

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.

Rates of Advertising. Table with columns for ad type and duration, and corresponding rates.

Summer. Oh, brightest season of the year! Thou white-robed goddess all divine! We bow in homage at thy shrine, And roses aster o'er spring's cold bier!

GERTRUDE'S ABDUCTION.

BY SAMUEL AYERS. "Miss Gertrude, I have important news for you," said Edward Rutherford as he crossed the handsomely-carpeted floor of the luxurious parlor of the Moor mansion.

wealth who had been in the town only a few weeks. It was with a great effort that he succeeded in allaying his sorrow at the untimely end of his brightest hopes; but he was determined that Gertrude should never know how dear she had been to him. Fearing that she might detect a trace of the feelings that agitated his breast, he had refrained from visiting her since she had heard of her engagement.

Another week flew by and Edward's return drew near. He had shortened his stay at home in order to be with Gertrude. Nothing had been heard of Harold, though careful search had been made for him. It was the universal opinion that he had sought refuge in the far West.

to the West, and was never again heard of by those whom he had persecuted and sought to wrong. A Suggestion. We have not space in the Register for an extended tale; but we have evolved an idea for one, which idea we are too unselfish to withhold from a waiting public because we cannot get all the glory of it.

In the Trenches at Cold Harbor. A writer in the New York Sun, who was a young primer in the Federal army, gives this incident of life in the trenches at Cold Harbor, Va., during the terrific fighting early in June, 1864: By daylight we had our earthwork finished, and were safe.

Farm Life. Saw ye the farmer at his plow, As ye were riding by? Or wearied 'neath the noonday toil, When summer suns were high?

ITEMS OF INTEREST. A turtle recently brought to New York was eight feet long and six feet broad. North and South Carolina and Louisiana produce annually 80,000,000 pounds of ice.