

TERMS, \$2.00 A YEAR.

No Subscriptions received for a shorter period than three months.

Correspondence solicited from all parts of the country. No notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

Marriages and Death notices inserted gratis.

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. B.

N. NEWTON PETTIS, MILES W. TATE.

PETTIS & TATE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

4th Street, TIONESTA, PA.

Isaac Ash, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Oil City, Pa.

Will practice in the various Courts of Forest County.

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

C. W. Gillilan, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Franklin, Venango Co., Pa.

N. B. Smiley, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Petroleum Centre, Pa.

Will practice in the several Courts of Forest County.

Holmes House, TIONESTA, PA., opposite the Depot.

C. D. Mable, Proprietor. Good Stabling connected with the house.

Jos. Y. Saul, PRACTICAL Harness Maker and Saddler.

Three doors north of Holmes House, Tionesta, Pa. All work is warranted.

Syracuse House, TIDOUITE, Pa., J. & D. MAGEE, Proprietors.

The 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.

J. & D. MAGEE, Exchange Hotel, LOWER TIDOUITE, Pa., D. S. RAMSDELL & SON Prop's.

This house having been refitted is now the most desirable stopping place in Tidouite. A good Billiard Room attached.

National Hotel, BRINTON, Pa., W. A. Hallenback, Proprietor.

This hotel is new, and is now open as a first class place, situated 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.

Triff Sons & Co's NEW ENGINES.

The undersigned have for sale and will receive orders for the above Engines, Mowers, Thrashers & Co. are now sending to this market their 12-Horse Power Engine with 14-Horse Power Boiler especially adapted to deep wells.

Crypser at Duquesne & Chandler's, dealers in Well Fixtures, Hardware, etc., Main St., next door to Chase House, Pleasantville, and at Mansion House, Titusville, Pa.

K. BIRNEY & 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, reissues and extensions of patents, carefully attended to. References: Hon. James Campbell, Clarion; Hon. John S. McCalmont, Franklin; H. L. A. B. Richmond, Meadville; W. E. Lathy, Titusville.

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 Tidouite, near Tidouite House.

IN HIS STORE WILL BE FOUND A full assortment of Medicines, Liquors, Tobacco, Cigars, Stationery, Glass, Paints, Oil, 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. Mercillott, Attorney at Law.

REAL ESTATE AGENT, TIONESTA, PA.

JOHN A. DALE, PRESIDENT. OHN A. PROPER, VICE PRESIDENT. A. H. STEELE, CASHIER.

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, 1871.

DR. J. N. BOLARD, of Tidouite, 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 Europa-Drug Store, 3d door above the bank, Tidouite, Pa.

\$10 MADE FROM 50 CENTS. Something urgently needed by everybody.

Call and examine, or samples sent postage paid for 50 cents that retail for \$10. R. L. Wolcott, 181 Chatham St., N. Y. 46-47.

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 prompt her to send the receipts free of charge to any one similarly afflicted. Address Mrs. M. C. Deggett, Jersey City, N. J.

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. 12.

TIONESTA, PA., TUESDAY, JUNE 20, 1871.

\$2 PER ANNUM.

Table with 2 columns: Description of advertising rates and corresponding prices. Includes 'Rates of Advertising', 'Business Cards', and 'Legal notices'.

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 GLASS, ES, &c., &c., &c., IN ENDLESS VARIETY. Call and see, D. S. KNOX, & CO., 7-11

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE LIBRARY OF POETRY AND SONG.

The handsomest and cheapest work extant. It has so, adding in it of the best for every one, for the old, the middle-aged and the young--and must become universally popular. Excepting 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.

W. M. CULLEN BRYANT. Bare chance for best agents promptly. The only book of its kind ever sold by subscription. Send at once for circulars, &c., to GEO. MACLEAN, Publisher, 36-41 719 Sanson St., Philadelphia, Pa.

SEASON OF 1870-71. MASON & HAMLIN CABINET ORGANS.

Important Improvements. Patent June 21st and August 23rd, 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 mechanical improvements, 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 \$80 each.

The same, Double Reed, \$65. Five Octave Double Reed Organs, Five Stops, with Rose wood 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 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 556 Broadway, N. Y.

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, Stoddard & Co., Publishers, No. 749 Sanson St., Philadelphia, N. Y.

A TALE OF THE SEA.

A Thrilling Tidal Tragedy. Translated from the Original Japanese of Hari Kari on "Ye Girl of Ye Period, and Why She Doth Not Swyname," by Santa Anna Claws.

The girl stood on the pebbly shore, Whence other girls had fled.

Rich and rare were the clothes she wore: And the chignon on her head.

Chorus--Ki hi, Oh mi, Tweedle um Dee.

Oh! rapturous was this lovely girl, With her heaving palpitations.

Her teeth of the purest mother of pearl, And her eyes as black as her gaiters.

Chorus: As before.

The waves rolled in, but she could not swim.

Because her ma wnat there: That ma, down town at a matinee,

Knaw naught of her Maiden's Prayer. Chorus: Some more.

Long at the beautiful sea gazed the maid, As it danced on the pebbly shore;

Till at length she cried "This thing's about played, I must swim if I swim nevermore."

Chorus: Again.

"Mother, oh mother, I must," she cried; "Forgive, ah, forgive your daughter,"

And disrobing, she dove a pensive dive Into forty fathoms of water.

Chorus: As on previous occasions.

She paddled about in the deep blue sea, And enjoyed her sweet self most fully:

While the fishes looked on in exuberant glee, And cried out, "O, our eye, ain't this bully!"

Chorus: As heretofore.

Such innocent joy is ever soon o'er; And soon; ah, terr!-le day!

Two ruffians drew near to that sad shore, And with the maid's clothes ran away.

Chorus: As in the first place.

With brutality wild, they stole the whole pile, From chignon to fairy-like gaiter;

They left not so much to clothe the poor child, As a garter or small palpitator.

Chorus--With feeling and considerable sentiment.

Then dark grew the sun, and gloomy each cloud; And the maiden, ah! where was she?

Ask that of the waves that had made her shroud;

For in an agony of grief at her sad predicament, knowing that she could not walk home as other girls, and animated by a strong desire to revenge her wrongs upon her cruel persecutors by haunting them with her pale, sad ghost, forever and ever, amen--she had drowned herself in the sea.

Chorus--Ki hi, Oh mi, ke ho, ah bo, tweedle um, twedle um, twidle um dee.

How Bad Boys are Reformed.

The annual report of the Board of Trustees of the State Reform School of Connecticut says: Never since the establishment of the institution has there been more reason to congratulate the friends of reform on the success attending their efforts than at present."

The labor of the boys has been continuous, and there has not occurred a single day's intermission in several years on account of the deficiency of material.

This is a great benefit, as it helps morally, mentally physically, pecuniarily, and in the discipline of the aggregate of the labor of the boys on the farm and in the shops is estimated at \$15,000. The boys have made 800 coats, 1,031 pair of pants, 846 shirts, 217 vests, 591 pair of suspenders, 55 aprons, 418 handkerchiefs, 108 pairs of mittens, 96 pairs of slippers, 163 bed ticks, 96 bed spreads, 247 pillow ticks, 486 sheets, 339 bed quilts, 115 towels, 29 curtains, 2 carpets, 410 pillow cases. The amount received for the boys' labor in the chair shops was \$10,227.32; the expense being \$18,149.92; 81,798 chair seats were carved; 6,325 backs, and 192 settees.

The farm contains 169 acres. It produces sixty tons of hay, and winters thirty head of cattle and four horses. The whole cost of the farm, and building when completed, will be about \$115,000. Boys between the ages of ten and sixteen may be sent for crime by the several courts of the State, for not less than nine months and during minority. Boarders are received by indenture from parent or guardian, for a period of six months, not less, but longer, and advance pay for three months is required at \$3 per week.

The inmates are required to labor at some domestic, farming, or mechanical employment, six and one half hours per day, and to attend school four and one-half hours.

A California Romance.

[From the New York Times.]

A tale comes to us from San Francisco so oddly dramatic as to be worth recording. It appears that a charming young lady--of course the story would lack interest were she commonplace--fell in love with a person, called by his own class and those with whom they consort, a "sport."

In other words, he was a dealer at a faro bank, and as such excluded from the society wherein his fair enslaver habitually moved. But they met by chance at a public ball; and, just as Claude Melnotte adored from among his flowers and cabbages the haughty Pauline, who was destined to become his bride, so, from among his marked cards, chips and coppers, did the young gambler lift his eyes to this lovely girl of San Francisco, and forget the gulf between them. So in the sequel did she. Somehow they were introduced at the ball, and afterward they met--this time not by chance--at a photograph gallery. They were subsequently described by the sympathetic artist as they appeared on the occasion. She wore blue, and had "a wealth" of golden hair. The captive "sport" was "faultlessly dressed" in full black, garnished with diamonds, and had "a love of a mustache." The first clandestine meeting was followed, as is apt to be the case, by others, and to tell the tale briefly, wound up in a secret marriage. All went on smoothly for a time, great as was the risk, and the honeymoon, masked in secret as it was, seemed to promise well.

But presently a tiny cloud darkened the skies of happiness. It came, to quote the words of a San Francisco journal, "in the shape of a live, healthy man of business, occupying business relations with the young lady's papa." This healthful and eligible gentleman soon became a suitor for the young lady's hand. The father, who is represented to be a "merchant prince" of conventional prejudices, favored the suit. It was avoided, quite naturally, by the daughter, and finally entreaties, expostulation and menace brought on an explosion. All was confessed, and the horror-stricken parent was dumb with rage and mortification. But this young, yet astute child of the setting sun was equal to the occasion. "What's the use," she pertinently asked, "making a fuss about it? The thing's done. The only question is, how can it be undone so that I can do as you wish?" The father listened in silence, and the daughter went on: "I believe my husband is already tired of me, and I know I am of him. No one knows of this. Go and buy him off. Give him what money he wants, and then I can marry the rich and prosperous New Yorker." The guileless scheme appealed strongly to the business instincts of our "merchant prince," and he straightly set to work to realize it. Several interviews followed with the "sport," who proved as sly as the blind goddess he followed, and finally \$20,000 was agreed upon as the sum to be paid him for consenting to the divorce. This was promptly carried through. The rich New Yorker, none the wiser, soon came for his bride to the golden gate, and their engagement was formally announced. And now follows the pith of this romantic story.

The marriage was to take place in a week, and the intended bride was all blushes and complaisance. Father and bridegroom vied with each other in lavishing costly gifts upon her, and the unsophisticated creature had a sumptuous trossseau made ready to bring eastward to New York. But to the night before the wedding a thrill of dismay ran through the household. It was the story of young Lochinvar over again. The bride had fled, and worst of all, with the insidious "sport." The \$20,000 and the trossseau, together with the wedding gifts, we need hardly say, bore the faithful pair company. A letter was soon found addressed to the father. It stated, simply, that the young lady changed her mind, and that when the epistle was read she would be far on her way to New York, escorted by her former husband, whom she had married again. Whether the whole plan was arranged beforehand by way of getting a start in life that faro had failed to supply, must be left to conjecture. It is said, however, that the father had not been obdurate, and that on the accepted condition, that the green cloth should be abandoned forever, he has forgiven the twice-wedded pair, and made his son-in-law his business agent in the Atlantic States. Such is life.

Up in Will county, a young lady attempted to leave the parental mansion, at dead of night, by lowering herself from her chamber by means of a pulley and rope fastened to the window. She had just reached the ground, where her lover awaited her, when her enraged sire appeared, seized the young man, fastened the hook to his pants, and raised him skywards, leaving him dangling in the air until morning. The elopement is postponed indefinitely.

Preemption and Homestead Laws.

The following letter, containing valuable information regarding the laws governing preemption and homesteads on Government lands, was received by the Farmers Club from H. Marshall Deming, of City Park, Kansas: "In the session of April 11, Mr. Lyman read a paper for the information of those who wish to emigrate West, in which there are some misstatements which I write this to correct. Speaking of the twenty-mile strips of land in what are known as railroad limits, he says: "These belts of land are laid out in checkers of one square mile. The odd squares belong to the country, the even squares to the railroad. These odd square miles cannot be bought at the Government price; they are reserved for homesteads. Any family man can have title to an eighty-acre homestead by going and settling on it. Any soldier of the late war who can show an honorable record receives twice as much as another citizen--he gets 160 acres." Further on, he seems to use the terms preempt and homestead interchangeably. Now, let, the even numbered squares are the ones which 'belong to the country,' and out of these the squares numbered 19 and 36 are reserved for public school purposes. 2d. The Government disposes of this land the same way that it does other public lands, except that the price is doubled, and one can only homestead half as much, so that the Government actually receives as much revenue from the railroad belts as from other portions of the public domain. The only exception to this is the case of honorably discharged soldiers, who can homestead as much in the railroad limits as out of it. These lands can be bought at Government price \$2.50 per acre, by actual settlers. This constitutes what is known as preemption. Any citizen twenty-one years old, or the head of a family, can preempt 160 acres. A land warrant can be used, as in the case of other lands, by paying extra \$200; that is, a land warrant and \$200 will preempt 160 acres. Two land warrants cannot be used on one piece of land. 3d. The homestead right is not restricted to 'family men.' Any citizen who is twenty-one, or who is the head of a family, male or female. It is not necessary that they be twenty-one if they are heads of families. One who has preempted can homestead, but one cannot preempt who has homesteaded. 4th. A homestead settler does not have to pay for his land as the preempter does. He pays the office and survey fees, \$15 for 80 acres, at the land office when he makes his entry, and when he gets his title when he can 'prove five years' actual residence on the land, without further expense. Many persons wanting 160 acres in the railroad limits build on the line separating the two eights, and then preempt one eighty, and homestead the other, preempting first--both could be done the same day. A person wishing to locate should decide which section of the country he desires to examine, and go to the land-office and get township plots, with the land which is open to settlement marked on them. They cost \$1 each, and a man by spending a few dollars this way can save many times as much by the readiness with which he can find a suitable tract not already taken."

Adventure.

Donn Piatt tells the following good story in one of his letters:

The latest story that is going the rounds here is told of one of the Second Joint, as the secretaries were called, to distinguish them from the High Joint. This was an elegant youth, rather slender and tall, whose talk began and ended in one short sentence which said, "Aw, I beg y'r pawdon," which drew out, has a very pleasing result, and is being generally imitated by our free born youths of America about Washington.

It seems that this sprig of English nobility was invited to pass some days at the country house of a wealthy American, and late at night, before retiring, concluded to take "a bath, you know," and so, directed by a servant, he found his way to the bath room, and, turning on the warm water, was soon enjoying a full length and delicious course of an entire relaxation of his aristocratic intellect.

Unfortunately, the daughter of the house also concluded to take a dip in the tub, and, not knowing what their illustrious guest had done to himself, undressed in her room, ran hurriedly along the hall for fear of meeting some one, and darting hurriedly into the bath room, closed the door. What was her consternation to see a head raise languidly from the tub, and a voice exclaim:

"Aw, I beg pawdon."

She screamed a scream--I indulge in no exaggeration when I say that that girl screamed a scream of the first magnitude, and then screamed another scream as, in her confusion, she turned the key in the wrong direction, and so did not open the door. Between each scream the languid voice exclaimed:

"Aw, I beg pawdon."

After sixteen screams, any one of which would have rivaled the locomotives, she succeeded in opening the door, and fell fainting into the arms of her papa. So soon as pater familias could relieve himself of his nude daughter, he stuck his paternal head into the bath room and wanted to know what in h--l was the matter. All he could get in reply was:

"Aw, I beg pawdon."

Jealousy is a disagreeable quality to get along with, but it produces a good deal of the excitement which keeps people alive, and not unfrequently gives rise to some rather ludicrous scenes. A lady in Virginia who was subject to this unpleasant malady lately returned home, after a short absence, and took the precaution to reconnoiter through the key-hole before entering her room, when she saw her husband tenderly adjusting a shawl upon the shoulders of a woman. Here was "confirmation strong as proofs of holy writ" that all had not been right in her absence. She procured a shotgun from an adjoining room, suddenly opening the door, and lodged the deadly charge in the back of a dummy which her husband, who dealt in dry goods, had brought home in order to put it in repair during the lonely hours of his wife's absence. After this incident it was still more in need of repair, but the woman's mind was in a more healthy condition than before.

Robert T. Lincoln is thus referred to in a book, just published, on the Chicago bar: "He is but little more than twenty-five years of age, and has already taken a position as being an excellent manager, possessed of good ability, quiet, shrewd, unostentatious, and with a thorough devotion to the profession of the law. He is the more entitled to credit from the fact that he has steadily resisted all attempts to induce him to accept some official position while his father was President, or to participate in politics since; and that he has applied himself to his legal studies precisely as if he were the son of the least influential of parents, and has pursued them under many painful and discouraging circumstances. He has proved that he has a thousand sterling qualities; and there can be no doubt that with age he will attain a distinguished eminence as a member of the legal profession."

In Leavenworth, Indiana, a youth named Tucker undertook to play burglar and scare a young man who was a bank clerk and suspected of timidity. In this he succeeded; but as he was chucking over his exploit he was surprised by the appearance of his victim reinforced by a strong party of friends, who all supposed Mr. Tucker to be a burglar of the most atrocious character. It was not until he had been chased nearly a mile, and forty shots fired at him from revolvers, and been overtaken and fearfully beaten, that Mr. Tucker found an opportunity to explain the joke.

A Kansas City husband gave his wife \$400 to buy Christmas presents for herself. She selected a young clerk and two railroad tickets.

A sign on an eating house on the New Jersey Railroad says: "Coffee and eggs fresh laid by Mary Jones."

Why is an old maid like a dried-up lemon? Because she ought to have been squeezed, but wasn't.

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