

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.

VOL. XIII. NO. 31. TIONESTA, PA., OCT. 20, 1880. \$1.50 Per Annum.

Rates of Advertising.

Table with 2 columns: Rate and Description. Includes One Square (1 inch), one insertion - \$1; One Square, one month - \$3 00; One Square, three months - 6 00; One Square, one year - 10 00; Two Squares, one year - 15 00; Quarter Col. - 80 00; Half - 50 00; One - 100 00.

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.

In the Orchard.

Mellow lies the sunshine on the orchard slopes and meadows, On nooks of purple asters and the taste of leafy hills; The soft warm haze is tender with a palpating splendor, And a fresh, delicious odor all the dosing valley fills.

STRUGGLE WITH FATE.

The story is told, in San Jose, that one evening in August, some three years ago, a stranger made his appearance in that city, and shortly thereafter created a breeze in society circles. He had wandered aimlessly about the streets for two or three days, speaking to no one, caring for nothing. He was a young man, and might have been considered unusually handsome if his clothes had been good; but they were old, and faded, and threadbare.

and a well arranged plan. They parted late.

"Sir!" "I requested merely—" "Who are you?" "How dare you?" "I am simply a gentleman. I—" "But you have made a mistake. I don't know you." They were standing on Santa Clara street. She spoke in rather a loud tone, and the stranger betrayed a little nervousness and dread that the passers-by might interfere.

heard that it was considered a dangerous place.

As soon as the couple got under the shadow of the wall of Notre Dame, Hardy placed Sophronia's arm within his own. She did not object. He entertained her marvelously well. His knowledge of the world was extensive, and his education good. She began to think he was an angel in disguise. At the east end of the bridge there stood a bill board. When the two passed this, and were well on the bridge, a shadowy form, scarcely perceptible in the darkness, emerged from behind this board and crept noiselessly after them.

"Perhaps not," he said, bitterly.

This made her thoroughly determined to detain him. She had a strong will, but his was a stronger. She became angry; then she bit her lips in the dark, and implored him to remain. He declined, in a respectful, kindly way. "Well, then," she said, "where do you live?" "Nowhere." "Please tell me." "Will you let me know to-morrow?" "I don't know." "Please do."

There was tremendous excitement over the affair.

The police were informed as soon as the girl's father could hear the terrible story and reach the police station. The officers could find only a quantity of blood on the bridge, the body having been removed. Rigorous search for several days failed to reveal the identity of the robbers. Several arrests were made, and the strictest vigilance maintained, but without avail. Another mysterious development was the disappearance of Hardy. He could not be found. However, on the second day the old family physician of the Morris household came panting up the walk in great excitement, and exclaimed to the girl: "I have found him!"

The Dog Mania.

The mania for dogs broke out in the United States only after the fashion had been set abroad, and though it is a recent one, it has raged more violently and affected a greater number of people than is the case in Europe. There the fashion was confined to childless dowagers, whose time hung heavily upon their hands and whose disinclination to take trouble and care upon their shoulders led them to adopt dogs instead of babies. No other class abroad has taken up the fashion any more than they have the false curls and wrinkles of the rich dames, and the women of younger years and matronly duties thought no more of possessing themselves of a pug or a Skye terrier than of disowning their babies. But says the Brooklyn Eagle, when the fashion reached New York, it was not considered a special one, and all the weak-headed women who could pay \$50 for a canine pet did so, and those who could not were correspondingly happy.

Heroism of Lighthouse Keepers.

It was a grand and heroic conception to build a lighthouse on the Eddystone, but what shall be said of the men who first of all tried the experiment of dwelling in the horrible isolation of that storm-beaten edifice, cut off from the rest of the world, uncertain whether the building would stand the test of the storm, deafened by the roar of the waters which sometimes would shoot right over the lantern, or dash headlong against the lighthouse with fearful violence, causing every part to vibrate as though the whole fabric were instantaneously going to pieces?

A Tale of Two Buckets.

Two buckets in an ancient well got talking once together. And after sundry wise remarks—no doubt about the weather—"Look here," quoth one, "this life we lead I don't exactly like; For—do you mind?—however full we both come up the well, We go down empty—always shall, for aught that I can tell."

HUMOROUS.

Holds its own—Good land. The crisis in Spain—That little baby daughter. Stocking the fire department—Purchasing hose. Sweetness long drawn out—The music of an accordion. How many men there are who, like corn, turn white when they pop. A book on "Domestic Economy" has been published which costs \$9. Pity mine. After all, marriage is but a confidence game. When the confidence is gone the game is up.

Legal notices at established rates.

When you meet a young man who is smoking a cigar, it is your duty to stop him, and say: "Young man, that cigar contains acetic, formic, entyric, valeric and propionic acids, prussic acid, crocotic, carbonic acid, ammonia, sulphuretted hydrogen, pyridine, virodine, picoline and rubidine, to say nothing of carbazine and burdic acid." He may stick to the cigar, but you have done your duty in the premises. Hiding Money in Spain. In old Spanish houses, says Temple Bar, there is generally a very cleverly contrived secret receptacle for money, skin to the "secret drawer" of the English desk. Even now this secret cupboard is much used, the Spanish idea of security being (an idea founded on bitter experience of many years) to cage the windows in iron bars, lock up the house at night in winter, look at the money, and then say, in security and self-contradiction: "Why, I am very safe; all I love and all I need is contained within the four walls of my casa."