BEPHBLICAN ENK.

The Co.'s Building TRANSFA, PA.

#1.50 per Year,

red for a aborter perid d from all parts of the

THE WORLD.

ry a maiden,

the was poor,

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I was sho:

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lian worm!

word was spoken;

m with great renown.

word was spoken;

pearts were broken.

-John G. Sare.

R'S WOOD.

as will think I'm

elf, "but I can't

so hearts were broken.

VOL. XVII. NO. 31.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOV 19. 1884.

Call

The Forest Republican.

her mind (and she had a good deal of for your dinner, with the wood sizzling THEY WILL RAISE A SMILE. mind of her own to make up) that she in the stove and the fire not burning, would never worry through such another, remembering some sensible advice her John was dumbfounded.

"And you've been working for Sol. Carter's wife these two years!" he said,

"No; my silk dress paid for last year's wood. I hated to let it go, John, be-cause you gave it to me, but Tilda Carter took a fancy to it. It was she you saw wearing it," and Susan laughed at his grunt of dissatisfaction with the whole business.

"You to go letting me down this way before the Carters !" he growled. And if Mrs. John's eyes flashed a little who can blame her, as she answered :

your doing, not mine!"

lence, and then John said :

ness to me after this?"

A letter from Constantinople contains the following: It will be interesting, I think, to the people of such a free country as America to read the extract translation of the language the newspapers have to use in Turkey, no matter what nationality they may be. An Armenian college in Turkey was totally ruined by fire through some Mohammedan incendiaries, and, though the case was quite clear to the courts, yet be-cause of their being Mohammedans the Armenians will find some difficulty in securing their conviction. The follow-ing is an exact translation of an editorial of the leading Armenian newspaper, called Arecelk, published in Constanti-nople, giving an account of this fire, and inviting the attention of the authorities

"We again publish a minute description we have received of the burning of the Armenian college, in the city of Divrig, begging at the same time the pity and sympathy of his august majesty of our Ottoman fatherly sovereign over this sud ruin of the college, which was built with so much expense and hard labor, and was reduced to ashes in a moment. The good and virtuous will of our august sovereign Sultan Hamid, which is as clear as the sun, and whose sovereignty's motto has always been to give particular care and attention to the great work of education and discipline, according to the requirements of the century, un-doubtedly assures us that this ruined condition of the college will invite the august sultan to be well pleased to wash away, with his fatherly, most pitiful and merciful grace-bestowing drops of favor, the tears of his many hundreds of obedient and grateful children who are in so great need of education."

enjoy being forced to write in that strain.-Letter.

bring him in alive?"

and transferred a quid from his left to his

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

"I was through there some weeks ago," resumed the justice, "and we had some experiments. One of the party fired off a gun near the Needles, and when we got to Cottonwood, more than eighty-four miles away, we found the town marshal still on the lookout for Jones-"Talking about tobacco, I the fellow who had been shooting in the know a man who did not live three years city limits."

"It's got a fine echo, too." said Ken-nedy, "I was down at Fort Majova along in February, and just before I left. I got into a little row with a fellow and Smith-"Great St. Nicotine! You said he was no part of a gentleman. I said it rather loudly and noticed that the remark hung around the neighborhood pretty well; but when we stopped for Jones -- "Ninety-one." -- Philadelphia dinner, twenty miles away, I'll own up I was surprised to find the rocks still calling out 'part of a gentleman' in the same tone of voice that I had used, ex-cept possibly it sounded a little more A veteran of the war, who was not par-

ticularly remarkable for his bravery in husky." "It's a queer country," said the gen-ial justice, "and, as you say, it's echo is wonderful. I was down there along in the fall and when I went back last month half of the conversation we indulged in was still floating around promiscuously. "I was a prisoner of war for eight I had made a verbal contract for a mining claim that the other party had tried to go back on, but I clinched him by would get something to est and some days I wouldn't. I nearly starved to death." affidavits from those who knew him that the voice was Jim's, and had him where he couldn't squeal. Wonderful thing that canyon !"-Leadville Demo-

How to Mesmerize.

crat.

J. N. Langley says in the Popular Science Monthly : I will show you the method of mesmerizing, which is, perhaps, on the whole, most effective; it is very nearly that described by Baird. I have not time to attempt a mesmeric experiment to-night; it is the method only which I wish to show you. With one hand a bright object, such as this faceted piece of glass, is held thus, eight to twelve inches from the subject, so that there is a considerable convergence of the eyes, and rather above the level of the eyes, so that he is obliged to look upward. The subject is told to look steadily at the piece of glass, and to keep his whole attention fixed upon it. This position is kept up for five or ten minutes; during this time the pupils will probably dilate considerably, often ssuming a slight rhythmic contraction and dilation; when this is the case, the free hand is moved slowly from the object toward the eyes. If the subject is sensitive, the eyes will usually close with a vibratory motion. In some cases the subject is then unable to open them, and the usual mesmeric phenomena can be obtained. If, when the operator brings his hand near the eyes of the subject, the subject instead of closing them follows the movements of the fingers, the whole proceeding is repeated, but the Ice cream worked its delicate result subject is told to close his eyes when the "With Sails Adorned." Among the many revivals of ancient redlework there is one which up to this before, and to continue to think of the object and that only. The operator then for some minutes makes "passes," bring-ing his warm hands over and close to the face of the subject in one direction. When the subject is inclined to pass into the cataleptic state, an indication of his condition may be obtained by gently raising his arm; if he is beginning to be mesmerized, the arm remains in the position in which it is placed. If the arm falls, the mesmeric state may not infrequently be hastened on by telling the subject to keep his arm extended while he is still gazing at the object, or while the passes are being made. And that is the whole of the process. The man thus mesmerized sinks from manhood to a highly complicated piece of machinery. He is a machine which for a time is con sclous, and in which ideas can be excited by appropriate stimulation; any one acquainted with the machinery can set it in action.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Marriage and death notices gratis. All bills for yearly advertisements collected quar-terry. Tumporary advertisements must be paid in advance.

Job work-cash on delivery

THE FAULT OF THE AGE The fault of the age is a mad endeavor

To leap the heights that were made to climb;

By a burst of strength or a thought that is clover.

We plan to outwit and forestall Time

We scorn to wait for the thing worth having :

We want high noon at the day's dim dawn ;

We find no pleasure in toiling and saving As our forefathers did in the good times gone.

We force our roses before their season To bloom and blossom that we may wear; And then we wonder and ask the reason Why perfect buds are so few and rare.

We crave the gain, but despise the getting: We want wealth, not as a reward, but dower;

And the strength that is wasted in useless fretting.

Would fell a forest or build a tower.

To coxet the prize, yet to shrink from the winning

To thirst for glory, yet fear the fight-

Why, what can it lead to at last but sinning, To mental languor and moral blight ?

Better the old slow way of striving And counting small gains when the year is done.

Than to use our forces all in contriving And to grasp for pleasure we have not

won.

-Ella Wheeler.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Joint education-Gymnastics. Patti's terms-Ten hours' sleep, twelve hours' play, two hours' work and \$5,000 a day.

A razor is a barberous implement to use even upon a rough customer .- Chicago Sun.

Many of the blind beggars on the street appear to have no eye for business. -Scissors.

It has come to be that a man is called magnetic when he is simply shocking .---Boston Transcript.

We presume the poke bonnets are so called because the girls poke their faces out of them.—*Pittsburg Chronicle*.

It takes twenty-six years for a man to become a physician in Germany. Out there they give the population some show. -Boston Post.

"Time's money," growled the disap-pointed creditor. "Well," replied the persecuted debtor, "haven't I always said I'd pay you in time?"

The roof of the New Orleans exhibition covers thirty-three acres. The roof of the human mouth covers about as many achers .- Lowell Courier.

There is a secret society of colored men in Milwaukee called "The Watermelon Club." Their grip, however, is pretty generally known. - Burlington Free Press.

"The funds all gone?" should the dereplied the cent. "Are you sure that he left president. nothing ?" "He left nothing but the country."-Portland Advertiser. 'Tis now the hunter takes his gun The fields he rambles over, From early dawn to set of sun, In search of snipe and plover, A gloomy, disappointed wight, A bandaged haud careasing, Returns he sadly home at night, With several fingers fulsaing. —Somerville Journal. "What is a rector?" asked Rollo. Pastor of an Episcopalian meeting house," replied Rollo's father. "And what is a pastor?" " Rector of a Protestaat church." "And what, then, is a priest?" "He is a Catholic parson." And Rollo repeated the definitions carefully so as to fix the new theology firmly in his mind .- Burdette. "What's all this I hear about the Mother Hubbards? What are they, any "Oh, they're dresses that are way?" not pleasing to the fastidious Westerners. They seem to be afraid of them." "Women must wear them in the East, too, don't they?" "Oh, yes; they're worn all over." "Have you ever seen "Oh, yes; they're anything in them to be afraid of?" "Yes, my wife !"-Rochester Post-Express. A Lowell youth who was making a rather extended call the other night, was asked by the young lady if he hadn't been reading about the Greely expedition lately, and if constant reflection on the subject hadn't led him to imagine he was " What now in the Arctic regions. "What makes you ask that?" said the surprised youth. "Because you seem to be under the impression that the nights are six months long."-Lowell Times.

sensible, energetic mother had given her when she left home. "Bear things, Susan. lots of things has to be borne in this world, and them that learns to bear 'em best's the best off. Men will be trying, and if woman

can't be patient it's apt to make trouble. But mind-when I say bear I mean there's reason in all things, and I don't mean you should bear things that's out of all reason. If a woman 'll let herself be trod on, she's sure to be trod on and them that does it'll never thank her for it or look up to her for it. Bear what's reasonable, Susan, but if things goes beyond reason, why then look out for yourself."

It came about that when the next Oc-tober term of the circuit court was in session John was drawn on the jury, and had to be away for two weeks.

"Why, what in the world's this, Susan?" he said, staring into the wood-shed when he got home the second Saturday.

yes wandered in "That's my winter's supply of wood," romising-looking said Susan.

hree green logs lay hich an ax leaned "And how in the dickens did it get there—and in such good shape, too!" He gazed at it in astonishment. stove length being er husband and his

It was in good shape. Row after row of well-seasoned, neatly sawed and split g of a man and boy, their work on a wood piled to the rafters, with a heap of farm, and she knew pine and hemlock in kindling lengths in either of them before one corner.

"I had it put there," said Susan, do? Half impaquietly. ward the house, and

Some more questions he asked, but, with a little way she sometimes had of asserting herself, she gave him to under-stand she had nothing more to tell, and he was ashamed to ask any one else. of the pan of light began to gather lay around, only

ice bread with The winter brought its usual round of simple gayeties in the country fleighbordinner dishes hood, in which John and his wife took

water, and then nich, with hands their full share. "It seems to me, Susan," he said one such a work, she evening on their return from a church horse to a light sociable, "you don't fix up quite enough

when you go out." "Don't I look nice?"

"Yes, of course you do; but that's a dress you had when we were married, a once and ached , so I'm not goand that's nigh on two years ago. haven't seen anything of that silk I gave pun of bread b, and, setting you last fall."

"Are you sure," she said, with a smile e buggy, sprung oon driven the which he could not understand. "Yes, I am. "Taint even made up yet,

setween her own is it?" Arriving there "Yes, it is. And you've seen it , and set it down

worn." John was puzzled and felt sure he had

I've come to bake not, but Susan would give him no fur-ther satisfaction on the subject of the and the others went ving me any wood, and it or let it spoil. Men silk dress. As spring approached, she made a few

suggestions as to the advisability of fire wood being set to season in due time. But John, prompt and diligent in preparation for seed time and harvest, full of the best intentions regarding his wife's comfort, still thought the wood was one of the things which could be looked to

since I've been providing the wood."

There's in intense disgust.

after he began using it,"

don't say so?" Jones-"It is the solemn truth; I knew him well." Smith (throwing away his cigar)-'Mercy! How old was he when he com-

menced the use of the poisonous weed?" "If there's any letting down to it it is

They finished their walk home in sl-

"Susan, will you leave the wood busi-

"I'll try you, John," she said.

the ranks, but who, nevertheless, is in receipt of a comfortable pension, was re-A Newspaper Editorial in Turkey. lating his experience as a soldier. "Were you ever taken prisoner?" he was asked. "I guess I was," he replied, emphatically. months and slept on the ground in the open air all the time. Some days I

"It must have been a terrible experi-ence," remarked one of his listeners. "It was, indeed, a frightful experi-encce, but I tell you, gentlemen," and here he lowered his voice and spoke very

earnestly, "it wasn't near as bad as fighting."

to punish the parties who caused the fire:

having much to do, resolved to go bear hunting. They had been out sixteen hours, and had not seen a bear, and, being tired and hungry, they returned to camp. On their arrival at headquarters they missed one of their companions, but thought nothing of it, one of them remarking: "He will return all right." They made their camp fire, and commenced preparations for supper. Sud-denly they were all startled by a terrible noise that seemed to come nearer to camp. The thickets parted, and in rushed the missing man, his hair standing on end, his face deadly white, his gun gone and his arms flying in the air, as if grasp-

ing for imaginary objects, and about two feet behind him came a great black bear. The pursued soldier turned when he saw the bear drop, and, looking at one of them, said, breathlessly: "Is he dead?" One of the men asked: "Why didn't you shoot him, instead of running?" "What do you take me for," replied the missing one. "Do you think I was so foolish as to shoot him, when I could

Editors of American papers would not

"With Sails Adorned."

needlework there is one which up to this

right cheek.

COMICAL STORIES THAT ARE GOING THE BOUNDS.

Quick Poison-A Frightful Expe-rience-He Brought Bim in Allfe-

Proposed Over the Cream, etc.

A Frightful Experience.

He Brought Him in Alive. A party of soldiers "out West" not

lire, Susan, so 't'll get het m knead it into loaves. vill; and if any man's to be not keepin' wood on his hn Barker, if there is anyood, and I say there is. just so-a real fore-Was good provider, and took ide in havin' things spick ut him, but never seemwhat a bother it was to the ks not to have their wood my and many's the time I've the greatest time a scrapin'

going to blame him to

them imagine how often.

gone as a bride to John

same trouble about wood.

use only last spring, she

Set it right down

a know.

gitt.

ips or shakin' the snow off erable green wood." turned her face as she took

, for fear her friends would e how nearly her own exalready becoming like to s mother.

to tell her," went on her that she'd ought to trained when he was young. Now, John takes a little after his dy could wonder at it-and could haul you over a load good seasoned wood, s'pose -ch, Susan?"

midn't do, mother; thank

ouse, missed the accustomed a the windows.

s up? No fire! no wife! No he ejaculated again, as he it and took a view of the wood

er fifteen minutes' work with his carried in an armful of wood and ig, and had a bright fire crackling apping in the stove by the time ife's cheery voice was heard. re had a real frolic, John," she said,

g in a basket, from which she laid eral loaves of bread and a number puffy buiscuits. "I couldn't wood, so I just hitched up old drove over to mother's to bake

was not the slightest shade of in her tones, but John felt a mortification at what had oc resolved it should not happen id so he assured Susan with great

he next day he went vigorously to keep his word. to keep his word. Logs, some you ' felled, others which had fallen you?" decay, were hauled from the timber land belonging to the I for a week all hands chopped seasoned wood from year to tion,

any time, and Susan soon gave over reminding him of it.

One day in September he came home to dinner and found a cold lunch wait-The house was clean and ing him. quiet and cheerless; no wife there, but a written line which ran "DEAR JOHN:--I am going to spend the day over at Mrs. Carter's. Will be house in time over at Mrs. Carter's, to give you a late supper."

He was glad to have her go, for she had had a busy summer and needed a to tea with John's mother and little change. But there was a day out the next week and the next and the next, until he began to wonder at Susan's growing taste for gadding about. In early October he came home to find his

woodyard, which had still remained empty, occupied by half a dozen or so cords of first-class wood, with Sol Car-. ter and his two big boys busy at it, and they worked until it was stored up as before in the shed. And John felt cross, but asked no questions.

"Where's Mrs. Barker?" said a small Carter boy to John, as he put up his bars one evening.

"She's over to neighbor Grant's. You will find her there if you want her."

"It ain't no matter. You can tell her here's the sewin' she's to do for mother, of the November day was and mother wants to know if she can when John Barker, return- come and wash to our house to-morrow." "The-old scratch she does?" exclaimed John, turning on the boy in blank amazement, which rapidly grew into anger. "Mrs. Barker hire out to do washin' and sewin'? What d'ye mean by comin' to me with such a message,

you young rascal?" The astonished youngster dropped his sewing and applied his knuckles to his eyes as John advanced toward him, then ran with all his might as the bundle came whizzing after him. And Susan's lord and master strode in wrath down the road to meet her.

"Susan-I don't understand thisthere's oeer a young chap talkin' about sewin' and washin' for Mrs. Carter. Carrying round their arms, waists, and What in all creation does it mean, I'd like to know.

"It s all right," said Susan, composed-"What was the message!"

ly, "What was the message, "You don't mean to say you sew and wash for other folks, do you?"

"Yes; I do.'

"And for what. Is there anything you want, Susan, that I don't give

ad with a will. Then the results to do, and there's no blame to me for ig pell-mell into the wood shed, changing work I can do for work I are," said Michetti. "You will make a, who had never learned at home can't. I'm never," Susan spoke very me lose all my models!" He then exfar enough ahead to think of firmly, but without a grain of irrita-"going to put up with poor, proud at having done his duty badly cut, green wood again as long as I can turn my woman's work into man'a san, as she worried through that work. I'd rather wash for somebody the peasants to preserve them from polth wood green or decayed, too every week; it's half the comfort of a son and sudden death and to bring them no long for the stove, made up woman's life. You've never had to wait good fortune, especially in love.

time has I think been overlooked, vizthe embroidering of sails. Those used by the Egyptians were often worked with various emblems. This is alluded to in Ezekiel, xxvii.,7-"Fine linen with embroidered work from Egypt was that which thou spreadest forth to be thy sail." Of course such sails were only used for pleasure boats, and, as a rule, only by nobles and royal persons. Then again in ancient days, we hear of them being painted and interwoven with checks and stripes, and the boats used in sacred festivals on the Nile were decorated with appropriate symbols and designs, some of the sails having colored hems and some colored embroidery. Shakespeare describes the barge in which Cleopatra sat as "like a burnish'd throne. Burn'd on the water; the poop was beaten gold. Purple the sails and so perfumed that the winds were love-sick with them." The idea is worth a thought. The many owners of vaches might prize their sails the more for the ornamentations which fair fingers could bestow. Ingrain wool or coarse cotton, applied in bold outline designs, would be best suited in crewel stitch. The name of the yacht, or the monogram or crest of the owner in one corner would be appropriate. At anchor the work might easily be pursued, and the sails, made as they are of strips sewn together, might be worked in pieces before making up. River yachts and other pleasure boats would certainly gain by such ornamentation, which, with strong needles and a good eye for effect, could be carried out without much difficulty .- New York Herald.

The Festival of Snakes.

A Naples letter to the London News says: A celebrated Abruzzese painter is about to put on canvass the characteristic representation of a curious festival held at a little mountain church once a carrying round their arms, waists, and necks, etc., all the snakes that they can find. Signor Michetti, the artist, has a quaint little villa on the shores of the Adriatic. He was lately visited by a friend, to whom he showed all the curiosities of his villa, and then, opening a small door into a dark chamber, into which he entered for a moment, he called out: "I have something still better to show you. Take these." The friend "Yes, John, there is. I want wood. I can't saw and chop, but I can wash and sew and do anything else a woman ought them. With a cry of disgust he threw them on the ground. "How stupid you plained to his friend that he was making studies from life for his great picture. The curious festival which is to be the subject of the painting is believed by

pretty, and had not even kept his usual appointments with men outside in the pauses of the piece, and, last of all, he took her to the ice-creamery. One would have imagined that something more carnest in character than ice cream would have been required after a dose of tragic opera, but no, the simple frost was good enough for her. Over the dainty dishes they grew fond. They had just admired a handsome turnout at the theatre door. "When I get married 1 mean to have just such a turnout for my wife. She gave a gentle sigh, and as the last

She Proposed Over the Cream.

faint sweetness of a big spoonful of cream thrilled her young and sympathetic palate she threw into her eyes a beaming glance and whispered : "Give me the first ride in it?"

No cards .- San Francisco Chroniele.

She Shook Them.

"I saw something new up in Wisconsin the other day. A patent medicine man was selling something or other from a carriage in which he had a rather pretty young woman and a gasoline lamp. The lady sang one or two songs very sweetly. and then the man talked and sold his nostrum at a dollar a bottle.

"When he had disposed of thirty or forty bottles he said : 'Now, gentlemen, before bidding you good-night, I will give you an exhibition of the wonderful magnetic powers of my wife, who sits here by my side. I hold in my hand a common piece of thread. Now one of you take hold of the end of it and walk off and then let all the others take hold of it, and at the signal which I will give she will take hold of the other end, and

"About 150 men and boys grasped the thread and walked off about half a block 'Now keep perfectly quiet, and with it. you will feel the shock, delicate at first, and then strong enough to tingie at the ends of your fingers and toes. Are you all rendy?"

"They all said "Yes."

" 'Well, then, I will put out the light,' said he, 'and my wife will take the thread in her hand at that instant.'

"The light went out and the man's voice was heard : "What have you in your hand, my defr?

"The longest string of suckers I ever saw in all my life,' came in a sweet, musical voice, and at the same moment the horses and carriage were driven off at great speed, leaving the crowd hanging on to the string completely dumbfounded. "It was the worst shock a good many

of those fellows ever got.'

A Wonderful Canyon,

this morning.

A Remarkable Structure.

The new cathedral of St. Savior at Moscow is a remarkable structure. It was built to commemorate the departure of the French army from Moscow. On the 27th of July, 1838, the foundation stone was laid, and for twenty years the building slowly proceeded. In 1858 the scaffolding, which cost \$200,000, was removed. Yet a quarter of a contury more was required to complete the fittings, and decoration. The style is ancient Russian. The five copper cupolas, for the gilding of which was required 900 pounds of gold, cost \$850,000. The domes are surmounted by crosses, the centre one being thirty feet high, and 340 feet from the ground. The largest bell weighs twenty-six tons. The whole edifice is faced with marble, the doors are of bronze, ornamented with biblical subjects and lined with oak. The principal entrance is thirty feet high and eighteen feet broad. Two of the doors weigh thirteen tous, and the total cost of all the doors was \$310,000. The building is erected in the form of a Greek cross. The walls are adorned with frescoes illustrating the chief events in the history of the Russian church. The total cost of the marble in the building exccedud \$150,000. The galleries contain thirty-six windows, and the cupolas sixteen, all double, with frames of bronze. Round the cupola is one row of 640 candelabra, which cost \$135,000, and a second row of 600, costing \$60,000. There are four lusters weighing four tons each. The total number of candles to be lighted throughout the building is upward of 3,000. The cost of materials and A Wonderful Canyon. "Did you ever notice what a great was \$180,000. Throughout the building

shispering gallery the Grand Canyon of are many of the most remarkable paint the Colorado is?" asked Judge Harrison ings produced by Russian artists. The whole cost of the structure is placed at

"Wonderful," said Judge Kennedy, as about \$11,250,000, and it is said to be he placed his feet gently upon the table, | capable of containing 10,000 worshipers.

A Snake-Bitten Farmer's Nerve.

While Jacob Feyler, a farmer living on the Washington pike, about a mile below Temperanceville, was out in his field cutting corn, he was bitten on the second tinger of his left hand by a rattle snake. The finger began to swell rapidly, and in order to save his life Mr. eyler laid the finger on a rail and grasping his corn knife brought it down with all his force, severing the member near the knuckle. The action was so prompt that the poison had not time to permeate his system. Mr. Feyler without assistance tied up the wound and walked to his home near by and sent for a phy-The injured man became very sician. weak after the operation, but it is thought he will soon be able to be about .- Pittsburg (Penn.) Dispatch.

The commissioner of peusions, when called on two years ago for the number of survivors of the Mexican war, estimated thirty-six thousand soldiers and thirty two thousand widows.

There is more money in the sub-treasary at San Francisco than there is in the United States treasury at Washington.

you will feel the shock instantly.