

The Forest Republican.

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Marriages and Death notices inserted gratis.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

TIONESTA LODGE, NO. 477.

I. O. G. T.

Meets every Wednesday evening, at 3 o'clock.

W. R. DUNN, W. C. T.

M. W. TATE, W. S.

S. NEWTON FETTER. MILES W. TATE.

FETTER & TATE,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Elm Street, TIONESTA, PA.

Isaac Ash,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Oil City, Pa. Will practice in the various Courts of Forest County. All business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention.

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W. W. Mason,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office on Elm Street, above Walnut, Tionesta, Pa.

G. W. Gilfillan,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Franklin, Venango Co., Pa.

N. B. Smiley,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Petroleum Company, Pa. Will practice in the several Courts of Forest County.

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Holmes House,

TIONESTA, PA., opposite the Depot. C. D. Mable, Proprietor. Good Station connected with the house.

Jos. Y. Saul,

PRACTICAL Harness Maker and Saddler. Three doors north of Holmes House, Tionesta, Pa. All work is warranted.

41-ly

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TIODOUTE, PA., J. & D. MAGEE, Proprietors. This house has been thoroughly refitted and is now in the first-class order, with the best of accommodations. Any information concerning Oil Territory at this point will be cheerfully furnished.

41-ly

National Hotel,

TRIVENETON, PA. W. A. Hallenback, Proprietor. This hotel is NEW, and is now open as a first class house, situated at the junction of the Oil Creek & Allegheny & the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad, opposite the Depot. Passes having by law trains will find this the most convenient hotel in town, with first-class accommodations and reasonable charges.

41-ly

T. Sons & Co.'s

NEW ENGINES. The undersigned have for sale and will receive orders for the above Engines. Mr. T. Sons & Co. are sending to this market their 12-Horse Power Engine with 14-Horse Power Boiler peculiarly adapted to deep wells.

OFFICES at Duncan & Chaffain's, dealers in Well Fixtures, Hardware, &c., Main St. next door to Chase House, Pleasantville, and at Mansion House, Titusville.

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Dr. J. L. Acomb,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, who has had fifteen years' experience in a large and successful practice, will attend all Professional Calls. Office in his Drug and Grocery Store, located in Tidoutre, near Tidoutre House.

IN HIS STORE WILL BE FOUND

A full assortment of Medicines, Liquors, Tobacco, Cigars, Stationery, Glass, Prints, Oil, Cutlery, and fine Groceries, all of the best quality, and will be sold at reasonable rates.

H. R. BURGESS, an experienced Druggist from New York, has charge of the Store. All prescriptions put up accurately.

if

W. P. Mercilliot,

Attorney at Law.

AND

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

TIONESTA, PA.

41-ly

JOHN A. DALE, PRES'T.

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TIONESTA SAVINGS BANK.

Tionesta, Forest Co., Pa.

This Bank transacts a General Banking, Collecting and Exchange Business.

Draws on the Banks and Agencies of the United States and Europe, bought and sold Gold and Silver Coin and Government Securities bought and sold. 7-30 Bonds converted on the most favorable terms.

Interest allowed on time deposits.

Mar. 4, tf.

NOTICE.

D. R. J. N. HOLARD, of Tidoutre, has returned to his practice after an absence of four months, spent in the Hospitals of New York, where he will attend calls in his profession.

Office in Eureka Drug Store, 3d door above the bank, Tidoutre, Pa.

41-ly

\$10 MADE FROM 50 CTS.

Something urgently needed by everybody can call and examine, or samples sent postage paid for 50 cts that retail easily for \$10. R. D. Wolfe, 181 Catharine Sq., N. Y. 46-41

DEAFNESS, Catarrh and Scrofula. A lady who had suffered for years from Deafness, Catarrh and Scrofula, was cured by a simple remedy. Her sympathy and gratitude prompts her to send the receipts free of charge to any one similarly afflicted. Address Mrs. M. C. Duggett, Jersey City, N. J.

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FOREST REPUBLICAN.

"Let us have Faith that Right makes Might; and in that Faith let us to the end, dare do our duty as we understand it." -LINCOLN.

VOL. IV. NO. 10.

TIONESTA, PA., TUESDAY, JUNE 6, 1871.

\$2 PER ANNUM.

GREAT EXCITEMENT!

Susan Lippe; or the Lawsuit.

at the Store of

D. S. KNOX, & CO.,

Elm St., Tionesta Pa.

We are in daily receipt of the largest and most complete stock.

GROCERIES

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BOOTS & SHOES!

FOR THE

MILLIONS!

which we are determined to sell regardless of prices.

HARDWARE

AND

House Furnishing Goods, Iron, Nails, Machine tools, Agricultural Implements, &c., &c., &c., which we offer at greatly reduced prices.

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!!

of all kinds,

PARLOR SUITS,

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LOUNGES,

WHATNOTS,

SPRING BEDS,

MATRESSES,

LOOKING GLASS-

ES, &c., &c., &c.,

ENDLESS VARIETY. Call and see,

7-11 D. S. KNOX, & CO.

This grew out of Coverdale's love for Susan, which now assumed the cast of impatience.

"I tell you what it is, gal," said old Mr. Lippe to his daughter Susan, "I'm determined never to be a educated a father for my son-in-law; that's a fixed fact."

"But, father," said Susan, "education don't make or unmake a man any more than riches do. It's the soul, the principle, that constitutes a man."

"Very true, Susan," rejoined daddy Lippe, "and I've found precious little principle in college-bred fellers. I tell you that I've got along well enough, and allus made my mark." As the old man said this his eye roved out of the window over his broad and well-improved homestead with a glint of self-satisfaction.

Susan's father was no exception to men of his class, who, when they imagined an idea, are pig-headed in their adherence to it. Susan understood this trait of her father's, and letting the argument drop, relapsed into silence.

While old Mr. Lippe entertained such notions of letters, and by the way, was always taking pains to inform everybody concerning them, he had deviated somewhat with respect to his only child, Susan, who had improved the advantages bestowed by an excellent public school, situated in Stanhope, a small village adjoining her father's farm. Her mind, too, being naturally of a studious cast, she had stored it with an unusually large amount of information, which displayed itself in a refined conversation and well-bred vivacity of manners. To these graces of the intellect was combined a beautiful person, and, as a matter of consequence, her hand was the coveted prize of more than one young man in the neighborhood.

To the blandishments of the sterner sex, however Susan turned a deaf ear. The young Stanhopeans loved her father's bread acres full as well as did his daughter, who, with the quick instinct of a woman, penetrated the shallowness of their protestations of love. Besides, there was a young lawyer who had entered suit for her heart and won his case, while teaching school a short time previous to his admission to the bar. It would have been singular if the daughter of obstinate Lippe had not been equally obstinate in the constancy of her affection for Henry Coverdale, her legitimate lover.

Of this attachment, however, daddy Lippe was blissfully ignorant. He had never seen young Coverdale, and that young gentleman being well aware of the antipathies of his contemplated father-in-law towards schoolmasters and their ilk, prudently refrained from visiting Susan at her home. The accommodations of the house of a maternal aunt of Susan's, in Stanhope, were vouchsafed to him, and he remained with her, her uncle, a harness-maker, rather liking, than otherwise, their clandestine visits. In this way the lovers managed to keep the fire on the altar of their hearts fanned to a bright flame. The impatient Coverdale desired to bring his suit to an issue, but the beautiful Susan would not consent to an elopement. With the hope of modifying her sire's views on the subject of education, she had introduced the theme, with what success as is recorded above.

That night, after family prayers, quite an animated colloquy took place between Susan's parents. The door of Susan's chamber being ajar, she became an innocent listener to the conversation, which, as it concerned herself alone, proved rather interesting. Mother Lippe was in Susan's secret, and favored it with all her might.

"Now, old man," said she, as that functionary was covering up the fire, the last thing before going to bed, "it's downright mean in you to oppose Susan's ideas about learning. I'm set not to have any ignorant scasawag rooting round after my darter."

"I rule this roost, responded daddy Lippe.

"And I'll make the roost for you," rejoined the dame. "Times ain't now what they was when we was youngsters. Just think of mating Susan to Mat. Aw! or yet to Chris. Gabby, the shoemaker, who has as much of an eye for books as a hog has of meatin."

"There's no mite of use arguing about it, old woman; I'm set."

"And so am I," replied the irate dame; "and we'll see who'll sit to the most purpose. If Susan can't marry the kind of a man she wants to, she can stay at home, and that's the end of it."

With this elincher Mother Lippe turned her face to the wall, and refused to say another word.

In the meantime, Harry Coverdale was gradually winning his way to eminence. As a speaker, he stood head and shoulders above any of the young men, his associates at the bar. The results of his efforts also began to flow in upon him in a golden stream. Yet, still he remained a bachelor, though many wondered. Still there were no signs of old Mr. Lippe relaxing in his studies on "education."

However things were destined to shape themselves entirely different to what a mere observer might reasonably hope to expect.

This grew out of Coverdale's love for Susan, which now assumed the cast of impatience.

"She's yours," shouted the old man, regardless of the bystanders or the court, which having now an inkling of the matter, gave a loose rein to their jubilant feelings. How Susan felt, however, can be better imagined than described. She blushed like one of her mother's peonies, and hastily hid her face in her veil.

The old farmer eyed him for some moments, and finding him remarkably well favored and knit together, said:

"Where are you from?"
"I live at Monroe, when at home," replied the young man.

"Raised on a farm?"

"Yes, sir."

"About how much do you want a month?"

"Whatever you think is right."

"You'll never get along in the world, unless you drive a better bargain than that," said Mr. Lippe.

"But I'll tell you what I'll do. You shall work a month for twenty dollars, and after that, if we suit one another, we'll bargain for a year."

"Agreed," said the young man, and was forthwith installed as hired hand.

As the reader guesses, the hand was none other than Henry Coverdale, who had commenced to put into operation a plan to gain the old man's consent to his union with Susan.

Time wagged along. Old Lippe was mightily pleased with his hired hand, and often praised him to the woman folk. Indeed, he looked with a dress of complacency on his attentions to Susan, which began to be marked, and Coverdale was on the point of popping the question, when a circumstance happened as follows:

The farm of Mr. Lippe was a part of a tract, the title of which had formerly been in dispute, though it was in deed and in equity his. Just at this time one of those land-sharks that infest the country, raked up a worthless claim, and entered suit for possession.

This proceeding was so obviously absurd and rascally, that Mr. Lippe merely laughed at it, although at the advice of his hired hand he appeared at court to refute the claim, supposing, however, that his bare word would be all-sufficient to dispose of the scoundrel of a land-shark. His hired hand also concluded to lose the day and go with him, in order, he said, "to see what a judge and court were like."