

# gus Republican.

CATTARAUGUS COUNTY, N. Y., JULY 4, 1867.

[NO. 22.]

### All Sorts.

—A young man in Hancock, Mich., lately went "courting," and while playing the affectionate, robbed the girl of \$15.

—A boarder in a fashionable boarding house took his pillows down to the landlady, and asked her what they were? "Pillows, you impudent fellow," she screamed. "Oh! I thought they were pincushions."

—A country editor describing the bonnets now in fashion, says: "They have a downward slant that reminds one of a vicious cow with a board across her eyes."

—A few days ago Mrs. Preston Clafin, of Lyme, Mass., mistaking a packet of powder for old onion seed, threw it into the stove, when an explosion took place and she was badly burned about the face and arms. It is doubtful if her eyesight can be saved.

—A boy of sixteen years, named Frederick Bohr, hung himself in Buffalo a few days since. This poor boy was turned out of the house of his mother and step father, and went away and hung himself.

—Much of the article known in this country as ivory is merely part of the shin bone of an ox. Mr. Peter Cooper contracts for the legs between the knee and the hoof of all the oxen killed to supply the city of New York with meat, 25,000 weekly, and the bones of the same are made up into parasol handles.

—Spodgers, who is averse to music, says he has at last found something worse than organ grinding. It is his tooth—a hollow one—which plays the deuce.

—A blind man had been sitting one day and pleasantly chatting with some visitors for an hour, when one of them wished the company good morning, and left the room. "What white teeth that lady has!" said the sarcastic blind man. "How can you possibly tell that?" said a friend. "Because," was the ready answer, "for the last hour she has done nothing but talk."

—One of our Western exchanges says:—"We notice in an Indiana paper the marriage of Mr. Thos. S. Lyon to Miss Mollie Lamb. Another scriptural prophecy in process of fulfillment: "The lion and the lamb shall lie down together," and after awhile on little child will lead them."

—The following stanza has been added to a well known song.

We'll hand the D. R. with a thousand dollar

### Patrick H. Jones.

Mr. JONES is a gentleman of slight proportions, but plainly possessing powers of great endurance. He has a mild, calculating eye, a pleasant face, and a courteous, modest mien. He was born in the county of Westmeath, Ireland, November 20th, 1830. At the age of seven, he was sent to grammar school in the city of Dublin, where he remained for three years; and in 1840, at the age of ten, he came to this country with his parents, who settled on a farm in the county of Cattaraugus, New York. He was sent by his parents to the Union School at Ellicottville, then presided over by Professor Lowell, of Middlebury College, Vermont, where he was well grounded in the common branches of school studies. In 1850 being then twenty years of age, he became connected with a leading journal of this State, and traveled through the Western States as its correspondent. He subsequently became the local editor of the "Buffalo Republic," and one of the editors of the "Buffalo Sentinel."

The pursuits of a journalist do not appear to have been congenial to the tastes of Mr. Jones, for in 1853 he began the study of law in the office of Hon. Addison G. Rice, at Ellicottville, N. Y. Three years afterward, Mr. Jones was admitted to the bar, and commenced the practice of law in partnership with Mr. Rice; he continued his partnership until the outbreak of the rebellion, when, like so many of his profession, he left the desk of a lawyer to enter the army, in which he was destined to rise to distinction. Much of the interest of this sketch, of course, centers in his military career. It was his bravery which brought him so early into prominence, and earned his elevation by the voice of the people to high official position, as a spontaneous testimonial of approbation and thankfulness for services rendered to his country.

He entered the service in 1861 as Second Lieutenant in the 37th Regiment, New York Volunteers, commanded by Colonel J. H. McCuan now one of the Superior Court of New York city. His regiment was attached to the army of General McClellan, and Lieutenant Jones served throughout the famous campaign of the Peninsula, and was present at the battles of Williamsburgh, Fair Oaks, and the battles of the celebrated retreat to Harrison's Landing. For gallant conduct during this campaign, Lieutenant Jones was successively promoted 2d Lieutenant and Major of his regiment before the close of the Peninsula Campaign. That the ser-

### An Unfortunate Plight.

The Dubuque Herald is responsible for the following humorous sketch of the misfortunes of an Iowa clergyman:

Thursday last, among the goods expressed from the West by the D & S. R. R. were a number of baskets of hen fruit. Two or three stations this side of that at which they were placed upon the car, an ex-minister of huge proportion stepped into the express car to speak to the messenger. The eggs were in the west end of the car, and our clerical friend accidentally took his position in front of them, with his back towards the eggs. While the train was conversing, the train suddenly started forward. The reverend gentleman was taken unawares by the unexpected jerk, and he lost his balance. He found it in the basket of eggs just in his rear. The result of this ministerial on set—if we may so term it—baffles all description. Of course the contents of the basket came to an untucky end. Ike Partington once set a hen upon fifty-two eggs, just to see her spread herself; here was a man not used to the business who had set himself on fifty two dozen, and successfully accomplished the same result, as any one could see. But though backward in getting into dignified position, he was by no means backward in getting out. He crept himself and examined himself. Any member of his church, if present, would have recognized in him not only a faithful fellow laborer, but an earnest yolk fellow. For a minute he stood motionless, except as he with spread and tremulous fingers in an undecided way waved his hands with the air of a man who had been egged on to desperation. He certainly presented a ludicrous aspect. As the previous eminent ran down across board, so the albuminous unguent ran down the preacher's trousers legs, spreading in translucent liquidness upon the floor about his feet.—The express messenger took the stove hearth and did what he could towards cleaning his friend out—a novel way of scraping an acquaintance.

How to Advertise.—There are always two ways of advertising, and each may be carried out in its proper mode in which it is applied. For want of experience and judgment, some modes of advertising are nearly as bad as one at all, and therefore a knowledge of the places and persons to whom a business man is going to advertise is of as much consequence to him as the advertisement itself. It may be said down as an indisputable fact that







Buy Notes

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The New York Times  
A very cautious but not unimpaired  
Spectacle may be witnessed any of these nights  
in Howard street. In front of the door of a  
house which we believe has been reported this  
morning. Two large policemen have been sta-  
tioned a short way for we know not precisely  
how long—certainly for many weeks, if not  
for months. Each of them holds prominently  
in his hand a dark lantern, and upon any per-  
son attempting to enter the house, the police-  
men raise their lanterns to his face, take a  
sharp look at him, and—wait for the next vis-  
iter.

—Andy said at Raleigh, speaking of the ten-  
pentine state, "Whoever may be her de-  
voted, I love her still." A J's devotion,  
to the still is not for a moment questioned; but  
are not the stiffs of Kentucky preferable to  
those of North Carolina?

—A Paris paper has this clever satire on the  
present high prices: "A devout lady, who at-  
tends the Church of St. Roch, has been in  
the habit of giving half a franc every Saturday  
to an old man who sits at the door with a box  
to receive alms. The other day, when she  
proffered the usual sum to him, he said: "I  
beg your pardon, madame; during the Exhi-  
bition it is a franc."

—A girl in one of the public schools in Spring-  
field, Mass., recently applied to her teacher  
for leave to be absent half a day, on the plea  
that they had company at home.—The teach-  
er referred her to the printed list of reasons  
that the School committee think sufficient to  
justify absence, and asked her if her case came  
under any of them. She naively replied that  
it might come under the head of "domestic  
affliction." Her wit should have procured for  
her the desired boon—but the rules are so  
strict.

—A prisoner on trial before the Howard  
county (Indiana) Court, plead guilty to grand  
larceny. H. H. Bennett had been assigned to  
defend. On entering the plea, the Judge  
said:

"It remains only for the Court to fix the  
penalty, and we will fine you five dollars, sen-  
tence you to the State Prison for two years,  
and disfranchise you for—"

"Make it for life, your honor," said Bennett  
looking at the Judge over the top of his spec-  
tacles. "The prisoner's a Democrat."

This broke down the whole bar, and shook  
the gravity of the Court to such an extent  
that the completion of the sentence was much  
delayed.

—Plano Blanco is the name of a cave situ-  
ated about the centre of Duvall county, Texas.  
It has been explored some seventy-five yards.  
Large chambers, with gushing streams of cool  
fresh water, so cold as to dispense with the  
luxury of ice, have been found. A natural  
well, some twenty-five feet in depth, some  
two hundred yards from the entrance of the  
cave, exists, from the direction of which a cur-  
rent of air rushes with great force, as from a  
furnace stack. The walls of the cave are com-  
posed of sulphate of lime, and untold quanti-  
ties of plaster of paris could be made out of it.

Other specimens present themselves, which,  
upon further examination, may yet be de-  
veloped into untold wealth, that has laid dormant  
for years awaiting the astuteness of Yankee  
enterprise to be made available.

Bragg from the field of  
General Grant. Jones placed the  
regiment of Howard on the battle of Chat-  
tanoocha having sustained further as soon as  
the nature of his wounds would admit, and  
thus led the honor of being present at that  
great battle which finally turned the tide  
of the victory in the west, and plucked  
from Bragg the laurels won at Chickamauga.  
Soon after the corps of Howard and Slocum  
were consolidated by order of General Grant  
and formed thenceforth the 20th corps under  
General Hooker. In the new organization,  
Colonel Jones was assigned with his regi-  
ment to the division of General J. W. Geary  
(present Governor of Pennsylvania), a saga-  
cious and skillful officer. He commanded a  
brigade under General Geary during that  
terrible and glorious campaign of Atlanta,  
and in the great march of Sherman to the  
Atlantic, and entered Savannah in triumph,  
on the 22d of December, 1864, in the van  
of the army. It is well known that General  
Geary's vigilance was rewarded on the  
occasion, by the discovery of the evacuation  
of the city by the enemy. He entered Sa-  
vannah while the rest of the army were sleep-  
ing. Colonel Jones was stationed with his  
brigade in the city. For services during the  
campaigns of Chattanooga and Atlanta, he  
was promoted to the rank of Brigadier Gen-  
eral, upon the recommendation of Generals  
Hooker and Howard approved by General  
Sherman himself. After the great review at  
Washington, active service being over, he  
resigned his commission and retired to civil  
life. He recommenced the practice of law,  
on his return home. He was elected on the  
Union Republican ticket of 1865, to the  
position of Clerk of the Court of Appeals,  
and has, since January 1st, 1866, been dis-  
charging the duties of that office. Last  
summer General Jones remove to New  
York city, where he now is when not en-  
gaged in official duties.

Such is the short account of the interest-  
ing history of this gentleman. So many  
men of the present day, fresh from the fields  
of strife, are worthy of admiration, that it  
seems almost invidious to eulogize any par-  
ticular one; but we cannot refrain from add-  
ing that Mr. Jones' course from boyhood to  
the present time, has been marked by in-  
tegrity of purpose and bravery of spirit.—  
Born in a land where the oppression of hun-  
dreds of years has not been able to crush out  
the longings of the people for liberty, and  
coming to a country where every man is a  
sovereign, and where eagerness for distinc-  
tion, wealth and power is remarkable, he  
has, in reality, "won his way" in a praise-  
worthy manner.

—A reverend gentleman recently le-  
ft his home in a city of Pennsylvania, and re-  
sided to the coal region of that State.—  
On arriving at his destination he was start-  
led to find the following telegram from his  
wife: "Come home and marry me. Start  
Thursday morning." Of course he started  
at once in a state of painful perplexity.—  
The wires had done the mischief. The de-  
part sent by his wife ought to have read:

"P—13.—To Rev. Mr. S—W—  
Fn.; Come home to marry M. E. Stuart,  
Thursday morning. Answer immediately.  
MRS. S—W—"

Yours is the public enemy.  
—It seems  
some time before a  
himself. He was  
want of \$100, went to Mr. Lincoln  
and his story. The result was that  
man made a bargain with Mr. and  
colony on his part. The note was dis-  
by some one, and found its way to  
ington's bank for collection. Upon  
tunity the colored man failed to re-  
Instead of serving the ordinary not  
protest upon the cashier, the cashier  
the note in person to Mr. Lincoln, w  
once offered to pay it. Mr. Harri-  
said: "Mr. President, you have to  
help a fellow man along I am not  
ing that you should off r this note  
we will divide it between us." And  
affair was thus settled.

—Mr. D. G. Gresham—Mr. D. G. Gresham  
us something about Greeley's farm, the  
columns of the Portland Press  
says:

"Several years ago the philoso-  
phic Printing House bought a swamp. He  
to work on scientific principles—but  
farm mansion on a ledge that boomed  
out of the damp waste, cut drains lat-  
avenues, dug up muck—and now has  
one of the pratest places in Western  
county. He constructed an artificial  
lake on his premises—Greeley likes it  
and has some fine specimens in his pond.  
When he gets time to visit one of the  
and go horse. He may gradually be  
feeding cat-fish and trout. Wood  
the boy who puts in a line there, or  
mats or cuts a tree on the premises of  
usually subseant usag' editor."

HEAT FROM THE STARS.—It is a s-  
ling fact, that if the earth were depend-  
alone upon the sun for heat, it would  
keep existence in the animal and vege-  
life upon its surface. It results from  
researches of Pouillet, that the stars  
furnish heat enough in the year to melt a  
of ice seventy feet thick—almost as m-  
as is supplied by the sun. This may  
appear strange when we consider how  
measurable small must be the amount  
heat received from those distant bodies.  
But the surprise vanishes when we re-  
member that the whole firmament is so thick  
sown with stars, that in some places the  
stars are crowded together within a s-  
no greater than that occupied by the  
moon.

—CASH BILLINGS.—I never knew a  
who hadn't a good voice.

Thieves hunt in couples, but a lar-  
no accomplice.

There is multitudes of folks that  
well enuff, but how like the very devil  
act.

The man who can wear a shirt a  
week and keep it clean, ain't fit for any  
else.

When a feller gets a goin' down b-  
du seem of the everything had bin gre-  
for the okashun.

I her finally hum to the konklusjon  
a good reliable set of bowels is worth  
to a man than any quantity of braces.