

Subscriptions received for a shorter period than three months.

What is Poetry?

It is the form and face of youth,
Thoughts are sinless and when words are truth.

Come When You're Called.

CLARA BASSETT TO MRS. GRAY.

Dear Darling Mamma—I got your nice letter this morning. I don't wonder you scold.

The Forest Republican.

VOL. XI. NO. 48. TIONESTA, PA., FEBRUARY 19, 1879. \$1.50 Per Annum.

Rates of Advertising.

Table with 2 columns: Rate description and Price. Includes One Square (1 inch), one insertion - \$1.00, One Square, one month - 3.00, etc.

Legal notices at established rates. Marriage and death notices, gratis.

but I have found out it means just as much for grown people.
(Note by Jack—She really thinks she is grown up.)

(Note by Jack—Strange, if true.)
I mean he don't remember her. He was six weeks old when she died,

(Note by Jack—Ten minutes' acquaintance in the parlor of a New York hotel, on the way to Niagara.)

So I was quite ready the day before the 10th. I had roses all over the house, and the silver pitcher full of cream in the ice-box.

(Note by Jack.—No, indeed, not by a long shot. It was pretty much all wrong for the next twenty-four hours, mam'am; but we survived it.)

about fifteen, so I wanted to have things nice for her. I had ordered a spring chicken from the marketman for Wednesday, and was going to make jelly for dessert, and boiled oatmeal.

Monday came, of course—Monday always comes; but I don't mind that so much, for we send the washing and ironing out, only I almost always have a headache, for Mr. Stark preaches such long sermons, and my neck aches keeping it so still.

(Note by Jack.—Bless the child! What would come to pass if any body else called her stupid?)

"Why, Jack, I know it— isn't it bad? But, you see, she wanted to leave the house a day or two before the people who have rented it were coming in, so as to have her stoves taken out, for she was afraid Sarah would catch cold if she was there even a day without fires. It is a brick house, you know."

But, oh! mammy, she did. She took it—mean she had it—before the week was out, and has been dreadfully sick; the doctor didn't think she could possibly live; and Sarah had to have a nurse, and she had our room, and Jack had to sleep on the parlor sofa, and I put his hammock up in the kitchen attic and slept there.

his mother-in-law. I guess he isn't, to judge from his saucy notes.
(Jack—Dear mother-in-law, do profit by this interminable story of Ruthy's, and "come when you're called.")

A Dyspeptic's Dinner.
There came to the dinner-table at the Lawrence house the other day two strangers, one a lean and hungry-looking customer, the other a decent appearing young fellow.

(Note by Jack.—Bless the child! What would come to pass if any body else called her stupid?)

"E Pluribus Unum."
A London Snowden, of Philadelphia, thus describes the origin and use of the motto of the United States, E Pluribus Unum (one in many).

A Curious List.
It was a curious feature of the English language that different terms are applied to different groups of animals.

TIMELY TOPICS.
" As much trouble should be taken to pay small bills as large ones," Advertising and subscription bills, for instance.

Wisconsin pays \$10 apiece for wolf-scalps, and this protection has largely developed the industry of lupuliculture. In some of the oldest counties in the State, according to State Senator Bailey, there are farmers who make a good living by rearing wolves and scalping them.

The occupations of the members of the New Jersey house of assembly are given as follows: Farmers, thirteen; teachers, four; merchants, ten; engineers and surveyors, two; lawyers, nine; druggist, one; wheelwright, one; physician, one; liquor dealer, one; real estate, one; manufacturer, seven; pyrotechnist, one; clergyman, one; temperance hotel-keeper, one; contractor, one; railroad superintendent, one; architect, one; molder, one; painter, one; retired, three.

They Were Not Proud.
We find the following in a recent issue of a St. Paul (Minn.) paper: "Yesterday morning, about ten o'clock, two young ladies were seen going down Third street, one leading and the other driving a cow."

Mrs. Stewart's Money.
A New York correspondent says: Rumor has it that Mrs. Alexander T. Stewart has decided to dispose of her money while she is living, and to do it in person.

A Valentine.
Fair lady, shouldst thou deem my heart ha-erred
In making thee its only earthly shrine,

ITEMS OF INTEREST.
A yard of pork—Three pig's feet.
The penny's mightier than the sword.
An advanced pupil—A protruding eye.

LABOR.
Labor is life! 'Tis the salt water faileth,
Idleness ever despaireth, bewaileth,

Burlington "Hawkeyetems."
A classical farmer in Burlington township names all his pigs after Greek roots.

It has been several days now since Mr. Bonner rushed out with a new horse that could beat 2:09. The surest way of getting a horse that will beat 2:10, is to drive him and time him yourself.