

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

NEWTON PETTIS, MILES W. TATE, PETTIS & 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, George A. Jenks, Mason & Jenks, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office on Elm Street, above Walnut, Tionesta, Pa.

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

J. B. Harris, D. D. FASSETT, HARRIS & FASSETT, Attorneys at Law, Tusculum Penn'a.

W. P. Merrelliott, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW Tionesta, Pa. Office on Elm Street.

M. ITTEL, Proprietor, Elm St., Tionesta, Pa. This house has been thoroughly renovated.

FOREST HOUSE, D. BLACK PROPRIETOR, Opposite Court House, Tionesta, Pa. Just opened.

TIONESTA, PA., opposite the Depot. C. D. Mahie, Proprietor. Good Stabling connected with the house.

Syracuse House, TIDIOUTE, PA., J. & D. MAGEE, Proprietors. The house has been thoroughly refitted.

LOWER TIDIOUTE, PA., D. S. RAMSDELL & SONS' Prop's. This house having been refitted is now the most desirable stopping place in Tidouite.

National Hotel, IRVINGTON, PA., W. A. Hallenbach, Proprietor. This hotel is new, and is now open as a first class house.

Dr. J. L. Acamp, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, who has had fifteen years' experience in a large and successful practice.

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

JNO. A. DALE, Pres. J. T. DALE, 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.

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.

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.

HORSE-SHOEING, Give them a trial, and you will not regret it.

SUBSCRIBE for the Forest Republican It will pay.

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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Rates of Advertising.

Table with 2 columns: Rate and Description. One Square (1 inch), one insertion - \$1.00; One Square, one month - \$3.00; One Square, three months - \$6.00; One Square, one year - \$15.00; Two Squares, one year - \$30.00; Quarter Col. - \$3.00; Half - \$5.00; One - \$10.00.

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.

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.

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.

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

DITHRIDGE & SON, MANUFACTURERS OF Dithridge's xx Flint Glass PATENT OVAL LAMP CHIMNEYS.

Silvered Glass Reflectors. These chimneys do not break by heat. Ask for DITHRIDGES. Take no other.

NEW Boarding House. MRS. S. S. BULLINGS has built a large addition to her house, and is now prepared to accommodate a number of permanent boarders.

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GEO. W. BOVARD & 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.

A MIRACLE! Mr. Samuel Bell, of W. E. Schmeitz & Co., Wholesale Boot and Shoe Manufacturers, 31 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED. MALE & FEMALE.-Business pleasant and pays better than any enterprise in the field.

INSURANCE CO. OF NORTH AMERICA, No. 232 Walnut St. Phila. Incorporated 1794. Charter Perpetual.

MARINE, INLAND & FIRE INSURANCE. Assets Jan. 1, 1869, \$2,348,329.50.

MILES W. TATE, Agent in Tionesta, Forest County, Pa.

The Plain Fact.

Besides the late Copperheads and certain discredited Republicans, the Greeley party includes a few thoughtful men sincerely desirous of reform, and honestly persuaded that it can come only by the defeat of Gen. Grant and the Republican party.

They do not willingly mean to imperil a single result that it has achieved. They acknowledge the great services of Gen. Grant in the war. They have no faith in Democrats, and they see in many ways the curious unfitness of Mr. Greeley for the Presidency.

The Republicans think, then, that Gen. Grant is badly advised. Do they think that Mr. Greeley will surround himself with wiser counselors? Mr. Samuel Bowles says that Mr. Greeley is the prey of flatterers and sycophants. Would he be less so as President?

Our friends think also that Mr. Greeley means well. Perhaps he meant well when he encouraged and justified secession--when he "nagged" President Lincoln to buy a peace--when he promoted foreign intervention--when he gravely perplexed Mr. Lincoln by his Niagara performances--when he complained to Mr. Seward long ago that he had not been rewarded with an office--when he half apologized for Sweeney and Tweed--whenever he has done any thing which showed his fatal want of judgment.

Again, they say that the South will be sullen until it has taken successful part in an election. Why? Because it broods over the old defeat. Now if the Republican policy had been vindictive or harsh, we would condemn it with our friends. But it has not been so. It gave equal suffrage because it was proved to be necessary for the protection of equal rights.

There is nothing more difficult for a sane man to understand than why people will commit suicide. The problem is rendered still more perplexing by the fact that many suicides grow out of causes which are considered the most trivial. Only a little while ago there was that girl who plunged into a watery grave because she had warts, and the man who hung himself because his wife had her hair cut off in spite of his opposition.

One of the down-trodden in Indiana lately applied for a divorce, and the Judge intimated his intention to decide against her. The lady, alarmed, began to shed tears, and her dignified counsel, edging his chair close to her's whispered: "That's right, cry; cry like the d--l, and you'll get your decree." In less than ten minutes she was a lone woman.

ly dissolved. In 1860 the Democrats nominated two candidates--Mr. Breckinridge and Mr. Douglas--and were defeated. In '64 they nominated Gen. McClellan, and in '68 Mr. Seymour, and were defeated. In '72 they will probably nominate Mr. Greeley. If they are defeated again, the party necessarily disbands, and new organizations become possible.

Yesterday one of the beautiful young ladies who wears a sage green took a ride over to the lake with my friend Gus. Gus has got good blood in him, but he isn't very "stumpy." He always takes to expensive girls, and after getting interested in them they talk expensive talk about camels' hairs, velvet suits and trips to Europe, that poor Gus gets frightened off. He comes up in my room and says he don't believe there is a girl in New York who don't cost her father \$3,000 a year just for nice clothes. Then he buries his face in his hands and says, "O dear, there is no chance for a poor fellow on \$5,000 a year."

Monaco, the last stronghold of the gamblers of Europe, was treated to a genuine sensation a few weeks since. There appeared upon the scene a party of elegantly dressed Americans in glossy black suits, a profusion of diamond rings, studs and broches, and tall hats of very shiny material. Those individuals took but little interest in the games of chance which abounded all about them. They played a little and awkwardly, lost trifling sums, but in a few days improved wonderfully, played together pocketed 140,000 francs and broke the bank, whereupon the croupiers accused them of being a band of cheats; to this charge the Americans replied by a display of revolvers which they seemed nothing loth to use.

We learn from California exchanges just received that the enormous sum of two million dollars in Japanese gold currency was recently brought to San Francisco to be refined and prepared for the coinage under the new system adopted in Japan. These coins, called "nibos," are flat pieces of gold about one inch long and a half an inch wide, containing 20 per cent. of silver, and are valued at fifty-three cents each. The metal is to be returned in the gold bars of about 900 fine, ready to be converted into coin. The silver separated from the coin is also to be returned in fine silver bars. The coined money in circulation in Japan amounts in value to fifty millions of dollars, and it was found that with limited refining works in that country it would take five years to accomplish the object of changing the currency.

Arrangements were therefore made with gold refineries of San Francisco to refine \$20,000,000 worth of "nibos," the coin to be sent at the rate of \$2,000,000 per month. The Japanese have a mint at Hogo, where the refined bars are turned into the new coinage.

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Eli Perkins About Economical Girls.

My old statistician says there are just four of these beautiful sage green dresses in Saratoga. Three, he says, are worn by very stylish ladies, and one is worn by one old lady who has no business to wearing it. Every time he sees one of those beautiful dresses he goes into an ecstasy of delight. He rubs his hands and says, "There comes the agony of Paris; \$400, if it's a cent."

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"What is it, Gus?" I asked. "I've found her! she's here!" and then stopped to catch his breath. "Who's here?" I asked, thinking perhaps that Mrs. Woodhull or Susan B. Anthony had arrived. "Why, the girl I've been lookin' for; sweet, young, stylish; and not expensive!"

"Lightning, Gus!" said I, putting on my glasses. "I'd like to see such a girl myself. Where is she?" "We just came in from a ride; she's down in the parlor; a regular stunner, in sage green; and the economical!" "Sage green, sage g-r-e-e-n, I muttered to myself, thinking of the \$500 I saw a young lady pay for just such a dress; how do you know she isn't expensive. How do you know--" "Why confound it," broke in Gus, "I know it. I've been talking to her for three hours. She talked very economical, just like a sensible girl."

"Why did she say?" I continued. "Why, she said she was looking for a true man, a man brave and generous, with love in his heart, and with such a man she said she could be happy in a garret; yes, she said she could be happy in a garret with the man she loved. Ha! ha!" and Gus whirled round twice and kicked the crown out of my best Dunlap hat in the excess of his mirth.

I made Gus take me right down for an introduction to his economical friend, and then I let him go off to change his coat for dinner. "Mie D. was pretty and stylish, too. She had on a love of a \$75 hat and those pretty \$18 laced gaiters which the man makes under the Coleman House. Her dress was the richest gros grain sage with panier, wateau, polonaise with court train. It contained exactly 176 yards of silk. On pretty hands were six-button gaslight green kids, which lost themselves under point lace undersleeves and over diamond bracelets. On her arm she carried a \$1,500 camel's hair shawl. "This is mother's, Mr. Perkins," she remarked. "I took it in case of a rain. I don't expect to have camel's hair and regular diamonds until I'm married. Mother's last words when I left home, were, 'Now Lizzie, don't be introduced to any foreigners or lose your jewelry!'"

"Couldn't you be happy after you are married without camel's hair and diamonds?" I asked, taking in her \$75 pearls and point lace fan, and looking down at her point lace underskirt. "Why I hadn't thought much about it. That's just what your friend Motley and I were talking about. And such a nice long talk--" "Then you and Gus have been discussing the love-in-acottage idea, have you?" I interrupted. "Yes, that was it; and he's so nice." "And didn't you say that you could live in a garret with a brave, handsome man, whom you loved dearly?" "Yes, I did say that. I don't care if I do blush. I said I could live happily in a garret with the man I loved and I could--we could have a nice elevator and have our meals sent in from Delmonico's. Why, those Paron Stevens \$6,000 garret suits are just as cozy as they can be!"

Flowers in the Senate.

Senator Cameron adorned the debate upon the tax and tariff bill with a charming dissertation upon American fruits and flowers. He says: "There is the rose. There has been no improvement on the rose in a thousand years. You can make it produce more and oftener in the year, but the old cabbage rose that every man not over fifty years of age must remember that ornamented the garden of his mother, is the most fragrant not only of all the roses, but of all the plants which give pleasure from their perfume."

"First in the year is the crocus, without any fragrance; and then comes the hyacinth, which makes every man who puts it to his nostrils glad and happy. After a while in short succession comes the lilac, and then we all believe the lilac is more beautiful in its fragrance than the hyacinth was; but we forget that directly when the rose comes, which is the queen of all the flowers. After awhile comes the jessamine, and then is the honeysuckle. We have the most delicious of all that tribe in our forests. The wild and the red honeysuckle of the mountains of Pennsylvania and New York in its fragrance is equal to all that were ever brought here from abroad, and yet we are bringing from every part of the world, for there is a variety in every and all honeysuckles of every grade and of every color, and the jessamine, which is a cousin of the honeysuckle, is brought to us from abroad, when we produce it here, in the South particularly, more beautiful and more fragrant than it is abroad."

It is not that a delightful bit of nature to fold away in the dry and dusty Congressional Globe? The venerable Senator should be rewarded for his gallant defense of our native flora with a wreath of flowers.

The most faithful lover who has a name, and being, outside of trashy novels, lives in Daubury. The parents of the young lady are opposed to this championship, but it don't make him proud. Sometimes the old gentleman reaches him with his boot before he can get over the fence, but the young man doesn't lay up ill-feeling on account of that; he only smiles at the despoiler of his pants when he meets him, and calls it "heaping coals of fire on his head." Saturday evening he thought he would get up a surprise for the old chap. He put a paving stone in each of his coat tail pockets, and started for the fence as usual. The old man let out for him with increased enthusiasm, and caught him--caught him good. Then he laid down on the grass and said--"I die by the hand of an assassin." But the young man passed on without a word, and smiled the most heavenly smile of forgiveness ever seen of that street.

Everybody should learn to swim. Swimming is an accomplishment which all persons, male and female, should, if possible, acquire. There is no talking when or where it may be brought into practical use for a saving of life, while, as a source of healthful and delightful recreation, it holds a front rank. It is a healthful sign to note the fact that fresh water bathing by ladies is becoming every year more in vogue. A few years ago any other than salt-water bathing was not to be thought of, but now ladies find that there is just as little impropriety in putting on their bathing dresses and taking a bath in a river or creek, as in the surf at Cape May or Long Branch.

A Paris correspondent relates a story which may be taken as an illustration of sublime impudence. He states that a gentleman walking with his little boy on the banks of the river, the child slipped over the bank into the water, and would certainly have been drowned but for the courage of a man who was fishing, who jumped in and saved the boy. The father thanked him cordially, but asked him if he would add to the obligation, as he was already wet through, by swimming for the boy's cap.

A farmer's wife in speaking of the smartness, aptness and intelligence of her son, said: "He can read fluently in any part of the Bible, repeat the whole catechism and weed onions as well as his father." "Yes, mother," added the young hopeful, "and yesterday I licked Ned Rawson, throwed the cat into the well, and stole old Hickenley's gimlet."

The Quaker city belles have things all their own way at Cape May. A boy preacher has been astonishing the people of Griffin, Ga.

A council meeting without a fight is considered worthy of record in Kansas City.

At Bloomington, Ill., the liquor law is dodged by placards over the saloons. "Admittance ten cents; drinks free."

Sambo, in speaking of the happiness of married people, said, "Dat ar 'pends altogether how dey enjoys themselves."

Josh Billings says: "When you strike ile, stop borin'; menny a man has bored clean thru and let it run out at the bottom."

A man in Richmond, Va.; has worn the same pair of linen trousers forty-nine summers. They are just in style this year.

A vicious horse in Michigan lately kicked his master's jaw off and knocked his teeth down his throat, choking him to death.

A North Carolina girl, though perfectly blind, threads a needle, weaves nice cloth, and does other things as well as many persons who can see.

A California lady was made insane by tight lacing, and several California gentlemen have been made crazy by being otherwise tight.

It is said that the highest salary paid to a female teacher in this country is paid to Miss Anna C. Brackett, of the St. Louis Normal School. It is \$28,000.

Among the engines of civilization for the extermination of the aborigines may be cited a base-ball club which the Choctaw Indians have got up among themselves.

The following new definition is suggested for the forthcoming edition of Webster's Unabridged: Tomahawk--An agricultural implement chiefly used for hair raising.

A young man of convivial habits has discovered one good thing about a sea voyage. You can get as tight as you please every day, and everybody thinks you're only sea-sick.

Spinks is not going to do any more in conundrums. He asked his wife why he was like a donkey, and she said because he was born so. He says that the answer is very different from that.

A contemporary announces that a young, pretty and wealthy Omaha widow, who had lost three husbands, took advantage of leap year by spiritual direction; proposed to the fourth and has now married him.

The Countess de Blanchberry, who shouldered a musket and fought as a common soldier at a battle at Patey, near Orleans, in the last French war, has been decorated with the Cross of the Legion of Honor.

There was more exact scientific truth than he could explain in the reply of an Irish gardener to a question: "Why the evergreens have been blasted throughout the country?" "Shure," said he, "and they were burnt with the could last winter!"

"How is it, my dear, that you have never kindled a flame in the bosom of man?" said an old lady to her pretty niece, who was piousness. "The reason, dear," replied the young lady, "is, as you well know, that I am not a good match."

A little four year old beset his mother to talk to him and say something funny. "How can I?" she asked; "don't you see how busy I am baking these pies?" "Well, you might say, 'Charley, won't you have a pie?' That would be funny for you."

A lady about to be absent from home for a week told her servant to keep her gold fish nice and clean. On the lady's return the fish were dead. "Died in two days, marm." "But what did you do to them?" "Please, marm, I took 'em out and wiped 'em clean and next day they died."

Local editing must be jolly in Salem, Washington county, N. Y. The editor of the Press recently received the following delightful missive: "Youm fellars want to keep un fellars names out of your paper also youm will get your d--d snoot busted. This is bizziness."

A gentleman connected with a Boston bank as a clerk, recently robbed the bank. They called him a "fellow" and other disreputable names at first, and some intimated that he was a thief, for they thought he had stolen only a few dollars. But it turns out that he took \$85,000, and is not a thief at all, but a defaulter.

A deacon who keeps a grocery store having instructed his clerk, when out of a desired article, to call the attention of the customer to the next best thing, was a little astonished when his pastor called and enquired for new molasses, to hear the clerk say, "We have no new molasses, but we have some nice new rum."