TERMS, \$1.50 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. XIII. NO. 36.

TIONESTA, PA., NOV. 24, 1880.

\$1.50 Per Annum.

The Music of Leaves. The chestnuts droop low by the river, And ahady are Ankerwycke trees; The dragon files fl.sh and they quiver To somnotent humming of bees!

But here is a spot of the past time-I'm many a mile from the Weir-I'll rost and think over the last time I ventured to meditate here. Oh, chestnuts are shady, and golden are

sheaves, And sweet is the exquisite music of leaves.

I pause in this quaint little harbor, Quite out of the swirl of the stream; With leaves overhead like an arbor, I smoke, and I ponder, and dream

The bank, with its rough broken edges, Exists as in days now remote; There's still the faint savor of sedges And Illies fresh crushed by the boat. Oh, breezes are soft, and the dreamer received The rarest reir in from the music of leaves!

A brown-syed and trustful young maiden Then steered this identical skiff, Her lap with torget-me-nots laden, I now am forgotten; but it -No matter! I see the sweet glory Of love in those lathomless eyes;

I tell her an oftentold story-They sparkle with light and surprise! Oh, rivers are rapid, and syrens were thieves, Their music was naught to the music of leaves!

Ah, sweet, do you ever remember The stream and its musical flow? The story I told in September, The song of the leaves long ago? Our love was a beautiful brief song, As sweet as your voice and your eyes,

But frail as a lyrical leat song, Inspired by the short summer sighs! Oh, summer is short, and the sculler still grieves,

His sorrow is echoed in music of leaves! -Lo-don World.

Daisy's First Winter.

"So I have you at last, Daisy! To I the truth, I hardly thought Uncle shard would dare to expose you to a oter of city dissipation.

"Oh, you know you promised papa a should be very quiet, as is suitable a a minister's daughter, so he felt no

wo girls were seated together in a which might have been designed an artist, so perfect it was in all its urious details. They were cousinso a wealthy city banker's only child, s other the daughter of a country finister. Amy was a vivacious bruette, whose every motion was so quick s to remind one forcibly of a brilliant umming bird. Daisy was a sweet rosend of a girl, with sensitive mobile s and deep gray eyes. It was her st winter in New York, and the first Ime she had ever been away from home. "Now, Daisy," continued Amy, "you have been quiet for three days, and tonorrow I'm going to take you out.

show me your party dresses. Daisy flushed a little as she rose, for the knew the almost limitless extent of

Amy's wardrobe. Amy's politeness was severely taxed as she looked at the three prettily-fashioned costumes which were Daisy's party dresses. It amused her to think of going through a season of city gayety with only three white dresses; but she

only said:
"They are lovely, Daisy—just lovely!
and when they are soiled I will supply you; we are of the same height."

proudly said : "I didn't expect to go to many parties, Amy; and when they are soiled I

shan't go to any more.' Further speech was impossible, for Amy seized her in her strong young

arms, and, gently shaking her, ex-Daisy Allen, take that! I mean you shall make a winter of it. What if

uncle is a minister? Make up your mind to do everything and anything, and if you thwart me, woe be to you. Daisy was only eighteen, and full of life and fun, and once having cast

scruples aside, she entered heartily into all Amy's projects for their amusement. But Amy could not overrule her consin, when, the following evening, she found her determined to wear a white dress to a "German" they were to attend. So she had to content herself, when her offer of a ravishing "ciel-blue" silk was refused, with looping and dot-

was attired in cream silk and black lace. Daisy had formed great anticipations of pleasure, as what young girl fresh from a quiet home would not; and they were abundantly gratified. She did not do injustice to Amy's boudoir lessons in waltzing, and the graceful white-robed girl was the most conspicuous of the many belles who saw with envy their complexions fade beside her fresh loveli-

Vis-a-vis to Daisy in a "Lanciers" was a gentleman, whose eyes had a mesmeric influence, in that they made hers droop. She watched him in the pauses of the dance, and tried to make out the dark, stern face. Was it stern because he did not approve of the glittering scene in which he mixed, or simply indifferent? Such were Daisy's thoughts. But he was soon forgotten when Amy introduced to her an Apollo in modern garb, and took an opportunity to whisper in

"Prince Charley, Daisy!"

the next dance.

he was called, was the greatest catch of the season. His parents were dead, and he the inheritor of their reputed vast stopped."

Handsome scarcely described him, and as Daisy felt the spell of his bril- fied with his words. It turned out the liant conversation, as well as admired his beauty, she acknowledged Amy was right in all she had said in his praise. Le Roy told her the next day; and Daisy soon forgot everything else, save The acquaintance begun that night | that she loved and was loved.

developed very fast. Amy's parents, pleased to gratify their daughter, soon threw open their house or a magnificent entertainment.

Daisy's pride succumbed to the strong desire to be beautiful and charming, and she yielded to Amy's coaxing and con-sented to wear one of her cousin's costumes. Dr. Allen would not have recognized his little daughter as she glided through the brilliantly-lighted rooms on Mr. Le Roy's arm. Her dress was of silk, the color of the palest petal lace falling in soft folds down to the end powdered, and a cluster of pale pink buds, just the color of the dress, nestled in the soft puffs just below the little

Charles Le Roy, whose taste in such matters was considered faultless, promatters was considered faultless, pronounced her the most beautiful of all the beauties he had seen. He scarcely left her side the beauties he had seen the scarcely left her side the beauties he had seen the scarcely left her side the sc left her side, and many were the significant looks as one and another noticed his attentions. He had hitherto been particular to single no one lady for attention, but had been courteous to all. "Now Prince Charley's caught at last," was the comment of his circle.

Daisy was in the conservatory, resting after a long waltz, and Mr. Le Roy had gone to bring her an ice. Somewhat wearied, she leaned back among the perfumed foliage, which entirely screened her from view, when some words she overheard made her start erect and listen with a compression of the sensitive lips. This was what she heard: " I only know that she is Miss Amy

Egbert's cousin—a Miss Allen. Yes, she is beautiful. I thought, when I first saw her, a man would deem himself lucky who won the love of such a woman. Among that frivolous throng she conducted herself in such a natural, unaffected manner. It made one enjoy oneself only to watch her." A few words were said she did not

catch, and the deep voice went on.
"You see now, Adele, what a change a few weeks in this kind of life makes.

Look at her to-night—one of society's most worldly votaries, exerting herself to win a smile from the 'beau par-ex-

The voice stopped, and looking around the orange tree which stood before her, Daisy saw the tall, dark, sternlooking man she had noticed before, and by his side a slight, youthful figureprobably his wife.

When "Prince Charley" returned he for some time found a rather distrait partner. But he had noticed the costliness of her attire, and the superb diamonds in her ears and on her neck, and he had made up his mind here was a girl whose beauty satisfied him and who must be correspondingly wealthy, so he exerted himself to please, and was soon successful.

Amy was highly delighted with Daisy's success, and being herself engaged, made up her mind her cousin should be, too, before she returned to her country home. And who as eligible as Charles Le Roy. So that young man found things playing right into his hands, and he made the most of his opportunities. Daisy was swept along in a dizzy whirl of pleasure. Her imagination was dazzled, her ambition pleased, and she thought her heart was touched. She wrote home frequently, but her

letters were cautious. She knew in her inmost heart her parents would not approve of the course she was pursuing.

One afternoon-one of those when the snow king smiles with the greatest approval, an elegant cutter, with a team of clipped bays, was drawn up in front of the Egbert mansion. Daisy, muffled in a soft seal mantle lined with blue, which Amy had wrapped around her in the hall, descended the steps, and was carefully lifted in by "Prince Charley."

Then, with a courteous bow and a gay good-bye to Miss Amy standing in the doorway, away they went.

It was the first snow of the year, and all the avenues were alive with innumerable sleighs with their gay occupants. It seemed to Daisy like the carnivals she had read of, as they glided swiftly along.

"Prince Charley" was used to it all, ting here and there the simple dress but not evidently to the sweet beauty of with pure white rosebuds. She herself the face beside him, as his ardent looks testified. And before a very great while he had read in the frank eyes that his hopes were not in vain, and under the cover of the robe had held for an

instant the little trembling hand. But suddenly Daisy's eyes dilated with horror, for right before the fiery bays, endeavoring to run across the road, was a little boy. A scream, and from London, and ran thus: the bays reared high in the air, and then dashed on, held by a firm hand, and urged faster and faster by a firm voice. Looking back, Daisy saw a little dark

object in the road, and beside it, lifting it tenderly, was the gentleman whose harsh criticism upon herself she had

The whole occurrence took but a few moments, and they were out of sight. Cowering down in her seat, Daisy lifted an awe-struck face to her com-

"Oh, Mr. Le Roy-Charley-why did you not stop?" It seemed as if all the blood in his

Mr. Le Roy, or "Prince Charley" as dread pain to myself, seeing it in others.

It was a terrible beginning of Daisy's love romance, but she had to be satisboy was not seriously injured—so Mr.

It was now time for Daisy to return home, and so she had postponed telling her parents of her engagement till she

should see them; she was anxious to go.

Amy had enjoyed the eclat of introducing a new star, and of bringing about the most conspicuous match of the season; and, beside that, she dearly loved her cousin, so she was sorry to have her

Mr. Allen and his wife were wholly unprepared to find their daughter had grown in three short months to the digof the musk-rose, with a film of point nity of a lover; but they were indulgent parents where the happiness of her they of the sweeping train. Her hair was loved better than themselves was concerned, and did not check her enthusiasm as she told them about him. He was to visit them in a week, Daisy said, and they waited till then to express an

look around as he alighted and stopped to pay the driver. As he walked slowly up the garden path the blank look changed to a contemptuous one, and he with difficulty smoothed away both expressions as he reached the door.

The parsonage was a small, neat house -nothing elegant, indeed; but to his eyes, expecting to see an imposing structure, it seemed very plain and insignificant. He had not known Daisy's father was a minister, having never cared to ask about her family; for he had thought and truly, that only immense wealth could procure the magnificent costumes he daily saw her attired in.

Daisy was conscious of a something, she could not define what, in his manner, as he greeted her and was presented

She watched him curiously, too, at the supper-table, wondering at his strange manner, and disappointed with the impression he was making, which she saw was not favorable. But she soon knew what was the trouble. Just before the meal was finished the servant brought in a letter to Dr. Allen, which he laid beside his plate to read at his

As Daisy and Mr. Le Roy walked from the supper room together, he turned to

"May I see you alone, a few minutes, Miss Daisy?"

Daisy looked quickly up, and started to see in his face the same expression which it had worn when he explained to her why he had not stooped his flying horses. She led him to the library, and the door had scarcely closed when he turned and hurriedly said:

"Miss Daisy, instead of coming to ask your parents' consent to our engagement, I have come to give you back

Daisy gave a faint cry, and looked into his face with piteous eyes. For an in-

" I did love you-I do!" here he drew her to him, which Daisy passively suffered him to do, "but it is only just to is too much of anything. Some men beam with intelligence, and their ears am a poor man, and I would not doom actly as a buoyant boat floats upon the are extremely good-natured, and manone so bright and fair to poverty."

Poverty is bad enough for one, but for

a queen.
"I see it all, Mr. Le Roy. Nay—let me speak (as he tried to interrupt her). dresses and diamonds, and deemed me the acquisition of property. Property rich; you needed a fortune to mend your is a very good thing, but it never had a me! I see—I see it all !"

She drew the gleaming solitaire from her finger, and laying it in his hand calmly awaited his next movement.

say, and he immediately took his de-If he felt a momentary shame it soon

nearly he had compromised himself. As soon as the door closed on him,

Daisy wound her way to her n other's room. What was her surprise on opening the door to find her in tears, and her husband vainly trying to comfort her. The mystery was made clear as her father handed her a letter, which was

"REV. DR. ALLEN: DEAR SIR-I have covered his whereabouts, and knowing you a minister, will wish to further the

The paper dropped from Daisy's hand as she realized what she had escaped, and then and there she confessed all to her parents, taking to herself the blame

of appearing what she was not.
Of course when the gentlemen came there was no prisoner to capture, Dr. Allen explaining to them that he had not known of his departure in time to prevent it. They had told him how they had learned he was to be there that week. Two detectives, disguised as farmers, with produce to sell, had wormed themselves into the favor of Mr. Egbert's servants (knowing Le Roy was intimate there), who had easily fallen into the trap, and told all they knew from hearing the family conversation. They thought that to arrest him in quiet Deanleigh would avoid giving unnecessary pain to his many friends; and as they were acting under such instructions, had laid their plans in that way.

Daisy's first winter she did not soon forget. And when the news came of Mr. Le Roy's arrest, and the scandal it had caused in society, she shuddered anew at the awful peril she had so giddily courted. Amy Egbert came the next summer, full of remorse; but she soon became her own gay self as she saw the bloom on Daisy's face as bright as ever.

There was an elegant place called Rockmount, a little out of the village, which had stood vacant for years, and it was rumored it had found a purchaser. Extravagant stories were told of his wealth. "Rich as Crossus" he was called, and when a check came to Dr. Allen of one thousand dollars, "for the poor of the village," it made them all the more believed.

Four uneventful years quietly passed away. In that time Daisy changed more in mind and character than in person. When Mr. Delmar, the owner of Rockmount, called with his sister at the parsonage and met the serious eyes looking into his, he knew he had seen the face before, and he suddenly remem-bered where and how. Daisy, too, felt the same mesmeric influence that had once attracted her attention, stronger than ever.

It was soon evident how things were tending, and Daisy's parents were happy -not alone with their daughter's mak ing a good match in a worldly point of view, but that every new meeting showed them something more noble and manly in Philip Delmar's character.

When he asked Daisy if she would be his wife, she told him about Mr. Le Roy, not sparing herself in the recital, and then with her hands folded one in the other, and downcast eyes, waited. "My darling!" was all Philip said:

all the past were wiped away; and Daisy, lifting her lips for the betrothal kiss, saw the graveness all gone out of the dark face, and in its stead a vivid light, whose source she knew. So it was that that first winter of city

life, which had worked her so much sorrow, was now remembered with pleasure, for then it was she had first met the one who was making her life one long realm of sunshine.

Do Not Fret.

Men get out of order by excessive instant the selfish nature of the man dustry, from steady watch, from care, wavered; but he went on : system and for the time being will in time to rival the snows of their Arctic tell you, I have lost all my fortune-I are born hopeful; they go upon life exwaves. It goes up when they go up, it "Oh, Charley," with a glad little falls when they fall, but it is evermore which proves that they are an important on the surface. I have known men factor in the deposition of the He saw the situation at a glance, and bankrupted and they came up next mornchanged his tactics. Withdrawing his ing smiling. Then there are other men arm he said, coldly: "All! it is enough. whose hope is at a minimum. The future to diet of that kind, it nearly ended is never radiant to them. One great their lives. Then the weather was very fault is throwing into the future in-The trembling, piteous-eyed maiden | flamed desires. It is not wrong for men changed to a majestic woman, as Daisy to desire riches. Certainly it is not suddenly in a lightning flash read the wrong to desire that which is the prin- canine in the dog days. When the truth in the cowardly eyes which evaded | cipal motive to industry. But if this is hers. The glamour fell from her eyes as carried to an excess men become mean, raw oysters, which they had enjoyed she confronted him with the gesture of detestable. There are multitudes of men that never think of enjoying themselves while they are acquiring riches. They put it off to the future and they You saw me with my cousin's costly live in a perpetual anxiety and fret over familiar friend. If they survive such broken one, and you pretended to love value that justified a man in sacrificing his happines or his soul for it. How many men there are suffering care as to how their children should stand in life, future. how their family should stand, and if There was nothing for him to do or next year they shall be as prosperous as they are now? How many persons there are that brood and brood unnecessarily as to the future of their children, fearing | glee and merriment, may be forever. If passed away, as he looked back on the that they may not turn out well. "He little parsonage, and thought how has told a lie; he is on the road to the sciousness, and if ruled as a deep condevil." Well, I don't believe there ever viction and real power in our lives, was a child that did not lie. It is part | would it not give a new meaning to our of their inherited nature, and it is an human relationships? Would it not evil, and a great evil, and is to be make us far more tender than we someplucked up by the roots. I, when I go | times are? Would it not oftentimes put into my garden, never cry and say: a rein upon our rash and impetuous. "There are so many weeds! I am never speech? Would we carry in our hearts going to have a garden, never, never, the miserable suspicions and jealousies never!" I dig up the weeds and say: that now so often embitter the fountains "I will have a garden." And so parents of our lives? Would we be so impatient learned that a person by the name of fearful of their children may take cour- of the faults of others? Would we al-Payton, alias Le Roy, is to be at your age. Now as to the remedy for the evils low trivial misunderstandings to build age. Now as to the remedy for the evils low trivial misunderstandings to build house this week. I have just lately dis- that grow out of this care for the future | up a wall between us and those who -and first we must put the direct re- ought to stand very close to us? Would sistance of the will. It makes a great we keep alive petty quarrels year after ends of justice, delayed operation until difference whether a man takes a poker year, which a manly word any day would sure of success. He is the famous forger by the hot end or the cold end. There compose? Would we pass old friends who so successfully forged the names of must be a vigorous determination that or neighbors on the street without refive of our wealthy merchants, and dis- you are not called to joy; that all the cognition, because of some real or fanappeared with the money. I myself, universe is made for you, and that you with two officers, will visit you Thurs- will not submit yourself to the degradaday, and as you are a lover of justice, I tion and bondage of perpetual intrusive so chary of the kind words, our combana i kekahi wai ikaika a me kekahi charge you to detain him—be he friend or foe."

so chary of the kind words, our combana i kekahi wai ikaika a me kekahi w The name signed was Roger Penten- escaping all these carping cares is to breaking for just such expressions of clima hancri a ina kaa ole in uku, e He immediately claimed her hand for body rushed to his face as he raplied: gall, and Dr. Allen had heard of him as trust in the Lord. All things are for our power to give?—[Christian at Work.] body rushed to his face as he raplied: gall, and Dr. Allen had heard of him as trust in the Lord. All things are for our power to give?—[Christian at Work.] body rushed to his face as he raplied: gall, and Dr. Allen had heard of him as olea, acle you.—[Henry Ward Beecher.]

Competitive Trial of Sheep Dogs.

At the international sheep show in Philadelphia, one of the most interesting features of the exhibition was a trial of the skill of sheep dogs in managing their fleecy charge. The dogs were ex-pected to take five sheep from a pen, drive them around a course about a quarter of a mile long, and put them in another pen provided for the purpose The first attempt was made by an Eng-lish dog called "Lad," which, in Sheffield, England, is said to have carried off the first prize from twenty-eight competitors. A correspondent of the "New England Farmer" thus describes

Everything being in readiness, the bars were taken down, and at a word from his master "Lad" jumped into the pen and sent the sheep out in a hurry. They were very wild, and the large crowd present had a tendency to make them worse. They at once started around the north side of the course, followed by the dog and his master, but had not gone a third of the distance when the ram at the lead made a break, and went through the crowd on the outside of the ring, closely followed by the others, with the dog at their heels. In a short time the dog returned with four of them, but the fifth was still missing. After bringing them back, he went in search of the absent one, which he soon found and brought inside the inclosure. But instead of going toward its companions this refractory ram started in the other direction, but was not followed by the dog, who went again after the stray four. After getting these started, another broke away, but was soon brought back, when all four again started around the course. the intention of the dog being evidently to pick up the stray ram when he came up with him. When the dog went to get the ram, it showed fight, and took refuge between two stone slabs. The dog barked furiously, and in vain attempted to dislodge the stubborn animal. The dog was about giving it up, when his master instructed him to go back and fetch the ram with him. The dog started with renewed courage, and charged the infuriated ram. Instead of the ram running away, it lowered its head and repelled the attack of the canine. After being repeatedly butted, the dog caught the ram by the ear, and by dint of sheer force led the animal to the pen. This trial consumed about twenty-five minutes. A Scotch collie named "Oscar" did not have so severe a tussle as "Lad," and accomplished his task in twenty-one minutes. Other dogs were also put on trial test, and the awards were made later in the week. but the word was accented as if in that All of the dogs are endowed with incredible intelligence and sagacity.

Genuine Esquimau Dogs.

Lieutenant Doane, of the United

States army, who went out with the Gulnare, brought back with him two cute little Esquimau puppies, which he has presented to Captain Howgate. They are interesting little creatures, and as frolicsome as kittens. They are covered with fur, as soft and fine as Saxony wool, and they are as fond of petting as children. The heads are black, and the bodies a dingy white, which is, however, gradually yielding to soap and water, and promises are pointed, like those of foxes. They fest a great fondness for human societyi factor in the domestic circles of the Frigid Zone. They were fed meat on their/arrival, and, not being accustomed warm in the middle of the day, and the poor creatures panted as vigorously as a United States member of the genus writer saw them they had just dined on immensely, and were trifling over their dessert-a twenty-pound block of ice, that they caressed with all the apparent fondness one bestows on an old and extremes of climate and are not so many pounds of hydrophobia to the square inch, fine sledges drawn by Esquimau dogs will become one of the vagaries of fashionable metropolitan life in the near

Make Friends. Life is very critical. Any word may be our last. Any farewell, even amid this truth were but burnt into our concied slight, some wounding of pride, or | the Hawaiian islands has been amended. some ancient grudge? Or would we be It now reads: " Pauku 2. O ka mea our power to give ?- [Christian at Work. | e oi aku i na makahiki elua.

Rates of Advertising.

One Square (1 inch.) one insertion - #! one month - - 3 to three months - 6 to one year - - 10 00-Quarter Col. Half

Legal notices at established rates. Marriage and death notices, gratis.
All bills for yearly advertisements ...'lected quarterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid for in advance.

Job work. Cash on Delivery.

Sorting Beans. A farmer's wite was bosy

Sorting beans. The good seemed hardly any, For the harvest time was rainy, Bad for beans. The poor ones were so many, She was vexed and tired by picking

Out bad beans.

For it took her many hours, And it tired her patience powers, Till she wished there were no showers To spoil beans.

Suddenly she stopped, and thinking Of the beans Now finished, said with smiling: "What a fool to let the riling

Come, the pleasant hours beguiling. For bad beans. When I come to have another Sorting beans, will save me balt the trouble, And my pleasure will be double,

While I burst the hideous bubble Of bad beans. "For instead of always looking For bad beans. I will leave them, while with pleasure I will gather out and tressure, Till I fill my little measure

With good beans." There's a lesson from this story-Sorting beans. Life is tull of smiles and madness, Many griets and sometimes gladness, Much of joy and more of sadness--Like poor beans,

And our work in life is sorting, As with beans, We can go through life and end it, Leaving the best things, that lendi Charms, and only spend it With bad beans.

But there is a way that's better Sorting beans. Choose the good, and when life closss There will be less thorns than roses, For the garnered good disposes Of poor beans.

HUMOROUS.

A growing industry-Farming. The letter A makes men mean. The name of the last-discovered planet s an inch longer than the planet.

How to turn people's heads-Come to concert late in a pair of squeaking Men are like pins. One with a little

head may be just as sharp as one with a big head.

"Well, wife, you can't say I ever con-tracted bad habits." "No, you gen erally expanded them." The "New Orleans Picayune" thinks that a man, like a razor, is made keen

by being frequently strapped. "Won't go fishin' no more!" growled little Johnny. "Never catch nothin' but a whalin, I don't."—[Keokuk Con-

stitution. "Oh, my ear-rings!" exclaimed th urchin as the side of his face came in contact with the flat of his father's hand.

Waterloo Observer. "Another man overboard," as the landlady remarked when the dead-beat skipped on Saturday night without paying for his week's board.

A great deal is being said in England about the Deceased Wife's Sister Bill. We don't believe any wife, living or dead, ever had a sister Bill. The worst case of favoritism on record

s that of a youth whose mother put a larger mustard plaster on his younger brother than she did on him. "Don't be afraid," said a snob to a German laborer; "sit down and make yourself my equal." "I vould haff to

blow my prains oud," was the reply of

the Tenton. A beautiful girl in Moline. Whose hair was a silvery sheen, Beught an awful red bang On her forehead to bang,

Producing a curious scene A New Yorker is named Stealing, and he hates the name; but he took the curse off it for his daughter by making her Christian name "Worth."—[Boston

The season is coming when a man must not only guard carefully his liberty and every other right vouchsafed him by the Constitution, but he must keep one eye on his woodpile and hen-roost.-Middletown Transcript.

It is very sad to learn late in life that the hitherto unsuspected primrose is 'a corollifloral dicotyledonous exogen, with a monopetalus corolla and a cen-tral placenta." Professor Huxley is responsible for unearthing this scandalous

"I want to see the villain who wrote this article. Where's the proprietor of this paper?" "He's out." "Where's the managing editor?" "He's out." "Where's the city editor?" "He's out," "Where's the reporter?" "He's out." "Where'm (Ricketty slam-bang-jam! Two panes of glass broken.) "You're out" Man found on sidewalk and carried to hospital. Verdict: Struck by lightning.

Still they will do it. The general public will no doubt be pleased to learn that section two of chapter forty-one of the penal code of