

No Subscriptions received for a shorter period than three months. Correspondence solicited from all parts of the country. No notices will be taken of anonymous communications. Marriages and Death notices inserted gratis.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

NEWTON PETTIS, MILLER W. TATE, PETTIS & TATE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, 414 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.

W. W. Mason, George J. Jenks, Mason & Jenks, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office on Elm Street, above Walnut, Tionesta, Pa.

C. W. Gillilan, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Franklin, Pa. J. R. Harris, D. D. Fassett, HARRIS & FASSETT, Attorneys at Law, Titusville Penn'a.

W. P. Merrell, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW, Tionesta, Pa. Office on Elm Street. The professional services of the Hon. S. P. Johnson can be secured through me if desired in any business entrusted to me in Forest Co. Collections promptly attended to. Also Real Estate Agent.

M. ITTEL, Proprietor, Elm St., Tionesta, Pa., at the mouth of the creek, Mr. Ittel has thoroughly renovated the Tionesta House, and re-furnished it completely. All who patronize him will be well entertained at reasonable rates. 29 1/2 ly.

D. BLACK PROPRIETOR, Opposite Court House, Tionesta, Pa. Just opened. Everything new and clean and fresh. The best of liquors kept constantly on hand. A portion of the public patronage is respectfully solicited. 4-17-1/2 ly.

Holmes House, TIONESTA, PA., opposite the Depot. C. D. Mable, Proprietor. Good Stabling connected with the house. 1/2 ly.

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, -ly.

Exchange Hotel, LOWER TIDOUITE, Pa., D. S. RANS-DELL & Son Prop's. This house having been refitted is now the most desirable stopping place in Tidouite. A good Billiard Room attached. 4-ly

National Hotel, IRVINGTON, PA. W. A. Hallenbach, Proprietor. This hotel is new, and is now open as a first class house, situated at the junction of the Oil Creek & Allegheny river and Philadelphia & Erie Railroad, 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. 1/2 ly.

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. 1/2 ly.

JOHN A. DALE, PRES'T, OHN A. PROPER, VICE PRES'T. A. H. STEELE, CASHIER, 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 Coins and Government Securities bought and sold. 7-30 Bonds converted on the most favorable terms. Interest allowed on time deposits. Mar. 4, 1/2 ly.

SLOAN & VAN GIESEN, BLACKSMITHS AND WAGON-MAKERS, Corner of Church and Elm Streets, TIONESTA, PA.

This firm is prepared to do all work in its line, and will warrant everything done at their shops to give satisfaction. Particular attention given to HORSE-SHOEING.

Give them a trial, and you will not regret it. LLOYD & SON, WATER STREET, TIONESTA, PA.

HAVE JUST OPENED an extensive Stock of FLOUR AND FEED, GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, Which they offer to the public at rates as low as can be offered by any other establishment in town. Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. 40-3a. LLOYD & SON.

The Republican Office, KEEPS constantly on hand a large assortment of Blank Books, Memoranda, Subscribers, Warrants, Summons, &c., to be sold cheap for cash.

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. V. NO. 13.

TIONESTA, PA., TUESDAY, JUNE 25, 1872.

\$2 PER ANNUM.

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

D. W. CLARK, (COMMISSIONER'S CLERK, FOREST CO., PA.) REAL ESTATE AGENT. HOUSES and Lots for Sale and RENT. Wild Lands for Sale. I have superior facilities for ascertaining the condition of taxes and tax deeds, &c., and am therefore qualified to act intelligently as agent of those living at a distance, owning lands in the County. Office in Commissioners Room, Court House, Tionesta, Pa. 4-11-1/2 ly. D. W. CLARK.

THE SUPERIOR LUMBER CO., MANUFACTURERS OF Pine Lumber, Lath, Shingles &c. Mills on Tionesta Creek, Forest Co., Pa. Yards & Office cor. 22d & Rail Road Sts., PITTSBURGH, PA.

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

EDWARD DITHRIDGE, Proprietor. FORT PITT GLASS WORKS. Established A. D. 1827.

DITHRIDGE & SON, MANUFACTURERS OF Dithridge's xx Flint Glass PATENT OVAL LAMP CHIMNEYS. AND Silvered Glass Reflectors. These chimneys do not break by heat. Ask for DITHRIDGES. Take no other. 25-ly. DITHRIDGE & SON, Pittsburgh, Pa.

New Boarding House. MRS. S. S. HYLINGS has built a large addition to her house, and is now prepared to accommodate a number of permanent boarders, and all transient ones who may favor her with their patronage. A good stable has recently been built to accommodate the horses of guests. Charges reasonable. Residence on Elm St., opposite S. Haslet's store. 25-ly

JONES HOUSE, CLARION, PENN'A. S. S. JONES - - Proprietor. NEW GROCERY AND PROVISION STORE IN TIONESTA.

KLINORDLINGER & CO. HAVE just brought on a complete and carefully selected stock of FLOUR, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, and everything necessary to the complete stock of a first-class Grocery House, which they have opened out at their establishment on Elm St., first door north of M. E. Church.

TEAS, SUGARS, COFFEES, SYRUPS, FRUITS, SPICES, HAMS, LARD, AND PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS, at the lowest cash prices. Goods warranted to be of the best quality. Call and examine, and we believe we can suit you. N. KLINORDLINGER & CO. Jan. 9, 72.

A MIRACLE! Mr. Samuel Bell, of W. E. Schmertz & Co., Wholesale Boot and Shoe Manufacturers, 31 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., has been afflicted with chronic rheumatism for thirty years, from his right hip to his foot, having to use a crutch and a cane, at times so painful as to utterly incapacitate him from attending to his business. Having tried every remedy known, without effect, except Gilliland's Pain Killer, he was finally induced to try it. A second application enabled him to lay aside his crutch, and a third effected a permanent cure. Mr. Bell is a popular and well-known citizen, and is a living monument of the efficacy of that great medical discovery, Gilliland's Pain Killer. The afflicted should ask their grocer or druggist for it, and try its wonderful power. Mr. Gilliland, we understand, wants a respectable agent in every town and county for it. The principal office is at 72 Third Avenue, Pittsburgh Pa. 31-48

AGENTS WANTED--Bound canvassing book SENT FREE! of postage on receipt of 75 cents, and exclusive territory granted on the PICTORIAL HOME BIBLE. Contains over 300 Illustrations. Is a complete Library of Biblical Knowledge. Extends all others. In English and German. Wm. Flint & Co., Phila., Pa. 27-44

THE BOOT AND SHOE STORE. IF YOU WANT a perfect fit and a good article of Boots and Shoes, of the finest workmanship, go to H. L. McCANCE'S, 39 CENTRE STREET, OIL CITY, PA. Satisfaction guaranteed. 2-33 1/2

Jerusalem--Present Condition of the City.

A private letter from an American in Jerusalem, under date of March 22, gives this account of the present condition of the Holy City: Jerusalem, once "the joy of the whole world," has fallen low; it is Jerusalem, but not "the City of the Great King." It is a poor place, with narrow crooked lanes or streets, badly paved damp and filthy. The people are poor, and there is no trade or commerce, as it is in the midst of a barren land, and remote from the line of the world's business. How the people live here is a mystery. The city is walled entirely around, and as the walls are in good condition, from its external appearance from all points, one would expect a rich and beautiful town within. Beggars in rags meet one on all sides, clamoring for "buck-sheesh," and lepers sit by the wayside exhibiting a picture only to be realized.

Frequently, during my sojourn here of seven weeks, have I ascended the Mount of Olives, and, sitting under an olive tree, contemplated the great event in the past history of Jerusalem, and endeavoring to realize that when the Saviour was upon earth, and when he also walked the same roads that I now walk, and gazed upon the same natural scenes, and as I look down upon the city, I think of the words of Christ while also looking from the same mount, "Not one stone shall remain upon another;" and how true! now nothing remains of that Jerusalem, but the site, now the modern Jerusalem. Often have I entered the Church of the Holy Sepulcher, on Calvary, and there silently mused. The painful minuteness of detail in which very places are marked out and shown as identical, detracts greatly from one's enjoyment. I believe the church, or buildings on Calvary, occupy the very rock, but I do not believe in the identity of spot to the fraction. While standing by the rock which is marked as the very place where stood the cross, I believe one is within a few feet of the place, which is quite sufficient. And as to the Sepulcher, in a small building in the center of a rotunda, above the floor, I do not believe in it, and yet am of faith it is over the tomb shown in the rock. The tomb now shown is a plain marble sarcophagus, much like a bath-tub.

There is nothing to be seen of the rock of Calvary, being all covered with buildings and marble floors, except that portion where the cross was elevated (which is some fifteen feet higher than the tomb), and this is only seen through a small opening, and also the rent, caused, as said, by the earthquake at the crucifixion. Pilgrims are now gathering here for Easter--Russians, Persians, Armenians, Greeks, etc., etc.--and they present a unique picture in their curious costumes. They daily enter the Church of the Holy Sepulcher and kiss every old stone from the entrance throughout, firm in their belief of every place identified. It is an interesting scene long to be remembered.

I have been around the city without the walls many times, as also upon them, and either has its interest. Three times have I been within the Mosque of Omar, on Mount Moriah, the site of Solomon's Temple. The mosque, being the second holy place of Mohammedanism, is much out of repair and greatly neglected, as also the surrounding grounds, an interesting comment upon the religion of that people as to sacred places. The vaults or extensive arches under the platform on the south side are exceedingly interesting, and supposed to be of the time of Solomon.

I have twice explored the extensive quarries under Jerusalem, which bear marks of quarrying as distinct as though of yesterday. They extend probably to the temple, and no doubt were used for the great temple of 1,000 years B. C. They are difficult of exploring, as one has in many places to crawl on hands and feet. I have been to Jericho, and bathed in the Jordan, as well as the Dead Sea, in which I was borne up like a cork. Have visited Bethany, Bethlehem, and Hebron, where Abraham was buried, also the pools of Solomon, etc., etc., and in fact every place of interest hereabouts, and next week start overland for the Sea of Galilee, Nazareth, etc. etc., to Beirut, and again to Damascus, where I am in hopes of joining a party for Palmyra, and on my return will go to Smyrna, Constantinople, etc., etc., and thence to Greece, Albania, Montenegro, etc., etc.

The weather is beautiful in Palestine; flowers are in bloom, and all nature is in its most gorgeous array, where there is an opportunity of being so. Under Turkish Government everything is left to decay, and nothing is repaired or renewed, consequently has a neglected appearance.

A newsboy having been garroted and robbed in Jacksonville, Illinois, the Chicago Times says that highwaymen will be attacking reporters soon, as those gentlemen stand next below newsboys in the scale of journalistic opulence.

CONSUMPTION.

The following we extract from a little book on chronic diseases, by R. V. Pierce, M. D., of Buffalo, N. Y. Our readers can receive this interesting and useful little book, post-paid, by enclosing one postage stamp to the doctor.

The great prevalence of this disease, and its fatal results, are well calculated to enlist our best efforts for its cure. What is Consumption? It is a disease of the lungs, produced by an acrid and impure condition of the blood, which, circulating through these most delicate organs, poisons and irritates their tissues and invites serofulous humors of the blood, causing the deposition of tubercles and establishing local serofula. Another prolific exciting cause of the development of serofulous disease of the lungs, or tubercular consumption, is chronic nasal catarrh, which, extending along the mucous lining membrane of the throat, trachea and bronchial tubes, finally attacks the substance of the lungs, and here establishes such an irritation as to invite the blood to deposit its burden of impurities in these organs. Consumption itself is not so often hereditary as is generally supposed. That a condition of low vitality may be transmitted from parents to children is unquestionably true. It is this deficiency of vitality which is inherited--a weakness which makes nutrition imperfect, and leads to the deposit of tubercles. But thousands of persons who inherit feeble vitality would never suffer from consumption if the functions of the system were kept correct and the blood pure. When the liver becomes torpid, and but very imperfectly pours off the effete, poisonous materials of the blood, the lungs, as has before been shown, become irritated. The general health becomes broken down, and the person feels languid, weak, faint, drowsy and feeble. Pain in the right side, in the region of the liver, and sympathetic pain in the shoulders and spine and through the lungs, is generally complained of. The patient soon has a dry, hacking cough--that liver cough. Small minute tubercles are developed in the lungs, and perhaps exist for months all unknown to their victim. Nothing is done to remove tubercles by the ordinary treatment. There is no rational way to cure consumption except to purify the blood. Those poisonous materials in the blood which cause the tubercles must be thrown off by exciting the liver to action. Vitality must be supported, the system nourished and built up, and the development of tubercles thus prevented. Remove the blood poison by restoring the action of the liver, and the cough, which is only a symptom of the real disease, is relieved. You thereby strike at the root of incipient consumption and cure the patient.

From the properties and remedial effects of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which I have in the preceding pages fully explained, the reader will readily understand why it has been so successful in curing the fatal malady.

With it I have arrested the hacking and harassing cough, the night sweats and hectic fever of the consumptive invalid; snatched from the jaws of death and restored to health and happiness many who, but for my Discovery, must soon have fallen victims to that relentless foe, God, I believe, has installed into the roots and plants from which this wonderful medicine is extracted, the healing properties, by the use of which, Consumption, the scourge of the human family, may, in its early stages, be promptly arrested and permanently cured. I do not wish to delude, flatter, and then disappoint the afflicted by asserting that this can be accomplished when the lungs are half consumed, as many do who, being devoid of all conscience, aim to lumbag the afflicted, that they may sell their oft-ten worse than worthless compounds.

But if my Alt. Ext., or Golden Medical Discovery, is employed in the first or early stages of the disease, I know from ample observation and actual test in hundreds of cases, that it will positively arrest the disease and restore health and strength. From its wonderful power over this terrible disease I thought of calling it my Consumptive Cure; but from the fact that it is a perfect specific for the sore throat and hoarseness to which ministers and other public speakers and singers are subject, and also for Bronchitis, and all severe coughs, and is an invaluable remedy for diseases of the Liver, and also as a blood purifier I decided not to apply to it a name which might mislead and prevent its use in other diseases for which it is so admirably adapted.

It will cure a cough in one-half the time necessary to cure it with any other medicine, and it does it not by drying it up, but by removing the cause, subduing the irritation and healing the affected parts.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is sold by Druggists everywhere.

Winnie's Mistake.

BY I. O. U.

In an arbor formed by two giant oaks, and canopied by their interlacing branches, sat beautiful Winnie Geoffrey, and by her side was Maurice West, his dark eyes fixed on the velvet turf, and seemingly intent only on the utter destruction of the rosetree beside him.

An exclamation from Winnie roused him from his reverie. "Maurice. What are you thinking of? You have not uttered a word for the last half-hour. If the demolition of rosetrees is more agreeable than my society, I will go back to the house."

"Do not go, Winnie," he said, "I have something to tell you." And there was a pause, during which the rosetrees were nearly denuded. "I received a letter from the senior partner this morning. He says it is necessary for one of us to go to Brazil immediately, to look after our interests there. He wishes me to make the voyage. Winnie, shall I go?"

"Dear me!" she exclaimed. "What a question. You must consult your own pleasure. I am not the one to decide." "You are, Winnie, you are," he said eagerly, searching the fair face of the little coquette with his dark eyes, as if to find there the comfort which her words denied him. "Upon your decision rests mine. Tell me, shall I go or stay?"

"You will do as you please," was the calm reply. "Then it makes no difference to you." "Indeed it does not." He turned away, very quietly for a rejected lover, Winnie thought, but she did not see his face, and could not know the bitter disappointment written there.

"Winnie," she looked up in surprise at the cool, firm tones. "It is getting damp. It is not safe for you to be out longer. Let me take you to the house." She took his proffered arm, and as they passed up the avenue of stately elms, she wondered at his manner, so quiet and self possessed, so different from the eager, ardent lover of an hour ago, and alone in her room she regretted her hasty words, words that her heart denied, even while they were being spoken.

"But he will forgive me," she told herself. "He will come to me again." The morrow came but brought no pleading lover. Instead there came the tidings that Maurice West had started for the city the evening of their interview. Still she could not believe that he was lost to her, for in the depths of her coquettish heart, Winnie loved Maurice West with all the strength of a flirt's affection. She watched and waited for some token of forgiven remembrance, but the days and weeks came and went, bringing no message from the absent one till over a year had flown. A year passed by; Winnie Geoffrey in alternate hope and disappointment.

A Philosophical Darkey.

An elderly darkey with a very philosophical and retrospective cast of countenance, was squatting upon his bundle on the hurricane deck of one of the Western river steamers, toasting his shins against the chimney, and apparently plunged in a state of profound meditation. His dress and appearance indicated familiarity with camp life, and it being soon after the siege and capture of Fort Donelson, I was inclined to disturb his reveries, and on interrogating found that he had been with the Union forces at that place, when I questioned him further. His philosophy was so much in the Falstaffian vein that I will give his views in his own words as near as my memory will serve me.

Were you in the fight? I had a little taste of it, sa. Stood your ground, did you? No, sa, I runs. Run at the first fire, did you? Yes, sa, an' would hab run soona had I know'd it was comin'.

Why, that wasn't very creditable to your courage. Dat isn't in my line, sa--cookin's my profession. Well, have you no regard for your reputation? Reputation! nuffin to me by the side of life. Do you consider your life worth more than other people's? It's worth more to me, sa. Then you must value it very highly?

*Yes, sa, I does; more dan all this world; more dan a million dollars, sa; for wat would that be wuth to a man wid the brest of out of him? Self preservation am de fust law wid me, sa. But why should you act upon a different rule from other men? Cause, sa, different men sets different value upon der selves; my life is not in de market.

But if you lost it you would lose the satisfaction of knowing that you died for your country. What satisfac'n would dat be to me, when the power of feelin' was gone? Then patriotism and honor are nothing to you? Nuffin! whatever, sa--I regard dem as among de varieties.

If our soldiers were like you traitors might have broken up the Government without resistance. Yes, sa; der would hab been no help for it. I wouldn't put my life in de scales guinst any government dat eber existed for no government could replace de loss to me. Spec, dough, dat de government safe if da is all like me.

Do you think any of your company would have missed you if you had been killed? May be not, sa. A dead white man ain't wuth to dese sagers, let alone a dead nigga; but I'd a missed myself, and dat was de pint wid me. It is safe to say that the dusky corpse of that African will never darken the field of carnage.

"Scratch That Man Off." In one of the United States Courts a short time ago, the Marshal was calling the list for the purpose of impanelling a jury, and the work was going bravely on, when, in answer to a name, a somewhat shabby gented individual put in an appearance, and in a very mild and self-deprecating manner feebly asked to be excused. The judge, a very pompous and dignified gentleman, first looked astonished, and then in a deep, rebuking voice, sternly said: "Excused, sir! excused, sir! excused; on what ground?" "The juror, that was not to be, casting a helpless look around with a faint attempt at a smile, replied: "I--I have the itch, sir." "The itch, sir; the itch? The deuce you have," said his honor, at the same time rising in his magisterial dignity. "The itch, sir! Mr. Marshal," turning to that functionary, "Mr. Marshal, scratch that man off!" The Marshal faintly, the court went into convulsions, and the juror left.

What He Used to Think.

Upon General Grant's accession to the Presidency a great number of those who had supported his election, with some who had not, sought office at his hands, or expected him to bestow it unasked. He was unable to gratify their aspirations. Their lamentations, mingled with the howls of the disappointed, made up a very doleful dissonance, whereof the only meaningful deduction runs thus: "Gen. Grant is found wanting--his Administration is a failure."

"Failure?" how? in what? Have we not peace and plenty in the land? Is not our flag displayed and respected on every sea? What foreign foe molests or threatens us? Who fears insurrection at home, or invasion from abroad? Yes, Gen. Grant has failed to gratify some eager aspirations, and has thereby incurred some intense hatreds. These do not and will not fail; and his Administration will prove at least equally vital. We shall hear lamentation after lamentation over his failures from those whose wish is father to the thought; but the American people let them pass unheeded. Their strong arm bore him triumphant through the war and into the White House, and they still uphold and sustain him; they never failed and they never will.

The above very sensible remarks are from the pen of Horace Greeley, and were published not so very long ago in the Tribune. They are not a whit less true to-day than when they were written, although Greeley himself now ranks as an "office-seeker" backed up by those staunch patriots, Waldo Hutching and Reuben E. Fenton.

A waggish journalist who is often merry over his personal plainness, tells this story of himself: "I went once to a drug store for a dose of morphine for a sick friend. The night clerk objected to give it to me without a prescription, fearing I was going to kill myself. 'Pshaw,' said I, 'do I look like a man who would destroy himself?'"

Gazing steadily at me, he replied: "I don't know. Seems to me if I looked like you I should be greatly tempted to kill myself."

Brigham Young's quiet little family circle consists of thirty-two wives and sixty-eight children, and when they all gather around the hearth on a winter evening, the effect is said to be indescribably cosy.

A wedding that was to have taken place in St. Paul, a day or two since, was indefinitely postponed by the disappearance of the bride that was to be on the wedding morning. She eloped with a former lover.

An English law compels a married woman, if she has money or the means of making it and her lord has none, to support him, be he ever so worthless. That the expense of his keeping may not come upon the parish. A lady in Clinton, Iowa, gave a burglar a very severe flogging with a dustingbrush the other night. She said she wouldn't have done it if she hadn't been under the impression that it was her husband just getting home.

Some of the Indian clergymen in the civilized tribes of the West have queer names. Among them are Rev. Mr. Black Fox, Rev. Mr. Muskrat, Rev. Mr. Walking Stick, and Rev. Mr. Johnny Jumper. A skull 26 inches in circumference above the ears has been dug up at Dubuque, Iowa. This seems to indicate that "in those days" there were men with a mighty deal of intellect above their ears. The Duluth Herald says that Dan Shumway, a notorious rough, killed at Moorhead two weeks ago, was buried face downward with a pack of cards in his hand. An aged gentleman, at Chariton, Iowa, attempted suicide by hanging, but his family cut him down; whereupon he took the rope and administered a general flagellation. The editor of the Reedsburg Press refers to the occurrence of a "little female incident" at his house which prevented his attention to business. Elderly Chicago women held a mass meeting to complain that the pretty receive prompt aid from the committees, while plainer are left to suffer. Thousands of acres of sugar beets are being planted in the vicinity of Freeport, Ill., this year. A man at Bloomington, Ill., scalped another the other day merely to show how it was done. One man and his son in Winneconne, Wis., have slaughtered 3,301 muskrats in two months. The Harrisburg car works, recently destroyed by fire, are being rapidly rebuilt. A Western editor called Alexis the noble "Russ." The printer made it "Kuss." Extensive lead mines are being opened in Utah.