

The Forest Republican

Table with rates for advertising: one insertion, one month, three months, one year, etc.

VOL. XV. NO. 36.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1882.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

After a While. There is a strange, sweet solace in the thought that all the woes we suffer here below...

A Curious Disposition. Three ladies were seated in Agatha Foster's parlor; Miss Fortescue, large, dark and of uncertain age...

Agatha could endure it no longer; this, of all days, she was without patience. She rose quickly.

Agatha accepted his adoration quite passively, and at last, when he had gone, retired to her own room to pity him, and tell herself how much she loved him.

Agatha took an irresolute step forward, and then sprang back as the horsedashed up against the sidewalk.

Agatha insisted upon hearing the worst, and when it was made known, she was silent. By-and-by Nannie could see great tears trembling under the long, dark eyelashes.

Agatha, darling!" he cried, with real pathos, "don't, don't cast me off! You are a thousand times dearer to me now. All I ask is the right to care for you."

Agatha came down to dinner with her face composed and her manner gracious as ever. Her inward defiance was not outwardly manifest.

He took her by the arm. "Go back, Gath, I've a matter to settle with this lady. She knows what mischief she has been trying to work, and I intend the talk shall cease, or I shall take measures she may not admire."

He took her by the arm. "Go back, Gath, I've a matter to settle with this lady. She knows what mischief she has been trying to work, and I intend the talk shall cease, or I shall take measures she may not admire."

He took her by the arm. "Go back, Gath, I've a matter to settle with this lady. She knows what mischief she has been trying to work, and I intend the talk shall cease, or I shall take measures she may not admire."

"I was of age three years ago," she said, regarding him with serene dignity. "Yes, yes, of course. But there is such a thing as advice. Mr. Peters is our good friend, but is he a suitable husband for you?"

But George would not stoop to personalities. "Nothing," he answered, quietly. "Only we have looked very high for you. We want you to be happy."

Agatha slipped and slid once, and Nannie gave a frightened exclamation. "My overshoes are useless," said the girl, carelessly. "I must have another pair. I have a good deal of shopping to do soon."

Agatha sighed, but the sigh was lost in the noise of the street. A poor little yellow dog limped out from under a passing vehicle, holding up one paw and yelping pitifully.

Agatha took an irresolute step forward, and then sprang back as the horsedashed up against the sidewalk. The women were thus separated, and in a second Nannie was reaching forward, cold with horror.

Agatha, darling!" he cried, with real pathos, "don't, don't cast me off! You are a thousand times dearer to me now. All I ask is the right to care for you."

Agatha insisted upon hearing the worst, and when it was made known, she was silent. By-and-by Nannie could see great tears trembling under the long, dark eyelashes.

Agatha, darling!" he cried, with real pathos, "don't, don't cast me off! You are a thousand times dearer to me now. All I ask is the right to care for you."

Agatha insisted upon hearing the worst, and when it was made known, she was silent. By-and-by Nannie could see great tears trembling under the long, dark eyelashes.

Agatha, darling!" he cried, with real pathos, "don't, don't cast me off! You are a thousand times dearer to me now. All I ask is the right to care for you."

Agatha insisted upon hearing the worst, and when it was made known, she was silent. By-and-by Nannie could see great tears trembling under the long, dark eyelashes.

Agatha, darling!" he cried, with real pathos, "don't, don't cast me off! You are a thousand times dearer to me now. All I ask is the right to care for you."

Agatha insisted upon hearing the worst, and when it was made known, she was silent. By-and-by Nannie could see great tears trembling under the long, dark eyelashes.

Agatha insisted upon hearing the worst, and when it was made known, she was silent. By-and-by Nannie could see great tears trembling under the long, dark eyelashes.

Agatha insisted upon hearing the worst, and when it was made known, she was silent. By-and-by Nannie could see great tears trembling under the long, dark eyelashes.

Agatha insisted upon hearing the worst, and when it was made known, she was silent. By-and-by Nannie could see great tears trembling under the long, dark eyelashes.

Agatha insisted upon hearing the worst, and when it was made known, she was silent. By-and-by Nannie could see great tears trembling under the long, dark eyelashes.

Agatha insisted upon hearing the worst, and when it was made known, she was silent. By-and-by Nannie could see great tears trembling under the long, dark eyelashes.

Agatha insisted upon hearing the worst, and when it was made known, she was silent. By-and-by Nannie could see great tears trembling under the long, dark eyelashes.

Agatha insisted upon hearing the worst, and when it was made known, she was silent. By-and-by Nannie could see great tears trembling under the long, dark eyelashes.

Agatha insisted upon hearing the worst, and when it was made known, she was silent. By-and-by Nannie could see great tears trembling under the long, dark eyelashes.

Agatha insisted upon hearing the worst, and when it was made known, she was silent. By-and-by Nannie could see great tears trembling under the long, dark eyelashes.

Agatha insisted upon hearing the worst, and when it was made known, she was silent. By-and-by Nannie could see great tears trembling under the long, dark eyelashes.

Agatha insisted upon hearing the worst, and when it was made known, she was silent. By-and-by Nannie could see great tears trembling under the long, dark eyelashes.

Agatha insisted upon hearing the worst, and when it was made known, she was silent. By-and-by Nannie could see great tears trembling under the long, dark eyelashes.

Agatha insisted upon hearing the worst, and when it was made known, she was silent. By-and-by Nannie could see great tears trembling under the long, dark eyelashes.

Agatha insisted upon hearing the worst, and when it was made known, she was silent. By-and-by Nannie could see great tears trembling under the long, dark eyelashes.

Agatha insisted upon hearing the worst, and when it was made known, she was silent. By-and-by Nannie could see great tears trembling under the long, dark eyelashes.

Agatha insisted upon hearing the worst, and when it was made known, she was silent. By-and-by Nannie could see great tears trembling under the long, dark eyelashes.

Agatha insisted upon hearing the worst, and when it was made known, she was silent. By-and-by Nannie could see great tears trembling under the long, dark eyelashes.

Agatha insisted upon hearing the worst, and when it was made known, she was silent. By-and-by Nannie could see great tears trembling under the long, dark eyelashes.

Agatha insisted upon hearing the worst, and when it was made known, she was silent. By-and-by Nannie could see great tears trembling under the long, dark eyelashes.

Agatha insisted upon hearing the worst, and when it was made known, she was silent. By-and-by Nannie could see great tears trembling under the long, dark eyelashes.

Agatha insisted upon hearing the worst, and when it was made known, she was silent. By-and-by Nannie could see great tears trembling under the long, dark eyelashes.

Agatha insisted upon hearing the worst, and when it was made known, she was silent. By-and-by Nannie could see great tears trembling under the long, dark eyelashes.

Agatha insisted upon hearing the worst, and when it was made known, she was silent. By-and-by Nannie could see great tears trembling under the long, dark eyelashes.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

A French paper says: "It is a remarkable fact that there are no rats in the islands of the Pacific ocean. Repeated attempts have been made to acclimatize the rodents there, as the flesh is much esteemed by the natives as an article of food. But the attempts thus far have failed, as they invariably die of consumption."

Among the instruments at a recent scientific meeting was one exhibited by Sir F. Bramwell, employed for ascertaining the velocity of trains and the efficiency of brakes. With this apparatus it was found that a train weighing 125 tons ran five miles five yards after steam was shut off while traveling at a speed of forty-five miles an hour. The line was level and the day perfectly calm.

Sensations are transmitted to the brain at a rapidity of about 180 feet per second, or at one-fifth the rate of sound; and this is nearly the same in all individuals. The brain requires one-tenth of a second to transmit its orders to the nerves which preside over voluntary motion; but this amount varies much in different individuals, and in the same individual at different times, according to the disposition or condition at the time, and is more regular the more sustained the attention.

Experiments upon over four hundred individuals of all classes, ages and occupations show how great is the diversity of opinion as to the size of objects seen through the microscope. The object used in the experiments was a common louse magnified to a theoretical size of 4.66 inches. The majority of observers underestimated this value; two estimates were only one inch; seven were over a foot, and one was at least five feet. New students of the microscope usually receive an impression somewhat larger than the real value, and adhere to it for a considerable time.

Dr. Mittendorf states that American students are less afflicted with near-sightedness than German students. The affection is developed by sedentary occupations and lack of exercise, women being therefore more liable to contract it than men. It usually appears in childhood, rarely after the twenty-first year. Weak glasses of slight blue tint should be worn early to stay its progress, as blindness often follows neglect of treatment. In his paper on this subject Dr. M. tells of a fine horse in Berlin which became intractable and was found to be suffering from near-sightedness, but was as docile as ever after a pair of glasses had been fitted to its eyes.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

"Never smoke before ladies." We suppose one must let the ladies smoke first.—Lawrence American.

Corn is said to be late in ripening, but when a fellow treads on your foot you will find your corn is ripe, and yell oh!

"Where are the men of 76?" shrieks an excited exchange. Oh, to Halifax with the men of seventy-six. Give us the women of twenty-three.—Hawkeye.

Who has any right to sneer at the inventive genius of woman when one in New York has discovered a process by which cat skin can be made to look like seal?—Detroit Free Press.

A man in Elgin, Illinois, put on a clean shirt with such energy the other day that he broke an arm. It is a duty which one likes to have off his mind as soon as possible.—Free Press.

Typhoid fever is now the fashionable disease. Having it is prima facie evidence that you are in easy circumstances and passed the season at a summer resort.—Philadelphia News.

A man never realizes the littleness of his own abilities so much as when, after blacking his own boots, he is greeted by the first boy he meets with the customary "Shine?"—Lowell Citizen.

Several of our exchanges are devoting considerable space to the importance of "cooking girls." It's no use. We don't want them cooked. The raw damsel is good enough for us.—Hartford Times.

Mrs. Partington honored us with a call this morning. She is looking well, and she says she is like the windows of a renovated house—all the old panes are out of her, and the panes that are things of the past.—Boston Star.

"Pa, I'll be right sorry when you get well," said a little Austin boy to his sick parent. "Why, my son?" "Because I won't get any more empty medicine bottles to sell. I sell 'em for five cents apiece to the drug store."—Stutings.

In the Mining Town.

"Tis the last time, darling," he gently said, As he kissed her lips, like cherries red, While a fond look shone in his eyes of brown. "My own is the prettiest girl in town; To-morrow the bell from the tower will ring A joyful peal. Was there ever a king So truly blest on his royal throne, As I shall be, when I claim my own?"

'Twas a fond farewell; 'twas a sweet goodbye; But she watched him go, with a troubled sigh; So into the basket, that swayed and swung O'er the yawning abyss, he lightly sprung. And the joy of heart seemed turned to woe As they lowered him into the depths below. Her sweet young face, with its tresses brown, Was the fairest face in the mining town.

Lo! the morning came; but the marriage bell, High up in the tower, rang a mourning knell For the true heart buried 'neath earth and stone, Far down in the heart of the mine—alone. A sorrow-peat on her wedding day, For the breaking heart, and the heart of clay; And the face that looked from her tresses brown Was the saddest face in the mining town.

Thus time rolled on in its weary way, Until fifty years with their shadows gray Had darkened the light of her sweet eyes' glow, And had turned the brown of her hair to snow. Oh! never a kiss from a husband's lips Or the clasp of a child's sweet finger-tips Had lifted one moment the shadows brown From the saddest heart in the mining town.

Far down in the depths of the mine one day, In the loosened earth they were digging away, They discovered a face, so young, so fair— From the smiling lips to the bright-brown hair— Untouched by the finger of time's decay. When they drew him up to the light of day, The wondering people gathered round To gaze at the man so strangely found.

Then a woman sprang from among the crowd, With her long white hair, and her slight form bowed; She silently knelt by the form of clay, And kissed the lips that were cold and gray. Then the sad old face, with its snowy hair, On his youthful bosom lay pillowed there. He had found her at last—his waiting bride; And the people buried them side by side.

HEALTH HINTS.

Eat lightly at supper, retire early and eat a hearty breakfast, if you would keep a clean tongue and a good appetite.—Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.

To remove warts, cover them with baking soda, wet with water and tie them up; a few applications will remove them. I have tried it.—Cottage Hearth.

For a tight, hoarse cough, where phlegm is not raised, or with difficulty, take hot water often—as hot as can be sipped. This will give immediate and permanent relief. Don't fail to try this remedy because it is simple.

Dr. Denker, of St. Petersburg, treats diphtheria by first giving the patient a laxative, and when its operation has ceased he gives cold drinks acidulated with hydrochloric acid and a gargle of lime-water and hot milk in equal parts every two hours. His method has been very successful.

Careful cooking of even the longest used and best known kinds of food, whether animal or vegetable, is the important rule to insure health and strength from the table. No matter what the quality of the food to begin with may be, a bad cook will invariably incur heavy doctors' bills and a not less considerable "little account" at the druggist's.

Treatment of Frozen Persons. Medical men have always differed as to whether the best medical treatment of frozen persons was by a gradual or a rapid application of heat. "To settle the matter," says Knowledge, "Lapchinski has made a series of very careful experiments upon dogs, with the following results: Of twenty animals treated by the method of gradual resuscitation in a cold room, fourteen perished; of twenty placed at once in a warm apartment, eight died; while of twenty immediately put into a hot bath, all recovered." The experiments will probably influence the practice of medical men in Russia and Northern Europe, where the question of the best means of restoring life in persons suffering from excessive cold is of frequent occurrence every winter.

Angiers predict that in a very few years the trout will all disappear from the valley streams of Montana, owing to the immense numbers carried out into irrigating ditches and into the fields.

Paris scientists have succeeded in inoculating a mule with smallpox. It is a wonder the mule didn't kick against it.