The Forest Republican.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY, BY

W. R. DUNN.

Office in Knox's Building, Elm Street.

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. S.

S. NEWTON PETTIS. MILES W. TATE.

PETTIS & TATE,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Elm Street, TIONESTA, PA.

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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

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W. P. Mercilliott,

Attorney at Law

—AND—

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

TIONESTA, PA.

2-tf.

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. 2 7

Tionesta House.

M. ITTLE, Proprietor, Elm St., Tionesta, Pa., at the mouth of the creek, Mr. Ittle has thoroughly renovated the Tionesta House, and re-furnished it completely. All who patronize him will be well entertained at reasonable rates. 20 1y

FOREST HOUSE,

D. BLACK PROPRIETOR. Opposite Court House, Tionesta, Pa. Just opened. Everything new and clean and fresh. The best of liquors kept constantly on hand. A portion of the public patronage is respectfully solicited. 4-17-1y

Holmes House,

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

Syracuse House,

TIDIOUTE, 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. -1y J. & D. MAGEE,

Exchange Hotel,

LOWER TIDIOUTE, Pa., D. S. RAMSDELL & SON Prop's. This house having been refited is now the most desirable stopping place in Tidioute. A good Billiard Room attached. 4-1y

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 accomodations and reasonable charges. tf.

NEW

JEWELRY STORE.

R. E. MORRIS,

Late of Brady's Bend, has located in Tionesta, and is prepared to do all kinds of work in the line of repairing

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c.,

In good style and warranted to give satisfaction. Watches, Jewelry, &c., will be left in care of D. S. Knox, who will be responsible for their safe return. 18-1y. R. E. MORRIS.

SLOAN & VAN GIESEN.

BLACKSMITHS

AND

WAGON-MAKERS.

Corner of Church and Elm Streets,

TIONESTA, PA.

This firm is prepared to do all work in its line, and will warrant everything done at their shops to give satisfaction. Particular attention given to

HORSE-SHOEING,

Give them a trial, and you will not regret it. 13-1y.

JOHN A. DALE, PREST.
ORN A. PROPER, VICE PREST. A. H. STEELE, CASHR.

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.

SUBSCRIBE for the Forest Republican It will pay.

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. 21. TIONESTA, PA., TUESDAY, AUGUST 29, 1871. $2 PER ANNUM.

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

A full assortment of Medicines, Liquors 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. 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. tf. K. BRETT & SON, Agents.

Jos. Y. Saul,

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

NOTICE.

DR. J. N. BOLARD, of Tidioute, has returnsd 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

GREAT EXCITEMENT!

at the Store of

D. S. KNOX, & CO.,

Elm St., Tionesta Pa.

—:o:—

We are in daily receipt of the largest and MOST COMPLETE stock of

GROCERIES

and

PROVISIONS,

EVER BROUGHT TO THIS MARKET

—:o:—

BOOTS & SHOES!

FOR THE

MILLIONS!

which we are determined to sell regardless of prices.

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HARDWARE

—AND—

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

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FURNITURE! FURNITURE!!

of all kinds,

PARLOR SUITS,

CHAMBER SETS,

LOUNGES,

WHATNOTS,

SPRING BEDS,

MATRESSES,

LOOKING GLASSES, &c., &c., &c.,

In ENDLESS VARIETY. Call and see.

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

REDUCTION OF PRICES
TO CONFORM TO
REDUCTION OF DUTIES

GREAT SAVING TO CONSUMERS.

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Send for our new Price List and a Club Form will accompany it, containing full directions—making a large saving to consumers and remunerative club organizers

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Triumphs of Enterprise,

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A New Book, 700 octavo pages, well illustrated, intensely interesting, and very instructive. Exclusive territory given. Our Terms are the most Liberal. Apply to us, and see if they are not. A. S. HALE & CO., Hartford, Conn. 12-4w.

Snorers.

A lady correspondent writing from Long Branch, says: There is nothing more annoying in a hotel than a man given to loud snoring. On the second floor with me, looking out upon the ocean, are two individuals who make night hideous by their snoring. Old Mr. C——, it is allowed, makes the most noise, although on certain occasions, "our fat friend" blows a very shrill trombone. Your regular snorer is an enemy to society, and either ought to cure his propensity or turn hermit. Old Mr. C——, a few evening since, so frightened Mrs. D——'s little Charlie that the child has not got over it yet. I wish you could hear the old gentleman when he is in full blast. The other night I lay and listened; he exhaled. Now the air rushed through his extended jaws, now it burst forth obstreperously through this sounding nose. He took it in with the tone of an octave flute, and he let it out again with the profound depth of a trombone. He breathed short, he gasped, whistled, groaned, and gurgled. He quickened, the tone became rapid, agitated, and furious. My husband could stand it no longer, and rising from his bed went directly to his door and commenced a furious assault upon it, calling Mr. C—— to "shut up his mouse-trap." The whole thing was so ludicrous that I could not refrain from roaring right out. I called on the hotel proprietor to put a stop to this very disagreeable noise. My little boy has just as much right to beat his drum any night and distrub the sleepers of West End as these loud snorers by such pompous displays of nasal ability. Will they see that the noses of these gentlemen are punched?

A GOOD JOKE ON EDITORS.—Soon after Chief Justice Chase (then a whig) assumed the gubernatorial chair in Ohio, he issued his proclamation appointing a thanksgiving day. To make sure of being orthodox, the governor composed his proclamation almost exclusively of passages from the bible, which he did not designate as quotations, presuming that every one would recognize them, and admire the words as well as his taste in their selection. The proclamation meeting the eyes of a democratic editor, he pounced at once upon it—declared he had read it before—couldn't say exactly where—but he would take his oath that it was downright plagiarism from beginning to end. That would have been a pretty fair joke; but the next day the Whig editor came out valiantly in defence of the governor, pronounced the charge false and libellous, and challenged any man living to produce one single line of the proclamation that ever had appeared in print before.—*Columbus Statesman.*

An ice dealer in Evansville, Ind., says a colored man amused himself awhile on Saturday by swinging his corpus from a hook suspended in the ice house for the hoisting and lowering of ice. Suddenly, by some mishap, he missed his hold on the hook and fell into the deep ice cellar, a depth of from fifteen to twenty feet, and "lit" on his head and shoulders. Of course those who saw it expected to find him dead, but when they looked in at the door he sat scratching his head with a foolish look on his face, first examining the broken ice where he fell, and then slowly measuring the distance with his eye upward to where he fell from. When he saw Mr. Wheeler he looked very sorry and said, "Fo de Lord, boss, I'se sorry I broke dat ice, I is, sartin."

The Rochester *Express* gives the following touching incident connected with the recent death of a citizen of that place: "'He giveth His beloved sleep.' The disease of which Mr. E. H. Hollister died caused excessive drowsiness, and efforts were made to counteract this tendency and rouse him from sleep. Just before he died, his sister urged him to resist the growing stupor, and he rallied sufficiently to utter the sublime sentence: 'He giveth His beloved sheep.' Thes were his last words, for he slept to wake no more into mortal life."

A man who had been denied permission to cross the bridge of the New Jersey Railroad at New Brunswick, shoved the the bridge tender aside and walked along. Before he had reached the opposite side a train came dashing up, and he saw a terrible death staring him in the face without any apparent means of escape. Just as the locomotive was upon him he jumped off the bridge to the road beneath, a ditance of about forty feet. The passengers expected to see him dashed to pieces, but he escaped almost unharmed.

An exchange says that it knows of a boy who accidentally swallow a silver half-dollar. They gave him warm water and tartar emetic, and antimonial wine, and poked feathers down his throat until the boy thought he would throw up his toe nails. After a while a doctor came along who understood such cases. He administered a small dose of patent medicine, and in less than ten minutes the boy threw up the half dollar in five cent pieces. Science is a great thing.

Manufacture of Knives.

Few people have any idea through what a number of hands their pocket knives have passed in the process of manufacture. A bar of steel destined to furnish a number of blades is heated to redness, a length is cut off, and the former speedily "moods" this—that is, shapes it roughly into the form of a pocket-knife blade. Another heating is then required to fit the end for being fashioned into the tang; and yet another, before it can undergo the further operation of "smithing," the last stage of which is the stamping of the thumb nail, to facilitate opening. The tang is then ground and the blade marked with the name of the firm. The slight bulge on the reverse side caused by this operation is removed by fire or the grindstone. The blade is then hardened, by heating it to redness and then plunged it into water up to the tang.

The tempering process follows next, the bluish yellow tint being considered as indicating that the proper degree of heat at which to immerse the blade once more in cold water has been attained. After this the various kinds are classified in the warehouses and undergo sundry grinding operations to fit them for being hafted. Twelve distinct processes have by this time been gone through, and many more are neccessary before the knife is completely finished, although the number of hands which it has now to pass through depends in a great measure on the finish to be given to the handle, according to the quality of the blades with which it is fitted, and the price which the completed article intended to realize.

A remarkable triumph of surgical skill is chronicled in the Louisville papers. A few weeks ago a little boy, six years of age, while playing on the stairway of the Galt House, fell a distance of seventy feet, alighting upon a stone floor, from which he was raised apparently a lifeless, shapeless mass. In the course of his fall he struck a projecting corner of the staircase, breaking an inch board across the grain, and further down he struck and broke an oak baluster an inch in diameter. Numerous fractures and a terrible scalp wound were produced by this frightful fall. The right arm was crushed into pieces above and below the elbow, both legs were broken at and near the ankle joints, and innumerable contusions were received all over the body. Notwithstanding these dreadful injuries, under skilful surgical care the child not only recovered, but now has a perfect use of all his limbs.

Some days ago a little boy in Virginia was killed by the bite of rattle snake. The little fellow had gone out with some other members of the family to look for eggs, and in his search he crawled under his father's barn. After going some distance under the floor, he screamed to his companions that something was killing him. They obtained assistance, and raised up the planks of the floor, when to their horror they found a large rattlesnake had tightly coiled around his neck. The snake had bitten him in several places on the face and neck, and he was quite dead when taken up.

An Irishman was looking about the ruins of the burnt confectionary establishment in Nashua, Saturday, when he spied a box of lozenges, still in a fair state of preservation. He picked up the box, but preliminary to making off with it the bright idea occurred to him to be sure that the lozenges were worth purloining. He picked out a roll, broke it in two, and crammed his mouth as full of lozenges as the Crachitts did of spoons. In a moment more the box was hurled to the ground, accompanied by the exclamation: "Be gorra, they are hot yet!" They were of the cayenne sort.

The wonderful ice cave in Decorah, Winneshiek county, Iowa, is a vertical fissure in the the face of the cliff of Trenton limestone that forms a part of the upper Iowa river. It is about 100 feet deep in all its windings, is from two to eight feet in width, and varies still more in height. In the winter the cave is free from ice, but upon the approach of hot weather the ice begins to accumulate, and cold, hard and dry cakes encrust the sides and bottom of the cave. When the weather is hottest the cave is most abundantly stored with ice.

Joseph Wilson committed suicide at at Camden, N. J., on Monday. He first attempted to open an artery. In this attempt he cut his arm across in a number of places. Finding he had not reached an artery, he drew the razor along the bone all the way from the shoulder to the wrist. Failing to kill himself by these means, he attempted to cut his throat. He severed the windpipe, but again failed to reach the arteries, and lived several hours in terrible torture, entirely unable to speak.

Two brothers named Elliott, and N. J. Long and John Mullen were caught and killed recently by Indians near Fort Griffin, Texas; one of the brothers was burned at the stake.

Strange Freak of Fortune.

A very singular story has come to our notice illustrative of the strange freaks sometimes played by lotteries. A gentleman well known in military circles in this city, made an investment to the extent of one ticket in the Sacramento Lottery. He purchased at the time the first tickets were offered for sale. He had purchased dozens of lottery tickets before, and held twenty in the Mercantile Library scheme, but never heretofore has had the fortune (or misfortune) to draw a prize. He had become completely disgusted with his ill luck, and had determined never to buy another ticket. But when the Sacramento lottery tickets were offered, he, under a whim of the moment, resolved to seal it in an envelope without looking at the number until the drawing should have taken place, and he should have a full list before him. He carried out his resolution. Last evening, with a full list of prizes at hand, he opened his envelope. He had been so many times unfortunate that he really had no expectation of drawing a prize, but he had a faint hope that his luck would change. On tearing upen the envelope with an affected nonchalance, judge of his astonishment on finding he had drawn—nothing. Moral: If you want to be sure of a lucky number, don't look at it until it draws something.—*San Francisco Bulletin July* 24.

PERSONAL ITEMS.—Max Strakosch sailed yesterday for Europe—Cyrus W. Field sailed the day before—Ole Bull and his new wife are visiting Mrs. B.'s father-in-law at Madison, Wis.—Ralph Waldo Emerson and Miss Louisa Alcott have arrived at their home in Concord, Mass., the former from California and the latter from Europe; she is "inundated" with gushing letters complimentary of her *Little Men*—Nilsson and her affianced go to Newport next month, and Miss Kellegg will also go there, and both will sing—Miss Agnes Ethel (Frou-Frou) sailed yesterday for Europe, taking the big Saratoga trunk and 41 dresses; she goes to "recuperate"—Madame Anna Bishop sails for Europe on the 23d.

Few of the masculine gender have any idea of the intricacies of the female toilet, while its cost is a marvel even to the most astute. There is a conundrum which explains that a ship is always sken of as being of the feminine sex, "because the rigging costs more than the hull;" and this contains a profound philesophical truth. A hair-dresser in New York has on sale a double braid of pure gray hair, twenty-eight inches in length and of about the thickness of one's wrist, on which he places the modest price of $3,000, and expects to get it, too. Truly, we are fearfully and wonderfully made.

A fish boat coming into Michigan City was suddenly seen to disappear about four miles out, when a tug going to look after it found it bottom up, with three men clinging to it. There had been four on board, but after capsizing the boat would sustain only three, and the fourth, John Olvany, saying that as the others were men of family he would give them the chance of rescue, and himself try to swim ashore on a board, had started, but the empty board floating back soon had indicated that he was drowned.

A Paris correspondent says: "You wish for the latest social news, and the very latest fashions from Paris, and you shall have them, such as they are; but, alas! Paris is in abeyance. The bloody hand of revolution has cracked the glass and cast down the mould; and, in truth, neither fasnion or form are much heeded. The fashion to-day is metaphorically sackcloth, with ashes on the head—actually the deepest mourning that milliners can imagine.

"Come here, my little Eddy," said a gentleman to a youngster of seven years of age, while sitting in the parlor where a large company was assembled; "do you know me?"

"Yes, sir, I think I do."

"Who am I then? let me hear."

"You are the man who kissed sister Angeline, last night, in the parlor."

Angeline fainted.

A Gentleman asked a lady known to be utterly ignorant of language, "How did you get along when abroad to make yourself understood?" She replied, with quite a French air, "we had the *interrupter* with us." The same lady, having arranged some statues in an adjoining room, requested the same gentleman to step into the next "impartment and see the *antics*."

It is mentioned as an extraordinary event, that last week a car containing six tons of twenty dollar gold pieces, and a million dollars in mutilated currency, passed from San Francisco to Omaha without a freebooting hand being raised against it.

A boy fifteen years old, while looking through his father's machine shop in Philadelphia, on Wednesday of last week, was caught by the main belt, and dashed against the ceiling so violently as to kill him instantly.

The Game of Fly Loo.

The story about the "new" game of fly loo is in its annual rounds again. The version is this year given by the Cincinnati Commercial, and is as follows:

"The detestable canker that destroys men's souls had made its appearance among the little community of pleasure seekers at the Yellow Springs, under the auspices of a celebrated Alderman of this city, who is notorious for the alacrity with which he will bet on anything, from the juvenile game of 'pick or po' to the relative length of straws to be plucked out of a haystack, and in the enticing form of 'Fly Loo.' It is in testimony that every afternoon from twenty to thirty of the very flower of our mercantile population retire to a private room, and under locks and bolts give themselves up to this satanic game. The players solemnly seat themselves around a table, each with a lump of sugar, and a card bearing in plain letters his responsible name and representing so much money in front of him, and, with a silent gravity that would become a watch-meeting, and the illy-concealed anxiety of men staking their all on the cast of a die, await the advent of the first fly. On the buzzing insect comes, sweeping now toward this lump, then veering off toward that, sending thrill after thrill of anticipated triumph or expected disappointment through the frames of the anxions wathers. At last the agony is over. The atomic insect, all unconscious of the important part he is playing, the reversals of fortune that he is causing, settles lightly upon a particular lump of sacchyrine, and twenty-nine disgusted men lose from $5 to $25 each, while the delighted representative of the sweet morsel chosen, scoops in the whole pile. This decides one 'hand' at the dignified game which has run 'poker,' 'seven up,' and 'Boston' completely away from the Springs, and another and another 'pot,' and 'pots' *ad infinitum* are made up and won and lost in the close, hot room, while the deserted ladies are languishing for a little male conversation below."

"A Friend of mine," said Erskine, "was suffering from a continual wakefulnes, and various methods were tried to bring him sleep. At last his physicians 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.

There are but two kinds of temporary insanity, and each has but a single symptom. The one was discovered by a coroner, the other by a lawyer. The one induces you to kill yourself when you are tired of life; the other persuades you to kill some one else when you are fatigued at seeing him about.

According to an exchange, Mrs. Hamest, of Illinois, was lately kicked in the chin by a mule, causing her to bite off the end of her tongue. Since then, Mr Hamest has been offered thousands of dollars for that mule, but stoutly declines all offers. He prizes that mule higher than anything else on earth.

"Don't put too much confidence in a lover's vows and sighs," said old Mrs. Partington to her niece; "let him tell you that you have lips like strawberries and cream, cheeks like a carnation, and an eye like an asterisk; but such things oftener come from a tender head than a tender heart."

A rogue was once begging charity on pretence of being dumb. A lady having asked him, with equal simplicity, how long he had been dumb, he was thrown off his guard and replied: "From birth, madam." "Poor fellow," said the lady, and gave him a shilling.

A Wyoming husband advertises himself as a monthly nurse. He says his wife formerly supported the family by that business, but since she acquired the right to vote and sit on juries she does nothing but talk politics, and so he must keep the business up or himself and the children will starve.

A "mother" says that she counted twenty instances of postive cruelty to children, on the part of nurses, during a walk the other afternoon in Central Park. Other mothers would do well to look after their children's nurses a little, and after their children also.

An ill-tempered contemporary says that Pennsylvania should shake in her shoes at the news of the discovery of coal in Rhode Island; for, should the same prove midaling thick, and underlie the whole State, the produce would be as much as seven bushels.

The Detroit papers have discovered a new way of driving away the organ-grinders. Every day or two they have a small paragraph like this: "Organ-grinders in Memphis make about ten dollars a day."

A beggar has just been discovered in St. Louis, who, after plaing his vocation for twenty years in conjunction with his wife, has turned out to be worth over $20,000.

Rates of Advertising.

One Square (1 inch,)	one insertion		$1 00
One Square	"	one month	3 00
One Square	"	three months	5 00
One Square	"	one year	10 00
Two Squares,	one year		15 00
Quarter Col.	"		30 00
Half	"		50 00
One	"		100 00

Business Cards, not exceeding one inch in length, $10 per year.

Legal notices at established rates.

These rates are low, and no deviation will be made, or discrimination among patrons. The rates offered are such, as will make it to the advantage of men doing business in the limits of the circulation of the paper to advertise liberally.

Things don't run very smoothly in Wyoming. Recently six married ladies and as many gentlemen were empanneled upon a murder case there, and it became necessary to lock them up all night. Three of the husbands stormed and raved at the judge and a half dozen children made the court ring with their cries. The uproar continued until the jury was placed under lock and key.

An "oracle" at New Orleans, discoursing on the wonders of the Mississippi, mentioned the iron coffin of De Soto, containing the golden trumpet given him by Queen Victoria. "What" exclaimed one, "not Queen Victoria? Why she wasn't born then by two hundred years or more." "I don't care if she wasn't," was the bold reply, "I reckon she could leave it in her will!"

A clergyman who was recently discoursing upon the alarming increase of intemperance astonished his audience by exclaiming, "A young man in my neighborhood died very suddenly last Sunday while I was preaching the Gospel in a beastly state of intoxication." Moral—clergymen should study grammar.

A rich man sent to call a physician for a slight disorder. The physician felt his pulse, and said. "Do you eat well?" "Yes," said the patient. "Do you sleep well?" "I do." "Then," said the physician, "I shall give you something to take away all that." So like them, except the candor.

An Albany damsel asked one of her fellow-boarders, a stylish dry goods clerk, at the breakfast table, "Why is your moustache like my back hair?" He blushingly gave it up, when the answer caused him to blush still more, "Because its all down."

"Why, Uncle Johnny," said his friend, "can you afford to eat shad at twenty-five cents a pound?" "Mine Got," said Uncle Johnny, triumphantly, "I can put him in mine ice chest and keep him till he gets sheaper."

A gentleman traveling on a steamer, one day at dinner was making away with a large pudding close by, when he was told by a servant that it was dessert. "It matters not to me," he said, "I would eat it if it were a wilderness."

Elmira rats are not gifted with a superior order of intelligence if reports are true, They steal shoe pegs and stow them away under the delusion that they are oats—a notable example of moral and mental darkness.

A fellow was told that three yards of cloth, being wet, would shrink a quarter of a yard. "Well then," he inquired, "If you should wet a quarter of a yard, would there be any left?"

"Bill," said Bob, "why is that tree called the weeping willow?" "Cause one of the sneaking plaugey things grew near the school house, and supplied the master with switches."

Some one, describing a bad dinner to which he had been invited, said that the "meat was cold, the wine was hot, and everything sour but the vinegar."

A Yankee being asked to describe his wife, said: "Why, sir, she'd make a regular fast, go-ahead steamer, my wife would—she has such a wonderful talent for blowing up."

A Brooklyn mother advised her daughter to oil her hair, and fainted flat away when that candid damsel replied, "Oh, no, ma. It spoils the gentlemen's vests."

"I wish you had been Eve," said an urchin to a stingy old aunt, proverbial for her meanness. "Why so?" "Because you would have eaten all the apple instead of dividing it."

A cynical Frenchman says there are always two parties to a love affair—the one who loves, and the one who consents to be so treated.

"I wonder what causes my eyes to be so weak?" said a fop to a gentleman. "They are in a weak place," replied the latter.

Why is the first chicken of a brood like the mainmast of a vessel? Because it is a little forward of the main hatch.

The man who sat down on an open paper of carpet nails, said they reminded him of the income tax.

What an unlucky suitor did—He wooed and she wouldn't. He cooed and she couldn't.

The woman that makes good pudding in silence is better than one who makes a tart reply.

Switzerland is anxious to know if its mountain passes offer sufficient security for a trifling loan.

Why is your chambermaid immortal? She returns to dust every day without dying.

What word may be pronounced quicker by adding two more letters to it? Quick.

A painter advertises that he has a portrait of "Death as large as life."

The Mo(u)rning Air—The "Dead March."