character. One day there was a terrible railroad accident, and the rejected lover had both legs crushed off. The apparently heartless girl devoted herself to his consolation, and married him on crutches the first day the doctors allowed him to go out.

In the Arctic regions, the Esquimaux and Greenlanders live principally on the fat of seals, bears, and whales; by such food only are they enabled to endure the extreme cold without seeming to suffer more than we do in our severe winters--the resident of the tropics lives chiefly on watery fruits and vegetable, with very little oily food. From this we may learn to eat more of the oleaginous elements in winter than in summer, in order to keep up our animal heat.

A gentleman named Lafever, of Kentucky, eloped with his niece, leaving a wife and child and an able-bodied mother-in-law, who were dependent upon him for support in destitute circumstances. How can a man who has a cheerful mother-in-law, endowed with all the accomplishments including a never-failing appetite, elope with a girl? A physician claims that over ten thousand women have been squeezed to death by corsets during the past five years. Still the same weak folly is indulged in, and women are daily losing their health and even their lives at the mandate of fashion. A wretch has insinuated that some of them cannot get squeezed in any other way, but this, of course, is absurd.

Smoke vs. Imagination.

There were to be some theatricals at Chatsworth some years ago, at which Queen Victoria was to be present, and in which Mark Lemon and others took part. A Colonel Flint was to perform the very simple part of a "buck" of the time of George II., lean against a mantel-piece and smoke a large pipe. At rehearsal he commenced puffing away, when Sir Joseph Paxton, the architect of the first Crystal Palace, and the manager of the Chatsworth estates, came running to him, declaring that he must not smoke. The Queen detested tobacco, and would leave the box. He declared that he was smoking herbs in a perfectly new pipe; but Mark Lemon, Mr. Dickens, and the company, all insisted that they smelt tobacco smoke, so he threw away his pipe and bought a new one, and also some dried thyme and rose leaves. These proved just as objectionable, and so the smoking on the pipe was dispensed with. The Colonel, bethought of an imitation of smoke he had seen, composed of finely woven webs of cotton supported on rings and spiral wires. On the evening of the full-dress rehearsal, Mr. Paxton again came to him, and insisted that he should not smoke; and then, on finding out his mistake, that he should not appear to smoke. It would be injudicious. Her Majesty would think she smelt tobacco, and this would be as bad as if her Majesty really smelt it. He moreover asserted that the company assembled had smelt the smoke, no matter how it was made or whence it came.

An Historical Incident.

The King of Denmark has lately repaired the celebrated Round Tower of Copenhagen, and an interesting historical souvenir is attached to this old monument. Peter the Great visited it in the beginning of the eighteenth century. Frederick IV., King of Denmark, accompanied him at the time. The two sovereigns ascended to the top of the tower to enjoy the magnificent view, and Peter explained his political system to Frederick. All of a sudden he said, "Would you like me give you an idea of the power of my authority?" And, without awaiting the King's reply, the founder of the Russian monarchy made a sign to a Cossack belonging to his retinue, and, pointing to the abyss under his feet, simply said, "Jump." The Cossack looked at the czar, bowed, and, without hesitation, leaped over the edge of the tower. "What do you think of it?" said Peter, turning to the horrified King. "Have you such subjects?" "Fortunately not," answered Frederick.

Strong-minded women to the number of thirteen were in attendance at the California Fair homicide trial in San Francisco, one day last week. One of them was unable to find a vacant chair, and seated herself without ceremony on the arm of one occupied by a gentleman, who preferred to remain seated himself. Gradually she wedged herself between the arm and the gentleman, until he finally yielded to the pressing invitation, and got up. The fellow was bothered, it is said, because he never had experience in such cases; but how would an "experienced" individual have resisted such a "pressing" invitation?

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When Mr. Fanar was ballet-master at the Opera House in the Haymarket, London, Soderini went on the stage and said to him: Allow me, dear sir, to introduce myself to you; you are the dearest friend I have upon earth; me thank you a thousand times for the happiness you have conferred on me by coming among us; command me in any way, for whatever I do for you I can never sufficiently repay you. The ballet-master, who had never seen or heard of Soderini before, was astounded. At last he said: "Pray, sir, to what peculiar piece of good fortune may I attribute the compliments and professions with which you favor me?" "To you unparalleled ugliness, my dear sir," replied Soderini; "for, before you arrived, I was considered the ugliest man in Great Britain." The ballet-master (strange to say, since he really was so ugly) took the joke in good part, and they became extremely intimate; but amiable as they were to each other, they were universally known as the ugly couple. This anecdote Soderini related himself. In reviewing the history of Ithaca for the last year, the Ithaca Journal says there have been but two small failures during the past year among the business men. "Neither of them advertised." The first not only failed to advertise, but was otherwise lacking in judicious management, and suffered from speculation and unprofitable transactions in former years, and the latter from lack of business experience--from a too eager disposition to sell his goods at whatever price offered. He did not believe in the use of printer's ink. In fact he often boasted to his competitors in the same business "that he did not pay any money to printers; he could advertise his own business." He did "advertise" it, and at so dear a rate that he cannot pay his indebtedness. He not only ruined himself in refusing the aid of printers in advertising his goods, but he almost ruined every other dealer in his business. It is generally cheaper to advertise in the newspaper in the regular way. A story is told of a citizen of Danbury, Conn., who was broken of the wretched habit of swearing in a novel manner. He was an inveterate curser and grumbler. At every meal he neglected a blessing, and swore at everything from the gravy to the teapot. His outbursts discolored the napkins, soured the bread and curdled the milk. His wife, a woman who evidently believed the hair of a dog would cure the bite, stood this unseemly conduct "until forbearance ceased to be a virtue." One morning he was usually cross and profane, and was about to take fresh start at something else, when his wife suddenly broke out with a series of damns that made the old gentleman get up and leave his chair as though some one had introduced a pin between the canes. As soon as she ceased, he breathlessly remarked, "Well, I swear, if it has got so you can swear, it is time I quit." And he did. Horace Mann was once seated in an omnibus with a young man who coolly took out a cigar, lit a match and put the cigar in his mouth. Mr. Mann stopped the coach and insisted that the young man should be ejected for disobeying the rules. He was not pacified until the owner of the cigar touched the indignant reformer's hand with the uncharred end, in proof that the cigar had never been lighted; and Mr. Mann, loth to lose an opportunity to impress moral truth upon a wayward youth, turned around and lectured him upon the vice of deception. The newspapers in Virginia, the Carolinas, Tennessee, Louisiana and also where South, agree in saying that the prospects for large crops of fruit and cereals is first-class, and that the present season, if successful in this particular, will very nearly sweep away all the general pecuniary losses by the war. "A friend of mine," said Eskine, "was suffering from a continual wakefulness, and various methods were tried to bring him sleep. At last his physician resorted to an expedient which succeeded admirably. They dressed him in a watchman's coat, put a lantern in his hand, placed him in a sentry-box, and he was asleep in ten minutes." Scene in a printing office which advertised for girls to set type. Enter young woman--"Do you want any one to print, sir?" I saw your advertisement. "Can you set up well, ma'am?" Young lady blushing she hasn't had any beau yet, but expects that she could if necessary. A young lady of Easton gave a party, at which lemonade was the weakness. Some wicked young men put a quantity of creton oil in the lemonade, which the guests drank. Most all of them went right home, and the guests are inquiring for the perpetrator of the deed around, with shot-guns. What is the greatest want of the age? Want of funds. A grave mistake--accidentally burying men alive.