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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. V. NO. 20.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 21, 1872.

\$2 PER ANNUM.

Table with 2 columns: Description of advertising rates (e.g., One Square 1 inch, one insertion) and Price (\$1.50, \$3.00, etc.).

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

MILES W. TATE, PETTIS & TATE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, 21st Street, TIONESTA, PA.

Isaac Ash, ATTORNEY AT LAW, 1519 Elm Street, TIONESTA, PA.

George A. Jenks, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office on Elm Street, above Walnut, Tionesta, Pa.

C. W. Gillilan, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Franklin, Pennsylvania, Pa.

J. R. Harris, D. D. FASSETT, HARRIS & FASSETT, Attorneys at Law, Tionesta Penn'a.

W. P. Mercillott, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW, Tionesta, Pa. Office on Elm Street.

M. ITTEL, Proprietor, Elm St. Tionesta, Pa., at the mouth of the creek.

D. BLACK PROPRIETOR, Opposite Court House, Tionesta, Pa. Just opened. Everything new and clean and fresh.

Holmes House, TIONESTA, PA., opposite the Depot. C. D. Mable, Proprietor. Good Stabling connected with the house.

Syracuse House, TIDIOUTE, PA., J. & D. MAGEE, Proprietors. The house has been thoroughly refitted and is now in the first-class order.

Exchange Hotel, LOWER TIDIOUTE, PA., D. S. RAMS, Proprietor. This house has been thoroughly refitted and is now in the first-class order.

National Hotel, IRVINGTON, PA., W. A. HALLENBACK, Proprietor. This hotel is new, and is now open as a first-class house.

Dr. J. L. Acomb, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, who has had fifteen years' experience in a large and successful practice.

H. R. BURGESS, an experienced Druggist from New York, has charge of the Store. All prescriptions put up accurately.

MAY, PARK & CO., BANKERS, Corner of Elm & Walnut Sts., Tionesta. Bank of Discount and Deposit.

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D. W. CLARK, REAL ESTATE AGENT, HOUSES and Lots for Sale and RENT. Will 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.

THE SUPERIOR LUMBER CO., MANUFACTURERS OF Pine Lumber, Lath, Shingles &c.

Mills on Tionesta Creek, Forest Co., Pa. Yards & Office cor. 22d & Rail Road Sts., PITTSBURGH, PA.

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

EDWARD DITHRIDGE, E. D. DITHRIDGE, FORT PITT GLASS WORKS, Established A. D. 1827.

DITHRIDGE & SON, 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, Pittsburgh, Pa. 25-ly.

New Boarding House. MISS. S. S. HULLINGS 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.

JONES HOUSE, CLARION, PENN'A. S. S. JONES - - - Proprietor.

NEW GROCERY AND PROVISION STORE IN TIONESTA.

GEO. W. BOVARD & CO. HAVE just brought on a complete and carefully selected stock of FLOUR, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,

and everything necessary to the complete stock of a first-class Grocery House, which they have opened out at their establishment on Elm St., first door north of M. E. Church.

COFFEES, TEAS, SUGARS, SYRUPS, FRUITS, SPICES, LARD, HAMS, AND PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS, at the lowest cash prices. Goods warranted to be of the best quality. Call and examine, and we believe we can suit you.

GEO. W. BOVARD & CO. Jan. 9, '72.

A MIRACLE! Mr. Samuel Bell, of W. E. Schmeitz & Co., Wholesale Boot and Shoe Manufacturers, 31 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., has been afflicted with chronic rheumatism for thirty years, from his right hip to his foot, having to use a crutch and a cane, at times so painful as to utterly incapacitate him from attending to his business.

Having tried every remedy known, without effect, except GILLILAND'S Pain Killer, he was finally induced to try it. A second application enabled him to lay aside his crutch, and a third effected a permanent cure. Mr. Bell is a popular and well-known citizen, is a living monument of the efficacy of that great medical discovery, GILLILAND'S Pain Killer. The afflicted should ask their grocer or druggist for it, and try its wonderful power. Mr. Gilliland, we understand, wants a respectable agent in every town and county for it. The principal office is at 72 Third Avenue, Pittsburgh Pa. 31-4

AGENTS WANTED. MALE & FEMALE. - Business pleasant and pays better than any other in the field. Agents make from \$5 to \$8 per day. Send stamp for samples and particulars. Address J. LATHAM & CO., 232 Washington St., Boston, Mass. 11-4

INSURANCE CO. OF NORTH AMERICA, No. 232 Walnut St. Phila. Incorporated 1794. Charter Perpetual MARINE, INLAND & FIRE INSURANCE Assets Jan. 1, 1869, \$2,348,823.79 \$20,000,000 losses paid since its organization. WM. BUTLER, Central Agent, Harrisburg, Pa.

MILES W. TATE, Agent in Tionesta, Forest County, Pa. 8-5m

The Great Tree of California.

Far back in the ages of the past a wind-wafted seed fell into the fertile soil of a mountain valley in California. It was among the smallest of seeds. It was cased in a hard and dry husk, and it soon mingled with the dust, but in dying it gave life to a tender, thread-like stalk that rose slowly and tremblingly to the light and air.

At that time God was calling Abraham to leave the home of his father, and become a wanderer in the land of Canaan. A hundred years passed on, and Abraham died, and that delicate thread of green had become a great tree. Three hundred years more passed, and the descendants of Abraham march out of Egypt an emancipated people, and that tree is still lifting its giant arms to the sky. Five hundred years more come and go, and Solomon is upon the throne of Israel, and the history of Greece and Rome has not yet begun, but that tree is still growing. A thousand years more are added to the world; thirty generations of men have all been carried away by death, and Christ rises from the tomb in the garden of Joseph, and that tree still lives. And now eighteen hundred years more of struggle, and conflict and change have passed over the earth. The New World has been discovered, and the Old World has been made new, and still that mighty tree, which was alive and no bigger than a blade of grass springing from a decayed seed in Abraham's day, is lifting its towering column of green verdure to the skies. It is a hundred feet higher than the highest structure reared by human hands in America. A great army could encamp within the reach of its shadow. That tree has been the contemporary of Abraham and Moses and David, and Cesar, and Mohammed, and Napoleon. It has flourished in perennial beauty while a hundred and twenty generations of men have appeared on the earth and passed away, and yet it is green and full of life to-day. And it all sprang from the decay of the one small seed that was buried in the ground four thousand years ago.

And so this body of ours, which is the husk of the soul, shall be buried in the earth. It shall moulder and mingle with the dust from which it sprang, but from its ashes there shall come forth the germ of a new and immortal life, which shall be clothed in spiritual and deathless body. And the living soul, invested with its new and ethereal form, shall go on increasing in greatness and beauty and power until it surpasses the highest reach of this earthly life as much as the mighty California pine surpasses the seed which died in giving it birth. From My Father's House, by Dr. March.

Judge Davis, of Illinois, is a rich man. The public may not know how he became wealthy. About thirty years ago, when Judge Davis was a practising lawyer in the West, he was employed by a Connecticut man to collect \$800. Davis went to the place where the debtor lived, and found him to be rich in landed possessions, but without a spare dollar in money. He finally settled the bill by giving a deed for a tract of land—a flat, moist and undesirable piece of land in appearance, lying close by a sheet of water, and consisting perhaps of sixty acres. Davis subsequently met his Connecticut client in St. Louis, when the latter (who seemed not to have the usual Connecticut shrewdness) fell to and gave him a regular "blowing up" for taking the land rather than insisting on having the \$800 in cash. He did not want any of your Western land, and he told Davis that having received it in payment of the debt, he had better keep it himself and pay the money out of his own pocket. To this Davis agreed. Stepping into a friend's office he borrowed \$800, took the Connecticut man's receipt for the land, and held it for a rise. That land forms part of one of the suburbs of Chicago. Judge Davis has sold two or three hundred thousand dollars' worth of it, and has nearly a million dollars' worth left. It is a striking example of what the Western property has done for its holder.

At a Springfield conference there had been a lively discussion on the propriety of publishing in "the minutes" the names of the donors to the missionary fund, together with the amount contributed by each. Father Taylor made one of his characteristic, pointed speeches upon ostentatious giving, closing with the injunction, "Let not thy right hand know what thy left hand doeth." In reply, it was urged by Dr. Butler that it would be in opposition neither to the spirit nor the letter of scripture to publish the names of those donors; citing, as an illustration in proof of this position, that Christ himself had made laudatory mention of the poor widow who had cast two mites into the treasury. Father Taylor, half rising, and leaning forward with a shrill voice, not loud, but perfectly audible in every part of the house, called out, "will Dr. Butler please give us the name of that poor widow?"

Won His Wages.

Years ago, into a wholesale grocery store in Boston, walked a tall muscular looking, raw-boned man, evidently from some back town in Maine or New Hampshire. Accosting the first he met, who happened to be the merchant himself, he asked: "You don't want to hire a man in your store, do you?"

"Well," said the merchant, "I don't know; what can you do?" "Do," said the man, "I rather guess I can turn my hand to almost anything. What do you want done?" "Well—if I was to hire a man, it would be one that could lift well, a strong wiry fellow; one for instance that could shoulder a sack of coffee like that yonder and carry it across the store and never let it down." "There, now, captain," said the countryman, "that's just me. I can lift any thing I hitch to; you can't set me. What will you give a man that will suit you?" "I tell you," said the merchant, "if you will shoulder that sack of coffee, and carry it across the store twice and never lay it down, I will hire you a year at \$100 a month."

"Done," said the stranger, and by this time every clerk in the store had gathered around and were waiting to laugh at the man, who, walking up to the sack, threw it across his shoulder with perfect ease, as it was not extremely heavy, and went quietly to a large hook which was fastened to the wall, and hanging the sack upon it, turned to the merchant and said: "There, now, it may hang there until doom's day; I shall never lay it down. What next shall I go about mister? Just give me plenty to do and \$100 a month, and it's all right." The clerks broke into a laugh, but it was out of the other sides of their mouths, and the merchant, discomfited, yet satisfied, kept his promise, and to day the green countryman is senior partner in the firm and worth a half million dollars.

Sentenced to Marriage.

A case recently tried before the Clonmel (Irish) Assizes was brought to a singular and novel termination by the presiding Judge. The parties in the case were a young man and woman. Both claimed possession of a rural property, one by virtue of an ancient lease, and the other under a will. They were in court for the purpose of giving their testimony, when a bright idea occurred to the Judge, who interrupted the case to say: "It just strikes me that there is a pleasant and easy way to terminate this law suit. The plaintiff appears to be a respectable young man, and this a very nice young woman. [Laughter.] They are both get married and live happy on this farm. If they go on with law proceedings it will be all frittered away between the lawyers, who, I am sure, are not ungalant enough to wish the marriage may not come off."

The young lady, on being interrogated, blushed, and said she was quite willing to marry the plaintiff. The latter, on being asked if he would wed the young man, gallantly responded, "Most undoubtedly." The Judge remarked that the suggestion occurred to him by instinct on seeing the young couple. A verdict was subsequently entered for the plaintiff on condition of his promise to marry defendant within two months, a stay of execution being put on the verdict till the marriage ceremony is completed. The counsel gave the young lady such an unmerciful "chaffing" on her consent, which many in court thought should have been left obtained from plaintiff, that she left the court in tears.

The following legend relates how a certain Grand Duke of Florence built a bridge without expense to the State: The Grand Duke issued a proclamation that every beggar who would appear in the grand piazza at a certain designated time should be provided with a new suit of clothes free of cost. At the appointed hour the beggars of the city all assembled, whereupon the officers caused each avenue of the public square to be closed, and then compelled the beggars to strip off their old clothes, and gave to each one according to promise, a new suit. In the old clothes thus collected enough money was found concealed to build a beautiful bridge over the Aron, still called the Beggars' Bridge.

There is a wheat field on the west side of the San Joaquin river, California, thirty-five miles in length by eight in width, with an area of 170,000 acres. Estimating the average yield at sixteen bushels to the acre, would give a total yield of 2,807,200 bushels or 36,315 tons. This amount of grain would load 8,601 cars, which if made up in one train, would reach for over eighty miles.

A Chicago man dreamed that his child would be scalded to death. He took every precaution against such a catastrophe, but precisely five weeks and two days after the dream the little boy was run over by a dog cart, and escaped uninjured.

A Russian Lady on her Travels.

The Oneida Circular describes a visit to the Oneida community by a young Russian woman who has come to this country to study the "woman movement." Her name is Catharine Dikhova, and she was introduced by Mr. A. Brisbane. Miss Dikhova is the daughter of a Princess, and her father is general of artillery at St. Petersburg. This young Russian lady, though not yet twenty-one, is very talented and highly educated. It is but four months since she began speaking English, and she now converses quite fluently, comprehending readily everything said to her. She is mistress of seven languages—Russian, Polish, French, German, Greek, Latin and English. She graduated with high honors at Kasan when sixteen. She received at that time the badge of her Majesty, which give her power to appeal to the Emperor for any favor; also the privilege of attending court balls. She is one among only four women who have been honored by her majesty's badge during the last forty years, as it is only awarded to those who display extraordinary talent and proficiency. Not satisfied with the amount of education she had received, and there being no schools in Russia where she could pursue the higher branches, she employed private tutors, devoting the following four years to the study of mathematics and physics, and was examined by the faculty at Moscow. She is a poetess, a novelist, and a correspondent of a monthly journal published in St. Petersburg. She came to this country for the purpose of studying the woman movement here, examining the medical colleges for women, etc., with a view to assisting her own countrywomen. She was the first to appeal to the Emperor to open colleges to women. She intends starting a woman's journal when she returns to St. Petersburg.

Whisky Making in Prison.

The Auburn (N. Y.) Advertiser is responsible for a statement that will surprise the public and induce the belief that the discipline of the New York State Prison is exceedingly lax. It says that two or three weeks ago a gentleman who was passing through Auburn, left a package of five hundred temperance tracts with the chaplain of the prison, for circulation in his discretion among the convicts. The tracts were searchingly scrutinized by the chaplain, who is exceedingly cautious about putting anything into the hands of the prisoners that is not of the most unimpeachable character. He found that the tracts were written with great care and likely to do good. They discussed the various aspects of the temperance question; among other things, told of the various drugs and poisons which liquors are often made of, giving analyses and explanations of the way they are manufactured, with a view to show how deleterious they are to health. The tracts passed inspection and were distributed. Soon afterwards various convicts were found in an intoxicated condition. On investigation it came to light that a number of them had actually made use of the recipes in their tracts and produced a kind of whisky, on which those in the secret had been revelling till detected. As soon as the trouble was traced to its right origin it was stopped pretty quickly. The Advertiser does not state how these convicts obtained the material of which to manufacture the whisky.

During a fire at Oshkosh, Iowa, the other day, while everybody was busy putting out the falling sparks, the scream of a woman was suddenly heard above the surrounding din, and she came running along the sidewalk with her bundle all on fire. It was composed of rags, and burned rather lively. She ran and screamed, small boys and dogs got out of the way in a hurry, while strong men were so overcome by the excitement of the occasion as not to have many wits at their disposal. At length a man, bolder than the rest, seized the woman and beat the bundle until he put the fire out.

In the course of a humorous homily on idleness, the late President K— of Harvard, put the following construction upon a passage of Scripture, "Solomon showed his usual wisdom in sending the sluggard to the ant, since he could recline upon the mossy bank to observe the ways of the diligent insect, and learn a lesson of industry, at his leisure, without any exertion to fatigue him!"

A Salem lady says it is always safe, when travelling, to inquire the price of any article before deciding to purchase. She bases this opinion on the fact of a railroad restaurant taking fifteen cents for a cup of tea from all who didn't ask the price, and only ten cents from those who did.

Close-cut hair was the cause of the death of a coachman in Belleville, N. J. While bathing he was seized with cramps, and his comrade failed to rescue him because he could not obtain a hold.

The Widow Rody.

The Widow Rody, an owner of two white mules and a homestead, lived in Western Missouri. She did all of her house and farm work, and notwithstanding she stood six feet in her moccasins, never wore more than seven yards of calico. When she went to mill with her grist on one of her mules, she never rode on a side-saddle.

During the late "unpleasantness" a noted guerilla named Jenison raided down on her premises, and when she returned from the spring she found her two mules had taken such a liking to the guerilla as to follow him into his camp. Getting on their track she followed it until warned by bayonets presented to her bosom that she could not see the chief of the gang. Brushing these aside, she made a bee-line for his tent. She soon appeared in his presence, and there was that expression in her eye which said as plainly as words that she was not to be trifled with. Jenison looked up, and being evidently annoyed, asked her business.

She replied, "See here, Jenison, I want my mules." "How do you know I've got your mules?" said he. "Because I seed 'em under the bill." "Well, old woman, before you can get them you must tell me your politics." "I hain't got no politics, Jenison, and I want my mules." "That answer will not do; I must know your principles, or on what platform you stand."

A Great City.

The elements of New York's greatness are thus given in summary by an Eastern journal: Few people have really any idea what a great city New York is. Its debt in round numbers is \$127,000,000, twice as much as that of Philadelphia, and more than that of the nation before the war. Its tax for the current year is \$30,437,523.01, and its tax rate \$2.78. The population is now nearly 1,000,000, the area of the city twenty-four square miles, and the water frontage twenty-nine miles. It has 300 miles of paved and 160 miles of unpaved streets. Twenty thousand gas lights nightly burn in the streets and public places, at a public expense of \$43 per year for each lamp. There are 350 miles of Croton water pipes and 277 miles of sewers. One hundred and seventy-five miles of sewers are yet to be made. There are over 2,000 men on the police force, and 600 firemen, whose salaries together amount to a round sum of \$3,000,000. An average number of 3,000 workmen are employed each day of the year upon public works. The city contributed to the support during the past year of 51,466 criminals. It alleviated during the same time, by out door and institutional charity, the sufferings 195,335 of the poor and the sick. It contributes to the support, under private auspices, of 50,000 children in the private schools of various denominations. It expends \$250,000 for salaries of judges and court attaches. More than two millions of dollars are expended for educational purposes, and a hundred thousand children attend school every day.

An amateur Philadelphia sportsman went gunning over in New Jersey, the other day, for snipe, a bird that he had never seen. After banging away for several hours he returned home with two snipe, as he supposed, in his game bag. He told his friends there were thousands of birds over in Jersey, but they were blamed hard to kill. He succeeded in winging two of the smallest, he said, but not before he had fired four or five shots apiece at them. Then he inserted his hand in his game bag and drew forth an ordinary New Jersey mosquito! Fact.

A colored philosopher thus unbended himself on one of woman's weaknesses: "Jin, de men don't make such fools of themselves about women as de women do about men. If dey look at de moon dey see a man in it. If dey hear a mouse nibbling, it's a man, and dey all look under de bed last thing at night to find a man. Why, I nember looks under my bed to find a woman, does you?"

A little girl, daughter of a clergyman, being left one day to "tend door," and obeying a summons of the bell, she found a gentleman on the steps who wished to see her father. "Father isn't in," said she, "but if it is anything about your soul I can attend to you. I know the whole plan of salvation."

A friend of the Christian Register writes a clergyman that he has got so far in politics as to hurrah for Gr—, but doesn't know whether to end with ant or seely. The clergyman replies by referring him to Proverbs vi. 6—"Go to the ant thou sluggard."

Mrs. Agnes Bullock, a Virginia lady, recently cut a new set of teeth, though she is ninety-six years old. She was splitting kindling-wood, when the teeth—which were worth sixty dollars—fell out of her mouth and the axe dropped on them. Her husband says it will be a great many years before she gets another set to cut.

A smart lad in San Antonio, Texas, recently took his stand by the side of a blind organ grinder, and hat in hand, solicited alms. When his tile was nearly filled by the sympathetic passers-by he walked off, leaving the organist grinding away, utterly ignorant of the whole transaction.

A Chinaman in Weatherville, Cal., whose life was insured for a large amount, was seriously hurt by falling from a wagon. There was some doubt of his getting better, and at length one of his friends wrote to the insurance company, "Charley half dead, likee half money."

A lady who loved Bulwer entered a bookstore just as one of the clerks had killed a large rat. "I wish to see 'What He will Do with It,'" said she to a boy behind the counter. "Well," said the boy, "if you'll step out to the window you will probably see him sling it into the back lot."

Kansas advertisement: "Engaged—Miss Anna Gould to John Candall, Marshal of Leavenworth, Ks. From this time henceforth and forever—until Miss Anna Gould becomes a widow—all young men are requested to withdraw their particular attentions."

A "woman of business," in Arkansas has just tarred and feathered her husband. If a fellow is to be "Kluxeled," how much nearer it must be to have it done by the wife of his bosom than by the cold, rough hand of a hooded stranger.

A set of paper car wheels on one of the Pullman cars running to Jersey City have run over 160,000 miles of track, and worn out one set of steel tires, which have been replaced. The ordinary wheels, it is said, will only run sixty thousand miles.

Edith O'Gorman, the escaped nun, and "Prof. Aulrey," the be nun, her husband, demonstrated their escaping abilities at San Francisco the other day, taking a precipitate departure and leaving considerable unfinished business at the Police Court.

A machine at New Haven performs the whole process of making needles, and turns out 30,000 to 40,000 of them daily. Another machine picks them up and arranges them heads and points, and the third put them into papers.

The London Spectator is strongly in favor of a woman's university in England. It thinks that on many of the most delicate questions of modern civilization, we need the fine judgment of educated women.

It is stated that there are in the United States 261 soldiers who lost both eyes, 118 who lost both legs, 11 who lost both feet, 5 who lost both hands, 35 who lost both arms, and 10 who lost an arm and a leg.

A good-natured traveller fell asleep in a train and was carried a few miles beyond his destination. "Pretty good joke, this, isn't it?" said he to a fellow passenger. "Yes, but a little too far fetched," was the rejoinder.

Ohio has a law providing that the standard weight of a bushel of coal shall be 80 pounds avoirdupois for bituminous and 60 pounds avoirdupois for canal, and shall contain 88 cubic inches.

There died recently in Austin Co., Texas, a native of Pennsylvania, named James Jones, who was among the earliest settlers in the "Lone Star Republic," having gone there in 1822.

Connecticut is credited with the laziest fisherman. The individual in question is a Fifteenth Amendment, who ties his fish-line to his dog, and when he gets a bite kicks the dog.

The Wyoming Journal publishes the following in its advertising rates: "Fees of marriage notices as high as the ecstasy and liberality of the bridegroom may prompt."

Germany is to have but one executioner after the 1st of May. He will reside at Berlin, and receive \$200 for each execution.

The light house on Montauk Point, eastern extremity of Long Island, rises to a height of 161 feet above the level of the sea.

It is estimated that China will be a market for American butter and cheese to the amount of 5,000 tons annually.

A Montreal man of 88 last week married a mature woman of 53. It is the third venture of each of the parties.

The king of Denmark offers a prize of \$10,000 for the best history of the U. S. since the civil war.

A South Carolina negro harness himself to a plough, and his wife drives him with a good behind.

Down in Alabama they are predicting another war, because a certain hen has been laying black eggs.