

Gallipolis Journal.

WM. H. NASH, Proprietor.

"Truth and Justice."

\$2.00 In Advance

Volume XXXV.

GALLIPOLIS, OHIO, MARCH 17, 1870.

Number 18.

WHOLESALE GROCERS.
HENKING, ALLEMONG & CO.,
WHOLESALE GROCERS
AND
Commission Merchants,
DEALERS IN—
Produce, Provisions,
and Liquors.

GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.
Manufacturer's Agents
FOR—
RIFLE & BLASTING POWDER,
Clifton Iron and Nail Co.,
HURT'S CELEBRATED VIRGINIA TOBACCO.
Jan. 7, 1869.

GROCERY AND BAKERY

GREAT CHANGE!
NEW GROCERY, BAKERY,
AND CONFECTIONERY!
Cor. 2d and Locust Sts.

PHILIP WEIMER,
HAYING removed to the old well-known stand on the Corner of Second and Locust Streets, lately occupied by C. W. B. It is now better than ever prepared to accommodate the public in his line. The public are respectfully invited to call. Sept. 9, 1869

NEWS DEPOT.
RAPHAEL CEIPHEY
BOOK AGENT,
AND DEALER IN—
CINCINNATI Dailies, Weekly and Monthly Periodicals, School Books, Stationery and Notions.
SECOND STREET, ABOVE STATE,
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.
Oct. 1, 1868.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored.
JUST published, a new edition of
DR. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY
on the radical cure (without medicine) of Spermatorrhea, or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Emission, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance.
Price, in a sealed envelope, only 5 cents. The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.
This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land. Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, postpaid, on receipt of six cents, or two post-stamps. Also, Dr. Culverwell's "Marriage Guide," price 25 cents. Address the Publishers, CHAS. J. O. KLINE & CO., 197 Bowery, New York, Post Office Box 4,566, Nov. 11, 1869.

GROCERIES.
Change of Front!
Groceries, Provisions, etc.
A. W. LANGLEY,
Has removed to the corner of SECOND AND SPRUCE STREETS, near the new Woolen Factory, where they will be found with a large stock of Groceries, Provisions, &c. CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST. Call and see us. Nov. 18, 1869.

DEAFNESS REMOVED.
A CURE WARRANTED in all cases where deafness is curable, by
LEWIS NEWSON,
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.
\$7 Medicine sent by Express on receipt of \$1 per bottle. [Aug. 26, 1869.—lf.]

EMPIRE PLOW WORKS.
Spratt, Johnston & Co.,
(SUCCESSORS TO R. HALL & CO.)
MANUFACTURERS OF
Steel, Cast and Wrought Iron
PLOWS.
ALSO,
CULTIVATORS, SHOVEL PLOWS, HARROWS.
And Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FARM IMPLEMENTS.
WARREN, 145 LIBERTY STREET,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Feb. 10, 1870.—lf.

CIGARS! CIGARS!!
VELOCIPEDE—
Hard to beat—and other Brands for sale by
D. S. FORD,
April 1, 1869.

Choice Family Flour!
Always on hand,
At D. S. FORD'S.
Jan. 30, '70.

BOOTS AND SHOES.
BAILEY & RIDENOUR,
MANUFACTURERS OF A WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
BOOTS, SHOES,
HATS, CAPS,
LEATHER AND SHOE FINDINGS,
COURT ST., BET. SECOND AND THIRD,
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.
Jan. 21, 1869.

BOOTS,
J. J. MAXON,
DEALER IN—
BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS,
Leather, &c., &c.
1st DOOR BELOW SHERMAN'S JEWELRY STORE,
Public Square,
Gallipolis, Ohio.

DRUGS, ETC.
PAINTS, PAINTS!
White Lead,
Linseed Oil,
Spirits Turpentine,
Benzine,
Varnish,
Paint Brushes,
Window Glass,
&c., &c.,
For sale at Sanna's Drug Store,
April 12, '66—lf.

COLORS in Oil, Common White Lead, Dry White Lead, Whiting, Venetian Red, Lamp Black, Ochre, Snow White French Zinc, Vermillion, Glass, Linseed Oil—Raw and Boiled, &c., &c. Wholesale and Retail.
RATHBURN & DROUILLARD,
Feb. 11, 1869.

FINE PERFUMERY,
HANDKERCHIEF EXTRACTS,
Fine Hair Oils,
COLOGNES,
POMADES,
Toilet Soaps,
Tooth Soaps,
And a large and general assortment of fine
TOILET ARTICLES.
At very low prices.
RATHBURN & DROUILLARD,
Feb. 11, 1869.

DRY GOODS, &c.
The Old Stand-by.
I HAVE this day returned with a new and complete stock of
Dry Goods, Clothing, Notions, and Fancy Goods.
Hats, Caps, Shoes, Boots,
FINE ASSORTMENT OF FURS, &c., &c., consisting of the best materials manufactured in this country, and imported from abroad, which I offer to all, who wish to buy cheap, serviceable goods, at the lowest figure west of the mountains.
I hope, by the experience of a long residence in Gallipolis, to give satisfaction to all who may patronize me. Thanking my former patrons I solicit a continuance of their trade, with the confidence of giving satisfaction in both quality and price.
Come, see, examine, and price for yourselves.
JOSEPH EMSHEIMER,
PUBLIC SQUARE,
Gallipolis, Ohio.
Nov. 4, 1869.

BILLIARDS.
REMOVAL!
THE undersigned has removed his BILLIARD SALOON to new quarters—at the
DUFOUR HOUSE,
and has opened there a
FIRST-CLASS BAR and BILLIARD SALOON.
Fine Tables, the best of Liquors, Cigars, &c., to be found—always.
HENRY HOUSE,
April 22, 1869.

Sugars
ALL KINDS—at
D. S. FORD.
Jan. 30, '69.

MERCHANT TAILORS.
NORTHUP & SMITH,
Merchant Tailors,
AND DEALERS IN
Gents' Furnishing Goods,
HATS, CAPS, &c.
COURT ST., BET. SECOND AND THIRD,
Gallipolis, Ohio.
Clothing Made to Order, in Latest Styles.—lf
Feb. 18, 1869

DENTISTRY.
Dr. J. A. VAN VLECK,
DENTIST.
OFFICE—OVER BAILEY & HAYWARD'S DRUG STORE,
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.
Treats all diseases of the Mouth and Gums.
May 28, 1868.

DR. D. W. CLANCEY,
NITROUS OXID and OTHER ANÆSTHETICS used in
Extracting Teeth,
and all operations in DENTAL SURGERY, when their use is indicated.
Prices Reduced for Artificial Teeth on Rubber base. Call and see.
Office—Public Square, two doors from Bailey & Magner's Drug Store,
March 4, 1869

SADDLES, ETC.
H. R. BELL,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
SADDLES
Harness, Trunks, Collars,
Hames, Trace-chains,
CURRY-COMBS, HORSE-BRUSHES, &c.
COURT STREET,
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.
March 11, 1869.—lf.

CARRIAGE MANUFACTURERS.
JAS. VANDEN & SONS,
MANUFACTURERS
AND DEALERS IN
WAGONS AND CARRIAGES,
HUBS, SPOKES, FELLOES,
SHAFTS, POLES, BOWS,
WHEELS, PLOW HANDLES, &c.
IRON, STEEL, YALES, SPRINGS, AXLES,
CARRIAGE BOLTS, AXLE CLIPS,
THIMBLE SKINS, WAGON BOXES, &c.
2d St., above Public Square,
GALLIPOLIS.
May 13, 1869.

PHYSICIANS.
Dr. Livesay & Needham,
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.
OFFICE—AT RESIDENCE, ON FRONT STREET.
Feb. 3, 1870.

WM. S. NEWTON, M. D.,
Attends Calls in the City
AT ALL HOURS.
Particular Attention given to Surgery.
OFFICE—IN POST-OFFICE.
Gallipolis, Nov. 7, 1867.

J. C. RATHBURN, M. D.,
Offers his Services to the citizens of Gallipolis and vicinity.
OFFICE—At Drug Store of RATHBURN & DROUILLARD.
RESIDENCE—One door below Academy.
Dec. 3, 1868.—lf.

MILLINERY.
J. HOWELL,
Dealer in Straw, and Silk Bonnets, Ribbons, Flowers, Feathers, Silks, and MILLINERY GOODS.
COURT-STREET, between 2d and 3d Streets
N. B. Hats and Bonnets Bleached, Pressed, Lined and Trimmed etc. [Oct. 31, 1867.]

Miss A. HILL,
CONTINUES THE
MILLINERY AND DRESS
MAKING BUSINESS at
CREUZET'S CORNER,
GALLIPOLIS, OHIO.
May 6, 1869.—lf.

DRESS MAKING
AND
MILLINERY,
BY
Mrs. JENNIE LOWRY,
PUBLIC SQUARE,
(UPPER SIDE),
"NEAR DUFOUR HOUSE."

MILLINERY.
Misses LASLEY & SISSON,
(SUCCESSORS TO M. E. BAYAN.)
SECOND ST., ABOVE PUBLIC SQUARE
Have just received a new and well selected stock of FALL and WINTER

MILLINERY,
comprising all the latest styles of
Bonnets, Hats, Ribbons,
Silks, Flowers, Feathers,
AND GENERAL MILLINERY.
We have also connected with our Store DRESS and CLOAK MAKING; carried on by Mrs. M. Y. Sisson, who is well and favorably known in this vicinity.
Please give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.
N. B. Bleaching and Pressing done on order, and on short notice.
Oct. 7, 1869.

MILLINERY!
THE UP-STAIRS MILLINERY STORE.
Misses Andrews & Lasley,
IN THEIR NEW ROOMS!
CORNER OF STATE AND SECOND STS.,
(UP STAIRS.)
Have just received a full line of New
Fall and Winter Goods,
embracing the latest and most fashionable styles of
Millinery, Dress Trimmings, Fancy
White Trimmings, Lace and Linen Collars and Cuffs, Kid
Gloves, Zephyrs, Chemises, Canvasses, etc., etc.
We are prepared to give particular attention to STRAW WORK, BLEACHING and PRESSING, or Coloring Drab, Brown and Black.
Orders solicited and promptly and carefully filled.
Dec. 9, 1869.

Removal.
MRS. H. SELFRIDGE, having fitted up the rooms in the second story of the DROUILLARD BLOCK, Court Street, will keep constantly on hand a good assortment of
MILLINERY GOODS.
Bleaching and Pressing done to order.
Feb. 3, 1870.

T. W. HAMPTON,
Attorney at Law,
Having opened an office in Gallipolis, O., offers his professional services to Banks, Banking Houses, Merchants, Mechanics and Farmers. Deeds carefully examined. Titles searched with dispatch and with care, and abstracts of title furnished to any lands in the United States; and taxes paid on same. Wills drawn up with greatest care. Depositions carefully and correctly taken. Collections made promptly.
OFFICE—IN THE COURT-HOUSE.
Nov. 25, 1869.

From The Overland Monthly.
"JIM."
THE CALIFORNIA MINER AND HIS LOST CHUM.
"Say there! Praps some one you chaps miss?—No offense, but I ain't no more!"
"That ain't my kind; I ain't no more!"
"Well, here's to me! Thee—you say!"
"That little cuss?"
"What makes you start—You over that?"
"I ain't no more!"
"I wouldn't take a fresh sentry, you know, and you over that?"
"Dead?"
"Poo—little—Jim!"
"Why that's the name, Jones and Bob Lee, No-account men; Thee to take 'em!"
"Well, that—Good-by—No more!"
"What's your name?"
"Why, dem it—sho—No! Yes! My Jo!"
"Sold! Why, you limit, Dem's old Long-legged Jim!"

A NOCTURNAL MYSTERY.
By an Old Soldier.
EDITED BY WILLIAM SAWYER.
It is a good many years since, having returned from the West Indies with my regiment, I was stationed at what was called the Royal Arsenal, down the river, near the Plumsted Marshes. The Arsenal consisted of a number of out-houses full of government stores. The Thames flowed on one side of it, a canal running inland for a distance of 300 yards on another. On the remaining sides, the Arsenal was accessible from the marshes. It was always guarded day and night by the military stationed there, and this formed the chief part of our duty.

One cold, raw night in November I was on what was called the marsh guard, which consisted of seven men besides myself. We had two sentries, one stationed at the guard-room door and one down at the lock gates of the canal. The weather was very trying, with its rawness and dampness, to us who had so recently come back from the West Indies, and the remainder of the guard sat round the fire in the guard-room, entertaining one another with tales of their exploits and adventures. The conversation turned upon sharks. I remember, and a good many stories were told, most of them deriving their main interest, in the eyes of the narrator, from his being the hero of what he had to relate.

"Talking of sharks," said one of the guard—I recall his words as nearly as I can—"reminds me of what I saw in Jamaica. Who has not heard of Port Royal? That was the largest shark that had ever been seen in Port Royal, and the stories about him would fill a book. He used to swim round the men of war lying there, and we betide the unlucky wretch who attempted to desert from his ship by swimming ashore; he never lived to reach it, for Port Royal Town would swallow him. Well, I had made up my mind to go shark fishing, along with three more. We hired a boat, took proper fishing tackle, and everything needed for a day's amusement. Leaving the shore, we went about a mile into the harbor, and over went the hook, well baited with a piece of salt pork. After lying about for fifteen minutes, a sharp tug was felt, and we found we had got a large fish on. We tried to pull it in, but couldn't get him up to the surface. Here was a bit, and no mistake. With great effort we got up the anchor, took to the oars, and tried to row to the land; but what was our astonishment to find the shark towing us out to sea!"

"What was to be done now?" was the question raised in the boat.
"Let him tow us out," was suggested; "he will soon tire of it, and then we can take him ashore."
"This was what said that done—Master shark had been pulling us for about two hours, and we were still going out to sea. Getting desperate, we took to the oars again, and rowed back to the town; but what a tugging match it was, with this ugly customer straining his utmost in the opposite direction! After pulling, in the hot sun, for several hours, we began to make headway for the shore, master shark being determined that he would not go that way, and we being as determined that he should. However, a few minutes before the evening gun fired, we got him to the jetty, and got him safely landed on the pier by means of a crane, made him secure, after a good deal of resistance, and left him for the night. His length, I may mention, was twelve feet, or thereabouts."
"Early next morning we went down to see our prize. He was still alive, and snapping at everything with his powerful jaws. A number of spectators were present, and among them was a soldier of the 50th Regiment, a carpenter. This man wanted to see the shark's teeth, and to open his jaws, forced a handspike into his mouth, and held the handspike very carefully in his hands. Master shark lay very quiet, but some of the bystanders cautioned this man to be careful of what he was doing. The soldier laughed at their advice, but the smile was hardly off his countenance, when bang came the handspike down upon his foot, and smashed the big toe to a jelly, the

shark having closed his powerful jaws on the handspike, and thereby causing this unfortunate accident. The man was taken to the hospital, but death ensued from lock-jaw. We cut off the shark's head, and gave his body to the blacks, who, as soon as they got it commenced to dance around it, at every other movement giving it a thump with a stick, and calling it all manner of names; and they finally ended by eating him up."
"Sergeant of the guard! sergeant of the guard!" shouted a terrified voice from without, just as the story had finished.

We jumped up and hurried to the door of the guard-room, and on opening it, found the sentry who had been posted at the lock-gate lying flat on his face on the ground. We raised him, and found him to all appearance dead, but after warming him at the fire, and rubbing his limbs smartly, he began to show signs of life, and opened his eyes. Questions were eagerly put to him as to what had happened, but no answer could be got. He only looked round him with a strange, vacant stare, and then relapsed into another fit. A fresh sentry, was ordered out and a non-commissioned officer accompanied him, to ascertain, if possible, what had overcome the first man with such mortal terror. As they approached the sentry-box, they discovered to their astonishment, the dead body of a man lying half in and half out of it. Their immediate impression was that some horrible crime had been committed, for the Plumsted Marshes were at that time infested with smugglers and other desperate characters. On examination, a discovery was made which added to the mystery. The body was nearly naked, having only a shirt on. The natural question was, "Where did it come from?" And this was followed by the equally puzzling query, "How did it come there?"

The mystery was rather intensified than otherwise, by the next discovery made. Close examination of the shirt revealed that it was marked with the broad arrow, and it then flashed across our minds that it was the body of a dead convict. Lying in the river close to the guard-house was an old man-of-war, called the Justice, the home of convict felons. These convicts were employed in the arsenal in all kinds of drudgery. All this we knew well enough, but it did not help us to understand how the body of a dead convict had found its way into the lock-gates sentry box.

After a time the sentry recovered consciousness, and was able to recall and to communicate what had happened to overcome him with such mortal terror. Most eagerly was he questioned, and this was what he had to tell:—He said that after he had been placed in the sentry box, when a slight shower of rain came on, he stepped into his sentry box backwards, gazing on the marshes. As he got into the box something fell against him, and on turning his head to see what it was, he, to his indescribable horror, saw a ghastly face peering over his shoulder! At that sight his courage forsook him; he took to his heels, and enough for the guard-room, where he was able to raise a cry, and then, overcome with excess of terror, fell down senseless.

This statement accounted in part for what had happened, but still left the greatest mystery of all—the presence of the convict's body in the sentry-box—as far from solution as ever. The poor sentry, who was completely prostrated, was sent to the hospital, and for some time out of his senses remained unattended. At last the truth oozed out. One of the guard was a terrible fellow for playing practical jokes, and on some suspicion falling on him, he admitted that this mischief was of his planning. He knew that the sentry who would be placed at the lock-gates was a simple, nervous fellow, and determined to play off a joke upon him. When a convict died, it was customary to place his body in a small wooden shed, called the "convict's dead house," until it could be buried.

This dead house was not more than four hundred yards from the lock-gates, and our incurable had actually gone to the dead-house, got a body lying there, carried it on his back, and placed it in the sentry box in the situation as described! It was he who told the shark story, watching the time for what was likely to happen; and mightily he enjoyed the joke. But he had to pay for it. He was made a prisoner, and tried by court-martial, and the officers composing that court, having no turn for humor, passed a severe sentence on him. His unfortunate victim remained some months in hospital before he fully recovered from the effects of the practical joke, and I may add he afterwards went to the West Indies, where he died.

Representative Deves made a center shot in his speech at Nashua, N. H., when he said: Gen. Grant is the head of a party that God that can criticize itself; a party that can grope healthy and strong by self probing. What has it done this last week, but take one of its own members, found to be corrupt, and drive him by a unanimous vote from the halls of Congress? Did you ever find any corruption within its own ranks, except to find them on it? Did you ever upon the plunder of the public treasury within their own ranks and bringing them to condign punishment? I am proud to belong to a party so conscious of the rectitude of its intentions and the strength of its position that it can bear to have the plain truth told it by its own friends.

The chorus of the popular song in the London Music Halls run thus:—"I saw Esau kissing Kate, And the fact is, we all three saw. For I saw Esau, he saw me, And she saw I saw Esau."

Word Puzzles.
There is a word of only five letters, and if you take away two of them ten will remain. It is often. If you take away of, ten will remain.
There is a word of five letters, and if you take away two of them six will remain—sixty. Take away ty, six will remain.
Take away my first letter, take away my second letter, take away all my letters, and I am always the same. It is the mail-carrier.
There is one which, if you change the place of one of its letters, means exactly the opposite from which it did at first. What is the word? It is united. Place the i after the t, and it becomes united.
What letter has never been used but twice in America? It is a; it is only twice used in America.
In the days of Noah, before you and I were born—in the days of no a, before a and i were born.
When is it that a blacksmith raises a row in the alphabet? When he makes a poke r and shove i (a poker and a shovel).
Can you spell the fate of all things with two letters? Thus of k (decay).

What to Stamp.
All notes and evidences of debt, five cents or over \$100; if under \$100, five cents; if over \$100, five cents on each additional \$100 or part thereof. All receipts for any amount without limit over \$20, two cents; if \$20 or under, nothing. All deeds and deeds of trust, fifty cents on each \$500 in value of the property conveyed or amount secured; when a deed of trust is fully stamped, the note secured must not be; but they should be endorsed to show the reason why. Mortgage bonds need not be stamped if stamps are affixed to the mortgage. All appraisements, estates or estates, five cents on each sheet or piece of paper. Affidavits of every description are exempt from stamp duties. Acknowledgments to deeds, &c., are also exempt. Contracts and agreements five cents, except for rents; when for rent, fifty cents for each \$700 of rent or less, if over \$300; fifty cents for \$200 or over \$300. Any person interested can affix and cancel stamps.

A Legal Question Answered.
A day or two ago your Columbus correspondent, in writing about an examination of law students, gave the following question, which has been propounded by one of the examiners: "A great many years ago there lived a gentleman named Lazarus, who died possessed of chattels, real and personal. After the death, please inform us, young man, to whom did they go?"
The student replied: "To his administrator and heirs."
"Well, then," continued the examiner, "in four days he came to life again; inform us, sir, whose were they then?" which interesting inquiry we submit to the lawyers.
I am not a lawyer, but I see no difficulty in the inquiry.
Lazarus died and was buried. As soon as he died, his property, if he left no will, vested in the legal heir. The law gives no man the right to die for four days and come to life again. Legally Lazarus couldn't rise. I have no doubt the Supreme Court would decide that the Lazarus who rose was not the Lazarus who died. He was a new Lazarus. The new Lazarus would of course know and feel within himself that he was the old Lazarus, and go round boring his legal friends by talking about his wrongs, but every lawyer would have as quickly as possible, saying in parting: "It's a mighty hard case, but if your heirs can prove your death, and that they came in possession legally under the statutes, there is no way for Lazarus to make them disgorge. All you can do is—hire out as a clerk, try to save something from your salary so as to grow estate, make a will, and tell your legal heirs to go to the D—!"
—Cleveland Herald.

How Cannibals Cook.—Some French soldiers were taken prisoners by the cannibals in the South Sea Islands, and one of them was killed and eaten. His comrades describe the process: The Kanak first decapitate the victim—a matter of no small difficulty, considering the bluntness of the hatchets. Ten to fifteen blows are necessary. The body is then hung up to a tree by the feet, and the blood allowed to run out of it for an hour. Meanwhile a hole a yard wide is dug in the ground. The hole is lined with stones, and in the midst of them is a great fire of logs. When the wood is burned a little, and glows with heat, it is covered over with hot stones. The man is then cleaned out and divided in pieces about a foot long, the hands and feet being thrown away as worthless. The pieces of the man are placed on the leaves of a large rose tree peculiar to the tropics, and the meat is surrounded with coconuts, bananas, and some other plants noted for their delicate flavor. The whole of it is then tied together firmly; the fire is removed from the pit; the meat is then placed in among the hot stones, and thus, carefully covered, is left to cook for an hour.

Women do not partake of the warrior's feast. Men alone are permitted to enjoy so great an honor and so rare a delicacy, which is another instance of the tyranny of the sex, and demands the appearance of some South Sea Stanton or Anthony to claim equal rights for the women.

Since the story has been told of how Judge Breckenridge married a girl whom he saw jump over a rail fence with a pail on her head, all the girls in Orange county, New York, are said to spend their time in watching the road; and whenever they see a carriage approaching with a man in it, they seize their pails and go for a fence.

The Emperor of Russia gets \$25,000 salary a day; the Sultan, \$18,000; Napoleon, \$14,219; the Emperor of Austria, \$10,000; the King of Prussia, \$8,200; Victor Emmanuel, \$6,340; Victoria, \$6,270; Leopold of Belgium, \$1,643; and President Grant, \$68,50.

The Hartford Courant tantalizes its readers with this atrocity: "Have you heard of the man who got shot?" "Got shot? No, how did he get shot?" "He bought 'em."
A writer from Chihuahua, Mexico, says he attended a dance where he saw a sign over the door which said, "No gentleman admitted without pants on." The Mexicans are a very proud race.

The Hartford Courant tantalizes its readers with this atrocity: "Have you heard of the man who got shot?" "Got shot? No, how did he get shot?" "He bought 'em."