

# The Forest Republican.

# VOL. XV1. NO. 25.

# TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1883.

AN ANSWER.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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.

If all the years were summer-time, And all the aim of life Was just to live on like a rhyme, Then I would be your wife.

If all the days were August days, And crowned with golden weather. How happy, then, through green-olad ways

We two could stray together.

If all the nights were moonlight nights, And we had naught to do

But just to sit and plan delights, Then I would wed with you.

If life was all a summer fete, Its soberest place the " glide," Then I would choose you for my mate,

And keep you at my side. But winter makes full half the year,

And labor half of life ;

And all the labor and good cheer Give place to wear and strife.

Days will grow cold and moons wax old ;

And then a heart that's true Is better far than grace or gold,

And so, my love, adjeu !

I cannot wed with you. -Ella Wheeler.

# HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Hard-soled-The barefoot boy. Woman's sphere-A ball of yarn: Adam was not a polygamist, although in his day he married all the women in the world .- Boston Bulletin.

"Tis now the sons of Italy Do kerosene their orenks, And bors the public is a ly With their hurdy-gurdies' yanks. —New York Journal.

Decatur county, Tex., has a family of bobtail cats. A bobtail cat is easily acquired, but has anybody seen a cat with a bobbed off how1?-Hartford Post. .

"Please to give me something, sir?" said an old woman. "I had a blind child; he was my only means of subor four in one grave. Every measure sistence, and the poor boy has recovered his sight."

"Cyclones are after circuses," says the New Orleans Pleagune. It must be mighty poor picking for the cy-clone where the circus has gone before.-Boston Transcript.

The reason that a woman never puts on the gloves in the ring is probably that it would take her too long. She would always demand a size smaller than she could wear .-- Boston Budget.

Mrs. Homespun, who has a terrible time every morning to get her young brood out of their beds, says she cannot understand why the children are called the rising generation .-- Boston Transcript.

The quantity of beer produced inthe United States 1. st year averag d In this way the scourge was checked the Unitel States 1 st year averag d after eight months. It was herei: more than fourteen gallons for every treatment, but Dr. Von Klein thought inhabitant of the country. Somebody it was the only thing to do, seeing that has played a wretched mean trick on

NEAR TO NATURES HEART, Out of the depths of nature Sweet thoughts at times will start That rise, like a fragrant inconso, Cheering the downcast heart.

The chirp of the bird or the cricket. The fluttering leaves of the trees, The odor of woodland flowers, Wooed by a southern breeze-

communications.

The warmth of the summer sunshine, The lowing of kine on the hill, The silvery sky hung crescent, Or the cry of the whip-poor-will.

Brings back to the heart that is brooding Some happy dream that is passed, To gladden and cheer, for the moment, Though the joy is too sweet to last.

As a child to its mother turning Finds ever a quick reliof, So our emmon mother, Nature, Gives solace for every grief. -James Clarence Harvey.

A SKATE FOR LIFE.

Rube Wexford ought to have been a happy fellow. He was certainly considered one on the day when Kate Wilde became his bride. He was the envy of every young man in the rude western hamlet where the ceremony took place, and many were the good last promise, as he had broken others wishes showered on the heads of the before it. If so he must abide by the newly-weided pair for their future result. She was determined. happiness and prosperity. Still there were those who not only insinuated and the afternoon seemed never endhad won. Kate's father and mother dozen times. Then she prepared supwere particularly opposed to the per, and sunset came when it was commatch, and did all in their power to pleted. But it brought no Rube. An-provent it, but the girl, beside her unwavering love, possessed a determined the moments pa sed until the clock will which, when once aroused, carried much before it. Rube Wexford Kate rose from a chair at the cradle's times before marriage when he was for days under the influence of liquor, was visible. She closed the door, and Kate had seen him in this state, and therefore knew fully the extent of his weakness. But the woman loved ioned skates, whose steel runners the man, and within herself resolved gleamed in the firelight. She laid that his reclamation should be her them ready for use and proceeded to duty. That success must crown her wrap herself as warmly as possible. efforts she little doubted.

his leggings and gun from the peg go out. Kate went to him and said:

night. Give in to me this time and for Pineville, lifteen miles away. The ever. Rube took her hand, knell stay at home."

"I am only going for a jaunt," he derfully rapid skater and she knew no

I will never set foot again."

fashion. Pineville."

"No matter," was the rejoinder, "I will make the start if the child and I freeze to death by the way."

"Look out for wolves," Rube laughed again. "There have been half a dozen seen here lately. It has been a hard winter for them, and they're almost starved."

"Wolves or no wolves," muttered Kate, " I'll go.'

Rube hung about the house uneasily for an hour or so, then silently rigged himself out, legging, buffalo coat, gun and all. Kate worked away and said never a word. He opened the door, and without looking back, remarked: "I'll be back by sunset." "See that you are," was the reply.

"If you come here late the house will be empty."

The wife watched his form across the clearing and saw it disappear in the heavy timber which circled the cabin. She turned to her household duties, but had no heart for them. Well she knew that Rube Wexford would break his

The day went by at a snail's pace. but boasted that the helpmate of her choice was unworthy the woman he to her crow and cry, and fed her a steps. Again she had gained af der steps. Again she helpward on their struck ten. The baby was fast asleep. was never accounted a strictly tem-perate man. Indeed, there had been her face, and, opening the cabin door, too frightened to hear the rushing peered across the clearing. Not a soul Then she bundled the baby in the same Autumn drifted away, the crops had manner, lifted her tenderly in her been gathered in, and all the indica- arms, and with the skates slung over tions pointed to an early and severe her shoulder, started across the clearwinter. Rube's sprees continued. No ing. After reaching the timber she ford was flying toward the river bank wind was too cold, no snow too deep left the beaten path and made for the to keep him from Washburn's, a not river. It was coated heavily with ice distant tavern. One evening in the and the strong winds had blown it allatter part of December he took down | most entirely free from snow, leaving a nearly naked surface. Kate laid the where they hung and was preparing to baby down for a few moments while When strength enabled her to do se she fastened on her skates. Then she she arose feebly in the snow, her reso

moon shone brightly, she was a won- down and said:

my last say. Go to Pineville if you face of clear ice for fully half a mile insist on doing so, but if you are not before there was a bend in the river's here sober by sunset I shall go with bank. The sight was an old one to the baby to father's, and in this house Rube, and he paid little heed to it, but stalked on silently, still thinking of "That's all talk," Rube answered in Kate and wondering if the cabin would a rough, joking and half-serious be tenantless. Suddenly he stood fashion. "Why, it's fifteen miles to stock still and listened. Many an east would have heard nothing but the acids. sound of rushing waters. Rube's acute and practiced hearing detected something more, and he felt instinct ively for his ammunition and looked to to save it. the priming of his rifle. Then from a distance the sound came again-a pe-culiar cry, followed by another and an other, until they ended in a chorus of

uncarthly yells. , Rube muttered to himself one word-wolves-and strained his eyes in the direction of the curve to the river's edge.

The cry proceeded from that direction and grew louder every instant. Before he could decide on a plan of action there shot out from a bend in the river what looked to him like a woman carrying a bundle and skating for deat life. She strained every nerve, but never once cried out. Next came a wolf, followed rapidly by others, which swelled the pack to a dozen, all ravenous, yelping, snarling and gain-ing closely on their prey. Rube raised his rifle, fired, and began to load as he had never loaded before. The cries came nearer and nearer. Great God! the wolves were upon the woman! It seemed as if no earthly hope could save her, when, quick as an arrow from a bow, she swerved to one side, the maddened brutes slid forward on their Again she flew onward, and steps. again she tried the ruse of swerving aside, the man on the bank in the meantime firing rapidly, and picking off wolf by wolf. A fresh danger arose. The woman evidently did not see the abrupt break in the ice above the falls, and the dark, swift current waters. On she went, making straight for the falls, the wolves almost on her heels, and the man's voice crying in terrified accents, as he dropped on his knees in the snow :

"Kate ! Kate ! My God, save her !" The woman was on the brink of the ice, when she made a sudden sweep to one side. Nearly the entire pack, unable to check their mad flight, plunged into the water, which carried them swiftly over the rocks, and Kate Wexwhere she fell helpless in the snow, her baby in her arms, while Rube's rifle frightened the remainder of her pursuers. It was some time before she could answer her husband's voice Rube you must not leave me to lifted her baby once more and started lution to go to her father as strong as

> "Kate, hear with me for the

HEALTH HINTS. Don't sit or sleep in a draught. Don't go to bed with cold feet. Don't stand over hot-air registers.

Fils Experience With the Drend in Russia Graphically Described-Precautions the Don't lie on the left side too much. Don't inhale hot air or fumes of any Ohio, is perhaps the only physician in

Don't lie on the back to keep from snoring. Don't eat what you don't want, just

Don't bathe in less than two hours

after eating. Don't eat in less than two hours

after bathing. Don't sleep in a room that is not

well ventilated. Don't eat the smallest morsel unless

hungry, if well. Don't eat anything but well-cooked and nutritious food.

Don't start to a day's work without eating a good breakfast.

Don't take long walks when the stomach is entirely empty.

Don't forget to take a good drink of pure water before breakfast.

Don't jump out of bed immediately on awakening in the morning.

Don't wear thin hose or light-soled shoes in cold or wet weather.

Don't strain your eyes by realing on an empty stomach or when ill.

Don't sing or holloa when your throat is sore, or you are hoarse. Don't eat between meals, nor enough

to cause uneasiness at meal time. Don't forget to cheer and gently amuse invaluls when visiting them.

Don't sleep in the same undergarments that are worn during the day. Don't take some other person's medicine because you are similarly afflicted. Don't forget to rub your elf will al over with crash towel or hands before

was taken to stop the spread of the disease, but tono purpose. The towns dressing. Don't try to get along with less than seven or eight hours' sleep out of twenty-four.

Don't try to keep up on coffee or alcoholic stimulants when nature is calling you to sleep.

Den't call so frequently on your sick friend as to make your company and conversation a bore.

Don't make a practice of relating scandal or stories calculated to depress he spirits of the sick.

Don't drink ice water when you are inhabitants were removed to the country, the afflicted taken to hospitals very warm, and never a glassful at a time, but simply sip it slowly.

Don't ruin your eyes by realing or sewing at dusk by a dim light or nick ering can lle, nor when very tired.

Don't fill the gash with soot, sugar, or anything else to arrest the hemorrhage when you cut yourself, but bring the parts together with strips of

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

THE RAVAGES OF CHOLERA.

A DOCTOR'S RECOLLECTION OF AN

EPIDEMIC.

Dr. C. H. Van Klein, of Hamilton,

the United States who went through

the terrible cholera epidemic in Russia

in 1878-9. Dr. Von Klein was a sur-

geon in the Russian army in the war

between Russia and Turkey, and was

the only American physician in the

Russian service proper. The unfor-

tunate Dr. Lamson was appointed by

the English Red Cross and was as-

signed to the Armenian troops, where

he served with distinction, and was

afterward decorated by the Princess of

Armenia. Dr. Von Klein has a very

vivid recollection of the dreadful

scenes. When he was mustered out

of the service at the close of the war

the cholera was raging at Astrakhan

and other smaller towns on the line of

Siberia. People were dying by the

hundreds, and a semi-panic had taken

possession of the inhabitants. They

were fleeing from town to town and

finding relief nowhere. Astrakhan is

a city of about 16,000 inhabitants, and

adjacent to it were a dozen villages of

from 3,000 to 6,000 each. In all of

these cholera had been prevailing for

Dr. Von Klein was one of a staff of

army physicians who were requested

by the government to go into the in-

fected region and break up the epidemic, if possible. When they ar-

rived at Astrakhan the mortality was

great and all kinds of business was

practically suspended. The local phy-

sicians were all dead or powerless to

help the people. Burials were made

in the night-time and the dead were

hurried out of sight, sometimes three

were put in as good sanitary order as

the means at hand would admit. Tar,

sulphur and juniper trees were burned

in the streets, the burning of the

juniper giving the most satisfactory results. The disease had taken such

complete hold of the towns that noth-

ing could be done, and, after a consul-

tation with the government, it was de-

cided to burn the infected villages that

were past hope. Astrakhan was spared, but five other towns of conse-

quence were obliterated by fire. The

and then the torch was applied. The

towns were fired at several places, and

one by one were speedily blotted out.

some months.

People of America Soould Take-

replied, "I'll be back soon."

No, you are going to Washburn's.

Kate Wilde.

She clasped her arms around his neck, whispered into his ear, her cheeks flushing brightly, then sat down a corner, threw aside the leggings, and cried too.

The next morning when the winter sun beamed upon the cabin the little log shelter held three souls instead of wife looked on with a new-born confidence in her face. After a week, when Kate was able to sit up, Rube grandparents. It was the first time he hurriedly: had visited them for some months. Very early in the morning he started, and when the afternoon shadows began to lengthen Kate looked up eagerly for his return. It was toward daybreak when he appeared, his hands and feet almost frozen, and his senses stupefied by liquor. The wife's new hopes were destined to be short-lived. Freshly made promises marked the morrow, but days went by only to see them unfulfilled. Now there was a new torture. Rude had forsaken Washburn's and made his visits to Pineville instead, where Kate's father bear to know that her parents were the frequent witnesses of her husband's which she could not and would not long brook.

old to a day when Rube made prea few moments, and then said :

"Where are you going?"

- "Only to Pineville."
- "What for ?"

stuff."

panions and you will come back stupid at this point lay close to the river bank, with liquor. have stood all which it is possible for cascade. As he passed it he noticed, me to endure. I have prayed and en- with a sort of shudder, how cold and treated you to abandon a habit which dark the water looked as it tumbled has disgraced us both. My pleadings down. For thirty feet above the falls know a father who is a drunkard. If with terrible velocity. Beyond, in the ing, "An impending conflagration."you refuse to stay at home I have said moonlight, glistened an unbroken sur- Rochester Post

slightest suspicion of fear.

To-night you will, you must gratify me. I am afraid to remain here alone." fire which was surrounded by a dozen has taught me a lesson which I cannot men beside himself. He had been forget." Afraid ?" he answered. Such a there for hours listening to anecdotes thing as fear was almost unknown to of hunter's lives, even adding to the promise. Then they started for Pine in the rocker and crice as if her heart would break. Rube stood the gun in many a laugh and jest was had at his moonlight night, had made the journey expense. He answered all persuasions on skates. to imbibe in the same way, saying

only, "Not to-day, boys, not to-day."

two. A wee stranger had come in the to keep his promise, but he thought he pride to their father. night, a bright-eyed baby girl. Her would wait awhile and start later, so weak (ry seemed to move all the better that it would not look to Kate too parts of the husband's nature, and his much as if he were giving in. So thinking, he went to a quiet corner by himself, and had not been there long bewhen Kate was able to sit up, Rube went to relate the happy event to the when he awoke with a start, and said

" What is it, Kate ?"

A loud roar of laughter brought him to his senses, and a rough voice cried: "Rube, guess you have been dream-

"Yes," he replied, foolishly; ") thought my wife was calling me. He glanced at the clock and said:

"Boys, I must go." " Have something before you leave,"

was the general cry.

"No, no; not to-night."

and mother lived. It was almost snow. It would be after 2 o'clock more than the woman's nature could when he reached home. One thing consoled him somewhat; he was sober. machinery, the price of hand-made But would Kate be in the cabin when chain and nails naturally sinking as disgrace. This was a sort of thing he returned? Of course, she must be. machinery improves. Yet, with the Nothing short of madness could tempt her to keep the rash vow she made in Little Kate, the baby, was a month the morning. So thought Rube. This to the forge and appear to regard was because he was incapable of es- hovels as their natural homes, blackparations one morning for a trip to timating the great suffering which he smiths' work as a perfectly regular Pineville. Kate looked on silently for had caused his wife. On, on he went, female employment and starvation until through the stillness of the night was borne to his ears the sound of falling waters. It proceeded from a spot which marked the half way "To see about some powder and between Pineville and his own home,

and was caused by the river tumbling "That is untrue. You are going to down a steep descent of fifteen or spend the day with worthless com- twenty feet of rugged rocks. His road Rube, listen to me. I and soon he was in full view of the have brought nothing. I cannot and there was no ice. It broke off abruptly. A true Bostonian never cries "fire!" an elegant and artistic style by means if will not have our child grow up to and the current rushed from beneath He alarms the neighborhood by shout- of paper stock capable of resisting ef-

Rube Wexford sat near the warm time. As God is my judge, I shall adhesive plaster. never again taste liquor. This night Don't call on

Kate believed him and accepted his general fund with some of his own ex- ville, Rube carrying the baby and more periences, but though his companions than half carrying his wife. When coaxed and persuaded, they could not they arrived there Kate told her par prevail upon him to taste liquor. This ents she had been dying to show them

Rube kept his yow, the roses bloomed on Kate's cheeks, and to-day a When sunset came he was still in his happy family of boys and girls feel no seat. He wanted to go home, wanted touch of shame as they look up with

# Female Iron Workers in England.

The Wolverhampton (England) Evening Star, in referring to some observations recently made by Mr Samuel S. Baldwin, relative to female iron workers in British iron districts says: "We may state that representatives of this journal have recently made diligent inquiries, have visited the 'homes' of the people and conversed with them about their work and their earnings, and have recorded their experiences, which are practically the same as those of Mr. Baldwin We rather think, indeed, that that gentleman has overstated the gross earnings of a family of nail or chain makers. Instead of \$4.50 clear weekly income, \$3.50 would be nearer the Then he was gone. His conscience mark, and the prospect for the future smote him as he trudged through the points to a still further reduction Our Black Country female slaves are engaged in a hopeless struggle with prejudice that is born of an hereditary connection with the trades, they cling wages as a fair remuneration."

## Diana in the Schoolroom.

Miss Fuller is a schoolteacher in Grand Marais, Northern Michigan. She is also an admirable shot with the rifle, and, after school hours, goes hunting in the neighboring woods. The family with whom she boards are kept well supplied with game, large and small. She is the admiration of the county, and all the young men are in love with her.

Don't call on your sick friend and

advise him to take some other medicine, get another doctor, cat more, eat less, sit up longer, go out more frequently; stay a week and talk him to death before you think of leaving. And lastly, when about to leave, don't say "Well, I guess it's about time I was going," and then hang around half an hour before you know how to get away. Say "Good-night," and go and done with it.

Not Such a Fool.

A rather superstitions young man of this city, who is fond of quoting fag ends of wisdom in old sayings and maxims, was recently sitting by the girl of his choice trying in vain to summon up courage to pop the question. Every time he plunged in and said something approaching the subject he would be seized with a spell of bathfulness and would contort h s face as if about to have a fit. One day ha had proceeded as far as-"Supposing a young man should ask you to-Then he wrinkled his nose, and became silent.

"What is the matter with your nose?" asked the young lady solicitously

"Tickles; I must be going to kiss a fool as the saying is."

The girl smiled into his face with weet innocence.

"Mother says I look like a fool sometimes," she said archly.

He had sense enough left to improve the opportunity, and now he says that actions speak louder than words, and are better, too .- Detroit Post.

# The Paper Future.

A Louisianian writes: The time will soon come when, in our damp climate, the floors of all the stores in New Orleans and in other cities in the State will be built of strong, waterproof and indestructible paper tiles. The dampness permeating our dwellings will be counteracted by paper material of a suitable character. All our city cars will be built of paper. The wheels of these will be made of paper. The rails of our street cars and even the crosslies, so liable to decay, will all be removed in the course of time and be replaced by paper material, suitably treated to remedy existing evils. Nearly all the furniture of our dwellings, so liable to swell or shrink in our damp climate, will be manufactured in feechally the sudden changes of our temperature.

the whole country was threatened, Eight thousand persons died during this epidemic in a very small area.

In the event of the disease reaching our shores the doctor recommends that every family should take great precaution against it, and it would be better if this were done right away. Cellars should be kept clean and dry, and yards and alleys put in the best condition possible. Tar should be burned about the house and inside of it. The wood of the juniper tree, or juniper berries, he regarded as even better than tar for this purpose. Either or all of these could be burned in the house. As to food, oatmeal, cracked wheat and sweet milk are good. Eat sparingly of meats. Fowl and game are less hurtful than beef. Vegetables increase the temperature of the body, and should be avoided as a rule .- Cincinnati Enquirer.

# The Oldest Bank Notes.

The oldest bank notes are the "flying money," or "convenient money," first issued in China, 2697 B. C. Originally these notes were issued by the treasury, but experience dictated a change to the system of banks under government inspection and control. A writer says that the early Chinese "greenbacks" were in all essentials similar to the modern bank notes, bearing the name of the bank, the date of issue, the number of the note, the signature of the official issuing it, indications of its value in figures, in words and in the pictorial representation of coins or heaps of coins equal in amount to its face value, and a notice of the pains and penalties of counterfeiting. Over and above all was a laconic exhortation to industry and thrift-" Produce all you can; spend with economy. The notes were printed in blue ink on paper made from the fiber of the mulberry tree. One issued in 1969 B. C. is preserved in the Asiatic museum at St. Petersburg.

Among the precautions against cholera, says London Truth, it is suggested that, as workers in copper in Hungary, and those engaged in the manufacture of brass and copper articles elsewhere, never seem to catch it, a thin disk of pure copper, about two and a half inches in diameter, should be worn next to the skin, over the pit of the stomach, and suspended from the neck by a cord.

An Italian chemist has perfected a process by which wine can be condensed and hardened, and a chemist at Marzellies has succe sfully done the same with brandy.

Burlington Free Fre us, then .-

When the weary granger sits down in the field to rest him, and sudden y jumps up as though an electric current had traversed his system, it is not always a shock of wheat which he experiences. Sometimes it is a hornet. Burlington Free Press.

A news item says that the brain of a circus employe, found dying near Middletown, "we glied fifty-six ounces, the same size as that of the first Nas poleon and of Daniel Webster." course, he was the man who wrote the circus advertisement -. - Norristoton Heral1.

The whistle of a locomotive is hear! 3,300 yards, the noise of a train 2,800 yards, the report of a musk-t and the bark of a dog 1,800 yards, the roll of a drum 1,600 yards, the croak of a frog 900 yards, and a cricket's ch rp 800 yards. The cry of the next door neighbor's baby can be heard more'n a mile. -Troy Times.

A DECEMBER.

To write, or not to write, that is the question Whether it is notice in the mind to suffer There putation of being asked by

A young lady to write n her antograph

And having kept the boot two years, more or less. And then not written in it-

Or to take the pen against a ho t of doubts

and fears, And by once witing, end them 7-To start:

-fo write; To write; - To write; - To write; - To write; - perchance, to make a b o - Ay, there's the rub;
For in that cars some blot what fiel ngs are
Show forth - there's the rub;

For in that car some blot what fact ngs are Shown forth—n reconscess distract of so f. An 1 many others 1—Not as When one is writing to his gi 1, for then If he should make a blot, he draws a line 'Round it, and says It was intent on all and meant to mark A place where he did kis. And sto Bolieves the yaro, and 1 isses it, and thinks That she is hapor.

That she is happy.

-Boston Globe.

The following are the totals for the population of the great cities of Europe : London, 3,832,440 inhabitants; Pacis, 2,225,910 ; Berlin, 1,222,500 ; Vienna, 1,103,110; St. Petersburg, 876,570; Moscow, 611,970; Constantinople, 600,000 : Glasgow, 555,940 : Liverpool, 552,480; Naples, 493,110; Hamburg, 410,120; Birmingham, 400,-760 ; Lyons, 372,890 ; Madrid, 367,280; Buda-Pesth, 960,580 ; Marseilles, 357,-20 ; Manchester, 341,510 ; Warsaw, 339,340 : Milan, 321,840 ; Amsterdam, 317,010; Dublin, 314,660; Le ds, 309,130; Rome, 300,470; Sheffield, 284,410; Breslau, 272,910; Turin, 252,830.

A Florida grower has raised a granadilla vine, which bears an East Indian fruit, oval in shape, of a light yellow color. It is eaten by scooping out the inside with a spoon.