

TU QUOQUE.

Justly Dobson's "Vignettes in Rhyme."
If I were you, when ladies at the play, sir,
Beckon and nod a melodrama through,
I would not sit abstractedly away, sir,
If I were you.

KITTY'S FORTY.

By Edward Eggleston.
It doesn't do men any good to live apart
From women and children. I never knew a
boy's school in which there was not a tendency
to rowdiness. And lumbermen, sailors,
fishermen, and all other men that live only
with men, are proverbially a half-brain sort of
people. Frontiersmen soften down when women
and children come—but I forget myself, it
is the story you want.

He had been less of a frontiersman he must
have perished there, within a furlong of his
own house. But in endeavoring to keep the
direction of the path he heard a smothered
cry, and then saw something rise up covered
with snow, and fall down again. He raised
his gun to shoot it, when the creature uttered
another wailing cry so human, that he put
down his gun and went cautiously forward.
It was a child!

TYING HER BONNET UNDER HER CHIN.

Tying her bonnet under her chin,
She hid her raven ringlets in,
But not alone in the silken snare,
Did she catch her lovely floating hair,
For, tying her bonnet under her chin,
She tied a young man's heart within.

NEW STORIES ABOUT ANIMALS.

THE SPOTTSYLVANIAN DOG.
[From the Columbus (Ga.) Sun.]
There are few observant ones who have
been long in Columbus who have not noticed
the large, intelligent and splendid dog be-
longing to Messrs. Charles Heyman, Henry
Averett and W. R. Brown. Their progenitor
has a history. At the battle of Spottsylvania
court house, Mahone's division of confederates,
in which was Gen. A. R. Wright's brigade
of Georgians, was charged by tremendous
lines of Federals. The attacking party
was repulsed with terrible loss. In front of
the advancing columns was a large dog, who
advanced ferociously and barking to our
lines. Not a gun was heard to fire, and all
the terrible odds advancing eleven to one,
only this dog got over the confederate breast-
works, and he was captured by some mem-
bers of the City Light guard of the Second
Georgia battalion. He was brought to Colum-
bus—loved his Southern master better than
life. His progeny embrace the smartest dogs
in the country. The Yankee-Southern dog
died here some months ago at a good old
age.

also the adjoining buildings. The duty of
this four-footed friend is to guard and protect
the doctor's office.
A HORSE WITH A LONG MEMORY.
[From the Lowell (Mass. Courier).]
Many years ago Mrs. Abram Dodge, of the
town of Ipswich, Mass., owned a beautiful
horse, which was the pet of the family. He
was admired by all who knew his playfulness
and good qualifications. In the summer
it was Mr. Dodge's habit occasionally to have
a frolic with his horse in the barn-yard, then
let him go out alone, and he would go to the
river, which was about one-third of a mile
distant, where he would bathe, then go to a
common and roll on the grass, then go to the
freedom of air start for his home. His stable
was renovated for him while he was gone,
and his breakfast put in his crib. If he met
his master he would show some colic tricks,
bound for the stable, pull out the wooden pin
that fastened the door with his teeth and rush
to the manger where he expected to find his
food. One night the horse was stolen from
the stable. After the expiration of sixteen
years Mr. Dodge was at the tavern when a
man drove a horse up to the door. Mr. Dodge
at once recognized his horse, and he told the
driver his reason for believing it to be his:
the man told of whom he had bought the
horse, and said that he had owned the horse
for several years. Mr. Dodge claimed his
horse, and it was finally agreed that if the
horse would, on being taken to his own stable,
go through the habit of bathing, rolling on
the grass, and pulling the pin from the stable
door as above described, that Mr. Dodge
should have him. When the horse was let
out into his old yard he reviewed the premises
for a moment, then started for his old bath
tub, then for his green towel on the common,
then to the old stable, pulled the wooden pin,
won for himself a good meal, and his old
master his favorite horse. The facts are
vouchsafed for by reliable old residents of
the beautiful, picturesque old town, and show
conclusively the long memory of our noble
animal.

article than is brought into the state from
any other quarter. Besides, in the last re-
port of the chief of the Washington Bureau
of Commerce, it is stated that during 1872 the
declared value of the mowers, cultivators,
etc., exported from the United States was
about a million and a half, (\$1,547,415), and
that of those tools \$273,711 worth were ex-
ported to England. Mr. J. however, advises
his friends to bring with them one article,
namely, a chain harrow. He bids them not
to be faint hearted if their capital is small,
since they can buy railroad acres for a less
sum than their annual rent, or annual outlay
for fertilizers at home, and that on ten years'
credit, six per cent. interest, nothing of the
principal payable for four years, and with a
deduction of twenty per cent. as a bounty on
prompt tillage if they lay in 1874.
Prof. J. D. BUTLER.

Miscellaneous.
OSMAN & HAPPEMAN
West of the Court House,
HAVE A LARGESTOCK OF
FINE BOOKS FOR
EVERYBODY.
Popular Authors, in half calf.
Popular Authors, in Morocco.
Popular Authors, in Antique.
Popular Authors, with Illustrations.
Juvenile Books, in Sets.
Juvenile Books, in Single Volumes.
Toy Books, in Oil Colors.
Toy Books, in Linen.
Juvenile Histories.
Works in Natural History.
Fairy Stories and Fables.
Books of Animals and Birds.
Fine Quarto and Smaller Bibles.
Large Print Prayer Books.
Photograph Albums.
Fine Writing Desks.
Fine Work Boxes.
Chessmen.
Backgammon Boards.
Toilet Sets.
Card Cases.
Pocket Cutlery.
Fairchild's Gold Pens.

The late Rev. Richard Watson would
sometimes step out of his way to administer
merited reproof. One Sabbath morning, in
Wakelield, he had not proceeded far in his
discourse, when he observed an individual
in a pew just before him rise from his seat
and turn round to look at the clock in the
front of the gallery, as if the service was a
weariness to him. The unseemly act called
forth the following rebuke: "A remarkable
change," said the speaker, "has taken place
among the people of this country in regard
to the public service of religion. Our fore-
fathers put their clocks on the outside of their
places of worship, that they might not be too
late in their attendance. We have transferred
them to the inside of the house of God, lest
we should stay too long in the service. A sad
and an ominous change!"

An exchange says that it is reported in
England that a French firm have discovered
a method of making artificial sugar from ma-
terials so cheap that it can be sold at a furling
a pound. Concerning which the *Manchester
Guardian* and *Builder* says: "When we con-
sider that sawdust is cheap, and rich in
lignite, which by chemical treatment with
mineral acids may be changed into grape sug-
ar, we should not be at all surprised that the
above report turns out to be true, and that
sawdust is the material from which this cheap
sugar is obtained. Changing old linen rags
into sugar is a well known chemical experi-
ment. Such rags are almost pure lignite,
while sawdust also consists of lignite, how-
ever, with some other ingredients, easily
removed. From rags to sawdust is but one
step."

The destruction of Buffalo on our western
plains is almost incredible, and the govern-
ment should adopt measures to put a stop to
their wanton slaughter.
Mr. John A. Dessig, who has been survey-
ing out on the plains and among the moun-
tains, states that his party came upon one spot
upon the Republican river where they counted
6,500 carcasses of buffalo from which the
hides only had been stripped. He says that
he came across one party of 10 hunters, who
stated that they had killed 2,800 buffalos dur-
ing the past summer, only the hides of which
were utilized. Mr. Lessig estimates that there
are at least 2,000 hunters encamped along the
Riokaree river, which lies between the two
forks of the Republican.

Last week there were 1,400 barrels of rice,
of the product of Louisiana, shipped to
Charleston, S. C. In ante bellum times, this
would look like shipping coal to Newcastle.
But the fact is, that the rice culture in this
state is rapidly becoming one of our leading
agricultural employments, and if she does
not grow, Louisiana soon will, surpass all the
other states in the quantity of this valuable
essence produced by her. The production of
rice, as has been shown in the Parish of
Plaquemine, presents the most satisfactory
illustrations of the small farm system which
has yet been given in this state.—*New Orleans
Picayune*.

A scientific writer has made the discovery
that a "tinker's dam" is not profanity, but
simply an inclosure made commonly of bread
around the hole to be mended, that the melt-
ed solder may be contained till it cools off
around the bread. After being subjected to
this process the bread is burned and spoiled,
and is a fitting type of utter uselessness.

FORBES & GEHRING
Consisting of
Stamp Golds,
Embossed Papers,
tencil Papers,
Tints, Satins,
White Blanks,
Brown Blanks,
AND
Borders of All Kinds,
Making the MOST COMPLETE Stock
ever shown in Ottawa.

The goods were brought direct from the manufacturers
and new designs and patterns, and will be sold at the LOW-
EST PRICES. Also, &c.

An Encounter with a Gorilla,
BY PAUL DU CHAILLUE.
He was about twenty yards off when we
first saw him. We at once gathered together;
and I was about to take aim and bring him
down where he stood, when Malaouen stop-
ped me, saying in a low whisper, "Not time
yet."
We stood, therefore, in silence, gun in hand.
The gorilla looked at us for a minute or so
out of his livid grey eyes, then beat his breast
with his gigantic arms—and what arms he
had!—then he gave another howl of defiance,
and advanced upon us. How horrible he
looked! I shall never forget it.

Again he stopped, not more than fifteen
yards away. Malaouen said "my eye!
Good gracious! What is to become of us if
our guns miss fire, or if we only wound the
huge beast? Again the gorilla made an ad-
vance upon us. Now he was not twelve yards
off. I could see plainly his ferocious face.
It was distorted with rage; his huge teeth
were ground against each other, so that we
could hear the sound; the skin of the fore-
head was drawn forward and back rapidly,
which made his hair move up and down, and
gave a truly devilish expression to the hide-
ous face. Once more he gave out a roar,
which seemed to shake the woods like thun-
der; I could really feel the earth tremble
under my feet. The gorilla, looking us in
the eyes, and beating his breast, advanced
again.

"Don't fire too soon," said Malaouen; "if
you do not kill him, he will kill you."
This time he came within eight yards of
us before he stopped. I was breathing fast
with excitement as I watched the huge, ugly
beast.
Malaouen said only "steady," as the gorilla
came up. Then he stopped. Malaouen said
"now!" and before he could utter the roar
for which he was opening his mouth, three
musket balls were in his body. He fell dead
almost without a struggle.

He was a monstrous beast indeed, though
not among the tallest. His height was five
feet six inches. His arms had a spread of
seven feet two inches. His broad, brawny
chest measured fifty inches round. The tip
of his foot measured five inches and three
eighths in circumference. His arms seemed
like immense bunches of muscle only; and
his legs and claw-like feet were so well fitted
for grabbing and holding, that I could see
how easy it was for the negroes to believe
that these animals, when they conceal them-
selves in trees and watch for prey, can seize
and pull up with their feet, any living thing,
leopard, ox, or man, that passes beneath.

The face of this gorilla was intensely black.
The vast chest, which proved his great power,
was bare, and covered with parchment-like
skin. His body was covered with grey hair.
While the animal approached in his fierce
way, walking on its hind legs, and facing us
as few animals dare face man, it really seem-
ed to me to be a horrible likeness of man.—
Stories of the Gorilla Country.

A Nebraska Cow at British Cattle Shows.
Two or three years ago, J. E. Jones emi-
grated from England to Canada, but found no
farm quite to his mind till he reached the
Big Blue in Nebraska. He was too late to
obtain government land near Crete, and so
bought an improved farm, to which he added
various purchases from the Burlington and
Missouri River Railroad, so that he now has
an estate of 2,400 acres.

FORBES & GEHRING
(Successors to Dimmock & Brother.)
Prescription Store,
AND DEALERS IN
DRUGS, PAINTS, OILS,
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LAMP'S REVOLVING
Parlor Spring Bed Lounge.
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A Marvel of Simplicity!

C. F. BREWSTER & CO.
11 Major Block, 15 La Salle Street, Chicago.
Send for Illustrated Circular and Price List.
NEBRASKY STOCK
For the Spring of 1874.

W. H. TRABING.
No. 22 La Salle St., has just received a new stock of clothing,
saddles, vestings, &c., which he is selling and making
up to order cheaper than shop-work can be bought
anywhere in Ottawa. He has on hand a good variety
of ready-made clothing, (much of it is his own make), and
a general assortment of the most elegant goods, which he
sells at the lowest figure. Mr. Trabing has a high recom-
mendation for the excellence of his custom work. Remember
the place.
No. 22 La Salle Street.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—The
partnership heretofore existing under the firm name
of BREWSTER & CO. in this city, is hereby dissolved, and
the several shares of said firm are authorized to collect
the debts due said partnership at Ottawa, Illinois.
Witness my hand and seal this 29th day of January, 1874.
ABRAHAM FISK, JR.

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When we remember that Jones had not

organ attachment plays softly the melody of
"Pat me in my little bed." Then it slips into
the third compartment. Here the baby is
washed. Another small tube administers a
dose of soothing syrup, and the infant glides
from the machine, its nails pared, its hair
combed, ready for the habiliments rendered
necessary by the fall of our first parents."

Who has not seen a fine developed, raven-
colored dog invariably standing by the side
of James K. Martin, the veterinary surgeon?
On Friday night last, about the hour of 11
o'clock, the animal referred to, became alarm-
ingly uneasy, pitifully supplicating his mas-
ter to allow him to go into the stable yard.
Twice he was gratified. Each time he ran to
the front gate. The doctor compelled him to
return to the office, when the dog became
quite unmanageable, specially pleading that
the office-door be opened. Obtaining his
wish, again he speedily rushed to the front
gate and commenced a most mournful howl
that this gate might be opened. It was un-
locked with speed, and the noble animal rushed
out of the gate to 169 Orange street, occu-
pied by Mr. Peloubet. The doctor followed his
"heir-at-law," as he styles him, when to his
astonishment he found the premises on
fire, and Mr. Peloubet's family absent. As
the flames were making rapid headway, the
doctor aroused the neighbors. Help came,
and after an hour's hard work the fire was ex-
tinguished. Thirty minutes' later discovery
would, no doubt, have caused a serious con-
flagration, as the timber was frame, as were

At 73 and 75 Madison Street.
OSMAN & HAPPEMAN.
FINE ENGLISH AND FRENCH
STATIONARY—plain and illuminated—
OSMAN & HAPPEMAN'S.
SMALL FARM—holcotead, near the dam, at only
\$400 per acre. A decided bargain.
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Real Estate Broker.

SHIPPING TAGS, STRING TAGS, AND
GUN LABELS, at
OSMAN & HAPPEMAN'S.
RUBBER RINGS AND BANDS
AT OSMAN & HAPPEMAN'S.
CARD BOXES, WHIST, Bezique
and Excise Counters, at OSMAN & HAPPEMAN'S.
GOLD PENS.—Fairchild's celebrated Gold Pen,
the best made, for sale by OSMAN & HAPPEMAN.
LEGAL BLANKS.—OF REGULAR FORMS
or printed to order, by OSMAN & HAPPEMAN.