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RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One Square, one inch, one insertion, \$1.00. One Square, one inch, one month, \$3.00. One Square, one inch, one year, \$30.00...

The remainder of the world owes Great Britain over \$10,000,000,000.

Within a year New Jersey lost four ex-Governors—Bodie, Abbott, Price and Green.

It is stated as an interesting sociological fact that in London out of 100 widowers who marry again twelve marry their housekeepers.

The English Government never offered a reward for the discovery of perpetual motion, maintains the New York Advertiser.

Eleven centuries is pretty old even for a city, admits Farm, Field and Fireside, but that is the goodly age which Kyoto, capital city of Japan, has attained...

'Joe' Camp, of Scribner, Neb., went into the office of the Weekly News with the avowed purpose of thrashing the editor.

The latest explosive tested by the Government is emmentine, and it blew the gun to pieces.

Says the Springfield Republican: Immigration in the South seems to be taking the form of colonies rather than individual arrivals.

Dr. Mary Harris Thompson, who has just died in Chicago at the age of sixty-six, was regarded by many as the most eminent female surgeon in the world.

The New York Times observes: Statistics showing the effect of the use of diphtheria antitoxine in the German cities of Halle and Altona were recently published.

THE HIDDEN TREASURE.

The World, that knows so much, Yet knows of these things naught— For truths by children caught...

A NIGHT IN TOWN.

WISH you would run in town to-day and attend to a little business for me...

Father looked slyly at mother as he made this last suggestion, for was there ever a Sunday during the whole long summer that Jack, my dear, old Jack, did not spend with us, at Applegate?

Why, how do you do, Miss Clyde? How very intent on business we are!

Oh, yes," I replied, "just attending to a few errands for father. How are you? We have been hoping to see you at Applegate this summer."

A pleasure yet in store for me; Jack Osborne has kindly offered to chaperon me some time, and if I can get away from business you may be sure that I will avail myself of your hospitality.

Without giving him time to remonstrate or even to say good-by, I turned into the nearest shop. When I had finished my purchases it was time to meet Jack, and the thought of him drove all care for the money away.

Jack and I opened the house and brought out rugs for the porch and were talking the notions that we always talk, when I saw Harry Allen approaching.

Oh, no, thank you, Mr. Allen; I am not a bit afraid, and then, you know, I have to get down town so early. I have not yet attended to father's business, and if I stayed at your house I would disturb dear Mrs. Allen, who, I know, is used to her late breakfast.

Oh, no, Harry Allen, it is I, Dorothy Clyde, who stands outside your room. With that I opened the door and stepped in. There he sat in a most dejected attitude.

American girl is quite safe in her own house, even if alone. "Well, if you are determined, I suppose there is nothing I can say, especially as Jack's advice does not go," laughed Harry, and, bidding me good-by, ran down the steps.

When he was really gone I regretted the foolish pride that had made me stick to my throat of remaining alone in that great, dreary house, but repentance came too late.

With trembling hands I arranged my hair and when I had finished I went to the pocket of my gown and took out the package of money, looking at it and counting it in as I entered a manner as if I could feign.

I closed my eyes and waited. It seemed a lifetime before I heard Harry Allan let himself down over the transom and creep softly in his stocking foot to the foot of my bed.

Half the dyspepsia and indigestion and general debility from which so many people seem to be suffering is due to nothing in the world except a lack of exercise.

For the Berlin Exposition in 1896 a monster telescope is now being wrought. The four lenses measure each 110 centimeters (about forty-five inches) in diameter.

South American ants have been known to construct a tunnel three miles in length—a labor for them proportionate to that which would be required for men to tunnel under the Atlantic from New York to London.

The Wild Letter: a Compass. It is said that the wild letter is "one of two well-marked compass plants," and that it has the property of twisting its leaves until they point straight upward.

It is heard in thought for some time. At length he heaved a sigh, which moved his friend to inquire what the trouble was.

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THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

It Seldom Falls—Effect of Coloring—At the Soda Fountain—A Rude Suggestion—Taken Up, Etc., Etc.

Williamson—"That's very strange. My doctor says that's what made mine come out."—Life.

Mr. Solidman—"That young Chunkey is so soft you could run a tallow candle through him!"

It's strange how England hates to let go of anything," said the man who worries.

Are these berries just the same at the bottom of the box as they are on top?" asked Mrs. Hunnamane.

Are you ever troubled with insomnia?" She (wearily)—"Yes, very often."

This is a very good story," said a reader to a magazine editor, "and I would recommend its acceptance but for one thing."

What did you wife say about your being out so late last night?" asked one of them.

Yes," said Mrs. Hunnamane, "she seemed like a very good-natured and capable servant. But I couldn't keep her."

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SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Teals, the electrician, is reported to have made a discovery which will revolutionize electrical traction.

The only dyes impervious to the bleaching power of the sun's rays are Prussian blue and chrome yellow.

An authority on microscopy states that the hair of a woman can be distinguished, by its constitution, from that of a man.

A verified material, to which the name "opaline lacinae" has been given, is made from silica fifty-four per cent., baryta thirty-nine per cent., and soda seven per cent.

A new plant for treating diamond blue ground has been invented and is now in process of construction in England.

One of the latest theories—which is said to be receiving general acceptance—concerning the moon's face, assumes that the material constituting the lunar surface surrounded the earth in the form of a Saturnian ring.

September 20, 1894, Mrs. Vonderkar was robbed of \$200 worth of jewelry, consisting of a gold watch and a number of gold chains and lockets.

Nothing could be more dreadful than the extent to which human sacrifice entered into the religious observance of the Aztecs before their conquest by the Spanish pioneers.

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A VOICE OF BYGONE DAYS.

Could I but hear the voice once more That thrilled my heart in days of yore, Its sweet, pathetic, tender power Would soothe my spirit's darkest hour.

Before those notes of joy or pain, The warbling bird would cease its strain; And hovering lightly on the wing, Enraptured, hear its rival sing.

He— "You are the only girl who can make me happy." She (coquetishly)— "Sure?" He— "Yes; I have tried all the others."—Tit-Bits.

No, Maud, dear, the quarter-deck of an excursion steamer is not so called because you can get a seat on it for twenty-five cents."—Philadelphia Record.

Mrs. Newleywood—"I think we shall get along very nicely to-night." Cook Lady—"Sure, ma'am, O! haven't seen your recommendation yet."—Philadelphia Record.

At a recent children's picnic the crowd was delayed an hour in coming home because the chaperon was out on the lake with one of the boys and refused to come in.

Abbott—"I have never been in Chicago, but I have been through the town a few times." Babbitt—"I have been in Chicago, but the town went through me."—Indianapolis Journal.

The curious thing about my business," said the mosquito, alighting softly upon the nose of the sleeping victim, "is that it's more fun to go to work than it is to stay to him."—Chicago Tribune.

Mrs. Northside (as her husband comes in)— "The baby has been crying for half an hour." Mr. Northside—"Well, then give her a half hour; yes, even a whole hour, if it satisfy her."—Mercury.

"She treated you pretty shabby," "Yes, she's angry with some one." "With you?" "Oh, no; not with me." "How do you know?" "Because I'm the one she's venting her feelings on."—Chicago Post.

First New Woman—"That Mrs. Umphry is awfully lacking in manners." Second New Woman—"What's the matter?" First new woman—"I saw her in a street car the other day when a number of gentlemen entered, and she never offered to give up her seat to them."—Chicago Record.

Among the latest acquisitions made by the authorities of the Louvre, is a statuette sculptured in wood, which has been purchased for \$300.