

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 2 columns: Advertisement Type and Rate. Includes One Square (1 Inch) one insertion, One Square one month, etc.

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

Knitting Song.

Stitch by stitch, and row on row, This is the way the stocking must grow; Clinkety, clinkety, day by day, The slender glittering needles say...

IN THE DARK.

"I cannot see what possesses you, Ervina, to act as you do," complained Mrs. Grancy. "You know very well that you will never have such another opportunity to secure a rich husband..."

cause he is rich, and you and Aunt Jerome desire it. I will not so lower myself! And with this violent outbreak Miss Ervina Grancy walked out of the room assigned to herself during her stay at Jerome Lakes, and out into the coolest, shadiest, most secluded depths of the great park that inclosed the noble old mansion...

tell how long she had been unconscious, but there was no moon; the room was cold and damp and black, and she was trembling and her heart was throbbing violently. She drew herself up and tried to think, and then a sudden faint, soft sound brought her swiftly to her senses...

all was darkness and stillness, I went round to the rose terrace, and thought I would sit on the balcony until some of the servants were up, rather than rouse the house. There, to my surprise, I found a window open, and so concluded to try to find my room, though, unfortunately, I had no matches with me...

The Wonderful Bank of Morocco. G. Woodman gives this reminiscence in the Expressman's Monthly: Adams & Co. and the Adams express company did a very profitable business in receiving from brokers and others notes of the several banks of the country and presenting them for redemption...

We are Builders. We are builders, and each one should cut and carve as best he can. Every life is but a stone; Every one shall have his own; Make or mar shall every man. Life is short, yet some achieve Fortune, fame, in war or art; Some miss their chance and can't retrieve; Some fall because they stop to grieve; Some pause with fainting heart...