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RATES OF ADVERTISING: One Square, one inch, one insertion... Local advertisements ten cents per line each insertion.

England receives about \$400,000,000 a year from the amounts it has loaned to foreign countries.

On July 1 over \$0,000,000 in interest was due in Philadelphia, the city interest alone being \$1,289,576.94.

Where all the bottles and pins go furnishes a subject for wonder. Powderly, while at the head of the Knights of Labor, declared that he destroyed every bottle after its original contents had been used...

Germany, it is estimated, receives annually \$100,000,000 to \$150,000,000 from its foreign investments and \$200,000,000 from its merchant marine...

Says Law Notes, "after an animated trial, consuming ten days, the police judge of Omaha decided that it was not criminal libel to accuse a man falsely of being an A. P. A. man."

Justice Harlan, of the Supreme Court, in an address before the Yale Law School, stated that he believed of all documents in American history he would have preferred to have been the author of George Mason's bill of rights.

A Berlin paper prints some facts regarding electric railways in Europe, which suggests to the San Francisco Chronicle that the people in the Old World are slow to take up a good thing.

The statistics of accidents furnished by some of the insurance companies disclose some odd facts. Out of 4000 given accidents 681 were caused by falling on the pavement...

There, there, my boy, said the old coal merchant soothingly, "don't take on so. Either girl is yours with my blessing, but I want to keep one for myself. Let me see if I can help you."

There was a tripping of light feet along the stone walk under the vine arbor. Millie and Mollie looked into the room.

Millie had auburn hair and brown eyes; so had Mollie. Millie had a Cupid's bow of a mouth, little teeth like pearls, and a dimpled chin; so had Mollie. Millie's arms, stretched out



IF THEY BUT COULD.

How often we hear discontented ones talk of grand opportunities lost, And how by the waves of condemnable luck...

The man who has failed in his business affairs, The prisoner looked in his cell, The wretched ones battling with family cares...

MILLIE AND MOLLIE.

"I've come to ask you for the hand of your daughter," said young Bromley, stumbling to the seat offered him by the girl's father.

"Which one?" asked old Dimmock, the coal merchant, laying down the newspaper which he had been reading, and eyeing the young man curiously.

"Sometimes I think it is Mollie, and again I am sure it is Millie," replied young Bromley, genuinely perplexed.

"You can't have both," said he, after an awkward pause. "They're splendid girls, good enough for anybody!" exclaimed the young man.

"Well, I rather think," said the old man, proudly, "I could be happy with either of them," went on young Bromley.

"I don't think there's much to choose," returned the old coal merchant, weighing the question with every desire to be fair.

"You know," continued the young man, "there have been times when I've gone to bed perfectly charmed with the name 'Millie Bromley,' and in the morning 'Mollie Bromley' has caught my fancy."

"How do you do, Mr. Bromley," they said together with the same intonation and the same merry glint in their eyes.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

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

The Married Man's Discovery—An Expert Mitigating Circumstances—An Expert Observer—Going by Contraries—Both Nervous—Force of Habit, Etc., Etc.

"Does your husband act as he did before you were married, Mrs. Lightly?" "Match the same. When he goes out at night he remains very late."

"My motto," said the summer boarder, "is 'live and let live.'" "Hygiene!" answered the mosquito which had been perched on his nose.

"How is this?" said the old man, turning to young Bromley with a severe look. The young man blushed furiously and lifted his hands in protest.

"I beg your pardon, papa," said Mollie, "he told me that he couldn't live without me," said Mollie mischievously.

"I wish to see you," said the girl, "I wish to see you," said the girl, "I wish to see you," said the girl.

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SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

A bar of lead cooled to a point about 300 degrees Fahrenheit below zero, according to the experiments of M. Pieter, gives out, when struck, a pure musical tone.

A new method of preserving meats, from which much is expected, consists in immersion in a thirty per cent. solution of salt through which a continuous current of electricity is being passed.

Gold leaves so thin that 250,000 measure only an inch in thickness are produced in the Swan process by placing thin sheets of polished copper in an electrolytic gold plating solution only until a continuous gold film has formed.

Liquefied carbonic acid is now produced so cheaply that its use for motive power for such purposes as driving light carriages is often considered.

A new nickel-iron alloy, reported by Dr. Charles Guillaume, of Nanfenfelat, to the International Committee of Weights and Measures, shows less expansion and contraction under the influence of temperature than any other metallic substance known.

Railway tracks are found to be not absolutely stationary, but to be moved slightly, especially on steep descents, through the influence of the traffic over them.

A New Reservoir. In Pawtucket, R. I., a reservoir has just been constructed, which, according to casual observation, has been made to stay.

Both Nervous. Suitors (nervously)—"Mr. Matchitt, I—er—why—er—your—er—daughter—I wish to—er—speak—"

Another Long-Felt Want. Customer—"My wife has been pestering the life out of me to get her an easy chair. She's always nagging about something, and if it isn't a chair it'll be something else, and it's hardly worth while getting one; but, still, I thought I'd drop in so as to see what you had. She'll be sure to ask."

The doctor helped the man into his office. Then he proceeded to make an examination of his injuries. "Who bandaged this leg so neatly?" asked the doctor.

A Moving Staircase. A moving staircase for passengers, in the shape of an endless leather belt transferring them from one story to another, is now in use in some of the great department stores of Paris.

Admire the Kaiser's Mustache. The upward twirl of the German Emperor's mustache is greatly admired by his people.

Public Land in Missouri. According to the figures furnished by the Department of the Interior last year, Missouri has still 617,000 acres of public land subject to entry.

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A MUNICIPAL FARM.

A Successful Experiment in Agriculture by the City of Macon.

As a demonstration of the profit there may be in a city farm, attention is called to the city of Macon, Ga. From the facts as set forth in the Macon Telegraph there are few little farms in Georgia that are more profitable.

This is not all, for two cuttings of hay will be made from the same land, which W. Lee Ellis, who is in charge, estimates will produce something like 3500 bales, which would cost the municipality easily \$3000.

The city has more stock to feed than is generally considered. Taking the fire department, the sanitary squad, the street force and all, not less than fifty mules and horses must be fed by the city, and all this provender, raised under Farmer Lee's supervision, is a direct saving.

Mr. Ellis, in speaking of the matter, says: "The cost of operating the farm is practically nothing, except for labor needed in plowing, planting and harvesting. The stock must be kept anyway, and, with the number needed to do the city's work, all that is necessary in the cultivation of crops, the raise can be done when the animals would be idle if not thus employed.

Up to the time that Mr. Ellis began to cultivate the city's farming land it had been the custom to rent it out for \$5 an acre. Its annual product is now estimated at over \$60 an acre."

Porpoises Capture Rapsheet's Hog. Ole Iverson, a rancher living on McNeil's Island, started from Tacoma, Wash., for home in a skiff. His only cargo was a quarter of a hog that he intended to salt down for bacheling when the long days of winter come.

As he passed Steilacoom he noticed a large school of porpoises all about his little craft and soon discovered they were following him. When he reached mid-channel, the school, numbering about 150, began to close in on him and two of the biggest ones worked up close alongside the skiff.

Iverson by this time was pretty well scared and bent to his oars like a good seafaring Swede. But the fleet-tailed sea pigs were too swift for him. As he drew opposite the United States Penitentiary one of the two big leviathans shot out of water into Iverson's frail craft, knocking the rancher overboard, breaking one of his ribs and upsetting the skiff.

While the sea pig was a serious affair for Iverson, it furnished much amusement to a party of excursionists who watched it at a safe distance while on a wayboat from Tacoma to Olympia.

Cat Caught Fox. The family cat of George J. Dudley, of Millbury, Worcester County, Mass., which has long been famous in the neighborhood as a hunter, broke all records the other day by capturing a half grown fox. Mrs. Dudley was attracted to the scene of the combat, which was near the barn, by the unearthly yells of the fox. When she reached the scene the fox was sitting back upon his rear legs, howling with terror, while the cat stood guard nearby.

Mrs. Dudley's coming distracted the attention of the cat for an instant when the fox darted away and was out of sight in a moment. No one saw the opening of the contest, but there was a wet and matted spot upon the fox's back that told its own story of the affair, and it was evident that there had been a fight, in which the cat had been the victor. The cat has caught rabbits and no end of other smaller game, and has fought dogs to a finish, but foxes have not been included before, so far as known.

A Time-Keeping Dog. There is a dog at Paris, Texas, who can tell the time of day, and calls his master for breakfast every morning. He belongs to H. C. Peterson, a workman of the cotton seed mill at Paris. It is Nick's duty, besides making his master in the morning, to take his dinner to him in a little pad every day. Should Mrs. Peterson, by any mischance, overlook the matter, the dog is sure to remind her in proper time by bringing the pad and urging her to fill it. At first it was supposed to be the dog's intuition which enabled him to know the hour, but he has many times been seen watching the clock, and once, when Mrs. Peterson set the hands ahead to test the matter, Nick brought the dinner pad promptly on the stroke of 12, although in reality it was only 11 o'clock.

A SLUMBER SONG.

You, with the dark and weary eyes, Weary of love and sacrifice,

Come with me over the waters pale In my small gray boat with the slender sail Into the twilight we shall sail, And the little gray waves along our keel Shall sing you a slumber song of the sea, Where sleep endures unendingly.

The gray Sea Spirits in tender veses Shall lay cool hands upon your eyes; In their arms of mist you shall fall asleep, And sea dreams into your soul shall creep.

And none shall know,—but on the shores The old gray willows, bent and hoar, Shall shiver and sigh to themselves next day, Leaving out over the sea away. —Harper's Bazar.

HUMOR OF THE DAY. Promptness is the art of waiting for other people.—Life.

If some men had brains in proportion to their galls, the whole world would be subject to foreclosure at their pleasure.—Life.

A man must tell ere pleasure's thrill Believes this life no vexed. You've got to pedal up one hill Ere you can coast the next. —Washington Star.

"Five dollars!" exclaimed an indignant man who had used the long-distance phone for as many minutes, "and yet they say 'talk is cheap.'" —Judge.

First Father—"What makes the water so full of weeds?" Second Father—"I counted eight widows in bathing this morning." —Philadelphia Record.

She—"I never expected to work like this when I married you." He—"I didn't suppose you cared. You worked hard enough to get me, didn't you?" —Indianaapolis Journal.

A swell yachting club from Duquesne Went sailing one day on the Meigs, But the white-capped yacht Rooked until the whole yacht All whistled for dry land once agone. —Puck.

"Sad about the Duzenstickers." "What's the matter?" "They've lived together fifty years, and they never had a quarrel until lately, when they bought bicycles of different makes." —Chicago Record.

Her Tiresome Admirer—"I don't believe you have thought of me since I've been away." She—"Well, you know very well that the doctor gave me strict orders to do nothing that would tire me." —Standard.

The Court—"Gentlemen of the jury, have you agreed upon a verdict?" Foreman (in the Far West)—"The gent's has, but that stubborn cuss in No. 7 seat won't agree with us." —Philadelphia North American.

"Mrs. Meeker," observed a friend of the family, "is a very superior woman. She can converse intelligently, she knows a thousand different topics." "Yes," sighed Mr. Meeker, "and she does." —Chicago Tribune.

"Marriage," said the puffy man, "made me want to get away. Marriage is the mighty engine of civilization." "Then," remarked Mr. Meeker, "you are not self, but machine made, I suppose." —Philadelphia North American.

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"What in the world is Smithers building on the lot next door?" "A cold storage house." "To keep his meats and groceries from spoiling?" "No; to keep his daily supply of ice from melting away." —Cincinnati Tribune.

"How fashions do change!" exclaimed Mrs. Snuggs. "That is very true," asserted Mr. Snuggs. "Women used to wear dresses, then they began to wear pous, and now they wear frocks." —Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Blinks are Jinks getting along? "And how is Jinks getting along? Is he mauling in love with Miss De Pretty as ever?" "Old Friend—"Oh! he's all over that." "You don't say so?" "Yes, indeed! Been married to her a year." —New York Weekly.

"What do you mean, sir," roared the irate father, "by bringing your portmanteau to my house and ordering a room?" "You adapted as one of the family," coolly answered the young man. "Your daughter said she would be a sister to me." —Standard.

Wheeler—"Have you learned to make the repairs on your wheel yet?" Snook—"No. I never shall, either. I haven't a bit of mechanical genius." "Oh, yes, you have." "Indeed, I haven't. I couldn't even invent a car coupler." —Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Do you think," said the lady who was shopping, "that anybody would steal this umbrella if I were to leave it for a few minutes?" "Really, madam," replied the clerk, "I shouldn't like to venture an opinion without first examining the umbrella." —Washington Star.

Salesman—"If the goods are not just as represented, we will cheerfully refund your money." Rural Customer—"Don't tell me such yarns as that, young man! Ye might gimme no money back, but 'tain't human nature for ye to be cheerful about doin' it." —Puck.

"I suppose," said the amateur botanist, "that orchids are the most expensive plants in the world." "I am not so sure of that," replied Mr. Dixwiddle. "I have seen the assertion that \$500,000,000 is invested in electric-light plants in this country." —Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Consumption of Stamps. According to the Postoffice Department estimates, this country will use next year of ordinary stamps 3,444,167,000 of newspaper and periodical stamps 6,452,000, and of postage due stamps 21,158,000. Of the ordinary stamps two and one-half billions are of the two-cent denomination, and 5,000,000 are of the ten-cent special delivery series.