

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

NEWTON PETTIS, MILLER W. TATE.

PETTIS & TATE,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

21st 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.

16 1/2

W. W. Mason, George A. Jenks,

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

Mason & Jenks,

C. W. Gilliland,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Franklin, Pa.

21st Street, TIONESTA, PA.

J. B. HARRIS, D. D. PARSONS,

HARRIS & FASSETT,

Attorneys at Law, Titusville Penn'a.

PRACTICE in all the Courts of Warren, Crawford, Forest and Venango Counties.

40-41

W. P. Mercillott,

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.

16 1/2

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. 20-1y

FOREST HOUSE,

BLACK PROPRIETOR. Opposite D. 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. 4-17-1y

Holmes House,

TIONESTA, PA., opposite the Depot.

C. D. Mabie, Proprietor. Good Stabling connected with the house. 1f

Syracuse House,

TIDIOUTE, 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. 4-1y

J. & D. MAGEE,

Exchange Hotel,

LOWER TIDIOUTE, Pa., D. S. Ramsdell & Son Prop's.

This house having been refitted is now the most desirable stopping place in Tidouite. A good Billiard Room attached. 4-1y

National Hotel,

IRVINGTON, PA. W. A. Hallenback, 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 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. 1f

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. 1f

H. R. BURGESS,

MAY, PARK & CO.,

BANKERS,

Corner of Elm & Walnut Sts., Tionesta.

Bank of Discount and Deposit.

Interest allowed on Time Deposits.

Collections made on all the Principal points of the U. S.

Collections solicited. 18-1y.

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. 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, 1f

SLOAN & VAN GIESEN.

BLACKSMITHS

AND

WAGON-MAKERS.

Corner of Church and Elm Streets,

TIONESTA, PA.

Is now prepared to do all work in his 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. 13-1y.

The Republican Office

KEEPS constantly on hand a large assortment of Blank Books, Mortgages, Subpoenas, Warrants, Summons, &c. to be had cheap for cash. 1f

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. 22.

TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1872.

\$2 PER ANNUM.

Rates of Advertising.

Table with 2 columns: Rate type and Price. Includes One Square (1 inch), one insertion, one month, three months, one year, Two Squares, one year, Quarter Col., Half, and Business Cards.

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 our dot. business in the limits of the circulation of the paper to advertise liberally.

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. 4-41-y.

D. W. CLARK,

16 1/2

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.

Jos. Y. Saul,

PRACTICAL Harness Maker and Saddler.

Three doors north of Holmes House, Tionesta, Pa. All work is warranted. 1f

Wm. Fellers,

LICENSED AUCTIONER, will attend to all business in that line promptly, at reasonable rates. Address

WM. FELLERS, Newmarket, Pa. 9-3m.

EDWARD DITHRIDGE, R. D. DITHRIDGE

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.

DITHRIDGE & SON,

Pittsburgh, Pa. 25-1y.

New Boarding House.

MRS. S. S. HULLINGS 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. 23-1y

JONES HOUSE,

CLARION, PENN'A.

S. S. JONES - - - Proprietor.

NEW

GROCERY AND PROVISION STORE

IN TIONESTA.

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, which they have opened out at their establishment on Elm St., first door north of M. E. Church.

COFFEES, TEAS, SUGARS,

SYRUPS, FRUITS,

HAMS, SPICES, 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.

GEO. W. BOVARD & CO.

Jan. 9, 72.

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. LLOYD & SON.

40-3m.

A MIRACLE!

Mr. Samuel Bell, of W. E. Schmertz & Co., Wholesale Boot and Shoe Manufacturer, 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, 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.

31-4t

The Religious Card Player.

A private soldier by the name of Richard Lee, was taken before the magistrates of Glasgow, for playing cards during divine service. The account of it is thus given in an English journal:

The Sergeant commanded the soldiers at the church, and when the person had read the prayers he took the text. Those who had Bibles took them out; but the soldier had neither Bible nor Prayer Book; but pulling out a pack of cards he spread them before him. He first looked at one and then another. The sergeant of the company saw him and said:

"Richard, put up the cards; this is no place for them."

"Never mind that," said Richard coolly.

"When the services were over, the constable took Richard a prisoner, and brought him before the Mayor."

"Well, what have you brought the soldier here for?" said the Mayor.

"For playing cards in the church."

"Well, soldier, what have you to say for yourself?"

"Much, sir, I hope."

"Very good; if not I will punish you severely."

"I have been," said the soldier, "about six weeks on the march. I have neither Bible nor Prayer Book. I have nothing but a pack of cards, and I hope to satisfy your worship of the purity of my intention."

Then spreading the cards before the Mayor, he began with the ace:

"When I see the ace it reminds me there is but one God."

"When I see the deuce it reminds me of Father and Son."

"When I see the tray it reminds me of Father, Son and Holy Ghost."

"When I see the four it reminds me of the four Evangelists that preached—Matthew, Mark, Luke and John."

"When I see the five it reminds me of the five wise virgins that trimmed their lamps. There were ten, but five were wise and five were foolish, and were shut out."

"When I see the six it reminds me that in six days the Lord made Heaven and earth."

"When I see the seven it reminds me that on the seventh day God rested from the great work which He had made and hallowed it."

"When I see the eight it reminds me of the eight righteous persons who were saved when God destroyed the world, viz: Noah and his wife, his three sons and three wives."

"When I see the nine it reminds me of the nine lepers that were cleansed by our Saviour. There were nine of the ten who never returned thanks."

"When I see the ten it reminds me of the ten Commandments which God handed down to Moses on the tables of stone."

"When I see the King it reminds me of the Great King of Heaven, which is God Almighty."

"When I see the Queen it reminds me of the Queen of Sheba, who visited Solomon, for she was as wise a woman as he was a man. She brought with her fifty boys and fifty girls, all dressed in boys' apparel, for King Solomon to tell which were boys and which were girls. The King sent for water to wash. The girls washed to the elbows and the boys to the wrists; so King Solomon told by that."

"Let us prove it," said his friend, "on the first Irishman we meet."

A young Irish lad of about sixteen soon came in sight, walking towards them.

"Seize an arm," said his friend. They separated, one passing each side of the boy, each grabbed an arm.

"If the devil should come along now, which of the three would he take?" shouted the friend.

"Me, to be sure," said Pat. "He's sure o' yees any time."

The question was settled.

A Western lawyer was accused of being the owner of a dog which had bitten a testy old gentleman in the calf of the leg. Expecting an action for damages, the wag drew up the following articles as the ground for his defence: 1st, by testimony in favor of the general good character of my dog, I can prove that nothing would make him so forgetful of his dignity as to bite a calf; 2d, he is blind and cannot see to bite; 3d, even if he could see to bite, it would be utterly impossible for him to go out of the way to do so, on account of age, fatness and severe lameness; 4th, granting his eyes and legs to be good, he had no teeth; 5th, my dog died six weeks since; 6th, I never had a dog.

A one-legged Welsh orator, named Jones, was pretty successful in bantering an Irishman, when the latter asked him: "How did you come to lose your leg?" "Well," said Jones, "on examining my pedigree, and looking up my descent, I found there was some Irish blood in me, and becoming convinced that it was settled in that left leg, I had it cut off at once." "Be the powers," said Pat, "it would have been a deuced good thing if it had only settled in your head!"

A ferry master at Sioux City, Iowa, arrests people if they paddle their own canoes across the stream.

Down Brakes!

"Ed" is a brakeman employed on the Chicago, Alton and St. Louis railroad. He was married only a few weeks ago. His wife has been wearing a piece of red flannel round her neck for the past ten days, and complaining of a wry neck. This is how it came to pass:

"Ed" had just been doing extra duty, taking a sick friend's train in addition to his own, and so had not been in bed for forty-eight hours. As a matter of course he was nearly worn out, and as soon as his supper had been eaten he went to bed, to sleep, perchance to dream. He was soon looked in the arms of Morpheus and Mary, and dreaming. Again his foot was on his native platform, and he heard the warning toot of the whistle for breaks. The shadow train bore him swiftly on; the telegraph posts floated past quicker and quicker; the whole country fled by like a panorama mounted on sheet-lightning rollers. In his dream he heard far off another roar, and swinging out by the railings he saw another train coming at lightning speed around the curve. Both trains were crowded, and in another moment they would rush together, and from the piles of ruin a cry of agony would shiver to the tingling stars from the lips of the maimed and dying. The engineer had seen their danger, for at that moment, in his dream, he heard the whistle-calling for brakes sound loud and unearthly. With the strength of desperation he gripped the brake and turned it down. There was a yell of pain, and "Ed" woke to find himself sitting up in bed and holding his wife by the ears, having almost twisted off her head. That's how "Ed's" wife came to wear a piece of red flannel round her throat and complain of a wry neck.—St. Louis Democrat.

The Quartermaster General of the army has just issued a circular giving information in reference to supplying head-stones or head-blocks for the graves in the National Military Cemeteries. Under the act of Congress \$50,000 are required, and there is an appropriation of \$200,000 to pay for them, and as this is not sufficient, an extra appropriation will be asked for by the War Department from the next Congress. Each block or stone of a known soldier is to be marked with number of the grave, name of the soldier, rank, company, regiment, and date and place of death. The stones or blocks for unknown soldiers are to be inserted with the number and legend "Unknown United States Soldier."

Proposals will be received for furnishing any kind of stone for any number of graves, there being no conditions as relating to material, iron, stone, marble, wood or composite coming under the bid. The Department, after receiving all of the samples, will adopt the style that is best suited, in their judgment, and have the same kind of stone or block in all the National Cemeteries.

Col. L. and a friend were one day walking the streets in Madison, Ind., when the conversation turned upon Irish wit. Col. L. said he doubted if it were so off-handed as generally thought. He believed that Irishmen studied it up.

"Let us prove it," said his friend, "on the first Irishman we meet."

A young Irish lad of about sixteen soon came in sight, walking towards them.

"Seize an arm," said his friend. They separated, one passing each side of the boy, each grabbed an arm.

"If the devil should come along now, which of the three would he take?" shouted the friend.

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How Joe Lost His Bet.

An old fellow named Joe Poole, very eccentric and an incorrigible stut-terer, was a constant loungee at a tavern in Waterford, Me.

One day a traveler from a distant part of the State, arrived at the tavern and was met by an old acquaintance, a resident of the town. After some conversation on different topics, the traveler was addressed as follows:

"By the way, Brown, look out for old Joe Poole to-night. You will know him quick enough by his stut-tering. He will be sure to come around, and offer to bet that you've not got a whole shirt to your back. If you take him up, you'll surely lose by a trick he's got. He invariably lays his wager and always wins."

"Very well," said the traveler, "I will not let him get ahead of me. Much obliged for the caution."

The evening came, and a large crowd was collected in the bar room. Old friends were there, and old Joe Poole was presented and in his element.

"I tell you wh-what. You are nicely dressed, but I'll bet you ten dollars you haven't got a wh-whole shirt to your back."

"I'll take the bet," said the stranger. "Put the money in the landlord's hands."

This being done, the traveler pulled off his coat, and was about following suit with his vest, when Joe cried out: "Ho-ho-ho! You've lost! Half your shirt is in front, and the other half is on your back!"

There was a roar of laughter, but the new-comer did not mind it, but pulled off his vest too, and quietly turning his back to Joe displayed to his astonished gaze a shirt neatly folded and placed underneath his suspenders.

Of course, the laugh was turned upon Poole, who acknowledged that he had lost the wager. He never offered to bet again.

A forest of the great Sequia, the big tree of California, has been discovered in Keon county, in which the trees are said to be larger than any in the famous Mariposa and Callaveras groves. Mr. Nordhoff writes from this section: One tree was measured and found to be 43 feet in diameter—so I was assured by the person who measured it, the owner of a saw mill in this timber region. I told the man my hope that the saw mill owners would spare these great trees. He replied: "We have to spare them, for they are too big for us to handle. We use the smaller specimens, but one of these big fellows cannot be cut down or sawed with any tools we can use."

A happy couple started on their bridal tour recently from Peoria, Ill., and the blushing young bride thrust her head out of the car window as the train started off and after looking around for a moment or two, suddenly exclaimed, and buried her face in her hands. Her loving, frightened husband sought to learn the cause of her dismay, and offered feeble consolation. After a considerable amount of coaxing he elicited the cause of the trouble. The lady had dropped her new set of false teeth out of the window. The unlooked for event cast quite a gloom over the entire journey.

As the worthy town crier of Nantucket was going his rounds on Tuesday afternoon, when in front of one of the boarding houses, he overheard a young man request one of the lady boarders, who was seated under an open window, to ask him where his bell came from. The crier rang up, and gave notice of what was to be sold by auction, when the lady, in a squeaky voice, said, "Mister, where did your bell come from?" "My bell," retorted the crier in no gentle voice, "came from the same place your manners did—from a brass foundry." The young lady asked no further questions.