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 "I must get out of here somethow or
other," said Mr. Whitaker. "The win-
dow is small, but I can crawl throughwindow screen which protected theprocuring a washh-tub and climbing
from it to the window
his face was coyered with cobwebs
and lise clothes with coul dust; bat heexulted in the thought that he was
free manHe took his dead-atch key from his
pocket and was about to try to open

the ront door when the| wo |
| :---: |
| han |
| one |


his wrathe hrow so suich great trouble thit fel
eapable of toing something really ter-
poor lady was as nuch begon his
reach for thime nime nit she hand beent
in China. He thought for a momentthing to worry over in repayment for
all tio wrong ghe had inficted upol
where about- came to him, he discov-
eret that frurther assistance would be be
requirel, for Mr. Whitaker's leg was
broken.The man soon brought three other
men, mand panimg the hurt man upon a
boand they carid him to the hoted and
sent for a doctor.gram to his wife, urging her to come
to him at once, and rightspedily came
areply from her, saying that she wouldtake the train which ordinarily reachedMr. Whitaker resolved, after think
ing the matter orer thant the best thing
in
But the poor woman was on that
truin. Alamed the thedsocery whend
shi rose in the monning the Mr.
Whitaker was not in the house, her

What weary from too great nervousex-
ctement, hhe placed her mufr against
the frame of the car window nad



## HUMOR OF THE DAY.



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|  |  |
| :---: | :---: |
| battle of the Voltu |  |
| Capua followed in rapid succeasion |  |
|  |  |
| $\begin{aligned} & \text { ing the whole of that atirring gime } \\ & \text { as at Naples. I saw the dictater } \end{aligned}$ |  |
|  |  |
| how he used bo |  |
|  |  |
| that for a fornight arter he en1 Naples no crimes were committed |  |
|  |  |
| I stayed long enough to see the place |  |
|  |  |
| After the battle of the Volturno there was little to do except to get into mis- |  |
|  |  |
| was little to do except to get into mischief, and plenty of mischief there was |  |
|  |  |
| upon the city whenever Garibaldi was in it! The nights were as a rule noisy and uproarious, One night he sent |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| out worl that he could not sleep, and you might have heard a pin drop on |  |
|  |  |
| the pavement all through that night. The women brought him their chil- |  |
|  |  |
| dren to bless, he stroked their headshe rebuked their superstition-but he could never say an unkind word to |  |
|  |  |
| $\begin{aligned} & \text { them. His } \\ & \text { Huneariect } \end{aligned}$ |  |
|  |  |
| unwearied. |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| full of healing; the dying heads were lifted to see him pass, and woundedmen leaped from their conches to seize hi lles |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| field-he always went over it himself |  |
|  |  |
| for, This is how he won the great and simple love of his soldiers. His own |  |
|  |  |
| soul was great and sin |  |
| talk of the tewn. He would live in no palace-he would not even be called |  |
|  |  |
| your excellency, althongh supremeruler of both Sifilies$H 6$ was loitged |  |
|  |  |
| uv in a lute attlo at the top of Toledo. Hu sald he liked to be high |  |
|  |  |
| up to breathe the air. <br> At Palermo the costliest wines and |  |
| Ned on beans, potatoess and the com |  |
|  |  |
| in average egght trancei a diy, and never had anything in his pocket; any |  |
|  |  |
| one who asked him for money got it He had a simple method. He borrowed of whoever happened to be near him |  |
|  |  |
| nd gave it away. The people whom |  |
|  |  |
| he borrowed from generaily got paid; |  |
| asked anything for, himself. One week he was the irresponsible controller of |  |
| milions, and the nest weenk bset sail or Caprexa with half a sack of pota oes fhis only wealth! -Rev. R. R |  |
|  |  |
| Havele, in in cood Words. |  |
| your son, is to trala him to earn at he spends; the next beat step is |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |



