

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. G. T.

Meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock. W. R. DUNN, W. C. T. M. W. TATE, W. S.

G. NEWTON PETTIS. MILES W. TATE. PETTIS & TATE,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, 47th Street, TIONESTA, PA.

Isaac Ash, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Oil City, Pa.

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

C. W. Gillman, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Franklin, Venango 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. Mullis, Proprietor. Good Stabling connected with the house.

Jos. Y. Sault, 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, with the best of accommodations. Any information concerning Oil Territory at this point will be cheerfully furnished.

J. & D. MAGEE, Exchange Hotel, LOWER TIDOUITE, Pa., D. S. RAMSEY & SON Prop's. This house having been refitted is now the most desirable stopping place in Tidouite. A good Billiard Room attached.

National Hotel, IRVINGTON, PA., W. A. HALLBACK, Proprietor. This hotel is new, and is now open as a first class house, situated at the junction of the Oil Creek & Allegheny rivers and Philadelphia & Erie Railroads, opposite the Depot. Parties having to lay over trains will find this the most convenient hotel in town, with first-class accommodations and reasonable charges.

TITTS Sons & Co's NEW ENGINES. The undersigned have for sale and will receive orders for the above Engine. Messrs. TITTS Sons & Co. are now sending to this market their 12-Horse Power Engine with 14-Horse Power Boiler peculiarly adapted to deep wells. Offices at Duncan & Chalfant's, dealers in Well Fixtures, Hardware, etc., Main St. next door to Chase House, Tionesta, and at Mansion House, Titusville.

K. BRETT & SON, Agents. JOHN K. HALLOCK, ATTORNEY AT LAW and Solicitor of Patents, No. 565 French street (opposite Reed House) Erie, Pa. Will practice in the several State Courts and the United States Courts. Special attention given to soliciting patents for inventors' inventions, re-issues and extension of patents carefully attended to. References: Hon. James Campbell, Governor; Hon. John S. McAlmont, Franklin; H. L. & A. B. Richmond, Meadville; W. E. Lathy, Tionesta.

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 Tidouite, near Tidouite House.

IN HIS STORE WILL BE FOUND A full assortment of Medicines, Liquors, Tobacco, Cigars, Stationery, Glass, Paints, Oils, 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.

W. P. Mercillott, Attorney at Law.

REAL ESTATE AGENT, TIONESTA, PA.

JOHN A. DALE, PRES'T. OHN A. PROPER, VICE PRES'T. A. H. STEELE, CASHR.

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. 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, 1871.

DR. J. N. BOLARD, 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.

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

WANTED—AGENTS FOR Triumphs of Enterprise.

BY JAMES PARTON.

A New Book, 700 octavo pages, well illustrated, intensely interesting, and very instructive. Exclusive territory given. Our Terms are the most liberal. Apply to us, and see if they are not. A. S. HALE & CO., Hartford, Conn.

12-18.

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. 16.

TIONESTA, PA., TUESDAY, JULY 25, 1871.

\$2 PER ANNUM.

GREAT EXCITEMENT!

at the Store of D. S. KNOX, & CO., Elm St., Tionesta, Pa.

We are in daily receipt of the largest and MOST COMPLETE stock of

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS,

EVER BROUGHT TO THIS MARKET

FOR THE

BOOTHS & SHOES!

MILLIONS!

which we are determined to sell regardless of prices.

HARDWARE AND

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

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!! of all kinds,

PARLOR SUITS, CHAMBER SUITS, LOUNGES, WHATNOTS, SPRING BEDS, MATTRESSES, LOOKING GLASSES, ES, etc., etc., etc.,

IN ENDLESS VARIETY. Call and see, 7-11 D. S. KNOX, & CO.

INSURANCE CO. OF NORTH AMERICA, No. 232 Walnut St. Phila.

Incorporated 1794. Charter Perpetual MARINE, INLAND & FIRE INSURANCE Assets Jan. 1, 1869, \$2,348,223.39

\$20,000,000 losses paid since its organization. WM. BUEHLER, Central Agent, Harrisburg, Pa.

MILES W. TATE, Agent in Tionesta, Forest County, Pa. 8-10

REDUCTION OF PRICES TO CONFORM TO REDUCTION OF DUTIES GREAT SAVING TO CONSUMERS. BY GETTING UP CLUBS.

Send for our new Price List and a Club Form will accompany it, containing full directions—making a large saving to consumers and remunerative club organizations.

The Great American Tea Company, 51 & 53 VESSEY STREET, P. O. Box 5645, NEW YORK, 12-14

500 VOLUMES IN ONE. AGENTS WANTED FOR

The Library of Poetry and Song, Being Choice Selections from the Best Poets, English, Scotch, Irish and American. With an Introduction by WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

Under whose critical supervision the volume was compiled. The handsomest and cheapest subscription book extant. Over 500 pages, beautifully printed, elegantly illustrated, handsomely bound. A Library of over 500 volumes in one book, whose contents, of an ephemeral nature or interest, will never grow old or stale. It can be read and re-read with pleasure by old and young, as long as its leaves hold together. All a favorite, or at all worthy of place here, is neglected. It is a book for every household. —N. Y. Mail.

"We know of no similar collection in the English language which, in copiousness and felicity of selection and arrangement, can at all compare with it." —N. Y. Times.

Times Liberal. Selling very rapidly. Send for Circular and Terms to J. B. FORD & CO., 27 Park Place, N. Y.

June 6, 1871.

SUBSCRIBE for the Forest Republican. It will pay.

"THE OTHER YOUNG MAN."

[From the Harvard Advocate.]

O, mother, I've had a gorgeous time! I was there from even Hill ten. Such glorious fun, such a beautiful place—and mother, such splendid men!

Oh, I wish that I was a student! and, mother, I saw Cousin Ned; He has grown to be "perfectly lovely," and had a still lovelier spread.

For only think, mother, as Fan and I got out of that horrid car, Cousin Ned came up with another young man; so we didn't need dear papa.

But we gave him our shawls and umbrellas to hold; and Ned he went off with Fan; But he introduced me—mother, why do you frown?—to his comrade, the other young man.

He was "perfectly splendid!" We went to the church; and mother dear, wasn't it fun? I recognized lots of fellows there before the oration was done.

And, mother, what are "Poole's?" I thought it a regular sin. For the whole Freshman class to cry "Poole's," and make such a noise coming in.

He carried me round to the spreads, mother; it was just like a matinee ball; And then he and I had a tete-a-tete in romantic Old Holworthy Hall.

He made me smoke, mother, a wee cigarette; I drank my first glass of champagne; And I fished when he spilled ice cream on my dress—for I told him it wouldn't stain.

Then I went to the dance round the tree, mother; it was really a beautiful scene, though the Sophomores pushed the poor Freshmen around; and I thought that was terribly mean.

While the Seniors embraced one another with such an affection and vim, That, mother, I felt really jealous, when I saw all his friends hugging him.

When he got through that horrible hugging, we went to a lot of nice "tees," and we adjourned from the rooms, mother, to a quiet spot under the trees.

He was splendid! he said I was lovely. Do you think that was just the right thing? And, mother, he gave me a keepsake; see, here it is—only a ring.

I spoke to him by his first name, mother; you really don't think that he'd care? He called me by mine, and I didn't. I gave him a look of my hair, which he kissed, and then put in his watch, mother; and a watch, you know, lies next the heart.

Papa cruelly came at the moment, and I, alas! had to depart.

He said he would walk to the station; now mother dear, wasn't that kind? Ned and Frank made remarks about "spooning," and giggled like children, behind.

But, mother dear, while we were walking—how nice it was—down to the car. He said something "perfectly splendid," I'll tell you to-morrow, mamma.

When is a ship like a scarf pin? When it is on the bosom of a heavy swell.

"I thought you told me, doctor, that Smith's fever had gone off?" "Oh, yes; but it and Smith went off together."

An exchange wanting to compliment a live stock journal, says it is edited by a man whose head is chuck full of live stock. Doubtful compliment.

A western clergyman has become suddenly rich, and his fear that it will become known that he gained his money in a lottery makes him feel very miserable.

It is a singular what a fund of information Greeley has. One day in New Orleans, some inquisitive fellow asked him how to stop the crevasse. "Dam it, sir; don't ask me," was the characteristic, not to say appropriate reply.

A notorious gambler, who has ruined his constitution by high living and hard drinking, said to his physician the other day, "Doctor, I suffer the pains of the damned."

"You may think so now," grimly replied the physician, "but just hold on a little while longer, and you will find out the difference."

The Bates-Swan wedding, in London, recently, was undoubtedly the tallest affair of the season. Bates is 8 feet long when standing up, and about the same lying down. Lying or standing, he weighs 400 pounds. The bride of Bates is a few inches taller than her husband, and about the same weight.

It is not stated where her wedding trousseau was procured, but it is estimated that there were about six acres of it.

Of the very funny things which cause tears of laughter to drool out of the mouths of the intellectual Democracy in these days, the following is a fair specimen:

JUST THINK OF IT. If all the world was brindle pups, And all the sea was chink, And all the corn wouldn't make a horn, What would Grant have to drink? It's enough to make Old Greeley Scratch his head and think.

Comic Geography--America.

America, or as it is more properly termed, the United States of America, is a lengthy pitch of ground, stretching North and South from Boston as far as can be seen through a piece of smoked glass with the naked eye.

It was formerly supposed to be 4,800 miles long, but from a late measurement it was found to be 2,400 miles short.

The United States, in power and extent, wallows all creation. It is the most grandiose, gigantic, glorious country on the face of the green earth, any where between sunrise and sunset.

The natives are more enlightened, talk more bukkum, make better cocktails, manufacture more greenbacks, eat more pumpkin pie, drive faster trotting horses, chew more tobacco, exporate more freely, have more steamboat explosions, longer rivers, larger prairies, more quack doctors, less bigger Bunker Hill Monuments, smaller self-esteem, larger national debt, richer shoddy and petroleum aristocrats, larger eagles and buffaloes, more Mormons and more Star Spangled Banners than the natives of the Sandwich Islands and New Jersey together.

The copartnership started in 1776 with 13 (which, kneadless to say, is a bakers dozen) of States. The rest have been taken in since. The Southern States considered themselves taken in considerably, if any dependence can be placed in the statements of Jeff Davis, a celebrated historian, and a native of Connecticut by his first wife.

The inhabitants reside principally in brown stone houses, and depend, to a great extent, for subsistence, upon eating and drinking. They eat pumpkin pie and tobacco, and drink Bourbon and "Jersey Lighten." The climate is temperate, which speaks well for the extraordinary exertions of John B. Gough.

The principal State is called Massachusetts. This State derived its name from the following curious incident: Several years ago, a colored African slave of the negro persuasion, cultivated the tobacco plant in the vicinity of Boston. One day, as one of the Puritans was passing the slave, he asked the contraband if he used tobacco.

"No, sah," replied Sambo. "I hoest it, but Massa chews it."

John Quincy Adams was so sensibly struck with the originality of the idea that he immediately proposed to the "select men" that they should choose it for the name of the State.

Boston, its principal village, is universally known as the "Hub" of the Universe, around which all creation revolves. Its chief productions are Crooked Steets and big Organs. It has long been famous for its Baked Beans and Brown Bread. (Noty Beansy.) John Brown was bred in Virginia, but a singularly beautiful, classical ballad, supposed to have been written by Bret Harte, states that at present "his body lies mouldering in the ground." Boston is justly celebrated for its literature. The greatest living bard is residing in the "Hub." He is called the Hub Bard and is supposed to be a lineal descendant of Old Mother Hubbard, an adopted wife of Cotton Mather, one of the Pilgrim step-fathers. Boston is also noted for its Common Schools, which are as free as—the wild antelope. The Schools are not called Common Schools because they are on the Common, yet they are uncommon fine Schools. The Common's cool in Winter, and the boys and girls who attend it pound'er studiously when they are learning—to skate.

Salem which is noted for its Witches, is pleasantly situated in the vicinity of Massachusetts. The report, that the Witch of Endor had requested to end her days there, lacks confirmation. The inhabitants subsist principally on Sandwiches and are generally well bred. They are also largely engaged in shipping. They build vessels and sail'em. In ancient times it was generally supposed that the human race was divided into two sexes—male and female. This idea is, however, hardly correct, for by referring to our atlas, it has at last discovered that there is a Middlesex in Massachusetts.

Plymouth was the landing place of the Pilgrim Fathers, who came over in the great Eastree, commanded by Christopher Columbus, which is graphically described in Byron's Pilgrims Progress, showing how well the pilgrims progressed while crawling up the rock. General George Washington is generally known as the pilgrim "Father of his country." When quite a small boy he cut down a dried apple tree to show his mother that he couldn't tell a lie. On Plymouth rock the first cradle of Liberty was rocked by one of the Pilgrim Mothers.

New Bedford was formerly noted for its rum and fisheries, but Nan-tuck it all away.

New Hampshire is principally inhabited by mountains. They belong to the White family, and consist of seven or eight peaks, each one averaging about 6,000 feet high—which is very good for high. The natives have a peak-ular appearance, and live chiefly on shoddy tourists who go there for a change of climb. The Notch, a deep, narrow gorge about two miles

long through the mountains, has quite a gorgeous appearance.

Maine is pleasantly located in Eastport, nearly opposite to Grand Manan. Grandma Nan is said to be the "old-inhabitant" in that region. An "unreliable case" from New Jersey said that "Maine was not worth a dam."

This statement is diabolically false. The Kennebec is crossed by a prodigious dam creating numerous mill sites. The Millicite tribe of Indians are located here in large quantities. Calais, although generally supposed to be a peaceable little town, is noted for its "mills." The population, are chiefly Mill writes. The Millerite doctrine is the established religion.

Pennsylvania was settled by English Quakers under W. Penn, who is noted for his up-write dealings with the Indians. Being honest, he could not be called a steel Penn. Cincinnati has been made pig-cularly famous by its pen, having been settled by the descendants of Ham. Philadelphia, its capital, is capitially laid out in regular streets. A large amount of capital has probably been laid out to produce such a fine appearance—a good deal of work is done on the square there. Pete Roleum is the well-thiest man in State. He owns several ile-lands, and is supposed to be a descendant of the Bore-bons. In fact, he says he has been on the "Bourbon" throne.

Oregon is so called after a Mormon gentleman O'Regan. It is chiefly noted for being the residence of "Low the poor Indian" and his family. They depend principally on scalping for a livelihood, and barely manage, by so doing, to "make both ends meet." Some one who has observed their mode of flourishing a tomahawk says "they must do a flourishing business," though not very sharp they are noted as hair raisers.

May a turkey be said to be a ghost when it is a-goblin? Laugh at no man for his pug nose—you can't tell what may turn up.

What leads people to buy all sorts of trash at auctions?—more bid curiosity.

If you would lay in a supply of old wine, be sure and make it out of elderberries.

If a man gets up when day breaks, can he be said to have the whole day before him.

There were one hundred and twenty-nine applications for divorce in Chicago last week.

The difference between an editor and his wife is, the one writes articles to set, and the other sets articles to rights.

A Connecticut editor unkindly alludes to a rival editor's head as the Polar regions, because it is a great white bare place.

An Oshkosh, fearing his friends didn't appreciate him dine moodily on bread and butter and rat poison, and silently stole away.

An exchange mentions a case beyond the ordinary outsize. It is that of a young lady who instead of a pupil has a college student in her eye.

An old bachelor having been laughed at by a bevy of pretty girls, told them they were small potatoes. "We may be small potatoes," replied one of them, "but we are sweet ones."

A Maryland paper has the following "personal": "Senator Grimes is home, that good old son, we soon shall see him more; his health is better than it was for several years before."

A Wisconsin paper tells about a girl who hated her suitor to such an extent, that when he called to see her on Sunday evening, she threw her arms about his neck and squeezed him almost to death. The youth was so alarmed that he didn't call again the next evening.

Thirsty gent enters the bar-room of a first-class hotel early in the day: "Landlord, I guess I've got sense enough to take a drink this morning. Obsequious bartender furnishes the desired beverage, and the thirsty gent smiles, smacks his lips, and remarks: "Well, old to, that's prime, but I'm cussed if I've got cents enough to pay for it." [Exit with flying colors.]

An observant young man in Portland, Maine, greatly admired a married lady of that town, and was in the habit of looking in at her window as he passed. One day he saw her wave a handkerchief, and forthwith rang the door-bell. After he was picked out of the gutter a few moments later, and his contusions dressed by the nearest surgeon, it was explained to him that the lady was merely shaking some crumbs from a napkin.

Patrick saw a bull pawing in a field, and thought what fun it would be to catch him by the horns and rub his nose in the dirt. The idea was so funny that he laid down and laughed to think of it. The more he thought of it the funnier it seemed, and he determined to do it. Taurus quickly tossed him over the fence. Pat leisurely picked himself up with the consolatory remark: "Well it's a mighty fine thing I had my laugh foost."

High pitch—Tarring the roof. Down in the world—A miner. Name for a shoemaker's wife—Peggy.

For a fisherman's wife—Net-ty. The land of Cain—A sugar plantation. The best cure for poverty—A sinecure.

Waste of colors—Ladies blushing unseen. To remove stains from character—Get rich.

The 'bump of destructiveness'—A railway collision. Doing a roaring business—Keeping a wild beast show.

Applicable to an angel—What on earth are you doing? When is a baby most like a cherub! When it constantly doth cry.

A warning for fashionable assemblies—Look out for the paint. Wanted to know—How many square rods are contained in a wisecrack.

Little fish have a proper idea of business—they start on a small scale. 'His forehead extended to the gable-end of his neck' means in America he was bald-headed.

If a Gentile when visiting a Jew should ask for roast pork he would at once be set down as a hog. What does a grocer do with all his things before he sells them? Gives them a weigh.

A school girl's conundrum is: What State is round on both ends and high in the middle? Ohio.

A traveler says that 'In cold Northern countries, by a wise provision of Nature, the mountains are clad in fir.'

When should a woman go into the timber trade? When she pines for her lover, who is a spruce young man, and of whom she thinks a great deal.

If you want your horse shod don't send a German groom with him to deliver the message. He will be quite as likely to insist upon having him shot!

A tradesmen having sunk his shop a couple of feet, announces that, in consequence of recent improvements, goods will be sold considerably lower than formerly.

A club of heupeeked husbands met once a week—that meeting being their only day of enjoyment and rest. When they adjourned they called it the rising of the tied.

What is taking a man's name in vain? Our devil answers the question thusly: 'Forging a man's name to a note, and then obtaining nothing on the note.' Kurrect.

A woman who never owned a Bible supposed she was quoting it when she greeted her son, who came home to keep Thanksgiving, in the following words: 'Here comes the fatted calf.'

A tanner having married the daughter of a butcher, the bells were rung in honor of the occasion. It was asked what the bells were ringing for. 'Only a union between skin and bone,' was the answer.

A poor widow woman was relating to a neighbor how fond her husband was of having a good fire; how busy he would make himself in fixing it so that it would burn. 'Ah poor dear man,' said she, 'I hope he's gone where they keep good fires.'

During a late performance of the 'Lady of Lyons,' at the Mormon theatre in Salt Lake City, an old elder got up and indignantly walked out of the house with his twenty-four wives, muttering, 'I won't stay and see a play where a man makes such an awful fool of himself about one woman!'

A good anecdote is told of a house-painter's son, who used the brush dexterously, but had acquired the habit of putting it on too thick. One day his father, after having frequently scolded him for his lavish dabbling, and all to no purpose, gave him a severe flagellation. 'There, you young rascal!' after performing the painful puty; 'how do you like that?' 'Well, I don't know,' whined the boy, in reply; 'but it seems to me that you put it on a thunderin' sight thicker than I did.'

An old weather-beaten trapper was sauntering along the main street of one of our Western villages on a recent Sunday. Passing in front of a meeting house, for a moment he went in and took his seat among the congregation. The preacher was discoursing on the text of "the sheep and the wolves," and had evidently been drawing a contrast between the two subjects. Says he:

"We who assemble here from week to week, and do our duty and perform our part, are the sheep; now, then, who are the wolves?"

A pause and our friend, the trapper, rose to his feet.

"Waal, stranger, rather than see the play stopped, I will be the wolves." The preacher pronounced the benediction at once.

Rates of Advertising.

Table with 2 columns: Advertisement type and rate. One Square (1 inch), one insertion... \$1.00; One Square, one month... \$3.00; One Square, three months... \$5.00; One Square, one year... \$10.00; Two Squares, one year... \$15.00; Quarter Col. ... \$5.00; Half " ... \$2.50; One " ... \$1.00. Business Cards, not exceeding one inch in length, \$10 per year.

Legal notices at established rates. These rates are low, and no deviation will be made, or discrimination among patrons. The rates offered are such, as will make it to the advantage of members of business in the limits of the circulation of the paper to advertise liberally.

Honor, with some, is a sort of paper credit with which men are obliged to trade, who are deficient in the sterling cash of morality and religion. Do not be over-fond of anything, or consider that for your interest which makes you break your word, quit your modesty, or incline you to any practice which will not bear the light.

Remember, that he is indeed the wisest and the happiest man who, by constant attention of thought, discovers the greatest opportunity of doing good, with ardent and animated resolution, breaks through every opposition, that he may improve those opportunities.

Love in its varied phases, can only acquire purity of dignity, when guided by an inward power over ourselves; that is in itself the very germ of virtue.

The darkest day in any man's career is that wherein he fancies there is some easier way of getting a dollar than by squarely earning it.

It will afford sweeter happiness in the hour of death to have wiped one tear from the cheek of sorrow than to have ruled an empire.

If you fall into misfortune, disengage yourself as well as you can. Creep through the bushes that have the fewest briars.

It is very dangerous for any man to find any spot on the broad globe that is sweeter to him than his home.

The secrets of nature are the secrets of God—part of that glory into which man is not to press too boldly.

Self-will is so ardent and active, that it will break a world to pieces to make a stool to sit on.

It is the privilege of human nature above brutes, to love those that disoblige us.

In prayer, it is better to have a heart without words, than words without a heart.

Modesty seldom resides in a breast that is not enriched with noble virtues.

There is no fear in love; but perfect love casteth out fear.

The most difficult thing in life is to know yourself.

Painting is silent poetry, and poetry of speaking, picture.