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4-17-1v

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The Forest Republican.

VOL. VII. NO. 15.

TIONESTA, PA., JULY 15, 1874.

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OR WORK neatly executed at the RE-19, PLICAN Office,

A WESTERN POLICE COURT.

"No, sir; I never got drunk, sir-all a lie, sir!" exclaimed Susan Wiltz,

as she was walked out. "Gently, Susan, dear," replied His Honor; "the foul breath of aspersion about six miles east of the Junction is affect on the morning atmosphere, and if you have any evidence to kill the demon slander I shall cheerfully hear it. Now, then, go on."

"Well, sir, I wasn't drunk," she said, "I was going out in the hot sun road track, and had nearly completed and I took a drop of blackberry cor-

"Please, sir, I'm forty-three years old and the mother of seven children," she whispered.
"Ah! that makes a difference," he

replied. "Now you come down fram blackberry cordial to the mother of seven children, and you strike a ten-der cord. I think I'll let you-go. You are pretty old to be sent to the Workhouse, and I don't want your seven children hanging over my front gate and crying for their mother. But don't do so any more. Susan, smash that bottle of cordial and let the children cat up the white sugar. Go now, and if the farmer heard the wild calls and remember, as long as you live, that water boils out of potatoes just After the man had been a prisoner for twice as fast whenever there's going to be a spell of damp weather."

Joseph Labelle said he was march-

ing on when a policeman took him for a vagrant. He marched, but he came around to the same corner again and again, and finally he was brought in and questioned. He hadn't a cent, no friends, no home, and they had made a charge of vagrancy.

"Can I see you privately for a few moments?" he inquired, as the charge was read over to him.

"No, sir!" answered his Honor; "if you have anything to say speak out and he waited until the headlight of boldly and let your clarion tones be heard all over the room."

"Did you say the charge was stealing hens?" inquired the prisoner, his face expressing great auxiety.

"No, sir-vagrancy."
"Ah! Vagrancy? Nothing said about stealing sheep?"
"No, sir-clear case of vagrancy."

"Ah! yes. Well, I suppose I can have three days to get out of town?" it out. Was there time yet? Up the track he could hear the thunder of a "No, sir, not three minutes; you are sentenced to the Workhouse for hundred heavy wheels, and the great light of the locomotive glared at him

three months,"
"Three months?" "Yes, sir."

"With leave to appeal?"

"Yes, sir, you can appeal to Bijah to get you a seat over the front axletree of Black Maria, where you can get the worth of your money as you go over the cobblestones.

Thomas McRay, charged with drunkenness, insisted that he wasn't ready for trial. He said he wanted hiss of steam as the engineer threw his boots blacked, his hair combed and back his lover, and then the heavy

a new paper collar on before he would train came to a stop with the great law appropriating dead Congressmen appear to defend his case. And he light shining down upon him paling to the Light House Board for use on appear to defend his case. And he wanted Mrs. McRay there to swear his dying signal. He was saved, but the engine had only thirty feet more to go to crush him. The fireman came that he wouldn't drink a drop of whisky for any man's house and lot, and one of his neighbors then to swear that the very sight of lager made him go into convulsions. "Then you weren't drunk ?" inquired kind to him, and yesterday he found

the Court. "Not within forty miles of it," an-

swered the prisoner. "Thomas, did you ever hear of General Washington?"

"Yes, sir."
"Well, he couldn't tell a lie. Neither could Thomas Jefferson, John Quincy Adams, Franklin Pierce or General Taylor. They never stole the boots off the feet of Truth. Thomas, they loved Truth-they gloried in expounding her merits-they had truth served up three times a day and then warmed

over for luncheon. "Did they?" asked Thomas.

sixty days.

"And then what?"
"And then," answered the Court, as he made some marks on a paper, "and then Thomas McRay was sent up for

The Legislature of North Carolina has passed an act which provides "that any person who manufactures, sells or deals in spirituous liquors as a drink, containing ingredients poisonous to the system, shall be punished with five years' imprisonment in the penitentia-

If the "Tar Heels" must have whisky the Legislature wants it pure. Susan B. Anthony has been politely bowed out by the Senate. She asked Congress to set aside the action of the Court in imposing a penalty for her violation of the law, but the Senate begged to be excused. If Susan vio-lated the laws and was fined therefor the Senate thought she should pay the fine and say no more about it. If she held the action of the Court wrong she should ask the President for a par-

A PEARPUL SITUATION. There arrived in the city Friday morning, over the Grand Trunk Railway, a man named Patrick McArthur, who met with a thrilling adverture Thursday night. He is a laboring man, and having no money and failing to get a chance to work his passage down from Port Huron on a boat, he started to walk down on the railand I took a drop of blackberry cor-dial, with white sugar in it, for fear of sunstroke." his journey when the adventure befel him. He laid by during the heat of the day, Wednesday, and was walking "Susan," said the Court, as he leaned back and opened his jack-knife, "Susan, I am an aged man and very tender-hearted, but I have had my eye-teeth cut, and I don't believe the day, wednesday, and was warking in the day, wednesday, and was warking in the evening to make it up. While crossing the track where a switch leads down alongside the main track, he got tender-hearted, but I have had my efforts to extricate himself were of no avail. He had on a stout boot, and it titted so closely over the instep that he could not draw his foot out. In fact the boot was wedged in the "frog" so closely that the man's toes were severely pinched. He pulled this way and that, wenghed and twisted; but the "frog" held the foot like a vice. At length he could hardly move his foot for the pain, and he found he must either be run over by the next passing train or make some one understand his situation. He shouted himself hoarse, but no one came. The nearest house was half a mile away, for help he gave them no attention. upwards of an hour, he heard the whistle of a down freight train. It was yet a long way off and he had a little time to think. He had a match box in his pocket, papers in his bundle and the idea came to him to signal the train. Tearing the paper off his bundle, and getting at a number of letters, he rolled them into a heap, and for fear that the flames would die out too suddenly, he added two flan-nel shirt from the bundle. The bundle was then made fast to the end of his walking stick, matches produced, the locomotive should appear up the track. It hardly greeted his vision, looking like a bright white star, as it glistened afar up the track. The rumble of the train grew louder, the star grew larger and brighter. He etruck his match. The flame blazed up brightly, but as he moved it toward the bundle a little gust of wind blew

> The etherial blue color of the sky is due to minute particles of matter which float in the air. Were these particles removed, the appearance of the sky would be dead black. It is a fact in optics that exceedingly fine proportions of matter disperse or scatter the blue light, coarser proportions scatter all the rays, making white light. The atmosphere is full of aqueous vapor, the particles of which diffuse white light in all directions. When these particles are enlarging they become vis-ible in the form of clouds. The va-por particles of the white clouds are supposed to be finer and lighter than those of the dark clouds. The diffu-sion of light in our atmosphere, the blue sky and the colors of the clouds. are due to the presence of matter floating in the air, has been conclusively proven by Tyndall. On passing a beam of sunlight through a glass tube the beam is rendered brilliantly visible by the reflection of light from the dust particles floating in the air contained in the tube. But on removing the dust particles, which is done by filtering the air by cotton, wool, or causing the air to pass over a flame, the beam of light is not longer visible in the tube.—Scientific American.

like the fiery eye of some wild beast.

Another match, and instant of fear

and doubt, and then the paper blazed

up and the flames curled over and

swayed right and left with the night

wind. He waved the signal of fire

back and forth, and just when he was

ready to believe that death under the

wheels was certain; he heard the whistle for brakes. He could hear

the wheels grinding and groaning, the

forward, got a crow-bar and released

him, and he was taken back to the

caboose. The train men were very

acquaintances here who arranged for

fore he will be able to walk .- Detroit

Free Press.

A Virginian is under arrest for pawning his wife's corset for a pint of whisky. He believed that tight-lacing would kill her.

WILL MAX ADELER IS OPPOSED TO CRE-

I hardly think, upon the whole, that I am in favor of cremation. The process seems to me to be so frightfully wasteful. At the same time, I am ready to admit that the dead might be used much more profitably than they are now. If a man must be buried let him be planted where he will make something grow. I remember that Casselbery, of Vineland, N. J., once laid his grandmother under his grapevine, and by carefully watering her twice a day, he secured a crop of fif-teen bushels of Black Mamburgs. The subject came up in the agricultural society subsequently, and there was a question whether a grandmother was the only female relative that could be efficaciously used, and whether it should be a paternal or a maternal grandmother. Casselbony explained that he had known a maideu aunt or a second cousin to do equally as well, and he had his stepfather among the toots of his mammoth gooseberry bush, with every prospect of a superb Very particular inquiries were made by several members concerning the availability of mothers-in-law in improving the asparagus bed; took the first prize for asparages at eighty county fairs. The meeting suddenly adjourned, and fifteen mothersin-law in Vipeland died during the

succeeding week. And then there is no skeleton. The Esquimaux make skates out of the collarbones of their departed friends, and I remember that Hufnagle, of Mauch Chunk, having lost his leg by a railroad accident, took out the bone and had it made into a clarionet with which he used to go round serenading a woman who refused to love him. He always played in a minor key, and they say up at Mauch Chunk that he whistled the most heartrending music out of that bone. When old Mackintosh of Darby, died, his widow had his framework taken out, and she worked the whole of it up into knifehandles and trouser buttons, which she gave to her second husband when they were married. The hottest kind of water never burt those knife-handles, and the suspenders that wouldn't stay buttoned on those buttons ware admitted to be just no suspenders at all. But I admit that there is something disagreeable about this form of utilization, and therefore I rather incline to favor the plan of turning inanimate remains into illuminating gas by consuming them in a retort. This, I understand, is practicable, and it would be, I should think, inexpressibly consoling to a man to sit and read the paper comfortably every evening by the light of his deceased uncle, and to have the satisfaction of knowing that the said relative had not been run through a metre at so much a thousand feet. It would be beautiful to illuminate the parlor with a departed hired girl, or to turn off your half brother before going to bed. And think what splendid gas a Congress-man would make. We might have a to the Light House Board, for use on would have the consolation of knowing that they would be much more useful after death than they are during life.

MERRY MYTHOLOGY.

his board until he will be able to work. The melodies played upon Pan's His foot is badly swelled and very tender, and it will be several days be pipes are said to have been of rather a satyrical character.

The great toe of the ancient gods was Pluto. Hercules was an ancient club man, and something of a scientist too, judg-

ng from his hydra—licks.

Mercury was said to be in favor of wick-silver, hence was the god of thieves and of those who believed in

the nimble sixpence. The ladies always think of Cupid with a both, and sometimes they are all of a quiver when they refer to him. Æodus was god of the winds. He might find a good many great blowers in these days that would make him

tremble for his reputation. One of the first forgeries on record was when Vulcan forged Jove's thunderbolts. He got kicked out of Jove's dominions, however, for being an ug-

Apollo must have had a bad reputation for veracity-he is almost always associated with a lyre.

The music of the ocean-Nep-tunes. The gods seldom growled, but if a tons. rower was needed, Charon was always ready; and then among the goddesses, the gode-s of morning was Aurora.

ing eashier. It is said that the prettiest girl in

Harrisburg is a newspaper carrier. She carries them in her bustle.

Why is the letter G like the sun! It is the center of light.

Rates of Advertising.

One Square (1 inch,) one inertion three months -Two Squares, one year - - - Quarter Col.

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

Job work, Cash on Delivery.

THE HERO OF MILL RIVER.

At the inquest held by the coroner upon the body of one of the victims of the Mill River accident, in Massachusetts, Collins Graves appeared as a witness. He proved to be a young man probably under thirty, with a well knit figure, of medium height, a quiet, strong, honest face, and a demeanor that was even shy. He was going his round in his buggy peddling milk, when he noticed Cheney ride into Belcher's stable yard with such an anxious look on his face that he rode in after him to find what the matter was. He said to Cheney: "George what's the matter?" Cheney replied: what's the matter in the way." "Do "The reservoir is giving away." "Do "Yes," you mean it?" said Graves. replied Cheney, "I do." Then Graves said, "Well, if that's so, somebody's got to let them know it. You, George, warn the folks here, and I will drive down the river," and with the words he started. He gave the first alarm at Mr.

Lines' woolen mill, telling Tom Brazil that the reservoir had broken away and he must alarm the hands and hunt up Mr. Birmingham and warn him. Then he drove to Skinnerville, and met Mr. Skinner, and told him. He cried aloud as he passed every house, but met no person on the road between Williamsburg and Skinnerville. Met Nash Hubkard at the door of the silk factory, and called out: "The reservoir has given away and is right here. All you can do is to get away." also met Geo. F. Smith, and told him, Thaddeus Barlett, Kaplinger and a boy were told the same news in a breath. All this, while he had not seen or heard the flood. On he went.

At Hayden Tere's office he left the same word as at Skinner's. He drove on to Hart's barber shop, and thence to Deacon Elam Grave's store, when he turned back. He first saw the flood when he got into the dugaway above the brass works, bearing down upon him; and again turning down the river, he drove this time to the hotel and told Loomis, the landlord, who then got his horses out of the barn, and had hardly done it when the dam was gone. Mr. Graves was here questioned as to his meeting any person on the way, and said he met no one all the way to Haydenville, but met Jerome Hillman on horseback, coming from Skinnerville, just as he entered the dugaway to go thither; that he caught sight of Hillman, and the great wave at the same time, and heard him call out: "Turn around the reservoir is right here;" he escape the flood by driving up over the railroad track by the church, and saw the houses and shops go down. When he once more reached Capt. Kingley's near the dugaway, everything had been swept away, the time being he should think, some six or eight minutes. He gave the not tell whether all the people heard him. The general alarm at Skinnervill was given by ringing the factory

When the daring and ambitious the coast. This class of persons then soldier, Napoleon Bonaparte, was about to invade Russia, a person who had endeavored to dissuade him from his purpose, finding he could not prevail, quoted to him the proyerb, "Man proposes, but God disposes," to which he indignantly replied, "I dispose as well as propose." A christian woman on hearing the impious boast remarked, "I set that down as the turning point of Bonaparte's fortunes. God will not suffer a creature with impunity thus to usurp his prerogative." It happened to Bonaparte, just as was predicted. His invasion of Russia was the commencement of his down-

> During the state of seige at Madrid the captain general of police directed that no shooting of guns or pistols should take place at any of the metropolitan theatres. "If shooting is strictly necessary during the performance," he said, "let the actor step in front of the stage, and in order to satisfy the nudience, he may shout, 'Bang! bang! or Boom! boom!""

The largest locomotive in the world is the "Pennsylvania," on the Philadelphia and Reading railroad. The diameter of the cylinder is twenty inches; the stroke twenty-six inches; the number of driving wheels twelve; the diameters of the drivers four feet; the weight of the engine alone issixty

A drunken Chinaman feeling rich and elevated at his progress in American civilization, went through the streets of San Francisco crying, "Hoop-in, hoop-in! Me all same as "He has left a void that cannot be easily filled," as the bank director Melican man. Hair out short and touchingly remarked of the abscend- drunk like hell!"

A Cincinnati reporter says that there is something grand in a pair of runaway horses, but we believe that a good deal depends on whether a man is on a fence or trying to climb over the end board of the wagon.