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Rates of Advertising.

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Legal notices at established rates. Marriage and death notices, gratis. All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid for in advance. Job work, Cash on Delivery.

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.

W. R. DUNN, Sec'y. Samuel D. Irwin, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office on Elm Street, above Walnut, Tionesta, Pa.

George A. Jenks, ATTORNEY 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 Hukill & Co.'s Block, Seneca St., Oil City, Pa.

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

F. KINNEAR, M. R. SMILEY, KINNEAR & SMILEY, Attorneys at Law, - - - Franklin, Pa.

PRACTICE in the several Courts of Venango, Crawford, Forest, and adjoining counties.

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

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

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS. J. WINANS, M. D., and J. E. BLAINE, M. D.

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

W. M. 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 Court House, Tionesta, Pa. Just opened. Everything new and clean and fresh.

Scott House, FAGENDUS, PA. E. A. Roberts, Proprietor. This hotel has been 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.

IN HIS STORE WILL BE FOUND A full assortment of Medicines, Liquors Tobacco, Cigars, Stationery, Glass, Paints, Oils, Putty, 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.

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. 15-ly.

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 negotiated on the most favorable terms.

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.

New Boarding House. MRS. 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, MATRESSES, LOUNGES, SPRING BEDS, &c., &c.

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.

Books, Newspapers and Magazines MAILED TO ANY ADDRESS At publishers rates. 39-ly

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, 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.

CONFECTIONARIES. L. AGNEW, at the Post Office, has opened out a choice lot of GROCERIES, CONFECTIONARIES, CANNED FRUITS, TOBACCOS, CIGARS, AND NOTIONS OF ALL KINDS.

A portion of the patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. L. AGNEW, 44-ly

LOTS FOR SALE! IN THE BOROUGH OF TIONESTA. Apply to GEO. G. SICKLES.

HOMES REDUCED BY DRESS.

Only those women who have not the money to "dress" can fully appreciate the weight which society ruthlessly heaps upon this disability. To be unable to "dress" is to be treated with almost disrespect in the car, the boat, and the public gathering, the street, and the shop; to be ignored; to feel the shrug of contempt, the sneer of levity, and the smile of scorn; to be thrust aside, to be laughed at, to be unceremoniously displaced, to be cruelly driven out of good society, to have your heart, your intelligence, your thoughts, your virtue, your character, held as nothing against silk; to be stung, to be outraged, to be proscribed, to be insulted; all this and much more for the lack of money to "dress."

It matters not whether this rule of society is right or wrong, the fact remains to blight and ruin. The fashionable lady thinks nothing of paying \$75 for making a dress, made up of forty yards of silk, at from \$4 to \$10 per yard. These are the women who rule the street, drawing-rooms, theatres—dare we say churches? After such the lesser lights pattern. What defence have the girls who work for from \$4 to \$10 per week against this array?

The rich can be fashionable, the poor cannot be by honest means. The poor industrious shop girl looks upon even \$50 dresses, and they are beyond her reach. There is a \$40 gulf between her and them—between her and the respect and attention of society. Her virtue will span the chasm. She longs to lift the load of poverty, to receive the caress of society, to be freed from bondage. She sells herself to hell for dress. After the first step is taken, it is not long before all useful labor is eschewed, and the foul vice made to be the only service of income. This is no picture, but what happens every day, and is a plain statement of how the recruits to brothels are made. This mania for "dress" is devastating our American women to an alarming extent. The wives and daughters of the rich men who lead society in this fearful race of extravagance are responsible for a great share of the prostitution which curses the nation, as well as for thousands of business failures, scattered families, and the long train of miseries among us under the cover of "keeping up appearances." Let those who have the courage take this lesson and act upon it.—Exchange.

A Woman's Counsel to Women.

"Shirley Dare" gives some useful hints to women in these paragraphs: Does a woman deserve respect who calls the work of her sex drudgery? There are women who always speak of it by that name, but they are usually inferior and underbred—women who write about "musses" and "messes" for print, prigs or gyps of the feminine gender, tiresome in society, egotistic at home. These are the class who complain of cramped faculties and heavy burdens, whose time and ability are too precious to waste in seeing that the soup is piquant, or the shirts well aired. They bring out "last articles" in manuscript to amuse particular friends, and converse in a topical way, unconscious what a stuffy odor pervades their rooms, or how shockingly matched all the colors of their furniture may be.

I do not speak of the women who neglect their houses either for study or society, but of those half-sensible women who perform commonplace duties in a grudging, disdainful way, all the time feeling that they waste, to use their formula, "abilities which might be so much better employed." They dust rooms, and mend clothes, and bake cake, and call this housewifery, and say the noblest calling of women means no such frivolous pretense, but work genuine and comprehending washing of dishes and kettles, scouring of tinware, and blacking stoves, paring of potatoes and putting on of coal; in short, the whole horrid round indispensable to bright houses and good fire. Many women may not be called on to do these things, but every woman, princess or peasant, ought to know how they should be done, and have dexterity and practice enough to do them. This is woman's province, which all gentlemenwomen should learn, just as men of rank learn the science of war, till they know how much sand goes to a charge of gunpowder, and how much labor goes to squaring cardworks. Many people are saying this over in different ways—George Eliot and George Sand indirectly, in their heroes and heroines, who are never, by any possibility, afraid of the meanest labor; Mrs. Craik, Frederica Bremer, and Mrs. Stowe more explicitly.

On the Rail.

Always attend to checking yourself. If you feel like swearing at the baggage-master, check yourself. If you haven't a trunk full of clean clothes to check, you at least should be adequate to a check shirt.

When you vacate your seat for a moment, leave a plug hat in the seat. Some one will come along and sit on it, thereby preventing your hat from being stolen.

Passengers cannot lay over for another train without making arrangements with the conductor. If a man has been on a "train" for a week or so, no conductor should allow him to lay over for another on any account.

Ladies without escort in traveling should be very particular with whom they become acquainted. They needn't be so particular with those with whom they are acquainted.

Keep your head and arms inside the car windows, if you would keep your head and "carry arms."

Never talk on politics; it encourages some "nimshi" to take a vote of the passengers.

No gentleman will occupy more than one seat at a time unless he be twins.

A gentleman should not spit tobacco juice in the cars where there are ladies. He can let drive out of the car window while the train is at a station, if the platform is crowded.

Always show your ticket whenever the conductor asks for it. If you get out of humor about it, don't show it.

Never smoke in a car where there are ladies. Get the conductor to turn the ladies out before lighting your cigar.

Never use profane language in the car. Go out on the platform. Profanity is never thrown away on a brakeman.

Irish Actors and Actresses.

The Irish have been extremely prolific in actors of superior excellence. Quin and Macklin stood in the front rank of the histrionic art, and were excelled only by Garrick. Both Moscrop and Spranger Barry were actors whose talents were honored with marked applause. Of famous and beautiful actresses, from the days of the brilliant Woffington, Ireland can boast several. Mrs. Clive and Mrs. Abington were Irish; Miss Farrow (afterwards Countess of Derby) was daughter of a Cork apothecary, who dwelt in those "groves of the pool," celebrated by the facetious Millikin; Mrs. Glover, that most accomplished actress, whose humor is thoroughly "racy of the soil," was an Irishwoman. Last of all, we can point to the pathetic and beautiful O'Neill—the ornament of her profession and her sex. Besides these, a whole list of secondary talents—not to be spoken of with slight—can be named, from the days of Woodward to that of Hudson, as proving the success of Irish talent on the stage. It is asserted that Charles Kean is a native of Waterford; and it is believed that Ireland has a claim to one of his parents, as likewise in the case of Macready, whose father was an Irishman.

It is worthy of remark, that the greatest boast of the British stage, Garrick, was of French extraction, (Garrigue) his grandfather having been the first of his family settled in England; and certainly "Little Davy," in his cormorant vanity and prodigious ingenuity—his perpetual sparkle, and social pleasantry—was thoroughly a Frenchman.

Suppleness and strength are the qualities most required for the stage. There must be that plastic element which easily assumes a variety of forms, and there must exist in conjunction with it, that extraordinary strength of frame which enables the actor to endure the arduous and protracted fatigues of the profession. The rarity of finding persons who unite muscular strength with mercurial volatility, is the reason why there have been so few great actors. The great actor and the great orator must each be strong and sensitive; and sturdiness is seldom united with sensibility. Garrick had both qualities to a high degree; so had Mrs. Siddons and Miss O'Neill. In the Irish people generally there is a certain physical union of these opposite qualities of strength and susceptibility; and in this respect they are not unlike the ancient Greeks, to whom divers writers have assimilated their physiognomy as well as physiological character. Hence results the number of eminent Irish actors and actresses; and to a similar cause might be assigned the number of Irish orators.

Fun From Our Exchanges. "Ring out, wild bells—and tane coos, too— Ring out the lover's moon, Ring out the little slips and socks, Ring in the rib and spoon; Ring out the miser, ring in the miser, Ring in the milk and water; Away with paper, pen, and ink— My daughter, oh, my daughter!"

An old sea-captain, who attended a full dress party after his return from a long voyage, was astonished at the costume of the ultra fashionable ladies, but finally reconciled himself to it, saying, "I suppose they wear their dresses half-mast as a mark of respect to departed modesty."

He who betrays another's secret, because he has quarrelled with him, was never worthy of the sacred name of friend; a breach of kindness at one side will not justify a breach of trust on the other.

A school-girl during her examination, repeatedly mis-called patriarchs patridges; whereupon one of the audience remarked: "She is making game of patriarchs." This, Sydney Smith said, was the most perfect punishment.

Hardness is a want of minute attention to the feelings of others. It does not proceed from malignity, or a carelessness of inflicting pain, but from a want of delicate perception of those little things by which pleasure is centered or pain excited.

Wit loses its respect with the good when seen in company with malice; and to smile at the jest which plants a thorn in another's breast is to become a principal in the mischief.

We say for tenderness, my sparrow, my dove, my chicken, or even my kitten, though we know that the cat is famous for treachery, and yet when we are angry we call people dogs. When the Londoner sees a man who, by his dress or manner has the appearance of having been born on the banks of the Seine, he calls him a French dog, a figure of rhetoric which is neither just to the dog or polite to the man.

A writer on physiognomy sagely says: A human face without a nose doesn't amount to much; whereupon Boggis observed that a human nose without a face doesn't amount to much.

Wit and Wisdom.

A word spoken in season is the mother of ages.—Carlyle. Men blush less for their crimes than for their weakness and vanity.

Sometimes it requires one to be generous in order to accept generously. To prescribe physic for the dead, advice to the old, is the same thing.—Diogenes.

"If idleness does not produce vice or malevolence, it commonly produces melancholy." "Let the toast be, dear woman," as the man said to his wife, when he wanted to eat it all himself.

Every real thought, on every real subject, knocks the wind out of somebody or other.—Holmes. The door between us and heaven cannot be opened, if that between us and our fellow-men is shut.

The following couplet from Pope is almost as true as it is sarcastic: "The good, no doubt, are God's peculiar care, But who but God can tell us who they are?"

"A nice person makes no difficulties, is never misplaced, is never foolishly affronted, and is void of afflictions." According to a writer in Blackwood, every man who is not a monster, mathematician, or a mad philosopher, is the slave of some woman or other.

"I am not myself all to-day," said a bore to a wit. "No matter," was the reply; "whoever else you may be, you're a gainer by the change."

A gentleman in a cheap restaurant the other day was heard to give the fearless order, "Waiter, let that cheese move this way!"

"Driver, are you running on time to-day?" asked a passenger in an omnibus. "No, sir," was the keen reply, "we are running for cash."

"The happiest of pillows," says Pericles, "is not that which love first presses; it is that which death has frowned on, and passed over."

"The verb to love," says a wicked French writer, "is an active verb, which runs until it sinks exhausted into the easy-chair of marriage."

The man who called for tea, at an ordinary eating house, "as strong as the kick of a mule," complains that he got it "as weak as a good resolution."

Base ball is of much greater antiquity than is supposed. It was played in the Ark when the dove was "put out on a fly."

Man is never wrong while he lives for others; the philosopher who contemplates from the rock is a less noble image than the sailor who struggles with the storm.

A man must be bolted and screwed to the community before he can work well for its advancement; and then there are no such bolts and screws as children.—Becher.

Soft soap, when made of pure materials, potash, and olive oil, is valuable for medicinal purposes; some kinds of skin disease, scab and ringworm may be much better cured by it than by the greasy ointments so often used. The latter not unfrequently aggravate the disease by creating dirt, while soft-soap tends to cleanliness. Sulphur is occasionally mixed with it to assist its curative effect; but this should only be done under the advice of a medical practitioner.

The fashion of utilizing one part of the human body to repair another is extending. A young man in Waverly, N. Y., had his foot mashed by a car, and a space of several inches on the upper part sloughed off. Several pieces of flesh were taken off the man's arm and planted on the wound, some two weeks ago, and have all "taken hold," and the foot is fast recovering.

With all the characteristic energy of the people of this country, it is a remarkable and lamentable fact that the children of those who have raised themselves to social position and influence by their personal efforts, almost invariably waste what their parents accumulated. With superior advantages and a bright prospect before them to occupy a higher place than their prudent, persevering fathers, they fall by vice and dissipation into neglect and absolute nothingness. Neglected opportunities is the sin of those who imagine themselves something, when, at the end of a useless life, they discover themselves to be nobodies. It is natural for parents to hope, pray and labor for their children, with an ambition to leave them useful and prominent among men. But necessity alone develops power, and honest devotion in the steady pursuit of a reputation above reproach, secures what those who waste their opportunities never obtain—a good name.