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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Table with 2 columns: Advertisement description (e.g., One Square, one inch, one insertion) and Rate.

The treasury officials say a paper dollar last five years and a silver dollar a hundred years.

There is only one line a mill now in operation in this country, and it is making only the coarsest kinds of crass twinning.

Mr. Edison, the electrician, who is himself very deaf, is reported to have invented an appliance which will enable deaf people to hear without difficulty.

A Toronto (Can.) Globe subscriber, writing from Smith's Falls (Ont.), says: "Having seen in your columns an item representing that there are in the State of Georgia six brothers who measure thirty-eight feet six inches and weigh each over 200 pounds, I submit the following as a production of Ontario, and of the county of Lanark. We have eight brothers here by the name of Coade, who measure in their socks fifty-two feet four inches, and weigh 1,720 pounds, or an average of 215 pounds each."

The Russian papers announce the emancipation of the Russian serfs. It appears that the peasants on the estates of the foreign convents in Transcaucasia were until quite recently the serfs of the dioceses of Jerusalem and Constantinople.

A social oracle says: "All women should aim at being bright conversationalists, not startling or wonderful, but amusing, refined and especially light of touch. Long stories are usually intolerable bores, and a serious, slow, heavy way of looking at matters in general is an infliction."

European ingenuity in the construction of destructive instruments was perhaps never so active as at the present time, and past successes only stimulate to still greater achievements in this line.

A paragraph recently printed in a New York newspaper said that the first labor strike in this country of which record is preserved occurred among the factory girls of Dover, New Hampshire, in 1827.

THE BEST IN LIFE.

The Wealth that proves the best for man is that contentment sweet, Upon whose presence there's no ban. No blustering wrong or cheat; That dazles not the worldly eye, Like illy-gotten gold, Nor leaves him, as the time draws nigh, The future to unfold.

—William B. Davidson.

OFFICE WORK.

BY LILY CURRY. "You may come in in the morning, if you please," he said at length. "Eight o'clock is the hour we usually begin business." He spoke slowly and almost constrainedly; perhaps it seemed to him that he should hardly be so addressing her.

employer and relative. And when he spoke, as he came frequently to do early in the morning or at noon hours, when Fraser was absent, disparagingly, almost sneeringly, she felt a sense of singular annoyance and strove not to listen, but to attend the more closely to her work.

Nearly two months had passed, when one morning Rose Madison experienced singular circumstances. Richard Price took a holiday and Miss Allison went home ill at noon. Duval Fraser remained in the office the entire afternoon, and scarcely any one came in.

"No!" said Rose, feebly, with a faint smile. "No," he repeated soberly, "for I have something very important on my mind; something to achieve." He suddenly reached forward and took her hand. But she tried to draw it away.

Maine takes its name from the Province of Maine, in France, and was so called in compliment to the Queen of Charles I., Henrietta, its owner. New Hampshire, first called Laconia, from Hampshire, England.

Her head seamed in a whirl. She was glad when he urged her to close up her books and desk and cease work for the day. He closed the office early and they went out together.

The manager's holiday seemed not to have agreed with him. He came to the office next morning in a decidedly unpleasant temper. The black-eyed copyist was still absent, and upon Miss Madison fell double her usual amount of work.

When I was a boy, I heard of a lawyer who was called out in the middle of a cold winter's night to draw up the will of an old farmer who lived some three miles away, and who was dying.

Rose Madison said to herself it must be that Richard Price was under some great obligation to Mr. Duval Fraser, else he never would have shown such resentment—such disposition to "run down" his

out a sound. A tiny stream of blood trickled out of the chestnut hair and over the marble forehead.

Two weeks later she opened her eyes and looked around her in her wondering way. The first thing she fully knew was that she was lying ill in bed in her boarding-house attic.

"No," said Rose, feebly, with a faint smile. "No," he repeated soberly, "for I have something very important on my mind; something to achieve." He suddenly reached forward and took her hand.

When I was a boy, I heard of a lawyer who was called out in the middle of a cold winter's night to draw up the will of an old farmer who lived some three miles away, and who was dying. The messengers had brought a cart to convey the lawyer to the farm; and the latter in due time arrived at his destination.

An Odd Will. When I was a boy, I heard of a lawyer who was called out in the middle of a cold winter's night to draw up the will of an old farmer who lived some three miles away, and who was dying.

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SWIMMING FOR HIS LIFE.

STORY OF A SOLDIER'S HARDIHOOD IN CHARLESTON BAY.

The Mistake of a Battery—One of the Confederate Transports Sunk by Confederate Guns.

From Sesto to Abydos is a full English mile, as the crow flies. Between these two points Leander accomplished that swimming feat which secured him both a place in history and the heart, if not the hand, of Hero. Lord Byron, unmindful of the tragic fate of the luckless Leander, attempted and achieved the same feat without the inspiration of love, but from a consuming thirst for notoriety, which was at once the passion and the plague of his eventful life.

These relief expeditions of the Sumter were carried on after nightfall, as a needful precaution against the long-range guns of the Yankee fleet. On the occasion referred to, Pat McCarty, a gallant son of Erin, went over as a courier from headquarters. A fresh breeze blew from seaward and cloud-racks overhead obscured the starlight, and betokened foul weather in the next twenty-four hours.

In a moment a solid shot went booming past the Sumter. In another minute the second shot was fired, this time falling short of the steamer, but striking near enough to splash the water on her crowded deck.

As well as he was able he aimed at a dim light which he thought was beaming on Sullivan's Island. With lusty strokes he gradually neared the light until he found himself almost under the port holes of the Ironsides, the monarch of the Yankee fleet.

After one or two of these stages he discovered that in stopping his legs became cramped so as to disable him for swimming. Rallying his energies for a final and desperate effort he was successful. He landed, however, on James Island, far away from his original destination.

A new torpedo boat recently built at London by Yarrow & Co., has attained the remarkable speed of 24.027 knots or 24.66 miles per hour. This is believed to be the fastest time ever reached by any steam vessel.

TOKENS.

I watched the shadows of the night Crush out the day on left and right, Till with the birds' last lingering croon; The shadows deepened, and the moon Rose and white the moon, and pale; About its head a misty veil; Or was it, like a misty veil; Blessed with a heavenly aureole, Pure, radiant, frail!

—Julia K. Lippman, in the Independent.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

There is generally more than three feet of lumber in a wood yard. "I'm well backed with silver," as the looking glass said.—Maverick. Shear nonsense—Trying to cut the hair of a bald-headed man.—Barber's Gazette. A great many "beats" can always be found in the heart of a great city.—Boston Bulletin.

No matter how great a man's descriptive powers may be, they utterly fail him when his wife asks him what kind of a hornet some other woman had.—New Haven News. ONE CAUSE FOR GRATITUDE. He walked the floor with his howling hair And maddly moaned, as the rocking chair Ours lacked his sensitive snore; But yet he cried, with a grateful air: "I'm thankful that you're not twins!"

She—"William, when are we going to be married?" He—"Not till your father takes me into business, Sarah. I don't want to take you from your home until I can support you by good, honest toil."—Tid-Bits.

Why does a young man embracing his girl at the garden gate just as the old man approaches, remind you of a love scene at the theatre? Because he is hugging his girl before the footlights.—Pacific Jester.

"Whom shall our girls marry?" asks a New York editor with considerable anxiety. Out here the experiment is being tried of having our girls marry our boys. The scheme certainly will bear investigation.—Estel's (Duk.) Bell.

Nicks came home when supper was over, and his wife said: "My dear, you would never make a good base ball player." "Why, my love?" said he. "Because you are not good on the home run," was the reply.—Boston Budget.

Nitro-glycerine is mentioned among the remedies for epilepsy. The article does not say how it is to be administered, but probably you give the sufferer a quart of it internally and then hit him with a baseball bat.—Somerville Journal. "How did your lecture catch on at Sacramento?" asked Jenkins as he met Bibber, the orator. "Immense, my dear fellow. Had to put out a sign, 'Standing room only.'" Indeed? You surprise me. "Yes, but don't give it away. Some one moved the benches out of the hall before I got there."—California Maverick.

PHOTOGRAPHING THE EYES OF THE DEAD.

A Paris physician calls attention to an account of a recent attempt to observe in the retina of a murdered girl's eye the image of her unknown slayer. He said: "It's all nonsense to expect that this thing can be done. I have known of a dozen experiments, all of which failed from the very nature of the thing. All there is to it is this: The brilliant coat of the retina has a color due to what is known as visual purple, and this color is to some extent visibly impressed by light. When in eclogue we tried a careful experiment on a horse. We gave the animal atropine and placed a negative of my own photograph over his eye. It was then kept in a dark room for six hours. This was followed by exposing the retina to the picture in broad daylight for a few moments. The result consisted of three dark patches representing my chin, nose and forehead. It was an absolute failure as far as producing a recognizable likeness is concerned."

Origin of Oats.

De Caudolle states that oats will persist longer when sown by themselves than almost any other plant. The origin of the plant he locates in eastern Europe and Tartary. Oats played a less important part in the earlier history of the race than either wheat, barley or rye. Ancient civilization was the product of a hot country. Oats did not come into important use till the stronger civilization of northern Europe found them to be a necessary article of diet. In our own country, oats stand the third cereal in importance. The crop of 1884 was 383,629,000 bushels, against 135,907,900 in 1844. Over eighty per cent of the crop was grown in the comparatively small space cut off by a line drawn through the southern boundary of Pennsylvania of the middle of Nebraska and thence north to the British line.