

No subscriptions received for a shorter period than three months.

The Forest Republican

VOL. XVI. NO. 47.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 5, 1884.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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THE WISDOM OF AGE.

"Wouldst thou have back thy life again? I asked an aged man; "Couldst thou not grander ends attain, And better life's whole plan?" "No, son," he said; "I rest content, And calmly wait the end. One life alone to man is lent, To waste or wisely spend.

AN OCEAN CHASE.

BY A DETECTIVE.

"Aha! Burleigh, here's a job for you—one that's got game in it, and a long chase, perhaps." It was the chief of the Scotland Yard detective force who spoke, as he stepped into the private office. A knot of "hale fellows will met," and I, an American, among the number; were engaged in a game of whist. I threw down my cards. The chief handed me a telegram, which read as follows: "Reading.—Charles Burton, the infant heir of Beenhams' lodge, was stolen from the lodge last night, it is suspected, by the nurse, in whose charge it was placed. She has disappeared. She is tall; blonde hair, blue eyes; graceful and easy in her manners, and wears a plain, dark costume. Large reward for her capture, and the recovery of the child. EDWARD PORTAGE.

seeming to shrink from having anything to communicate. Without wishing to force the matter, and making an apology for haste, I took my departure, and I was soon back in London. I went at once to my room, and picking up a good-sized gripsack, threw in some of my clothing, with the expectation that I might be required to make a long journey. Going out into the street, I ordered a cab and was driven to the Inman line of steamers, where I ascertained the City of Richmond was expected to leave Liverpool early the next morning. "You have your passenger list, I presume?" I inquired of the clerk. "Certainly."

had not yet reached port—in fact, was not expected till the next day. I came up to the city, engaged my rooms at the hotel, and made what preparations were needed for the execution of my plans. Lest the steamer might arrive at night, I stayed that night at Staten Island, to be near at hand. The precaution was unnecessary, as she did not arrive till the next day. Accompanied by the health officers and others, I was soon on board, and walked through the saloon cabin with the nonchalant air of a person who had no other business than to hum a tune or twirl a cane. There was the usual bustle for disembarking. My eye could not catch the object of my search. Perhaps she was in her state-room. I would wait and see. The vessel was rounding into her pier, but still no person who could by any stretch of the imagination be said to resemble the one I wanted. I rambled backward and forward, and then ascended to the aft of the steamer. There stood a tall, shapely woman, with her back turned toward me. She was twirling her sunshade and seemed absorbed in gazing at the many sights that commanded her view. I ventured to approach the rail. My presence attracted her attention; she turned her face toward me, there were momentary mutual glances. What a handsome face! What a charming figure! Stepping nearer, I ventured, in the most polite manner, to speak: "Glad to get back from your foreign tour, I presume, Miss—"

FASHION NOTES. English girls are wearing patent leather shoes, with uppers made of pale yellow kid. Twenty buttons is the correct length in New York for gloves for full evening dress. Nearly all of the wraps for children are modifications of the pelisse and pelorine combined. The bead embroidery on the colored kid evening shoe is generally of the same shade as the kid. Borders of fur are used to excess on dresses of all kinds, whether for the street or house wear. Bead necklaces are again fashionable—provided the beads are handsome and odd-looking or quaint. Taffeta glaze, plaid and brocade, is the silk for early spring and next summer's full dress wear. For little boys there are soft berets trimmed with ribbons, or large fur hats of the mountaineer shape. Ash, gray, ruby, and olive are the favorite colors for dressy velvet reception and opera cloaks and mantles. Neck chains are altogether out of fashion, and women who have handsome ones are converting them into bracelets. Plush is coming steadily back into favor. Worth has just made a dress for the Princess of Wales and another for the Queen of Portugal, both trimmed with plush. Fur trimmings are fashionable this season, not only for street garments, but for house dresses, for matinees, for tea-gowns, for robes de chambre, and for evening toilets of satin or velvet. Pressed leather with colored fruits and flowers and applied silver ornaments is used for letter-cases, portfolios, memorandum books and card-cases. Soft buckram is preferred for purses in which to carry coins. Persian shawls with an elaborate silk design on a novel ground are out up into visits, and their fine coloring produce an effective wrap for the carriage and for evening wear. Chenille of all the colors in the pattern makes an appropriate trimming of fringe. An unusually large amount of yellow is worn for evenings. Deep yellow and canary color are not fashionable, but pale primrose and delicate lemon are used. The material, tulle over satin, is generally looped with bunches of roses, feathers, or bows of satin ribbon. A Swiss girle of velvet pointed above and below, behind and in front, is worn with a pointed yoke, and pointed cuffs to match, on light cashmere and Surah dresses. Young girls wear a full gathered skirt with such a dress and put bands of the velvet straight around the skirt. Pale pink is a favorite color for bonnets for evening wear. The prettiest of these are made of the most delicate shade of pale pink velvet, have a ruching or plaiting of real lace bordering the front, and a cluster of dainty pink ostrich tips on one side. Strings of pale pink ribbon velvet tie beneath the chin. Ottoman silks of changeable hue and broad laid embroidery with threads of silver are gold, are fashionable for the bodice and train of evening dresses. The front of the waist and skirt is covered with Bretonne lace laid on satin of a deeper color than the Ottoman silk, which the wearer finds becoming. Monsters of the Deep. A thrasher shark caught off the New England coast recently measured over fifteen feet in length. It stove in a plank of the dory, nearly upsetting the boat, and destroyed a net valued at \$500. A costly catch. The shell of a fossil turtle of a tertiary time unearthed in India and placed in the British museum, was nearly nine feet in length and twenty-seven in width. Its feet were as large as those of a rhinoceros, and when alive the animal must have been over twenty feet long and have weighed several tons. The largest living animal is the orqual whale, one hundred and two feet in length; the smallest, the amoeboid forms. Whales and elephants live to the greatest age, 130; may flies the shortest, only a few hours. The most intelligent of the lower animals, ahead even of the Australian bushmen and others, are the ants. The contents of a shark caught at Virginia, Fla., show that these animals are valuable scavengers. The items were as follows: one complete horn of an ox, with part of skull attached, three hoofs, two tomato cans, a quantity of old rope, twenty-seven crawfish, and the remains of a part of a horse. A slaughter house in the vicinity was the explanation. Among the deep sea fishes one has been found, the Bathypogon ferox, living off the Australian coast, at a depth of three and a half miles. It was totally blind, but provided with oval luminous spots along its lower surface, and on the head. These are supposed by some naturalists to have as much the functions of eyes as those of the mollusks. Large fishes are nearly always accompanied by the remora, a fish that has a sucking disk upon its head. When tired they turn over on their backs and attach themselves, and are thus carried along by the fish. The remora of the sword-fish is remoropsis brachypterus, that of the spear-fish is rhombocerus osteochir; other kinds are found upon sharks, turtles, and even on the sheephead. There was a young man out in Arizona who once declined a pressing invitation to favor a select company with a song. "Oh, really, you must excuse me," he said. "I tell you I can't sing. I don't come of a singing family. Why, there was my old father; he used to try 'Old Hundred,' but he had so little ear for music that he never got any more than ninety out of the tune."—Buffalo Commercial.

THE NATIVES OF ALASKA. MODES OF LIFE OF THE AMERICAN ALIUTS. Description of Our Subjects in the Alaskan Fur Islands—A Race that is Dying Out. Hon. Louis H. Kimmell, of Lafayette, Ind., government agent at St. George's Island, Alaska, says in the Indianapolis Journal: "The natives of Alaska subsist on seal meat, the meat of the sea lion and on gulls' eggs. In June and July the island is literally covered with gulls. They lay great quantities of eggs, which are gathered by thousands. The eggs are palatable when fresh, but the natives are not particular in that sense. If they are over ripe or have chicks in them they are preferred, being then used in a sort of omelet, which they consider their choicest dish. So with the meat of the seal and the sea lion—the stronger it smells the better they like it. Gathering gulls' eggs looks hazardous, but the natives say there has never but one accident producing death occurred to any one engaged in it. Two men, or as often a man and woman, go together, taking with them a long rope. One, lying down with his feet braced against the solid earth or a stone, holds one end of the rope, while the other descends sometimes near 1,000 feet over the sheer face of a cliff, and then, swinging from side to side, gathers the eggs. The accident occurred through a native going out alone and fastening the rope to a stake or stone. He was found dead at the foot of a cliff, the rope broken. The breaking of the rope was credited to the blue foxes, who were charged with having gnawed it in two. Each winter the Aleuts trap from 1,500 to 3,000 of these foxes, for which the company pays fifty cents each. The skins, cured, readily bring \$8 and \$9 apiece. "The Aleuts have no great variety of amusements. They pitch half-dollars, and are expert at it. They also play ball. There are no rules in the game, which appears to be nothing more than knock-about. As there is no timber on the island—not a tree—there is no uniformity in their clubs, anything goes, any kind of a stick or a seal rib. They are intensely fond of cards, and are always playing a Russian card game, which I do not pretend to understand, never having tried to learn it. A while ago they were about at their wits' end to continue their card playing. Their packs were about played out, the spots worn off. They had seen me drawing and coloring, and came with their well-worn cards to put new spots on them. "It wouldn't do for the ladies here to see the waste of seal skins that I have seen—to see the Aleut women in their fur clothes made of pup seals, which are finer, but because of their size, not as valuable as the seal skins of commerce. "They do not estimate things as we do, those misguided Aleuts, and they actually prefer bright calicoes and brass jewelry to seal skin and pure gold. Men and women are fond of dancing, the women especially. Their dances are uncouth and barbarous, but their waltzing is really exceedingly graceful, and they like to dance every Sunday afternoon after coming from their Greek chapel. They are indebted to the Russian sailors and soldiers for their waltz, as they are for their religion. Civilization has almost done for them as it has done for the Sandwich Islanders. There is no leprosy among them, but they have scurvy, and they have loathsome skin diseases. They have a glandular swelling in the neck, which seldom leaves them without a scar. Speaking of dancing, Christmas, in the Greek church, according to the Russian calendar, which is old style, comes twelve days later than with us. Last year they had permission to use the government house, and beginning with their Christmas, they danced every night for two weeks. They are inordinately tea drinkers; that, too, they learned of the Russians, and they keep the tea kettle on day and night. That is the strongest beverage they have, as not a drop of spirits is allowed by the government on the island. Under the Russians they had plenty of whisky, 'vodki,' as the Russians and Aleuts call it, and they have no good will to ward this paternal government for depriving them of it. The men, generally, are about five feet two inches in height; the women shorter. It is a mistake to suppose them similar to our Indians. They are not copper-colored. Their features are Mongolian; they have high cheek bones, broad noses, and slant eyes. Some of them are dark, while others have skins much like the Chinese. The effort of the company to educate their children is not likely to come to much. The education is compulsory and in English, but even after the children have learned to read and have left school they have refused to read or speak a word of English. In consequence of their dirty way of living and their generally diseased condition, they die young. The men seldom live to be fifty years old; the women live somewhat longer. They are married in the Greek church, but the marriage tie is hardly observed at all. We keep them all together upon the island and in frame huts, their underground houses having been destroyed on account of their filthiness and to get rid of the domestic animals, with which they fairly swarmed. All the guns on the island are in charge of the government agent, and never more than three natives at a time are allowed to have guns. "When in society never talk of yourself," is the injunction of an authority on etiquette. That is, of course, you should talk about other people.—Lovell O'Sullivan.

LOVE'S REQUEST. Dear heart, when I am dead, And o'er my grave the lowly grasses creep; When birds unheeded sing above my head, And fall to wake me from my dreamless sleep; I would not have you sorrow o'er my rest, And mourn with hopeless passion in your breast. When joyful Spring returns With myriad buds and blossoms in her train; When o'er the fields the lilies watchfire burns, And violets blossom, wet with April rain; I would not from your eyes have tears to fall, Because, dear one, I cannot see it all. And when the birds again With music gladden all the summer day, As if their little hearts ne'er felt a pain; When all the earth with life and song is gay; I would not have your young heart sorrowing Because I cannot hear the glad birds sing. I would not have the earth— This beautiful, bright earth, where for us two So many joys have had their happy birth, So much of beauty drifted to our view— Lose for thy heart one charm it held of old, Because my heart is passionless and cold. Dear friend, I would not ask That thoughts of me forever fill your mind, I would not on your life impose the task, 'Mid all earth's brightness and its joy, to find Only dark shadows, sorrowing and woe— Ah! no, dear one, I would not have so. But when the day is done, And all its heart-aches and its cares laid by; When from the west slow sinks the setting sun, And evening's early stars are in the sky; Should you look upward to the world of air, And breathe my name in some half-whisper, ed prayer— Or, when your feet were free To wander to the low mound where I sleep, If you should come and calmly think of me, It seems that in my slumbers cold and deep, I'd know that you were standing by my side, And in my inmost soul be satisfied. —J. S. Cutler, in Boston Transcript. HUMOR OF THE DAY. A young lady of this city, who has a girl in Warren, and one in Corry, and another in Meadville, may be said to be already conducting a circuit court.—Derrick. "Dig graves for old follies and errors," says Ella Wheeler. That's the way to do, dear Ella; but where can you get enough cemetery room for all the corpses?—Courier-Journal. An exchange gravely propounds the following conundrum: "Why are mules said to be stubborn?" The only reason we can think of is because they are.—Burlington Free Press. Mrs. Alexander Hamilton is credited with being the first to introduce ice-cream into American history. We rather surmised there was a woman at the bottom of it.—Statesman. Zadkiel's almanac for 1884 contains no ominous events for the United States. Zadkiel evidently thinks that American leap-year privileges will bring trouble enough for one country.—Philadelphia Press. "Freddie, did you go to school to-day?" "Yes'm." "Did you learn anything new?" "Yes'm." "What was it, my boy?" "I got on to a sure way of gettin' out for an hour by sauffin' red ink up my nose."—Harford Journal. The pen may be mightier than the sword, but the limberger cheese is stronger than both of them put together. We have been told of a piece of limberger which was thrown in the river, and which calmly turned around and began to swim up stream.—Blissard. A leap-year society, for the protection of young men, is about to be organized. Many a young man whose mother would not board himself and a wife will this year be lassoed by some ardent young woman and dragged down to matrimony. The society cannot get to work a moment too soon.—Courier-Journal. We sat beside the glowing fire, The hour was growing late, I turned and to my heart's desire Said: "How you fascinate!" And then she said, with smile benign: "With flattery have done; I cannot fascinate—or—nine— But I can fascinate one."—Evanville Argus. Abe, aged four, wanted his mother to let him make a lunch-bag for himself. She gave him the necessary material, and when it was finished found he had left several small holes in the bottom of the bag. When asked the reason of this Abe replied: "It's to let the crumbs froo. It's such a bover to turn the bag inside out every time, and now they will tumble out themselves."—Harper's Bazar. Why He Had Never Seen the King. In Bavaria, says the Philadelphia Press, it is illegal to criticize, even in a friendly spirit, the actions of the king. Soon after the termination of the Franco-German war, a story was told of a meeting in the streets of Munich between the king of Bavaria and a wounded soldier, during which the king, finding that he was not recognized, expressed his surprise. "How could I know your majesty?" said the soldier, in explanation. "You never go to the army, and I never go to the play." To the publication of this anecdote may probably be attributed the determination taken by the king not to tolerate remarks of any kind on his private movements. There are 60,000 insane people in France according to a recent census.