## Che forest Ilipunblican.

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TIONBSIA, PA., WEDNRSDAY, AUGUST 5. 1885.
$\$ 1.50$ PRE ANKOM.

WITHIN AND WITHOUT.
The tlid flows up, tho tide fown down;
This water trime the rreek; and fallis; A cottenger mesther tutaind and brown,
Lifth at the friuk tha time Bensath the lowly windaw-sill The wandering airs with fragrance fill,
8 weoten the night and charm the day. The tide forn up, the tide flows down;
From tha low window's humble nquare A woman in a fated gown,
With caro-ditumed eyos a

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Eibe mone them not, nor cares, nor knows,
A many rough figure, toon and night

 Live Ionely, under Fartanots fo
A lifo unchlilatiko and afraid.
To her that tiny garien plot
Moans heven. $\begin{aligned} & \text { Ble comen at } \\ & \text { MMa mallow and forget-me-not }\end{aligned}$
And marigolds on olthet band. They look at ber with brillinat eyes,
Their scont ts greeting and cares:
 The the flows up, the tile fows down;
Within, how bawe the lito and poort
Without, whant wealth and beanty crown

TraINING A HUSBAND.

## Bo you want to know how I came to her Caieb, when 1 knew jest how ho useo Nanc, hits sirst wifc. "Wall, I'll tell you




 when the old farm was took away from
mel One day when the time was near eout,
I Was hooin' the beans one side of the I was hoo in' the beans ono side of the the
fence jinin' Calebs cornfild. I tell yer Hannhh, I never felt bluer in all my diny
Yd allers lived an' worked a farm, souldn't do no other korked a farm, an work so
what was to como of meI didn't know
if Furty tood hoen rant romb






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