

No Subscriptions received for a shorter period than three months. Correspondence solicited from all parts of the country. No notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

The Forest Republican.

VOL. XII. NO. 5. TIONESTA, PA., APRIL 23, 1879. \$1.50 Per Annum.

Table with 2 columns: Description of ad space and Rate. Includes 'Rates of Advertising' and 'Legal notices at established rates.'

To a Little Maiden.

Sweet little maiden, Modest little maiden, Blushing little maiden, Thirteen!

Her Blue-Eyed Boy.

My boy, my boy, my blue-eyed boy, For thee I sigh, for thee I weep, When others tread the mazy dance,

beta?" asked Mrs. Spooner, lifting her hands, of which she was very proud, from her lap, to regard them more closely, and then listlessly dropping them again.

"She's pretty enough and clever enough," said Mrs. Dusenberry, "but I for one am getting tired of her blue-eyed boy. As I said in a letter of mine to a distinguished literary gentleman—"

ague, that is, Mrs. Maria J. Thompson. Yes-s. "A fraud, sir! What do you mean, sir?—what do you mean?" bellowed Captain Hottop, as though through a speaking-trumpet, a flush overspreading his weather-beaten face.

Mr. David McIver, one of the proprietors of the Cunard line of steamships and member of Parliament for Birkenhead, writes to the London Times, declaring unhesitatingly that from his personal experience as a carrier he does not know of any nation whose trade prospects at present are so gloomy as Great Britain's.

Ants that keep the world busy—Infants. What doesn't strike when it does strike?—A clock, when it won't go. People found abroad after eleven p. m. in Peoria, Ill., must explain themselves.