

Published every Wednesday, by J. E. WENK. Office in Senebaugh & Co.'s Building, ELM STREET, TIONESTA, Pa.

Terms, - - \$1.50 per Year. No subscription received for a shorter period than three months.

The Forest Republican.

VOL. XVIII. NO. 40.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 27, 1886.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

RATES OF ADVERTISING. One Square, one inch, one insertion... 1 00 One Square, one inch, one month... 8 00 One Square, one inch, three months... 20 00 One Square, one inch, one year... 80 00 Two Squares, one year... 150 00 Quarter Column, one year... 80 00 Half Column, one year... 120 00 One Column, one year... 150 00 Legal advertisements ten cents per line each 10 cents.

The Chase estate in England is reputed to be worth \$300,000,000, and there are about 800 persons in this country who claim to be heirs to it.

Will some one write a history of China? President Angell considers this a fair field for the future historian.

A prize of \$5,000 was offered some time ago by Mr. Lorillard, of New York, for the discovery of the key of the ancient Maya alphabet.

According to the New York Commercial Enquirer, a company of fruit growers has been formed in California, with a capital of \$350,000, to carry on the business of shipping fruit to the eastern markets.

A traveler entered a town in southwestern Kentucky on "court day," when the streets were full of people from the country and the stores were crowded with customers.

Crater lake is thus described in a petition that is being numerously signed in Oregon to make a national reservation of the wonder. The surface of the lake is 6,300 feet above sea level, and it is about eight miles long and six miles wide.

The microphone—an electric stethoscope whose sensitiveness to the faintest sounds as making "the walk of a fly seem like the tramp of an elephant"—is likely to become of great use in medical diagnosis.

Many cases of cholera occurred in the city of Saragossa, Spain, during the recent cholera epidemic.

Liquid fuel is exciting much attention in England. With a view to its use the Russian Black Sea Navigation company is building a large fleet of tank steamers to import petroleum in bulk.

A noble instance of courage and presence of mind is recorded in a New Zealand paper. A child, which was on the track of a down-grade train, was rescued when the engine was within two yards of it, by the engineer leaping down and seizing it.

The Boston Record gives the following good illustration of the confusion which the blending of old and new fashions in some of our modern houses produces in the minds of plain people.

The wild beast pest but slowly disappears in British India. There is, however, a slight decrease in the loss of life from the bites of wild animals and venomous snakes.

With the astrologers a large nose was always a sign of much character of some kind, but that was determined by other characteristic marks.

After General Grant had appointed Judge Taft secretary of war, he invited a number of leading Republican Senators to dine with him at the White House.

On another occasion, when Congress was investigating the Washington real estate pool, General Grant sent one of his sons to the Capitol to invite informally a dozen Republican Senators to dine at the White House for a conference.

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ONE AT A TIME.

One step at a time and that well placed, We reach the grandest height; One stroke at a time, earth's hidden stores Will slowly come to light; One seed at a time, and the forest grows; One drop at a time, and the river flows Into the boundless sea.

AN OLD CLOCK.

It was a bright, breezy June day, and in the big kitchen of a comfortable-looking house on the outskirts of the little town of Springvale a young girl in a purple calico dress, with her round arms bared to her shoulders, was churning.

how, and a smile which showed all his teeth. "I'm round after old clocks, and a woman living a little way back of here told me you had one. Want to sell it?"

"No," answered Prudence. "I would not think for a moment of selling my clock. It belonged to my grandfather."

Prudence shook her head. "My grandfather left it to me when he died," she said, "and I can't sell it."

Her walk was not in vain. As she approached Mrs. Peck's house, she saw a lovely vision on the front porch—a tiny creature with a quantity of golden hair piled on top of her small head; a delicate, pale face, and a graceful figure arrayed in some soft, white material gathered in at the waist with a very broad cardinal sash.

It was almost dusk when she reached home, and she passed through the kitchen without speaking to her mother, who was setting the table for supper. As with a settled purpose, she entered the gloomy parlor on the right of the hall, and threw open the shutters.

"It's yours. Do as you please with it," answered Mrs. Dennison, who had never possessed a particle of sentiment. "But look out that he don't give you counterfeit money."

Prudence gave a long sigh when she saw the old clock carried out of the hall and put into the stranger's wagon; and that night she woke up half a dozen times with a sense of some great loss having fallen upon her.

"You're a little goose," said John, when at length her tears were dried, and she was smiling again. "Mrs. Peck's boarder is my Cousin Sam's wife. They had a quarrel, and she ran away from him and came here to Mrs. Peck, who is her aunt."

"I'll hear what you thought when I tell you the news," interrupted John. "It's the strangest thing! It seems that Thirza has been corresponding for several months with a gentleman she met at the camp-meeting last summer, and has decided to marry him."

When Prudence, after her quiet wedding, walked into the house which she and John were to share together henceforth, the first thing she saw was her grandfather's old clock standing in the hall, ticking as solemnly and regularly as if it had never been moved.

"This is my wedding gift to you, Prue," he said. "I hunted up that man with the red mustache the very day that I learned you had sold the clock, and bought it back."

An interesting home-made method of natural decoration consists simply in taking a glass or goblet and placing in the interior a little common salt water. In a day or so, a slight mist will be seen upon the glass—hourly this will grow until in a very short time the glass will present a beautiful appearance, it being enlarged to twice its thickness and covered with beautiful salt crystals, packed upon one another exactly like some peculiar fungus or animal growth.

She has sunny, golden hair, She is exquisitely fair, And her eyes of blue are gorgeous in their lustre.

SLUMBER-LAND. Oh, baby mine, the night is here, The night that drifts us slowly near The realms of Slumber-land. Gently the waters ebb and flow, Creeping through nodding lids of snow, That border Slumber-land.

Billiards must be an easy game, for it's mostly done on cushions. Stockton Messenger.

The average postage stamp generally gets in place after it has been well licked. Electric Light.

Three editors are members of the Delta (Cal.) brass band. They were driven to it in self-defense. Burlington Free Press.

A LOVER'S COMPLIMENT. "A pretty thing in gloves," said she, "I wish to get a perfect glove."

White Gold-Seekers in China. Siberia has always been regarded as rich in auriferous deposits, and travelers' tales have been heard describing the rich results of washing the mud of the rivers, while the soil was mingled with golden scales.

Comments on the Baby. MOTHER. "Ain't it a pretty little thing, Her eyes so bright and clear! What dimpled cheeks! What tiny toes! How do you like it, dear?"

Comments on the Baby. FATHER. "My love, I think this little babe All my other babies excels. I'll have no more; it has your mouth, And—starry, how it yells!"

Comments on the Baby. GODALL'S SUN. "God bless them, for they are true, For the frosty autumn winds That her lovely ones with red when she goes walking."