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Table with 2 columns: Description of advertising rates and prices. Includes 'Rates of Advertising' and 'Legal notices at established rates'.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

TIONESTA LODGE No. 369. I. O. of O. F. MEETS every Friday evening, at 7 o'clock, in the Hall formerly occupied by the Good Templars.

Samuel D. Irwin, ATTORNEY, COUNSELLOR AT LAW and REAL ESTATE AGENT. Legal business promptly attended to. Tionesta, Pa. 40-1y.

PETTIS & TATE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, 4th Street, TIONESTA, PA.

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

W. P. Mercillott, ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Tionesta, Pa. Office on Elm Street.

F. W. Hays, ATTORNEY AT LAW, and NOTARY Public. Reynolds Hill & Co.'s Block, Seneca St., Oil City, Pa. 39-1y.

George F. Davenport, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Special attention given to the investigation of Land Titles, Conveyancing and Collections in Venango, Crawford and adjacent counties.

J. KINNEAR, N. B. SMILEY, KINNEAR & SMILEY, Attorneys at Law, - - - Franklin, Pa.

J. R. HARRIS, D. D. FASSETT, HARRIS & FASSETT, Attorneys at Law, Titusville Penn'a.

J. WINANS, M. D., and J. E. BLAINE, M. D. Having entered into a co-partnership, all calls, night or day, will receive immediate attention.

Charles B. Ansart, DENTIST, Centre Street, Oil City, Pa. In Simons' Block.

Lawrence House, WM. LAWRENCE, PROPRIETOR. This house has just been opened to the public and the furniture and fittings are all new.

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.

FOREST HOUSE, D. BLACK PROPRIETOR. Opposite D. Court House, Tionesta, Pa. Just opened. Everything new and clean and fresh.

SCOTT HOUSE, FAGUNDES, PA., E. A. Roberts, Proprietor. This house has recently re-furnished and now offers superior accommodations to guests.

DR. J. L. ACOMB, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, who has had fifteen years' experience in a large and successful practice, will attend all Professional Calls.

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

MAY, PARK & CO., BANKERS, Corner of Elm & Walnut Sts. Tionesta. Bank of Discount and Deposit.

TIONESTA SAVINGS BANK, Tionesta, Forest Co., Pa. This Bank transacts a General Banking, Collecting and Exchange Business.

TIONESTA S. T. DALE, Cashier. A portion of the patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

TEN EYCK & VANDERSAAL WHOLESALE & RETAIL CONFECTIONERS.

STORE: No. 3 South Seneca Street, NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE.

MANUFACTORY: No. 88 North Seneca Street, 39-1y OIL CITY PENN'A.

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 debts, &c. and am therefore qualified to act intelligently as agent of those living at a distance, owning lands in the County.

MR. S. S. HULINGS 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. H. PARTRIDGE, DEALER IN FURNITURE.

CHAMBER SUITS, SOFAS, TABLES, CHAIRS, BEDSTEADS, MATTRESSES, LOUNGES, SPRING BEDS, &c., &c.

FRAMING PICTURES, A SPECIALTY. Has a large variety of Moulding of all kinds, and will frame to order all pictures brought to him in any style to suit customers.

ORNSTON & HOSEY, CENTRE STREET, OIL CITY, PA.

BOOKS, STATIONERY, FANCY GOODS, TWINES, TOYS, INKS, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

MAILED TO ANY ADDRESS. At publishers rates. 39-1y

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, 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.

CONFECTIONARIES.

L. AGNEW, at the Post Office, has opened out a choice lot of GROCERIES, CONFECTIONARIES, CANNED FRUITS, TOBACCOES, CIGARS, AND NOTIONS OF ALL KINDS. A portion of the patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. 44-1y L. AGNEW.

THE NEATEST SWINDLE YET.

The other day at about 12 m. a carriage, elegant enough in all its appointments to be a private "turn out," drove up to the door of the largest jewelry establishment on Chesnut St., not far from Twelfth, Philadelphia and from it descended a gentleman, at least so from appearance, attired in the most fashionable manner.

He carried in his hand a handsome case or bag, which he deposited on the glass before the clerk who stepped forward to wait upon him. He was very particular in his choice, but at last selected about \$2,000 worth of jewelry of various kinds and styles.

As the clerk was about to put the numerous little boxes into one large receptacle the stranger said "Wait a moment. We can do better," and opening his case, which remained upon the counter, he took from it and handed to the clerk a neat box with a key, sufficiently large to hold all his purchases.

Into this the clerk put the jewelry, and handed it back to his customer, who locked it, leaving the key in the lock, and replaced it in the bag, closing the latter. Then putting his gloved hand into the breast pocket of his coat as if to take out his pocket-book, he exclaimed in great surprise, "Well, how forgetful I am. I have left my book and money at the hotel. I must go back and get it. Very careless of me, very. You will, of course, want to keep this. It wouldn't do to trust an utter stranger with such valuables," and opening the bag, he again took out the little box and handed it to the clerk.

"It's very annoying, but I will drive right to the Continental, and be back in a few moments." With a few commonplace remarks the elegant gentleman returned to his carriage, and was seen to drive away in the direction of the Continental, taking with him the nice innocent little bag he had brought. They waited at the store for him a long time to come back. In fact, he hasn't come back yet.

At last a light dawned upon the terrified clerk, and he reached for the beautiful little box with the beautiful little key. "Oh, it's all right, of course," he hoped in spite of his suspicions. "Something has detained the gentleman, but I may as well make sure." He is sure now. The beautiful little box with the beautiful little key contained old worthless iron padlocks. No news of the thief. Every reader will see at once how the swindle was accomplished. The man had two beautiful little boxes with two beautiful little keys in the innocent little bag, and, of course, gave the right one (that is, for him) to the clerk when he left.

WHAT TO DO IN CASE OF ACCIDENT.

Prof. Wilder, of Cornell University, gives the following short rules for action in case of accident, which it will be found useful to preserve or remember:

For dust in the eye avoid rubbing; dash water into them; remove cinder, etc., with the round point of a lead pencil.

Remove water from the ear by tepid water; never put a hard instrument in the ear.

If any artery is cut, compress above the wound; if a vein is cut, compress below.

If choking, get upon all fours and cough.

For slight burns, dip the part in cold water; if the skin is destroyed, cover with varnish.

Smother a fire with carpets, &c.; water will spread burning oil, and increase danger. Before pushing through stoop take a full breath and then stoop low; if carbonic gas is suspected, walk erect.

Suck poisoned wounds, unless your mouth is sore; enlarge the wound, or better, cut out the part without delay; hold the wounded part as long as can be borne to a coal or the end of a cigar.

In case of poisoning, excite vomiting by tickling the throat, or warm water and mustard.

For acid poisons, give alkalis; for alkaline poisons give acids; white of an egg is good in most cases; in a case of opium poisoning give strong coffee and keep moving.

If in water, float on the back, with the nose and mouth projecting.

For a fit of apoplexy, raise the head and body; for fainting, lay the person flat.

One of the most remarkable instances of presence of mind and the virtue of soft soap was shown in Dalton, New York, the other day. A man working near a revolving shaft was caught in the main belt and was in a fair way of being dashed to pieces when a boy standing beside the shaft seized a dipper of soap and threw it upon the belt, causing it to slip, and release the man from certain death.

MARK TWAIN'S LECTURE.

Mark Twain delivered a Lecture in Hartford, Friday night, the proceeds of which, amounting to \$1,500, were given to the city infirmary society for the benefit of the suffering poor.

Previous to the lecture he published a card announcing his charitable intentions, which is decidedly racy reading. "Several of us," he says "have conceived the idea that we might raise a thousand dollars through the medium of a lecture, to be given next Friday night, by the undersigned. I am thoroughly and cheerfully willing to lecture for such an object, though I would have serious objections to talking in my own town for the benefit of my own pocket—we freebooters of the platform consider it more graceful to fly the black rag in strange waters, and prey upon remote and friendless communities."

Tickets for the lecture were placed at the high price of one dollar each, and Mark explains and excuses the extravagant figure this way: "The lecture itself being worth nearly twenty-five cents, the ticket purchaser would really be giving only about twenty-five cents to the charity if the tickets were fifty cents; but by making the price a dollar, the purchaser has a chance to make a good, honest, undefiled contribution of seventy-five cents." We quote further:

"Luca charges \$4 a ticket, and so my first idea was to put our tickets at \$4 too, and run opposition. But friends said no, there was a difference—Luca sings. I said very well, I would sing, too. I showed them what I could do. But they still objected, and said that a mere disturbance was not singing. So I have come down to a dollar, but I do it with reluctance. I must not deceive any one; therefore I will say, in parenthesis, as it were, that I am going to deliver a lecture that I delivered before the Young Men's Institute two or three years ago—a lecture on the Sandwich Islands. I do this because Father Hawley's need is so pressing that I have not time to prepare a new lecture. I happen to be just fixed and primed for this Sandwich Island talk, for the reason that I have been robbing it up to deliver before the New York Mercantile Library some days hence. Now we offer these following terms: all who have not already heard the lecture can pay a dollar and come in; and all who have heard it before can commute for two dollars apiece and remain at home if they prefer. In which case the police will be instructed not to disturb them. But if they come to the hall they must behave, and not cry over old jokes that made them sad when they heard them before."

Duval is the great three-card monte man of the Missouri Valley. From St. Louis to Omaha he takes his winding course back and forth, filling his pockets with his "little joker," and spending his Sundays at Kansas City, where he may be seen on bright days driving out as pretty a wife as there is in the West. Now to the Rev. Mr. Mosher, of Omaha, there came a still small voice, telling him to arise and convert the wily Duval from his wicked paths, and restore him to the ways of righteousness. After much cogitation, it occurred to the Reverend that the best way to accomplish his mission would be to play with the gambler, win his money, and then return it with benevolent unction, together with a touching lecture about the evil of his course and its wrong to himself, to the world, and to his lovely family. The game commenced, and, as the parson had arranged, the money was won, and the lecture, delivered—but it was Duval who did both. "Parson," said he, folding away his religious contribution of \$1,000 in his vest pocket, "I've been on the road twenty years, and you guiltless, good-hearted ministers are the largest source of my income. You can't play monte, and you don't know it."

A London detective put his head into an omnibus one day, just as it was starting off, with the remark, "Passengers will do well to look out for their pocket-books; there are two members of the swell-mob in this 'bus.' Thereupon a grave looking old gentleman, with eye-glasses and a gold-headed cane, hastily got out, saying, "if that is the case, I won't go in this 'bus.'" He was followed by a clerical-looking gentleman, with a white choker, who remarked that he "would not ride with such company." And then the detective closed the door, and shouted to the driver, "All right; drive on; they've got out."

A Philadelphia manufacturer is preparing a plan for a column one thousand feet high, to be constructed entirely of iron, in open work, from the summit of which the grounds of the Centennial Exposition are to be illuminated by means of a Drummond light. If adopted, it will be the loftiest monument in the world.

A TASTE BEAR.

Mr. Goodrich, in his "Animal Kingdom," when referring to bears, says:

"Some years ago a boy of New Hampshire found a very young cub near Lake Winnipeg, and carried it home with him. It was fed and brought up about the house of the boy's father, and became as tame as a dog.

Every day its youthful captor had to go to school at some distance, and by degrees the bear became his daily companion. At first the other scholars were shy of the creature's acquaintance; but ere long it became their regular playfellow, and they delighted in sharing with it the little store of provisions which they brought for their sustenance in small bags. After two years of civilization, however, the bear wandered to the woods and did not return. Search was made for him, but in vain. Four succeeding years passed away and in the interval changes had occurred in the school alluded to. An old lady had succeeded the ancient master, and a new generation of pupils had taken the place of the former ones. One very cold winter day, while the schoolmistress was busy with her humble lessons, a boy chanced to leave the door half-way open on his entrance, and suddenly a large bear walked in.

The consternation of the old lady and her boys and girls was unspeakable. Both schoolmistress and pupils would fain have been abroad; but the bear was in her path, and all that could be done was to fly off as far as possible behind the tables and benches. But the bear troubled nobody. He walked quietly up to the fireplace and warmed himself, exhibiting much satisfaction in his countenance during the process.

He remained thus about a quarter of an hour, and then walked up to the wall where the provender bags and baskets of the pupils were suspended. Standing on his hind feet he took hold of these successively, put his paws into them, and made free with the bread, fruit and other eatables therein contained. He next tried the schoolmistress's desk, where some little provisions usually were; but finding it firmly shut, he went up again to the fire, and, after a few minutes' stay before it he walked out by the way he came in.

As soon as the schoolmistress and her pupils had courage to move, the alarm was given to the neighbors. Several young men immediately started after the bear, and as its track was perfectly visible upon the snow, they soon came up with it and killed it. Then it was that by certain marks upon its skin some of the pursuers recognized the old friend of their school days. Great regret was felt at the loss of the creature. It was like killing a human friend rather than a wild animal."

US BOYS.

The interrogative style of lecturing or public speaking is not always a successful one. An incident in the career of a certain temperance lecturer sufficiently illustrates the fact: Billy Boss, a temperance lecturer, at Rushville, Illinois, was preaching to the young on his favorite theme. He said:

"Now boys, when I ask you a question you mustn't be afraid to speak right out and answer me. When you look around and see these fine houses, farms and cattle, do you ever think who owns them now? Your fathers own them, do they not?"

"Yes, sir," shouted a hundred voices.

"Well, where will you fathers be twenty years from now?"

"Dead!" shouted the boys.

"That's right. And who will own all this property then?"

"Us boys!" shouted the urchins.

"Right. Now, tell me did you ever in going along the streets, notice the drunkards lounging around the saloon door, waiting for somebody to treat them?"

"Yes, sir; lots of them!"

"Well, where will they be in twenty years from now?"

"Dead!" exclaimed the boys.

"And who will be the drunkards then?"

"Us boys!"

Billy was thunderstruck for a moment, but recovering himself, he tried to tell the boys how to escape such a fate.

A SLIGHT MISTAKE.

A negro, in Kansas City, named Pete Mayberry—called Hannibal Casar for short—with his son, Henry Clay, went to the woods one day last week, to look after some rabbit traps they had set. While at work, the fierce barking of their dog, caused Henry Clay to cast his eyes heavenward, and he immediately sung out "possum dar."

Closer inspection showed a pair of glittering eyes glaring down from the tree, which was prima-facie evidence of the negro's delight. Henry Clay at once stationed himself on the foot, ax in hand, ready to finish the enemy, while Hannibal Casar retired a short distance and took careful aim with an old blunderbuss. Presently down came the hammer, and shortly after the gun went off. So, likewise, did Hannibal Casar, who for a few minutes gave as fine specimens of ground and lofty tumbling as could be expected with a shoulder out of joint. Meanwhile the varmint came down from the tree with a yell, and proved to be a wildcat, landing with a lunge plump on the top of Henry Clay's devoted head. In less than a minute the place where the wool ought to grow was as bare as the cliffs of Dover, and Henry Clay, with his heart full of agony and his mouth full of fur, struck right and left with his legs and arms like a hurricane. The mongrel dog now joined in, and the battle became general all along the line. Mistaking Henry Clay's revolving pedal extremities as the primal cause of all the yells and commotion, he grabbed at a heel that waved over the scene of conflict like the black flag in a sea fight, and proceeded to chew and tussle and pull with a zeal that in a short time promised to swallow Henry Clay bodily. Hannibal Casar in the meantime having got through with his circus performance, seeing he had barked up the wrong tree, started off with the rapidity of a railroad train and the noise of a steamboat whistle. This started the wildcat, and he left the scene hissing, spitting and sputtering and careering over the ground like a runaway Babcock Fire Extinguisher.

When Hannibal Casar returned he found Henry Clay seated on a log mending his scalp and spitting fur out of his mouth, with some shreds of cloth hanging on him looking as if he had just come out of a threshing machine. He toted him home with the advice: "I tell you chile dey's de sassiest varmint dere is to get a hold on."—Indianapolis Sentinel.

Dualine is fully as powerful, though supposed to be a safer explosive than nitro-glycerine. It is a mixture of the latter with paper pulp, sawdust and some other substances, which allows of its being handled in a solid state, and in this consists its claim upon safety. It is manufactured in round sticks, and the greatest care and precaution must be exercised, as the slightest concussion or even the rough breaking of the stick will explode it with terrible violence. Indeed, it is open to question whether it is any more secure than the liquid nitro-glycerine. Twenty-pounds of this stuff would, if properly confined, raze to the ground any block of buildings in the city.

The amenities of telegraph operating are illustrated by the following incident, said to have occurred in a New York office: Early one morning the young gentleman operator, after repeated calls for a young lady operator in another office, at last gets a response, and then "click, click," he telegraphs back to her, vehemently, "I have been trying to catch you for the last half hour!" In a moment the reply comes tripping back to him over the wires from the telegraphic maiden: "That's nothing. There is a young man here who has been trying the same thing for the last two years, and he hasn't caught me yet!"

Prof. Steuben, in an elementary textbook, recently published, brings the doctrine of vibration down to the common understanding by stating that the "vibratory phenomena will be best understood by putting the infinite variations of molecules in juxtaposition with the effect of percussion on air waves, and testing the difference between the outer and inner rapidities, as determined by the immovable points of inertness at the center of contact and the confines of compact.

"Pa," said Charley to his paternal progenitor, holding up a Sunday-school picture-book, "what is that?" "That, my son, is Jacob wrestling with the angel." "And which licked?" inquired young hopeful.

The following item could only originate in San Francisco: "Another California widow is to claim the sympathy of Pacific jurymen on account of five grains of strychnine found in her dead husband's stomach."

Highway robbers are operating successfully in New York.