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. 50. TIONESTA, PA., TUESDAY, MARCH 26, 1872. $2 PER ANNUM.

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.

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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. 10-1y

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W. P. Mercilliott,

Attorney at Law.

—AND—

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

TIONESTA, PA.

27-tf

CLARK & FASSETT,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

WARREN AND TIDIOUTE, PA.

THE UNDERSIGNED having associated themselves together in the practice of law, offer their professional services to the public.

Business promptly attended to in all the courts of Warren, Forest and adjoining counties.

JUNIUS R. CLARK, Warren, Pa. D. D. FASSETT, Tidioute, Pa.

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M. ITTEL, Proprietor, Elm St., Tionesta, Pa., at the mouth of the creek. Mr. Ittel has thoroughly renovated the Tionesta House, and re-furnished it completely. All who patronize him will be well entertained at reasonable rates. 26 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,

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J. & D. MAGEE,

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National Hotel,

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

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

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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.

SLOAN & VAN GIESEN.

BLACKSMITHS

AND

WAGON-MAKERS.

Corner of Church and Elm Streets,

TIONESTA, PA.

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

HORSE-SHOEING.

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

LLOYD & SON,

WATER STREET, TIONESTA, PA.

HAVE JUST OPENED an extensive Stock of

FLOUR AND FEED,

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

Which they offer to the public at rates as low as can be offered by any other establishment in town. Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

30-3m. LLOYD & SON.

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REAL ESTATE AGENT.

HOUSES and Lots for Sale and RENT. Wild Lands for Sale.

I have superior facilities for ascertaining the condition of taxes and tax deeds, &c., and am therefore qualified to act intelligently as agent of those living at a distance owning lands in the County.

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MANUFACTURERS OF

Pine Lumber, Lath, Shingles &c.

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FORT PITT GLASS WORKS.

Established A. D. 1827.

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MANUFACTURERS OF

Dithridge's xx Flint Glass

PATENT OVAL

LAMP CHIMNEYS.

AND

Silvered Glass Reflectors.

These chimneys do not break by heat.

Ask for DITHRIDGES. Take no other.

DITHRIDGE & SON,

25-1y. Pittsburgh, Pa.

New Boarding House.

MRS. S. S. HULINGS has built a large addition to her house, and is now prepared to accommodate a number of permanent boarders, and all transient ones who may favor her with their patronage. A good stable has recently been built to accommodate the horses of guests. Charges reasonable. Residence on Elm St., opposite S. Haslet's store. 25-1y

Jos. Y. Saul,

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

HILBRONNER & CO.,

ARE CLOSING out their fall and winter stock of goods at greatly reduced prices to make room for a

SPRING STOCK.

Now is the time to get goods of all kinds, cheaper than ever. We have now on hand

Jewelry Boxes,
Working Boxes,
Handkerchief Boxes,
Musical Albums,
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Lace Goods,
Hemmed and Stitched Hankerchiefs,
Lace Handkerchiefs,
White Nubias, all sizes,
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Gold and Mixed Beads,
Jewelry of all kinds,
Thread and Point Lace Collars,
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Germantown Yarns,
New Corsets, New Style,
Bustles, Hoopskirts,
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Great inducements by purchasing

HANDKERCHIEFS BY THE BOX.

GENTLEMAN'S LINEN AND UNDERWEAR.

Largest and best assorted stock of goods for Men's Wear in this section, which

WE MAKE TO ORDER

in the most approved style. No fit no sale.

A FULL LINE OF

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

always on hand. A fine and well selected stock of

American & Imported Watches.

LADIES OPERA, LEONTINE, AND NECK CHAINS,
BRACELETS,
LOCKETS,
RINGS,
GENTS GOLD AND SILVER VEST CHAINS,
STERLING SILVER AND PLATED WARE,

Hats and Caps selling at cost.

BOOTS AND SHOES, LATEST STYLES

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

as cheap as can be bought in Pa.

New Infantry Soldier Coats at $2.

Valises, Carpet Sacks, Satchels, Trunks, &c., always on hand.

Carpets, Brussels, Ingrain, Hemp, and all kinds.

WALL PAPER, CURTAINS &C.,

FOR SALE CHEAP.

I. HILBRONNER & CO.

40-tf

THE SOUTHERN IMPROVEMENT COMPANY.

From the New York Herald, 17th.

The committee appointed by the New York Petroleum Association to visit the oil regions returned yesterday afternoon to this city, having accomplished their mission. A *Herald* reporter last evening called on Henry H. Rogers, chairman of the committee, to ascertain in a general way his opinions relatives to the troubles in the oil section, and the following is a summary of what he stated:—

We went out to the oil regions to find out the exact state of affairs there, so that we might be able to report to the association facts upon which a basis might be formed for action. The cause of the trouble lies between the producers and the Southern Improvement Company. This company got a charter from the Pennsylvania Legislature a year or so ago, and upon this commenced recently to work in earnest. What the charter allows them to do nobody knows; for they refuse to show it to any one or make its provisions public to the mercantile world. At all events, whatever it be, the Southern Improvement Company set to work and manipulated the three railroads running from the oil regions—namely, the Erie, New York Central and Pennsylvania Central. It is said that the railroad officers, who are mostly Cleveland people, have been entirely in control of the leaders of the Southern Improvement Company, who are also Cleveland men. The secret of the matter is that Cleveland wants to retain its monopoly of the oil trade. From the very beginning Cleveland and Pittsburgh have always had a leading interest in oil, and now that in a fair race they must yield to competition, they have

STRAINED EVERY NERVE TO CREATE A MONOPOLY.

The object of the Southern Improvement Company is to aid and sustain Cleveland. As things have been going on it was meant that oil produced at the Creek should be sent to Cleveland for refining and after being sent back again at a price at least equal to oil refined at the Creek. Hence, it may be seen at a glance how the railroad interest was necessary for the monopoly. Controlling as they do the three railroads, the monopolists have been able to control the price of oil and in controlling the price of oil have been enabled to become exclusive purchasers. If any producer dared to refuse to sell oil at the price named by the monopoly, he could not sell at all. If producers generally hitherto held out against the price fixed by the monopoly, they could not sell at all. This delemma was brought about by the monopoly having control of the railroads. If the producers sold to other buyers than the monopoly, then the latter, having control of the freight rates, so increased their rates that it was necessary for the producers to increase the price of oil. Hence the monopolists have been able to go into the market, fix the price of the oil, and even compel the producer to sell at a loss to himself. In response to allegations against them such as those stated, the monopolists affirm that their sole object has been to bring about the harmonious system of freight rates, and to this end only have they influenced the railroad people. The answer to this, however, is that they persistently refuse to come to any settled rate, that they

REFUSE TO SHOW THEIR CHARTER

and continue to work in a mysterious powerful way, and that railroads could control their own roads without the Southern Improvement Company. Under these circumstances the producers, and, in fact, the inhabitants of the oil region generally, have come to the determination to resist the monopoly. The entire region is divided into districts, each district having a committee of its own, subject to the General Executive Committee, and through these committees it is now proposed to beat the monopolists. Every producer has pledged himself to support the "Producers' Union," and each district committee has been instructed not, under any circumstances or for any price, to sell oil to the Southern Improvement Company or any of its agents. Already this resolve has come into effect, and during last week the monopolists were refused oil, and even, in one case, a contract previously made with them was broken by the producer. But this opposition is only now at its start. It is felt all over the whole region, and is on the increase in bitterness. The producers can hold out against what they call "the enemy" for about four months, but they need the assistance of capitalists, and this, to some extent, they have already got from the eastern cities. Probably from the western cities also they will be liberally aided. They offer, as security for money advanced to them, the oil in the tanks, which is secured by insurance and guaranteed as to leakage. The producers want to get a combined refining capacity for the total production of crude oil, and this they say they must have. As a first step they mean immediately to hold

A CONFERENCE WITH THE RAILROAD PEOPLE,

and ascertain once for all what shall be the settled scale of prices for shipping. The monopoly is already beginning to feel the effect of the opposition. Oil has been coming to New York for some days past which they feared to interfere with owing to the strong feeling now existing in the Oil Regions. The probability is that the producers will come to the determination, at least so it is whispered among themselves to order the monopoly to close up their tanks and leave the Oil Regions altogether. The seriousness of this trouble may be understood when it is stated that petroleum is the third highest export from the country, it amounting to about fifty million dollars a year. If any monopoly could succeed here it could easily succeed in commanding the prices of the foreign market. Of course, while the combat against the monopoly continues, work must be comparatively dull in the oil country. Thousands of working people are now idle.

The capacity of the several cities for refining in the average is—New York, 6,000 a day; the Creek, 7,000; Buffalo, Erie, Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, Cleveland and Boston, exclusive of the monopolists' property, about 5,000 in the aggregate. The average daily production of crude oil during February was about 18,000 barrels a day, but this will be materially diminished this month, as the pumps will all be stopped on Sunday, and no new wells will be drilled. It is intended also, when possible, to stop the fulfilment of all contracts until the present difficulty is over. The number of producing wells is about 45,000, all of which are located within an area of 2,000 square miles. About 400 new wells are drilled every month, but of these only about twenty-five per cent. prove successful. The average exhaustion of wells is about equal to the new supply gained. The producers have got a refining capacity three times as great as is the production, and thus are capable of refining the entire production of crude oil.

It is probable that the Petroleum Association will take decided action on the report of the committee when it is presented. All petroleum merchants, equally with the producers at the Creek, feel, it is stated that the breaking up of the Southern Improvement Company as a monopoly is a necessity for self-existence.

A Heroic Cabin Boy.

During one of the wars between England and France, a fine English merchant ship was pursued by a French vessel of war. The English commander finding capture inevitable, quietly retired to his cabin, and resigned himself to his fate. Not so, however, with his heroic little cabin boy, Charles Wager. He had formed a scheme by which he hoped to save his own ship and capture the threatening enemy fast bearing down upon them; and he had no sooner communicated his plan to the crew than they heartily agreed with it, placed themselves under his orders, and awaited with firmness the moment to carry their enterprise into effect. The suspence was of short duration, for the Frenchman was soon alongside, and immediately grappled fast to the inoffending merchant-ship. As Charles had anticipated, the conquerors, elated with the acquisition of so fine a prize, poured into his vessel in crowds, cheering and huzzaing, and not foreseeing any danger, left but few men on board their own ship. Now was the moment for Charles, who, giving his men the signal, sprang at their head on board the opposing vessel. While some seized the arms which had been left in profusion on her deck, and soon overpowered the few left on board, the others, by a simultaneous movement, relieved her from the grapplings which united the two vessels. Our hero, now having the command of the French vessel, seized the helm, placed her out of boarding distance, and hailed with the voice of a conqueror the discomfited crowd of Frenchmen who were left on board the peaceful bark he had just quitted, ordering them to follow close in his wake, or he would blow them out of the water—a threat they well knew he was very capable of executing, as their guns were loaded during the chase. They sorrowfully acquiesced with his commands, while gallant Charles steered into port, followed by his prize.

The exploit excited universal applause. The master of the merchant vessel was examined by the Admiralty, when he stated the whole of the enterprise as it occurred, and declared that Charles Wager had planned, and that to him alone belonged the honor and credit of the achievement. Charles was immediately transferred to the British navy, appointed a midshipman, and his education carefully superintended. He soon after distinguished himself in action, and underwent a rapid promotion until at length he was created an Admiral and became Sir Charles Wager.

Fashionable young ladies, like letters, require stamps, or they are rejected by the males.

A Railway Story.

The "Fat Contributor" writes to the Cincinnati *Times:*

Let me relate an incident of travel that occurred when I was a frisky young man with a fondness for young ladies' society. Understand me, I have no distaste for young ladies' society now, but they don't seem to hanker so much for mine as they did, say twenty years ago. This is natural enough. I don't blame them—only they don't know what they are missing.

A friend and myself got on board an express train one afternoon to make a short trip. The car we entered was full. Only one vacant seat in fact, and that was alongside a very charming young lady. Friend and I each made a dash for that very desirable vacant seat. It isn't a fair thing to do, as a general thing, to trip a friend, but it was allowable under the circumstances, and I gave him just the slightest trip in the world, just enough to enable me to get the start. My friend took a seat on the wood box, and looked very disconsolate. I think I added to his discomfiture by certain triumphant winks, nods, and motions in which I indulged. The young lady was attractive, some casual remarks dropped on one side or the other—young folks will drop a remark occasionally, and are more ready to pick it up again than old ones—afforded an opportunity to glide easily and pleasantly into conversation.

She was witty and sprightly, and I grew unusually brilliant; that is, to the best of my recollection at this somewhat remote day. My friend observing this, looked madder than ever. At length we reached a station where the train stopped a moment. My friend abdicated the wood-box and rushed out on the platform. Suddenly he returned, and coming quickly to me, seized me by the collar and said in a tone heard all through the car:

"Quick now; get right off here. You can get a job here just as well as not. They tell me there is only one shoemaker in the place, and lots of work. So take your kit and get off before the train starts. No use of looking any further for work. Tramping all around the country for a job of shoemaking won't pay. Take work where you find it. That's my motto."

He almost forced me out of the seat with his vehemance, and if I hadn't made a vigorous resistance he would have had me out on the platform. The young lady gave me one look of supreme disgust—a tramping jour. shoemaker!—then directed her gaze out of the window, and kept it there for the remainder of the journey. My friend remounted the wood box, and indulged in such a series of fiendish grins and malignant chuckles as would have justified me in hurling him from the car, only I was too stupefied by the proceeding to proceed against him. When I left the car the young lady looked to see if I hadn't forgotten my "kit," and I am satisfied she thought I had got off to "kick for a job," as they say in shoemaker parlance.

A Secret for Women.

Many women who, before marriage, made it their study to please the eyes of the men they wished to marry, lose their affection after marriage by carelessness in dress. Men are fastidious in this matter. Even those who are careless in regard to their own appearance take delight in seeing their wives neat in attire. They miss those coquettish garments, the neatly dressed hair, and all the thousand tasty and fanciful little articles with which young women adorn themselves, more than they would be willing to allow. The neatness and order which charmed them too often give place to a slovenly morning gown, frowsy hair, slipshod and unlaced shoes, and the like. Men reason that they should have the same desire to please the men they have chosen after marriage as before it. The last new song loses its charm coming from the lips of a slattern. The poetry goes out of life at a glance, and the household loses its brightness. The wife who on account of household cares neglects her personal appearance, commits a grave mistake, which too often bears bitter fruit, and they see their husbands leave their society for that of others without really knowing the cause, and most men are too proud to tell them. Let women always give the same care to their dress after marriage which they gave it before, and not rush from the room to "dress up" only when there is a prospect of "company." Let them consider that that which gives them a charm in the eyes of their friends has a like effect upon a husband, and they will see that he will not have so many pressing business calls "in the city" in the evening, but will have the same delight in their society as in their days of courship.

A man working on a farm near Gilson, Ill., was presented by a young lady with a fine plaited bosom shirt, made with an open back. He wore it hindside before for a year before he found out how it worked. On being told of his mistake, he remarked that he thought it strange the young women should put so much work on the back.

The Crown Jewels of France.

Among the crown jewels of France which are to be sold to help the nation in its difficulties are some stones which have a curious history. The famous Regent or Pitt diamond is one of these. Of course it was stolen at first—all diamonds are—and came, in some mysterious way, into the possession of Mr. Thomas Pitt, Governor of British India, who sold it to the Prince Regent of France. During the revolution of 1789 the Commune of Paris pillaged the royal wardrobe, and this famous jewel was lost for several years, until one day a letter came to the authorities at the Hotel de Ville, saying that if they would go to a certain tree in the Champs Elysee, and dig to a considerable depth, it would be found. This advice was followed, and the Regent was recovered. The Sancy, another famous diamond, has been before the world for four centuries, or ever since it belonged to Charles the Bold, of Burgundy, who lost it and his life at the battle of Nancy. After this the diamond passed through a variety of adventures until it finally found its way into the crown collection of France. Among the crown jewels are many pearls and sapphires. These latter stones are said to bring good luck, but even the great number of them in this connection has failed to render fortunate the different royal families who have from time to time occupied the French throne.

"Managing" a Wife.

A miner out in Nevada tells how he "manages" his wife, who is of a "sweet and loving disposition," though she does make herself disagreeable at times. "There ain't many," he says, "that know how to rule a wife properly. Now my old women's one of the best natured women in the world, but she's got a devil of a temper. Whenever I see that she's got her mad up, if it's a dozen times a day, I just quietly say nothin' but kinder humor her, and she comes round all right after a while. Even when she throws things at me or gives a wild slash for me with the broom, or rollin' pin, I just dodge a little, and she never hits me the third time before I get my eyes on her and let her know I disapprove of such action on her part. Perhaps I have to leave the house to show her this, but you bet, she sees the point. Then, by being careful not to irritate her, and letting her have her own way, I manage to make her do just as I please. And you bet I make her understand an' appreciate my discipline. Oh! I keep her under perfect control. A man has to, you know. Got to be boss in his own house, or first thing you know your wife will ride you down like you wasn't nobody. My wife's a perfect angel in her natural disposition, but any other man but me would spoil her."

Stood it till he got Mad.

The Detroit Free Press relates an incident which occured on the return of an excursion party to that city. Soon after the boat left Toledo, the steward was approached by an excited individual who asked him if he was the captain.

The Steward replied in the negative, at the same time giving his rank.

"Have you the power to put a man out of the cabin?" inquired the stranger.

"Well, yes, if he's disorderly, I have," replied the steward.

"Well, sir, look in here and see them will you? said the stranger, leading the official round to the door.

The steward looked in upon the motley group, and replied that he saw nothing out of the way.

"You don't eh? Don't you see a man sitting there embracing a women?"

"Well, yes," replied the steward, "but what of that? Hasn't a fellow a right to embrace his wife?"

"That's just what I want you to run him out for," repiled the stranger, dancing around "That's my wife, and I've stood it so long that I've got mad.

A correspondent of a Georgia paper tells this story: One night, passing from Wilmington to Florence, Alabama, our car was filled with gentlemen, and there was only one lady present. After we had proceeded some way, it was proposed to have a smoke, but one of the possengers pointed to a card on which there was "No Smoking Allowed." So when the conductor came through the car he was asked if he would allow us to smoke. He pointed to the lady and replied, "if she has no objection you may do so." I went to the lady and, bowing, asked if it would be offensive to her. She, lady-like, answered, "Not at all, my dear sir, I am so lonesome if I had a cigar I would smoke myself." She was at once supplied, and we were a set of happy fellows.

An exchange announces as an appropriate toast over a glass of the ardent, as "Here's what makes us wear old clothes." That's the most sensible toast we have heard for some time—it's a temperance lecture in seven words.

An old farmer was one fine day looking over his broad acres, with an axe over his shoulder, and a small dog at his heels. They espied a woodchuck. The dog gave chase and drove him into a stone wall, where action immediately commenced. The dog would draw the woodchuck partly out from the wall, and the woodchuck would take the dog back. The old farmer's sympathy getting high on the side of the dog, he thought he must help him. So, putting himself in position, with his axe above the dog, he waited for the extraction of the woodchuck, when he would cut him down. So an opportunity offered, and the old man struck, but the woodchuck gathered up at the same time, took the dog in far enough to receive the blow, and the dog was killed on the spot. Forty years after, the old man, in relating the story, would always add: "And that dog don't know this day but what the woodchuck killed him."

According to the Niagara Falls Gazette one of the night engineers in the New York Central yards at Suspension Bridge experienced two radically different sensations in a very brief period of time a few nights ago. While running his engine he observed a man on the track in the immediate front, but too late to give the signal of warning before passing the spot. The ponderous machine was stopped as soon as possible and the trembling engineer took the back track with gloomy forebodings to look up the corpse. His feelings can probably be better imagined than expressed when he met the object of his search coming to meet him with fists doubled up, and other indications not favorable to the bodily comfort of the engineer. A speedily-executed right-about-face movement was made, and the engineer outdistanceing his wrathful pursuer, reached his engine and fled ingloriously from the scene.

Two ladies, one a countess, and the other princess, once went to Rothschild as beggars—not for themselves, but for a hospital which was to be erected at Ischl. Rothschild seemed to approve the undertaking, and took his pen to add his name to the list of subscribers. Pausing a moment, he turned to them and asked: "Excuse me, ladies, is the hospital to be inter-confessional? that is, will patients be accepted that do not belong to the Catholic religion?" The ladies had to admit that only Catholic patients have the benefit of the hospital. Then, ladies, I shall not intrude," said Rothschild, and he laid down the pen. They understood him without further comment, and departed.

In Pearl street, New York, there is a mill which makes from paper such articles as milk pans, cups, bread pans, wash bowls etc., which are said to be superior to wood or metal. The paper after being pulped, is pressed to shape dried, enameled and subjected to a heat, that would destroy some utensils of the kind. The material is light and easily handled, and does not rust, shrink, leak or easily break.

The Edinburgh Review relates an anecdote of M de Sainte Beuve. He once fought a duel. When the principals took their position it was raining hard. Sainte Beuve had his pistol in one hand, and with the other hand he held up his umbrella. The seconds protested. "I have no objections to being killed," said he, "but as to being wet—no!"

Since the authorities of Washington have determined to arrest all persons using profane language on the streets, the question which naturally arises is, after the first half of the inhabitants have arrested and imprisoned the second half, who will arrest and imprison the first half.

The St. Louis girls were so badly frightened by the experience of one of their number who dislocated her neck while resisting a kiss, that they now hold their lips in the softest and most comfortable position whenever they see a man anywhere near.

A lawyer once wrote the word "Rascal!" in the hat of a brother lawyer. The latter, on discovering it, entered a complaint in open court against the offender, who, he said, had not only taken his hat, but had written his name in it.

A Western girl, who has been well brought up, knocks down every man who kisses her, and she is so pretty that half the married and all the single men in town have black eyes.

A man went to an eccentric lawyer to be qualified for some petty office. The lawyer said to him: "Hold up your hand. I'll swear you, but all creation couldn't qualify you."

An Iowa exchange gives an account of a fire in this manner: John Baldwin, of Grundy county, owned a defective flue. He doesn't own it now. Insurance $600.

A romantic couple, not a great way from here, named their infant daughter Caressa. That was about eighteen years ago, and the boys are at it now.

"Now, papa, what is a humbug?" "It is," replied papa, "when ma pretends to be very fond of me and puts no buttons on my shirt."