

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.

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 Tidoute, near Tidoute House.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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. 23.

TIONESTA, PA., TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1871.

\$2 PER ANNUM.

Table with 2 columns: Rates of Advertising. One Square (1 inch), one insertion... \$1 00. One Square " " three months... 3 00. One Square " " one year... 10 00.

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 Tidoute, near Tidoute House.

Civility. The fact that 'civility costs nothing' is probably the secret of its unpopularity. A thing that every one can have, few think worth having.

A Young Wife's Experience. I was hurrying around the house this morning, doing up my extra Saturday work as quickly as possible, that I might sit down with Henry, who was kept home by the violent storm; when suddenly I heard Henry call me from the sitting room.

Judging by Appearances. Some years ago there arrived at the Cataract House, Niagara Falls, an odd looking man, whose appearance and deportment were quite in contrast with the crowds of well-dressed and polished figures which adorned that celebrated resort.

The Humbug of Early Rising. All this talk about early rising is moonshine. The habit of turning out of bed in the middle of the night suits some people; let them enjoy it. But it is only folly to lay down a general rule upon the subject.

How Much did he Lose. A New York gentleman at dinner on board a Cunard steamer laid a wager with the captain that he could not give him a correct answer, within a minute, to the following question: "A Yankee rushed into a bootmaker's store in Broadway, 'Here, look sharp!' cried he, 'just off for California--ship sail in half an hour--want a pair of boots--look alive!' Down tumbled the boots off the shelves, from which he was soon fitted. 'How much?' 'Five dollars.' 'Give me change for this fifty dollar bill--sharp--quick.' The bootmaker, not having change, rushed to a money-changer. 'Quick, give me change for this fifty dollar bill--passenger just off to California!' And in a few minutes away ran the Yankee with his boots and his change--about an hour afterwards the money-changer came down to the bootmaker. 'Halloo! see,' quoth he, 'this is a bad bill; pay me down fifty dollars at once'--which the poor fellow, much disgusted, had to do. Now, how much did the bootmaker lose?

NOTICE. DR. J. N. BOLARD, of Tidoute, 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, 3rd door above the bank, Tidoute, Pa. 494f

As a general thing clerks in mercantile houses do not stand in need of ungracious examples. Much dealing with complicated accounts seem to sour the disposition. Fractions beget frictions. If you desire a fine healthy specimen of irritability, take an ancient book-keeper at the time he is making out his balance sheet, and ask him the slightest question not connected with his calculations.

Men who hold positions which bring them into contact with the public, and place the public to a certain extent at their mercy, have no right to be anything but civil. The ticket-master at the railroad station has no right to snub you because you do not happen to know on which track your train is.

In New York the question of the legality of Sunday marriages is exciting considerable attention in legal as well as clerical minds. There seems to be about an equal division of both parties in this important matter. It is a legal civil contract, and that legal civil contracts are illegal if made on the Sabbath, it is void if performed on this day.

A farmer in Northampton county, while plowing last week, exhumed the skeleton of a gigantic man. It had evidently lain in the earth for many years, and it is believed to have belonged to some member of an ancient tribe of Indians. The farmer has advertised it in all the papers, but up to this time the owner has not called to claim it.

The Lord Chancellor of Great Britain was made the medium of a Sunday School presentation to the Princess Louise, recently. The present was a Bible, given by the Sunday School children of the United Kingdom, and on its acceptance the princess made a charming little speech.

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

Men who hold positions which bring them into contact with the public, and place the public to a certain extent at their mercy, have no right to be anything but civil. The ticket-master at the railroad station has no right to snub you because you do not happen to know on which track your train is.

A lecturer on the "moral sentiments" in Philadelphia remarked that the "dearest ship in the world was friendship," when a young man rose from among the congregation and stated that he knew another--a dearer ship still--and that was courtship. The young man had once been a defendant for a breach of promise of marriage.

Several members of the Forty-first Congress are still prowling around Washington in search of something to do. They are willing to do almost anything for a living. At any rate it would seem so from the fact that one of them, it is said, has applied for the situation of husband to Anna Dickinson.

At a certain hotel in Ohio a large mirror is placed at the entrance of the dining-hall, which is so constructed that you see yourself a thin, cadaverous, hungry person, but when you come out from the table, and look again in the glass, your body is distended in the extremity of corpulence.

A gentleman of Connecticut, who is something of a sportsman, went to sleep in church on one of the late warm Sundays, dreamed he was hunting rabbits. During an eloquent passage in the sermon he espied in his dream a rabbit, and started the congregation by shouting "There he goes."

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS, EVER BROUGHT TO THIS MARKET. FOR THE MILLIONS!

At a recent spiritual sitting in this city there was present a woman mourning the loss of her consort; and, as the manifestations began to respond, the spirit of the departed Beneficent appeared upon the scene. Of course the widow was now anxious to engage in conversation with the absent one, and the following dialogue ensued: "Widow--'Are you in the spirit-world?' The Lamented--'I am.' Widow--'How long have you been there?' The Lamented--'Of some time.' Widow--'Don't you want to come back and be with your lonely wife?' The Lamented--'Not if I know myself! It's hot enough here.'"

A naughty little boy, blubbering because his mother wouldn't let him go down to the river on the Sabbath, upon being admonished, said: "I didn't want to go a swimmin' with 'em, ma. I only wanted to go down and see the bad little boys drown for going a swimmin' on Sunday."

There is a woman in Snyder county who is too much of a utilitarian to be regarded with sentimental admiration. When her husband died it seems that she had him buried without his shins, which were extracted and sent around to be worked up into knife-handles and suspender buttons, so that she could go to housekeeping properly when she married the second time. It really seems as if some women must have an object around which to cluster their sweet and tender memories of the past. There is a love that lives beyond the grave, and finds joy even in bone-buttons and knife-handles.

A few days ago a young gentleman and lady from the rural districts visited Somerset, Pa., to get married. The young couple entered the town on this festive occasion astride of one horse. They dismounted, had their horse fed, partook of a sumptuous repast consisting of crackers, were then united in the holy bonds of matrimony by a justice of the peace, when they again mounted their steed and wended their way to their mountain home amid the cheers of the populace.

Evening papers are called vespertilian organs in Chicago.

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

At a recent spiritual sitting in this city there was present a woman mourning the loss of her consort; and, as the manifestations began to respond, the spirit of the departed Beneficent appeared upon the scene. Of course the widow was now anxious to engage in conversation with the absent one, and the following dialogue ensued: "Widow--'Are you in the spirit-world?' The Lamented--'I am.' Widow--'How long have you been there?' The Lamented--'Of some time.' Widow--'Don't you want to come back and be with your lonely wife?' The Lamented--'Not if I know myself! It's hot enough here.'"

A naughty little boy, blubbering because his mother wouldn't let him go down to the river on the Sabbath, upon being admonished, said: "I didn't want to go a swimmin' with 'em, ma. I only wanted to go down and see the bad little boys drown for going a swimmin' on Sunday."

There is a woman in Snyder county who is too much of a utilitarian to be regarded with sentimental admiration. When her husband died it seems that she had him buried without his shins, which were extracted and sent around to be worked up into knife-handles and suspender buttons, so that she could go to housekeeping properly when she married the second time. It really seems as if some women must have an object around which to cluster their sweet and tender memories of the past. There is a love that lives beyond the grave, and finds joy even in bone-buttons and knife-handles.

A few days ago a young gentleman and lady from the rural districts visited Somerset, Pa., to get married. The young couple entered the town on this festive occasion astride of one horse. They dismounted, had their horse fed, partook of a sumptuous repast consisting of crackers, were then united in the holy bonds of matrimony by a justice of the peace, when they again mounted their steed and wended their way to their mountain home amid the cheers of the populace.

Evening papers are called vespertilian organs in Chicago.

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!! of all kinds, PARLOR SUITS, CHAMBER SETS, LOUNGES, WHATNOTS, SPRING BEDS, MATRESSES, LOOKING GLASS ES, &c., &c., &c., in ENDLESS VARIETY. Call and see, 7-1f D. S. KNOX, & CO.

At a recent spiritual sitting in this city there was present a woman mourning the loss of her consort; and, as the manifestations began to respond, the spirit of the departed Beneficent appeared upon the scene. Of course the widow was now anxious to engage in conversation with the absent one, and the following dialogue ensued: "Widow--'Are you in the spirit-world?' The Lamented--'I am.' Widow--'How long have you been there?' The Lamented--'Of some time.' Widow--'Don't you want to come back and be with your lonely wife?' The Lamented--'Not if I know myself! It's hot enough here.'"

A naughty little boy, blubbering because his mother wouldn't let him go down to the river on the Sabbath, upon being admonished, said: "I didn't want to go a swimmin' with 'em, ma. I only wanted to go down and see the bad little boys drown for going a swimmin' on Sunday."

There is a woman in Snyder county who is too much of a utilitarian to be regarded with sentimental admiration. When her husband died it seems that she had him buried without his shins, which were extracted and sent around to be worked up into knife-handles and suspender buttons, so that she could go to housekeeping properly when she married the second time. It really seems as if some women must have an object around which to cluster their sweet and tender memories of the past. There is a love that lives beyond the grave, and finds joy even in bone-buttons and knife-handles.

A few days ago a young gentleman and lady from the rural districts visited Somerset, Pa., to get married. The young couple entered the town on this festive occasion astride of one horse. They dismounted, had their horse fed, partook of a sumptuous repast consisting of crackers, were then united in the holy bonds of matrimony by a justice of the peace, when they again mounted their steed and wended their way to their mountain home amid the cheers of the populace.

Evening papers are called vespertilian organs in Chicago.

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. 12-4w.

At a recent spiritual sitting in this city there was present a woman mourning the loss of her consort; and, as the manifestations began to respond, the spirit of the departed Beneficent appeared upon the scene. Of course the widow was now anxious to engage in conversation with the absent one, and the following dialogue ensued: "Widow--'Are you in the spirit-world?' The Lamented--'I am.' Widow--'How long have you been there?' The Lamented--'Of some time.' Widow--'Don't you want to come back and be with your lonely wife?' The Lamented--'Not if I know myself! It's hot enough here.'"

A naughty little boy, blubbering because his mother wouldn't let him go down to the river on the Sabbath, upon being admonished, said: "I didn't want to go a swimmin' with 'em, ma. I only wanted to go down and see the bad little boys drown for going a swimmin' on Sunday."

There is a woman in Snyder county who is too much of a utilitarian to be regarded with sentimental admiration. When her husband died it seems that she had him buried without his shins, which were extracted and sent around to be worked up into knife-handles and suspender buttons, so that she could go to housekeeping properly when she married the second time. It really seems as if some women must have an object around which to cluster their sweet and tender memories of the past. There is a love that lives beyond the grave, and finds joy even in bone-buttons and knife-handles.

A few days ago a young gentleman and lady from the rural districts visited Somerset, Pa., to get married. The young couple entered the town on this festive occasion astride of one horse. They dismounted, had their horse fed, partook of a sumptuous repast consisting of crackers, were then united in the holy bonds of matrimony by a justice of the peace, when they again mounted their steed and wended their way to their mountain home amid the cheers of the populace.

Evening papers are called vespertilian organs in Chicago.

CHAS. H. SHEPARD, GENERAL DEALER IN DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, CARPETS, HATS, CAPS, AND SHOES, QUEENSWARE. NEW YORK STORE, Centre Street, OIL CITY PA.

At a recent spiritual sitting in this city there was present a woman mourning the loss of her consort; and, as the manifestations began to respond, the spirit of the departed Beneficent appeared upon the scene. Of course the widow was now anxious to engage in conversation with the absent one, and the following dialogue ensued: "Widow--'Are you in the spirit-world?' The Lamented--'I am.' Widow--'How long have you been there?' The Lamented--'Of some time.' Widow--'Don't you want to come back and be with your lonely wife?' The Lamented--'Not if I know myself! It's hot enough here.'"

A naughty little boy, blubbering because his mother wouldn't let him go down to the river on the Sabbath, upon being admonished, said: "I didn't want to go a swimmin' with 'em, ma. I only wanted to go down and see the bad little boys drown for going a swimmin' on Sunday."

There is a woman in Snyder county who is too much of a utilitarian to be regarded with sentimental admiration. When her husband died it seems that she had him buried without his shins, which were extracted and sent around to be worked up into knife-handles and suspender buttons, so that she could go to housekeeping properly when she married the second time. It really seems as if some women must have an object around which to cluster their sweet and tender memories of the past. There is a love that lives beyond the grave, and finds joy even in bone-buttons and knife-handles.

A few days ago a young gentleman and lady from the rural districts visited Somerset, Pa., to get married. The young couple entered the town on this festive occasion astride of one horse. They dismounted, had their horse fed, partook of a sumptuous repast consisting of crackers, were then united in the holy bonds of matrimony by a justice of the peace, when they again mounted their steed and wended their way to their mountain home amid the cheers of the populace.

Evening papers are called vespertilian organs in Chicago.

SUBSCRIBE for the Forest Republican. It will pay.