

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.

NEWTON PETTIS. MILES W. TATE. PETTIS & TATE. ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Elm Street, TIONESTA, PA.

Isaac Ash, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Oil City, Pa. W. W. Mason, George A. Jenks, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office on Elm Street, above Walnut, Tionesta, Pa.

C. W. Gillilan, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Franklin, Venango Co., Pa. HARRIS & FASSETT, Attorneys at Law, Titusville Penn'a.

PRACTICE in all the Courts of Warren, Crawford, Forest and Venango Counties. W. P. Mercillott, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW, Tionesta, Pa.

M. ITTEL, Proprietor, Elm St. Tionesta, Pa. MRS. S. S. HULLING, Proprietor, Elm St. Tionesta, Pa.

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

Holmes House, TIONESTA, PA., opposite the Depot. C. B. Mable, Proprietor.

Scott House, FAGUNDUS, PA., E. A. Roberts, Proprietor.

Syracuse House, TIDOUT, PA., J. & D. MAGEE, Proprietors.

Exchange Hotel, LOWER TIDOUT, PA., D. S. RAMSDELL & SON, Proprietors.

National Hotel, IRVINGTON, PA., W. A. Hallenbach, Proprietor.

Dr. J. L. Acomb, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, who has had fifteen years' experience.

IN HIS STORE WILL BE FOUND A full assortment of Medicines, Liquors, Tobacco, Cigars, Stationery, Glass, Paints, Oil, Cutlery, and fine Groceries.

H. R. BURGESS, an experienced Druggist from New York, has charge of the Store.

MAY, PARK & CO., BANKERS, Corner of Elm & Walnut Sts. Tionesta.

Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made on all the Principal points of the U. S.

18-19. 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.

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

This firm is prepared to do all work in the line, and will warrant everything done at their shops to give satisfaction.

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

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. 34. TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1872. \$2 PER ANNUM.

D. W. CLARK, REAL ESTATE AGENT. HOUSES and Lots for Sale and RENT. Wild Lands for Sale.

THE SUPERIOR LUMBER CO., MANUFACTURERS OF Pine Lumber, Lath, Shingles &c. Mills on Tionesta Creek, Forest Co., Pa.

Wm. F. HERS, LICENSED AUCTIONEER, will attend to all business in that line promptly.

Wm. Fellers, Newmarket, Pa. 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.

NEW BOARDING HOUSE. MRS. S. S. HULLING has built a large addition to her house.

JONES HOUSE, CLARION, PENNA. 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.

COFFEES, TEAS, SUGARS, SYRUPS, FRUITS, SPICES, LARD, AND PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS.

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.

A MIRACLE! Mr. Samuel Bell, of W. E. Schmeitz & Co., Wholesale Boot and Shoe Manufacturers.

HOW REV. MR. SHOPE GOT RICH. "When I first entered upon my duties as President," said Mr. Lincoln.

remarked, casually, that I have done a pretty good thing for Shope. "Yes," I replied, "I gave him a \$2,000 a year position for three years."

IRISH BULLS. The quickness of reply and richness of wit exhibited is unequalled by any other nation.

THE GREEK BRIGANDES-A WOMAN'S STRATAGEM AND ITS RESULTS. A story comes from Athens about Greek brigandage very refreshing to honest people.

where gentlemen were playing cards, Mr. Clay among the number. "Is this a common practice?" inquired the young lady.

WASHINGTON. Washington for many years had been a hot-bed for gamblers of high and low degree.

body of another mite steer, and close beside the corpse the murderous bear was discerned squatting upon his haunches.

TO-MORROW AT HOME. Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

By the way," added Mr. Lincoln, with one of his knowing winks, "we have plenty of 'Sh. des' left, but the mischief of it is, it is hard finding them, and they are not considerable enough to resign, as did our honest friend Shope."

"What could the idiot mean? To satisfy myself of the falsity of the charge, sent detectives to where he lived, and they brought back word that he had made his \$2,000 salary in the aggregate yield fully \$200,000; but then I knew he was an honest man, and there must be a mistake somewhere!"

"By the way," added Mr. Lincoln, with one of his knowing winks, "we have plenty of 'Sh. des' left, but the mischief of it is, it is hard finding them, and they are not considerable enough to resign, as did our honest friend Shope."

"What could the idiot mean? To satisfy myself of the falsity of the charge, sent detectives to where he lived, and they brought back word that he had made his \$2,000 salary in the aggregate yield fully \$200,000; but then I knew he was an honest man, and there must be a mistake somewhere!"

"By the way," added Mr. Lincoln, with one of his knowing winks, "we have plenty of 'Sh. des' left, but the mischief of it is, it is hard finding them, and they are not considerable enough to resign, as did our honest friend Shope."

"What could the idiot mean? To satisfy myself of the falsity of the charge, sent detectives to where he lived, and they brought back word that he had made his \$2,000 salary in the aggregate yield fully \$200,000; but then I knew he was an honest man, and there must be a mistake somewhere!"

"By the way," added Mr. Lincoln, with one of his knowing winks, "we have plenty of 'Sh. des' left, but the mischief of it is, it is hard finding them, and they are not considerable enough to resign, as did our honest friend Shope."

"What could the idiot mean? To satisfy myself of the falsity of the charge, sent detectives to where he lived, and they brought back word that he had made his \$2,000 salary in the aggregate yield fully \$200,000; but then I knew he was an honest man, and there must be a mistake somewhere!"

"By the way," added Mr. Lincoln, with one of his knowing winks, "we have plenty of 'Sh. des' left, but the mischief of it is, it is hard finding them, and they are not considerable enough to resign, as did our honest friend Shope."

"What could the idiot mean? To satisfy myself of the falsity of the charge, sent detectives to where he lived, and they brought back word that he had made his \$2,000 salary in the aggregate yield fully \$200,000; but then I knew he was an honest man, and there must be a mistake somewhere!"

"By the way," added Mr. Lincoln, with one of his knowing winks, "we have plenty of 'Sh. des' left, but the mischief of it is, it is hard finding them, and they are not considerable enough to resign, as did our honest friend Shope."

"What could the idiot mean? To satisfy myself of the falsity of the charge, sent detectives to where he lived, and they brought back word that he had made his \$2,000 salary in the aggregate yield fully \$200,000; but then I knew he was an honest man, and there must be a mistake somewhere!"

"By the way," added Mr. Lincoln, with one of his knowing winks, "we have plenty of 'Sh. des' left, but the mischief of it is, it is hard finding them, and they are not considerable enough to resign, as did our honest friend Shope."

"What could the idiot mean? To satisfy myself of the falsity of the charge, sent detectives to where he lived, and they brought back word that he had made his \$2,000 salary in the aggregate yield fully \$200,000; but then I knew he was an honest man, and there must be a mistake somewhere!"

"By the way," added Mr. Lincoln, with one of his knowing winks, "we have plenty of 'Sh. des' left, but the mischief of it is, it is hard finding them, and they are not considerable enough to resign, as did our honest friend Shope."

"What could the idiot mean? To satisfy myself of the falsity of the charge, sent detectives to where he lived, and they brought back word that he had made his \$2,000 salary in the aggregate yield fully \$200,000; but then I knew he was an honest man, and there must be a mistake somewhere!"

"By the way," added Mr. Lincoln, with one of his knowing winks, "we have plenty of 'Sh. des' left, but the mischief of it is, it is hard finding them, and they are not considerable enough to resign, as did our honest friend Shope."

"What could the idiot mean? To satisfy myself of the falsity of the charge, sent detectives to where he lived, and they brought back word that he had made his \$2,000 salary in the aggregate yield fully \$200,000; but then I knew he was an honest man, and there must be a mistake somewhere!"

"By the way," added Mr. Lincoln, with one of his knowing winks, "we have plenty of 'Sh. des' left, but the mischief of it is, it is hard finding them, and they are not considerable enough to resign, as did our honest friend Shope."

"What could the idiot mean? To satisfy myself of the falsity of the charge, sent detectives to where he lived, and they brought back word that he had made his \$2,000 salary in the aggregate yield fully \$200,000; but then I knew he was an honest man, and there must be a mistake somewhere!"

"By the way," added Mr. Lincoln, with one of his knowing winks, "we have plenty of 'Sh. des' left, but the mischief of it is, it is hard finding them, and they are not considerable enough to resign, as did our honest friend Shope."

"What could the idiot mean? To satisfy myself of the falsity of the charge, sent detectives to where he lived, and they brought back word that he had made his \$2,000 salary in the aggregate yield fully \$200,000; but then I knew he was an honest man, and there must be a mistake somewhere!"

"By the way," added Mr. Lincoln, with one of his knowing winks, "we have plenty of 'Sh. des' left, but the mischief of it is, it is hard finding them, and they are not considerable enough to resign, as did our honest friend Shope."

"What could the idiot mean? To satisfy myself of the falsity of the charge, sent detectives to where he lived, and they brought back word that he had made his \$2,000 salary in the aggregate yield fully \$200,000; but then I knew he was an honest man, and there must be a mistake somewhere!"

"By the way," added Mr. Lincoln, with one of his knowing winks, "we have plenty of 'Sh. des' left, but the mischief of it is, it is hard finding them, and they are not considerable enough to resign, as did our honest friend Shope."

"What could the idiot mean? To satisfy myself of the falsity of the charge, sent detectives to where he lived, and they brought back word that he had made his \$2,000 salary in the aggregate yield fully \$200,000; but then I knew he was an honest man, and there must be a mistake somewhere!"

"By the way," added Mr. Lincoln, with one of his knowing winks, "we have plenty of 'Sh. des' left, but the mischief of it is, it is hard finding them, and they are not considerable enough to resign, as did our honest friend Shope."

"What could the idiot mean? To satisfy myself of the falsity of the charge, sent detectives to where he lived, and they brought back word that he had made his \$2,000 salary in the aggregate yield fully \$200,000; but then I knew he was an honest man, and there must be a mistake somewhere!"

"By the way," added Mr. Lincoln, with one of his knowing winks, "we have plenty of 'Sh. des' left, but the mischief of it is, it is hard finding them, and they are not considerable enough to resign, as did our honest friend Shope."

Washington for many years had been a hot-bed for gamblers of high and low degree. There were a dozen faro-banks on the Avenue within a stone-throw of Gadsby's, on the corner of Sixth Street.

The most notorious and dashing gambler of the day was Edward Penleton. He came from Virginia, where he was well connected, his family being of the best blood in the State, and he married a most respectable and accomplished lady, whose father held a responsible office under the government.

Penleton gave sumptuous entertainments at his club-house, which were well attended by some of the most eminent public men in the district. Mr. Mangum, then President of the Senate, John J. Crittenden, John M. Bots, John B. Thomas, of Kentucky, and Linn B. Ford, afterward Speaker of the House, and others of lesser note, were frequently his guests.

Congress had enacted stringent penal laws to prevent gambling, but they were a dead letter, unless some poor devil made a complaint of foul play, or some bleared blackleg sought vengeance through the aid of the Grand Jury; and then the matter was usually compounded by the payment of money.

Whist was a favorite game with the foreign ministers and the elder statesmen. Mr. Clay, General Scott, Mr. Bodisco, and Mr. Fox--nephew of Charles James Fox--who represented William the Fourth and Queen Victoria, often played together, a hundred dollars being the usual stake.

They generally played well, as Hoyle taught the game, but many of the members of the fashionable clubs of New York play with more skill than was dreamed of forty years ago. Governor Mary was a great lover of whist, but would never bet money on the game.

There were always inveterate whistlers in the Senate. A story was current at one time of a protracted sitting at the card-table, at which Governor Stokes, of North Carolina, and Mounjoy Bailey, sergeant-at-arms of the Senate, were two of the players.

It ran in this wise: The Senate adjourned from Thursday to Monday. The party set down to cards after dinner Thursday evening. They played all night and all the next day, only stopping occasionally for refreshments.

The game was continued Friday night and Saturday, through Saturday night and all day Sunday and Sunday night, the players resting for a snatch of sleep as nature became exhausted.

Monday morning the game was in full blast; but at ten o'clock Bailey moved an adjournment, alleging that his official duties required his presence in the Senate-chamber. Stokes remonstrated, but the sergeant at arms persisted, and rose from the table.

The Governor grumbled and scolded, but finally gave it up, swearing that if he had suspected Bailey would break up the game thus prematurely, he would have seen him--anywhere before he would have invited him to join the party.

Mr. Webster played whist, but indifferently only. The Virginians were addicted to that stupid game known as shoe maker too. President Tyler was fond of too, and on a rainy day, when there was no great pressure of public business, he has been known to make up a game at the White House, and play all day, having dinner in his chamber.

His companions usually were William Seidon, Treasurer of the United States, Cary Seidon, his brother, store keeper at the navy-yard, and sometimes Governor Gilmer, of Virginia, with now and then another favorite. The amount played for was always small, but Mr. Tyler was as much delighted at taking a pool as if he had won hundreds.

Public opinion was not so averse to gaming in Washington as in most of the Northern cities. Probably the tone of public morals is no more elevated now than it was then, but there was then less pretense and ostentation of purity. At a large party given by the wife of a cabinet minister, Mrs. O'Doherty, a young lady from the North, passed through the room

where gentlemen were playing cards, Mr. Clay among the number. "Is this a common practice?" inquired the young lady. "Yes," said Mrs. Clay; "they always play when they get together."

"Don't it distress you to have Mr. Clay gamble?" "No, my dear," said the good old lady, composedly: "he 'most always wins."

In the winter of 1841 General Scott, Mr. Clay, Mr. Fox, and Mr. Bodisco played whist once a week for some time, the stake, as usual, being a hundred dollars. They played a match game, Scott and Bodisco against Clay and Fox.

They were well matched, and for a long time the game was pretty even. At length fortune favored Messrs. Clay and Fox, and they were ten or twelve games ahead. "Gentlemen," said the Russian minister, rising from the table, "the game has closed for the season. The appropriation is exhausted." And sure enough not another game would be played, much to the disgust and vexation of General Scott, who, of course, was a considerable loser.--Harper's Magazine.

THE GREEK BRIGANDES-A WOMAN'S STRATAGEM AND ITS RESULTS. A story comes from Athens about Greek brigandage very refreshing to honest people, and suggestive of the question whether women might not govern Greece better than its men.

One of the curses of modern Hellas, as everybody knows, is the unextinguishable guild of brigands who infest the land, degrading the Government, suppressing commerce, demoralizing the peasantry and robbing and murdering strangers or rich natives. One of these unrepentant villains lately captured the youthful son of a widow woman of property, well known upon the border.

The usual message was sent down from the hills: The brigand chief must have one thousand drachmas by a certain day, or the life of the boy--he was only twelve years old--would pay the forfeit. As usual, too, the last hope which a mother would cherish in such a frightful position was the chance of Government help.

The wretched weakness of the administration which play at "in an out" in Athens still allow these scoundrels to hold the roads and passes of the country, and this poor woman had to trust to her own courage and wits. Neither were wanting; there was some true old Odyssean blood in her, and she hit up a plan for saving both her child and her drachmas. She had a brother, a young fellow of perfect pluck, though his cheeks were as smooth as Delian Apollo's, and him she dressed up as a Greek girl. Having appointed to meet the robber chief in a certain spot, she took up two hundred drachmas and a present of cakes and fruit, the "Greek girl" going with her as a "guide." On reaching the place they found the scoundrel waiting with the captive lad bound hand and foot beside him.

The woman first ascertained by cunning questions that the man was really alone, and then offered, with many supplications, her money and the present of cakes and fruit. The villain took the latter and munched while he counted out the drachmas; then, with a fearful oath, he said it was far too little--that she must go back and send enough to make up the thousand, or the head of the lad would be sent down to her without delay.

While the woman clung supplicating to his knees, the "Greek girl" suddenly flung a grip of iron round the robber's arms, and, as the fellow was thus pinioned, the outraged mother drew a loaded pistol and shot him dead. The pair lost no time in liberating the lad, nor did she forget to cut off and wrap in a cloth the head of the "chief"; and, as a reward of three thousand drachmas had been set upon this precious article, they made quite an excellent day's business of it, on arriving safe and sound at their own village.--London Telegraph.

JUDGE MCKEE'S BEAR HUNT. About two weeks ago, McKee of the Nineteenth district court was in San Diego on judicial business. While there a very aggravated case of trespass was brought to his attention. The aggrieved party was Don Juan Foster, a wealthy ran-ho, whose premises had been rudely invaded and a portion of his herds devoured by a lawless grizzly bear.

Judge McKee was wealthy at this time, and on the part of the bear, and at once suggested the propriety of sending out a posse consisting of armed with writs of quo warranto and Henry rifles. This course was resolved upon, and the Judge accompanied the expedition, well heeled with banner, bread and bow, or the more improved modern substitutes thereof. Three miles from the rancher they came upon the mangled body of a fine young steer, with its tongue torn out, and thereupon Judge McKee announced to his companions in terms that the corpus delicti having been duly proven, it now only remained for them to ferret out the assassin.

The posse consisted of the Judge, Don Juan Foster, Mr. Prior, and Mr. O'Doherty. About fifteen miles from the rancho they came in sight of the

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 - \$10.00; Two Squares, one year - \$15.00; Quarter Col. - \$2.00; Hair - \$0.50; 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 most of our business in the results of the circulation of the paper to advertise liberally.

body of another mite steer, and close beside the corpse the murderous bear was discerned squatting upon his haunches and placidly scratching his nose with his paw.

Mr. O'Doherty looked inquiringly toward Judge McKee, remarked that this was a clear case of flagrant delicta, at the same time leaving fly a leaden mandate. The bear acknowledged service of summons by promptly dropping on all-fours and advancing toward his assailant, whereupon the court hastily adjourned, with the bear in hot pursuit.

Such flagrant disrespect for the judicial ermine aroused the ire of Mr. Prior, who sent in a lucky shot, just in time to avenge the outraged majesty of the law and prevent the rapacious bear from topping off his noon-lunch with a raw district judge.--San Francisco Chronicle.

TO-MORROW AT HOME. Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.

Mr. Mitchell was the bearer of a cordial letter of thanks from the Republican Congressional Committee to his friend, Thomas Nast.