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Rates of Advertising.

Table with 2 columns: Rate and Description. Includes One Square (1 inch), one insertion; One Square, three months; One Square, one year; Two Squares, one year; Quarter Col.; Half; One.

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A Dollar or Two. With cautious steps as we tread our way through This intricate world, as other folks do, May we still on our journey be able to view The benevolent face of a dollar or two!

A NIGHT IN THE MOUNTAINS.

Tom Sevier, finding that his wife Betty did not recover health of body or mind after the death of her only child, Lou, took her up to the mountains. He had a strong, light wagon, suited to the dangerous roads in the gaps, and a couple of stout Canadian ponies. He himself drove. Dr. Fred Keyes, Mrs. Sevier's cousin, went with them, partly as companion for Betty. Tom Sevier hardly felt that he could claim to be called a companion or intimate friend of his wife, dear as they were to each other.

room in a mountain-cabin, and, as Sevier undressed, a long tress of red hair fell from his breast. Fred, as he handed it to him, saw that it had belonged to his dead child. "Yes," stammered Tom, "I try to keep little Lou near me. It's a horribly empty world since she went, Keyes."

by Gee!" rolled the bloody current of his thoughts as he drove his heel at the back-log. "Hands growin' shaky, tongue's gettin' thick! Old age, by Gee! This yere mountain whisky tastes insipid's water. Can't hunt, can't drink—nothin' left! What's left me? Women—" He raised his nodding head as if awakened by a sudden thought. "Why, the woman I loved best in the world turned her back on me in this house."

"I thought Lou had crept on the bed to waken me as she used to do." She covered her eyes with her hands and cried quietly. Tom stroked her hair. "My poor girl, you've had hard measure in this world!" he said. She took her hands away and looked at him steadily. Had she hard measure? In that moment, for the first time since she had been married, she felt how strong, how true this man's love was; how firm a foundation it was for her. The searching, wild look she fixed on him puzzled Tom. The next moment she drew coldly away from him.

Mrs. Sevier sat motionless a moment, then she rose and went hastily to her own room. Keyes looked after her with a queer smile, threw his old paper down, and went out to amuse himself. He had finished his day's work. Mrs. Sevier was standing before the glass. She saw in it a fair, cheerful face beside the sallow, skinny one. Why did he marry her? Because when she quarreled with Louis she had almost thrust herself into his arms, thinking she made him happy for life. He had loved another woman! He had married her only out of a chivalric sense of honor. All these years in which she might have won him she had held him aloof, wrapping herself in a feverish passion for—O God! for what? What brutal creature was it that she had set up in her husband's place?

Items of Interest. Europe has purchased \$5,500,000 worth of our American fruit within the past twelve months, principally dried fruit. A bear in Clarksville, Texas, which had been a household pet since it was a cub, killed a child the other day who was playing with it. The largest boulder in Vermont is called the "Green Mountain Giant," which lies on a hill in Whittingham, and contains 40,000 cubic feet. A child, its father, its two grandfathers, and three of its great-grandfathers were photographed in one group in New Hampshire the other day. Inscription on a tombstone in a Paris cemetery: J'attends ma femme 1820 I await my wife 1820 Me voila 1830 I am here 1830 Two writers (theatrical critics of course) were quarrelling. "Your articles are the laughing-stock of the town." "The time will come when yours will be." "When?" "When somebody reads them."