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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Table with 2 columns: Advertisement type and rate. Includes rates for one square, one inch, one month, one year, and legal notices.

Legal notices at established rates. Marriages and death notices gratis. All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid for in advance. Job work, cash on delivery.

Voices of the Sea.

Wakeful I lay at night and heard The pulsings of the restless sea. The morning surge Sounded like dirges From some far back eternity, Whose spirits from the deep are stirred.

WHERE SHE WAS.

"I don't care!" "Well, I don't care!" And they had been just six weeks married, these two. Pretty Sally Masters and Will Gray were poor people; he was a farmer, and she had worked in a factory in Lynn.

she was in one of those rages that exalt the body with the passion of the mind, and make any action easy while the inner temper lasts. It seemed to her as if she heard in her own ears the boiling of her rage; she certainly did not hear out-door sounds at all; it was accidental that in stepping past the window she saw Will drive off down the hard road without so much as looking back to his home. She had not heard the sleigh bells at all.

and go, and how her lovely eyes brightened when she saw the pink tie. The road seemed very long, for he knew he had left home in a passion, and now he was sorry. He got there at last, just before sundown, and driving into the barn was received with a chorus from the cow and pig. "Jerusalem!" he exclaimed. "I never fed them critters this morning! I did lose my head, that's a fact. Well, I've got to tend 'em now. Wonder Sally didn't. Maybe, though, she did not come over, or, if she did, she fetched the eggs and didn't look at nothing else."

pared to get dinner; but Will still lay on his face in the bedroom, as wretched and hopeless as a man could be. Suddenly a horse's hoofs beat on the crusted snow up to the back door. Will jumped up and rushed out, and a man handed him a telegram; he did not hear, while he was opening it, the bearer's explanation: "It come to Taunton deepott for ye, and the operator said 'was real important, an' you'd giv' me a dollar to fetch it."

FACTS AND COMMENTS. The writer of a report on English factories and workshops has drawn a picture which is anything but alluring of London bakeries. He found that a great number of cases the staff of which is prepared amid surroundings which are as unhealthful as they are unappealing, and that income establishments the arrangements are positively shocking.

through a wicket. The building is going to ruin through neglect, and the grounds are untended, but neither through stinginess nor lack of means, as his property has appreciated to \$250,000 in value, and he frequently gives away money in charity. He takes the daily newspapers, and seems to keep informed as to what is going on in the world, but will have nothing to do with it, and lately refused to see one of his former business partners. Many of his old associates believed he was dead, so completely had he dropped out of notice, when a description in the *Esquire* of his manner of existence called their attention to him. He is now eighty. The cause of his seclusion was his wife, with whom he quarreled, and who obtained a divorce, compelling him to provide for her a separate maintenance. This soured him, and he vowed to be done with human beings.