

FOREST REPUBLICAN.

RATES OF ADVERTISING: One Square, one inch, one insertion... 1 00; One Square, one inch, one month... 5 00; One Square, one inch, three months... 10 00; One Square, one inch, one year... 30 00; Quarter Column, one year... 30 00; Half Column, one year... 30 00; One Column, one year... 100 00; Local advertisements ten cents per line each insertion. Marriages and death notices gratis. All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid in advance. Job work—cash on delivery.

More than one million Federal soldiers of the Civil War are still living. It is interesting to learn that Arizona is as large as Great Britain and Ireland combined. "Soup, Soap and Salvation" is the concise motto in the rooms of the Baltimore Free Sunday Breakfast Association.

THANKSGIVING DAY! With grateful hearts let all give thanks. All lands, all stations, and all ranks. And the cry comes up along the way. For what shall we give thanks to-day?

"Yes; and I—heard." "Oh, don't—don't mind, dear!" said Mrs. Doty, soothingly, putting a hand that looked like wrinkled ivory on the girl's arm.

smoky, blinding fog, began to creep up from the Atlantic. "If you don't mind," said Mrs. Doty, making her appearance with a shawl over her head.

father. And I chanced to find my little niece Beatie lost out there in the fog. A young lady, I vow! And I was thinking of her as a mere baby yet!

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL. A doctor has launched the theory that the best method of inducing a flow of thought is to lay the heel flat on the table.

THE BOBOLINK. Across the stretch of marshy plain the sunbeams flash and quiver. Among the ranks of ripening grain and blooming brakes of rustling cane.

The Victoria Government finds itself compelled to reduce the bonuses paid for the export of butter. Last year as much as \$150,000 was used for this purpose, six cents per pound being paid on all butter that realized over twenty-five cents in the English market.

BESSIE'S THANKSGIVING. BY KATE M. CLEARY. MOST diffident and modest knock it was. Perhaps because it was so very modest, irritated all the more the peculiarly alert nerves of Mr. Godfrey Kirke.

But the poor, little, old comforter was almost crying herself. Years before, the Kirkes were the people of wealth and position in that part of the country.

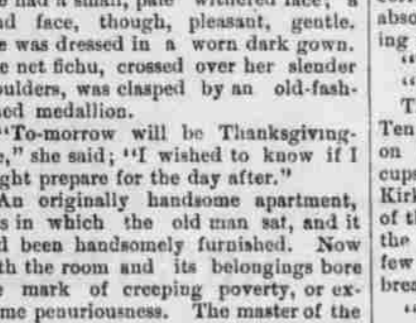
Take a choice fat pig six weeks old, not younger, though it may be a little older. Have it carefully killed and dressed, and thoroughly washed.

ROBERT! "FATHER!" wears a brass new suit, and a flower in his buttonhole; why Robert, in his rightful place, looked so proud and pleased!

A fire escape—Insurance.—Puck. Better off—The man who is forced to ride a rail.—New York Journal.

It is suggested that the muscular contraction to which the corpses of cholera victims are subject might give a clue to the real nature of the disease.

Imports of wheat into Great Britain during the fiscal year just closed have amounted to nearly 180,000,000 bushels. This large quantity is in excess of the present requirements of the country.



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For all kinds of metals mix half a pint of sweet oil with half a gill of turpentine; stir into this powdered rotten stone till of the consistency of cream.

There are men with nature so small that, if there is anything in transmigration, they will probably appear as microbes.—Washington Star.

It would do away with a great deal of trouble in this world if the gray was more evenly divided between the inside and the outside of the skull.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

British newspapers are discussing earnestly the question of cloakrooms in churches, referring to the absence of, and absolute necessity for, facilities for disposing of wraps, hats and overcoats.

"Where is she?" he asked Mrs. Doty, when she popped in her mild old head. There was no need to particularize. Mrs. Doty cast a swift, searching look around.

"You ought to know; it's your business to know. But it doesn't matter—it doesn't matter in the least."

"An Informal Report." "I suppose," said Mrs. Brown, "you would like me to wear a new dress at this Thanksgiving dinner you are going to give?"

THE THANKSGIVING TURKEY. As Thanksgiving Day waxes down this way the strutting turkey is ill at ease.

CAUSE FOR THANKSGIVING. Sunday-school Teacher.—"Willie, have you had anything during the week to be especially thankful for?"

A CURIOUS DIFFERENCE. Did you ever notice the curious difference in the sexes which is shown in the way a man or a woman fixes a date?

At a recent meeting of the American Society of Civil Engineers, B. W. DeCourcy related an interesting experience while acting as Supervisor and Bridge Engineer of a railway.



Without waiting for a reply, she turned and ran up the stairs to Beatie's room. There she knocked. No answer.

He had the weapon in his hand. He started nervously. Was that Beatie's voice? He turned, dropping the revolver with a clatter. Yes, there she was, not three feet away, fresh, fair, damp, smiling.

A THOUGHT FOR THE SEASON. He in whose store of blessings there may be enough, and yet to spare, to bestow with a gentle charity.

TOMMY'S DREAM ON THANKSGIVING NIGHT. With an inebriated, gasping cry, Godfrey Kirke retreated, as a big brown, muscular fellow came dashing in from the ball.

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"OH, COME IN, COME IN!" HE CRIED. "But I thought perhaps on account of the child," she began.

"But I thought perhaps on account of the child," she began. "The child—the child!" he repeated, irrespectively, "I'm sick of hearing about her."

"That's what she is." "Well, I didn't ask for her, did I? I never wanted to adopt her."

He in whose store of blessings there may be enough, and yet to spare, to bestow with a gentle charity. Upon the poor a spare. By all the gladdens that his gifts provide Him will have his own thanksgiving multiplied.

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