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.

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. 22. TIONESTA, PA., TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1871. $2 PER ANNUM.

Rates of Advertising.

One Square (1 inch,)	one insertion		$1 50
One Square	"	one month	3 00
One Square	"	three months	6 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.

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.

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. 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 Centro, Pa. Will practice in the several Courts of Forest County. 35-1y

W. P. Mercilliott,

Attorney at Law.

—AND—

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

TIONESTA, PA.

27-tf

John K. Hallock,

ATTORNEY AT LAW and Solicitor of Patents, No. 555 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. LITTLE, Proprietor, Elm St., Tionesta, Pa., at the mouth of the creek, Mr. Little 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. Mable, 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 accommodations 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, PRES'T.
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.

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 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

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.

—:o:—

HARDWARE

—AND—

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

—:o:—

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.
BY GETTING UP CLUBS.

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

The Great American Tea Company,

31 & 33 VESEY STREET,
P. O. Box 5643. NEW YORK. 12-4t

WANTED—AGENTS FOR

Triumphs of Enterprise,

BY JAMES PARTON.

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.

—The trials of a young widower up in Windham county, Vt., in trying to get "help," are readily told by an exchange. At last, almost discouraged, he drew up in front of a small dwelling among the hills, and asked the customary question, "Can you tell me where I can get a woman to do the work in a farm house?" "Where are ye from?" asked the old man, viewing the handsome horse and buggy with a clerical air. "My name is ——, and I am from ——." "Oh yes! I've heard of you; you lost your wife a spell ago. Wall, I've got six gals—good gals too, and you may take a pick among 'em for a wife; but they wouldn't none of 'em think of going out 'ter work. I should full as lives you should take Hannah, because she's the oldest, and her chance ain't quite so good, seein' as she's nigh-sighted and can't hear very well; but if you don't want her, you can take your pick of the others." Our friend went in, selected the best looking one, drove to the justice and was married, and carried his bride home that very night, having secured a permanent and efficient housekeeper, who proves thus far in every way satisfactory, withno question of wages, and no limit to the work she is expected to do.

Not long since a case was tried in the Supreme Court in a neighboring county, says the Portland (Me) Press, in which the genuineness of the signatures to a number of promissory notes was contested. One witness, who witnessed the signatures to the notes, pronounced his name as appearing on one of the larger notes a forgery. The able experts declared that they could see no difference in the autographs. The witness stoutly presisted that the one he designated was a forgery. Careful tests were applied. The notes were shuffled and dealt to him, and he instantly picked out the fraudulent paper. Every test which the ingenuity of the lawyers could devise was applied, with the same result, and the case went to the jury. After the case was closed one of the counsel gave the papers a careful examination, when it was found that the disowned signature had been punctured with a pin between the letters, but the mark was so exceedingly small that it had escaped a score of prying eyes; yet to the witness' experienced vision it was "plain as a pikestaff."

Hall's Journal of Health sensibly discourses:—Summer showers frequently overtake persons and "wet them to the skin;" it is then safer to walk steadily and rapidly on, until the clothes become dry again, than stop under the shelter and remain there still until the storm is over. If home is reached while the clothing is yet wet, take some hot drink instantly, a pint or more; go to the kitchen fire, remove every garment, rub the whole body with a coarse towel or flannel, put on woolen underclothing, get into bed, wrap up warm, and take another hot drink; then go to sleep, if at night, if in the day time, get up in an hour, dress, and be active for the remainder of the day. Suppose you sit still in the damp clothing; in a few minutes chilliness is observed, the cold "strikes in," and next morning there is a violent cold, or an attack of pleurisy or pneumonia which, if not fatal in a week or month it requires years to get rid of it. The short, sharp rule should be, if the clothing gets wet, change instantly, or work or walk actively, briskly, until perfectly dry.

A Saratoga correspondent writes thus: "A paper lies before me announcing the death of a once eminent clergyman. He died in an obscure village in Canada. He was settled in the city of New York. His society was rich, large, and fashionable. He rode on the wave of popular favor. Crowds attended his ministry, and his pay was large. In the height of his popularity a letter was received by the principal warden of the church late one Saturday night, announcing his resignation, and saying that he had sailed for Europe that day. No reason was assigned, and the parish were in a state of great excitement. After a time the pastor came back. His reasons for his course were stranger than his conduct. The principal one was that he was subject to black mail, and he could endure it no longer. He was soon settled in an adjoining city, over an important charge. His popularity was renewed. But soon he left, went to Canada, took the place of an assistant minister in a small charge, and there he died. His secret died with him."

A parallel of Vallandingham's fate is found in one of Cocceccio's novels of a girl and her lover: They were in the garden together, the young man raised a flower to his lips and slightly bit one of the leaves; he fell; in an instant he was dead. She who was accused of poisoning the man she loved best on earth, besought her judge to be allowed to revisit the fatal garden, promising that she would show them how the thing was done. They granted her prayer. "It was thus," she said plucking a flower. She put it to her lips, her lips just pressed a leaf; in an stant she was a corpse.

Head gardener—artificial florists.

Two negroes, bargaining for some land, the price of which was $900, said they had only half so much money.

"Very well," said the land agent, "I'll take $450 down, and a mortgage on the balance in one year."

Sambo scratched his head a moment and replied: "I say, boss, 'spose a fellhain't got no morgitch?"

The agent explained, but the darkey couldn't see it, and disclaimed the ownership of a single "morgitch."

The other darkey here came to the rescue, and "lucidated the pint." Says he: "Sambo, don't you know what a morgitch is? Den I'll tell yer. A morgitch is jest like dis yer. 'Spose yer pays de boss $450 down; den yer gives yer word on de honor of a nigger that yer'll pay him the udder $450 in a year. Den 'spose on de last day of de year yer pays de boss $449—and don't pay de udder dollar, why den de morgitch says de boss can jes take all de money and de land, and you don't hab nuffin—not a cent. Golly, boss! a morgitch makes a nigger mitey honest."

A correspondent writes to a cotemporary the following about some of the curious popular names given to the New York churches: "Plymouth Church is called simply 'Beecher's.' Dr. Storr's Church, owing to the peculiar form of the steeple, is known as the 'Church of the Holy Corncob.' Mr. Talmadge's Tabernacle is called the 'Church of the Hippodrome.' One of the Old School Churches, stiff in doctrine, is known as the 'Old Furnace.' A Baptist Church which makes a specialty of the ordinance, announcing it ever Sunday, is known as the 'Church of the Holy Bath.' A Unitarian Church, a low building, with its different parts drawn out like a telescope, is called the 'Church of the Holy Turtle.' Dr. Bellows' Church, built of alternate layers of red and white, is known as the 'Church of the Holy Zebra.' To raise funds to pay off a church debt one of our religious societies held a fair, at which dancing was made prominent. The society was immediately christened the 'Church of St. Vitus.'"

The latest story from Massachusetts comes from Lynn, and is of a battle between toads and frogs. The contest is thus described by the man who saw it in a pond in that neighborhood: "Around the margin of the pond, in the water, there was a large collection of common toads; close beside them was an equally large gathering of bull-frogs, and a battle between the two was in progress. The frogs, being the most powerful, were busily engaged in drowning the toads. One or more frogs would seize a toad and hold his head under water until he was drowned. Sometimes a frog would find that he was overmatcheed, and then he would utter a peculiar sound, when one or more of his comrades would come to his aid, and the toad was sure to go under, never to rise again. This battle continued for several minutes, until the toads were competely 'cleaned out,' when the frogs joined in one triumphal croak, as though they had achieved a victory over mortal enemies. The scene was a most singular one, and such as is rarely witnessed."

A curious story is told of three young candidates for a Scottish ministry. The first one put upon his trial, while putting on his robes, happened to descry an ancient-looking, well-worn roll of paper, which proved to be a sermon upon the text, "Jacob was a plain man, dwelling in tents." Seeing that the old sermon was much better than his new one, the aspirant to pulpit honors took posession of it, delivit as his own, and then returned it to its old resting place. The sermon was a good one, and pleased the hearers, although they would have preferred one delivered without book. Great was their astonishment the following Sunday, when preacher No. 2 treated them with the same sermon from the same text; but it was too much for Scottish patience when a third minister, falling into the same trap, commenced his sermon by announcing that "Jacob was a plain man, dwelling in tents;" and one old woman relieved the feelings of her fellow-sufferers by exclaiming: "De'il dwell him! is he never gaun to flit?"

A short time ago a lady and gentleman were married very quietly in the country, and proceeded in their carriage to spend the honeymoon among the lakes, the gentleman giving strict orders to his Irish footman on no account to state to inquirers that they were newly married. When leaving the first inn on the road the happy couple were much astonished and annoyed to find the servants all assembled, and, pointing to the gentleman, mysteriously exclaiming, "That's him? That's the man!" On reaching the next stage the indignant master told his servant that he had divulged what he had impressed upon him as a secret, and had told the servants at the last inn they were a new married couple. "Be jabers, an' it's not true, yer honor," replied the servant; "I tould the whole kit that yer honor and honor's lady (God bless her!) wouldn't be married yet for a fortnight!"

A round sum—$0.

Mayne Reid, the prolific author of wild stories for little and big children, was once a gallant soldier, and distinguished himself in the Mexican war. After the capture of the City of Mexico, he was wont to empty his trunk in adorning his person before calling upon Guadaloupe, and while so doing would stir up his enthusiasmby reciting poetry, much to the wrath and disgust of his brother officers, who had no loves. One day while dressing he roared out:

"At midnight, in his guarded tent,
The Turk lay dreaming of the hour
When Greece, her knees—"

"I say, Reid," interrupted Ned Marshall, "why did they grease her knees?"

"What?"

"You said 'grease her knees.' Now, the question that agitates the country is, why did they grease her knees?"

The gay lieutenant gazed for a moment in blank amazement, then said sternly:

"You're a fool."

A duel was the consequence, in which Ned Marshall got the worst of it.

Cousin Norma is responsible for the following concerning Jim Smith and Johnny Greene, who after having had a grand bout one night, concluded to go home. Arriving at Smith's house, which they knew by some peculiarity that even a drunken man couldn't mistake, they commenced to shout:

"Missus Sum—hic—mith! Ho, Missus-mith!"

"What do you want, you drunken brutes!" shouted Mrs. Smith from the window.

"Ern yourn Miss Mith?"

"Yes I am. Who are you and what do you want?"

"Ef yer Missus Sum—hic—ith, come 'ere and pick out Missur Smith, for Johnny Greene wants to go-ome."

A member of the Arkansas Legislature, who goes for economy in public expenditure, in speaking of an extravagant appropriation, indignantly exclaimed: "Gentlemen, talk about 'adequate compensation of public servants.' Why, sir, during the late war I was in thirty-seven battles, was wounded thirteen times in the cause of the South, and the entire pay I re- $30 in Confederate money, every cent of which I gave for one glass of old rye whisky."

A down East farmer, known far and wide by his patriotic title—had a neighbor who was in the habit of working on Sundays, but after a while this Sabbath breaker joined the church. One day our friend met the minister to whose church he belonged, "Well, Uncle Sam" said he, "do you see any difference in R. since he joined the church?" "Oh yes," said uncle Sam, "a great difference. Before, when he went out to mend his fences on Sunday he carried his axe on his shoulder, but now he carries it under his coat."

Miss Jane, daughter, and Mrs. Ava, wife of Brigham Young, have been stopping at Saratoga for a few days. The Saratoga Sun says: "The wife is a fair, wholesome looking woman, and the daughter really a beauty. She is of good size, fair complexion, rosy cheeks, flashing dark eyes, plump, pretty figure, pouting cherry red lips, which gave at least one Saratoga young man a good, healthy, fragrant, sweet smack right on the mouth at parting. We learned that Miss Jane was not daughter to Mrs. Ava."

Some time since a Northern Vermont clergyman visited New York, and was invited to fill a city pulpit. He knew nothing about quartette choirs, and had never heard a church organ. After the first hymn showed him what the organ prelude was, he announced the second as follows: "The audience will now join with me in singing a good old Methodist hymn, and those fellows running that bag of wind in the gallery will please not interrupt."

A short time since E. E. Hawley, baggage master on the express train on the Hartford and New Haven railroad, was badly injured by a heavy trunk falling upon him. His wife was so affected by the news sent by telegraph that she dropped dead. The unfortunate and doubly afflicted man was taken to his desolate home, where within a week's time he witnessed the death of his only child.

Dr. G——, of Sycamore, Illinois, riding in the country saw a sign upon a gate-post, reading thus: "This farm for sail." Stopping his horse, he hailed a little woman who stood on tiptoe, hanging out clothes. "I say, madam, when is it going to sail?" "Just as soon," replied the old lady, placing her thumb to her nose, "as anybody comes along who can raise the wind." The doctor drove thoughtfully on.

One of our modern poets has the following fine line: "Oh, she was fair, but sorrow came and left its traces there!" What became of the remainder of the harness he does not state.

A CURIOUS CASE.—The gentleman whose countenance fell on hearing of the loss of his property, is beginning to pick up a bit, and hopes soon to put a good face on it.

An old farmer went into a drug store a short time ago, after an almanac. He was handed one of Jayne's, but indignantly refused, saying that it was a d—d humbug. "Last year," said he, "I lost a couple of tons of hay by one of his almanacs. The book said it would be pleasant on a certain day, and I left my grass out and lost it. I won't have either his almanac or his medicine." And so the old chap took another sort.

"I once dreamed," said Pat, "that I called upon the President, an he axed me wud I drink. I tould him I didn't care if I tuk a drop of punch. 'Could or hot?' axed the President. 'Hot, yer excellency,' said I; and he stepped down in the kitchen for some bilin' water, and before he got back I woke strate up, and now its distressin' me that I didn't take it could!"

A good story is told of a Nashua, N. H., physician, who recently vaccinated a family of twelve persons and charged twelve dollars. A few days thereafter he took a dozen cabbage plants in part pay, as he supposed, but upon final settlement learned, to his surprise, that Mr. Farmer charged doctor's prices—"one dollar a head."

For a specimen of logical consecution of ideas we venture to commend this from a school-boy's composition: "Tobacco was invented by a man named Walter Raleigh. When the people first saw him smoking they thought he was a steamboat, and as they had never seen a steamboat they were frightened."

A Collinsville, Ct., man who had for years suffered rheumatism and been unable to labor, recently lent a hand in extinguishing a burning barn and was thoroughly drenched with water, remaining wet three hours. To his astonishment he now finds himself entirely cured of his disease.

They have a severe attack of railroad fever at Puget Sound. One of the papers closes a long article with: "Then blow, ye winds! put your shoulders to the wheel, ye steam-gods! and hasten on the time for which we are looking, longing, dying!"

A gentleman said to an old lady who had brought up a family of children near the Merrimack river, "I should think you would have lived in constant fear that some of them would have got drowned." "Oh, no," responded the old lady, "we only lost three or four that way."

In some recent discussion societies they debated strange questions. The last was: "What is the difference between the 'Bridge of Sighs' and the size of a bridge?" The next is to be "The difference between a fac-simile and a sick-family."

A gentleman from Boston on a visit to his friend in the country, speaking of the times, observed that his wife had lately expended fifty dollars for a habit. His friend replied, "Here, in the country we don't allow our wives to get into such habits."

Infuriated Commanding Officer of the Smith Guard. "Hi, there; get away, you madman—get away from the target!" Easy-Minded Luntic—"Hold on, guv'nor, I ain't as mad as I look. I was here all day yesterday, and found it much the safest place in the field."

A Rhode Island man married a Massachusetts girl; last Thursday he went home unexpectedly, and threw a fellow, whom he found running connubial opposition to him, out of a two story window.

A link-boy asked Dr. Burgess, the preacher, if he would have a light. "No, child," says the doctor, "I am one of the lights of the world." "I wish, then," replied the boy, "you were hung at the end of our alley, for it is a very dark one."

"January," a New York gambler, being flat broke one night, put a lozenge on the queen, and the dealer, mistaking it for a split check, paid the bet. From this beginning he took $1,500 out of the bank that night.

Why cut your own heir off with a shilling when you can get a barber to cut your hair off for you and shampoo you into the bargain for that very moderate sum?

A couple who were recently married in New Orleans, announced "No wedding cards, no bridal tour, no honeymoon." They evidently mean business.

There is a lad of our acquaintance who regards hunger and the chastening rod as about the same thing; both make him holler.

This is the latest contribution to piscatorial study by the board of education: Question—What is the cause of the saitness of the water of the ocean? Answer—The cod-fish.

A French docter has written a life of the devil, including his subject's essays on political economy and what he knows about warming.

The editor of an Eastern paper having received a bank-note detector, returns thanks, and modestly asks for some bank-notes upon which to test its accuracy.

The worst thing out—out of temper.

The best thing out—out of debt.

A hard-set Illinois thief recently stole the lightning-rod off a church.

Coming to Grief—Meeting trouble half-way.

Ah Bung is the name of a Chinese pugilist in San Francisco.

Two Virginia farmers fought a duel with a scythe and an axe.

What have you to expect at hotels? Inn attention.

Tennyson is again Idyling away his time.—[Det. Free Press.

The London underground railway cost four million dollars a mile.

An Illinois church was carried bodily six miles on a freight car.

His girl "shook him" and he jumped into the river at Quincy, Ill.

A new German fiction unfolds its slow length in nine volumes.

An English lady has been sued for breach of promise by a farmer.

A Model for a bust—almost any patent boiler model.—[Low. Cour.

An Atlanta negro owns to having had eight wives and sixty-four children.

A gentlemanly New Orleans thief returned a wedding ring he had stolen.

Illinois chickens scratched up a gold watch that was lost seventeen year ago.

Wachtel, the German tenor, was once a hack driver; now he's on the stage.

Why is the sun like a good loaf? Because it is light when it rises.

What is that which is so brittle that if you name it you are sure to break it? Silence.

What is it that goes up the hill and down the hill, and yet never moves? The road.

What drink should sailors be fond of? Port.

Why should the speaker of the House wear spectacles? Because so many attempts are made to "catch his eye."

What is the difference between an egg-shell and a physican? One is M T and the other is M. D.

Which is the most appropriate drink for fops? Spruce.

When is theatrical mannager like an astronomer? When he discovers a new star.

Why are young ladies so partial to sunset and twilight? Because they are daughters of Eve.

Spurgeon thinks some ministers would make good martyrs—they are so dry they would burn well.

At a recent marriage in Illinois, the the groom was forty and the bride twelve and half years of age.

A Swimming-master may sometimes be said to be literally immersed in business.

The Chicago Republian calls this "an explodemical season for kerosene lamps."

Thirty years ago there were not twenty wood engravers in the United States. Now there are four hundred.

Tall gentleman should beware of the habit of kissing little ladies, as it might in time make them round-shouldered.

If a man has carroty hair and a turnip nose, with a radish complexion, must he necessarily have vegetable marrows in his bones?

A carpenter named Frank Markley fell from the roof of a barn in Washington township, a few days ago, receiving serious injuries.

A journal certifies to the existance of a young lady who took out fifty-seven hair pins from her coiffure and yet her hair did not come down.

Victoria's daughter, Crown Princess of Prussia, is growing fat, like her mother. She is 31 years old, and has given birth to six chrildren.

The two new Roman Catholic Cathedrals in New York city will cost $4,000,000 each. "That's the way the money goes."

There are many newspapers that make little noise in the world; but the ladies will testify that they can make a great "bustle."

New York and New Jersey people drink more beer than those of any other two States—the yearly average consumption being 248 glasses for every man, woman, and child.

When a man and a Christian brudder runs away with the Church plate at Memphis, one deacon catches him and holds him while another fixes him for the coroner.

A young gentleman of Pittsfield, Mass, has recently involved himself in difficulty by stealing empty bottles from the back door of a drug store, and then carrying them round to the front door and selling them to the owner.