

Wyoming Democrat.

"To Speak his Thoughts is Every Freeman's Right."

TERMS, \$2.00 Per ANNUM, in Advance.

VOL. VII.

TUNKHANNOCK, WYOMING CO., PA. - WEDNESDAY, APR. 1, 1868.

NO. 34.

Wyoming Democrat.

A Democratic weekly paper devoted to Political News, the Arts and Sciences &c. Published every Wednesday, at Tunkhannock, Wyoming County, Pa. BY HARVEY SICKLER.

Terms—1 copy 1 month, (in advance) \$2.00; if paid within six months, \$2.50 will be charged. No paper will be discontinued, until all arrears are paid; unless at the option of publisher.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

TEXT LINES CONSTITUTE A SQUARE. One square one or three insertions.....\$1.50 Every subsequent insertion less than 50.....50 REAL ESTATE, PERSONAL, PROPERTY, and GENERAL ADVERTISING, as may be agreed upon. PATENT MEDICINES and other advertisements at the following: One column, 1 year,.....\$50 Half column, 1 year,.....25 Third column, 1 year,.....15 Fourth column, 1 year,.....10 BUSINESS CARDS of one square or less, per year with paper, 50

EDITORIAL OF LOCAL ITEM advertising—without advertisement—15 cents per line. Liberal terms made with permanent advertisers. EXECUTORS, ADMINISTRATORS and ATTORNY'S NOTICES, of the usual length,.....\$2.50 OBITUARIES—exceeding ten lines, each RELIGIOUS and LITERARY NOTICES, not of general interest, one half the regular rates.

Advertisements must be handed in by TUNKHANNOCK, to insure insertion the same week. JOB WORK of all kinds neatly executed and at prices to suit the times. ALL TRANSIENT ADVERTISEMENTS and JOB WORK must be paid for, when ordered.

Business Notices.

R. K. & W. ELIOTT, ATTORNEYS AT LAW Office on Tenth Street Tunkhannock, Pa. H. S. COOPER, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON Newton Centre, Luzerne County Pa. O. J. PARRISH, ATTORNEY AT LAW 121 West at Court House, in Tunkhannock Wyoming Co. Pa. W. J. PLATT, ATTORNEY AT LAW 121 West at Court House, in Tunkhannock Wyoming Co. Pa. T. J. CHASE, ATTORNEY AND COUNSEL 121 West at Court House, in Tunkhannock Wyoming Co. Pa. Special attention given to settlement of decedent's estates. Nicholson, Pa. Dec 5 1867—741291

J. W. BROADBENT, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON 121 West at Court House, in Tunkhannock Wyoming Co. Pa. May be found at his office at the Drug Store, or at his residence on Putnam Street, formerly occupied by A. K. Peckham Esq.

DENTISTRY.

DR. L. T. BURNS has permanently located in Tunkhannock Borough, and respectfully tenders his professional services to his citizens. Office on Second floor, formerly occupied by Dr. Wilson. 741301.

ORNAIMENTAL PAINTING.

By W. TUGER, Artist. Rooms over the Wyoming National bank, in Stark's Block, Tunkhannock, Pa. Life-size Portraits painted from Ambrotypes or Photographs. Photographs Painted in Oil Colors. All orders for painting executed according to order, or on charge made. Instructions given in Drawing, Sketching, Portraits and Landscape Painting, in Oil or Water Colors, and in all branches of the art. Tank, July 21, 67—741301-4.

BOLTON HOUSE.

HARRISBURG, PENNA. The undersigned having lately purchased the "BOLTON HOUSE" property, has already commenced such alterations and improvements as will render this old and popular House equal, if not superior, to any Hotel in the City of Harrisburg. A continuance of the public patronage is respectfully solicited. GEO. J. BOLTON.

WALL'S HOTEL.

LATE AMERICAN HOUSE, TUNKHANNOCK, WYOMING CO., PA. This establishment has recently been refitted and furnished in the latest style. Every attention will be given to the comfort and convenience of those patronizing the Hotel. T. B. WALL, Owner and Proprietor. Tunkhannock, September 11, 1861.

NORTH BRANCH HOTEL.

MESHOPEEN, WYOMING COUNTY, PA. Wm. H. CORRIGHT, Prop'r. HAVING resumed the proprietorship of the above Hotel, the undersigned will spare no efforts toward the house an agreeable place of sojourn to all who may favor it with their custom. Wm. H. CORRIGHT. June, 3rd, 1863.

MEANS' HOTEL.

TOWANDA, PA. D. B. BARTLET, Proprietor. (Late of BARNARD HOUSE, ELIZABETH, N. Y.) The MEANS HOTEL, is one of the LARGEST and BEST ARRANGED Houses in the country. It is fitted up in the most modern and improved style and all plans are spared to make it a pleasant and agreeable stopping place for all, 21133-3.

REVOLUTION IN TRADE.

Greater inducements than ever before offered to persons getting up clubs in our One Dollar Sale. Send for NEW SPRING CIRCULAR. PARKER & CO., 64 & 66 Federal St., Boston, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

THE WORLD'S GREAT REMEDY FOR SCROFULA AND SCROFULOUS DISEASES. From Every Evil, a well-known merchant of Oak

I have sold large quantities of your Sarsaparilla, but never set one bottle which failed of the medicinal virtues of your Sarsaparilla. My daughter, who had an affecting humor in her face, eyes, and hair for years, which we were unable to cure until we tried your Sarsaparilla. She has been well for some months.

From Mrs. Jane E. Rice, a well-known and much-esteemed lady of Danville, Va. My daughter has suffered for a year past with a scrofulous eruption, which was very troublesome. Nothing afforded any relief until we tried your Sarsaparilla, which she took for some months. It immediately made my face worse, as you told me it would, but in a few days it began to form under the blotches, and I am without any symptoms of the disease that I know of. I enjoy perfect health, and without a doubt owe it to your Sarsaparilla.

From Hon. Henry Moore, M. P., of Newcastle, C. P., a leading member of the Canadian Parliament. I have used your Sarsaparilla in my family, for general debility, and for purifying the blood, and it has done me much good, and I am commending it to the afflicted.

From Dr. H. H. St. John, of St. Louis, Missouri. I find your Sarsaparilla a more efficient remedy for the secondary symptoms of Syphilis and for syphilitic disease than any other we possess. The profession are indebted to you for some of the best medicines we have.

From A. J. French, M. D., an eminent physician of Lawrence, Mass., who is a prominent member of the Legislature of Massachusetts. My dear Sir, I have found your Sarsaparilla an excellent remedy for Syphilis, both of the primary and secondary type, and it is used in some cases that were too obstinate to yield to any other remedy. I do not know what we can employ with more certainty of success, after a powerful alternative is required.

From Dr. J. C. Ayer, M. D., of Lowell, Mass. I have found your Sarsaparilla an excellent alternative in cases of Syphilis, and it is used in some cases that were too obstinate to yield to any other remedy. I do not know what we can employ with more certainty of success, after a powerful alternative is required.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS.

possess no many advantages over the other purgatives in the market, and their superior virtues are so universally known, that we need not do more than to assure the public their quality is maintained equal to the best ever known, and that they may be depended on to do all that they have ever done. Prepared by J. C. AYER, M. D., & Co., Lowell, Mass., and sold by

THE HEALING POOL.

AND HOUSE OF MERCY. Howard Association Reports for YOUNG MEN on the CRIME OF SOLLITUDE, and the HEROES, ARISES and DISEASES which destroy the many powers, and create impediments to MARRIAGE, with sure means of relief. Sent in sealed letter, envelopes, free of charge. Address Dr. J. SKILES, HIGHTON, Howard Association, Philadelphia, Pa. 6414-year.

THE UNION STRAW CUTTER.

MANUFACTURED BY William Flickner, At TUNKHANNOCK, Penn'a. Who has the exclusive right for Wyoming county, is one of the very few Machines that will cut Hay, Straw, Stalks, &c., better than the old fashioned Cutting boxes, used by our grandfathers. Those who value true and labor, and would avoid a needless loss of both, in feeding their stock, should get one of these improved Cutters. No man ever found anything better, or ever went back to the old machine after a trial of it.

A Supply Constantly on Hand and for sale. WM. FLICKNER. Tunkhannock, Dec. 2, 1877-741301.

Poetry.

[From the Philadelphia Sunday Mercury.] THE TAILOR AND THE NEDDY

A Truthful Tale, showing how a Washington Tailor turned a Stubborn Nedly out of a War Stable, and how the Nedly brayed until Congress passed a bill preventing Cruelty to Animals, but said bill being disregarded by the Tailor, he was forthwith impeached for High Crimes and Misdemeanors; correctly copied from the Black Leaves of the Fortieth Congress.

BY PETER PEPPERCORNS.

CHAPTER I.

"If I had a donkey and he would not go, Do you think I'd beat him? No, no, no."

All the dogs will have their day, And so will all the coons; The puppies will two mornings have, The slats two afternoons.

But as the cats have each nine lives, And largely deal in news, And pay no tax, they all may have, Whenever time they choose.

But of another animal I here will tell a fable, Which lived for years at Washington, In the war office stable.

Like other stubborn Neddies, he Could stily deal in kicks; None but his breed could trust him, He had done such dirty tricks.

By feeling at the public crib, His nose so long and crooked, He foolishly began to think, The stable was his own.

Because he had a woolly head, And heart as black as coal, He claimed to be a logy snake, And free from all control.

At last he bray'd so very loud, And kicked up such a row, A Tailor boldly undertook To turn the Nedly out.

But scarcely was poor Edith thrust Outside the stable door, Than he began to kick and bray More fiercely than before.

As soon as Congress heard the noise, Learned what it was about, The members swore the Tailor could Not turn the Nedly out.

Beside, poor Edith was a spy, And one of their own breed, And should within the stable stop And fatten on the feed.

Therefore, they framed and passed a bill As soon as they were able, To make the Tailor take again Their Nedly in the stable.

At this the Tailor said no restraint; Beside, of Nedly's stable he Had made a General Grant.

But Congress swore that they would not, By any grant abide, For such a thing was only smoke, Unless upon their side.

And in the stable Nedly should Again be put by force; No Tailor could turn out a snake, But 'p's him grant a horse.

So Nedly at the public crib His former place received, Which clearly proves a General Grant Is not to be believed.

As Nedly, by the treacherous Grant, Was put into the stable, He was determined to stick in As long as he was able.

And bray'd far louder than before, Coked up his tail and ears, During the Tailor to come in, And crop them with his ears.

The Tailor, nothing daunted was, But Thomas went in haste, Up to the stable to turn out Again the braying beast.

But Congress swore it treason was, Their Nedly to provide, And Thomas was arrested For looking at the snake.

And took before Judge Carter Who put him under bail For speaking disrespectful of Poor Edith's ears and tail.

Meanwhile, the Nedly very close Within the stable kept, Afraid to come outside the door, For there he might be swept.

And General Thayer lay all night With Nedly on the straw, For fear that Thomas should again Attempt to break the law.

At this Congress became enraged, And frantically screamed: That Tailor for his cruelty Shall quickly be impeached.

KEROSENE OIL--EXPLOSIONS.

The introduction of burning oils made from coal, and later from petroleum, has added greatly to our domestic comfort, and given the dwellers in the country one of the advantages of those who live in cities—a cheap and powerful light. Indeed, we think that kerosene makes a pleasanter light than gas, and the city housekeeper has no advantage over the rural one, so far as light goes, other than not being obliged to fill and trim her lamps. How much more the evenings are enjoyed, when the room is made cheerful by sufficient light! It is of itself a great inducement to reading. But as we sit down to read the paper, with a mental blessing on the man who invented kerosene, our enjoyment is seriously disturbed by reading the alas, too frequent accounts of severe burning and death from exploded kerosene lamps, and we begin to be suspicious of our own lamp, which though it has always behaved itself most commendably, we feel might at some time make us a subject for a newspaper item. We soon regain confidence in our lamp, which lasts until we hear of another "shocking accident." We suppose that these might have been the feelings of many who burn kerosene, and it is worth while to look into the matter, and see to what these so frequent explosions are due.

Coal oil and petroleum consists of several distinct oils, which have different boiling points. If the crude article be heated to 100, for instance, all that portion of it which will boil at that temperature will be driven off by evaporation. If the heat be increased to 110, and steadily maintained there, another portion that was not volatile at 100, will be evaporated; and so on.—The refining of crude oils is done in accordance with these facts. The crude oil is put into a still, and separated, by the proper application of heat, into liquids that have different boiling points. Those which evaporate at the lowest temperatures are known as naphtha, benzine, gasoline, etc., that which boils at a higher degree of heat is kerosene, and after that has been distilled off, there is left in the still a portion of oil not volatile. Benzine and the other oils which have low boiling points evaporate rapidly at ordinary temperatures, and when their vapors are mixed in proper proportions with air, a compound is formed which will explode whenever light is applied. Hence these cannot be used for illuminating purposes in ordinary lamps.

They, (benzine, etc.) are produced quite abundantly in the process of refining crude oil, and as the demand for them for use in the arts is small in comparison with that for kerosene for burning they are always very much cheaper than kerosene. Kerosene, properly made by a reliable manufacturer, will not ignite at the temperature to which it is likely to be exposed in use, nor give off a vapor that will form an explosive compound with air. As the oil for burning brings a so much higher price than benzine, there is a temptation to the refiner to leave as much of the latter in his kerosene as he can with safety. For the same reason there is a temptation to the dealer to buy both benzine and kerosene, and mix them, to reduce the price at which he can sell them. This is largely done, and it is very common to find kerosene of two qualities and prices in the retail stores. The low priced is made such by the addition of the dangerous benzine.

There are several forms of apparatus made for the purpose of testing the safety of the oil, and every dealer should have one and learn how to use it. A sufficiently accurate test may be made by any one who has a thermometer. Place a cup in a tin or other vessel of water which is shown by the thermometer to be at 110. When the cup is warmed through put in a table spoonful of kerosene. Hold a lighted match just above the surface of the kerosene, and if any vapors have been given off, they will take fire. This is not attended with any danger, and a careful person, who will probably observe the conditions of temperature may obtain correct results. Any kerosene that will stand heating to 110, without forming an inflammable vapor is safe to use, as far as danger from explosion is concerned. Some of that which is sold at the cheap rates will form an explosive vapor at the temperature of a well warmed dwelling, and the wonder is, not that there are so many accidents, but that there are so few.

The only thing the purchaser can do, is to avoid a cheap article, and to procure his supplies of persons who not only would not adulterate themselves, but who regard the safety of others sufficiently to take pains to obtain their stock from reliable sources only. Each dealer should insist upon a guarantee that the kerosene will not form an explosive vapor at a lower temperature than 110. There is a law of Congress against selling any illuminating oils that will not stand the test of 110, and any one who sells dangerous oils is liable to both fine and imprisonment. We cannot learn that any one was ever even complained of, much less punished, under the law, so indifferent are the people to that which concerns their own welfare.—American Agriculturist.

"Dr." said a hard looking customer the other day to a physician, "I am troubled with a depression, an uneasiness about the breast. What do you suppose the matter is?" "All very easily accounted for," said the physician. "You have water on the chest." "Water! Come, that will do well enough for a joke; but how could I get water on my chest, when I haven't touched a drop for years?"

FRED. DOUGLAS TO HIS PEOPLE.

In a late speech at Akron, Ohio, Fred. Douglas, addressing the colored people, told them the Government emancipated the negro as a matter of policy, and not from any Christian motive of right or justice, and that they had no more reason to be thankful to the Government for their freedom than had the Hebrews to feel thankful to Pharaoh for their deliverance from bondage. Douglas said that although it was possible that, naturally, the colored men were equal to the whites, they were not so practically, and that they must rise through their own exertions to a much higher degree of intelligence before being allowed all the rights and privileges of the white man. He added that they were now on probation, and if fifteen years hence found them as they are now, it would be almost impossible to make any advancement. Perhaps this advice of an intelligent man may be received by his race as a counsel from a friend: It is certain that the competition against which they will have to contend for the means of support, must increase by immigration every year, whilst they can rely on no such addition to their numbers, but must make up for the inequality by increased efficiency. The ignorant and degraded, of whatever color, must always be subject to superior intelligence, and it behooves the colored people to reflect whether those are their true friends, who would plunge them into politics without previous preparation and training, or those who would help to fit them, as far as may be accomplished, for the discharge hereafter of such duties as may devolve upon them.—Baltimore Sun.

A SPUNKY EDITOR.

HE IS CONVICTED OF LIBEL AND SENTENCED TO IMPRISONMENT. WHAT HE THINKS OF GOING TO JAIL.

The editor of that very out-spoken paper, the Memphis Avalanche, has been sentenced to imprisonment for libel.—The following are his views of the matter, viz: The Avalanche's editorial rooms in a few days will be temporarily removed to the county jail on Adams street between Second and Third, where we will be pleased to meet our friends. A swindling vagabond, an unprincipled Judge, dressed in a little bit of authority, may trample upon law, usurp authority, and incarcerate us in his loathsome dungeons, but thank God he cannot chain the immortal mind which scorns fetters, soars above despotism, and since our right arm is not manacled or palsied, we intend with our editorial pinchers to make the putrid flesh that covers the rotten bones of our persecutor quiver like a worm in the ashes. No amount of imprisonment can change our opinion of William Hunter. We respect here all we have said of him. We accused him of taking straw bail; of receiving as security negroes who have been arrested for vagrancy. We repeat the charge, and what is more we can prove it. The old swindler knows this, and will not, therefore, permit us to show to the world before the Court he disgraces, that he has arrested on the constitution and laws of Tennessee give us the right to expose corruption; to denounce an unprincipled Judge upon the bench as freely as a beggar upon the street—we can well afford to scorn the effort of Hunter to muzzle this press, and defy him to do his worst.

DEATH FROM WANT OF SLEEP.—The following communication was recently made to a British society. "A Chinese merchant had been convicted of murdering his wife, and was sentenced to die by being deprived of sleep. This painful mode of death was carried into execution under the following circumstances. The condemned was placed in prison under the care of three police guards, who relieved each other every alternate hour, and who prevented the prisoner from sleeping, night or day. He thus lived for nineteen days without enjoying any sleep. At the commencement of the eighth day his sufferings were so intense that he implored the authorities to grant him the blessed opportunity of being strangled, guillotined, burned to death, drowned, shot, garrotted, quartered, blown up with gunpowder, or put to death in any other conceivable way which their humanity or ferocity could invent.

MARRIAGE MADE EASY.—We have heard of people getting married by steam and by telegraph, but a new and novel plan has been inaugurated which may be styled marriage made easy. An editor recently overheard two young ladies talking on this subject. One said she was sure she would faint, but the other said when she got married she intended to take chloroform. This is decidedly better than the plan of the bashful man who wanted to slide into matrimony by degrees. A white handkerchief applied to the nose, a moment passed in blissful dreams, and you awake in the promised land! Getting married by chloroform will undoubtedly become very popular with the ladies.

Man is like a snow-ball. Leave him dying in idleness against the sunny fence of prosperity, and all good that is in him melts like butter; but kick him around, and he gathers strength with every successive revolution until he grows into an avalanche. To succeed, you must keep moving.

Hon. Geo. Vickers, the new United States Senator from Maryland, was admitted to his seat on Monday last. The Radicals made an effort to prevent his admission but signally failed.

Greenbacks or Repudiation.

The New York Herald thus discourses on the finances: The tendency is, however, to the broadest and most liberal measures, so far as the interests of the taxpaying masses are concerned. The premature and Shylock demand of the bondholders, to be paid the full face of their bonds in gold, whether so expressed or not, has aroused the widespread opposition. The efforts of these bondholders to contract the currency and force specie payments, in order to increase their own wealth thirty to forty per cent, and to keep up for all time to come the burden of an enormous debt on the productive industry of the working classes, have alarmed the people. They naturally look to the amount given for these bonds, not on the whole more than fifty to sixty per cent in gold, perhaps, and ask why they should be called to pay a hundred. They want to know why there should be one role of payment for the bondholders, and another for all the rest of the community. Let these bondholding Shylocks demand their pound of flesh, let them demand the full face of their bonds, no matter how their victims bleed; but let them beware of the fate of Shylock, who lost all his money. The significant vote in the House of Representatives on Monday on Mr. Burr's resolution declaring "that sound financial policy requires the gradual withdrawal of the interest-bearing bonds and the substitution thereof of greenbacks" ought to be a warning to the excited bondholders. When Mr. Spalding moved to lay this resolution on the table the vote stood sixty-five to fifty five against tabling it; that is there was a majority of ten against the bondholders' attempt to smother the resolution. But this is only one of many incidents in Congress, significant in showing the growing tendency to repudiate the greedy claims of the bondholders. Let them beware how they act lest a more sweeping repudiation should follow. The heavily burdened taxpayers will not be trilled with, or bend to unreasonable exactions. The bondholders must help as well as others, to relieve the country of the weight of our stupendous debt, or they may meet the fate of Shylock.

The One Man Power.

The National Intelligencer, speaking of the spectacle presented in the Senate on Thursday, when Senator Wade was called to qualify for a trial the most solemn which has ever been instituted on earth, says:—"Knowing by that unerring process of reason which curdles a thousand issues to one—the real one—that the matter to result from the proposed trial is simply and inevitably which one of two men shall be President, that Senator bring one of them—he arose and deliberately walked forward to offer himself as a President.—Before a gazing world an American bred man did that act. The hiss of scorn and the blast of shame ought to come up from all mankind. His relation to the trial is precisely that, and as personal as that of the accused. The alternative is wholly between the two men. One shall be a President and the other shall not. The judgment cannot be less than this. It cannot be more. On that judgment the accusers has no voice. His inevitable utterance demands a voice! Shall the dignity and conscience of the American people be put off with the disgusting affectation that a man under such circumstances may divest himself of all bias in his own favor? With what contempt the people will receive the insulting pretence that a hardened old politician may be so indifferent to the greatest office in their gift, that though directly and inevitably related to it, he would be wholly unaffected by the fact? Is that office so despicable that even Mr. Wade could not be influenced by it? Should this trial result by any possibility in a removal of President Johnson—and what is the same thing, the induction of Mr. Wade—what artifice could hide, what forgery could supplant the everlasting significance of the scene of yesterday, as prefiguring the seizure of the government by a single usurper and his conspiring allies? Will Senators see where they place themselves should they tolerate this abominable abuse?"

We have heard that it is in contemplation among the Radicals in Washington that Sumner, in the Senate, and Boutwell, in the House shall simultaneously introduce bills to change the name of the "Mississippi" to the "Niger," and to order the Secretary of the Interior to have the Capitol painted black. The project slumbers, because the three Radical Senators who are not Yankees by birth, hesitate as it might not be approved by the honest women of the Mississippi Valley. Sumner thinks he can succeed in getting a majority vote to change the first syllable of the new State of "Color" into "Black-a-moor," and with the patient waiting of the man of one idea, he has laid aside the Mississippi scheme, until his proposed amendment of the name of the Territory can be accomplished.—Age.

A LITTLE boy had lived for some time with a penurious old uncle, who took good care that the child's health should not be injured by over-feeding. The uncle was one day walking out, (the child at his side) when a friend accosted him, accompanied by a grayhound. While the elders were talking, the little fellow never having seen a dog of so slim and slight a texture, clasped the creature around the neck with the impassioned cry, "Oh, doggie, and did ye live w' your uncle too, that ye are so thin?"

The Paris Press says a gentleman accosted a voter of that place with the question: "Sam, who did you vote for?" "I—I—I vote for—for—for—" "Did you vote for universal suffrage?" "Dat's him! I swear 'fore God I like to vote."

Wise and Otherwise.

Quill says, that the only sure thing he knows of to prevent hair from falling off is hair pins.

A Berkshire paper says that a fellow in that vicinity was courting his girl on Monday evening, and, wishing to be conversational, observed: "The thermometer is twenty degrees below zero this evening." "Yes," innocently replied the maiden, "such kinds of birds do fly higher some seasons of the year than others."

How IT WAS DONE.—An Irishman, addicted to telling queer stories, said he saw a man beheaded with his hands tied behind him, who directly picked up his head, and put it on his shoulders in the right place. "Ha! ha!" said a bystander; "how could he pick up his head when his hands were tied behind him?" "An' sure what a purty fool you are," said Pat. "Couldn't he pick it up with his tathe?"

Judge Griffith, on the bench in New York appointed a crier whose want of sense was more than made up by the size of his voice. A young barrister, with more fun than legal lore in him was fond of playing off jokes on him. So one day the Judge ordered the crier to call James Logue. The barrister, stepping behind the crier, whispered, "Epi-logue," in his ear.

"Epi-logue?" shouted the crier. "Mono-logue!" said the lawyer. "Mono-logue?" cried the crier. "Pro-logue?"

"And the crier still cried, 'Pro-logue!' 'Dia-logue!'"

And the pertinacious crier shouted "Dia-logue!" at the top of his voice. Discouraged at hearing no response from the Logue family, the crier turned and said to the court, sitting in mute astonishment at the stupid crier's calls.

"I've called all the Logues in town, and never one is here to speak for himself."

Some of the Brahmins in India have as many as 135 wives. This beats the Mormons out of sight.

At a young ladies' Seminary recently, during an examination in history, one of the pupils was interrogated: "Mary, did Martin Luther die a natural death?"

"No," was the reply, "he was excommunicated by a bull."

The exceedingly short coats worn now-a-days might be called petty-coats.

A statistical writer says, "a girl to-day costs four times as much per annum as one cost thirty years ago." To us they are always dear.

At a colored party, Sambo asked Dinah if he should help her to some of the breast. "Now, ain't you 'shamed Sambo, to say breast before the ladies? I'll take a piece of turkey bosom."

"My opinion is," said a philosophical old lady of much experience and observation, "that any man as dies upon washing day does it out of a pure spite."

A clerk near Boston, or elsewhere, recently commented in this way on Pocahontas:—Said he, "Pocahontas was a great man—Pocahontas was a noble, kind hearted and true man." "Hold on," cried his companion, "Pocahontas was a woman." "She was, eh? Well, that's just my luck; how am I expected to know? I never read the Bible."

HOMOEOPATHY EXTRAORDINARY.—The homoeopathic rule that "like cures like" receives a whimsical offset in the following specimens of a posad practice:

A lad swallowed a small lead bullet. His friends were much alarmed about it, and his father, that no means might be spared to save his darling boy's life, sent post haste to a surgeon of skill, directing his messenger to tell him the circumstances and urge his coming without delay.

The doctor was found, heard the dismal tale, and with as much unconcern as he would manifest in a common headache, wrote the following laconic note: "Sir—Don't alarm yourself. If, after three weeks, the bullet is not removed, give the boy a charge of powder. Yours, &c."

"P. S.—Don't shoot the boy at any body."

This is much akin to the laconic prescription of the celebrated Dr. Abernethy. An Irishman called in great haste upon the doctor, stating that— "Be jabbers, my boy Tim has swallowed a mouse!"

"Then, be jabbers," said Abernethy, "tell your boy Tim to swallow a cat."

The Paris Press says a gentleman accosted a voter of that place with the question: "Sam, who did you vote for?" "I—I—I vote for—for—for—" "Did you vote for universal suffrage?" "Dat's him! I swear 'fore God I like to vote."