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RATES OF ADVERTISING: One Square, one inch, one insertion, \$1.00...

There are more American vessels on the great lakes than on the ocean...

Europe has increased its population by sixty-two per cent. within the last sixty-two years...

By a recent decision of a Paris court "confined gambling" is regarded as a sufficient ground for divorce...

The last of the old toll gates in Connecticut has been removed, and now there is not a road in the State that is not free to all who drive...

Somebody has been investigating the relation of the number thirteen with the career of Nansen, the Swedish explorer...

One of the curiosities of commerce is a French report on the caravan trade of the Libyan Desert...

The important paper on "A Pre-Columbian Discovery of America," published some two years ago by Mr. Youie Oldham...

BETTER THAN GOLD OR FAME.

Better than genius when applied To work that aids the wrong...

"SAREY."

It was a dark night that settled down over the mountains of Upper South Carolina...

ader tapped one of the revolvers in his belt significantly. "I loved Sarey; and Tom—well, I'd hate to do it, Alf; but it's him or me; that ain't no other way, as I can see."

When the rain ceased, but the utter blackness still reigned without, for the clouds hung low down over the cliffs and the tree tops...

Alf entered through the doorway of the cabin and crossed the earthen floor to the furnace, where he stirred and replenished the fire...

"Where is Tom?" "What d'ye reckon?" answered Alf. "About Tom? Dunno."

He led her to the bench, where she sat down, and in a few moments had dried her eyes.

"Well, keep it, then; I guess I can watch you." At this moment Alf and Sarey came around the house, Alf bringing a large jug in his hand...

"Now I'm ready. Good-by, Alf! Good-by, Sarey!" said Bob, as he mounted his horse...

When Bob bade Sarey good night, he gulped down another choking sensation which arose in his throat...

A wild elephant has a keen sense of smell. At a distance of 1000 yards it can scent an enemy.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL. Numerous experiments to determine the best fire-resisting materials for the construction of doors have proved that wood covered with tin resists fire better than an iron door.

Persian papier-mache articles are made out of Bibles sent out by British mission societies, according to Mr. Hodgkin, a recent traveler in the East.

A present of some deer from Queen Victoria is said to have been to the French colony of New Caledonia a pet similar to that of the rabbits in Australia and the mongoose in Jamaica.

A Remarkable Mexican. Alejandro Ruiz, a Mexican antiquarian and traveler, whose collection of antique curios, paintings and carvings fills a private museum at his home in Puebla, Mexico...

Her Bones Brittle as Chalk. Mrs. M. Wilcox, of Bainbridge, Penn., has a peculiar disease. Her bones have become as brittle as chalk...

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

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

Spring Signs—A Crack at Himself—No Doubt of It—Inherited His Bad Aim—His Conclusion, Etc., Etc.

NO DOUBT OF IT. Frate Papa (as the clock strikes 2)—"Ain't Mary's fellow gone yet?"

A MIDDLING NOSE. "You've got a very peculiar nose, is it?" "Well, that's none of your business, is it?"

ITS CONCLUSION. Friend—"Ain't you got what you paid for the place? I thought you bought it for a song."

ILLUSTRATED. "Why does everyone watch a newly married couple?" "Single people watch them because they expect to see some love-making, and married people because they expect to see a quarrel."

HOW IT HAPPENED. "Did you ever enjoy the beauties of a sunrise—the glories of awakening day?" asked the energetic man.

INHERITED HIS BAD AIM. "His aim in life seems to be a poor one."

ON WHAT IT DEPENDS. Wife (in millinery store)—"See here, James, which hat is the most becoming to me,—this one at fifteen dollars, or that one at twenty-five dollars?"

A DELICATE HINT. Mrs. Porkeach (nearly having spent the whole afternoon looking at pictures without buying one)—"My dear Mr. Conyer, I wonder, now, if there is anything vainer than you artists about your pictures?"

A MORNING CALL. Mrs. Gadd—"I'm nearly tired to death; was at Mrs. Nabb's party last night."

A SIGN OF PROSPERITY. "We'll tackle Higgins's house to-night," said the managing director of the Burgling Syndicate to his first assistant.

A GRACE TO SHINE. "It shall be my ambition, father," said the young man who had finished his education, "to keep the family name free from stain."

UNEXPECTED. "Haven't you forgotten something, sir?" said the waiter to the diner who did not believe in tips.

SHE SHOWED WHAT SHE LIKED HIM. "Do you think your sister likes me, Tommy?" "Yes. She stood up for you at dinner."

Art and Letters in France. There are in France 2150 women typographers and about 700 to 800...

Device to Dry the Hair. To dry the hair quickly a new device has a cylinder, with teeth projecting from its side, in the interior of which is a flame of fire fed by a reservoir in the handle...

WHERE IS WISDOM?

They say that he is wisest who can always listen best. Who thinks in silence, and so leaves the talking for the rest.

But say! Is that man, after all, not passing who was known? Enough to hide the ignorance that talking would expose?—Cleveland Leader.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Perdita—"I wish I were a man." Penelope—"Yes, with all your money you'd be quite a catch then, wouldn't you?"—Truth.

Editor (to comic paragraphist)—"You jokes lack originality." Comic Paragraphist (irritably)—"So does your criticism."—Tid Bits.

Bacon—"I see the editor has come out for athletics." Erbert—"That's strange! He told me he was going in for them."—Yonkers Statesman.

Cynthia—"Do you think Frank will love me when I am old, Maud?" Maud—"Well, there's one thing, dear—you'll soon know."—Pick-Me-Up.

Physician—"You have only a few minutes to live. Have you any last wish?" Patient—"I wish I had engaged another doctor."—Yale Record.

Kind Lady—"What would you like to eat, my poor man?" Tired Trefthen—"Soup, if you have it. It doesn't need shoveling."—Up-To-Date.

With the first pull the bell rope parted. The sexton was in despair. Then a happy thought struck him, and he wrung his hands.—Indianapolis Journal.

Mrs. Tom—"You need to say I was the light of your life." Mr. Tom—"Yes; and I suppose that's why you are so easily put out now we are married."—Judy.

The Customer—"Confound you! You have cut my check." The Barber—"By Jove, so I have! I was wondering what had taken the edge off my razor."—Standard.

Friendly Criticism.—Artist—"This is one of those peculiar pictures that one has to be far off to appreciate." She—"And away off to paint, I imagine."—Harper's Bazar.

Waiter (to cook)—"Steak for one! Gent don't want it raw, nor he don't want it burnt black." Cook (angrily)—"Is that what he said?" Waiter—"No; not exactly. I asked him how he wanted it, he said 'as usual.'"—Surrey Momen's.

Mamma—"I don't see why you call Daisy Martin a little girl." Ethel—"Oh, mamma, but she is selfish! She's always at the head of the class, and she won't let any of the rest of us get ahead of her."—Larper's Bazar.

What do you mean, sir, roared the irate father, "by bringing your trunk to my house and ordering a room?" "I'm adopted as one of the family," replied the young man. "Your daughter said she would be a sister to me."—Detroit Free Press.

Customer—"I don't see how anybody can handle a big stock of glass like this without doing a lot of breaking." Persuasive Salesman—"You can't, my man. Two firms broke all to pieces trying to handle this lot. That's why we can sell it so cheap."—Chicago Tribune.

He—"I suppose your thoughts were all on your new bonnet during the sermon this morning?" She—"No, indeed, they were not." "I don't believe you can repeat anything that was said during the service." "Yes, I can, I can. I heard a lady behind me say, 'Isn't it stunning!'"

"I don't like your milk," said the mistress of the house. "What's wrong with it, miss?" "It's dreadfully thin, and there's no cream on it." "After you have lived in the town a while, miss, you'll see that man, eh?"—Spouting, Gas and General Repairing.

Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

CHAS. AMANN.

KEPLER BLOCK, TIONESTA, PENN'A.