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'I go on a journey far away." He said-and he stooped and kissed me then-Over the ocean for many a day-Good-bye," and he kissed me once sgain. But only a few short months had fled When again I answered my husband's kiss; I could not tarry away," he said;

"There is never a land as fair as this."

Again I stood by my husband's side. "I go on a journey, sweet, to-day; Over the river the boatmen glide-Good-bye; I shall linger long away." Ah, he will come back soon, I know," I said, as he stooped for the parting kiss: He cannot tarry, he told me so;

There is never a land so fair as this." But many a month and many a year Have flown since my darling went away. Will he never come back to meet me here? Has he found the region of perfect day?

Over the ocean he went and came; Over the river, and lingers therei Oh, pallid boatman! call my name-Show me the region so wondrous fair.

-The Avgory.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Old as the hills-The valleys between

After some jocular remarks the Senate adjourned.—New Haven Register. The editor of the Oil City Derrick

claims to have a country seat. It is a

Miss Annie L. got married, and now they speak of her as an Annie-mated young lady.

Soldiers are always the most adept lovers, because they learn to present arms and salute.

It is peculiar hew sound a man sleepe when his wife crawls over him on her way to the kitchen to make a fire.

The maple sugar days have come, the sweetest of the year; when sugar is down cellar made, and sold so dreadful

Since 1866 9,000 divorces have been granted in Italy, Milan being set down for no less than 3,000. Since 1870 Rome has had 600. When a Canadian farmer sheathes a

lump of lard within a half-inch coating of "creamery" he calls it galvanized butter.—New Haven Register. It is a noticeable fact that a hog has

to be killed before he is cured. This is true of two-legged hogs as well as of quadrupeds.—Boston Post.

strike a job as coachman.

The New York Advertiser believes that men would have more luck fishing if they bought live trout and put 'em in a bathtub and fished with a sieve.

The first man to try to fast forty days was a here, the second an imitator, and of subsequent ones the public simply re-

mark : "The poor deluded fools," No man ought to complain if the

world measures him as he measures others. To measure one with his ownyard-stick may be hard, but is fair.

"There is no disgrace in being poor," we are told. And we're howling glad of it, for there are enough other disadvantages about it without that one.

Adirondack Murray has been sold out of his last personal property by the sheriff, and hasn't even a clothes-line

left to tie him to any neighborhood. "The harp that once through Tara's halls
The soul of music shed."
Upon the street now caterwants,
To earn a padrone's bread.
—Indianapolis Herald.

Births, marriages and deaths are reported by an Illinois paper under the head of "Hatched, Matched, Snatched." But it could save type and expense by using the words "Bed, Wed, Dead," instead.

Dampening! Old Triggs-"Hello, Jones, got your feet sopping wet, haven't you? Why don't you wear rubbers, as I do? I haven't wet my feet for six months." Jones—"Well, I should think you'd be ashamed to say

The New York Grophic has about banished the nuisance of tall hats at the theaters. It remarked that homely women looked best in high hats, and now all the ladies are trying to show that they are not dependent on tall hats

for their beauty. A Bapid Exit from China.

The Chinese, said Professor Draper

to a New York reporter, paid great attention to astronomy in ante-historical times, and they have always linked their knowledge of astronomy with astrology. Historical events were noted by their writers as taking place while the stars held certain relations to each other. Speaking of astrology in China, I am reminded of the unceremonious way in which the late lamented Professor Watson, of Ann Arbor university, Michigan, was compelled to quit the Chinose empire about the time of the transit of Venus a few years ago. Professor Watson, with another well-known astronomer, was at the Chinese capital. The emperor of China was taken sick with the smallpox, and he died after a short illness. The event was looked upon, as all great events are in China, as influenced by the stars, and it became noised abroad that the two distinguished astronomers had so influenced the stars as to cause the emperor's death. The viceroy, who did not share the popular belief, quietly informed to

astronomers that they might loss the

parted in the night.

Never Mind What "They" Say.

Don't worry and frot. About what people think Of your ways or your mushs-Of your food or your drink.

If you know you are doing Your best overy day, With the right on your side, Never mind what "they" say,

Lay but in the morning Your plans for each hour, And never forget That old time is a power,

This also remember 'Mong troths old and new-The world in too busy

To think much of you. Then gurner the minutes That make up the hours, And plack in your pilgrimage

Honor's bright flowers. Rhould grumblers assure you Your course will not pay, With conscience at rest, Never mind what " floy " say.

Too many have loltered, Until the ebb tide, While seeking opinions From those at their side, Too many good swimmers Have chosen to sink, Because they are martyrs To "what people think."

Then let us, forgetting The insensate throng, That jointles us daily While marching along, Presonward and upward, And make no delay-And though people talk, Never mind what "they" say,

Aunt Keeley's Money.

It was no great pleasure to any of the Goldsburys when Aunt Keeley wrote from her home in a distant State that she was coming to pay them a brief

She was only the half-sister of their grandpaps, and had never manifested any interest in or affection for her relatives. Her husband had made money, and they had thereupon lived in a superior style, in their distant home, superior style, in their distant home, superior to their less pro perous relatives. Indeed, so little communication had existed between them that, as Mrs. John Goldsburg observed. "They would never have Mr. Samuel Keeley had made a will, whereby he left the whole of his property to his wife, to be bequeathed by her, at her death, to his nephew and namesake, Samuel Keeley, Jr.

This had been cause sufficient to deprive them of all interest in the Keeleys. Wherefore, it was not strange that the prospect of a visit from the widowshortly after her husband s death,

their wives, and those ladies, after a mutual consultation, agreed that the top, and fires be kept burning durpromised visit would be a bore, and that ing the night, for sake of ventilation.

So Mrs. John, who was beginning to aspire to fushionable society, wrote that she was about taking her family to the seashore, and perhaps Aunt Keeley would prefer to come to them in December, well knowing, from the old in all its shapes; and Mr. Goldsbury, lady's hint of rheumatism, that she who could not give up his cigar, was at journey at that season.

Mrs. Henry, on her part, informed her husband's grand-aunt that they were thinking of repairing and adding to their house—they had a kitchendresser and coal-bin in contemplationand Aunt Keeley would be so dreadfully sunoyed by the noise and confusion that no doubt she would prefer to postpour her visit until she could be made nore comfortable.

No answer was received from the old lady, and the two sisters-in-law congratulated themselves on having so easily gotten rid of her.

But, one day, when Mr. Henry Goldsbury came home to dinner, he was met

the Goldsburys had never known of it. of ourselves to her caprices." Mrs. Henry had this information from an acquaintance who had been in Aunt ungrateful. Aunt Keeley doesn't ex-Keeley's neighborhood at the time of peet or wish to make slaves of us. What

cited over it, Emma. We shan't be we do nothing to deserve it?" called upon to go into mourning for

"How stupid of you, Henry! Don't tioned in her husband's will?" "Ah," said Mr. Goldsbury, in sudden | witted and outdone.

enlightenment, "so she can !"

thoughtfully, stroking his whishers. I know it must be so! Or, if she know she may have when she gets

"Why, of course, I shall write at come and invite her; and I think, Harry, that at present we had not better say ket-carriage in order to afford Aunt of ours. But for her Emma would not have the luxury of a daily airing."

Emma's indignation upon learning that the family. "But it is all the doings of that pestiferous old grand-aunt of ours. But for her Emma would never have dared to take such a step." once and invite her; and I think, Harry, that at present we had not better say anything at present to your brother and Lucy about young Keeley's death. They might think that we were acting from interested motives; and, besides, Lucy might be beforehand with me. She is

so grasping."
"Grasping? I never before heard that of John's wife."

"Oh, most people are, you know— when the temptation offers." Mr. Goldsbury shrugged his shoulders.

"Well, do as you please; and if the old lady chooses to leave us her money, why it won't do her or ourselves uny

So the letter was written, and in due time Aunt Keeley arrived.

She was a tall, stiff, precise old lady with a stately manner and a har old-fash-

"Of course I do not keep up the same style since Samuel's death," she said. "When one gets old and feeble, ne cares little for society or show of any kind, though I confess that I still

like to have things about me handsome and well appointed."

Mrs. Henry Goldsbury felt a little anxious. Though able to live in comfort and even in some degree of luxury, her husband's income was barely sufficient to support them thus, and it would cost so much to make Aunt Keeley comfortable, according to the

old lady's own ideas of comfort. But it would not do to begrudge the expense; for Lucy, who had discovered the death of Aunt Keeley's appointed heir, was already beginning to maneuver to get her to her house, which was handsomer and more luxuriously furnished than Emma's, though the income

of the brother's was about the same. So a new suit of furniture was bought for Aunt Keeley, the table kept supplied with unwonted luxuries, and everything done to make her comfortable and con-

tented where she was. She was very reserved and reticent in regard to her own affairs and property. Indeed, when once or twice Mr. Goldsbury was imprudent enough to approach the subject Aunt Keeley raised her eyes from her knitting and fixed them upon him so sharply and suspiciously that his wife was on thorns.

bury observed, "they would never have known that Uncle Keeley was still lusions to "plate," "lands" or "bonds," Long, however, before this latter event, which caused Emma to exchange signithe Goldsburys had been aware that | ficant glances with her husband, and an expression of satisfaction to over-

spread the latter's placid visage. There were other things, however, which were not so agreeable to the Goldsburys. Aunt Keeley had very decided opinions of her own, and expressed them freely. She was liberal with advice, and not overpleased when

this was not taken. She disapproved of a great many should have inspired them with no great degree of pleasure.

The two Goldsbury brothers, Mr. John and Mr. Henry, left the matter to tight dresses and high-heeled shoes. The windows should be left open at Aunt Keeley must, by all means, be put Emma should not drink coffee, which would make her bilious; and Mr. Goldsbury ought to learn to take his tea without sugar and milk, which ingredients changed the nature of the beverage into tannin. But above all things did Aunt Keeley loathe and despise tobacco up as a smoking-room for the exclusive own expense.

use of himself and friends. Goldsbury grew discontented and

"I suppose she will restrict me to a vegetable diet next," he grumbled. "And there are the children, forbidd n out of the parlor in the evenings because she don't like their noise. I tell and enjoy themselves without him.' you, Emma, you and Aunt Keeley are

going too far.' "It's for the children's good, Harry, as you must know. We ought to be willing to submit to a little unpleasant-

ness for their sake."

"I don't see the necessity of sacrific by his wife with a startling piece of in- ing their and our present happiness for sake of future benefit. If Aunt Keeley Mr. Samuel Keeley, Jr., was dead! chooses to leave us her money, like a He had actually died a very short rational being, well and good; but she time after the decesse of his uncle, and has no right to expect us to make slaves

the young man's death. we do is done of our own choice, to "Well," said Mr. Goldsbury, coolly, please and gratify her. How can we "I don't see why you should be so ex- expect her to leave us her wealth while

Between the hitherto friendly families of the Goldsburys there now arose a sharp rivalship for the favor of Aunt friend's horse, won, and generously gave you see that now he is dead the old Keeley. Their pleasant and familiar his friends an oyster supper. lady can leave her money to whom she intercourse was in a great measure. The report of these doings reached pleases, no other heir having been men- | broken off, and each kept a keen watch | upon the other, suspicious of being out-

Mrs. John Goldsbury had the pleas "And," pursued Emma, eagerly, "I antest chamber in her house furnished haven't the least doubt but that her proposed visit must have been for the pur- and convenience-a first floor chamber, bank- a little investment of her own that Lucy, with all her arts and maneuvpose of choosing an heir from amongst which would obviate the necessity of which she had been saving up for the going up and downstairs. Thereupon, children; and, when Mr. Goldsbury at last returned home, feeling a little penses."

"It may be so!" said her husband, her brother-in-law's, had a room built ashamed and a good deal remorseful, he "No; I'll go halves with John in exclusively for her, with a convenient | found the house shut up, and the family, little dressing-room attached, and went including Aunt Keeley, "gone to the has no such intention at present, you it a hired carriage to bring her "home. This carriage, indeed, was now very

And so the rivalry and the jealousy went on, its effects extending even to as Henry Goldsbury observed, his home and his relatives scarcely appeared the same to him; and the pleasure of his life was nearly destroyed. To make it worse he had been obliged more than once to draw upon the little capital once to draw upon the little once to draw upon the little capital once to draw up which he had succeeded in investing, and bills for luxuries, hitherto unknown in the family, now began to present a shall always about the world, for which we shall to-day them by their mercenary hankering after Aunt Keeley's fancied fortune. in the family, now began to present a shall always be welcome, and never be

formidable aspect.

If Aunt Keeley had been grateful and pleasant the matter would not have been been been been grateful and pleasant the matter would not have suasion; even Emma's tears had no effect upon her, and in her indignation ioned black silks and velvets, and talked both families, as she happened to be an much about her family, with allusions to inmate of either house. It was impossible to discover to which she was the her husband—her carriage and sermost partially het most partia

straightway going over to the other.

"Emma," said Mr. Henry Goldsbury, desperately, "I've had enough of Aunt Keeley. You've kept her now over a year. Why not let her go home, and we enjoy some peace and freedom again?"

"And I hope referred."

anywhere else, we shall never get a descended to mean fortune-huntingpenny of her fortune, trust me for that.

There will be plenty to hang round and wheedle it all out of her. People are world—"

"Speak for yourself! I am sure if poor Aunt Keeley hadn't a cent in the world—" so greedy and mercenary."

" But the expensesubject. What is the paltry expense compared with all that we shall get in return for it? And auntie is old, you know. I am sure I am the very last person on earth to look forward to any remorse, and finally a mutual makingone's death for sake of their money; but up and reconciliation; and despite the you know that in the natural course of knowledge of Aunt Keeley's anger, both things auntie can't live forever, neither the husband and wife felt happier than one's death for sake of their money; but

lusions to "plate," "lands" or "bonds," of her possessions should go out of the indignation, had their effect upon her, which caused Emma to exchange signifamily," retorted Emma, triumphantly. 'I've been all day watching for an op- | was in danger even, Aunt Keeley was portunity of telling you of it."

"Well, in that case, I suppose we must try and put up with her a little longer. But I should like to know exactly what property she has got." "We know that Uncle Keeley was a

rich man when he died," his wife replied; "and I warn you, Harry, to beware how you touch upon that subject | decease. again in aunt's presence. She is suspicious.'

About this time Aunt Keeley began to hint that she had been accustomed to spend her summers in the country; and then to remark that Emma and the poor children were looking very badly.

Emma, alarmed at this, and anxious for her coffin. to gratify the old late proposed that her husband should but for a nice her husband should but for a nice place where they co coard for the summer; but he assured her that it was her husband's portrait—were to be impossible—that country board this buried with her. season was unusually high, and that, in y's hint of rheumatism, that she who could not give up his cigar, was at stay at home this summer, unless Aunt other family portraits—those of her discarcely venture upon so long a length reduced to having a closet fitted | Keeley chose to go somewhere at her father and brother—she desired should

But of this his wife wouldn't hear. Aunt Keeley must not be lost sight of, let whatever would happen

"Just like men," Aunt Keeley remarked, on hearing of her nephew's decision. "I never knew a man yet-unto eat any but rice pudding, and sent less it was poor, dear Samuel-who was ever willing to let his family go away

And listening to her talk, Emma began to feel herself an ill-used wife. Probably, in consequence of this state of things, Mr. Goldsbury wasn't sorry lieve it. Aunt Keeley must have been when, just about this time, business

called him away from home. "I suspected something of the sort all the time," Aunt Keeley observed, significantly.

And Emma felt herself more ill-used than ever. Once away from the now depressing atmosphere of his own home Mr.

and exhilaration. Meeting with some old friends he was prevailed upon to accompany them unwelcome if we knew of her poverty, down the country for some duck Mrs. John Goldsbury suggested. shooting, and thence to the Fair Oak

Here, carried away by the excitement of the occasion, he offered to bet on a

home before he himself did. "It is just as I thought," remarked him.
Aunt Keeley, calmly, "And if I were you, Emma, I would have more spirit surp than to submit to it." In consequence Emma drew out of

"Without a word to me!" he ex- much of such things, even though she

Mr. John repeated these words to his wife, and on the day following they the children of the two families, until, reached Aunt Keeley herself in an affec-

as though it were her right; lectured her grown nephews and nieces and snubbed the children. Her will ruled more than hinting that she would never

pretty equally between each; when any-thing displeased her in one family, full of mutual reproach and recrimina-

"You've ruined your children's pros-pects," Emma said, bitterly; "disgraced yourself and driven Aunt Keeley away

we enjoy some peace and freedom again?"

"And I hope she'll stay away," he retorted, sullenly. "If she left us every penny of her fortune it could not compensate for the mischief she has was to be auntie's home—unless Lucy succeeds in inveigling her into her own altogether her own," he added, more family. And if she does that or if family. And if she does that, or if gloomily; "for if we had not allowed Aunt Keeley leaves us at all, to live mercenary motives to influence us, and

"Emma!" said Mrs. Goldsbury, holding up his hands—"Emma, be a "Now not a word, Harry, upon that fortune-hunter-be anything, in short,

very long, at her present age; and our duty is to make life pleasant for her if we want her to—to enjoy herself," concluded Emma, hastily.

"But how do we know that she will leave her fortune, or any of it, indeed, to us?"

"Because I heard her say only this."

"Because I heard her say only this."

"Because I heard her say, only this morning, that she didn't intend that any The wet ride, and perhaps her own high

dead. She had made the doctor, who habitually attended her, produce her last will and testament from her trunk, and had it carefully witnessed and sealed before

she died. According to her request it was opened and read immediately upon her

In this remarkable document Aunt Keeley had disposed of all her possessions in the manner following-to wit: Her silver-consisting of a dozen family spoons, a snuff box, sugar tongs, candle-snuffer and six thimbles -was to be melted down into a plate and handles

Her jewels-to wit: a gold wedding The portrait of her grandfather-a

fact, there was no money for it. He hero of the Revolution-she bequeathed was sorry, but the family would have to to the State historical society. The be burnt, because she would not have them go out of the family, and she did not desire that they should be degraded by being displayed on the parlor walls of any of the present generation of Goldsburys.

And, finally, her money some six hundred dollars in the bank at M-was to be expended in a monument to be erected over her grave.

And she constituted Dr. Wall executor of the will. At first the Goldsburys wouldn't beout of her mind when she wrote that

absurd paper. But inquiries speedily established the startling fact that Mr. Samuel Keeley, in consequence of extensive and reckless speculations, all of which had failed, had died insolvent after that will in his nephew's favor had been made; and Aunt Keeley had thereupon come to "Now, Henry, I call that foolish and Goldsbury experienced a sense of relief live upon her relatives without ever saying a word about it.

"I suppose she fancied she would be "Or, rather, she wanted to live in luxury, so allowed us to believe her still wealthy," said his wife. "Selfish, deceitful, ungrateful old

For he could not quite forgive her for having influenced his wife against While Emma, after the first shock of

surprise and disappointment, observed to her husband: "After all it is some comfort to think

"No; I'll go halves with John in that," her husband said. "We'll give the old lady as good a funeral as we can the season" every week since the first afford, since she seemed to think so of March. Norristonen Herald. The called for to take Aunt Keeley out claimed to his brother John, in the just didn't consider us worthy to possess her to a drive; and nothing could exceed wouth of a slighted and in onlied head father's picture."

This generosity quite touched Mr. and Mrs. John. And now that Aunt Keeley and her fortune had vanished like a dream, all the rivalry and jealousy and ill-feeling between the two families vanished with them; and, taught by a lesson which they never forgot, the former affection and happiness were re-

And not one of the four but confessed, in his and her secret heart, that they de-served all that had been brought upon

PAINLESS CURE FOR WARTS .- Drop a little vinegar on the wart and cover it immediately with cooking soda or saleratus; put on as much soda as you can pile on, and let it remain ten minutes. Repeat several times a day, and in three days the wart will be gone. A good remedy for corns also.

TARE SEASONABLE REST.-Dr. Hall says the best medicine in the world, more efficient than all the potations of the materia medica, are warmth, rest, cleanliness and pure air. Some persons make it a virtue to brave disease, to "keep up" as long as they can move a foot or wriggle a finger, and it some-times succeeds; but in others the powers of life are thereby so completely ex-hausted that the system has lost all ability to recuperate, and slow and ty-phoid fever sets in and carries the patient to a premature grave. Whenever working or work is an effort, a warm bed and cool room are the very first indispensables to a sure and speedy re-covery. Instinct leads all beasts and birds to quietude and rest the very moment disease or wounds assail the sys-

SLEEP FOR CHILDREN .- If you would preserve your children from wasting disease, do not stint them in their sleep; chlorotic girls, especially, and weakly babies need all the restithey can get. If they are drowsy in the morning, let them sleep; it will do them more good than stimulants and tonic sirups. For school-children in their teens, eight hours of quiet sleep is generally enough, but do not restrict them to fixed hours; in midsummer there should be a siesta corner in every house, a lounge or an old mattress in the coolest nook of the hall, or a hammock in the shade of the porch, where the little ones can pass the sleep-inviting afternoons. Nor is it necessary to send them to bed at the very time when all nature awakens from the torpid influence of the day-star; sleep in the atmosphere of a stifling The New York Sun says that a man bedroom would bring no rest and no with mutton-chop whiskers need have pleasant dreams. But an hour after no fears of the future. He can always sunset there will be a change; the night wind arises and the fainting land revives; cool air is a febrifuge and nature's remedy for the dyspeptic influences of a sultry day. Open every window, and let your children share the luxury of the last evening hour; after breathing the fresh night air for a while they will sleep in peace.—Popular Sci-

ence Monthly. To RELIEVE HICCOUGH.-A medical journal gives the following simple means of relieving hiccough: Inflate the lungs as fully as possible, and thus press firmly on the agitated diaphragm. In a few seconds the spasmodic action of

the muscle will cease. The Work of Volcanoes. Cotopaxi, in 1738, threw its flery conte s 3,000 feet above its crater, while in 1724 the blazing mass, struggling for an outlet, roared so that its awful voice was heard at a distance of more than 600 miles. In 1797 the crater of Tunguragua, one of the great peaks of the Andes, flung out torrents of mud, which dammed up the rivers, opened new lakes, and in valleys 1,000 feet wide made deposits 600 feet deep. The stream from Vesuvius, which in 1773 passed through Terro del Greco, contained 33,000,000 cubic feet of solid matter; and in 1793, when Terro del Greco was destroyed a second

and scoria formed the Monte Rosini, near Nicholosa, a cone of two miles in circumference, and 400 feet high. The stream thrown out at Ætna in 1810 was in motion at the rate of one yard per day for nine months after the eruption, and it is on record that the lava of the same mountain, after a terrible eruption, was not thoroughly cool and consolidated for ten years after the event In the eruption of Vesuvius, A. D. 79, the scoria and ashes vomited forth, far exceeded the entire bulk of the mountain; while in 1860 Ætna disgorged more than twenty times its own mass. Vesuvius has sent its ashes as far as Constantinople, Syria and Egypt; it hurled stones eight pounds in weight

only twenty escaped. On the fourth of July next we may expect to pick up a morning paper and read that "The snow-storm in Wisconsin, Iowa and Minnesota yesterday was the heaviest of the season." The West has had the "heaviest snow-storm of

time, the mass of lava amounted to 45,000,000 cubic feet. In 1760 Ætna poured forth a flood which covered eighty-four square miles of surface. On this occasion the sand

to Pompeii, a distance of six miles, while similar masses were tossed up woman !" was Mr. Goldsbury's reflec-2,000 feet above the summit. Cotopaxi has projected a rock of 100 cubic yards in volume nine miles; and Sumbawa, in 1845, during the most terrible eruption on record, sent its ashes as far as Java, a distance of 300 miles of surface, and, out of a population of 12,000 souls,

Barren mountains are not worth lives if they did not go away. They