

TERMS, \$1.50 A YEAR.

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Table with 2 columns: Description of ad space (e.g., One Square 1 inch, one insertion) and Price (\$).

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

The Independent Farmer.

Let sailors sing the windy deep, Let soldiers praise their armor; But in my heart this toast I'll keep, The independent farmer.

BEGUILED.

He had never had any sisters, and knew very little about women; but he thought, foolish fellow, that he knew everything and was invulnerable.

She knew that Mab would be likely to flirt with Allen in any case before the fortnight was out. It was better to take it coolly. And then, as she had said, she did not think it possible for a girl of Mab's caliber to make Allen Stoford love her.

could see no one, but she recognized Mab's tones. "Then you do not hate me?" she syllabled insinuatingly. "Hate you? No. I believe I love you. You are the most bewitching girl!"

Law for Practical Jokers. The law holds practical jokers criminally, and sometimes civilly, responsible for the fatal effects of their playful pranks.

The Strange Story of a Sea Captain. Captain John Niven, of Thornstown, Indiana, is a grandson of Sir Hugh Hiven, of England, but his older brother got the patrimony, and John defiantly shipped before the mast.

Filial Love of a Chinese Girl. A letter from Hangchow, China, says: At the entrance to the villages and at various points a series of monuments were met with, in shape resembling large portals with smaller ones on each side.

The Swan.

The most graceful of all aquatic fowls is but little known in this country, owing, it may be said, to our utilitarian ideas, and partly to the thought that they will require much care.

Rural Improvement Societies.

It is said the State of Connecticut has fifty or more "village improvement societies." This speaks well for that enterprising State and the cause it thus fosters.

Trapped.

There is a story told of a lady and gentleman traveling together on an English railroad. They were strangers to each other. Suddenly the gentleman said:

A New Laugh.

A sarcastic lady writer thus relieves her mind and gives the girls a hint: The new laugh goes like this: "Te-he, te-he! Ha, ha, ha! Oh! h-ha, ha, ha!"

"Can you keep a secret?" said Mr. Middleber, impressively, looking at his wife. "Indeed I can," she exclaimed eagerly, running across the room that she might cling to the lapels of his coat, while she listened.