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Mulhall estimates that the civilized Nations pay annually \$13,700,000,000 for food.

The Slaughter family, of Texas, are said to be the most extensive land owners in America, their combined holdings amounting to 500,000 acres.

Fatness in women is regarded as a mark of beauty in the Orient. Since their advent in the World's Fair grounds as sedan-chair carriers, the Turks have had a good deal to do with fat women, and the Argonaut avers that they have revised their esthetics.

Joint-stock farming, by which larger agricultural operations can be carried on under one management than is possible for the single-handed farmer, will probably be one of the future developments of our agricultural system.

An aerial electric railway, invented by Albert Leslie Widdis, of Detroit, is expected to perform wonders. The inventor claims that it will send cars whizzing through space at the rate of 500 miles an hour!

Observes the Detroit Free Press: "There is a certain amount of scientific interest in knowing that it is not the high temperature that makes the people uncomfortable, but the humidity with which the air is charged."

France is soon to adopt an interesting innovation in the postal-card system, announces the Argonaut. The cards will be issued in the form of check-books, with stubs.

At the moment when horses have taken a back seat in this country camels have come to the fore in Australia. It is said that five lines of traffic have been already opened up and are in regular operation there.

Statistics concerning the failures of farmers in the first six months of 1893 throw bright lights on the present depression of agriculture in England.

Evidence of the most direct variety places the blame for the destruction of the British battle ship Victoria on the Admiral who went down with his ship, states the Washington Star.

It is satisfactory to the Scientific American to learn that the gentlemen who have urged the New York botanical garden project are nearly now in a condition financially able to begin actual preliminary work near the Bronx River.

The silver producing States number a population but little more than one per cent. the total of the United States.

A new order of things has lately come about in Siam, and the young men are getting a great and unusual share in the government of the country.

The pure Arab horse is now being largely used in England to invigorate the race horse, the hunter and the carriage horse.

Not the least interesting portion of the newspapers of New York, to the San Francisco Argonaut, is that which describes the efforts of the benevolent to better the condition of the women and children of the poor.

The New York News thinks it is worthy of more than passing notice when the speed record of the bicycle reaches the astonishing pace of over 428 miles in twenty-four hours.

When Buffalo Bill's Indians get through their work, in Chicago in the afternoon, they like nothing better than to repair to a merry-go-round near the camp and revolve to music before the card is detached, so that a verified record of the correspondence can be kept.

In other days the great area called Okefonokee Swamp in Southern Georgia was looked upon as utterly irreclaimable and worthless. It was lately sold by the State for sixteen cents per acre and an enterprising company of lumbermen has penetrated the supposed swamp and found it to be a small inland sea with rich islands.

Doctor Edward Everett Hale has not much patience with the idea that a clergyman must work six days over a sermon. He says: "A sermon consists of about 2500 words. I take a cup of coffee before breakfast and write about six pages—that is, 650 words. In the morning I dictate to my amanuensis 1500 words. I am intensely interested in the subject, and this takes only a quarter of an hour."

Says the Chicago Herald: "Secretary of State Walter Q. Gresham, will go down to history as the first member of the Cabinet who became acting President in consequence of the inability of both the President and Vice-President."

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PATIENCE.

Be patient! Easy words to speak While plenty fills the cup of life, While health brings roses to the cheek, And far removed are care and strife.

AUNT SUSAN'S QUILT.

If Jimmy and his bride ain't pleased with that, I don't know what would please 'em, said little Mrs. Duke with arms akimbo and head twisted to one side, as she stepped back and gazed with admiration at the object spread out on the bed.

"Jimmy's bride can't help being tickled with that," said Mrs. Duke, as she smoothed out a fold; "and if she knows anything about nice quilting, she'll see that we ain't quilted in a day."

"I'll show his wife-to-be all these pieces, and if she ain't tickled with the quilt, she'll be a queer one."

"Mr. and Mrs. William P. Holbrook invite you to be present at the marriage of their daughter Helen and James Barclay Larkin, Wednesday evening, September 14."

"But I'm going!" she said gleefully, as she slipped the invitation back into its envelope. "I'd go if it was twice as far. I ain't seen Jimmy for near on to five years, and he always seemed like my own boy to me."

"I ain't been so far from home in many a long year, and I reckoned my traveling days was done, but I've got to go and see Jimmy married. I must see Elvira Hodge right away about turning and making over my black silk, and I must see Samantha Rose about a new cap."

"I thought you would be," she said, patting his arm affectionately. "You know you're the only boy I ever had."

"But when she was alone in her room she wondered if it had been wise for her to come after all. She did not doubt now that James was genuinely happy to see her, but she had discovered that his betrothed was the daughter of a rich man, and that the wedding was to be an elegant affair."

Mrs. Duke, who was a widow and childless, lived in a small, remote country town in which her nephew, James Larkin, had been born, and from which he had gone to become a successful young lawyer in the city.

He had not been back to the home of his childhood for five years. As his Aunt Susan said, he "wasn't a hand to write letters," but he often sent brief notes and little gifts to his aunt to assure her of his affection and gratitude.

He had not announced his engagement to her, and the invitation to his wedding was one of the greatest surprises of Mrs. Duke's uneventful life.

"He just wanted to give his old aunt a big 'prise," she said to Elvira Hodge, the village seamstress, when she came to "fix over" Aunt Susan's black silk.

"An' if you could get me a scrap of the bride's wedding dress an' of any of her other dresses for my silk quilt, Susan'd be so pleased with 'em!"

"I'll give you a train comin'!" said Aunt Susan. "There's the train comin'! I'm so glad I could get my trunk checked clean through!"

"I'm so much obliged to you!" said Aunt Susan. "I've been dreadful nervous 'bout trying to find the house myself. I hated to write to him to meet me, 'cause it'd take off the best part of the 's'prise. I jest want to walk right in on him."

"That was just what she had the pleasure of doing the next afternoon. James Larkin was taking his wedding suit from the box in which it had been sent home, when there came a knock at the door of his room."

"Why, Aunt Susan!" he cried, and then he took her into his arms and kissed her on both cheeks.

"I'm so glad you came Aunt Susan."

"I had a beautiful time; and the best part of it is that Jimmy and his wife are coming to make me a visit on their way home from their tower next week. You never see such a splendid young woman as she is!"

TRAPPING A LIVE TIGER.

HOW JUNO, THE LARGEST ONE IN THIS COUNTRY, WAS CAUGHT.

The Man-Eating Brute was Induced to Jump into a Big Pit—Secured After a Hard Fight.

MANY men have been around the world four or five times, but a man who has made the circle twenty-one times is an exception.

A year or so ago he severed his connection with the Barnum show, and is now about to make another animal-collecting tour of the world for a new zoological garden about to be opened in a Western city.

Mr. Gaylord looks upon the capturing of tigers and lions as a matter of ordinary interest. He says the work of trapping wild animals is done so systematically now that there is no more danger attending it than catching a tame pet.

Across the hall was the open door of a room almost filled with shining silver and glittering glass, with pictures, and rare ornaments, and beautiful books, gifts to James and his bride.

"I am so glad that we have found you at last! We have been looking everywhere for you!"

"You haven't been up here all this time, have you?" he said. "We have wondered where you were. Helen was so anxious to see you."

"I am so glad that we have found you at last! We have been looking everywhere for you!"

"There are men who make a splendid living out of trapping tigers and lions. The king of them all is a man who lives at Padang, one of the Malay Island towns. For three generations the relatives of this man, who is known as Sineen, have been tiger and lion-killers. They have killed and captured more lions and tigers than any other known family, and Sineen has broken the record, too. He is almost an object of worship at Padang. He has been in the business all his life and kills or captures about 100 tigers every year. The Government pays him fifty dollars for the head of a tiger, and he gets a good sum besides for all he captures. He is really a splendid specimen physically for his height, five feet four inches. He is like a block of iron, his muscular power is so great. Sineen has made a fortune out of tiger-hunting and dresses in silken garments."

THE SECRET OF HAPPINESS.

Are you almost disgusted With life, little man?

I will tell you a wonderful trick That will give you contentment If anything can.

Do something for somebody, quick! Do something for somebody, quick!

Do something for somebody, quick! Do something for somebody, quick!

Do something for somebody, quick! Do something for somebody, quick!

Do something for somebody, quick! Do something for somebody, quick!

Do something for somebody, quick! Do something for somebody, quick!

Do something for somebody, quick! Do something for somebody, quick!

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Do something for somebody, quick! Do something for somebody, quick!

Do something for somebody, quick! Do something for somebody, quick!

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Be sure you're right, then agree with your wife.—Reading Times.

It is generally a great blow to a couple to have its light put out.—Rockester Democrat.

You never see an old man who asserts that he understands woman's nature.—Milwaukee Journal.

A dumb man frequently makes his presence in a community known by his calling.—Boston Courier.

Almost any employe can tell you that some one is liable to be fired when the boss gets hot.—Troy Press.

Maude—"Did he marry her for her money?" Leila—"No; for her father's."—Kate Field's Washington.

Speaking of hollow mockery, doesn't a hungry parrot come very near answering that description?—Buffalo Courier.

Many may understand a woman, but it generally puzzles her horse to tell what she is driving at.—Buffalo Courier.

Our idea of a Christian is a man who doesn't laugh when it rains on a picnic party to which he was not invited.—Athens Globe.

Mrs. Banks—"I do hate to discharge my servant." Mrs. Rivers—"I wish you had mine. You'd enjoy it!"—Brooklyn Life.

Tom—"How do you know she was out when you called?" Jack—"I heard her ask the girl to tell me she was."—New York Times.

Leave an order for work with a man and tell him that you are in no particular hurry and he will do it that day.—Athens Globe.

No matter how hopeless the future may be to other men, the good mathematician always has something to count on.—Troy Press.

Ragson—"How are you, old fellow? What are you working on now?" Old Iron (tired and cross)—"My vacation."—Chicago Tribune.

Miss Prim is of the opinion that no lady who had any claim to modesty would regard unadorned food as a delicacy.—Boston Transcript.

"Is your friend Wilkins the sort of a man who would borrow a dollar from you and never pay it back?" "Nixie! Not from me."—Detroit Tribune.

Mrs. Van Twiller (who mistakes Doctor Jovial for a physician)—"And where do you practice, Doctor?" The Rev. Doctor Jovial—"Ah, madam, I do not practice; I only preach."—Harlem Life.

Young Wife—"Now, sir, I've given you half my picnic pie, and you promised to work for them." Tramp—"Bless your sweet eyes, mum, I did—as I was eatin' of 'em."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Jess (in restaurant)—"I'm hungry enough to eat a horse and chase the rider." Bees—"What are you going to order?" Jess—"Waiter, bring me three cream puffs and a cup of cocoa."—New York Times.

She—"I never saw such a man! He never has any money but he fritters it away." He—"Aren't you then afraid of marrying him?" She—"Oh, dear, no. After he has married me he'll never have any money."—Boston Transcript.

"You see that young couple in front of us? Well, they're just married." "How do you know?" "Because he treats so carelessly on the skirt of her dress." "But that is no sign." "Oh, yes, it is; he'll be much more careful as soon as he finds out what her dresses cost."—Pittsburg Blatter.

Rain, But No Clouds.

A curious natural phenomenon is reported from the neighborhood of Pittsburgh. It was a bright clear day in Pleasant valley and the entire neighborhood, when suddenly a heavy rain began to fall, without the slightest warning, and a dense black cloud appeared over the valley. For forty-five minutes the rain fell in torrents, swelling the little stream that flows through the valley into a raging torrent, which inundated houses, swept away several bridges and nearly drowned several people. Two miles away there was no rain at all and no signs of a storm.—Pittsburg.