THR POREST REPOBLICAN
Forest Republican.

VOL. XX. NO. 31

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY. NOVEMBER 30, 1887
\$1.50 PER ANNUM

|  | AND SKY |
| :---: | :---: |
|  | Long ago, when the world was new <br> The sapphire shry and the ocean blue |
|  |  |
|  | Weobed dow mummer dayi |
|  | For conntaut lovers are they. |
|  | The ocvan, grown with jealousy green, |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  | The aky, though durk with a mom |
|  |  |
|  | Will tenderlv from its height look down |
|  |  |
|  | Twil change ,ad tho turamy ocean |
|  | Prume, mout, my heart, and the lesen |
|  |  |
|  | When the darkness falls and with joalous |
|  | The mists of doubt arime - <br> Frut not! 'twill pass, and thon wilt know |
|  | Frit not! 'twill pass, and thou wilt know That the sun ahines with a fervent glow, In love's unchanging akios, |
|  | WE MET LY CHANCE. |
|  |  |


|  |  | SURVIVED THEIR W0 |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| partior, |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| ing ready for port. I did not, however, |  |  |
| tb |  |  |
| If not wholy desered do doubt the |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  | $\frac{\text { WISE WORDS. }}{}$ |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  | take tat |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  | fion. |
|  |  | from |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  | large dose of morphine was admunistered in order that hemight pass away with as |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| $\begin{aligned} & \text { blof } \\ & \text { prof } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| ar |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| Bridgetown Harbor, Barbudees. We |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  |  |


| hocsehold matcers <br> Making Waftes. |
| :---: |
| Tres shaut t |
| of the exys juet hofor |
|  |
|  |
|  |
| make good w |
|  |
|  |
|  |
|  |
| a |
|  |
|  |
|  |
|  |

 hockicd uppon swords and shielta $A$ priaces
banner


## ${ }^{\text {flombl}}$

 And weaponle
Biltebrien in
And rin ond
shout
Lifted afret

## humor of the day

$\qquad$
$\qquad$

## the nun who knawark enoug bold his tongue, aud beor

