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The Forest Republican.

VOL. XII. NO. 10. TIONESTA, PA., MAY 28, 1879. \$1.50 Per Annum.

Rates of Advertising.

Table with 2 columns: Rate description (e.g., One Square (1 inch), one insertion) and Price (\$1, \$3.00, \$10.00, etc.).

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 Everlasting Memorial. Up and away like the dew of the morning, That soars from the earth to its home in the sun, So let me steal away, gently and lovingly, Only remembered by what I have done.

for anything else. And here is all your music gone to waste. "How many years have I been taking lessons, mamma?" "How many years? Ever since you were born, I was going to say."

show in the city, and waited for some opposition. But they had done with opposing Marcia, in the matter of hens, in that house. "They treat me with the silent contempt I deserve," she said, lightly. But she bribed Tom to let her manufacture a set of coops, bribed him with a promise that Bessie should make him a box of cookies to take away with him; for he had begun his study of medicine, while Phil, who thought the learned professions already full, was looking in vain for something to do in which to start himself in life.

Lobsters. Of all the crustaceans, lobsters are the most important and the most in demand. When alive, their general color is a bluish-black, beautifully variegated with paler spots and lines. Without any warmth in their bodies, and even without red blood circulating through their veins, they are wonderfully voracious. They even devour each other, and may be said to eat themselves; for changing their shell and stomach every year, these remains are generally the first morsel to glut their new system.

Nihilism. Rise and Progress of the Powerful Russian Secret Order—The Object of the Nihilists and the Oath They Take. The New York Herald has printed a valuable contribution to the literature of Nihilism, which goes to show that this formidable agency of revolution is not so recent in its origin as has been generally supposed. On the other hand, it would appear from the Herald's compilation of facts that this enemy of the Russian government is already half a century old, though never so active as now.

Earth-Weary. The earth is fair—its fertile valleys lie As glad as if beneath a Tuscan sky; Scarce kiss the breezes as they slowly pass And kiss the reaching boughs and springing grass. The birds sing sweetly in the sheltered shade— All nature smiles in summer's sunny glow— All things rejoice in what our God hath made— And man alone would fatter fuller knowledge know.

THE POULTRY SHOW.

They were two forlorn chickens that landed at the foot of the garden, where the river ran, fast wedged in a cake of ice, with hardly any feathers, and with both feet frozen. Marcia took them in and wrapped their poor claws in oil and wool, and fed them in a basket, and gave them the air on fine days by walking abroad with the basket on her arm, till, as she went by, the neighbors were wont to speak of her as the poultry show.

But Marcia was sublimely indifferent to neighbors, considering that they existed only for the purpose of "borrowing," and being much more fond of dumb animals than of humanity, going about half the time followed by her pet—a bird in her hair, a parrot on her finger, cats purring round her feet and dogs bounding in her path. She heartily agreed with somebody who says a dog is a perpetual baby in the house, never growing up, never telling tales.

Words of Wisdom. What cannot be required is not to be regretted. Attention to small things is the economy of virtue. Truth is often wounded, but never slain outright. The scales of justice are for the weight of the transgressor. Men may bend to virtue, but virtue cannot bend to men.

The Dignity of Bells. With what strange and solemn memories have bells yet extant been associated! The long green bell in the leaning tower of Pisa, said to date back to the thirteenth century, which has rung for ages as the sad processions of criminals have passed over the bridge to execution—the very bell which, perchance, announced to the awe-struck Pisans that the wretched Ugolino, starved to death at the bottom of the tower, had at length ceased to breathe.

His Specialty. There was a feller, writes Little John Jay, which wanted to marry a ole mans dotter, and she wanted to marry him, so he went to ask her father what he had for his wife. The ole man he sed: "I don't never see you doin anything; wot is vure hisis?" The feller he spoke up fore he hot and sed he was a doekter. Then the ole man he sed a other time: "Well, thats a mity honorable pefession, but you don't pear to have much praetis."

ITEMS OF INTEREST. The oddest verse in existence—the Uni-verse. A ticklish thing—A shad-bone half way down your gullet. The Grecian ladies counted their age from their marriage, not from their birth. A lawyer goes into court when he sues for the hand of a young lady.—Pigeon.