

The Forest Republican.

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Rates of Advertising.

Table with advertising rates: One Square (1 inch), one insertion - \$1.00; One Square, one month - 3.00; One Square, three months - 6.00; One Square, one year - 10.00; Two Squares, one year - 15.00; Quarter Col. - 30.00; Half - 50.00; One - 100.00.

Legal notices at established rates. Marriage and death notices, gratis. All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid for in advance. Job work, Cash on Delivery.

Conflicts.

The great battles of life are... The struggle is over, the peril is past. And victory crowns her brow. No mortal eye may see her shine.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

AN OFFICER'S STORY OF THE MEXICAN WAR.

It was during the Mexican war, when I was a sub in a cavalry regiment, that I found myself on duty at Vera Cruz. Tempted by the high mountains in the vicinity, the beautiful scenery, and above all, the superb hunting, I sallied forth early one morning accompanied by no one save my Newfoundland dog.

Cautiously I examined the smooth sides of the precipice, covered here and there by a network of vines clinging to the crevices and rifts in the rock for its uncertain life. Further on I beheld a dark, irregular line disappearing in the murky depths below. I strained my eyes to the utmost, for the gloom of night and the mists of the storm, which threatened every moment to burst above my head, enveloped all objects in darkness and uncertainty.

"I was unarm'd; the only weapon I had sallied forth with had been abandoned on the edge of the precipice, previous to my attempting the perilous passage. I felt my heart beat faster as I neared the door of that tumble-down rancho, which loomed up, a huge, shapeless mass, amid the gloom and solitude of that wild spot.

ward, feeling my way amid debris of fallen trees, pitholes and huge rocks, all scattered promiscuously about on the steep side of the mountain, until a faint glimmer of light streamed tremulously across my path. It was a welcome sight, and, prisoner or no prisoner, I made up my mind to risk life and liberty and demand shelter from the terrible storm, which still raged, but gave signs of abating.

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the decisive moment arrived. Up to that time I had not stirred or changed my position, leading the scoundrels to count upon an easy victory, no doubt. The odds were fearfully against me, and as the four turned their wolfish eyes in my direction, the clear, ringing notes of a bugle came rising and falling, filling the air with its melody.

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TIMELY TOPICS.

Several vessels laden with exhibits for the international exhibition to be held at Melbourne, Australia, in 1880, have already sailed from the United States. The exhibition will open October 1, 1880, and all applications for space should be made not later than June 30, 1879. Buildings will be specially erected for the exhibition.

It is estimated that when the national census is taken in 1880, the returns will show a population of over 47,000,000 in the United States. If the basis of representation remains the same as at present, and no new States are admitted, the increase in members of Congress will be sixty-six. The representation will remain the same in the States of Colorado, Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, Louisiana, Maine, Nevada, New Hampshire, Rhode Island and South Carolina. After the next apportionment the national House of Representatives will consist of 359 members and the electoral college of 435. The New England States will gain one member, the Middle States ten, the Western thirty-two, the Southern nineteen, and the Pacific States four.

Fifteen Days on a Wreck.

Chief Officer Foot and Charles Cosman, seamen, the only survivors of the American schooner Estella, of Portland, Me., bound from Yarmouth for the island of Antigua, West Indies, with a general cargo, have been landed at Falmouth, England. After leaving port they experienced terrific weather. The wind being very high they lay for three days, waiting for the fury of the storm to subside. During the early morning hours, one day, a heavy sea capsized the vessel. Of the crew of five men, Cosman only was on deck, the other four being below. Captain Hursey and Chief Officer Foot and the cook came on deck as she turned over. The survivors then succeeded in getting on the side of the vessel. The cook fell off exhausted after three hours. The captain succumbed to the exposure and fatigue after gallantly holding on until after eight o'clock in the morning. The vessel finally, by the action of the waves and being full of water, righted herself. Foot and Cosman managed with great difficulty to make their way once more to the vessel's deck. They laid planks on the windlass and water barrel, which served as their bed and resting-place for fifteen days. Neither of them slept for the first three days, expecting every moment that the vessel would sink beneath them. On the fourth day a barrel of apples floated from the forehold, which they succeeded in capturing. The apples were saturated with salt, and can of the poor fellows the most intense thirst. They also obtained a box of salted mackerel, which they greedily devoured.

Statistics of Tippling.

Table with statistics of tippling: Charles Roberts gives the following figures in the London Daily News: UNITED KINGDOM. Containing alcohol, gallons. Spirits, gallons, 40,507,740; Beer, barrels, 30,267,631; Wine, gallons, 17,671,273. Totals, 88,446,654. 24,492,942.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A bill-head—The bust of Shakespeare. The times on which many persons are impaled—Valentines. None but the brave deserve the fair, is the way sitting Bull quotes it. Paris last year consumed 11,319 horses for food, being some 700 more than in 1877. Somebody has counted the newspapers of America, daily and weekly, and they number 11,000 and odd. "Everybody," says an exchange, "likes radishes in Japan." It's a mistake. We don't, for one. We like ours here. "To get the sack" is from the French—but a young man does not care where it is from as long as it is not from his girl. The man who wrote that "nothing was impossible" never tried to find the pocket in his wife's dress when it was hanging up in clothes-press. Geologists have reported that there is in Japan enough workable coal to produce a yearly yield equal to that in Great Britain, for one thousand years. There is one mayor in Chicago, Ill., but hasn't Memphis, Tenn.?—Norristown Herald. They ought to call in the services of a Baltimore, Md. A number of enterprising persons have been engaged in collecting the bones of the horses that fell in the late battles between Russia and Turkey, and have sold them to Austrian sugar refineries. There was an old woman of Blue Bell who, when told some bad news, cried "Do tell!" But I always said so. And at once I must go. —Norristown Herald.

A resident of Clarinda, Iowa, has received a rebuke from his pet canary bird. He kept the bird in the room in which he does a great deal of smoking, and it finally quit singing, and refused to even chirp, until it was removed to another room where it got better air. Two ladies, both of them a little dull in the hearing, were in church one day, when the minister had for his text, "Except you repent ye shall all likewise perish." They listened patiently enough, but when they got out the one said to the other: "Jenet, wasna you an awful text the minister had the day?—'Except we pay our rent, we're a' to be putten out o' the parish.'" Two stories are told of two Japanese students at Hartford. One of them was invited to call upon a young lady, and he did so one afternoon. When he left he was urged to "call again," to "be sure and come" and to "come very soon." The lad did not exactly understand what "very soon" meant, and surprised the young lady by calling again in a few hours. Another Japanese was invited out to dinner, and when the servant passed him a jar of current jelly he gave the mold a dexterous shake and emptied the whole form on to his plate, thinking that there was a mold of jelly for each person at the table.

A Terrible Story of Shipwreck.

Chief Officer Foot, Charles Cosman, seaman, the only survivors of the American schooner Estella, of Portland, Maine, bound from Yarmouth for the island of Antigua, West Indies, with a general cargo, have been landed at Falmouth, England. After leaving port they experienced terrific weather, the wind being very high. They lay for three days waiting for the fury of the storm to subside. One day during the early morning hours a heavy sea capsized the vessel. Of the crew of five men, Cosman only was on deck, the other four being below. Captain Hursey and Chief Officer Foot and the cook came on deck as she turned over. The survivors then succeeded in getting on the side of the vessel. The cook fell off exhausted, after three hours. The captain succumbed to the exposure and fatigue, after gallantly holding on until after eight o'clock in the morning. The vessel finally, by the action of the waves, and being full of water, righted herself. Foot and Cosman managed with great difficulty to make their way once more to the vessel's deck. They laid planks on the windlass and water barrel, which served as their bed and resting-place for fifteen days. Neither of them slept for the first three days, expecting every moment that the vessel would sink beneath them. On the fourth day a barrel of apples floated from the forehold, which they succeeded in capturing. The apples were saturated with salt, and caused the poor fellows the most intense thirst. They also obtained a box of salted mackerel, which they greedily devoured. On the day before they were rescued a barrel of flour floated out from the hold. They made dough of the flour and ate it raw, until a wave washed all away. On the following day, while the wind was piercing cold and the sun was about going down, the wreck of the unhappy men were floating on was seen by the Spanish brig Dorotea, which bore down upon them. It soon came alongside and rescued the survivors, who were hoping and praying for death to come to their relief. When the Spaniards took the men off they had only seven apples left. For their breakfast they had two apples each and some rotten haddock. They were in such an emaciated condition that they had to be lifted from their plank bed, to which they had tied themselves to prevent being washed overboard. They speak in the warmest terms of gratitude of the great kindness they experienced at the hands of their rescuers.

A German paper says that a few months ago a very eminent German marshal, who keeps exceedingly early hours, found a young woman busy with her reaping hooks in one of his fields long before the other laborers were astir. Inquiring the name of this female, he presented her with a dollar, and when, later in the day, his steward appeared, mentioned the subject, and highly commended his early riser to the steward, who did not recognize the name, asked one or two questions, and then said: "That's Maria Bauer, the cleverest field thief in this part of the country. Your excellency may rest assured that she contrived to bundle off a handsome amount of your fine clover along with the dollar. She makes hay when the sun doesn't shine."