

TERMS, \$2.00 A YEAR.

No Subscriptions received for a shorter period than three months. Correspondence solicited from all parts of the country. No notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

Marriages and Death notices inserted gratis.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

TIONESTA LODGE, NO. 477, I. O. O. F. Meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock.

W. R. DUNN, W. C. T. M. W. TATE, W. S.

MILLEN W. TATE, P. T. 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.

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

C. W. Gillilan, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Franklin, Yeung Co., Pa.

N. B. Smiley, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Petroleum Centre, Pa. Will practice in the several Courts of Forest County.

Holmes House, TIONESTA, PA., opposite the Depot. C. D. Mabie, Proprietor. Good Stabling connected with the house.

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

Syracuse House, TIDOUITE, Pa. J. & D. MAGEE, Proprietors. The house has been thoroughly refitted and is now in the first-class order.

Exchange Hotel, LOWER TIDOUITE, Pa. D. S. RAMSDELL & SON PROP. This house having been refitted is now the most desirable stopping place in Tidouite.

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THIRTSONS & CO'S NEW ENGINES. The undersigned have for sale and will receive orders for the above Engine. Messrs. THIRTSONS & CO. are now sending to this market their 12-Horse Power Engine with 14-Horse Power Boiler peculiarly adapted to deep wells.

John K. Hallock, ATTORNEY AT LAW and Solicitor of Patents, No. 565 French street (opposite West House), Erie, Pa. Will practice in the several State Courts and the United States Courts.

Dr. J. L. Scumb, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, who has had fifteen years' experience in a large and successful practice, will attend at Professional Calls. Office in his Drug and Grocery Store, located in Tidouite, near Tidouite House.

W. P. Mercillott, Attorney at Law. REAL ESTATE AGENT. TIONESTA, PA.

JOHN A. DALE, PRES. CHAS. PROPER, VICE PRES. A. H. STEELE, CASH. TIONESTA SAVINGS BANK, Tionesta, Forest Co., Pa.

This Bank transacts a General Banking, Collecting and Exchange Business. Drafts on the Principal Cities of the United States and Europe bought and sold.

Dr. J. N. BOLLARD, of Tidouite, 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.

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Something urgently needed by every body. Call and examine, or samples sent postage paid for 50 cts that retail only for \$1.00. R. J. Wolcott, 181 Chestnut St., N. Y.

By REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE, The most Popular Preacher in America. Agents wanted everywhere, male or female, to sell this great work, in better than Mark Twain, and no trouble to sell. Big Profits. Send for terms and illustrated 12 page circular. Evans, Stoddard & Co., Publishers, No. 740 Sanson St., Philadelphia.

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.

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TIONESTA, PA., TUESDAY, JUNE 27, 1871.

\$2 PER ANNUM.

Table with 2 columns: Rates of Advertising, and 2 rows of rates for different ad sizes and durations.

GREAT EXCITEMENT!

at the Store of D. S. KNOX, & CO., Elm St., ionesta, Pa. We are in daily receipt of the argest and MOST COMPLETE stock of

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS, EVER BROUGHT TO THIS MARKET

BOOTS & SHOES! FOR THE

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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, CHAMBER SETS, LOUNGES, WHATNOTS, SPRING BEDS, MATTRESSES, LOOKING GLASSES, &c., &c., &c., In ENDLESS VARIETY. Call and see, 7-1/2 D. S. KNOX, & CO.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE LIBRARY OF POETRY AND SONG.

The handsomest and cheapest work extant. It has so much in it of the best for every one--for the old, the middle-aged and the young--and must become universally popular. Excepting the Bible this will be the book most loved and the most frequently referred to in the family. Every page has passed under the critical eye of the great poet.

SEASON OF 1870-71. MASON & HAMLIN CABINET ORGANS.

Important Improvements. Patent June 21st and August 23rd, 1870. REDUCTION OF PRICES. The Mason & Hamlin Organ Co., have the pleasure of announcing important improvements in their Cabinet Organs, which Patents were granted them in June and August last. These are not merely meretricious attachments, but enhance the substantial excellence of the instrument.

NOTICE.

DR. J. N. BOLLARD, of Tidouite, 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.

CRUMBS SWEEP-UP.

By REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE, The most Popular Preacher in America. Agents wanted everywhere, male or female, to sell this great work, in better than Mark Twain, and no trouble to sell. Big Profits. Send for terms and illustrated 12 page circular. Evans, Stoddard & Co., Publishers, No. 740 Sanson St., Philadelphia.

'What's the Matter with that Nose.'

Snyder kept a beer saloon years ago over mit der Grindstone Factory on Kensington. Snyder was a ponderous Teuton of very irascible temper--sudden and quick in a quarrel--getting mad in a minute. Nevertheless his saloon was a great resort for the boys, partly because of the excellency of his beer, and partly because the boys liked to chafe 'old Snyder,' as they called him; for although his bark was terrific, experience had taught them that he wouldn't bite.

One day Snyder was missing, and it was explained by his frau who 'jerked' the beer that day, 'that he had gone out fishing mit der boys.' The next day one of the boys who was particularly fond of 'roasting' old Snyder, dropped in to get a glass of beer, and discovered Snyder's nose, which was a big one at any time, swollen and blistered by the sun, until it looked like a dead ripe tomato.

'Why, Snyder, what's the matter with your nose?' said the caller. 'I pen out fishing mit der boys,' replied Snyder, laying his finger tenderly against his proboscis, the sun it pees hot like ash ter tefel, until I purna my nose. Nice nose, don't it? And Snyder viewed it with a look of comical sadness, in the little mirror back of the bar.

It entered at once into the mischievous fellow in front of the bar to play a trick upon Snyder. He went out and called half a dozen of his comrades, with whom he arranged that they should drop in at the saloon, one after another, and ask Snyder, 'what is the matter with that nose?' to see how long he would stand it. The man who put up the job went in with a companion and seating themselves at a table called for beer. Snyder brought it to them, and the new comer exclaimed as soon as he saw him:

'Why, Snyder, what's the matter with your nose?' 'I just tell your friend, I pen out fishing mit der boys, until the sun he punt em--swi--lager--den cents all right.'

Another of the boys came rushing in exclaiming: 'Hallo, boys, you're ahead of me this time, 'pose I'm in though. Here Snyder, bring me a glass of larger and a pret--(he appeared to catch a sudden glimpse of Snyder's nose--looking wonderingly a moment and then burst out laughing.)

'Ha, ha! Why, Snyder, what--ha, ha!--what's the matter with that nose?' Snyder, of course, can't see a ray of fun in having a burnt nose, or having it laughed at, and he says, in a tone sternly emphatic: 'I've pen out fishing mit der boys, until de sun it just as hot like as ter tefel, until I purna my nose; dat ish all right?'

A Gift Man in Trouble.

[From the Cleveland Herald.] Sometime ago a man whose real name is supposed to be F. S. Macomber came to this city, engaged an office in the building No. 69 Public Square, and went into an extensive advertisement of a "grand gift sale of twenty thousand fine steel engravings." He had posters printed in large quantities, and caused them to be circulated about the city and county. He also procured a large quantity of tickets with coupons attached to render them perfect in form and the more sure to deceive the unwary. These tickets are prepared in the usual styles for such purposes, and declare that \$29,768 are to be given away in presents.

The advertising sheets contain a long list of presents which are to be awarded to those holding tickets, including six gifts in greenbacks, one of \$2,000 and another of \$1,000, denominated "capital presents." The circulars further declare that the distribution will positively take place at Central Rink on Wednesday, June 21, 1871, and says that having on hand about 2,000 copies of the beautiful steel engravings, entitled, 'The Lord's Prayer,' 'Trapper's Last Shot,' 'Farmers' Nooning,' and 'Cottage Fireside,' and desiring to dispose of them immediately, in order to make a change in business, we have concluded to dispose of them in the following manner, viz: By issuing 20,000 certificates, one of which will be given to every purchaser of an engraving, and which will entitle the holder to one of the presents enumerated under the name of Caldwell & Co., and Macomber, although transacting the business as the firm itself, when interrogated avows that he is merely the agent, and that the business proper is located at New York.

For the purpose of the custom of the city he has employed a boy and a woman as agents to sell the lottery ticket, he himself, turning in when times were dull and assisting in canvassing the different districts of the city. As a means of extending the swindle beyond the limits of the city, he has not been scrupulous about involving the innocent, and has resorted to the means of the enticing country postmasters into his agency. He first attracts their attention by sending them a valid ticket as a present, accompanying it with a bundle of the lottery tickets, and requests the postmasters to sell all they can, offering them at the same time a commission of ten or twenty per cent as the case may be.

A gentleman who had been a suspicious observer of all these transactions, gave some information to Superintendent Schmidt, in reference to the matter, and on Thursday, having gained a sufficient knowledge of the business to warrant the step, Detectives Rowe and Holzworth descended upon the headquarters at No. 60 Public Square, Room 1, where they found Macomber in the midst of his business. He was taken to the Station and everything which could be found in his office was confiscated. A large number of his hand bills and tickets, and some of his correspondence, together with a few miserable engravings, amounting probably in their total value, to twenty dollars were also found in his office. By this sudden and to him unexpected interference with his nefarious employment some developments are made which, while tending to make more certain his conviction of being an infamous swindler, affords as well a means of opening to the public the manner in which its confidence is abused.

The coupons cut from a large number of tickets sold, have been found among his papers, and indicate that the business has been extended into nearly all the small towns in Northern Ohio. When taken to the prison Macomber made no attempt to deny that his whole business was a base fraud, and seems to hold the opinion which is common among others that "it is a clear case" against him.

A New Haven paper says "there is a horse chestnut tree in front of the old General Green place, on Water street, which blossoms only on the north side one year and the south side the next, while every seventy year it blossoms freely on all its branches." This year the blossoms are on the south side.

The most learned woman in the world is said to be Princess Dora D'Istra. She reads and speaks fifteen languages, has written novels, historical and philosophical works, is an honorary member of ten learned societies--and is, notwithstanding, quite good-looking.

A Sociologist.

In one of the interior counties of Missouri lived, some eight years ago, a man who followed preaching for a living. He was called Elder B---, and was engaged to preach to the Campbellites. His peculiarities soon made him quite noted, and large audiences assembled to hear him. Of late he has abandoned the pulpit, and is now a justice-of-the-peace lawyer. On one occasion, when at the zenith of his fame, he preached a discourse on the deliverance of the children of Israel, in which he said: "Brethren, there are many difficult passages in the Bible, and you are likely to be led into error unless made to understand them. Now, you all have read this chapter wherein Moses stretched out his hand over the Red Sea, and the waters became a wall, and the children of Israel went over on dry ground safely, and how the pursuing Egyptians, the chariots and horsemen, and all the hosts of Pharaoh were drowned. Now, my brethren, as this reads it is hard to believe and difficult to explain; but I will explain it. It don't mean what it says; for I tell you I have read it in the original Greek, and it is there all explained and made perfectly plain: and in the next translation of the Bible, which our Church is getting out, it will all be explained. Now this passage of Scripture, when properly explained, means, simply this: When Moses and the children of Israel arrived at the Red Sea they camped all night, and it turned cold, and the 'strong east wind' caused it to freeze over; and the truth of the whole matter is plain, as you can see, that the children of Israel passed over, 'dryshod,' on the ice. There were no such things as great walls. The original Greek will not permit any such unjust and difficult translations. And again, when the Egyptians, with their immense armies, heavy chariots, and great weights, pursued the children on the ice, they broke through it, and were all engulfed, drowned, and lost. This, my brethren and sisters, is the true and fair explanation of this circumstance, and the original Greek in the next translation will explain it to you all, and make it plain."

At this point a brother sitting back in the congregation arose and said, "Brother B---, would like to ask a question, if you have no objections." The elder, looking triumphantly toward the brother, answered, "All right, Sir; ask just as many questions as you want to."

"Well," continued the brother, "my knowledge of geography and the location of the Red Sea shows that it is nearly under the equator, and is therefore in a very warm country, and never known to be frozen. Will the gentleman please tell the audience where the ice came from of which he spoke?"

The elder became excited and answered, with lofty disdain, "If the brother who has asked me this question knew half as much about the Scripture and the geography of the country as he pretends to be would I know that this circumstance which I have explained happened thousands and thousands of years ago; yes, Sir, thousands of years before the age of geographies, and before there was any equator! I think, brethren and sisters, I have answered the gentleman completely!"--Harper's Magazine.

CITY GIRLS.

- The girls in the principal cities in this country are noted as follows: Baltimore, the handsomest. Boston, the most intellectual. Pittsburgh, the best. New York, the gayest and most expensive in dress. Washington, the airy and superficial in dress. Philadelphia, the most refined and lady like. Chicago, the fastest and most dissipated. Toledo, the biggest feet. St. Louis, the most reckless. New Orleans, the most traveled. Cincinnati, the greatest flirts. Louisville, the proudest. Detroit, the wildest. Cleveland, the most graceful and entertaining in conversation. San Francisco, the most indifferent. Richmond, the most anxious to be loved. Mobile, the most liberal entertainers. Hartford, the best musicians. Buffalo, the dullest. Rochester, the longest hair.

John Graves, who has recently been sent to the Indiana State Prison for life for the murder of a stage driver, has discovered that his iniquitous act was after all a means of grace. "I stand this day," he says, "a redeemed Christian from sin. I believe if I had not killed that old stage driver I would be in hell this day. I was drinking myself to death just as fast as I could, and I was so drunk when I killed him I liked to die afterwards." It is to be hoped that an epidemic of stage driver murders will not follow this confession.

--When the emancipation of four millions of slaves was first mooted, the Democrats sent up a fearful wail of despair. They alleged that the negroes, as soon as they would receive their freedom, would all come North, and the Southern plantations would be turned into a barren wilderness. They predicted that white men would be turned out of rolling mills, foundries and workshops, and that no place would be found for them in which to ply their honest toil, except at starvation wages. The results do not verify the prediction. The cotton product of the South bids fair to be much greater than ever it was before the liberation and enfranchisement of the slaves. The price of labor has not been reduced in consequence of their emancipation, nor have they shown any disposition to work for lower wages than white men. A few days ago the negroes of Washington struck for higher wages, which were refused, and, wonderful to relate, white men were easily obtained who willingly took their places at figures which they would not accept. This journal labored with all its ability to show that the feared consequences would never take place, and that emancipation would not result in disaster to the interests of the white laborer. The recent events in Washington have demonstrated that we were not mistaken in our judgment. The whites have been the first to show a disposition to work at low wages. The black men are apt scholars. They seem to be making great progress in all the arts and tricks in trade of the whites. There is not much danger of their 'cutting under,' if the Washington case may be received as a test sample.

The Democratic journals are endeavoring to make a political handle out of the Washington strike. But surely they will not claim that the colored laborers have done more in this case than white ones have frequently done in others. We are not, by any means, the apologists of any violence in word or action that may have been committed by the colored laborers. In all cases we are opposed to strikes. They never result in any good to the strikers. The demand for labor will regulate its price, and if employees do not wish to work at the wages offered, they should quietly withdraw, create no disturbance and seek for more remunerative employment somewhere else. Our only object in referring to the matter, is to show that the predictions of the Democracy have not proved true, and that the fear that the emancipated slaves would work for less wages than white men was utterly groundless. We do not think there are more colored men in our workshops and factories now than there were before the war. They generally prefer the South, and are likely to remain there.--Pitts. Gazette.

The following passage presents a picture as comic, perhaps, as that of Mr. Dickens, where two Southerners are represented as sitting opposite each other at dinner, with weapons by the sides of their plates: "Arch," said he, "do all the people round here carry weapons about you like them you got on?" "Oh, no," sez I, "exceptin that they tote a pair of navy revolvers and a knife to pop a nigger with occasionally, they all go unarmed. But I've just bin to church with my family, an' Deacon Ballbuster, who sets in the next pew to me, giv me some sass at the last vestry meeting, and I went prepared for him. Sure enuff, thar he was, with his wife and four darters. When the preacher got up, and the congregation was bout half through singin one of the finest sauns I ever heern, I sort a throwed my left peeper over to whar Ballbuster set, and blast my hide if I didn't see him with a pistol in his hand, and hit cocked, ready to let fly if I made the least sign of taklin him. What does I do but sneaks out my barker too, and thar we sot with our fingers on the triggers, like tom tom cats, till the meetin was over. Durn them Sunday night meetins; thar's been five of the brethering killed at um last year, and a young preacher had all his front teeth knocked out last Love Feast."

Two young lovers attempted suicide in Lawrence, Mass., on Friday night. William R. Scott had for some time been paying his addresses to Miss Emma C. Thorn. The old folks of the lady looked with disfavor on their love for each other, which opposition sadly disheartened the pair and they resolved to die together. They procured two ounces of arsenic, repaired to prospect hill and took the fatal dose. The girl died, but Scott will recover.

The fact that Peoria, Illinois, is to be honored by the presence of Mlle. Nilsson there as a resident is now no longer questionable. Her agent writes that she has decided to spend the summer in America, and also that she designs having erected on the building site in Peoria, purchased by her during her first visit there, a beautiful residence.

After reading Darwin, monkeys should always be spoken of as members of the "oldest families."

A commander in the Royal mail service found his steamer some thirty miles out of her course. He was sorely troubled, and could not account for the local attraction that had sent him so far out of the way. Instruments and calculations appeared equally faultless. Sorely troubled, from having passed a sleepless night the captain went on deck after breakfast. Seeing a lady sitting (as was her custom) and working near the binnacle, it occurred to him that probably her scissors were resting on the ledge of it. Detecting nothing of the sort, and bent on a closer investigation, he discovered that her chair had an iron frame. It also, quite reasonably, flashed across him that the lady's ample crinoline was extended by steel hoops. So, mustering all his faculties, he exclaimed, with as much forgiveness and as little reproach in his tone as possible, "Madam, you have, by your local attraction, drawn my ship some forty miles from her course!"

On a certain occasion the counsel took some exception to the ruling of the court to some point, and a dispute arose. "If the court please," said the counsel, "I wish to refer to this book for a moment," and at the same time picked up a volume. "There is no referring to any book," exclaimed the court angrily. "I have decided the point." "But, your Honor--" persisted the attorney. "Now, I don't want to hear anything on the subject," yelled the court. "I tell you again that I have decided the point!" "I know that 'was the rejoinder," I am satisfied of that; but this is a volume of Blackstone. I am certain he differs with your Honor, and I only wanted to show you what a fool Blackstone was." "Ah, indeed," exclaimed the court, "now you begin to talk." The Emperor Nicholas evidently took a different view of fool-hardy exposures of life from what many people do nowadays. One morning in spring, when a freshet of the Neva had rendered its crossing extremely perilous, Nicholas, on looking from the window of his winter-palace, saw a large crowd watching a man leaping from one piece of ice to another toward the opposite shore. He called his attendant aid-de-camp. "Look at that fool," said he. "Run and see what motive he has for so exposing his life." The aid-de-camp learned the particulars and returned. "Sir, he is a peasant who has bet he would cross the Neva for twenty-five rubles, and is trying to gain the reward." "Give him twenty-five lashes," replied Nicholas. "A man who risks his life in this miserable way would be capable of anything for money."

A St. Louis gentleman who employs a Coolie as a domestic servant finds that the paganism of the Chinaman is his greatest fault. The other morning the family, including the Coolie, were gathered into the sitting-room for prayers. When the exercises were over, it was ascertained that the Coolie had been worshipping an old-fashioned brass and iron in the fire-place. He mistook it for an idol, and had offered it two dead rats, and he began his religious exercises out of a prayer-book in seventy-four volumes and a supplement. He spends four hours a day in front of that and iron saying his catechism, and the impression throughout the neighborhood is, that if anything can be done with a brass and iron in the way of securing the Chinese idea of a felicitous hereafter, that persistent Coolie will do it.

The French habit of counting chickens before they are hatched is strongly illustrated by the action of a French prisoner of war, at Hamburg. He was an officer who had been very kindly treated by the family with whom he was quartered, and on leaving for his own country, wishing to express his gratitude to his hosts, he left with them a sealed envelope, to be opened after his departure. It was found to contain a letter to the future French Commander of Hamburg (when it should have been conquered by the French), begging him to treat the aforesaid family as considerately as they had treated the writer.

There is considerable discussion and excitement in Chicago concerning the Sunday liquor traffic. The City Council, a day or two after the great peace celebration, repealed the ordinance making it illegal to keep saloons open on Sunday, but the indignation expressed at this action was so great that it was reconsidered and the ordinance re-enacted. Following this meetings were held by citizens of German birth and resolutions adopted protesting against the ordinance and denying the right of the Council, under the State Constitution, to make the sale of beer on Sunday illegal. The political aspect of the question renders it the more interesting.

When does a son not take after his father? When his father leaves him nothing to take.