

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

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### BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**TIONESTA LODGE**  
No. 369,  
**I. O. O. F.**  
MEETS every Friday evening, at 7  
o'clock, in the Hall formerly occupied  
by the Good Templars.  
T. DALE, N. G.  
G. T. LATIMER, Sec'y.

**TIONESTA COUNCIL, NO. 342,**  
**O. U. A. M.**  
MEETS at Odd Fellows' Lodge Room,  
every Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock.  
J. E. BLAINE, C.  
J. H. FONES, R. S.

Dr. J. E. Blaine,  
OFFICE and residence opposite the  
Lawrence House, Office days Wednes-  
days and Saturdays. 30-1f.

**MILES W. TATE,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
Elm Street, TIONESTA, PA.

W. P. Mercillott,  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW, cor. Elm and**  
Walnut Sts., Tionesta, Pa. I have  
associated myself with Hon. A. B. Rich-  
mond, of Meadville, Pa., in the practice of  
law in Forest County. 10-ly.

F. W. Mays,  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW, and NOTARY**  
Public, Reynolds Hukill & Co's  
Block, Seneca St., Oil City, Pa. 39-ly.

F. KINREAR, N. D. SMILEY,  
**KINREAR & SMILEY,**  
Attorneys at Law, - - - Franklin, Pa.

**PRACTICE in the several Courts of Ve-**  
nango, Crawford, Forest, and adjoining  
counties. 39-ly.

**CENTRAL HOUSE,**  
**BONNER & AGNEW BLOCK, L.**  
AGNEW, Proprietor. This is a new  
house, and has just been fitted up for  
the accommodation of the public. A portion  
of the patronage of the public is solicited.  
30-ly.

**LAWRENCE HOUSE,**  
**TIONESTA, PA., WILLIAM LAW-**  
RENCE, 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.

**FOREST HOUSE,**  
S. A. VARNER PROPRIETOR. Opposite  
Court House, Tionesta, Pa. Just  
opened. Everything new and clean and  
frank. The best of liquors kept constantly  
on hand. A portion of the public patronage  
is respectfully solicited. 4-17-ly

**TIONESTA HOUSE,**  
G. T. LATIMER, Lessee, Elm St. Tion-  
esta, Pa., at the mouth of the creek.  
Mr. L. has thoroughly renovated this  
house, and re-furnished it completely.  
All who patronize him will be  
well entertained at reasonable rates. 37-ly

**EMPIRE HOTEL,**  
**TIDOUTE, PA. H. EWALD, PROPRI-**  
ETOR. This house is centrally located,  
has been thoroughly refitted and now  
boasts as good a table and beds as any Ho-  
tel in the oil regions. Transient only \$2.00  
per day. 22-6m

C. B. Weber's Hotel,  
**TYLERSBURGH, PA. C. B. WEBER,**  
has possession of the new brick hotel  
and will be happy to entertain all his old  
customers, and any number of new ones.  
Good accommodations for guests, and ex-  
cellent stabling. 10-3m.

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 Tidoute, near  
Tidoute House.

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

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.

**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, etc.,  
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.  
4-11-ly. D. W. CLARK.

**NEW BILLIARD ROOMS!**  
ADJOINING the Tionesta House, at the  
mouth of Tionesta Creek. The tables  
and room are new, and everything kept in  
order. To lovers of the game a cordial  
invitation is extended to come and play  
in the new room.  
G. T. LATIMER, Lessee.  
6-37-1f

### WM. F. BLUM, BLACKSMITH

AND  
**WAGON-MAKER.**  
Corner of Church and Elm Streets,  
**TIONESTA PA.**

This firm is prepared to do all work  
in its line, and will warrant everything done  
at their shops to give satisfaction. Par-  
ticular attention given to

**HORSE-SHOEING.**  
Give them a trial, and you will not re-  
gret it. 13-ly.

**BLACKSMITH AND WAGON SHOP.**  
THE undersigned have opened a first-  
class Blacksmith and Wagon Shop, in the  
Roberts shop, opposite the Rural  
House. All work in either line promptly  
attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed.

**Horseshoeing a Specialty**  
22ly L. SPEARS & H. W. ROBERTS.

**NEW HARNESS SHOP.**  
JUST opened in the Roberts Building op-  
posite the Rural House. The undersig-  
ned is prepared to do all kinds of work  
in his line in the best style and on short  
notice.

**NEW HARNESS**  
A Specialty. Keep on hand a fine as-  
sortment of Curry Combs, Brushes, Harness  
Oil, Whips and Saddles. Harness of all  
kinds made to order and cheap as the  
cheapest. Remember the name and place.  
W. W. WEST, Roberts Building,  
22-ly Opposite Rural House, Tionesta.

**H. C. HARLIN,**  
**Merchant Tailor,**  
IN The Lawrence Building, over Super-  
ior Lumber Co. Store. The best stock  
kept constantly on hand, and made up in  
the best manner and newest styles. 19-ly

**MRS. C. M. HEATH,**  
**DRESSMAKER, Tionesta, Pa.**

MRS. HEATH has recently moved to  
this place for the purpose of meeting  
a want which the ladies of the town and  
county have for a long time known, that  
of having a dressmaker of experience  
among them. I am prepared to make all  
kinds of dresses in the latest styles, and  
guarantee satisfaction. Stamping for brid-  
ing and embroidery done in the best man-  
ner, with the newest patterns. All I ask  
is a fair trial. Residence on Water Street,  
in the house formerly occupied by Jacob  
Shriver. 14-ly

**Frank Robbins,**  
**PHOTOGRAPHER,**  
(SUCCESSOR TO DENING.)  
Pictures in every style of the art. Views  
of the oil regions for sale or taken to or-  
der.  
CENTRE STREET, near R. R. crossing.  
SYCAMORE STREET, near Union De-  
pot, Oil City, Pa. 20-1f

**PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.**  
ELM STREET,  
SOUTH OF ROBINSON & BONNER'S  
STORE.

**Tionesta, Pa.,**  
**M. CARPENTER, - - - Proprietor.**

**NEW JEWELRY STORE**  
In Tionesta:  
M. SMITH,  
**WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,**  
At SUPERIOR STORE.

**ALL WORK WARRANTED.**  
A Large and Superior Stock of  
**Watches,**  
**Clocks,**  
**and Jewelry.**  
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

MR. SMITH has fine machinery for  
making all parts of a watch or clock  
that may be missing or broken. He war-  
rants all his work. The patronage of the  
citizens of Forest County is most respect-  
fully solicited. All he asks is a fair trial.  
4-1f

ADVERTISERS send 25 cents to Geo.  
P. Rowell & Co., 41 Park Row, N. Y.,  
for their Eighty-page Pamphlet, showing  
cost of advertising. 18-4f

### A RAMBLE IN THE WOODS.

BY THE "FAT CONTRIBUTOR."

I propose to treat upon the subject  
of woods, and if I ramble a little it is  
because it is suggested by the theme.  
There are many varieties of wood:  
hard wood, soft wood, green wood, dry  
wood, I would, you would, and lots of  
others who would, too, if they could.  
Beams of the eye are made out of I  
would. Ships are built of hard wood,  
which accounts for so many hard-ships  
sailors have to encounter. I've an  
ocean. A ship made of soft wood en-  
tirely would be a very soft thing, but  
mariners who attempted to navigate  
her wouldn't have a very soft thing.  
Wood is not an ore, but ore is gener-  
ally wood. It can be used o'er and  
o'er, however. I saw a sailor use one  
o'er his shipmate's head once.

Maple wood is a favorite variety  
with juveniles on account of the sugar  
it yields. It is a mistake, however, to  
suppose that maple sugar grows on the  
maple in cakes, already crimped  
around the edges. It has to be gath-  
ered and then crimped afterward. If  
any kind of wood would please the  
children maple would.

Beech wood is a hard and tough vari-  
ety, although it is tougher where  
there is no wood at all, and no coal to  
be had. The beach of the sea is very  
different from the beech found on dry  
land; don't, I beech-seech you, con-  
found the two, although the confound-  
ed sea beach once confounded me. A  
promising beech it was, yet full of  
treacherous pitfalls, and I thought of  
suing for breach of promise. There  
are few juveniles who are not more or  
less familiar with birch. It is fre-  
quently brought home to them. My  
respective sire used to bring some of  
it home to me once or twice a week.

His remarks on the subject were  
very cutting. He loved to mingle dis-  
cipline with instruction. "My son, he  
would say, deftly balancing the rod in  
his hand to determine its relative  
heft, toughness and elasticity, and run-  
ning his eye slowly down to the tip,  
"do you know what kind of wood this  
is?" (How well do I know it. "Birch,"  
"Correct," and then he corrected me a  
little just to get his muscle in play.  
"Where is it found?" I wanted to say  
it was found on my back about as of-  
ten as anywhere, but dared not, so I  
stated in a general way that it was  
found in the woods. "State to the  
Court" (my father was a member of  
the bar) "whether it is pliable or not,"  
and he plied it vigorously. "It is,"  
I managed to wriggle—"and tough?"  
—bringing tuffs of jacket every whack.  
"Tough," I roared. Then while taking  
a breathing spell he would explain  
that the Indians used to make canoes  
out of birch bark, and I told him once  
I thought birch would make any body  
bark, but I immediately stood corrected,  
in fact I sometimes stood corrected  
so long that it was painful for me to  
sit down. But I won't dwell too much  
on birch, it might bring up too many  
unpleasant reminiscences.

Hickory is both tough and elastic.  
Indians make bows out of hickory,  
but it is difficult for Indian girls to  
make much out of their beaux, for  
they never have a cent, unless a dis-  
agreeable red scent.

Pine is exceedingly valuable to com-  
merce, but it is rapidly pining away.  
The immense forests of pine which  
the country was once so opulent  
are fast disappearing before the ax of  
the woodman. No use of repining at  
its loss—it can't be repined. Pineap-  
ples do not grow upon the pinetree,  
they are hung up there when half  
grown to complete their growth, and  
then I doubt their doing it.

Dogwood can be successfully culti-  
vated by setting it out when a pup.  
You can determine what breed it is by  
watching its bark. This is not infal-  
lible, however, for when one dog wood  
perhaps another dog wouldn't.

Sandals used to be made of sandal  
wood, but now boots grow on a boot  
tree. Any shumach(er) will tell you  
that.

Kindling wood has its uses. When  
I was a boy I had to split kindling on  
baking days. The other day I told  
my boy to go out and split some kind-  
ling wood, and he laughed until I  
thought he would split, but he didn't.  
His disposition is not akin to kindling.  
Much has been written about "Babes  
in the wood," but I don't know what  
kind of wood it was. I saw babes  
once in plaster, but I suppose they  
could be done in wood, too. If they  
were babes when their cruel uncle left  
them they soon got to be grown peo-  
ple. They couldn't have suffered for  
the want of fuel, certainly, for they  
never got out of (the) wood.

Drawing wood is extensively carried  
on in wooded-countries in winter. It  
can be practised in the city, too, if you  
have drawing materials.

Some in this world must necessarily  
be hewers of wood if not drawers in  
winter colors. Send out a boy to hew

wood, and he is apt to get up a hue  
and cry.

I find I have said nothing of the  
oak, the emblem of strength, courage  
and endurance. The poet exhibited  
great affection for the aged oak when  
he sang—  
"Woodman, spare that tree,"  
But it was right enough for the wood-  
man's pair to raze down the tree if  
there was no "pair" out against his  
hand—any poker player will tell you  
that. Oak enters largely in the con-  
struction of ships, which may have  
suggested the song of the caulkers—  
"Oakum, oakum with me."

**GODS FOR THE PARSON.**  
I saw one of those desperadoes get  
a nice dose of quiet courage and then  
stern will at this time, 1867. I had  
occasion to go down the road, and had  
to wait for the train. My abiding  
place was one of those dining tents,  
where I had taken a meal in the mean-  
time. Among the sons seated around,  
one evidently was very raw. His dress  
was semiclerical, and as he held forth  
in no constrained manner about "the  
terrible sin," and "Babylonish Chey-  
enne," the old-timers within hearing  
enjoyed in an uncouth way, poking  
small chaff at him. In the midst of  
one of his tirades against "this sink of  
perdition," a man came into the tent,  
walked up to the bar, and demanded  
a drink. It seems for some reason he  
had been refused before. Suddenly  
throwing his hand under his coat, he  
drew a sixshooter, and half facing the  
crowd and the bar-keeper, he said:  
"By G—, I am going to have a drink,  
right here, or I'll turn loose!" (mean-  
ing to shoot). To tell the truth, most  
of the terrible old-timers sunk under  
the counter and death to some one  
seemed imminent. I confess to a cold  
sensation down my back, and thought  
of several debts that different parties  
owed me, and wondered if I should  
ever be paid; the green field in which  
I had sported as a child rose before  
me vividly; I remember one Sunday  
having played off sick, went down to  
the foot of Mill street and went swim-  
ming. I felt sorry for the Progtown  
boy who licked me once; but what a  
sight? That parson—his tall slim form  
seems to grow taller, as, in a quiet way,  
he strides up to the death-dealing cuss  
with the pistol. He wrenches that  
weapon from this terror; grasps him  
by the throat, fairly lifting him from  
his feet, his protruding tongue and  
blackening face shows the terrible  
grip of the parson's hand, and to make  
the picture more complete, says in or-  
dinary tones: "My friend, I have ob-  
served you before to-day trouble the  
landlord of this tavern. I am of opin-  
ion that you are entirely in the wrong  
place. The landlord appears to think  
you have had a sufficiency of intoxi-  
cating liquor. Now, observe, if you  
create any further disturbance, I will  
jerk the gullet out of you." Subse-  
quently the parson held forth on the  
sins and iniquities of Cheyenne, and  
was listened to respectfully by the  
subdued old sinners. I was constrained  
to seek a favorable opportunity to  
ask the parson where he learned that  
grip. "Oh," said he, "I used to keep  
saloon down east; that's where I got  
my hand in."—Cincinnati Commercial.

An erring husband, who had ex-  
planations for late hours, and had no  
apology ready, recently slipped into  
the house about one o'clock every soft-  
ly, denuded himself gently, and began  
rocking the cradle by the bedside, as  
if he had been awakened out of a  
sound sleep by infantile cries. He  
had rocked away for five minutes, when  
Mary Jane, who had silently observed  
the whole manoeuvre, said, "Come to  
bed, you fool, you! the baby ain't  
there."

One of the least flattering tributes  
ever paid to a rising young artist, has  
been paid to a Cincinnati dauber by a  
Western critic: "He possesses some  
merit as an artist, but it is hard to say  
whether it lies in landscape or marine  
painting—you cannot tell his cows  
from his ships, except when they have  
their tails exalted, when the absence  
of spars betrays their characters. Even  
then they may be mistaken for schoo-  
ners scudding under bare poles!"

A popular clergyman says it is in-  
teresting to observe how many people  
go to the circus "just to please the  
children," and very curious to notice  
that sometimes it takes several able-  
bodied men and motherly women to  
look after one little boy or girl on  
such an occasion.

According to an Auburn paper,  
they are going to put up in that city  
an addition to their seminary, "to ac-  
commodate eighty-six students 200  
feet long.

What's the use, in these days, trying  
to be honest? exclaimed a gambler.  
Oh, you ought to try it once and see  
retorted one of his companions.

The Cuirass is all the rage with the  
Indies. Balsam rode one.

### "KNIGHTS OF THE ROAD."

**IMPORTANT MEETING IN AKRON.**  
Under the startling headlines of  
"Ben Zine Joins the I. O. I. T.—the  
which means Intolerable Order of  
Impudent Tramps—calculated for the  
longitude of Wadsworth and Akron  
Minutes of the 6,000th Annual Meet-  
ing of the I. O. I. T., held at the cor-  
ner of Coburn and Barges streets,  
South Akron, November 9, 1874." The  
Wadsworth Enterprise gives the fol-  
lowing interesting particulars of a  
recent and important meeting in that  
city:

The Roost was called to order by  
Bro. Outvajah, and on account of the  
absence of the secretary, who was  
reconciling at a certain hen-coop  
near the canal bridge, Bro. Ben Zine  
was appointed to fill his place *pro tem*.  
The minutes of November 20, 1873,  
were read and approved, except that  
clause which permits any tramp to  
curry a horse to pay for a breakfast  
and lodging. In its place, however,  
the following resolution was submitted,  
which has been endorsed by all Roosts  
in Stark and Wayne counties:

Resolved, That we, as tramps, grate-  
fully accept all the cold shoulder which  
may be given us as per the advice of  
the Enterprise man.

With a huge ham in his hand, Bro.  
Liliasin then took the ground, and  
made an amendment as follows: "And  
if they have no cold shoulder, be-  
jabsers we'll take the ham." The amend-  
ment was carried, and the ham passed,  
after which Bro. Nabemquick was sent  
down to Jackson street after the rest  
of the hog, or to Exchange street if  
it could not be found, and policemen  
were plenty.

The committee to whom was refer-  
red a design for a banner for the I.  
O. I. T., reported that it had been de-  
cided upon, and the flag was produced.  
In the centre was a huge man, with  
his arms stretched out, begging for his  
dinner, while the Goddess of Agricul-  
ture and Mechanics lay on the ground  
with her neck under his heel. In the  
corner of the flag was a huge sponge,  
in the interstices of which were thou-  
sands of credulous fools of this and ad-  
joining counties, while the words, *in  
hoc vinet* (in this you conquer) were  
displayed in gilt letters on a green  
back-ground—indicative of the char-  
acter of our patrons. The general  
design was much applauded by the  
Roost, and it was suggested that the  
artist receive a vote of thanks, which  
was cordially given him.

Under the head of "grievances,"  
Bro. Oldsod said, with tears in his  
eyes, that he had only averaged \$5.00  
a day since the panic, and some me-  
chanics were unable to make half that  
amount. He was informed by the  
Chair that the members must be satis-  
fied with a reduction for a while, un-  
til our Order is better appreciated by  
young men who part their hair in the  
middle, and carry gold-headed canes,  
from which our ranks are to be re-  
cruited. The Chair also severely re-  
primanded those members who accept  
bread and butter and apple butter for  
a meal; for under such a regimen no  
class of men can be expected to com-  
pete with blacksmith in point of phys-  
ical strength. He said that an ideal  
bill-of-fare for a healthy tramp would  
consist of coffee, potatoes, roast meat,  
oysters, gimcracks, milk punches, and  
claret to top off with; although all of  
this need not always be expected. [Tu-  
multuous applause.]

An unknown brother arose, and  
commenced an oration as follows:  
"Meine Herren—Ich denk dass wir  
mussen mehr Ordnung haben, oder un-  
ser Constitution uberschaffen." But  
sixty strong arms were laid on him,  
and sixty throats yelled out, "Away  
with the man who speaks that tongue;  
let not one of them be found in our  
ranks."

Under the head of the Good of the  
Order, Bro. Whine sang a song, en-  
titled—"Pity the Sorrows of a Poor  
old Tramp?" [Cheers.] This was fol-  
lowed by

"Clean bath a million acres;  
But two hundred, I." [Tears.]

Letters of congratulation were read  
from Ashland and Lorain counties,  
after which three groans were given  
for the Ravensna, Akron, Kent and  
Wadsworth papers, for their unfriend-  
ly attitude toward the I. O. I. T.

After singing the closing ode,  
"We're as happy and free  
As zeacals can be,"  
the Roost rested on roast-rooster,  
wrested from Coventry hen-coops.

BEN ZINE, S. S. *pro tem*.  
Wadsworth, O., *Anno Trampini* 6000,  
(Nov. 12, 1874.)

Criggs got up too early one morn-  
ing and began to scold the servant  
girl. His little six-year-old, who had  
been listening attentively during the  
conversation, broke in with "Father,  
stop scolding; you needn't think that  
Jane's your wife."

The latest fashion in Chicago—One-  
term marriages.

### HOW MR. TWEED LIVES.

Harper's Weekly tells how the en-  
forced retirement of the Tammany  
statesman is made comfortable: From  
being treated as a man convicted of  
enormous crimes, Tweed has been al-  
lowed to assume the character of a  
distinguished guest on the island. He  
occupies a large room in the building  
of the penitentiary. This apartment,  
situated near the head of the stairs  
leading from the main entrance, is  
twenty feet long, twelve feet wide and  
twelve feet in height. It contains a  
double-bed, screened by a sliding cur-  
tain, and is furnished with a bureau,  
washstand, two writing desks, one of  
which is for the accommodation of his  
private secretary, chairs, books, &c.  
The bureau is supplied with all the  
necessary articles of toilet. To spare  
the "statesman's" eyes, the whitewash-  
ed wall is covered to the height of sev-  
en feet with maroon-colored muslin.  
The floor is partially carpeted. The  
visitor who undertakes to ascend the  
stairs leading to his room is told that  
there is nothing but the private quar-  
ters of the officers, and his attention  
is politely directed elsewhere.

The Warden's house, situated about  
a quarter of a mile north of the peni-  
tentiary, is reached by a pleasant  
shaded walk, which in fine weather  
forms the promenade of the retired  
"statesman," sometimes alone, some-  
times accompanied by his private sec-  
retary. The screen of trees spares  
him the gaze of curious visitors; and  
affords opportunities for a dignified re-  
treat should an outsider chance to  
come too near. As he has been per-  
mitted to let his hair, mustache and  
beard grow, and to wear the ordinary  
dress of a gentleman, he might en-  
counter a visitor without being recog-  
nized. In the north wing of the War-  
den's house is the large dining room  
where the old "Ten Governors" used to  
entertain their friends. This is now  
used by the retired "statesman," who  
takes his meals there in privacy. It is  
not to be supposed that the table is  
furnished with the regular prison  
fare. That would be too coarse for a  
man accustomed to Mr. T's former  
style of living.

A Mississippi boatman with im-  
mense feet, stopping at a public house  
on the levee, asked the porter for a  
boot-jack to pull off his boots. The  
colored gentleman, after examining  
the stranger's feet, broke out as fol-  
lows: "No jack here big null for dem  
feets. Jacks couldn't pull 'em off,  
massa, widout fracturing the leg. Yess  
better go back about three miles to de  
torks in de road, an' pull 'em off dar."

If the old man will insist on taking  
a smoke after going to bed at night,  
the sooner the house is insured for  
twice its value the more complacent  
will be the feelings of the relatives  
who stand by when the firemen hunt  
among the ruins for his bones.

"Vell, mine shone," said a wealthy  
Israelite to his hopeful, who had asked  
for a nickel, "I don't mind the value  
of life shents; but shust kind vot de  
interest on dot sum would be in you  
hundred years."

A married friend said he'd like to  
be wrecked as Enoch Arden was, and  
come home and find his wife remarried.  
He'd go out of the gate with a hop  
and a skip instead of breaking his  
heart.

Pedagogue—First little boy—What  
is your name? Little boy—Julio.  
Pedagogue—Oh, no, your name is Ju-  
lius. Next little boy—What is yours?  
Second boy—My name is Billious.

If you want to know, whether your  
grandmother was cross-eyed, or where  
your great uncle stood in his arithme-  
tic class, just run for office, and you'll  
know it all.

The Shah frightens his wives into  
submission by wearing a European  
plug hat pulled down threateningly  
over his right eye.

An Eastern paper intimates that  
Treasurer Spianer acquired his habit  
of profanity while learning to read  
his own writing.

A philosopher has discovered that  
men don't object to be overrated, ex-  
cept by assessors.

Joaquin Miller has written about  
"A Storm in Venice." Mrs. Miller is  
probably there.

A Vermont singer is said to have a  
gold mine in her voice. Her notes  
ought to be good.

The good of a man's life cannot be  
measured by the length of his funeral  
profession.

How to get rich—Live on air and  
sleep off a clothes line.

A man who is out of pocket might  
as well be out of town.

"Slipping his grip" is California for  
dying.

Oath of the Chicago girl—Buy gain