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The Forest Republican.

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Rates of Advertising.

Table with 2 columns: Rate description (One Square, One Square, etc.) and Price (\$1, \$3.00, etc.).

Legal notices at established rates. Marriage and death notices, gratis. All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly.

The Old Gristmill. By Willow brook, beneath the hill, Stands quiet and gray the old gristmill. Spring mosses on its steep roof grow.

A MASQUERADE.

"She is far from fascinating," declared Lucia, as she and her sister discussed the events of the day, a few weeks after Miss Lovell's appearance at the Orchard Farm.

you get your plebeian tastes. Everybody is laughing at your devotion. "Let those laugh who win," returned Guy. "Le roi s'amuse."

THE DEATH OF J. WILKES BOOTH.

Booth personally, and was in his company at the National Hotel in Washington about two months previous to the assassination. In the second place, at the post-mortem examination, held on the twenty-seventh of April, Booth was fully identified by Dr. May, his attending physician, who had performed an operation upon his neck, and by Mr. Dawson, proprietor of the National Hotel, where he boarded during his residence in Washington.

myself for teaching and have several pupils; and during the enjoyment of my grandfather's estate I have saved enough for a rainy day. Do not attempt to see me or to change my resolve, which is unchangeable.

A River of Burning Oil.

The fire opposite Parker City, Pa., which destroyed eighty thousand barrels of oil, presented some uncommonly grand scenes, as described by a Philadelphia Times correspondent: A solid sheet of flame ran down the ravine to the river. Great clouds of black smoke arose in the air. The flames rolled over the ground and leaped many feet into the air.

THE DEATH OF J. WILKES BOOTH. Story of the Man who Commanded at Booth's Capture—Boston Corbett's Shot—Distributing the Reward.

A Crane with a Wooden Leg.

In London—in St. James' park—there once lived a crane. By some accident he broke one of his long legs, and a kind doctor who saw him in pain cut it off above the knee. The bird got well, but how was he to get about in the world? He couldn't use a crutch, as a man with one leg can, nor had he any friends to wheel him about in an invalid-chair, as some sick people have when they can't walk.

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The Wheat and Corn Production.

The following is a statement showing the annual wheat and corn production of the United States for the past sixteen years, together with the annual exports and home consumption for the same period. These figures are correct, being officially reported from the Department of Agriculture. The estimate for this year is calculated from the reports of extended correspondence throughout the United States, and is probably as correct as estimates of this nature can be made.

A Little While. What is this that He saith? "It is but a little while," And trouble and pain and death Shall vanish before His smile.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A Mrs. Potts in Canada has invented cold-handed smoothing iron. The deaths in the United States last year by yellow fever reached a little over 14,000. New York detectives are impenetrable mysteries—that is, they are past finding out.—Boston Post.