

The Forest Republican.
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W. R. DUNN.
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 period than three months.
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 of the country. No notice will be taken of
 anonymous communications.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

TIONESTA LODGE
 No. 309,
L. O. of O. F.
 MEETS every Friday evening, at 8
 o'clock, in the Hall formerly occupied
 by the Good Templars.
 S. H. HASLET, N. O.
 J. T. DALE, Sec'y. 27-28.

Samuel D. Irwin,
TRUSTEE, COUNSELLOR AT LAW
 AND REAL ESTATE AGENT, Legal
 business promptly attended to. Tionesta,
 46-17.

NEWTON PETTIS. MILES W. TATE.
PETTIS & TATE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
 11th Street, TIONESTA, PA.

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

F. W. Hays,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND NOTARY
 PUBLIC, Reynolds Hukill & Co.'s
 Block, Seneca St., Oil City, Pa. 39-17

F. KINNEAR. F. D. SMILEY.
KINNEAR & SMILEY,
 Attorneys at Law, Franklin, Pa.

PRACTICE in the several Courts of Ven-
 ango, Crawford, Forest, and adjoining
 counties. 38-17.

H. HARRIS, D. D. FASSETT,
HARRIS & FASSETT,
 Attorneys at Law, Titusville Penn'a.

PRACTICE in all the Courts of Warren,
 Crawford, Forest and Venango Coun-
 ties. 49-17

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.
 J. WINANS, M. D., and J. E. ELAINE, M. D.
 Having entered into a co-partnership, all
 calls, night or day, will receive immediate
 attention. Office at residence of Dr. Wi-
 nans, Elm St., Tionesta, Pa. 36-17

Charles B. Ansart,
DENTIST, Centre Street, Oil City, Pa.
 In Simons' Block.

Lawrence House,
W. M. LAWRENCE, PROPRIETOR. This
 house has just been opened to the
 public and the furniture and fittings are
 all new. Guests will be well entertained
 at reasonable rates. Is situated on Elm St.,
 opposite Superior Lumber Co. Store. 39-17

Tionesta House,
M. ITTEL, PROPRIETOR, Elm St. Tio-
 nesta, Pa., at the mouth of the creek.
 Mr. Ittel has thoroughly renovated the
 Tionesta House, and re-furnished it com-
 pletely. All who patronize him will be
 well entertained at reasonable rates. 29-17

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 patron-
 age is respectfully solicited. 4-17-17

National Hotel,
T. DIOUTE, PA., Benj. Elliott, proprie-
 tor. This house has been newly fur-
 nished and is kept in good style. Guests
 will be made comfortable here at reason-
 able rates. 9-17.

Scott House,
GAGUNDUS, PA., E. A. Roberts, Prop-
 rietor. This hotel has been recently
 re-furnished and now offers superior ac-
 commodation to guests. 25-17.

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 Tidouste, near
 Tidouste House.

IN HIS STORE WILL BE FOUND
 A full assortment of Medicines, Liquors,
 Tobacco, Cigars, Stationery, Glass, Faluts,
 Oils, Cutlery, all of the best quality, and
 will be sold at reasonable rates.
DR. CHAS. O. DAY, an experienced
 Physician and Druggist from New York,
 has charge of the Store. All prescriptions
 put up accurately.

J. B. MAY, J. F. FINE, A. B. KELLY.
MAY, PARK & CO.,
BANKERS,
 Corner of Elm & Walnut Sts., Tionesta.
 Bank of Discount and Deposit.
 Interest allowed on Time Deposits.
 Collections made on all the Principal points
 of the U. S.
 Collections solicited. 18-17.

J. B. LONG,
MANUFACTURER OF AND DEALER IN
 HARNESSES, SADDLES, WHIPS, ROBES,
 CURRY COMBS, BRUSHES,
 HORSE CLOTHING,
 and everything in the line. In Bonner &
 A. W. W.'s Block, adjoining Drug Store.

The Forest Republican.

VOL. VI. NO. 13. TIONESTA, PA., JUNE 25, 1873. \$2 PER ANNUM.

D. W. CLARK,
 (COMMISSIONER'S CLERK, FOREST CO., PA.)
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 intelli-
 gently as agent of those living at a dis-
 tance, owning lands in the County.
 Office in Commissioners Room, Court
 House, Tionesta, Pa.
 4-41-17. D. W. CLARK.

New Boarding House.
MRS. S. S. HULINGS has built a large
 addition to her house, and is now pre-
 pared to accommodate a number of perma-
 nent boarders, and all transient ones who
 may favor her with their patronage. A
 good stable has recently been built to ac-
 commodate the horses of guests. Charges
 reasonable. Residence on Elm St., oppo-
 site S. Haslet's store. 29-17

ORNSTON & HOSEY,
 CENTRE STREET, OIL CITY, PA.,
BOOKS,
STATIONERY,
FANCY GOODS,
TWINKS,
TOYS, INKS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Books, Newspapers and Magazines
 MAILED TO ANY ADDRESS
 At publishers rates. 38-17

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 establish-
 ment on Elm St., first door north of M. E.
 Church.

COFFEES, TEAS, SUGARS,
SYRUPS, FRUITS,
HAMS, SPICES, LARD,
AND PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,
 at the lowest cash prices. Goods warrant-
 ed to be of the best quality. Call and ex-
 amine, and we believe we can suit you.
GEO. W. BOVARD & CO.
 Jan. 9, '72.

CONFECTIONARIES.
L. AGNEW, at the Post Office, has
 opened out a choice lot of
GROCERIES,
CONFECTIONARIES,
CANNED FRUITS,
TOBACCOES,
CIGARS, AND
NOTIONS OF ALL KINDS.
 A portion of the patronage of the public is
 respectfully solicited.
 44-17 L. AGNEW.

NEBRASKA GRIST MILL.
THE GRIST MILL at Nebraska (Lacy-
 town,) Forest county, has been thor-
 oughly overhauled and refitted in first-
 class order, and is now running and doing
 all kinds of
CUSTOM GRINDING.
FEED, FLOUR, AND OATS.
 Constantly on hand, and sold at the very
 lowest prices.
 43-6m H. W. LEDEBUR.

LOTS FOR SALE!
 IN THE
BOROUGH OF TIONESTA.
 Apply to **GEO. G. SICKLES,**
 79, Nassau St., New York City.

The Republican Office
KEEPS constantly on hand a large as-
 sortment of Blank Deeds, Mortgages,
 Subpoenas, Warrants, Summons, &c. to
 be sold cheap for cash.

HON. THOMAS CORWIN.
 At the time I first saw Mr. Ewing,
 Mr. Corwin was in the fulness of his
 glory, and raveling in the most extra-
 ordinary popularity ever given to a
 public servant in a free country. Where-
 ever he went crowds followed at his
 heels, and whenever he spoke there was
 a perfect carnival of fun frolic,
 logic and triumphs. What a wonder-
 ful and gifted man he was! Of large
 frame, broad, deep, heavy chest, a
 complexion swarthy as a savage, a
 well made, large significant head,
 brilliant eyes, and a face so capable of
 expressing every varying emotion,
 that as a comic actor he would have
 rivalled Burton in his palmist days;
 and as a preacher, would have looked
 more doleful than the children of Is-
 rael, when they sat down by the riv-
 ers of Babylon, and "wept when they
 remembered Zion."

I have often heard our friends de-
 scribe him as he appeared during the
 campaign of 1840, when the people
 roused to a pitch of enthusiasm rarely
 witnessed, with the cry of "Tippecanoe
 and Tyler too," followed Corwin with
 almost hungry eagerness, content if
 they could only listen to his voice and
 gaze into his magic countenance.
 Farmers and their wives would get
 up in the middle of the night, fodder
 the cattle for the next day, feed the
 horses, put the household in order for
 a few days' absence, and then drive
 thirty miles over rough roads, and
 through sparsely settled neighbor-
 hoods, considering the labor well be-
 stowed as midnight once more found
 them, worn and exhausted, at home, if
 they had heard the wonderful orator,
 Tom Corwin, the "Wagon Boy of
 Ohio."

As a mere orator, Mr. Corwin excelled any man it has been
 my fortune to hear. So full of wit,
 humor, pathos, learning, history, im-
 agery; a manner so charming and
 magnetic as to be fascinating beyond
 description, and a face so variable
 and wonderful in its power of express-
 ing emotions that no man could look
 upon it without yielding at once to its
 bewitching influence. In private life,
 at the social board, he was the centre
 and idol of the circle, and when in
 Congress, in the latter years of his
 life, he was always surrounded by
 the members who loved and honored
 him, and were only too delighted
 to listen to his attractive conversation.
 I once went with him to
 Buffalo, where he was to speak during
 the campaign of 1861. In the course
 of his remarks he urged the great im-
 portance of individual effort, and re-
 lated the well known anecdote of his
 defeat while running as a candidate
 for Governor of Ohio, against Wilson
 Shannon, his Democratic competitor.
 He said the day after election, he met
 an old farmer and friend of his, who
 condoled with him on his defeat, ex-
 pressing at the same time his aston-
 ishment and dismay that such an ex-
 traordinary and unexpected event
 could have occurred, and such dis-
 grace be fastened upon the people of
 Ohio. Taking the old man aside he
 asked him if he had gone to the polls
 on election day, for, said Mr. Corwin,
 "I noticed your township did not give
 its ordinary vote."
 "Well," said the old man, evidently
 greatly embarrassed at the new turn
 things were taking, "the fact is Mr.
 Corwin, election day was a very fine
 day in these parts, and me and my
 neighbors all thought you had sartin
 sure thing, and as it was a good day
 for cutting buckwheat, we thought we
 would not go and vote, as it wasn't
 necessary, and that accounts for the
 light vote you see."
 "And so," said Mr. Corwin, "you
 sacrificed the best Governor that Ohio
 ever had for a paltry batch of buck-
 wheat!" "Bah!" said he, turning to the
 chairman of the meeting with a merry
 twinkle of his eye. "I was so utterly
 disgusted with that communication,
 Mr. President, that I have never been
 able to eat a buckwheat cake from
 that day to this one." * * * In
 1830 he was elected to Congress, and
 was re-elected for each successive
 term until 1840, when he was nomi-
 nated for Governor of Ohio. It was
 during his last term that Mr. Isaac E.
 Crary, a member of the House from
 Michigan, went out of his way to
 make a coarse and violent attack upon
 the military career of General Har-
 rison, criticising it with great unfair-
 ness and partisan vigor. During
 most of the time while he was speak-
 ing, Mr. Corwin was engaged in writ-
 ing letters, but as the speaker occa-
 sionally bore harshly upon General
 Harrison, Mr. Corwin would look at
 him with his peculiar smile, shake his
 head; and resume his work. Mr.
 John W. Allen, then representing
 Cleveland in Congress, sat next to
 him, and Mr. Corwin privately spoke
 to him and said, "Somebody must
 answer that fellow. We cannot per-
 mit this thing to go on so." Mr. Al-
 len's reply was, "There is nobody to

do it but yourself. You are the man."
 At the close of the speech no one
 arose—a dead silence prevailed.
 Through the hall all eyes were fixed
 upon Corwin. He slowly rose to his
 feet, and, obtaining the recognition of
 the Speaker, was given the floor. At
 this moment, it being late in the af-
 ternoon, some one moved an adjourn-
 ment, which was carried, and Mr.
 Corwin resumed the floor the next
 day. This was all the time he had
 for preparing one of the most famous
 and really wonderful and learned
 speeches ever delivered in the House
 of Representatives. For vigorous
 argument, pure irony, splendid reason-
 ing, and genuine wit, it has rarely
 been equaled. The defiance of Har-
 rison was overwhelming, and the
 annihilation of Crary complete. The
 House was convulsed with laughter at
 the richness and originality of the hu-
 mor, and at times almost awed by the
 great dignity and profound arguments
 of the orator. The pages of history
 were ransacked for illustrations to
 sustain the speaker, and all were
 poured in rapid succession upon the
 head of poor Crary, who sat amazed
 and stupefied at the storm he had pro-
 voked. As Corwin proceeded the
 members left their seats and clustered
 thickly about him, the reporters laid
 down their pens, the presiding officer
 his gavel, and everybody gave them-
 selves up to the enjoyment of the
 hour. As Mr. Corwin painted in
 mock heroic style the knowledge of
 military affairs which the lawyer
 member from Michigan had acquired
 from reading "Tidd's Practice and
 Espinasses Nisi Pius," studies so hap-
 pily adapted to the art of war, the
 House fairly roared with delight.
 He drew a mirth provoking picture
 of Crary in the capacity of a militia
 brigadier at the head of his legions on
 parade day, with his "crop eared,
 bushy tailed mare and sickle hams—
 the steed that laughs at the shaking
 of the spear, and whose neck was clothed
 with thunder," comparing him
 with Alexander the Great and his war
 horse Bucephalus, at the head of his
 Macedonian phalanx, and finally,
 after reciting his deeds of valor and
 labor during the day, left him and
 his exhausted troop at a corner grocery,
 assuaging the fires of their souls with
 copious draughts of whisky, drauk
 from the bells of slaughtered watermel-
 ons. When Mr. Corwin came to give
 the history of General Harrison and
 defend his military record, he rose to
 the height of pure eloquence, and
 spoke with convincing force and un-
 answerable logic. The fate of Crary
 was sealed. Probably no such per-
 sonal discomfiture was ever known
 from the effect of a single speech.
 He never recovered from the blow,
 and was known at home and abroad
 as the late General Crary. Even at
 home the farmers and the boys, in
 watermelon season, would always offer
 him the fruit with sly jests and jeers,
 and joke at his military career; but
 his public life and usefulness were at
 an end.—R. C. Parsons, in Cleveland
 Leader.

THE STOKES CASE.
 A brief history of the proceedings
 in Stokes' cannot be uninteresting,
 in view of the late decision granting
 him a new trial. He shot Frank on
 January 6, 1872. After the Coroner's
 inquest an indictment was drawn
 against him. Motions to quash the
 indictment were wrangled over for
 some time. The indictment was sus-
 tained, and Stokes was called upon to
 plead towards the latter end of June,
 1872. No point had been gained but
 delay by the prisoner's counsel. The
 trial lasted from the 19th of June to
 the 15th of July, and resulted in a
 disagreement of the jury. This was,
 of course, a victory for the prisoner,
 and, until the 19th of last December,
 he enjoyed his triumph. Then began
 the second trial. On the 6th of Janu-
 ary, 1873, one year exactly from the
 murder, Stokes was condemned to
 death in accordance with the unani-
 mous verdict of the jury. Since that
 date there has been a series of attempts
 to have a new trial granted, one point
 being suggested after another until
 the culmination favorable to the pris-
 oner was reached on Tuesday.

Some of the Western papers speak
 of Cyrus McCormick, the inventor of
 the celebrated reaper, as the "farm-
 ers' benefactor." We suppose he is.
 In his remorseless zeal to help the
 poor farmer he really forgets himself.
 And this is the way he does it. The
 original cost of one of his best reapers,
 according to his own testimony, is
 less than \$50. The retail price is
 \$200. The threshing machine of
 which he holds a monopoly costs less
 than \$100, and sells for \$700. The
 benefactor of the agricultural race, in
 headlong zeal to benefit his fellow
 creatures, should remember that he
 owes a duty to his family as well,
 and that common prudence would dictate
 laying up something for a rainy day.

NOTES FROM THE DANBURY NEWS
DEAN'S TRAVELS—DENVER AND ELSE-
WHERE.

Before this letter is in type I will
 be wafting my way homeward like a
 gentle perfume. Just about.
 In Kansas City they speak of Den-
 ver as a flourishing hamlet, and then
 they shrug their shoulders. In Den-
 ver they think that Kansas City
 would be a passable place if it was on
 earth.

The favorite expression here is "In
 time." Such a "man will in time
 make a fortune." And so on. "In
 time" is the popular qualifier used in
 every connection. They tell me here
 that graveyards are not needed for
 residents, they are merely laid out as
 an act of courtesy to Eastern visitors.
 This intelligence affected me very
 much, and visibly shortened my stay
 in Denver. Kindness always did
 overcome me.

We passed a number of settlements
 on the line of the Kansas Pacific.
 They were in flourishing condition
 and amply provided with printing
 offices and churches, but I would have
 freely traded them all for one buffalo.
 It is an awful thing to want to see a
 buffalo, and not see it.

The markets of Denver are super-
 ior, the saloons are elegant, and in one
 of these places are billiard tables,
 which are pronounced by people who
 know to be equal to anything in New
 York. To see shirtsleeved miners
 and bull whackers punch balls over
 the tables, is next in impressiveness to
 the "eternal snows."

We found the populations of the
 cities at the depots. The men were
 generally whittling—not slashing off
 chips as you see in the East, but soft-
 ly tapering down the stick, lovingly
 fondling it like a man would do if he
 were whittling off the end of his nose.
 Only the wealthy whittle anyway, be-
 cause the timber is scarce.

Going West from Kansas City, on
 the Kansas Pacific Railroad not even
 a tree was in sight, but from the track
 to the sky beyond was a sea of living
 green, a vast unlimited field of bril-
 liant sod. I don't know as "brilliant"
 is a proper qualifier for sod, but I
 heard a finely educated gentleman on
 the cars the other day speak of an "el-
 ephant sausage." And his shirt opened
 behind.

These are admirable grazing lands.
 I did not see cattle on a thousand
 hills, but I saw a thousand cattle on
 no hills. Herd after herd we passed
 as we whirled along, and attending
 them were rough looking men on
 horses. Men who have been idolized
 in novels, only in novels they are
 known as rangers, but here they are
 simply denominated "bull-whackers."
 If you come across any statements
 in this letter that appears to be rather
 figurative, so to speak, you must re-
 member that the letter is written on
 the cars while in motion, which are
 apt to make the soundest statements
 and the most awful truths appear
 vague like. The motion of a running
 train is uncertain. I start to give
 some facts that would make a river
 open its mouth, when a sudden move
 sends the pencil out of the golden
 realms of truth into the obscene at-
 mosphere of levity. I wish now that
 I had written this pamphlet at the ho-
 tel, because Denver is a very delicate
 subject to handle under the most fa-
 vorable circumstances.

P. S. I may be mistaken, but I
 feel certain that a careful survey of
 the above letter will not reveal the
 least reference to Pike's Peak and
 Long's Peak as being so far distant
 and so wonderfully discernible from
 Denver. I am the only writer who
 has performed this feat, and I
 feel proportionately proud of it, but I
 should hardly attempt it again.

THE FAMILY SETTING HEN.

This is the season when every owner
 of hens is engaged in endeavoring to
 suppress the maternal instincts in one
 or more of them. The man comes
 home to supper and the wife observes:
 "That yaller pullet is on the nest
 again." Then the man goes out to
 the coop and says: "What in thun-
 der is the matter with the beast, any-
 way?" And crawls in under the
 roost to the nest and reaches in and
 brings out a handful of feathers.
 Then the hen screams and runs for the
 door, and the other hens set up a howl
 and likewise depart for that aperture;
 and the man, nearly choked by feath-
 ers and blinded by dust, falls over the
 watering trough, and skins his ankles
 on the boxes, and finally bursts out
 into the yard, with a piece of brick
 in each hand, and goes after the yal-
 lar pullet, with his face as red as a
 lobster. When he catches the hen he
 cuffs it over the head a few times, to
 show it how he feels, then jams it un-
 der a barrel and pours a pail of water
 through the cracks, and leaves it there
 until morning, when it is released;
 and the same operation is repeated in
 the evening.—Danbury News.

Rates of Advertising.
 One Square (1 inch), one insertion - \$1 00
 One Square " one month - 3 00
 One Square " three months - 6 00
 One Square " one year - 10 00
 Two Squares, one year - 20 00
 Quarter Col. " " " " - 25 00
 Half " " " " " - 50 00
 One " " " " " - 100 00
 Legal notices at established rates.
 Marriage and death notices, gratis.
 All bills for yearly advertisements col-
 lected quarterly. Temporary advertise-
 ments must be paid for in advance.
 Job work, Cash on Delivery.

THE MISERIES OF TRAVEL.

You receive an intimation that it
 will be necessary to leave town with-
 out delay. You and your family are
 forthwith thrown into a state of tremen-
 dous excitement; an express is
 immediately dispatched to the washer-
 woman's; everybody is in a bustle;
 and you, yourself, with a feeling of
 dignity which you cannot altogether
 conceal, sally forth to the booking of-
 fice to secure your place. Here a
 painful consciousness of your own un-
 importance first rushes on your mind.
 —The people are as cool and collect-
 ed as if nobody were going out of
 town, or as if a journey of a hundred
 odd miles were mere nothing. You
 enter a mouldy-looking room, orna-
 mented with large posting-bills; the
 greater part of the place enclosed be-
 hind a huge, lumbering rough coun-
 ter, and fitted up with recess that look
 like the dens of smaller animals in a
 traveling menagerie, without the bars.
 Some half-dozen people are booking
 brown paper parcels, which one of the
 clerks flings into the aforesaid recess
 with an air of recklessness which
 you, remembering the new carpet bag
 you bought in the morning, feel con-
 siderably annoyed at; porters looking
 like so many Atlases, keep rushing in
 and out, with large packages on their
 shoulders, and while you are waiting
 to make the necessary inquiries, you
 wonder what on earth the booking-of-
 fice clerks can have been before they
 were booking-office clerks, one of
 them, with his pen behind his ears,
 and his hands behind him, is standing
 in front of the fire, like a full-length
 portrait of Napoleon; the other, with
 his hat half on his head, enters the
 passengers' names in the books with a
 coolness which is inexpressibly provok-
 ing; and the villain whistles—actual-
 ly whistles—while a man asks him
 what the fare is outside—all the way
 to Holyhead such frothy weather too!
 They are clearly an isolated race,
 evidently possessing no sympathies or
 feelings in common with the rest of
 mankind. The farepail, your trembl-
 ingly inquire—"What time will it be
 necessary for me to be here in the morn-
 ing?"—"Six o'clock," replies the
 whistler, carelessly pitching the sov-
 eign you have just parted with into a
 bowl on the desk. "Rather before
 than after," adds the man with the
 semi-roasted unmentionables, with
 just as much ease and complacency as
 if the whole world got out of bed at 5.
 You turn into the street, ruminating
 as you bend your steps homeward, on
 the extent to which men become hard-
 ened in cruelty, by custom.—Dickens.

Those agricultural journals some-
 times cause a great deal of trouble.
 Burns, of Chester County, read in one
 of them the other day: "It has been
 discovered that, to make a balky horse
 travel, tie a string tightly around his
 ear, near the end, and let him stand
 until he begins to shake his head,
 when he will forget about balking and
 go without further trouble. It never
 fails." So Burns tried it on one of his
 horses. The faithful animal first nipped
 Burns' shoulder and inoculated
 him with the epizootic; then it planted
 a hoof or two in the stomach of Burns;
 and then it suddenly remembered
 something it wanted to do in Lancas-
 ter County, and left at a two-thirty-
 seven gate for that region. It has not
 been heard of since; while Burns has
 enough influenza to go around Brig-
 ham Young's family, and have several
 pretty respectable colds in the head
 over.

The Danbury News says that a
 very wicked boy camphened and ignit-
 ed the tail of a miserable dog, Mon-
 day night, and the animal fled over
 Calpit Hill at terrible speed. The
 down town people who were out doors
 stared at the phenomenon till it disap-
 peared, some of them pronouncing it
 the most brilliant meteor ever witness-
 ed, but the older and wiser just shook
 their heads, and spoke in low tones
 about the inscrutable ways of Provi-
 dence.

Two clerks in the postal car of a
 train on the Louisville & Nashville
 Railroad were badly scared recently.
 On opening the bag containing the
 Florida mails, two lively young allig-
 nators sprang out, and the clerks
 quickly took refuge in an adjoining
 car. The young reptiles were eventu-
 ally captured, when it was found
 they had escaped from a cardboard
 box, in which they were being sent as
 a present to a gentleman in Louisville.

A very handsome young fellow
 from Baltimore assaulted a citizen on
 the street at Staunton, Va., a few days
 ago, and was sentenced to the chain-
 gang in default of payment of his fine.
 While the gang was working near a
 girls' seminary the girls caught sight
 of his handsome face, which so appeal-
 ed to the sympathies of the tender-
 hearted creatures that they "chipped
 in" and paid his fine. He manifested
 his gratitude by getting beastly drunk.