

**The Forest Republican.**  
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**W. R. DUNN.**  
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# The Forest Republican.

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 All bills for yearly advertisements col-  
 lected quarterly. Temporary advertise-  
 ments 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. 40-1y.

A. NEWTON PETTIS. MILES W. YATE.  
**PETTIS & YATE,**  
**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 Hunkill & Co.'s  
 Block, Seneca St., Oil City, Pa. 39-1y

F. RINNEAR. F. B. SMILVER.  
**KINNEAR & SMILEY,**  
 Attorneys at Law, - - - Franklin, Pa.

PRACTICE in the several Courts of Ven-  
 ango, Crawford, Forest, and adjoining  
 counties. 39-1y.

R. HARRIS, D. D. FARRETT,  
**HARRIS & FASSETT,**  
 Attorneys at Law, Tusculum Penn'a.

PRACTICE in all the Courts of Warren,  
 Crawford, Forest and Venango Coun-  
 ties. 40-1y

**PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.**  
 J. WIMARS, 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-  
 mars, Elm St., Tionesta, Pa. 36-1y

J. H. Heivly,  
**SURGEON DENTIST**, in Schonblom's  
 Building, between Centre and Sycam-  
 ore Sts., Oil City, Pa.  
 All operations done in a careful manner  
 and warranted. Chloroform and ether ad-  
 ministered when required if the case will  
 permit. 15-1y

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

Lawrence House,  
**TIONESTA, PA., 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. 20-1y

**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 patron-  
 age is respectfully solicited. 4-17-1y

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. 9-1y.

Scott House,  
**FAGUNDUS, PA.,** E. A. Roberts, Prop-  
 rietor. This hotel has been recently  
 re-furnished and now offers superior ac-  
 commodations to guests. 25-1y.

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,  
 Oils, Cutlery, all of the best quality, and  
 will be sold at reasonable rates.  
**DR. CHAS. O. D'AY,** an experienced  
 Physician and Druggist, from New York,  
 has charge of the Store. All prescriptions  
 put up accurately.

S. S. MAY, J. S. PARK, A. E. 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 collected. 18-1y.

J. S. PARK, J. T. DALE, Cashier,  
**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, 1873.

**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. D. W. CLARK.  
 4-41-1y.

**New Boarding House.**  
 MRS. S. S. HULLINGS 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. 23-1y

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

Books, Newspapers and Magazines  
 MAILED TO ANY ADDRESS  
 At publishers rates. 39-1y

**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.

TEAS, SUGARS,  
 COFFEES, SYRUPS, FRUITS,  
 SPICES, LARD,  
 HAMS, 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,**  
**TOBACCO,**  
**CIGARS, AND**  
**NOTIONS OF ALL KINDS.**  
 A portion of the patronage of the public  
 is respectfully solicited.  
 44-1y 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.**  
 FLOUR, AND OATS,  
 FEED, AND SALT, and sold at the very  
 lowest figures.  
 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.

**DELICATE TEXTILE FABRICS.**

Those who have read that charming  
 romance by Sir Walter Scott, "The  
 Tallman," cannot fail to remember  
 the vivid pictures which he gives us of  
 the state of the arts among the Sara-  
 cenes, 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 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 whole  
 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 East-  
 ern 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 heeb, 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 voluntar-  
 ily left a good position on the Minne-  
 apolis Tribune and put 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 water 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 huddled 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 Mound 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 "heern" in his life.

**DIFFERENT STYLES OF DANCING.**

The fashion of dancing is not at all  
 cosmopolitan—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  
 pompous 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-  
 escapes, 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-  
 topped 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' socia-  
 bles. 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-  
 ingly 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!—E. H.  
 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 Hiawathian 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 related 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 fagi* and lay recumbent, enjoying  
 the fitful breezes and the sombre froth-  
 iness 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 gurg."

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-  
 lege, 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, Frisburg, is told by the *Confidant*.  
 On the first diagnosis the doctors af-  
 firmed that asphyxiation 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  
 epiglottis 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 suscipi-  
 bility of the cornea reappeared; then  
 the feet became warm again, and soon  
 after 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 hunt-  
 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 truly noble and  
 predominant pursuit of agriculture."

A Republican newspaper in Indiana  
 speaks of the great and good General  
 Butler as the cock-eyed man of desti-  
 ny.

A boy being asked what name was  
 given to residents of the United States,  
 promptly answered, "Tax-payers."