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The Forest Republican.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Table with rates for 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. Includes rates for legal advertisements and marriage/death notices.

THEN AND NOW.

We laughed to see the whirling snow And hear the raging tempest blow. We reeled not on the icy blast, Nor how the storm came wild and fast— Our hearts had sunny weather;

"MISS FORBES' FORGERY.

Old Captain Jonathan Forbes was tearing through the village in a state of piteable excitement toward his neat, comfortable little cottage. A cottage vine-clad, flower surrounded, tree-shaded, and tended and cherished as few homes are in country or city.

The captain had been a hard worker until within the last five years; then at the age of sixty he had "given up the sea," bought the cottage, deposited all his earnings in a city bank, said to be as sound as sound could be, and with his dear old wife and his invalid sister had settled down to what promised to be a very comfortable old age.

But give vent to his feelings in some form of expletive he must upon occasion, so it had become a habit with him under strong pressure to burst out the name or names of the first places occurring to him at such times; and the more wide apart and incongruous the mating of ports or places, the better it answered his purpose.

And now as he went rushing pell mell through the fragrant country roads, he ejaculated with distressing vehemence: "Jerusalem and Troy! What shall we do! I'm a beggar man and worse than a beggar man! Now, if I'd only a listened to Miss Forbes' advice, and not a gone and chucked all my savings in one place, I shouldn't a been caught in such a miserable tight place as this!"

you must do the best we can. You mustn't worry on my account, brother, you know the Lord will provide, somehow." "I'll have to sell the cottage," continued the captain, despondingly.

"Oh, I knew there was good in you somewhere, brother, and it would only take time and patience and plenty of prayer to bring it out, and sure enough."

"Well, I suppose she thinks she might as well have her visit out," Cynthia would reply. "You know her brother's wanted this visit for a long time."

"Now, Jonathan, that's downright naughty of you," said Miss Cynthia, "as if Maria would desert in trouble of all times."

"Oh, Cynthia, she doesn't know a thing about it. I know she doesn't. She's a smilin' and a noddin' to the driver, an' her face is as peaceful as the coral isles, and poor Miss Forbes don't know, I know she don't."

"My dear, there's awful news." "Now, the little black kitty ain't dead or any of the chickens, I hope," said Mrs. Forbes.

"Why, what do you mean?" gasped the captain, fearing her senses had deserted her at the news; "all we had was there, wife."

But Captain Forbes was regarding his wife with distended eyes. Finally he roared in true sailor fashion. "Honiolulu and all the Gulf States!"

who did suffer from the bursting of the bank, while the captain often declares with characteristic vehemence, that "women are amazin' cute and curious when they take business matters into their hands. Heavens and earth! if they ain't."—Mrs. Harriet A. Cheever.

The Mind Cure.

Boston's latest craze, mind cure, has appeared in New York, says a writer in the Brooklyn Eagle. No less than three of the disciples of the new system have moved to New York, and two of them have set up gorgeous establishments uptown. They all use the prefix "doctor" before their names, and their establishments are run in every way like those of prosperous physicians of the old school.

One of them, on Madison avenue, is reaping a harvest. He charges \$3 a visit, has a handsome brougham, a liveried man in the hall, and all the other accessories of a fashionable doctor of medicine. These men are rapidly building up a boom in the line of quackery.

One Woman Tries Nine Husbands. Cynthia Boardman was a girl of loving disposition and her affections were true as gold when once they were fastened. William Rawlings was the happy man who first led Cynthia to the altar a blushing bride.

The famous Dead Sea of the West, Mono lake, situated in Mono County, California, is thus described by a writer in the San Francisco Chronicle: Its water is so strongly impregnated with alkalis that the hand held for a few minutes in it will crack open and the skin will be eaten off.

A Texas, who has lived for years among the cowboys, says that many of them are graduates of eastern colleges.

A QUEER RELIGIOUS SECT.

MILLIONAIRES WHO HAVE NEVER HANDED A CENT OF MONEY.

The Pennsylvania "Economites"—A Society of About Thirty Members with Wealth of \$100,000,000. One of the most remarkable and eccentric of all the religious sects to which the fruitful social soil of this country has given birth is that of the Economites, who are located in this State, says a Pittsburg (Penn.) letter. The Economite society is possessed of great wealth; some assert it reaches \$100,000,000. At the present day there are not more than thirty Economites. They are all aged, and in all probability ten years will find them gathered to their fathers.

Miss Rapp, the daughter of the founder, is still living in Economy. She is a beautiful, silvery-haired, blue-eyed lady of seventy-eight years, but looks no more than sixty. In her younger days she was very accomplished, and to this day she furnishes all the church music.

When Mr. Rapp settled here he bought some property from Mr. Blaine, father of James G. The old Blaine homestead is still standing, and was used not long since for a school room. In the center of one orchard of twenty-five acres is a large mound, where, after the French and Indians had a battle, the brave were buried together with many valuables.

Fifty Thousand Miles on Horseback. A minister of the gospel in Western Ohio, who was long engaged in home missionary work, writes the New York Evangelist of the way in which he used to get about his field of labor:

A Place Where Women Rule. Among the dependencies of Holland there is a remarkable little State which, in its constitution and original costume of its inhabitants, surpasses the boldest dreams of the advocates of women's rights.

Gold Found Everywhere. It has long been well understood that gold is the most universally distributed of metals, being found in all parts of the world, but most readers will probably be surprised at a statement recently made by Professor A. E. Foote, of Philadelphia.

Lightning Rods for Human Belings. Mr. P. B. Delany, of this city, inventor of the wonderful synchronous telegraph system, has recently patented a lightning rod for the human body.

dren of the people who work for the society. Thus they live day after day peacefully, quietly, religiously, preparing themselves to meet the God whom they faithfully believe in. They do not flaunt their great wealth in the faces of the observing and struggling poor; neither do they count their gold like misers.

How Clay Won a Picture. Senator Beck, of Kentucky, went to school as a boy at college near Ashland, the residence of Henry Clay, and he described the other night a visit which a number of the college boys once made upon the old statesman.

Home rulers—women. One-legged orators are always successful on the stump.—Siftings. A wooden wedding—Marrying a block-head.—Gorham Mountaineer.

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THE STORM.

Ye hills and dales and rocks of ages, Ye mighty lakes and doudiness seas, And tempest dread, wroth granary rages, O'er hearts oppressed with fierce oceans;

Proclaim from whence, ye powers stupendous, Proclaim from whence your terrors roar, Lashing the world with thews tremendous, Dashing mad seas from shore to shore.

From center wild to whirling border The furies reek and rush in pain; While teems the spheres in crazed disorder, Till hills are quenched in torrent rain.

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