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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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IN THE SHADE.

The fat man. With a big fan, Lolls around on a rattan divan Every spot Awfully hot; Doesn't care whether he dies or not

Full of joy, Finds much fun without alloy . In the stream White limbs gleam; To him life seems no more than a dream-

The small boy,

Boy sees man. On divan; Wishes that he could have a fan, And lie at ease on a cool rattan. Man sees boy

Splash with joy; Wishes he could his time employ Bobbing around in the stream so coy

BRUNE'S OBJECT.

Little Brune Middleton, a pretty girl with a trim waist, bright darkgray eyes, a brown complexion and still browner bair, a mouth an l a brow that showed a thoughtful character, stood leaning against a large oak tree on the summit of one of the many hills encircling her father's home, to the house. Brune had been reading a strong-minded woman's opinion of "Aimless Lives," and now, as she gazed down upon the winding river, the undulating hills, and grove-embosomed house, she was filled with self-reproach that she was merely living, and enjoying it too, without knowing why or doing any appreciable good to any one. It had en made very clear to her that she had been put here for some use-but for what? To eat, drink and be mer-

ry? Oh, no, that wasn't enough; that was only for self. The tears rose to her eyes and she bitterly exclaimed; "I'm nothing but a cumberer of God's busy earth." It must be admitted that Brune's range of thought was rather circumscribed, for, save through books and papers, she knew nothing of the great world outside her own hill-surrounded counshe came in and dispatched him for try home. Professor Middleton, an Dr. Mearns, their trusted physician, abstracted though kind-hearted man and now she busied herself bathing and devoted geologist, in following the the injured child's face and trying to aim of his own life had broken through | arouse her from the stupor into which many an outer crust and looked deeply into the inner nature of Mother Earth, but it had never once occurred to him that there was more in the character of his children than was shown upon the surface, and he knew absolutely nothing of them beyond their names and their faces. Mrs. Middleton sometimes wondered by what intuition he knew that much. As to Brune, in

"Yes," cried Mrs. Middleton, hastening to speak while his mind was off his rocks and pebbles. "Yes, indeed; she is well-grown and pretty, and I wish very much she might see more of society. Mademoiselle will have no more of her in the school-room, and there is absolutely nothing here to employ her

whom he might have found a study

a perfect child, and absently remarked

time as it should be." But the hint fell upon unheeding ears; the professor's thoughts were in the fourth stratum already, mamma's were called to the nursery, and mean-while eighteen-year-old Brune stood holding out empty, longing hands toward "an object to live for." She possessed far too much of her father's talent and her mother's energetic spirit not to have already felt distressed from the strong-minded woman had stood clasping the mighty body of her develop the faculty of speech like the "talking oak," or at least with waving branches point out the spot where her mission lay. Finally she resolved to go to her father, though she inwardly dreaded the amazed look with which he would greet her questions. However, the desire for action was greater than the fear of being misunderstood, and gathering up her dress she turned about to descend the hill, when a curly poll appeared from behind a great mossy rock, and with dancing eyes and laughing face her little sister Berenice ran to meet her.

"Oh, sister Brune, where have you been and what is the matter with you?" she cried. "Have you been to the moon, or are you only moonstruck ?"

" No, Beny, I haven't," gravely replied Brune, still impressed with the been trying to think what is the object of my life. Tell me what is, dear," she added, laughingly, as Beny's mystified look struck her as irresistibly

"Have mercy, Brune; isn't it enough to be obliged to furnish objects for my verbs," retorted the ready-witted child. "And do come along. Mamma sent me to find you because papa has brought home a visitor, only think, and that's so extraordinary that I don't know what will happen next. I wish something would for for my part. I don't believe every place can be as stupid as this, and perhaps papa might leave the valley if a real awful tragedy should occur," and Beny's eyes sparkled, while her shoulders were drawn up in a comical affectation of a

Beny's only reply was to skip gayly along from side to side of the steep she cried out:

"Oh, I don't know; I only wish something would happen. I'd even wish you would find your 'object,' if that would make any difference between Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Satur-day and Sunday again!" and out of breath she skipped a little too far out

on the outer edge of the path and fell headlong upon the rocks below, before the frightened Brune could reach her. "Oh, Beny, Beny," she cried, "Why are you so careless?" and she hastened forward half expecting the merry child would spring up in an eestasy of fun at having succeeded in frightening her more timid or rather less reckless sis-But the little twisted body seemed almost lifeless, it was so rigid, and all Brune's efforts to take her up only availed to elicit moans of pain, pletely enjoy hearing of his boyhood's Throwing her arms about her, she friend. Richard Hartley had a soul lifted her as tenderly as possible, and, with trembling limbs, carried her swiftly down the steep winding walk

Ah, Brune, Brune, little did you think when you climbed the hill seek-ing your "object," that it would be thus you should find it.

It is almost impossible to describe the scene of distress and confusion that ensued, a short time after, when Brune, with pale, awe-struck countenance, almost fainting with fatigue and fright, but with a brave light, for all, in her eyes and a firm look about her sweet mouth, entered with her burden. Gently placing Berenice upon a lounge, she explained the accident in fewest words to her father, soothed her mother with ready and kind sympathy, and endeavored in vain to subdue the noisy grief of the nurse, an old Irish country woman, who saw here a fine opportunity for a "whillelu!" she had fallen.

Beny's body was still strangely contorted and her breathing heavy and unnatural. Professor Middleton seemed in a maze, and looked helplessly toward his wife, who was fully occupied in quieting the frightened and excited children, who cast fearful glances upon the helpless form of their once merry Berenice. In the midst of the confusion there came a gentle knock worthy of himself, he regarded her as at the door, which was replied to by a general rush to open it, every one fanto his wife one day: "How large Brune | cying it to be Dr. Mearns. The tall figure standing before them appeared quite abashed, and saying apologeti-

"I beg pardon. I thought I might be of service, perhaps"—was about to retreat when his hands were grasped by Professor Middleton, who drew him into the room, saying:

"Come in! Come in, doctor! You may relieve her. Dr. Hartley, my ' to his wife, and-"my daughter, sir," he added, turning to Brune. Burne, looking anxiously into his face, began telling how Berenice had fallen; but before she had finished, although Dr. Hartley heard all that she said, the room was quite clear of the excited group of servants and children, and he was carefully examining the little one. A grave look overshadowed at her forced inaction. This appeal his face, but while he cut away her twisted clothing and applied something aroused her whole nature, so now she pungent and aromatic to her forehead and nose she appeared to revive. Then favorite tree and wishing that it might | Dr. Hartley looking around was met Professor Middleton and Dr. Mearns, and Brune left the room, anxious, yet dreading the result of the examination. Her father came forth looking much agitated, and in answer to her inquiring face kissed her twice, saying quite brokenly :

"Brune, your sister is much hurt. The fall has injured her spine," and he disappeared into the study, whither no one ever dared to follow. Brune went to her mother, who was greatly distressed for little Berenice, but whose of before, just as Dr. Dick came in, sideration of babies showed dangerous symptoms of croup. She sent Brune for the present. Constant watchfulness and care are required;" and, seeing in her daughter's face the same subject of her meditations. "I have brave, steady look that it had worn when she came in with Berenice in her arms, she cried:

"Bless you, my daughter, what upon?" Tears sprang to Brune's eyes and her heart swelled with pleasure at these words. She was of use, after all, and she had a place to fill. Although she realized the danger her dear little sister was in, it was a relief to find that upon her devolved something no one else could do, and she went to undone that could benefit her or allay

her pain. Dr. Mearns, finding in Dr. Hartley an accomplished and experienced surgeon despite his apparent youth, had left the little patient in his charge, and so ; Dr. Mearns reiterated it. through the night long they, Brune, shiver of dread.

Brune laughed again and reminded Beny of her distress a few days before side. It was pretty to see how comfortably and happily settled at a good thing unless he advertises the when their father brought home a deft and skillful a nurse was Brune; Livingston, the home of Dr. Hartley's possession of it?--Vanderbilt,

she asked. to Mr. hartley the very embodiment Brune and Dr. Dick. But to this day

much reduced. It was necessary to Chicago Tribune. carry her from place to place, and any careless grasp made her shriek in agony. No one carried her so comfortably as Dr. Hartley-or "my Dr. Dick," as she affectionately styled him. He was the son of an old friend of Professor Middleton's, and being in Boynton, a village near the professor's Valley Home, on some business for his father on the day of Berenice's accident, had met and introduced himself to the professor. The old familiar name and the resemblance to his friend so touched the warm-hearted old gentleman that he would listen to no excuse or delay, but carried off his prize forthwith to his home he might more com full of love for his chosen work and a mind and body well fitted to do well whatever he undertook. With these good grounds for success and favoring circumstances it is small wonder that he stood well in his profession. The errand that had brought him had long been satisfactorily attended to, but to his conscience and his neglected and remonstrating patients he had the same reply: "The daughter of my father's dear old friend has the best right to my attention."

made her the chief interest in the Valley Home, and now the days were morning of the arrival of \$50,000 in shortening fast and mists hung late 'adobes,' consigned to the banking shortening fast and mists hung late and early over the reddening hills. house of—well, you know the place on Berenice still claimed her doctor's aid Montgomery street, near Clay. As for, and her Brune's entertainment, and all things still yielded to her rather arbitrary will. However, urgent calls of directors. I smiled, but said nothfrom his Southern home demand that Dr. Hartley shall return, and long 'slugs' helped the concern amazingly. grow all countenances when the word It was only three months old, but it goes forth that offly a few more days stood on its legs at once. I took some of grace remain.

Shortly after making this announcement the doctor joins Professor Middleton as he sallies forth on his usual geologizing expedition, which lasts even longer than usual, and results in the professor returning with a bewildered look on his face, a basket empty of specimens, and minus his hammer, the inevitable companion of many a walk. He went straightway to Mrs. Middleton, demanded of her why she had not told him that Brune was a woman, and without awaiting a reply strode off to his library.

Meantime Dr. Dick came into the house and, catching the sound of a voicesinging in Beny's room, he took himself there also. Pausing a moment at the door to subdue a glancing light in his eyes and smooth away a tell-tale smile from his lip, he heard the words:

If we are poor and would be rich, it would not be by pining. No! steady hearts and hopeful minds are Life's bright silver lining. There's ne'er a man bath dared to hope, hath of his choice repented —
The happiest souls on earth are those who

smile and are contented. the querulous, sharp tones of Beny's he vomits freely. As he convalences voice demand :

"Brune, did you ever find your ob-"Why, what do you mean, dear?"

replied Brune's softer voice. "Don't you recollect the day I broke my back, you know, the day that Dr. Dick came, you were up on the hill under the great oak tree looking for

your object, and I've always wanted to

"You are my object, then, I expect, Beny, for I was thinking what an idle girl I was, and longing for something to do, and you've furnished me with

quite enough, you little puss. This was an innocent speech to make, I'm sure, and I cannot understand why the color mounted to Brune's eyes as she made it, nor why those self-same eyes should seek a book all-unthoughtanxieties were also roused in behalf of too. Beny wasn't satisfied at all, and bady Jean, who with the usual con- stretched out her arms to him, exclaim-

back to Berenice, saying: "The an object on the hill when I went to charge of her must devolve upon you find her! What is that? An object an object on the hill when I went to to live for, she said she wanted. Have you got one?" she asked curiously.

Dr. Dick's eyes looked deeper and hore (India) Gazette. bluer than ever, and, bending down to help find the still looked-for volume, he accidentally encountered Brune's should I do without you to depend little hand outstretched on the same quest, and Beny heard him say :

"Have I, Brune?" Beny's eyes grew larger and larger, and her indignation knew no bounds when Dr. Dick, after first neglecting to reply to her questions and then forgetting to give her the much-hunted book, deliberately stood up between Beny's room resolved to leave nothing her. Brune's hand in his and said

"Here is my object, Beny."

A winter South was the only thing for Beny's health; Dr. Hartley said professor and Mrs. Middleton could not mon use.

little wounded fox from the old quarry. so intuitive were her perceptions of "Didn't that satisfy your thirst for blood, little savage?" she asked. so intuitive were her perceptions of the perceptions of before by her two obedient servants, brune and Dr. Dick. But to this day grace and mercy.

Days went on and lengthened into seeks for an object in life, and what she wonders why it is that Brune never narrow path; then turning round with weeks, and the little sufferer so far Dr. Dick could have meant by his an arch look on her bright little face, recovered that all immediate danger reply that memorable day at Valley recovered that all immediate danger reply that memorable day at Valley was passed. However, the shock to her Home when he and Brune made up system was great and her vital powers their minds to marry each other .-

Coins Made of Wood,

"You see," said the man on the wharf, "I'm a carpenter, and when I landed in San Francisco I opened a shop and did better than some huckles in the mines. I did mostly fine jobs, such as fitting up saloons, cabinet work, and making gambling truck—the last queer things, I tell you, full of

tricks to cheat the greenies. "One day I got an order for a lot of wooden adobes, 'Adobes' were gold pieces of the value of \$50 each, and the man who gave the order-the played-out secretary now hauling up a tom-cod yonder-wanted 1,000. smelled a rat, but kept mum, assecrecy was the keystone of half my trade. I set my lathe to work in a room carefully locked, and in due time had the contract filled. 'Now I want you to gild these slugs,' said the secretary, and send them down to Adams & Co.'s office about the time the mail steamer gets in. Keep dark and send in your bill.' I did. Old Moise let me have one of his gilders, and he did the work in good style. But for the weight you would never have taken those 'slugs' for anything but the simon-pure article. In the drawers they made a fine display, looking what they were intended to represent-\$50,-Well, time doth fly, we all know. It | 000 in gold. I boxed them up, sent was early spring when Beny's fall them to Adams & Co.'s under cover of night, and read in the papers next The addition of those 1,000 pride in the affair myself, as I was the creator of its financial support."

Treatment of Sunstroke.

Sunstroke was in many Cincinnati cases during the terrible heat treated with hot water instead of cold. The following directions were published by such physicians as favored the plan: Lay the patient on his back, loosen the clothing so as to encourage a free flow of blood; expose the chest, especially over the region of the heart, and with a large cloth, towel or sponge freely bathe the head, face, neck and chest with hot salt water, as hot as can be handled, continually adding more hot water and applying it until the patient is soft. Use one teaspoonful of salt to every quart of hot water. Have the feet made bare and rubbed or slapped, and in extreme cases apply mustard poultices. Give internally, if a temperate man, a teaspoonful of whisky in hot water; if a drinking man, use a little ammonia or hartshorn in hot water; if soon after a meal, put a teaspoonful of yellow mustard into a glass of warm water and have the patient Then as the song ceased he heard drink it, following up with more until give at first lime-water and milk (onefourth lime-water and three-fourths milk), afterward a liquid diet until the stomach is strong enough for solids.

A Terrific Combat.

Search was made and a leopard and a cobra were found lying dead, side by side; the latter having his head completely severed from below the hood, and the former his tongue and left jaw very much swollen, with a greenish white tint along the surface. time the two animals were found, the cobra had its head lying about a couple of inches from the middle of its body. This prevents one arriving at any conclusion as to how the wounds were inflicted; whether by one snap of the leopard's jaws, or by several crunches. The mutilated appearance of the head and neck of the cobra leads one to think that the leopard, being bitten in the dark by the cobra, flew at him; "Dr. Dick, Brune was looking for the latter at the same time, making a second dart, wounded the leopard in the tongue or the jaw. The leopard then, closing his jaws on the snake, commenced to crunch him at his leisure, as a cat would a mouse,-La-

Where They Settle.

"Good-morning, Mr. Smith; how are you?"
"Nod ad all well, thag you.

fearful code id by head.' "It's a strange thing about colds,

"How do you bead?" "Why, they always settle in the weakest place."—Merchant-Traveler,

Patents in Mexico are issued only by special acts of the Federal legislature, like other laws. Under this rule patents have been issued to the Bell Telephone and Brush Electric co npa-The nies, and both inventions are in com-

An Angry Deer.

A pet deer owned by Judge Hall, of Montecito, Cal., becoming angry, made a desperate attack upon a girl and a man, both of whom had a narrow escape from death. It was a male deer, about two years old, with keen, pointed horns, and was kept tethered with a rope, but was always gentle and peaceable, and a great favorite with the entire household. It man-aged one day to free itself from the rope by which it was bound, and without any apparent cause attacked the daughter of Judge Hall, a girl about fourteen years old, tossing her upon his horns and tearing her clothing very badly. Fortunately he tossed her into a tunnel excavated to afford a supply of water, and she had the presence of mind to lie still until he went away. Then going to the house she told her

About this time James H. Jacobs called, and was cautioned lest the deer should attack him as he attempted to leave the premises. The deer saw him and followed slowly after him, limping badly, as if he were lame. Believing he would have no difficulty in tying the deer, Mr. Jacobs picked up the trailing, led the animal to the place where it had been fastened, and was stooping over to tie the rope, when the deer made a spring at him. The horns struck him upon the side of the leg, just over a pocket which contained a tobacco-pouch. The pouch was completely pierced, but the force of the blow was checked, and Mr. Jacobs was not hurt. The second onset was far more disastrous. One plunge of the deer's horns completely pierced Mr. Jacobs' left cheek, inflicting an ugly, painful and somewhat dangerous wound. With a third bound the frantic animal thrust a horn through the fleshy portion of Mr. Jacobs' leg. Realizing that the contest was one of life and death, Mr. Jacobs then seized the maddened buck by the horns. The deer was very powerful, and would doubtless have soon overpowered his wounded and bleeding adversary. Mrs. Judge Hall and Mrs. Dr. Crooks, however, rushed to the rescue, the former bearing an ax. Mrs. Crooks caught Hall struck it a heavy blow on the back. The deer retorted by a severe kick, his hoof striking Mrs. Crooks! arm near the shoulder. With great nerve Mrs. Crooks then seized the ax, and, despite the struggles of the animal and the close proximity of Mr. Jacobs' hands, plante I a full blow squarely in the deer's forehead, stretching the animal upon the ground.

The Rich Men of San Francisce.

San Francisco has a long list of ab-

normally rich men. There are more millionaire fortunes in San Francisco than in any other American city, and, we presume, more than in any European city of corresponding population, unless it may be Amsterdam or Frankfort. It is a curious fact, and without one exception, that none spring from the wealthy class, nearly every one from the poorest class, and that only one brought any money to San Francisco. Only one is the graduate of a learned university; only seven were educated to any profession, and all of these lawyers. So far as we know there is not a preacher or doctor or graduate of West Point in the lot. Twenty of the list were, in their youth, of the uneducated barefoot class, whose early struggles were unaided by relatives or friends. Fortynine of our millionaires are American by birth, eighteen are Irish, eight are Jews, five are German, four are English and one French. So far as we know, only three were born south of Mason and Dixon's line, and of these neither was from a slave-owning family. Only seven have ever held political position, there being one governor, three United States senators, a member of Congress, and two members of assembly in the list. Outside of the Roman Catholic church and the synagogue, but one is a member of church or professor of religion. To four of these men we estimate \$40,000,000 each. Five will range from \$20,000, 000 to \$30,000,000; two to \$10,000,000 and five to \$5,000,000 each, thus giving to sixteen persons over \$300,000,-000, and to the remainder, say, \$150,-000,000-a total among the hereafter named residents of San Francisco of \$450,000,000.—Argonaut.

The Largest Three Statues,

A mania for the crection of statues of dimensions such as the world has never seen before seems to have seized on the two rival countries of the continent. The statue of the Republic in the Place du Chateau d'Eau was displayed to public view on Saturday amid the rejoicings of the citizens of Paris, and in a few weeks the enormous figure of Germania, which is being erected in honor of the victories of 1870 and 1871 on the Niederwald, overlooking the Rhine, will be uneiled in the presence of the emperor.

Both of them will be dwarfed, however, by the huge statue of Liberty, which, through the generous contri-butions of the French nation, will be presented in a short time to the Americans. This will be at least 150 feet in height, and it will stand upon a pedestal of the same height, at the entrance of the harbor of New York, to welcome emigrants to their new home. -Pall Mall Gasette.

A SUMMER IDYL.

See the frog, the slimy, green frog. Dozing away on that old rotten log; Feriously wondering What caused the sundering Of the tail that he wore when a pollywog.

Fee the boy, the freekled schoolboy, Famed for cussedness free from alloy,

Watching the frog Perched on the log With feelings akin to tumultuous joy.

See the rock, the hard, flinty rock, Which the freckled-faced boy at the frodoth sock,

Conscious he's sinning, Yet gloefully grinning At the likely result of its terrible shock. See grass, the treacherous grass

Slip from behind his feet! Alas! Into the mud With a dull thud He falls, and rises a slimy mass,

Now, see the frog, the hilarious frog, Dancing a jig on his old rotten loz, Applying his tors To his broad, blunt nose, As he laughs at the boy stuck fast in the bog.

Look at the switch, the hickory switch, Waiting to make that schoolboy twitch, When his mother knows The state of his clothes Won't he raise his voice to its highest pitch !

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A frame of mind--The skull. A pen picture-A cattle yard. The home stretch-Putting down a

A crop report can be heard a long distance.—Picayune.

It is the early watermelon that catches the small boy .- Little Rock

"Why do divers go to sea, George?"
Why, to get at the bottom facts. Now run away and think up a hard one --Seeing a carriage full of belles and beaus drive by, Amidab remarked that

that reminded him of a load of wooed. -Marathon Independent.

"Under Green Apple Boughs," is Helen Campbell's latest novel. This seems to imply a small boy and a good deal of trouble and ginger and things.

Sophronia: Certainly, slang is always objectionable. Instead of saying, "A dead give away," we should advise you to say, "A posthumous donation."— Somercille Journal.

It was the young tailor who said, referring to a rival for the affections of a young lady, that he thought he knew enough to be able to cut him out .- Somerville Journal.

The cost of stopping a train of cars is said to be from sixty to forty cents. When the train is stopped by another train, these prices become somewhat inflated .- Courier-Journal.

There was a fair maid of Montros Who was as sweet as a fresh budding rose; But a ruby excrescence Asserted its presence

And tinted the tip of her nose, —New York Journal.

Can a man marry his deceased wife's sister in any part of America?-Englishman. Not unless the sister is willing, and as a general thing she isn't, She knows him too well.-Philadelphia News.

It is calculated by scientists that a man can make more of a blamed nuisance of himself in five minutes with a garden hose than he can in an hour and a half by any other method. -Lowell Citizen.

An editor is writing a series of arti-cles on "Some Liars I Have Known." If he has not been a journalist more than a year or two, is not too elaborate in his descriptions, and publishes three columns a day, he may be able to conclude the series by Christmas, 1889.—Progress.

When traveling on a railroad it is aid that lying with the head toward the engine will often cure a headache. A more effective remedy is to lie with the head on the railroad track in front of an engine. The latter recipe is warranted, or the money refunded .-Norristown Herald.

An Illinois editor thus sarcastically speaks of the marriage of a profes sional brother in Indiana: stepped upon the hymeneal platform, adjusted the fatal noose, and was swung off into that unsilent bourne whence he can never return save by the Indianapolis or connecting lines.

A genuine dude has struck Laramie. He has a homeopathic head and allopathic feet. His pants are so tight that he never takes them off, and he has a plate glass window in one eye. He got on the wildest kind of a debauch last hight with half an ounce of pepper sauce and a bunch of cigarette. He hails from New York .- Boomerang.

A church, an aisle. Some folks in style Aside: A moon, a sky, A mountain high, A lune; A vow, a band, A bridegroom, and A bride, A youth, a lass,

A CHIE-A smile, and sighs, And drooping eyes, Alnou A squeeze in haste,

tion.

A tenement, Top floor, cheap rent No: all; Ten children gay, Who love to play, And bawl.

Titus S. Church, of Boston, is the only colored man in this country who has taken out a patent for a inven-