

The Forest Republican.
 PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY
W. R. DUNN.
 OFFICE IN ROBINSON & BONNER'S BUILDING,
 ELM STREET, TIONESTA, PA.
 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.

The Forest Republican.

VOL. VI. NO. 22.

TIONESTA, PA. SEPTEMBER 3, 1873.

\$2 PER ANNUM.

Rates of Advertising.

One Square (1 inch), one insertion	\$1 50
One Square " " " " " "	3 00
One Square " " " " " "	6 00
One Square " " " " " "	10 00
Two Squares, one year	15 00
Quarter Col. " " " " " "	30 00
Half " " " " " "	50 00
One " " " " " "	100 00

Legal notices at established rates.
 Marriage and death notices, gratis.
 All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid for in advance.
 Job work, Cash on Delivery.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

TIONESTA LODGE
 No. 369,
I. O. O. F.
 MEETS every Friday evening, at 8
 o'clock, in the Hall formerly occupied
 by the Good Templars.
 S. H. HASLET, N. G.
 J. T. DALE, Sec'y.

Samuel D. Irwin,
ATTORNEY, COUNSELLOR AT LAW
 and REAL ESTATE AGENT. Legal
 business promptly attended to. Tionesta,
 Pa. 46-ly.

A. NEWTON PETTIS. MILLEN W. TATE.
PETTIS & TATE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
 4th 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-ly

P. KINSEAR. N. D. SMILEY.
KINSEAR & SMILEY,
 Attorneys at Law, - - - Franklin, Pa.

PRACTICE in the several Courts of Venango,
 Crawford, Forest, and adjoining
 counties. 29-ly.

F. 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-ly.

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

J. H. Heivly,
SURGEON DENTIST, in Schonblom's
 Building, between Centre and Sycamore
 Sts., Oil City, Pa.
 All operations done in a careful manner
 and warranted. Chloroform and ether ad-
 ministered when required in the case, will
 permit. 15-ly

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

Lawrence House,
TIONESTA, PA., G. G. BUTTER
 FIELD, PROPRIETOR. This house is
 centrally located. Everything new and
 well furnished. Superior accommodations
 and strict attention given to guests.
 Vegetables and Fruits of all kinds served
 in their season. Sample room for Com-
 mercial Agents.

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. 20-ly

FOREST HOUSE, 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-ly

National Hotel,
TIDIOUPE, 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-ly.

Scott House.
FAGUNDUS, PA., E. A. Roberts, Propri-
 etor. This hotel has been recently
 re-furnished and now offers superior ac-
 commodations to guests. 25-ly.

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 Tidioupe, near
 Tidioupe House.

IN HIS STORE WILL BE FOUND
 A full assortment of Medicines, Liquors,
 Tobacco, Cigars, Stationery, Glass, Paints,
 Oil, 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.

A. B. MAY. J. T. DALE, Cashier.
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-ly.

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, 16.

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. 4-1-ly.

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. 23-ly.

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

MAILED TO ANY ADDRESS
 At publishers rates. 30-ly

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,
TOBACCOS,
CIGARS, AND
NOTIONS OF ALL KINDS.
 A portion of the patronage of the public
 is respectfully solicited. 44-ly

NEBRASKA GRIST MILL.
 THE GRIST MILL at Nebraska (Lay-
 l 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.
 FLOUR, AND OATS,
 Constantly on hand, and sold at the very
 lowest figures. 43-6m

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. 41

DELICATE TEXTILE FABRICS.

Those who have read that charming
 romance by Sir Walter Scott, "The
 Talisman," cannot fail to remember
 the vivid pictures which he gives us of
 the state of the arts among the Saracens,
 and of the high degree of per-
 fection which they have attained in
 some of its branches. In the science
 of medicine it is claimed they had at-
 tained a degree of knowledge and skill
 which put to shame the efforts of their
 more clumsy and ignorant Western
 contemporaries. In the manufacture
 of delicate textile fabrics, they had
 certainly reached a wonderful degree
 of perfection; for we know from other
 testimony besides that of Scott, that
 their fine gauze veils were so delicate
 and so perfect, that while they did not
 in the slightest degree obscure the
 clearness of vision of the wearers, they
 completely excluded the fine dust of
 the desert, which is so annoying to
 travelers, and withal so penetrating
 that the most closely wrapped pack-
 ages are not proof against it. These
 veils were so delicate and light, that
 when skillfully thrown in the air, they
 floated off as if possessed of no more
 weight than a thistle-down. And yet
 such was the perfection to which these
 same people had brought the art of
 sword making, that Scott represents
 Saladin as throwing such a veil in the
 air, and dividing it in two with the
 stroke of his cimeter, the separate
 pieces floating off in different direc-
 tions. With the same weapon he is to
 have cut in two a light feather pillow,
 leaving the separate halves standing
 upright, as if they had remained un-
 touched.

Although these facts find a distant
 record only in the pages of romance,
 they are said to be fully vouched for
 by contemporary historians, and so far
 at least as delicate fabrics are con-
 cerned, they are almost equaled by
 the spindles and looms of Hindostan.
 The Indian weaver, working in moist
 and underground apartments, not only
 secures for the material in which he
 works those conditions which are ne-
 cessary for the production of the most
 delicate fabrics, but attains in his own
 person that morbidly sensitive nervous
 condition which confers upon him the
 delicate tactile power capable of pro-
 ducing a fabric which from its exceed-
 ing delicacy has been called "woven
 wind." Samples of these fabrics were
 exhibited at the World's Fair in 1851;
 and so fine were they that a "hole
 piece when folded to the full width
 could be drawn through an ordinary
 sized wedding ring. Even by ma-
 chinery, the most wonderful results
 have been attained; although it must
 be confessed that the best looms of
 Manchester have not been able to
 equal the work of the native East In-
 dian operative. A single pound of
 cotton has been spun into yarn that
 measured over two hundred miles—a
 degree of tenacity, which almost rivals
 that attained by the most ductile met-
 als.

But by far the most wonderful at-
 tempts to rival the work of these Eastern
 artists was that made by an officer
 of engineers residing in Munich, who
 conceived the ingenious idea of em-
 ploying the caterpillar itself, not only
 as the spinner but the weaver. Hav-
 ing made a paste of the plant of which
 the species of caterpillar that he em-
 ploys feeds, he spreads it thinly over
 a stone, or other flat surface of the re-
 quired size. He then, with a camel-
 hair pencil dipped in olive oil,
 draws the pattern he wishes to leave
 open. This stone is then placed in an
 inclined position, and a considerable
 number of the caterpillars are placed
 at the bottom. A peculiar species is
 chosen which spins a strong web; and
 the animals commence at the bottom,
 eating and spinning their way to the
 top, carefully avoiding every part touch-
 ed by the oil, but devouring every other
 part of the paste. The extreme
 lightness of these veils, combined with
 some strength, is truly surprising.

Way down South, in the days be-
 fore the names of Hoe and Bullock
 had become household words, a paper
 was printed on a Ramage machine, by
 an old colored pressman named Sam.
 The forms were always placed on the
 press and made ready for him; and so,
 with a well-trained roller boy, the
 working of the paper progressed satis-
 factorily. But it happened one day
 that Sam, who could not read, was
 thrown entirely on his resources. He
 put the form to press and pulled a
 sheet; looked at it intently; turned it
 over; something was the matter; he
 looked again, felt the tympan, held it
 up to the light, and looked over his
 spectacles at the grinning roller boy,
 exclaimed, "Look heah, boy, why fore
 yer don't 'stribit yer rollah?" The
 form was bottom up!

All ways of earning his bread are
 alike becoming to an honest man,
 whether it be to split wood or sit at
 the helm of state. It does not concern
 his conscience how useful he is, or how
 useful he would be.

A FRONTIER EDITOR.

A Bismark, Dakota Territory, "cor-
 respondent writes: I was escorted
 around Bismark the evening of my ar-
 rival by Mr. Lounsberry, the editor of
 the Bismark Tribune. He had been a
 Colonel in the army and was full of
 bullet wounds, and he had voluntari-
 ally left a good position on the Minne-
 apolis Tribune and puts his little pile
 of savings into a newspaper venture at
 this lonely settlement, nearly twelve
 hundred miles northwest of Chicago.
 He showed me, with pride, his office
 arising under the hammers of the car-
 penters, and his press and fonts of type,
 and the compositors he had paid to
 come with him more than six hundred
 miles from St. Paul.

Said I: "What did all this cost
 you?"
 "Four thousand dollars before I
 shall issue a number of my paper."
 "Don't you feel a little nervous
 about the prospect here?"

"Well," said Lounsberry, "I have
 studied it all. There is bound to be a
 large town at the Missouri river cross-
 ing, and I have some years left and
 can wait."

"Did the railroad give you an
 help?"
 "Only transportation."
 "Well," thought I to myself, "if
 such a chap as this tries such a hope,
 I won't drive a nail in his cross."

Go on, Lounsberry, and may the
 world grow up around you and sub-
 scribers be plentiful. There is some-
 thing in this northern country when
 there are such game fellows to begin
 with.

It was even touching to see this
 most banished of all newspaper men
 —who must have loved society like all
 our tribe—acquainted already with
 every male being in Bismark, and
 looking on all with equal charity and
 consideration, as they seemed to be
 proud and tender with him.

"Advertise?" said Shaw, the leading
 merchant; "yes, sir! Advertising is
 the life of business."
 A little town needs to keep the
 editor up to his work; for, Lord bless us,
 we expect a heap of comfort out of
 that newspaper of his'n."

"Come in, Lounsberry," said Ed.
 Martin, the great gambler whose place
 was full of sweat cloths and faro box-
 es—a mighty plank shanty, lined with
 tables of chance—"and is this George
 Alford? We all know him. Gentle-
 men, anything in the house is yours.
 This newspaper is a tech of nater that
 makes the whole world kin."

So did Mr. Shang, the gambler, who
 had killed his man, show some mysteri-
 ous tenderness for the institutions of
 society moving up, and his loud, bully-
 ing voice was brought down to a con-
 versational tone as he addressed us.
 Here where there was no law of any
 description—Dakota having made no
 provision for a county government at
 this distant point—the coming news-
 paper seemed to strike American hu-
 man nature, and give it the attach-
 ments of society, and a certain pining
 for authority and protection among
 the worst classes. All around about
 the little hatted city the vast plains of
 grass extended to the sky, and the
 stars seemed wide apart in the enor-
 mous firmament as they looked wide
 open downward upon the preposterous
 town. But there was not a trader in
 Bismark who did not look as saucily
 back, and say, "By Gad! old blinkers
 up there, you'll get used to us after
 awhile; we've come to stay."

The Flushing, Long Island Times
 tells this: The wife of a prominent
 judge in this county, while riding home
 by rail recently, was approached by
 the conductor for her ticket. With-
 out looking up from the pages of the
 book in which she was absorbed she
 thrust her hand into her pocket and
 handed him what she supposed to be a
 ticket. In a moment or two she be-
 came conscious that he was still stand-
 ing by her side, and looking up she
 beheld, to her infinite mortification and
 the no small amusement of the pass-
 engers, the conductor gazing with the
 utmost disgust upon a fine-tooth comb!

It was remarked by the passengers
 that the scenery along the route was
 remarkably fascinating to Mrs. Judge
 the remainder of the journey.

An experienced husband in Lafay-
 ette sent two switches home to his wife,
 from which she was to make a selec-
 tion, but before doing it he changed
 the tags, putting the \$25 one on the
 \$10 switch, and vice versa. After a
 critical examination by herself and
 lady friends, the choice fell upon the
 one labeled \$25, and she decided to
 keep it, notwithstanding her husband's
 plaintive protest that he could not af-
 ford to pay more than \$10 for such an
 article.

After Mr. Casey had finished read-
 ing the "Declaration," on the Fourth,
 at Mount City, Illinois, a man rose
 and moved that the speech be pub-
 lished, as it was one of the best speech-
 es he had ever "hearn" in his life.

DIFFERENT STYLES OF DANCING.

The fashion of dancing is not at all
 cosmopolite—not even national. In
 Saratoga the different styles make a
 medley.

If you see a 200 pound man and wo-
 man perspiring around with their
 pompos bodies tossed lightly and
 springily in air, arms swaying, keep-
 ing good time, and making grand
 Perisian salaams for a bow in the
 Lancers, you can set them down as be-
 longing to the old Tweed-Fisk-Leland-
 Americus Club school.

If you see two heated young people
 tripping fast away ahead of the music,
 taking short steps, and jerking through
 a square dance as if the house was on
 fire and the set must be completed be-
 fore any one could take to the fire-es-
 capes, you can set them down as from
 the plantation districts of the South
 or the rural districts of Pennsylvania
 and the West. It is the steamboat
 quickstep.

If you see a black-eyed youth with
 long hair, and a young lady with
 liquid black eyes, and she has her two
 hands on the young man's shoulders at
 full length, and she stands directly in
 front of him, and they both go hop-
 ping around like Siamese twins with
 wire springs under them, you can wa-
 ger they are from Louisville, Memphis,
 or Little Rock. They have the square-
 toed wrestling step.

If you see a young fellow grasp a
 young lady firmly around the waist,
 seize her wrist, stick her hand out like
 the bowsprit of a Sound yacht, and
 both hum up their backs like a pair
 of mad cats on a door-yard fence, and
 then go sliding slam-bang against peo-
 ple, over people, through people, up
 and down the room, sidewise, back-
 ward, and up and down like a saw-
 mill gate, you can bet on them having
 learned their dancing from the Morris-
 town, Riverdale, and Yorkers' socie-
 ties. It is the suburban New York
 saw-mill jump-up.

If you see a couple sliding gently
 and slowly and lazily through the Lan-
 cers, just half as fast as the time, but
 keeping step with the music, quietly
 sauntering through the "grand chain,"
 too languid to whirl partners, talking
 sweetly all the time, as if they were
 strolling in a graveyard, you can rest
 assured that they are from New York,
 and from the most fashionable section
 between Madison square and the Park.
 This is the graveyard saunter step.

If you see a fellow clasp a girl melt-
 ily in his arms, squeeze her hand
 warmly, hold her swelling bosom to
 his, and they both go floating down
 the room locked in each other's em-
 brace, looking like one person, his feet
 only now and then protruding from
 a profusion of illusion and lace and so
 on, rely upon it you can set the two
 down as belonging to the intense Boston
 school. It is the melting Harvard
 jacket-race embrace.

Massachusetts, take our hat!—Eli
 Perkins.

A DESPISABLE MULE.

The negro and mule, writes a friend
 in Clinton Louisiana, are inseparable
 companions in the Southern cotton
 fields, and like the Hiawathan string
 and bow, useless each without the other.
 The lazy indifference and careless cru-
 elty of the one, and wonderful powers
 of endurance of severe labor, bad
 treatment and neglect of the other,
 complete the compatibility of the two
 races necessary for the production of
 four millions of bales. A characteris-
 tic anecdote may be relished by those
 who have had experience of the two.

The spectator had taken refuge from
 the sun's perpendicular rays under the
 shade of a spreading beach, *sub teg-
 mine fugi* and lay recumbent, enjoying
 the fitful breezes and the sombre froth-
 ness of the country newspaper. Along
 the dusty road which passed by this
 retreat came joggling a negro, mounted
 on a mule, both apparently asleep.

As the somnolent pair approached the
 spot, some wicked spirit of the place
 gave the paper a flit, which no sooner
 seen and heard than the mule, as
 mules only know how, instantly
 "swapped ends" and leaving the negro
 sprawling in the dirt, took his depart-
 ure under full sail. The negro, half
 raising himself and wiping the dust
 from his eyes and mouth, watched the
 retreating mule for some time in si-
 lence, but at length, unconscious of
 an auditor gave expression to this
 philosophic soliloquy:

"Dat's what makes me 'spise a
 mule!"

Rufus Choate, or somebody else, said
 the ways of Providence and the deci-
 sions of a petit jury are past account-
 ing for. We may safely say this of
 the latter, since a Pittsburgh jury
 handed up to the judge a communica-
 tion indorsed, "The honorable gog."

A mosquito taper is a Pittsburgh in-
 vention. It creates such a smell when
 burning that the mosquitoes ask to be
 excused. It drives human beings out
 doors also, which is its only defect.

A WICKED BOY.

They say that the chief astronomer
 at the Washington Observatory was
 dreadfully sold a few days ago. A
 wicked boy, whose Sunday school ex-
 perience seems only to have made him
 more depraved, caught a fire-fly, and
 stuck it, with the aid of some mucil-
 ege, in the centre of the largest lens
 in the telescope. That night, when
 the astronomer went to work, he per-
 ceived a blaze of light apparently in
 the heavens, and what amazed him
 more was that it would give a couple
 of spurts and then die out, only to
 burst forth in a second or two. He
 examined it carefully for a few mo-
 ments, and then began to do sums to
 discover where in the heavens that ex-
 traordinary star was placed. He
 thought he found the locality, and the
 next morning he telegraphed all over
 the universe that he had discovered a
 new and remarkable star of the third
 magnitude in Orion. In a day or two
 all the astronomers in Europe and
 America were studying Orion, and
 they gazed at it for hours until they
 got mad, and then began to telegraph
 to the man in Washington to know
 what he meant. The discoverer took
 another look and found that the new
 star had moved about eighteen billion
 miles in twenty-four hours, and upon
 examining it closely was alarmed to
 perceive that it had legs! When he
 went on the dome, the next morning,
 to polish his glass, he found the light-
 ning bug. People down at Alexandria,
 seven miles distant, heard part of the
 swearing, and they say he infused into
 it much whole-souled sincerity and
 vigorous energy. The bills for tele-
 graph dispatches amounted to \$2,600,
 and now the astronomer wants to find
 the boy, as he wishes to consult with
 him about something.

BROUGHT BACK TO LIFE.

A curious story of the bringing to
 life of a man who had committed sui-
 cide by hanging at Val-de-Grace, Can-
 ton, Friburg, is told by the *Confedeye*.
 On the first diagnosis the doctors af-
 firmed that asphyxi was complete;
 the body gave not the slightest sign of
 life, it being blue and rigid. One of
 the physicians present, however, would
 not leave the corpse without making a
 final experiment on it. He uncover-
 ed the breast, and attempted for some
 time to induce respiration by artificial
 means but without result. He then
 applied the pole of an electric battery
 to the passage of the pneumo-gastric
 nerves, and caused a strong current to
 pass at intervals of four seconds. Al-
 most immediately feeble signs of res-
 piration reappeared. Five minutes
 afterwards the radical pulse and the
 cardiac pulse became perceptible. The
 epiglotist was tumified, and it was ne-
 cessary to pull the tongue out of the
 mouth with a pair of pincers in order
 to render the respiration freer. A few
 ounces of blood were then drawn from
 the mediocephalic vein. The dilated
 pupils contracted gradually, and the
 signs of life became more and more
 manifest. The patient was then able
 to swallow a small quantity of alco-
 hol. Finally a slight muscular con-
 traction was perceptible without the
 intervention of electricity the sensibili-
 ty of the cornea reappeared; then the
 feet became warm again, and soon af-
 ter the regular pulsations of the carotid
 arteries were easily perceptible.

A Georgia college has conferred the
 degree of L. L. D. upon Alexander H.
 Stephens, late Vice President of the
 Confederacy. A local paper describ-
 ing the interesting scene, says: "This
 sudden announcement was like an
 elastic shock upon the audience; a
 momentary pause, a breathless silence,
 was succeeded by a universal and pro-
 longed shout of applause."

If a man must be robbed by high-
 waymen, Iowa is the place to have it
 done. A pair of these gentry who
 were robbing a farmer, the other day,
 held an umbrella over his head to keep
 the sun off while they went through
 him, and offered him a sip of good
 brandy when they had finished the
 job.

An inexperienced young man went
 gunning with a party of old Nimrods
 the other day, and now he says he
 knows what is meant by "the hunts-
 man's mellow horn." It holds about
 a quart, he says, and the huntsman be-
 comes pretty "mellow" after inspect-
 ing the "horn" several times.

The Kansas Grangers have resolved
 to lynch the next orator that begins
 his address to them with "I'm not a
 farmer, but have always taken a pro-
 found interest in the