

Published every Wednesday by J. E. WENK. Office in Smearbaugh & Wenk Building, 814 STREET, TIONESTA, PA.

FOREST REPUBLICAN.

VOL. XLIV. NO. 45.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 3, 1912.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

RATES OF ADVERTISING: One Square, one inch, one week... \$ 1 00 One Square, one inch, one month... 3 00

BOROUGH OFFICERS.

Burgess—J. C. Dunn. Justice of the Peace—C. A. Randall, D. W. Clark. Constables—J. W. Landers, J. T. Dale, G. B. Robinson, Wm. Smearbaugh, R. J. Hopkins, G. F. Watson, A. B. Kelly.

FOREST COUNTY OFFICERS.

Member of Congress—P. M. Spear. Member of Senate—J. K. P. Hall. Assembly—W. J. Campbell. President Judge—D. H. Hinckley.

Regular Terms of Court.

Fourth Monday of February. Third Monday of May. Fourth Monday of September. Third Monday of November.

Church and Sabbath School.

Presbyterian Sabbath School at 9:45 a. m.; M. E. Sabbath School at 10:00 a. m.; Preaching in M. E. Church every Sabbath evening by Rev. W. S. Burton.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

TIONESTA LODGE, No. 369, I. O. O. F. Meets every Tuesday evening, in Odd Fellows' Hall, Partridge building. CAPT. GEORGE STOW POST, No. 274 G. A. R. Meets 1st Tuesday after noon of each month at 8 o'clock.

JOSEPH RENZI, Proprietor. Modern and up to date in all its appointments. Every convenience and comfort provided for the traveling public. CENTRAL HOUSE, R. A. FULTON, Proprietor.

Racket Store FOR Holiday Goods. Hand Painted China. Japanese China. Decorated Glassware. Christmas Decorations. P. St. Carl's. G. F. RODDA, Next Door to the Fruit Store, Elm Street, Tionesta, Pa.

GREAT ROW OVER BEAN SOUP.

Put on Menu of Banquet to Visiting President, It Was Denounced as Plebeian.

Denver has been stirred to its depths by the disturbance over the menu for the president at a banquet. Seven hundred citizens have put up their dollars and taken their dress suits out of storage.

SHE HUSHED KING EDWARD.

How Alice Nielsen Reproved His Majesty for Speaking While She Was Singing.

One evening the duchess of Manchester entertained in honor of the late King Edward. Miss Alice Nielsen, the American opera singer, was present and sang.

Spencer and Free Libraries.

Ruskin's dislike for public libraries was shared to the full by Herbert Spencer. When the trustees of the British Library of Political Science asked Spencer to present his works to the library, he replied: "From time to time I have had various applications akin to the one you make, and have in all cases declined compliance."

Interesting Point.

At a spiritualistic meeting in Wichita the spirit of Elijah Crosser was called for. Elijah Crosser had died three many years before, but was remembered for his immense stature, six feet five inches.

Professional Chaperons.

In a girls' finishing school in New York they have professional chaperons who do nothing but take young women out, walk them around and fetch them back again.

So Sudden!

Bleeker—Daisy Headliner has promised to give me my answer to-night. She—Baxter—(showing evening paper)—The press agent and the reporters have got ahead of you, old top; it's 'Yes!'—Puck.

'TIS PREVALENT.

My muse is weak, My muse is pale, To woo my muse Doth not avail.

Alack!

"Why are you so gloomy?" asked the man's friend. "You ought to be cheerful. Here you have been shot at by a jealous husband who mistook you for another man and you have escaped without a scratch because the bullet was stopped by your pocket Bible, given to you by your mother. You're mighty lucky, it seems to me."

Merely Obeying Orders.

"Daughter, did I not see you sitting on that young man's lap when I passed the parlor door last evening?" "Yes, and it was very embarrassing. I wish you had not told me to."

Considering the Price of Hats.

The Parson—And you say your wife was thinking of the women's hats all the time she was in church. The Deacon—I'm afraid she was, parson. "I'm sorry. Her mind should be on higher things."

At the Battle of Waterloo.

Napoleon was waiting anxiously for Grouchy. "He has the key to the situation!" muttered the great commander. But he was wrong for once. There wasn't any key. It was a time clock that held the situation, and Grouchy had set it wrong.

THE QUESTION.



Mazie—Why, Argyl, papa wouldn't raise his hand to a young man.

Argyl—Does he feel the same way about his feet?

Cupid Explains.

Cupid said a spinster once, And folks thought it queer, Until he said in explanation; "I took her for a deer."

An Ingenious Explanation.

"Why do you scream when you see a mouse?" "Because of my humane disposition," replied Miss Cayenne. "I scream so as to give the mouse a chance to run away before I fall on it and destroy it."

Wrong License.

The Stranger—Are you quite sure that that was a marriage license you gave me last month? The Official—Of course! What's the matter? The Stranger—Well, I've lived a dog's life ever since.—The Sketch.

Awkwardly Expressed.

Gushing Lady—I hear you've been away for your health, professor. Musical Lion—Yes, I've been to Marienbad taking the baths. Gushing Lady—Really? That must have been a change for you!—London Opinion.

Natural Enemies.

"That woman is a nature faker in her dress." "How so?" "She calls it harmonious attire to wear a mouse-colored gown with Angora furs."

A Mixup.

"Paw, the teacher told us about Dick Whittington the other day. Do you know who he was?" "I'm not sure, but I think he was the original Jack London."

THE LATE RICHARD J. FLYNN.



THE LATE RICHARD J. FLYNN, OF NEWTOWN MILLS, PA.

It's Warm in Florida.

We give below an interesting letter from Wallace Chidman. Since writing this letter, he and Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Whitekin have moved to Tampa, Florida, on account of the warm weather.

PUNTA GORDA, FLA., Dec. 19, 1911.

ENTON REPUBLICAN—It is an easy thing for me to write letters and stories because I always stick to facts. Fiction does not appeal to me nor I to it. Fiction may be all right in its way, but it is not reliable and cannot be depended upon around the truth is stranger than fiction, and we all ought to be satisfied with truth for that reason alone. There are no really and truly lies, and no man should be called a liar.

Labrador's Short Summer.

How brief is the summer on the highlands of Labrador! says Hesketh Prichard in the Wide World. Snow does not melt till July, then with a rush midsummer comes. Grasses and leaves grow almost visibly, the wild cotton soon flings out its little white petals, millions of berries ripen on the ground, the loon cries, the ptarmigan calls, and you may even see a butterfly balancing in the warm wind.

Found Out His Man.

A southerner who was visiting St. Louis wandered into the dining room of the hotel and, seeing a negro servant who had all the importance of an army officer standing near the door, asked him who the "head nigger" was around there. The negro stretched himself to his full height and pompously replied that "there ain't no niggers in St. Louis, sah. We is all gem-men of color."

Cherry Grove.

May the new year be a happy and prosperous one for all.—A family gathering was to have been held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Christ Johnson on Sunday before Christmas, but the serious illness of a member of the family, Harel, prevented the happy reunion. It was at first thought that Harel had diptheria, but on Saturday night Dr. Hyor, under whose care he was, declared he had no symptoms of it and again allowed people to enter the house.

Origin of the Piano.

The pianoforte was directly evolved from the clavichord and the harpsichord. In 1711 Scipione Maffei gave a detailed account of the first four instruments, which were constructed by Bartolommeo Cristofori. It was named by him the pianoforte and was first exhibited in 1709. Marius, in France, exhibited harpsichords, with hammer action, in 1716, and Schroter, in Germany, claimed to have invented the pianoforte between 1717 and 1720. Marius was at first generally credited with the invention. Pianos of that period were shaped very much like the modern grand variety.

The First Money.

Money is mentioned as a medium of exchange in Genesis, chapter 23, and is supposed to refer to a time as far back as 1800 B. C. The coinage of money is ascribed to the Lydians, a people of Asia Minor. It is, of course, quite impossible to fix any definite date for the first coinage. Long before any one thought to coin money it was made out of any durable substance that came to hand, such as leather, iron, tin, bronze and even the hard bark of the trees and stones of the fields. The Hollander, so late as the middle of the sixteenth century, made money of pasteboard. In fact, pretty nearly everything in the shade of lasting material has at one time or another been used as the medium of trade known as money.

EVEN AS YOU AND I.

When ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to confess. Some people think they are guests, but others find them jests.

Some people are mere bubbles; only they remain in the air too long.

The people on the toboggan of joy do not realize it until they strike bottom.

Some people who are crazy to be married may be only temporarily insane.

Some people are hypochondriacs as to their value in the world, which in reality is below par.

In hitching their wagons to a star most people look through the wrong end of the telescope.

Some people think heaven is situated somewhere near earth. Others locate it down in the ratskeller.

Some people may take a plunge in the pool of love, but look long and longingly in the well of matrimony.

When people quarrel one word brings on another until they acquire a vocabulary that they are ashamed of.—Sophie Irene Loeb.

SUCCESS AND FAILURE.

The way that wins is hard.

To such men there is an excuse for nothing.

Not so difficult in the doing as in the planning.

So the easiest way is as a general rule the longest way.

It is the easiest way out and such ways all have to be tramped over again.

In its winsome winning way it finds a welcome because it offers consolation in times of trouble and perplexity.

The thoughts, the ideas, the methods which enable men to judge rightly come from hard serious work.

ALL TRUE.

Anything that is worth reading at all, is worth reading again.

The man who produces excellent writings usually does so in abominable writing.

Modern advertising is a game played by merchants, and paid for, ultimately, by the loser.

There is a class of persons whose motto would seem to be: "When in doubt, back out."

Some people contend it's always the cream that rises to the top; but then again, there's truth!

Blessed is the lawyer, for while the family scraph off over the inheritance, he merrily spendeth the same.

Women are inconsistent, we know; but what about the man who slaves the greater part of his life to make fifty million dollars, and then acquires an ambition to die poor?

FROM THE PENCIL'S POINT.

A fable is an open-faced lie with a moral attachment.

Doctors may take life easy and still manage to avoid arrest.

Most cable news is fresh, even after passing through salt water.

While there is life there is hope for everybody but the undertaker.

Regular dishonesty is easier to manage than irregular dishonesty.

It's only when some men get tight that they turn themselves loose.

If it is necessary to burn your bridges burn them in front of those on your trail.

Justice is probably represented as a woman because it is something a man is always after.

THE CYNICAL PHILOSOPHER.

A man may smile and smile and be a villain—or just a simple idiot.

A woman stops telling her age as soon as age begins telling on her.

A woman in the case may be all right; it is when there are two that there is likely to be trouble.

When a woman dresses to please the men, she doesn't have much success with the one who is paying for it.—Smart Set.

AS TO CONGRATULATIONS.

Dr. Killar—Congratulations are in order, my dear madam. My practice is growing so fast I can't tend to all my patients. Mrs. Wise—I congratulate the patients.

DANGEROUS VARIETY.

Caroline—She may be a gossip, but I believe she tells the truth. Pauline—My dear, the truth is frequently the worst form of gossip imaginable.

DIDN'T TELL HER THEN.

Dr. Emdee—Your wife should take a long sea trip. Mr. Wise—If she goes I won't be able to pay your bill.

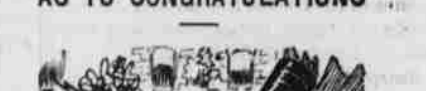
WAS UNWARY.

Mr. Catfish—Have they found out the cause of Willie Trout's mysterious disappearance? Mr. Sunfish—Yes, using the baseball term, he was caught on a fly.

REASON ENOUGH.

Philomena—Why do you call him an educated monkey? Virginia—Because he is a proficient in the higher trapeza.

EVEN AS YOU AND I.



AS TO CONGRATULATIONS.

DANGEROUS VARIETY.

DIDN'T TELL HER THEN.

WAS UNWARY.

REASON ENOUGH.

THE CYNICAL PHILOSOPHER.