TERMS 01.00 PER VEAR

Vol. XIV. No. 41.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, JAN. 4, 1882.

the Forest Republican.

\$1.50 Per Annum.

Job work, cash on delivery.

# To-Day and Ta-Morrow.

- With that Jey or sweeten fife? "You Hearly May Maday." "That will do to morew."
- Cyon Self to pay 3 "And other to a might debt
- Pay H. Hatri, to-day," Orner wiscon to Norrow, 7
- Then, dear Heart, there is no haste; Emp thou till to-increase.
- "Insty, Kindmon and Success, tem by slow only; ety hadre double right
- Riccis in the If It must walt Unto them come a no termory.
- tiles for Debt and Donby and Amon
- Respiration for to-morrow, And as truly day's to-day, You may believe borrow, Thus forever to put off Busica bad to encrow,"

### The Miller's Granddaughter.

The summer afternoon waned at last; the faming sun declined toward the horizon, and a cool, soft breeze, inex-pressibly delightful after the heat of

favor Livie Dupont had at her needle, but now she her work, and leaving the od on the rade plank that milleries, and tooked eager-

d not always been a

is this assinded spot.

Herage and peace, but hardly happings. In the days of her prosperity she had become accusanted with a young Englishman, the son of a titled family, and had pilebted her troth to him, Just before her father's failure flows. Deverease had sailed for England, in-

them into dobt. Already there was a mortgage on the mill, for the grand-father had never been a prosperous man, and now the interest had fallen fute arrears for nearly a twelve-month.

"Please, sir," said Dossy, holding up a possy, "only twenty-five cents."

The young man flashed a keen glance at Dossy, and drow near, smiling.

"To be sure I will," he said, pleasinto arrears for nearly a twelve-month. The holder of the morigage was a cruel, antiy, "if only for the mine of your wasteless man. He had often threat-bright eyes. Twenty-five cents you need to turn out the little tamily, if his maid, I think," and he drew out his The holder of the morigage was a crosl, interest was not paid; and two weeks purse. before he had perved a written notice, that, if the acream were not forthcoming by the next Saturday, he would be as good as his word. Every day since Limbs had risen by candle light and worked till bedtime. "If I can only get this embroidery done for Mrs. Watsam," she said, "by that dreadral day, are we shall be turned out of our pretty sam," she said, "by that dreadral day, and perhaps then he will wait for the rest."

I may ribe part of the money at least, and perhaps then he will wait for the other had just selected for him out of her store.

But, this afternoon, a new and greater trouble had some. Donny, her little pet sister, had seen missing all day. The child often upon the movalings playing in the woods, but invariably returned to the noon-time meal. On this occasion, however, she did not make her appearance. Idrais was alarmed, and would have gone to seek her, but the anneal to be looking in her face, as if for some half-remembered, halfher; but the grandfather took it more as if for some half-remembered, half-coulty. This has stopped at some of fancied likeness. the unighteers," he said, "she will be home for supper; don't fret, des Lizzie, thinking of the comis-day, had allowed berself to b

that all was right, and her work. But, as a CAL ly alarmed. At last, frAGON MAKER. single-hally struggled from his em-

abe had scrulinged if Troys see a m awars direction, If God will only space

will give you back to us alive-I will But where was Dossy? Was she really

To explain this we must go back to as also put in the old-fo awaying to and from a grapevine awing, purrling over the troubles of the family. Size was untaking a bobolish that sang in the heart of a line bush, and telking to berself the while.
"What a nasty, ugly old man that
landlord is," she said; "and he made
poor Listed cry so the other day when
he was here. He says he'll drive ne
from our home. Why, then," with studien consolonaneus, "we'll have no piace to live in, and I shall never hear you sing, birdie; nor have my flowers, nor my kittens. Oh, me ! Oh, me !"

She sobbed a little, then shook off

her April team, and then fell to think-ing in serned. If they only had some money. What if she could get some? She packered her brow into a frown Just then some market carts rolled by laden with freeduce, on their way to the neighboring little town. On the front seat of one set an old woman, with a banket of flowers on her knees. A sudden thought flashed on Dossy, and the punkered little brow cleared up. Why couldn't she sell flowers? Her garden was full of them, especially of pansies, such pansies as were not often seen.

Bhe jumped from the swing so quickly that she landed headforamost into the grasses below. But, nothing daunted, she regained her feet and began picking off the golden hearted pansies and English daisies by handfuls. She would do it; yez, indeed, she would, and make ever so much money, and

and make ever so much money, and they wouldn't have to leave the mill, and grandpa and sissie wouldn't ory any more. She fell to work arranging her more. She fell to work arranging her boungests for the morrow, her eyes inicity denoting with delight. She put them together quite testsfully, and by the time the summer moon stood over the pines she had a long row set up amid the evergreens, that the downight keep them fresh. In the morning, as soon as breakfast was over, she would set out. ald set out.

Dear, innocent Dossy! She had not the least doubt that she would succeed, and she slept but little that night in her excitement. Over and over she rose from her little bed and stole on tiptos to the window to look down on her

The morrow dawned cloudless Breakfast over, Dossy ran down to the garden, crammed her posies into Liz-sie's market basket, and taking it on her chabby arm trudged away, fortu-nately unnoticed. On she sped, past heart, and Largie would have shared if it had not been for her maternal grandfather. "Come to me," he had written: "I amoid and poor, but we will share our creats together. If you have grown up to look like your dear mother you will be the apple of my eyo." for Lirate, ignored by her father's rich relations, had found relugating the smoulded spot.

Height and peace, but hardly happe near. In the days of her preseprity she had become accurainted with a young Englishment, the sou of a titled family, and had pilebted her troth to him.

Just before her inther's failure Ross. the long, long line of fences, and down

Just before her father's failers Ross
Deversaux had sailed for England, intending wither six months to reserve and claim his bride. But from that day to this Litais had never heard a word about him.

At first she thought her letters had been miscorried, and in the faith and trust of her young heart had continued writing. But, at last, and after discovering the heartlesaness of her father's relatives, she bogan to believe that even Ross might be selfish also. "I am paor now and he describe me," she said. "God help me! But it is, I suppose, he way of the world."

Lately a new trouble had come upon the work this mill, and this had brought here were the mill, and this had brought here were an accupance of the mill, and this had brought here were the mill, and this had brought here were accupance of the mill of the morning breeze, framed, as it were, by a border of yellow dainies and golden-hearted parties. At the silvery call of her west bird-voice, piping: "Who'll buy my pursies?" one and shother pedagetrian looked back, a few smiled, and some stopped and pugchased. Presently a farme, who had fust such a little one at home, bought one of her nonegay; and paid for it with half a dellar. Dossy was in raptures. Then another gentleman came along, this time a comperatively young one, but hall and dark, and with a bronzed face.

"He stranger, who had not noticed here before, attorped and looked for the little signal of the morning breeze, framed, as it were, by a border of yellow dainies and golden-hearted passes. At the silvery call of her west bird-voice, piping: "Who'll buy my pursies?" one and shother pedagetrian looked back, a few smiled, and some stopped and pugchased. Presently a farme, who had fust such a little one at home a compensation. Then another gentleman came along, this time a compensation of pansies.

The stranger who had not noticed here before, and we were the morning to the silvery call of her west bird-voice, piping: "Who'll buy my pursies." The many parties of the morning to the self-the morning t

"Dossy," she answered, "Dossy Durious plawer was to esteh her in his

pairs. De TIONESTA, PA on the wat you to buy my paneles, sig,

hingh. "and I will buy tham." he replied, "every one of them. But don't you really know me, Dassy? I am Ross Devercanx. Why, you have sat on my knoe many and many a time."

Dossy at this stared at him curiously: Then are attered a gleeful little shoul

"Oh, I know!" she cried. "I remember you. Won't Lizzie be glad? Won't abe stop crying now?"

Ross Deveresur's swart clack crimened. "Take me to your home," he said, "to your sister. Is she here?"

"No;" suswered Dossy, "we live at grandpa's, at the old mill out of town,

Let us go at once then. No need to self passies my longer," cried Ross Devereanz, caperly setting the child on Lineis Dapont stood as we have said,

gazing across the measlows, heart-broken about Dossy a prolonged absence. broken about Dosay sprointed absence. Saddenly two figures appeared, emerging from the woods beyond in the direction of the town. She gave a great cry of joy, for one was cortainly Dosay. But who was the other? Who was the tall, handsome man who held Dozsy by the hand? Could it be—no, it was impossible—not yet—At this moment, while she was still uncertain; while her heart leaped into her throat, and then stopped beating, while she felt dizzy, and about to fall, and had to clutch at the railing, Dossy's companion, dropping the child's hand, darted forward, for he had recognized Lizzie, and come hurrying over the

Lizzie, and come burrying over the meadow, waving his hat. He resubed the stile, was over it in a bound, and the next moment was at Lizze's side.

"Thank God I have found you at last!" he cried, clasping her sinking form. "Poor, timid darling! Did you think I had deserted you?"
What Idanie would have replied, if

anything, we do not know; but he gave her no chance; hurriedly, as if life and death depended on it, he went on to tell his story.

"Not one of your letters ever came to hand," he said. "They were intercepted, as I discovered at last. I wouldn't mention how, under other circumstances, but you, at least, ought to know the whole truth. The fact is, darling, that while my parents were eager to welcome you as a daughter, I had a consin, an ambitious girl, who had always lived with us, and who, it seems, wished to marry me, not, of course," he said quickly, "that she loved me, but merely to secure the title and position. Well, to make a long story short, she bribed the postmistress at the village to give her your letters, so that I never heard a word from you, or about you, till, at last, in despair, I came over, before I intended, to solve the mystery

"Came over?" said Linnie, faintly, and guiltfly, conscious how she had

"To be sure," repeated Ross Dever-eaux, frankly. "Ah! little skeptic, you doubted me, did you? "Indeed, indeed—" began fazzie.

But he stopped her with a kiss.
"Then it was," he went on, "that I heard for the first time of your father's death. But no one sould give me any information of your whereabouts, I did not know your relations in New York, but I found out their names, though it but I found out their names, though it was some time, and one was at Newport and another at Saratoga, and a third at Virginia Springs. Before I could do anything came the news of my father's sudden death, and a summons home, for I am, you know, his heir as to both the titles and estates. When I had been at Devereaux hall for a week or so the postmistress came up, trembling and penitent, for I was now Sir Ross, and she had discovered by this time that my cousin was not to be Lady. ime that my consin was not to be Lady Devereaux. Then the vile plot was revealed. Darling, over since I have been wild to discover you. I hurried up my business and left England at ice. But for a long time I was foiled. Your city consins, on whom I had re-lied, could not tell me where you had gone. All they knew, and they told it with evident confusion, was that your mother's father had cant for you, and that he lived in this State, and in this part of it. So I have visited every quare mile of this and four other coun ios, and only lighted on Dessy by

recident, to-day. I didn't even know your grandfather's name."

There was much more to tell, details with which we will not tire the reader, cagor questions and an eager replies. Lizzie could hardly credit her happiness.

Dosy danced around, shouting in glos.
If you ever visit England, and should ever go in the neighborhood of Deversaux hall, you will bear everybody talking of the beautiful Lady Dever-eaux whom Sir Ross brought home from America. Should you see her you will recognize, as we did, in the gracious matron the Miller's grand-

The friends of the Davenport (Iowa) heademy of Sciences claim that that headamy of Sciences claim that that institution possesses the only evidence that has yet been discovered that the mysterious mound builders had a written language. It has in its mussum two inscribed tablets which were found in some of the mounds, and which have attracted attention from American and European archmologists. Mr. Prett, late president of the academy, believes that the evidence of the gesuineness of the inscriptions is sufficient, but the rious piewer was to daten her an and again, his day nighting with excitement as he and som lossy! my little pet Dossy, neighborknow who I an? I have single-half by struggled from his emsingle-half her ourie, and answered attention from American and European archeologists. Mr. Prett, hat president of the academy, believes that the evidence of the gesuineness of the inscriptions is sufficient, but the fact must be regarded as still very much

Fiowers that come from a loved hand ger broks into a joyous lars more prised than diamonds.

### A SHIP WITHOUT A MAST,

The New Style of Vessel to be Built-Many

ission of the plans which he and his deck insuring us against the necessity of heaving to or changing our course "This," said Mr. Bliven, "is no sudto run out of a storm center. colleagues have combined to proseente.
"This," said Mr. Riiven, "is no sud-lenly contrived scheme. We have been deally contrived scheme. We have been hard at work upon its long time, and we have taken every step necessary to assure our success, so we believe. Capital is not wanting. An organization has been formed in Boston to push the project through. That organization is known as the American Quick Transit association, and has \$200,000 in cash already paid into its treasury. That \$200,000 is to be used for the construction and equipment of an initial ship. \$200,000 is to be used for the construction and equipment of an initial ship,
and to defray such other expenses as
may be incurred. We are now ready to
begin the construction of that initial
ship, and a contract has just been executed between the association and mycelf by which I agree to build the vessel
and put her in thorough sea-going trim,
complete in every particular. The
work will be done at my yard on the
Hudson, at Nyack, where I built the
well-known schooner yachts Republic
and Princess, and the peeriess little
aloop yacht Ada. I expect to have the
pleasurs of seeing her shoot out upon
the river before the first day of next
May. This first boat will be much
smaller than those which are to follow.
She will be 147 feet long, with twen-

smaller than those which are to follow. She will be 147 feet long, with twenty-one feet beam and sixteen feet depth of hold; her draught forward will be five feet six inches, and aft eleven feet. So much for generalization. Her deck will be completely domed. Nothing will be in sight there but the upper portion of the pilot-house, the smokestacks and ventilators. The pilot-house will be entered from underneath, and will give an unobstructed view in every direction, being composed of convex glass an inch thick, set solidly in steel frames. The advantage of a vessel without any obstructions above deck are too obvious to require that they should be detailed. The limitless amount of upper hamper with which ships always have been watchted down and bendihave been weighted down and bendicapped has ever been a subject for loud-est lument among sailors, but it has been uffered as an unavoidable nece Nobody, till now, inserver dared attempt to take such radical steps as would be involved in a project to sweep away the incumbrance. We have stepped forward to solve the problem by loming in our vessels, covering them is with a shell, from stem to stern

as with a shell, from stem to stein, This will place us above all danger of rough seas. Eweeping over us with whatsoever force, they can do no damage No spars are torn out, no freight goes overhoard, no lives are lost. Everything is safe beneath a roof. Only the top of the pilot-house and the top of the smokestacks and ventilators can be touched, and upon them the waves can have no effect. When we announce that we intend to completely dome in our ships, doing away with masts and sails, most people will be apt to break out with the exclamation—What will you do if in midocean you break a shaft or tear your screw to pieces? That's where you will be hopeless without masts and sails.

"It is just there," continued Mr. "It is just there," continued Mr. Bliven, "that the difficulty has always been. It is just at that point that ship-builders have always halted and declared that a vessel without spars in

valueless, or worse. But just at that point we claim to have triumphed. It is in the matter of driving power ap-pear our greatest departures from the present type of vessel. Our machinery we shall be able to have ours pass a government inspection at 1,000 pounds, and will be able to command a working pressure of 550 pounds per square inch. This enormous power based checks for you, too, I think, revolutions per minute, with a possible maximum of 400. The vessel will be fitted with a four-bladed hammered

have fine knife edges, and will be of more than ten times the strength of the present composition wheel, and will be capable of traveling 42.40 miles an hour. The main shaft will be of The New York Times of a late date says: A project which is likely to assume great preportions at an early date came to light in Wall street yesterday. It contemplates a sweeping revolution in ocean steamship building, and, according to information given the Tieses, with the apport of leading and infile capitalists, principally Masses chital capitalists, principally Masses in the approposed enterprise, as fold by Mr. A. Peary Bliven, of this city, who is larged in interested in the scheme, is presented nerewith. Mr. Bliven talked freely with the Times' representative, and enterprise in diameter, fifty three feet long. The engines in diameter, fifty three feet long. The engines in diameter, fifty three feet long. The engine's four steel cylinders will give a combined atroke of ninety-six inches, with the 550 pounds pressure on piston rods. The engine and boiler rooms will be surrounded amidable, and will be surrounded amidable, and without. This machinery insures a speed which will enable us to orose from Boston to Liverpool inside of five days. Four days and a half we calculate to be a fair estimate. No matter how rough the sea, we shall be able with the Times' representative, and en-tered into a full explanation and dis-to make the same quick trip, our dome

> and make a trial trip to Europe from that port. Immediately returning, she will be entered in the steam pilot service, and will do outside towing, taking disabled vessels off Grand Banks and acting as a general wreaking vessel along the coast. But before she is placed to that use keels will already have been laid for other vessels, larger, and being in some respects even more marked in their departure from the prevailing types of ocean steam-ships.

Russian Style of Dress. The Russian costume of the lower lasses consists of a black or white cap, with the brim drawn down on the brow and shading the eyes; a long, loose, shapeless dark blue or brown great coat, flowing down to the heels, and heavy top-boots up to the knee. From the folds of the coat you may here and there catch the sight of the red bloase or of catch the sight of the red blonse or of the broad red sash and black valvet breeches which were once popular; but, as a rule, the black, long gaber-dine hides everything; and, bating the color or tissue, the same garment, the same medley of international rags, seems equally to suit Hussian or Tartar, Mos-lem or Christian, Gypsy or Jew. Mer-chanta and brokers and other middle-class idlers who crowd the steps of the exchange wear the jacket and wide-awake hat now common to all Europe; gentlemen of a higher rank are either in the military or civilian uniform, and lem or Christian, Gypsy or Jew. Merchanta and brokers and other middle-class idlers who crowd the steps of the exchange wear the jacket and wide-awake hat now common to all Europe; gentlemen of a higher rank are either in the military or civilian uniform, and these also throw over it their heavy riding cleaks recordless of the stifling on the mash have solder any more on the mash have solder any more on the mash have solder any more ing cloaks, regardless of the stifling heat, a Russian apparently never leeling comfortable unless he is awathed in loose drapery from head to foot. The funny pork pie hats worn by the droski drivers in St. Petersburg or Moscow disappear as we come further east, and here the ivochtshik buries his head and

### Congressman Randall's Mistake,

A number of people of Philadelphia and New York city at various times have been victimized by a young bunco sharp, who represented himself to be the nephswof the Philadelphia banker, A. J. Drexel. The real nephew is a flashy young man, and one evening a short time ago he saw Congressman Samuel J. Bandall in the lobby of the Continental hotel of Philadelphia. Mr.

"I don't know that I have ever seen

we obtain from an appliance entirely and if I remember rightly I was once new and wholly our own. Another new your pariner at whist."

is your name?" "Why, my dear sir," added the young banking clerk, "I am 'Tony Drexel's

Mr. Randall started as though he had been shot, opened his eyes in won-der, scowled again, and turning on his "No, sir; you can't play any of your Drexel business on me."

steel wheel or screw, each blade being benames with seven feet pitch. They will minute.

## Amends.

Blords is not good; but when storms pass And clouds are fled and airs grows mild And waves plast softly one by one, And record earth, her conflict o'er. Lies like a levely sleeping child, We feel a joy unknown before In tree and flower and rate-washed grave, A now eiguidennes in sun,

Pale is not swort, but pain is best ; His cold hand has the magis keys Which unlocks freasures to our eyes Hidden in daily trivial things; And common comfort, common ac-The morning's test, the evening's best Are to us riches pushfull price.

Life may be hard; but when His outs. And all the hard things are gone by, And every suhe has been relieved, And every tour is wiped away, And softly on the ravished eye Bresks the clear dawn of Heaven's day, Joy shall for priof make such amonife That we shall wonder that we priored.

HUMOR OF THE DAY

The fop is only a man who thinks well " of himself."

Last words of the gosling: " It's all down with me." - Wit and Wisdom.

You can't eat enough in a week to last you a year, and you can't advertise on that plan either.— Youkov Gaselle.

"Bard out," as the post said when he found the street door looked against him.—Marathon Independent. An Arkansas man was lynched for riding a mule on Sunday. It was an

other man's mule, by the way. Don't throw away your old flour har-rels. They are useful. It has been found that an ordinary flour barrel will hold 078,900 silver dollars.

The most trathful and unobtranive man in the community will, in one week after he becomes the owner of a vottor dog, develop into a talented, gaudy and octoutatious list.

There are three prominent phases of a young woman's life all visibly connected: As a baby, she's lugged. As a young woman, she's hugged. As a wife she's humburged.—Springfield Sunday

money in their pockets then brains in their heads — Rechester Express.

### A Pictish Tower.

Not far from Leavenwich is the is-land of Mousa, celebrated for containing the most perfect known specimen of a Pictlah tower. The island was formerly peopled, but is now uninhabited except here the ivochtabile buries his head and half his face in his very black hanging cap like other men. The Russians are as hirsute a race as any Asiatic. Those of the lower classes, whether out of ancient Muscovitic pride or to spite the shade of Peter the Great, the great shaver, are bristling with such full, long beards as might excite the envy of their snaggiest Kalmuck or Samojede fellow subjects; some few have a mane at the back of them the hair is clipped in a straight line by the barber, a primitive artist, who claps an earthen pot on them, over head and cound whatever protrudes from the pot. Hair and beard are usually unkempt and tangled, a fit frame for the face, where a scating of several weeks dirt neutralizes the color of the skin. thick, with about the same space be-tween them. This space was all the barrack-room allowed the hardy war-riom of old, the inner circle evidently forming the courtyard. Between the two walls of the tower winds a cork-terow statresse, communicating on its way up with a series of small chambers, placed one above the other and venti-lated from the interior courtyard by narrow slits. An interesting legand narrow slits. An interesting legend Mones. About the year 1820, by the rights of Udah succession, Harold and Erlend were joint earls of the Orandy and Libetlands. The vidowed present type of vessel. Our machinery will secupy less than one-half the room now required by the most modern patterns in use, and it will weigh not more than two-thirds of that now used. But that same machinery, smaller and lighter, will produce more than five times the power given by that now in use. Our engines, hollers, chafts, wheels, condenses, and all machinery will be of the best steel, and in that matter alone we shall obtain vasily superior strength. The new steamship, he fiervia is allowed to carry from the fierv

"Oh," laughed Lrexel, "you don't recognize me. Why, I've met you often; have cashed checks for you, too, I think, and if I remember rightly I was once your pariner at whist."

Mr. Randall soowled. "You have the advantage of me," he said. "What is your name?" The "burgh" was beset with troops, to contend with elsewhere, and finally listened to the salvice of others, who persuaded him that he had better retain Erlend's friendship than provoke his enmity. So, as Torlous goes on to say, "a conciliation took place, and then with great joy returned the parties to their several paramits, well satisfied with each place." each other."

The income of Mackey, the California weigh 3665.72 pounds avoid upois and bonumes bing, is estimated at \$10 a million standard dellars in our aliverlooin weigh 58,928.07 pounds.