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## Jobn Mtan had a wite who was kind and true- A wito whio oved him well; Sho carod for his homo and thoir only child; But, if Itho troth mauit tell, And his business whes slow to pay: But ho only yatid, when hon talleco of ohange, "We'll stiok to tho pood old way," Sho anw her nelghbors wero growing rity And dwelling fin houses zrant; That vhewalling ining housss in proverty, With wealih on overy hand;  For ho knew that tho money that's got gothe monoy that's quickiy lont; Is the monoy t And the money earned At bonest end <br>  <br> And he bett rred himself etach day;, And he only nid to his frottul wife, "We'll stiok to the good old way", And at Inet there came a terrible crasl, When beggary, want and ehame Came down on the namea of their <br> Wriends, For Jio Jotn's remnined the same; For no debts and gave no trous "It'on ehurm ngninat panics of eve 'Tis 'Stiok to the good old way:' And his wifo looke. 'round on honse That was every nnil their own, And ho unked forgivencss of hone <br>  <br> "The good old way is tho beat way, <br> THE LIVING BARRIER.



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|  time, an' wonderin' what $\mathrm{I}^{\prime}$ dos an' |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| when I felt a Iittle hand on my shouldthar wer' Pully standin'. |  |
| "Jjm, syys she .i ain't a bit skeered with you.' 1 looked $n$ her yes |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| round her, an' kiesed her, an' ef you'll lieve me Polly kissed me back. |  |
|  |  |
|  <br> scious smile, her cheek kilghity recdicen. |  |
|  |  |
| ing as she spoke <br> "I begs your parding, my dear," |  |
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|  |  |
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| "No, dear," said the old lady, with a placid smile. "I looks at her for a moment, an' I |  |
| "'Polly,' says I, ' I loves you, darlin.' "Dog gone me of she did't, put her |  |
|  |  |
| lery. 1 Iatar't know what to do darlin' |  |
|  |  |
| darlin'?' lifted up her head an' says, soft-like, her head bent down |  |
|  |  |
| "'I die willing, dear, to hear you say that. I'm cryin' Jim, 'cause I'm say that, |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| ore red an' all, ez tho 1 c ud lick all I never did feel so good ez I did then. |  |
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| one an' I fetched two, restin' the rifle on th' <br>  |  |
|  |  |
| wer' a flight of arrers agin'th' logs, but, bless ye, we didn't care for them. |  |
| Then ther' wer' a lull kinder for a time, an' at last I seen some fire arrers |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| I aimed at. But arter a while theymoseyed 'round th' clearin' toth' side nearest th' house, an' |  |
|  |  |
| here they'd fire them arrers from behind trees, so I didn't see em. |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| the fre out, ar' ef 1 had, 1 studsin' on it, an' them 'red yellin' outside, when all of |  |
|  |  |
| my eye fell on a long pole in one "Tha <br> That 'ar roof were made of shakes |  |
|  |  |
| -slabbed-out boards, you know-an' they was pinned to th' beams. I picks |  |
|  Bimeby eth' slake give an' slid orf. |  |
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|  |  |
| \% uns thar, an' stay ofol out herselt |  |
|  |  |
| Soud he werent goin to tot me be in |  |
| now ez this were kinder foolish, butthen I thought it were just like Polly,an' in course what Polly did were anright.in, |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| $w^{\prime} u^{\prime d}$ ! Waal, boys, time slipped on nevery chance |  |
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|  |  |
|  | ${ }_{\text {a }}{ }^{\text {a }}$, |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| went crazy just then. I ketehed holdof an ax standin' thar an' I set myself me, ther wern't no. Injun e\% come in. |  |
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| broke in Aunt Polly, with kindling eyes, "an' it seemed to me ez if he got |  |
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| A BATTLE AMONG INDIATS. THE TRAGEDT MEACTRD ON THE BHORES OF GRAND IIAKE. |
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HUMOR OF THE DAY.
The prince of Wails-A baby.
Passed balls-Last winter's festivl-
Every machinist has
vice.-New York Nets.
Even the quietest woman can make
bustle when she takes a notion to.-
Can't get drunk on water? Non-
sensel Go on a yachting trip and see
if you
"Please give me something, sir,"
says an old woman. "I had a blind
child, he was my only mean of
subsistence, and the poor boy has"Papa," said a lad the other wght,
after attentively studying for somee
minutes an engraving of a humanminutes an engraving of a human
skeleton, How did this man manage
to keep in his dinner?
sent to this country as a pauper,
with passage paid. The .assisted
tramp in one that is urged out of your
A London oculist says that culture
diminishes the size of the eyes. Now
just listen to that! Everybody knows
that smatl it sare a sign of the entire
absence of culture. - Boston Tran-
Mr. Alexis Campbell was docked up
by the St. Louis police because, after
nine slerry cobblers, he couldn't walk
or stand straight, it was the last
straw, you see that broke the Camp-
bell's back.-Life.
An amateur scientist has aiscovered
that the mercury climbs up high in
warm weather in order to keep cool.
Paste this on your thermometer whenalong.-Nero York Commercial.
"There is one thing connected with
"To


cold?" Jimmy-"Oh, whenever you
give me ten cents". New York Lffe,
"Mamma, what's a book-worm"
collect books, my dear." The next
night company called. Miss Edith,
who wears rings innumerable was
present. "Oh, mamma, look at MitssNews, thersted for one fond look-
"she starved for a kiss denied," says
ace
ns
ho
he
the
nesEHa Whecer in one of her poems,
Poor thing In thise days, when
"fond looks" are tying all about from
every street correr, , and "kisses "are
not denied when anybody knows whereand children drowned on that fateful
day. Recent events would seem to
lend some color to the Indian theory
that an uncany spe ,overs over the
place, and Grand Lake, with all lis nat.will ever earry with it mention the
memory of fiendish deeds and scenes
of carnage, which will repel for a long
Statistics show that the growth of
timber in Kansas is yeariy Inireasing
beyond the consumpticu.

