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RATES OF ADVERTISING. One Square, one inch, one insertion... One Square, one inch, one month... One Square, one inch, three months... One Square, one inch, one year... Two Squares, one year... Quarter Column, one year... Half Column, one year... One Column, one year...

HERE AND THERE.

Sorrow and pain and night are one; Darkness comes with all; Shadows rise and fall; The moon's cold light is not her own; Only the silver stars appear, Given as 'twere by Hope to cheer The faint and weary When sad and dreary— Here!

A COLORADO SAUCEPAN.

One thousand, five hundred miles in a farm-wagon! A weary distance to travel. To be sure there were double springs fitted to the wagon, and a comfortable bed placed in the back where the invalid mother constantly reclined, and where Nellie too often cast herself. But both Nellie and her mother were glad that they could say that Pike's was so near, and their journey...

Frank Castleman, when he returned that useful article. "By a strange coincidence the only tin store in the village was burned last night. Our man will be here in a few days with supplies, however, and then we will trouble you no longer." "Mamma," said Nellie, on his departure, "I feel sure that success is theirs. It seems dreadful to think of, for we need it so badly." "I'll buy you one, sis, with the very first money I can earn," said Harry.

"I will come immediately. Go right on to Manitou." "Mamma, ring this bell if you need me," she said on starting. Mr. Castleman's condition brought her ability as nurse into immediate requisition. She built a fire in the camp-stove, but finding no vessel in which to boil water, betwought herself suddenly of the returned saucepan. "How glad I am I brought it back," she thought gratefully, "for there is not one moment to lose."

SIAM AND ITS CUSTOMS.

A COUNTRY WHICH IS RAPIDLY BECOMING CIVILIZED.

Curious Customs of the People—A Remarkably Polite Race—Religion, Occupation and Government. The recent advent of a Siamese embassy to this country makes the following account of that Oriental country timely and interesting: The kingdom of Siam is one of those countries in the distant East which, after 200 years of seclusion, has only recently been compelled to surrender its retrograde policy and opened its gates to the commercial world of Europe and America.

honor can be paid to Buddha. Their head and eyebrows are shaved close, and their constant companion is a palm leaf fan, which they hold before their eyes in walking, in order that their eyes may not wander over passing objects. Their life duty is utter abstraction from the outer world, and consequently the annihilation of all mental activity directed to external objects. They must not let themselves be directed from their inner contemplation by worldly things. So Buddha wills it, and for this reason he gave them the eye-defending fan. When they go out the priests carry an iron pot hung over their shoulders by a strap, in which they collect the food which they are obliged to beg for their maintenance from house to house. The manner of living among the priests is regulated by monastic rules. At daybreak they rise from their beds, and inform the populace, by ringing bells and beating drums, that they are coming to collect food. Their scholars and servants get everything ready for the start, while the priests are bathing, visiting the temple and saying a few prayers. Then they commence their begging rounds. Nearly always women and children present the offerings, with very low bows, and ere long the pots are filled to the rim with rice, fish, vegetables and cakes. As the rules forbid priests cooking, the gifts are handed to them ready for eating. They return to the temple, when the priests pick up the nicest things, and give the rest to their servants.

NIGHT.

I hear the cries that follow birth and death; I hear huge pestilence draw his vaporous breath; "Beware, prepare, or else ye die!" he saith. I hear a haggard student turn and sigh; I hear him begging heaven to let them die; And, drowning all, a wild-eyed woman's cry. So night takes toll of wisdom as of sin, The student's and the drunkard's cheek is thin; But flesh is not the prize we strive to win. Now airy swarms of fluttering dreams descend On souls, like birds on trees, and have no end. Oh, God! from vulture dreams my soul defend. Let fall on her a rose-lark rain of dreams, All passionate sweet, as are the loving beams Of starlight on the glimmering woods and streams.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Man proposes and the other man—her papa—disposes of him in short order.—Hawkeye. One of the hardest things to accomplish is to waken a man in a railroad car who is occupying two seats.—Philadelphia Call. The early bird does not always catch the worm—at this season of the year he generally catches a body full of shot.—Warsaw Wasp. A young girl began to sing "Listen to the Mocking Bird," and everybody in the room rushed hastily out to find a mocking bird to listen to.—Call. Why is a child whose father and mother have neither brothers nor sisters like an unsolvable conundrum? Because it has no aunt, sir.—Merchant-Traveler. The straw hat is a pretty thing On laborer or scholar; They tie it with a piece of string, And buy it for a \$.