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Rates of Advertising.

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

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

A Summer Mood.

We said, when was November days Had hurried all the flowers, "The world no longer wears the charm Of April's sparkling hours; A subtle change, a nameless spell Has turned the bloom to mold, The days are dark, the nights are drear, And we are growing old!"

THAT UNLUCKY QUOTATION.

A STORY OF "PINAFORE."

They would have made a very pretty picture on a painted tile, as they sat on the porch in the vivid afternoon light. The cottage itself was as trim and complete as a toy house; its color was a soft gray. The late sunshine was goldenly clear, and all the green world was shining fresh from a shower.

the village was on the alert; but no one cared what the fashionable folk stared at through their opera-glasses in the great cities. So this year, when "H. M. S. Pinafore" sailed jauntily, with colors flying into American waters, many of the inhabitants of Rockdale looked on it, and this simple fact brought consternation to the house of Hill. The "saucy ship" found its way to L., anchored there long enough to set a few enthusiasts to singing "Little Buttercup" and "The Merry Maiden and the Tar" (inaccurately, of course), and not finding quite so warm a welcome as in some of the larger cities, soon set sail again for a more congenial haven. But the mania for quoting the libretto—especially the "hardly ever" epidemic—spread in that region, as it did everywhere.

ever," indeed! Did he think she—she would marry a man who had ever committed the faintest shadow of a dishonorable action? Never! not though her own heart broke, like Laura's. All night long poor Sallie lay tossing on her bed, working her foolish little brain into a state bordering upon frenzy. She revolved the matter in her mind until she lost all power of correct and tranquil judgment. The more violently she excited herself, the more conclusive, to her thinking, became the proofs of poor Jack's baseness. At length she could lie there no longer; she rose, and by the faint light of the winter dawn she wrote a brief but decisive letter to Jack, slipped her engagement ring into the same inclosure, sealed the envelope, and wrote his name upon it. Faint and weary with her long conflict, she was about to lie down again, when she remembered that it was near the early breakfast hour appointed for the two young men, and that she had promised to assist Jerusha in her preparations; so she dressed hastily, with trembling fingers, and crept down to the kitchen. Had she obtained an hour's sleep she would have awakened with a clearer sense of things, and the unfortunate note would probably have been destroyed. But now her wearied and overstimulated brain continued to ponder upon the cause of her distress, and magnify it to gigantic proportions.

Talking one day with Laura Beamis, who was growing stronger and more cheerful, she looked down at her ringless finger with deep dejection, and Laura, following her eyes, said, suddenly: "Sallie, I hoped you would have married Jack Arnold. I knew him in L.; he is such a good fellow! He and I once had a little innocent flirtation, before—before—well, when I first left Rockdale, and I have always since thought of him as a friend. You're not engaged to him?" "No," replied Sallie, in a tone which forbade inquiry. "So that was all!" she thought. "I believe I have lost all for nothing—for nothing! But it is too late. Still her pride never dreamed of bending. But further revelations were to come. At last a "Pinafore" company visited Rockdale, and Sallie, seated by a rustic swain, who basked in the cold light of her rare smiles, heard with languid pleasure the inimitable opera. Suddenly, like the jest of a mocking fiend, there broke upon her ears the fatal words which had helped to destroy her peace, the familiar "What never?" "Hardly ever." Strange words that were associated with heartache and misery! Yet, absurd as it may seem, they were, to Sallie's ears, freighted with a drearier spell than the ancient cabalistic mutterings of witch or wizard, or the fateful utterances of the oracles. For this, this mere quotation, this idle joke, she had wrought herself into a state of virtuous indignation and angry suspicion of the man she loved. And she lost him. This was the bitterest touch; yet more was to come.

TIMELY TOPICS.

A Vienna journal says that when starting for Livadia, the Russian Czar went to the station in an ironclad carriage, escorted by about 400 mounted guards. The station was surrounded by military and police, and entrance was strictly prohibited. Similar precautions were taken at all stations along the line. A train full of police and guards preceded the emperor's, and no one for twenty-four hours was permitted even to approach the rails. There are certain comparisons between the vital statistics of France and Prussia, in a recent report to the Academy of Sciences of Paris. Thus, it appears that in France 100 marriages give about 300 children; in Prussia, 460. It is also shown that in France the annual increase in population (births over deaths) is 2,400 for each million of inhabitants, while in Prussia it is 13,000. At this rate the population of France should double in 170 years; that of Prussia in forty-two.

Beware!

Keep waked eye and ear, my friend, For all mankind; Thou canst not know nor tell, my friend, What lurks behind The flattering speech, the gracious smile— How little truth, how much of guile, Is hid within the heart the while. Beware!

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The hair crop is very short this season. Oil-wells vary in depth from 100 to 1,100 feet. Walking skirts—The garden's marginal path. Sticking to the bitter end—Chewing rhubarb root. London has 220 dry days in the year, and Dublin but 150. The Japanese government has just purchased in New York State 200 Merino and Cotswold sheep. It is very dangerous to make up your judgment concerning a young lady's weight by measuring her sighs. A small boy in New York was brought to life after having been at the bottom of the Hudson for eight minutes. Gen. Henry Lee was the author of the phrase, "First in war, first in peace, first in the hearts of his fellow-citizens." It was used in a series of resolutions presented to the National House of Representatives, December, 1799. Reuben R. Springer authorizes a positive contradiction of the stories circulated throughout the country that there is trouble between Theodore Thomas and George Ward Nichols in the management of the Cincinnati College. The Erie railway pays Jewett, its president, a salary of \$40,000; Tom Scott, of the Pennsylvania Central, gets \$100,000 for the same service. The president of the Baltimore and Ohio railway, one of the wealthiest corporations in the United States, refuses to accept over \$4,000.—Chicago Commercial Advertiser. Her liege lord had a bad cold, and she, though she is perpetually nagging him and even wishing him dead, goes in tears to confide to a friend the gloomy apprehensions inspired by her poor dear husband's hacking cough. "Ah, my dear," she concludes, "I shall immediately call on the best medical talent the directory affords, for if I were to lose my husband I know I should go wild." "After whom?" says her friend. The great elephant fair of India is annually held at Sonapore, on the Ganges. Thousands of horses and hundreds of elephants may then be seen, and the bargains, driving and deceit of elephant-sellers seem to be fully as great as the tricks of horse-dealers at home. The price of elephants has risen enormously of late years. In 1835 the price of elephants was \$225 per head; on the Bengal government requiring seventy of these animals in 1875, the sum of \$700 each was sanctioned, but not an elephant could be procured at that price. Seven hundred and fifty dollars is now the lowest rate at which young animals, and then chiefly females, can be bought. Tuskers of any pretensions command from \$4,000 to \$7,500, but the Koormerish, or best strain of elephants, will fetch almost any price; \$10,000 is not an unknown figure. A Blind Artist. One of the most remarkable disciples of art in the world is M. Louis Vidal, of Paris, who is totally blind, yet models as exactly and carves as truly as many another who is blessed with the sense of sight. He began the study of art when a very young man, and lost his sight by paralysis of the eyes when twenty-one years old. Having received good instruction and being wholly in love with his art, he would not allow his misfortune to check his career, but continued his studies until by degrees he found his sense of feeling grow so acute as almost to compensate him for the loss of vision. Unlike many of his predecessors, Vidal has executed many original works, and has exhibited for more than twenty years in succession and received a medal in 1861. Many of his works, though produced slowly, have been purchased by the State on account of their real merit, and the Empress Eugenie made the acquisition of one of his productions during the reign of the late Emperor Napoleon III. He prefers to work at night, when all is quiet, and when friends come to see him at his labors he often forgets that they cannot see in the dark and lets them sit without a light and unable to tell what he is about.