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ANE OF

### LIFES HEROES.

Not alon a is he a hero who is brave where or anon thunder,

Or will a ardor hastes to mingle in the carnage of the strife;

Gren ter deads by noble soldiers oft elicit naught of wonder.

o's the field whereon they act them is the bat\_ tlefield of life.

Tis not always he whose name is blazoned fair in song and story. Who most merits from his fellows glowing

tributes to his might : Off a higher, purer hero acts a part unknown

to glory, Acts it simply as his duty, struggling bravely

in the right.

triking ventures, deeds uncommon, feats of rash, instinctive daring,

Do not always mark the presence of a courage real and true :

Better far the reasoned labors of a heart no efforts sparing,

Eirst, to know what act is proper, then that net, with strength, to do.

Call him hero, if he wish it, who in storm or conflagration

Risks his life in deadly peril to preserve a friend or fee.

Yet the deed, though brave, may cost him far less trouble and vexation

Than the slightest manly effort to restrain his passion's flow.

E'en ignoble men, and hardened natures coarse and wholly brutal.

Sometimes spurred by love of plaudits, seem to act a noble role.

But their aim is base and solfish, and their claims will e'er prove futile,

If they wish their names, as heroes, fairly wrought on Honor's scroll.

See the oft-recurring struggles-daily combats, trials bitter.

That beset the faithful Christian, striving for celestial crown;

Is not he who here is victor far more worthy, better, fitter

To receive our cheering plaudits-win a lasting bright renown?

Some there are, both high and lowly, who repine not when they're smitten,

Cheerful while their spirits quiver 'neath affliction's heavy rod.

These are heroes, brave and true ones, and their names are ever written,

Not on fleeting human records, but in vol-

umes penned by God. -A. Merlin, in Boston Pilot.

MISS KATE'S AUNT.

"Yes, he's just the man for Miss Kate," said Mrs. Pierrot, who was not a Frenchwoman, notwithstanding her name, but only a Frenchman's wife.

From long association, and from listening to that gentleman's conversation, she had imbibed French principles to a sufficient extent to make her quite approve of the mariage de convenance, and Mr. Pierrot, as his American neighbors called him, quite agreed



asked her yet; has she told you any- derstanding between them, but the is happily made right now." "And he is still living-she's not a

"She is certainly not a widow," she

"How interesting; tell me all about

A beautiful girl, or such she seemed,

" Dear Mrs. Pierrott, this is my wife!"

and in the same breath Miss Kate said,

"And my Aunt Nell, dear Mrs. Pierrot."

he was just the man for Miss Kate,"

"And so do I, my dear Pierrot!" -St. Louis Illustrated Magazine.

The Day on Which Congress Opens.

day in January next be the day for ap-

his cara sposa responded:

and Mrs. Pierrot's pace slackened

"She tells me anything-everything, I think," said Mrs. Pierrot, musingly, but she has never said explicitly, in Pierrot gasped out in great confusion, but Miss Kate understood her. so many words, that she is going to marry him, or even that he has plainly asked her to do so, yet I have got the answered. impression, somehow, that they are engaged." t. There's no need for us to hurry

Provide the second second second second second

thing absolute?"

"Hum-mi" said Mr. Pierrot reflect-80. still more; and by the time they had ively. In his country, he could not reached Miss Kate's house the matchhelp thinking, young ladies, especially elderly young ladies, were not so mysterious; and if they had an engagemaking lady had learned much regarding the youthful aunt, but not sufficient to prepare her for the scene that met ment to announce, were apt to be rather her gaze on entering the cozy little in a hurry to publish the fact, instead of keeping it a dead secret. Mrs. Pierrot continued: Miss Kate's aunt.

"The fact is, I suppose, it depends somewhat on that aunt of Miss Kate's, of whom we hear now and then. My impression is that the aunt's consent will be necessary before Miss Kate will even listen to a proposal, far less promise to marry any one. I know Katie sets great store by her aunt—it is always what will auntie say-and will auntie like it-or would auntie be willing I should do so and so?"

introduction: "Well, well! I wish this mysterious auntie would-what you call it ?---put in an appearance," laughed Mr. Pierrot, "anybow, I hopeshe won't be the means of keeping Miss Kate from making a good match-probably her last chance, too.'

A few days later Miss Kate came over quite early in the day-an unusual thing, for her calls were generally made in the evening, and as soon as Mrs. Pierrot saw her she felt that a crisis of some kind had come,

"What is it, dear?" she asked with the quick sympathy natural to the casions. "Something has happened, I am sure."

"Yes, dear Mrs. Pierrot," answered Miss Kate all in a flutter, "my aunt has come and I have left them together."

"He has proposed then-actually proposed?"

"Oh, yes, long ago," Miss Kate laughed, and added with a blush, " and was accepted too." "And you never told me!" murmured

Mrs. Pierrot reproachfully. "My dear friend, I couldn't until my

aunt came," said Miss Kate, deprecatingly.

"And now you have left them together," said Mrs. Pierrot. "Well she won't be so mad as to refuse her consent. She won't send him away."

"Oh, no; she will never send him the day for the electors to assemble in away any more," Miss Kate murmured, dreamily; and though the phrase seemed extravagant to Mrs. Pierrot, she only smiled, and was careful not to intrude on her friend's happy musings except by an occasional sympathetic remark.

THE BAD BOY AND THE BABY THE TROUBLE THE NEW ARRIVAL widow; the husband, I mean?" Mrs HAS CAUSED.

> How the Bad Bay's Pa Gat a Goat for the Infant's Sustenance-His New Situation as Teller in a Livery Stable.

grocery man of the bad boy, as he came into the grocery smelling very

body asks me about the baby as though it was mine. I don't pay no attention parlor where sat Hugh Sherbourne and to the blame thing, except to notice the foolishness going on around the house. Say, I guess that baby will with hair of gold and eyes like purple grow up to be a fire engine. The violets, sat beside Mr. Sherbourne, and nurse coupled the baby on to a section was indeed half embraced by his strong of rubber hose that runs down into a protecting arm, while his hand held both her two little snow-white hands bottle of milk, and it began to get up steam and pretty soon the milk began within one strong clasp. The beauti, to disappear, just like the water does ful girl colored a little more deeply, but made no effort to draw away from when a fire engine couples on to a hydrant. Pa calls the baby 'Old Numher companion's embrace, while he ber Two.' I am 'Number One,' and if laughed slightly, as he said by way of pa had a hook and ladder truck and a hose cart and a fire gong, he would Imagine he was chief engineer of the fire department. But the baby kicks on this milk wagon milk, and howls Later that day, when Mrs. Pierrot like a dog that's got lost. The doctor told pa the best thing he could do was described the scene to her husband, his look of consternation afforded her to get a goat, but pa said since we some satisfaction; and when he said, 'nishiated him into the Masons with Nevertheless, mon amie, I still think the goat, he wouldn't have a goat around no how. The doc told pa the other kind of a goat, I think it was a Samantha goat he said, wouldn't kick with its head, and pa sent me up into the Polack settlement to see if I could borrow a milk goat for a few weeks. In very early times, when March 3 I got a woman to lend us her goat till the baby got big enough to chew beef, for a dollar a week, and was supposed to be the last day to which Congress could extend itself in the odd year with propriety, it would occasionally be found hard at work as paid a dollar in advance, and pa went the 3d passed into the 4th. As the 4th up with me in the evening to help me of March is the day for the inauguraget the goat. Well, it was the blamedtion of the executive department of est mistake you ever see. There was two goats so near alike that you to it, and sticks up her nose, I shall not the government of the United States. that date has become the first in this couldn't tell which was the goat we nation. It was fixed upon in 1788 by chum of our goat, but it belonged to a the action of the Continental Congress, Nirish woman. We got a bed cord hitched against the Irish goat, and that goat didn't recognize the lease, which, on September 13, adopted the following resolve, preceded by a preamble which set forth in order the reasons for the action of that Congress and when we tried to jerk it along it at that time, "That the first Wednesreared right up and made things lively for pa. I don't know what there is pointing electors in the several States about a goat that makes it get so which before the said day shall have ratified the said constitution; that the a grudge against pa from the first. If first Wednesday in February next be form that the goat did not explore, their respective States, and vote for a with its head, pa don't know where the places are. Oh, it lammed him, and President, and that the first Wedneswhen I laffed pa got mad. I told him every man ought to furnish his goats, day in March next be the time, and the present seat of Congress (New York) the place, for commencing the proceedwhen he had a baby, and I let go of ings under the said constitution." The the rope and started off, and pa said right along with us. things out of the basement to keep the let in a little light. goat from eating them. I guess the of a cannon, and it knocked pa over a are lost.

# \$1.50 PER ANNUM.

get the goat down off the furnace, The baby kicked on the milk last night. I guess beside tasting of powder and burnt hair, the milk was toe warm on account of the furnace. Pa has got to grow a new lot of hair on

that goat, or the woman won't take it back. She don't want no bald goat, Well, they can run the baby and goat to suit themselves, 'cause I have resigned. I have gone into business. Don't you smell anything that would lead you to surmise that I had gone into business? No drug store this time," and the boy got up and put his thumbs into the armholes of his vest and looked proud.

"Oh, I don't know as I smell anything, except the faint odor of a horse blanket. What you gone into, anyway?" and the grocery man put the wrapping paper under the counter, and put the red chalk in his pocket, so the boy couldn't write any sign to hang up outside.

"You hit it the first time. I have accepted a situation of teller in a livery stable," said the boy, as he searched around for the barrel of cut sugar, which had been removed.

"Teller in a livery stable ! Well, that is a new one on me. What is a teller in a livery stable?" and the grocery man looked pleased, and pointed the boy to a barrel of seven-cent sugar.

" Don't you know what a teller is in a livery stable? It is the same as a teller in a bank. I have to grease the harness, cil the buggies, and curry off the horses, and when a man comes in to hire a horse I have to go down to the saloon and tell the livery man. That's what a teller is. I like the teller part of it, but greasing the har-ness" is a little too rich for my blood, but the livery man says if I stick to it. I will be governor some day, 'cause most all the great men have begun life taking care of horses. It all de-pends on my girl whether I stick or not. If she likes the smell of horses I shall be a statesman, but if she objects yearn to be governor, at the expense of leased, and the other goat was the my girl. It beats all, don't it, that wimmin settle every great question. Everybody does everything to please wimmin, and if they kick on anything that settles it. But I must go and umpire that game between pa and the hired girl and the goat. Say, can't you come over and see the baby? 'Tain't bigger than a small satchel,' spunky, but that goat seemed to have and the boy waited till the grocery man went to draw some vinegar, when there were any places on pa's manly he slipped out and put up a sign written on a shingle with white chalk, "Yellow sand wanted for maple sugar." -Peck's Sun.

## Villages in China.

Villages, not badly built by any first Wednesday in March, 1788, fell on he knew how it was, I wanted means, occur at intervals of a mile or The servant tells him "Monsieur does The time passed, minutes into quarter- March 4, hence the precedence of him to get killed. It wasn't that, but more apart all along the roads of China, 10t receive to-day." "That makes I saw the Irish woman that owned the Very good brick-much about the goat coming around the corner of the same size, shape and material as those house with a cistern pole. Just as pa made in this country-compose the was getting the goat out of the gate the walls of the better houses, while for goat got crossways of the gate, and pa the poorer order of edifices mud is yanked and doubled the goat right up, used. The brick walls in China are exand I thought he broke the goat's cellent-better than the cheap brick neck, and the woman thought so too, walls in America, and but little infefor she jabbed pa with the cistern pole | rior to our best preserved brick. When just below the belt, and she tried to villages are constructed of mud there get a hold on pa's hair, but he had her is a striking resemblance to the vilthere. No woman can get the advan- lages of Egypt. The houses haveno outtage of pa in that way, 'cause ma has side windows and but one opening, tried it. Well, pa explained it to which is the door. The openings for the woman, and she let pa off if he lights are upon inner courts or back would pay her two dollars for damages yards, and are without glass. The to her goat, and he paid it, and then eaves are made to project, so as to keep we took the nanny goat, and it went out the rain, and in doing so exclude The baby much light as well. Blinds made of hasn't done anything but blat since slats are sometimes used, and thin, the nurse coupled it onto the goat light paper pasted over the slats serves hydrant. I had to take all my play- to keep out some of the cold air and The houses are invariably one story milk will taste of powder and singed high, and at the bottom of this custom hair now. The goat got to eating is a superstition that higher houses some Roman candles me and my chum | would interfere with the spirits of the had laid away in the coal bin, and air ("Fung Chui") and offend them, chewed them around the furnace, and thus bringing disaster upon the house the powder leaked out and a coal fell or village. In front of each door, and out of the furnace on the hearth, and at a distance of eight or ten feet, stands you'd a dide to see pa and the hired girl a detached wall, tifteen feet long and and the goat. You see pa can't milk as high as the eaves of the house, connothing but a milk wagon, and he got cealing the door from any person the hired girl to milk the goat, and they standing in front of it. This is for were just hunting around the base- the purpose of defending the house ment for the goat, with a tin cup, when the fireworks went off. Well, there was balls of green and red, and blue believed to fly only in straight lines fire, and spilled powder blazed up, and and to be incapable of turning a corner. the goat just looked astonished, and It follows that when traversing the looked on as though it was sorry so air in search of a certain house when much good fodder was spoiled, and they come in contact with the wall when its hair began to burn the goat they are thrown off at an angle, and gave one snort and went between pa thus baffled of their purpose, and fly and the hired girl like it was shot out in a tangent through infinite space and washboiler into a coal-bin, and the A Chinese village has but little in hired girl in among the kindling common with those of this country, wood, and she crossed herself and re- either in detail or in general appearpeated the catekism, and the goat ance. While the villages of America, jumped up on top of the brick furnace, copied from English prototypes, are and they couldn't get it down. I peculiar from their detached and separheard the celebration, and went down ate build, with gardens and grass plats, and took pa by the pants and pulled those of China are compact, huddled him out of the coal-bin, and he said he together, and present from a distance would surrender, and plead guilty of the aspect of a mere dead wall. One being the biggest fool in Milwaukee, peculiar aspect of all Chinese cities and I pulled the kindling wood off the hired villages is the absence of all steeples, girl, and then she got mad, and said spires or pinnacles of any kind. While she would milk that goat or die. Oh, Mahommedan countries have the that girl has got sand. She used to mosque, with its flashing domes and work in the glass factory. Well, sir, graceful minarets, and European and it was a sight worth two shillings ad- American centers of population are mission to see that hired girl get up on marked by lofty towers and spires. a step-ladder to milk that goat on top China is almost absolutely without any of the furnace, with pa sitting on a of these striking architectural points. barrel of potatoes, bossing the job. The result is great monotony and They are going to fix a gang-plank to duliness of aspect.

## RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One Square, one inch, one insertion		
One Square, one inch, one month	8	60
One Square, one inch, three months	6	60
One Square, one inch, one year	20	80
Two Squares, one year	15	80
Quarter Column, one year	38	00
	80	
One Column, one year	004	60
		100

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

A SONG FROM THE SUDS

Queen of my tub, I merrily sing

While the white foam rises high: And sturdily wash, and rinse and wring,

And fasten the clothes to dry: Then out in the free fresh air they swing,

Under the mmmer sky.

I wish we could wash from our hearts and souls

The stains of the week away; And let water and air by their magic make

Ourselves as poor as they:

Then on the earth there would be, indeed, A glorious washing day.

Along the path of a useful life Will heart's-ease ever bloom;

The busy mind has no time to think

Of sorrow, or care, or gloom, and anxious thoughts may be swept away, As we busily wield a broom.

am glad the taak to me is given

To labor day by day, for it brings me health, and strength, and hope.

And I cheerfully learn to say, Head, you may think, Heart, you may

feel.

But Hand, you shall work away!" -Miss Alcott.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The greatest composer-Sleep. Checkers is looked upon as a square ame.

The best thing out is believed to be a onflagration.

The garment of a ghost must be a pirit 'rapper.

Should music be sold by the chord? drum music might be sold by the ound.

The briefless young lawyer must year his old clothes until he can win suit in court.

Every time a man in England snores oud nervous people take it for an exdosion of dynamite.

We never knew a person to cat rdinary lumber, but we have known hem to dine on shipboard.

An exchange says: "Hay smells ae sweetest after it is cut." In that espect Limburger cheese cannot comete with hay.

American mills make 450 miles of hread a day, every foot of which is warranted to tangle when a bachelor inductakes to sew on a button.

You said, Mrs. Jones, your umrella had a straight handle?" "I .hought it did, but since it vanished J .m quite certain it ended with a hook'

"Ella is better looking," remarked Ars. Brown, with a smirk, " but Lucy will get married first." "Yes," chimed n her husband, "gimme Luci-fer natches every time,"

He rang the door-bell of a banker.

"Well, how is the baby ?" asked the

"horsey," and sat down on the chair with the back gone, and looked very tired. " Oh, dickens take the baby. Every-

with his wife's remark.

In fact, the first suggestion that the man in question, who was Mr. Hugh Sherbourne, should marry "Miss Kate," had come from M. Pierrot; and had, after some familiarizing herself with the idea, come to be a fixed fact in the mind of Mrs. Pierrot.

"Miss Kate" was a lady of rather uncertain age, whom those interested in her thought had remained "Miss Kate" quite long enough.

She lived in a pretty little cottage not far from the Pierrots, and was indeed their landlady; and Mr. Sherbourne was their rich and rather eccentric lodger, who had met Miss Kate once or twice in Mrs. Pierrot's parlor, and had become curiously interested in her because of a real or fancied resemblance which she bore to a former friend of his-which former friend, as the Pierrots had taken pains to discover, was an object of an unhappy attachment, As for Miss Kate on first meeting Mr. Sherbourne, and being introduced to him, she had turned violently red, then equally pale, and had altogether shown such emotion and embarrassment that the Pierrots never had any doubt but that she had met her fate and had surrendered at discretion.

From that hour the two matchshould marry Miss Kate; and at once entered into various little conspiracies for forwarding their design.

into her neighbor's house quite like one of the family, and being there she was frequently begged to remain to tea, and then, as the evenings was short, it was too dark for a lady to go home alone, even so short a distance as that between Mrs. Pierrot's house and Miss Kute's.

Naturally then, Mr. Sherbourne behis disappointment in love, always which was an excellent good substitute for a more romantic passion, according | continued. to the Pierrots, gradually sprang up between these two amiable people.

From walking home with Miss Kate, Mr. Sherbourne soon came to calling on her of his own accord, and everything at eighteenwent on in a manner to all appearances quite satisfactory to the Pierrots. And to that remark of Mrs. Pierrot's, with which this brief chronicle begins, Mr. Pierrot responded in a tone of intense conviction:

" Of course, as I have always said,

Miss Kate seemed in no hurry to return stitution. It was not till the 30th to her enamored swain.

get out of patience with her calmness, rious circumstances, but in 1793, when dreaminess, content-whatever it was he entered upon his second presidencoolly, 1 must say. I'm sure Hugh Sherbourne must be tired waiting for you. He has surely said all he could possibly have to say to your aunt by this time."

returned with a sparkle of mischief in her quiet, soft gray eyes. "My aunt is thought by many people to be a very lovely and charming woman."

"Lovely and charming!" repeated Mrs. Pierrot with a toss of her head, figuring to herself as Monsieur would have said, some tyrannical old gorgon of sixty, "Pray, what may be her age? -this lovely and charming relative of vours.

next birthday," Miss Kate returned, demurely.

"Twenty-one!" screamed Mrs. Pierrot. "You are laughing at me; it's impossible; why, you are yourself-" "Just thirty-one my last birthday," Miss Kate concluded, seeing that her

her sentence. " People are usually surprised at first;

makers determined that Mr.Sherbourne | but the explanation is quite simple and natural. I was ten years old when Nell was born. You see we were a large family, and I was the first child But the object was gained. Miss of the eldest daughter, who, having Kate had got into the habit of dropping married very young, made me a grownup niece to a baby aunt, and lets of fun it was, for I was lovely Nell's favorite nurse, and almost brought her up by hand, for poor grandma never recovered.

> By this time Mrs. Pierrot had someup hastily, put on a hat and mantle, and exclaiming, "I should like to see

I came over, you see, Nell was married

insensibly her pace slackened-she was married, then---

"Well she hasn't divorced her huscheri, he is the very man for Miss band, though she once thought of do-Kate; but tell me, mon ami, has he ing so, for there was a terrible misun- ceive less than \$300 annually in fees.

but that day in our history under the conof April, 1780, however, that Wash-At last Mrs. Pierrot, who began to ington became President, owing to va--said: "Kate, you do take things coolly, I must say. I'm sure Hugh March 4. Were 1883 an inaugural year, the ceremonies would have been postponed to March 5, as March 4 fell on Sunday. Next year will be the leap year, and March 4 will be on Tues-"I am not at all sure of that," Kate day; and the next presidential term on Wednesday, March 4, 1885. Our century of Presidents will be completed on March 4, 1889; and the President to complete it will be chosen in 1888-9, if we shall insist that the work must be done by a newly-chosen President. Properly, we should say, the man who shall go out in 1889 will be the completing chief magistrate of this nation, as will regard the first century of the nation's constitutional "Aunt Nell will be twenty-one her life. It will be soon enough to discuss the matter almost six years hence. Possibly April 30, 1889, the hundreth anniversary of Washington's first inauguration as President of the United States, would be selected as the most fitting day on which to have a national celebration of the beginning friend had paused, unable to complete of our career as a people with a fixed government of limited powers, and with the principles of liberty admitted in every way-save where the colored race were concerned. -Boston Traveller

## Boys Will Be Boys.

A boy will tramp two hundred and forty miles in one day on a rabbit hunt and be limber in the evening; when, if you ask him to cross the street and borrow Jones' two-inch auger, he will be as stiff as a meat block. And he will go swimming all day and stay in the water three hours at a time, and what recovered her breath. She started splash and dive, and paddle and puff, and next morning he will feel that an unmeasured insult has been offered ing of a gallant style, notwithstanding this wonderful aunt of yours," started him when he is told by his mother to at once for the front door, closely ac- wash his face. And he'll wander accompanied her; and thus a friendship, companied by Miss Kate. As soon as around a dry creek bed all the evening they had reached the street, the latter piling up a pebble fort, and nearly die when his big sister wants him to pick "I was just going to ask you to go up a basket of chips for the parlor with me and be introduced to my stove. And he'll spend the biggest aunt-in fact, that was partly why part of his time in trying to corner a stray mule or a barebacked horse for a ride, and feel that all life's charms "Married!" exclaimed Mrs. Pierrot have fled when it comes his turn to with another cry of astonishment, and drive the cows home. And he'll turn a ten-acre lot upside down for ten not in such desperate haste to reach Miss Kate's house. "And is she still the voiceless tomb when the garden demands attention.

Many sheriffs of North Carolina re-

iothing to me. My racket is to kne . f he will give anything."

" Can you tell me," asked Twistem, the difference between my cook, this norning, and a passenger on a new allroad? One was bakin' shad and the other was shaken bad."

"I'm sorry to keep you waiting for our money," said the bank teller to smithers, "but here's the money all in fellow boys," "Never mind," said mithers, "I see 'tis worth the wait in old."

A paper announced for its columns forthcoming story entitled "The Prettiest Girl in the Town." A hunlred young ladies sent postal cards ind warned the editor not to use their eal names.

"Is anybody waiting on you?" said polite dry goods clerk to a young idy from the country. "Yes, sir," eplied the blushing damsel; "that's hy fellow outside; he wouldn't come n the store."

"Esquimaux are said to be able to ee objects at a much greater distance han Americans," and as they are searcr, and can see better, and still annot discover the North pole stickng up out of an open polar sea, it poks like foolish business for Amerians to look for it.

## Hunting in a Curious Mask.

A Colorado farmer has invented a uck-hunting outfit which discounts he California man's cow. He stripped he hide from a bullock and mounted t on a wire skeleton, which looked as iatural as a living animal. He cut way the stomach of his wire bullock for his body, and made two holes through the shoulders to take sight hrough, When he wants a duck shoot he drops his skeleton over his ,ead and starts out for the tulies. He an walk right into a flock of ducks without startling them, and has on me or two occasions returned home with his hiding-place full of teal caught with his hands. He never fails to kill Il he wants.

#### Growth of the Republic.

It is interesting to contemplate the rowth of the great republic in popuation since the year 1790. It is as follows:

	Jensus of .	1790	3,029,21
	Jensus of	1800	5,308,48
	Bensus of	1810	7,239,881
	Jensus of	1520	9,633,821
	Census of	1830	12,865,624
	Gensus of	1840	17,069,442
	Census of	1830	23, 191, 670
	Connus of	1800	10,441,52
	Census of	1870	38,668,37
ļ	Census of	1880	59,165,78