

The Forest Republican.

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Rates of Advertising.

Table with rates for one square (1 inch) one insertion, one square one month, one square three months, one square one year, two squares one year, quarter col., half, and one.

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.

The Song of the Uplands.

Better a glimpse of a star, that may never be reached, but be hoped for, than a grand life afar, that at least in the mind can be groped for, than to have all the senses desire, and all that the passions require; but no more, but no more.

ADONIS, M. D.

"I forbid you my house, do you hear, Mr. Chickjove?" screamed Mr. Chickjove, purple with rage and stamping like a cockatoo. "Well, but since Mrs. Chickjove sent for me," pleaded Jack Halliday.

somebody; but presently the humorous aspects of the situation broke abruptly upon him, and he laughed. His step was elastic and steady—by no means of a would-be poisoner—as he trudged off to pay the last visit on his list before going home to tea.

great deal have got himself into any entanglement. He walked home, brooding in considerable disgust, and, as usual, found in his hall a number of maids and pages waiting with pressing notes that summoned him to go out and see divers ladies.

TRICHINA.

The Chicago Times of a recent date says: A short time ago an alleged case of spasmodic trichina occurred in this city, and a number of people who thought they knew more about uncooked, diseased pork than the unfortunate deceased who ate it could not believe that such a thing as the real trichina that killed people did exist or could exist hereabouts.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD

In a recent issue of your paper I notice an article in which the writer is desirous of becoming familiar with the project as to whether sowing small grain (oats) in an orchard would prove satisfactory. I think not, should be dealt with similarly to myself.

Help.

My hands have often been weary hands, Too tired to do their daily task; And just to fold them for evermore Has seemed the boon that was best to ask.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A neat business—The cattle trade. Ghorns of the elder apples—"Just as we go to press." There must be a nerve scent some-where in the nose.