

The Forest Republican.

Vol. XV. No. 12. TIONESTA, PA. WEDNESDAY, JUNE 14, 1882. \$1.50 Per Annum.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Table with 2 columns: Ad type and Rate. Includes One Square, one inch, one month; One Square, one inch, three months; One Square, one inch, one year; Two Squares, one year; Quarter Column, one year; Half Column, one year; One Column, one year.

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.

The Early Rain. Down through the misty air, Down from the gloom above, Falling, pattering everywhere, The rain comes quick with love.

The Silver Whistle.

We were all traveling with papa in the Tyrol, when a telegram summoning him to Vienna to the bedside of a dying friend came to interrupt our plans.

musical voice that I liked, and we were soon all three chatting together over our various experiences of the summer. He proved to be an Englishman, and the name engraved upon the card which he presented me in the course of conversation was Romney Mordant.

As Letty was returning Mr. Mordant the whistle—a pretty little silver toy that she much admired—she said: "Please keep it, Miss Weir, as a souvenir of one more idler whom fate has thrown in your way."

At about 11 o'clock at night I heard the guard call out "Reichthal!" with great regret, for here we must lose our amusing companion, and I could see plainly that the pleasant part of the journey was over for him.

"What will you do in the meantime?" asked Mr. Mordant. "I have ten minutes before my train goes; if I could be of any service to you about engaging a room at the hotel, or in any other way, I should be most happy."

"I wish he had staid with us—it is so lonely in this strange place," said Letty, with a little shiver. "Nonsense, child! It would have been obtrusive and indelicate of him to give us so much of his society; we never saw him before to-day, and why should he alter his plans for us?"

He informed us that we would have the room quite to ourselves, but that we must consent to be locked in. It was the strict rule that the door be locked after the departure of the last

night train, and according to the regulations passengers were not allowed to spend the night on the premises; he had only made an exception in our favor.

"It is a consolation to know that the guard is on duty outside," I said, trying to stifle a sigh. "Perhaps we are not alone in this dreadful place, after all," said Letty, stumbling over a chair.

"What I can't understand is this rascally guard having deserted his post so shamefully," said our rescuer, ringing at a huge bell which hung near. Presently lights were seen approaching, and a few sleepy-looking men gathered wondering about us.

"He only got some sham earrings and an ivory brush from the portmanteau, and I saved my ring!" said Letty, triumphantly. "Fright and excitement had cooled our desire to see her majesty, Queen Margherita, and on the following day we returned to Toblach, Mr. Mordant accompanying us."

"Do as he says, Helen—our lives are worth more than a few trumpery jewels." I pushed our small portmanteau toward the robber with my foot; he put it on the floor just before the door through which he had entered, set his lantern on the table, and began undoing the straps of the portmanteau.

"Oh, but Letty, the danger!" I moaned; the man could not understand us, so we could say what we chose. "Don't think of the danger, but be ready to open the door as I smash the lantern."

Letty's courage had failed her, and she leaned on me half-fainting with fright, when a voice calling, in English, "Hallo! What is the matter?"

What are you rascals doing?" revived her. Two men came running toward us, one of whom, to our amazement and delight, we recognized as Mr. Mordant, our traveling companion.

"He therefore decided to wait himself for the next train, and not liking to intrude further upon us had whiled away the time smoking and chatting with another debater traveler, within sight of our temporary prison."

"What is this!" he exclaimed. "Adolf Harle, the night guard, in a drunken sleep. He will lose his post for this neglect of duty." It was afterward discovered that Adolf Harle, the real guard, had been drugged over his evening glass of beer by two ruffians, one of whom had invested himself with the watchman's duties, lantern and cap, while the other made his daring attempt upon Letty and me.

A recent issue of the Louisville (Ky.) Commercial says: About three weeks ago William Downey, of Blackwell's precinct, died in a very singular manner. His strength began failing on Wednesday without apparent cause; his flesh fell away with alarming rapidity, and by Monday following he had absolutely dwindled away without having felt sick or suffered the slightest pain or indisposition.

Two Queer Deaths. A recent issue of the Louisville (Ky.) Commercial says: About three weeks ago William Downey, of Blackwell's precinct, died in a very singular manner. His strength began failing on Wednesday without apparent cause; his flesh fell away with alarming rapidity, and by Monday following he had absolutely dwindled away without having felt sick or suffered the slightest pain or indisposition.

Exchanging Horses. An amusing incident connected with the grand national steepchase at Liverpool is going the rounds of sporting circles. At one of the fences there was a tumble and a scrimmage, half a dozen horses coming to grief. In the hurry and confusion Adams, the jockey, who started from the post upon Liberator, hastily remounted and dashed home.

Instincts of Elephants. If nature has not given intellect to these animals, it has given them an instinct very much akin to it. A man has only to hunt them in their wilds to learn how wonderfully Providence has taught them to choose the most favorable ground, whether for feeding or encamping, and to resort to jungles, where their ponderous bodies so resemble rocks or the dark foliage that it is very difficult for the sportsman to distinguish them from surrounding objects.

Darkly Now. We see so darkly now; Oh! could I place My soul where thine must meet it, face to face They justice would allow That I am wronged; But—see darkly now.

HUMOR OF THE DAY. Spots on the son—Slipper marks. When we asked our girl to marry us she said she didn't mind—and we have since found out that she didn't.—Toledo American.

A Matter of Observation. A busy retail grocer Whom we all surely know, sir, Was asked one day, in a friendly way, By a country chap who had come to stay, "Till the mail came in at the close of day, 'What are your gross receipts, sir?'"

American History—Important Events. 1620. Landing made on Plymouth Rock. 1621. First Thanksgiving kept. No turkey. 1622. First meeting-house built. 1640. First printing press. 1648. Witches first hung. 1649. Men are commanded to wear short hair.

WISE WORDS. You should never pull down an opinion until you have something to put in its place. We all change, but that's with time. Time does his work honestly, and I don't mind him.

As the shadow that follows the substance, so the sting of the conscience follows an evil deed; one dies only with intelligence. Truth and love are two of the most powerful things in the world; and when they both go together they cannot easily be withstood.

It is strictly and philosophically true in nature and reason that there is no such thing as chance or accident; it being evident that these words do not signify merely men's ignorance of the real and immediate cause.

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