# The forest Republican.

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All things shone orisp and e aid, till from this | said ;

80.5 Between the cast and novth yose (ctadually A great gray woolly aloud, that grew and grow Voluminiaous, fill from the other then And wrapt the ghostly garden, tree and bruwer In its thick folds observe. Then from on high To earth slow spiraling adows the sky, The first grant fe thery mean fishes, made their

WRY. Till a'l the garde i changed from black to great.

From gray to white. Then roas the which sgale From the fell north and growled against the pane

And round the house, and anch successive blast As the night fell grew stronger than the last, trick Till, as the great whales gathered in a sheal, if on In some far bay an-ar the shining poly.

Gambol in thunder, shile the wate a boli Around them like the Manistrone's whiching

And little to heaven the sheeted \$03\*.

So that strong wind among the Teathery float Of failing snow walled the Hyolong night, Tumultuo: s, till at length the mor tog light Rose calm and clear, and upward upwarg she

And whith his level, beams excausely show On the path answir ope that lay white and size of or glade and sploudid full and distributed moor.

## A Life for a Life.

Berlirode Dodge was blue. It was togent weather there was no air stir-ing from one soid neon until the next, no the mas to hisself melinionally all day mig in the pareled grasses. Perhaps hat was the resen that Bertrode was

Perhaps it was that as she walked Grover's Tract, day by day, and saw the summer's hinted completion in the red apples burning among the gray-green boughs, the Lay-fields at afternarth, the purple tamelled com, and yellow wheat a) she fall her life to be aimless. She

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The Entry of the Snow.
But soon all soft are dide, and from between the store of the soft are distanced and make the store of the soft are distanced and make the store of the soft are distanced and make the soft are distanced and soft are distanced are distanced and soft are dist

"Bertroda, you must have saved my

"The creature was coming directly to-ward you". Did you ever see saything so horrible, Fennel." He took her hands; she hardly glassed

at him. "Darling," he said. She snatchod her hands away in a sud-

"Don'i !" she said, "I wish you ouldu's, Fernal,"

"I fint I love yon." "I cannot help it." He regarded her sorrowfully. She nok her shawl from the grass and gat

" It is chilly here, and late, I am

The method of the second state of the second s

twilight, sursing his cruel fate as lovers have sursed their fates before.

Through a snooessian of hot days the Through a snooessian of hot days the month went ont. Before it had passed. Sufrode was taken nick—misserably ill of fever. She suffered wearisomely, but little could be done for her. It was a alow fover which must burn out its to urse. She was thirsty continually, and saddenly in the midst of her suffer-ing, the spring which had supplied her with cool water grew diff, and all other water tested warm and brackish to her fovered line.

"If I only had some ice, mother !" she

mosingd. "I know, dear, but there is no ice in tens than twenty miles." Too ill to express her misory, the poor, fevered girl fall asleep, to dresso of the old yellow Grover Trast singe-straining its way over the heavy sandy roads to Northboro', the only place where there was an ice-home-there to where there was an ice-home-there to

"Why, tail me, please?" "I think I had better." "That was all. She did not dare protond not to understand him. Both faces were e. He turned towards her at last,

river, The fide was mpid, Already the figure of the drowning girl, half sub-merged, was floating into the middle of the convent. There were strong, fleres rapids a quarter of a mile below, and the fide asypt them both toward it. Fennel Gould expended every resource of body and legarit in that struggle for lifs and love. She floated on-on-be fore him in the flowing water until the great beads of agony and pain stood upon his forchesd. Bat one fortunate stroke, and he caught her searf. He struggled back to land and fell exhausted upon the bank. For a mo-

insted upon the bank. For a mosent he lay there, panting; then rising, in lifted Bertrode into the carringe, and arried home the life he had saved.

# it Ended All Macht. A pretty and accomplianed widow, living in Jackson, Miss., met at Sara-

The transmit low and how the nearest low of the strange shade how the nearest low of the low of the strange shade how the nearest low of the low of the strange shade how the nearest low of the lo

Birds and Human Nature, What is that legend of Mrs. Piatt's poem about the oird in the brain? Birds are parhaps the most human of creatures, and I should not be surprised if told we all carry more of less of them in our hearts and brains. I have seen the haws looking out of the human face many a time, and I think I have seen the engle; I credit those who say they have seen the owl. Are not the buzzards and unclean birds terribly suggestive? The song-birds were surely all brooded and hatened in the human heart. They are typical of its highest aspirations, and are typical of its highest aspirations, and and nearly the whole gampt of humin r less in their varied songs. Among our own birds, there is the song of the hermit-thrush for devoutness and religious screnity, that of the wood-thrash for the musing, melodious throughts af twilight, the song-sparrow's for simple faith and trust, the bobolink's for bilarity and glee, the mourning-dove's for hopelers sorrow, the vireo's for all-day and every-day contentment, and the tormopelies sorrow, the virco's for all-day and every-day contentment, and the nocturn of the mocking-bird for love. Then there are the plaintive singers, the soaring, costatic singers, the confident singers, the gushing and voluble sing-ers, and the hait-voiced, inarticulate singers. The note of the pewes is a human sigh, the piping of the chickalse mapeakable tenderness and fidelity. There is pride in the song of the tannger, and vanity in that of the cat-bird. There is something distinctly human about the rohin ; his is the note of boyhood. There is something distinctly human shout the rohin ; his is the note of boyhood. There is something distinctly human shout the rohin ; his is the note of boyhood. There is something distinctly human shout the rohin ; his is the note of southward, and that go with the sea-birds into the desert of the scean, lonely and tireless as they. I sympathize with the watchful crow perched yonder on fluct tree, or walking about the fields. I hurry out-doors when I hear the clation of the wild gander ; his commade in my heart sands back the call. -John Eurocayns, in Soribner's Magazine. Scribner's Mogazine.

An Awful Crime.

ler, and found him lying on the ground in a pool of blood, although, still alive,

man could not have killed himself.

Legal notices at established rates, Marriage and death notices, graffs, All bills for yearly advertisations es lected quarterly. Temporary advertis ments must be paid for in advance. Job work, Cash on Difficery. \$2 PER ANNUM. FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Profitable Apple Orchard.

togs inst enumer a hundrome and in-telligent widower from Norfelk, Ya.; a N. Y., the fine apple orchard of G. Lam-brick firstation ted to an engagement, don, in the southern part of the county. teringent uniferent from tool to an engagement, and the lower soparated with the under-standing that she was to return to her home and break jube news to another lower, who had won her hand before she lower, who had won her hand before she went to Saratoga. But it was not so cary to be off with the old love as it had been on with the new. The Jackson gentionin was wild, and despairing, con-demuing her as an arrant jilt, and vow-ing that she should marry him or the remain a walow. Lesters from Jackson to Norfolk ; the mane from Norfolk to Jackson ; more of them by every pase-ing outil, and warmer day by day, until the positisneeus combination ; finst result.

in enriching the ground. The orchard contains about 120 ines-and airty or seventy sheep are pastured in it. The best sorts are the Baldwin and Rhode Island Greening. The Northern Spy succeeds well. Fall Pippins were observed with heavy crops. The Rox-bury Russet is unprofitable. The Fall Orauge bears fine crops, which sell as well as suy, and would be selected as a profitable sort, were it not the grop needs picking when other early sutumn work is pressing. To show the effect of good investment Mr. Landon showed us an old tree of the Fall Orange, which we estimated sixty years old, from its appearance and size of the trunk. A few years ago it began to die, and about to be out down. A success attempt was made to renovate it. The dead limbs, including about half the top, were cut out, and the ground was well top-dressed with manure. In two years, sixteen and a half dollars' worth finit was taken from it. It is now of frait was taken from it. It is now bearing a large crop of frait. In the apple orchards through the country there is usually a year of abundance and a year of scarcity in al-ternate seasons. Mr. Landon's orchard bears most proforely in the years of scarcity—probably because the treat-ment which first gave heavy crops inappened to be in one of those years. A low years ago his crop sold for five bundred dollars; the year previous to the last he received air hundred dollars. He expects his cales this year to be about four hundred dollars. The orch-ard stands on a ridge, where it appears and stands on a ridge, where it appears to have good natural drainage; the soil is not deep, and the roots thus coming mear the surface are more benefited by the top-dressing than they would if on desper soils and extending to a greater depth. Some excellent orchards in the ame county grow on deep soils, and are

# Items of Interest.

Rates of Advertin

One Square (1 inen.) une i

arter Col.

A rat is a Chiunman's turkey. Horsenhoes are made in California of compressed row hide,

Fine rables have been discovered southwest of Gunnison, Utsh.

About forty different trades are to preented in the building of a ship,

Using the national flag for advertising purposes is fined in England.

The population of France as the last day of last year was 36,905,758; Paris, 2,410,349.

The best brushes in the world are undo in America, but the bristles are imported chiefly from Germany and Russia.

A little four-year-old boy inquired concerning the stars : "Pa, what are those things up there—are they little drops of sun?"

One Kentucky farmer appropri

yearly product of one sure of ms form to the purchase of reading matter for himself and family.

A boy up in Connecticut who ran away from home because the old man switched him, remarked that "his en-durance could no father go."

"The book trade is affected, I suppose, by the general depression. What kind of books feel it most?" "Pocket-books," was the laconic heply.

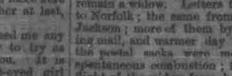
Our modest young men will breathe ensier when some ingenious chap invents a turkey-carving contrivance that works with a crank like an apple parer.

"My dream of life is o'er," murmured Mr. Man, as he stretched himself out on the sofa for an after-dinner nap. " False songster," exclaimed his wife, about five minutes later, "your dream of life is'n' one," and she fastened a clothes-pin on his nose to stop the dreadful

Why is a lamp chinney like a Chicago savings bank? No one appears 'able to answer this.—*Danbury News*. That's a more snare. It's too easy. 1. Because they're sure to break. 2. Because a sout they're sure to break. 2. Because a sont is upt to grow oni of them. 3. Because they can't stand a strong draft. 5. Be-cause there is somothing wick-of at the bottom of them. 6. Because they're hollow. 7. Because they've benaine to brist. 8. But there! there! we're weary, we're a-weary, we are sad and sore perplexed; let our answer to your query be continued in our frext. — Phila. Bulletin.

## The Bird of Paradise.

The Jardin d'Acclimatation, F sin, he at received some H



The Forest Republican.

TIONESTA, PA., JAN. 9, 1878.

no view her parsive existence. The pre-views winter she had said, "I feel ice-bound now. When wimmer comes, I will shate off this inspire and redsha to-lay."

Not the summer was rapidly passing and she was still a dream. The hour never assemed to come which called her to exertion. Well, ""Love's young dream " conies but ones ; it was all well

perhaps. Grover's Truct and her farmhouse life was not dall as she had expected it would be when she returned from her induntain tour a year before; only at times the out-door spunds and the leisurely growing withs of nature op-pressed her. In the winter she had here gay, looking at the sunset scross the snow, watching the chick-a dees, and searching the woods for purple memo-ion. In the spring the long walks to the post office had been full of joyful fancies and golden restities; she loved the and golden realities; she loved the sweet country sights and scents more than ever before in her life.

But, in August something seemed to oppress her. The sky burned too blue, the woods ware to calmly content in their greenness, the days closed too beautifully in their rips upleader, as she walked the Tract at sunset, coming irrow the post-office-coming always empty-handed. Yes, something, was wrong, and when she realized if fully, she main 7

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<sup>14</sup> I am idle—I am steeped in idleness. I have been doing nothing for a year, Now I will have some work, and Dick may go to the post-office. I care too h for those letters."

Whatever those letters might be, there came no more of them. A certain gay fourist drifting about the world, forget to write them at Inst; perhaps Bertrode was projity, but one traveling everywhere ments many pretty faces. Bertrade's check grew thin and white.

Her mother saw that she straggied to repress a growing irritableness. But ane worked on unceasingly at her new em-ployment of teaching the district school of Grover's Tract. She devoted herself to the children. Their parents said they had never before learned so fast. Bertrode smiled only faintly at their praise.

One day, coming home from school through the woods, sin finng herself down among the ferns and dry grasses. "It is dust and ashes !" she cried.

The sky gleamed blue through green boughs overhead, and a bird sang cheerily in a neighboring bush. She lay there until she felt the dew falling. As she rose up, something rustled at her side. She looked down ; a great rattle-suake was alipping through the grass, going from her, apparently unaware of her presence. Pascinated, immovable, yet full of horror, she stood and watched the creatures. For a moment it glided steadily on, its course so direct, its ap-pearance so subtle and deadly, that she ited fragrant green leaves and swamp felt upellbound as she regarded it. liked fra Buddenly, with a thrill of horror, she beliefne saw the reptile's aim ; it was making directly for a shady spot, where 4 man hay asleep baneath the trees. One moment more would be too late to pre-reat the inventened street. Brasting light same back to har eve and the dim-

shing ice she coveted. "It will be so nice !" she murme

in her sleep. " My throat is parched, and it will coal my drink so deliciously!" A orioket mang in the heated wall and

woke her. She heard the stage trundling over the hill.

"Has it come, mother ?" she asked. "What, dear? you are dreaming Wake up, and drink some of this nice

"Ice, mother! Where did you get it "" "Fennel has been to Northboro' for

"He s very kind to you, Bertie, dear." "It's refreaking. How long have I been asleep, mother?" "All the effernoou, and I really think you look butter, Bertie." Bartrode turned on her pillow and fell bismon assin. In the morning she war

ber trobe turned on her pillow and fell asismp again. In the morning she was better, but not well. The pain lips were still prefect, the mouth so long levered, instances. She reliabed only the drinks, feed and cool, which her mother pre-pared. One day she asid : "How in it that that ice lasts so ?" "Why Fannal mean to Norththere?" for

"Why Fannel goes to Northboro' for a irosh piece every other day. The weather is "in worth fliat it melts very

" But it's having time. How can he side ferms,

to appaced ?"

"He goes at night after eight o'clock. I don't see how be onn do it when he works in the field until, he is ready to tall me now "

"Then why do you ask him, mother ?" The moon came up, and showed her "Goodness, child! I never asked him; I guess I didn't? It's his own service. I never droumed of asking him?" hever droumed of asking him." Bertroile, bolatered up in bed, sat Fennel, Don't go."

" Perhaps so.

To-morrow Hertrode was feveriah again. Nothing passed her parched lips but a yellow peach, a careripe, that was a wonder to the neighborhood.

" Where did it come from, mother ?" " Found brought it."

The next morning when she swoke, a gust of spicy coolness whiffed into her face.

"What is that " she cried, starting

Just a pitcher of sprays from the surdboaks of the lowlands, their tender pendant acorns swinging among the glossy leaves-branches of bayberry, aweet fern, and a handful of checkerberry mixed with sweet swamp heliotrope, and wild asters, all dripping with morning dew.

"O, mother, bring it closer! Where did you got it?" placing her thin, white hands among the cool, sweet foliage.

liv the floor of his title chamber. It was twilight, and the scent of the rips apples in the orchard filled the dim room. He did not notice sither, but he was roused suddenly by a known at his door. It was little Willy-Dodge with a note. He opened it. It a ste thread words :

"Peanel come home with Willy, rans to see you."

That was all, but he knew who sent He went out of doors with the child, folding the boy's hand, he walked the cids he had walked a month before, ith his heart bitter as rue. The crickots are singing among the grasses. A runge lightness powersed him, and yet a kept putting down his heart-not aring to hope. The farmhouse door man open and Bertrode was sitting in the orch. Little Willy went into the house. "What de you want, Bertrode ?" "I will tail term by and he ?"

"I will tell you by and by." The fwilight grew more dim as they talked of unimportant things, until they could not see each other's faces. The crickets were singing hundreds of songe in the grassics by the roadside. The dev fell and woke the sweetness of the road-

A long time passed, and at last Fennel are

" Is it time to go, Bertonde. Will you

"I want to ask you not to go away,

There seemed more to be said, but the could not say it. Her voice diad on her lips, and the exper light in Fennel Gould's eyes facted. "I cannot atay, Bertrode: don't be troubled to pity me. Good-by, and God her in a source to be said, but in the night in question the father had gone to the night in question the father had gone to the night in question the father had the same of the said of the troubled to pity me. Good-by, and God her in a source to be said, but in the night in question the father had the same of the said of the troubled to pity me. Good-by, and God her in her and the same his father came "Fennel's very kind," she mid at last ; "but I don't like to tar people so. Mother, if I am better to-morrow, can't Gould's eyes facted.

keep you, dear, forever !"

He stooped to kins her head. Her arms were around his neck.

"My love, my love," she cried," don't leave me. I want you; you make me imppy; and I have never, never loved any but you, true heart ! Take my life any but you, and it and any make me the heave me heave me the heave me heav -you have saved it-and spare me the neither being able to sleep, subsequently one you risked in my salvation. I will arose and cooked supper, which they try to make it happy, but indeed, in ate. All through the night they heard try to make it happy, but indeed, in-deed, Fennel, I am not worthy of you !" Heart to heart, at last; Heaven's angels bless them !

### Singular Case of Heredliy.

Dr. Rizzoli knew a young girl who had a long, thick lock of perfectly white hair on the forchead, the rest of the hair being a yary pronounced black. This anomaly had been congenital and benefitter in the girl's family for the hereditary in the girl's family for two shot himself. Subsequently the coro-conturies. Whenever it existed in a ner was summoned from Lawrenceburg. parent, several of the children were and the investigation showed that the cortain to present it. The genealogical tree of the family could be traced back for six generations, including about forty-five persons, more than half of whom presented the white tuft .- Medi-

less affected by either cultivation or top-dressing. - Country Gentleman. To Tell the Ane of Newls. If a hen's spur is hard and the scales

At Lawrenceville, Ohio, one night recontily, Joseph Kunzier was shot by his thirteen-year old son, at the instigation on the legs are rough she is old, whethor you see her head or not, but her head of his mother. The husband and wife will corrobora e your observation. If, the under bill is so stiff that you cannot bend it down and the comb thick and had lived unhappily for some time, and on the night in question the father had rough leave her, no matter how fat and plump, for some one less particular. young hen has only the rudiments of apurs; the scales on the legs are smooth, glossy and fresh colored, whatever the color may be, the claws tender and short; into the yard shot him through the the nails sharp, the ander bill soft and Europe.

house, when the mother took the gun Au old turkey has rough scales on the legs, callosities on the soles of the feet and long, strong claws, a young one the reverse of all these marks. When the feathers are on the old turkey cock has a long tuft or beatd, a young one, but a spronting one, and when they are off, the smooth scales on the legs decide the point, beside the difference in size of the matter of one of our dry goods stores, when they espied a nicely done up moans and appeals for help from the father, who was still alive, but paid no wattles of the neck and in the elastic heed to them. In the morning a neigh-bor came to the house to employ Kunzshoot upon the nose.

An old goose when alive is known by the rough legs, the strength of the wings particularly at the pinions, the thickness

tion to the breadth of the head than the

Suspicion was directed to the woman and her boy. The latter when separated from his mother, confessed that he had done the deed at her command, saving. old ducks. A young pigeon is discovered by its pale color, smooth scales, tender, col-lapsed feet, and the yellow, long slown miterspersed among its feathers. A pigeon that can fly has always red-col-ored logs and no sown and is then too ald for use as acoush. that she had been arging him to do it for a year pass. He also told how they spent the night in the hearing of the crica of his father, yet neither came to ald for use as a squal

the bird of paradise, which it has h to been found rarely possible to im alive to Europe. This bird is a not of New Gaines, the inhabitants of wh country endeavor to keep up the fal relative to these specimens of the feathered tribe, by persuadic the Indian merchants to whom they them that they have no feet, and that they live on air and light, they has neither stomach nor intestines. Th belief was anouraged by the form give by the Papuan naturalists or dealers prepare them for sale, by drying bird with its plumes after taking out th bird with its plunes after taking out the inside and tearing off the legs. It is rarely found excepting in the countries which produce spices, and, particular in Anstralasis. New Guines, which comprised in that part of the world, on the Aroo Islands near, contain many specimens. The pincapple and mitmage tree grow there in the midst of immem-foresta, and samply their wincing foretree grow there in the midst of immense forests, and sapply their principal food. The Papuans, barbarians as they are derive considerable prefit from the sam of the bird, and take it with nets a sticks smeared with birdlime. In the latter case they take it allow, but as it very difficult to preserve, they prefer to use the bow and arrow. The manner is which this chase is carried on is very curions. The men chimb silently in the curious. The men climb sitently in the dark like cats into the tress in which the bird sheeps, pass the night in the form of the branches, and at dayborak shoe at the birds while they are still as any with with very light arrows made from fi ribs of leaves of the palm-tree. address is so marvelous that the bi generally falls to the ground inte stunned rather than wounded. The m continue as long as they can, and th descend to the ground and proceed. the preparation and embalming of th victims. The Malays of Malaces are the they carry to the Moluora Islan, whoma they are sent to India, China sud

# What a Bundle Contained.

puckage, apparently dropped by one of the many seckers after holiday goods A minute more and one of them had selaed it and they were hurrying down particularly at the pinions, the thickness and strength of the bill and finences of the feathers, and when plucked by the legs the tenderness of the skin under the wings, by the pinions and the bill and the coarseness of the skin. Ducks are distinguished by the same Dacks are distinguished by the same one of the others, as she enviously of the 'packet, '' Oh, I wouldn't; duckling's bill is much longer in proporcomment of mother; and so they ap