

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

TIONESTA LODGE No. 369, I. O. of O. F. MEET every Friday evening, at 8 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.

NEWTON PATTIS, HILES W. TATE, PATTIS & TATE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, 4th Street, TIONESTA, PA.

W. W. Mason, George A. Jenks, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office on Elm Street, above Walnut, Tionesta, Pa.

F. W. Hays, ATTORNEY AT LAW, and NOTARY Public, Reynolds Hickill & Co.'s Block, Seneca St., Oil City, Pa.

F. KINRAE, N. B. SMILEY, KINRAE & SMILEY, Attorneys at Law, Franklin, Pa.

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

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

J. WISNER, M. D., and J. E. BLAINE, M. D. PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS. 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 Simon's 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. Mr. Ittel has thoroughly renovated the Tionesta House and re-furnished it completely.

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

FRAGUNDUS, 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, Cutlery, all of the best quality, and will be sold at reasonable rates.

H. H. MAY, J. F. PARK, A. B. KELLY, MAY, PARK & CO., BANKERS, Corner of Elm & Walnut Sts. Tionesta.

Bank of Discount and Deposit. Interest allowed on Time Deposits.

J. T. DALE, Cashier, TIONESTA SAVINGS BANK, Tionesta, Forest Co., Pa.

This Bank transacts a General Banking, Collecting and Exchange Business.

D. W. CLARK, (COMMISSIONER'S CLERK, FOREST CO., PA.) REAL ESTATE AGENT.

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 Forest Republican.

VOL. VI. NO. 6.

TIONESTA, PA., MAY 7, 1873.

\$2 PER ANNUM.

Rates of Advertising.

Table with 2 columns: Ad type and Rate. One Square (1 inch), one insertion - \$1.00; One Square, one month - \$3.00; One Square, three months - \$8.00; One Square, one year - \$25.00; Two Squares, one year - \$35.00; Quarter Col. - \$30.00; Half - \$50.00; One - \$100.00.

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.

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, BEDSTEADES, MATTRASSES, 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.

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

CONFECTONARIES.

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

NEBRASKA GRIST MILL.

THE GRIST MILL at Nebraska (Lacytown), Forest county, has been thoroughly overhauled and refitted in first-class order, and is now running and doing all kinds of CUSTOM GRINDING.

LOTS FOR SALE!

Apply to GEO. G. SICKLES, 79, Nassau St., New York City.

A FIGHT WITH A RAILROAD.

Mr. John Q. Coleman who was ejected from a New Haven car because he tried to use a ticket backwards, as it is called, and sued the company for damages on account of the injuries he sustained, gives the following interesting account of scenes in court:

The first questions of the counsel for the corporation were gentle, soothing and seductive; but, finding that I refused the hidden pitfalls into which he would lead me, he changed his method, and strove to make me exhibit myself as a "common traveling agent," who had deliberately plotted to swindle the railroad company by trumping up a claim for damages for a pretended injury.

On another trial the lawyer who conducted the case in behalf of the railroad company, thundered out this command "Now, sir, look upon the jury and tell them why you broke the rules of that road—why you attempted to use that ticket? A man of your age and your experience in traveling must have known better. What made you think you could do it?"

My answer was deliberate, for I had outgrown my original nervousness, and was hardened to the asperities of judicial inquisition: "On general principles, when I pay a dollar for a thing, I am entitled to the equivalent of that dollar, whether I buy a railroad ticket or potatoes."

"Yes," rejoined the lawyer, slowly, and with a sneer in every word, "and when you buy potatoes, you think you can take it out in sugar or tea, if you prefer." He had made a good point, he thought, and he cast about the room a look inviting congratulation.

"No," I said, "I do not think I can take it out in sugar or tea. But I think, if I buy a barrel of potatoes it's nobody's business but my own whether I take the head out of the barrel and eat through that way, or tip it the other end up, and go through that way."

During the last trial I had testified that I knew tickets had been used "backwards" on the road, and I believe such usage amounted to a custom. My tormenter asked why I did not bring witnesses to prove such a custom.

until you are told to do so." But the caution was too late; the mischief was done; and again all present, appreciating the humor of this breach of legal etiquette, united in a barty laugh. It was plainly unnecessary to pursue the examination of this witness further, and he was permitted to stand aside.

MISTAKEN IDENTITY—A CURIOUS CASE.

In 187—, on the steamer—, from Louisville to Bowling Green, was a large party of passengers. We had gotten some distance up Green River, when, at some landing, a gentleman and lady came aboard, registered as man and wife, and were duly assigned a stateroom in the ladies' cabin.

The Captain assured her she was mistaken; that he knew the fact above related in regard to the man, and that it could not be true. She said, vehemently, "I know it is him. Do you think it possible that I could live with a man three years in relation of a wife, that only a few weeks should intervene since I saw him, and then be unable to recognize him or mistake another for him?"

This was a poser sure enough, and to a stranger to all the parties, convincing and unanswerable. But then, there stood the living, incredible, insurmountable fact that this was John —, and not Mr. —. I had known for five or six years that he was not married, and had not been within that time. So we had it, neither being able to convince the other.

"What is this you accuse me of, madame—of being your former husband, of following you with threats to kill, etc? Why, I do not know you—never saw you before on earth, to my knowledge, and I never had a wife." She, answering, "What, sir! You deny that your name is —, that you were once my husband, and that we separated in —, Indiana?"

By this time quite a crowd had been attracted as witnesses and auditors. She evidently was convinced of her mistake, and, after a slight pause, says: "Well, there is one way to decide this question of veracity between you and myself. If you are Mr. —, and my former husband, you have a deep scar in the edge of your ear, hidden by your hair, and at the top of your forehead."

amazed and confused, seems but half convinced. Here the case rests. I have never since seen or heard of the strangely deluded lady, but the gentleman, the subject of this delusion, is still living on Green River, a respected good citizen, and the hundreds who know him know this was a mistake utterly incredible and incomprehensible—not committed by an acquaintance, nor even an intimate friend, but by a wife, who had lived with a man in a marital relation for three or four years, and only separated from him then for a few months.

A HIDE FOR LIFE.

The following is an extract from "Life on the Plains," by General G. A. Custer, in the May number of the Galaxy:

There was a beautiful clear stream of water, named Bluff creek, running through camp, which supplied bathing facilities to the officers and men, a privilege which but few allowed to pass unimproved. Whether to avoid the publicity attending localities near camp, or to seek a point in the bed of the stream where the water was fresh and undisturbed, or from a motive different from either of these, two of our young officers mounted their horses one day without saddles and rode down the valley of the stream perhaps a mile or more in search of a bathing place.

Fortunately the Indians, who were now within a few hundred yards of the two officers, were coming from the direction opposite camp, leaving the retreat of the officers open.

The people in front would get much excited and take sides with this or that actor, and would be divided between hisses and applause. The players would add to the confusion by rushing before the curtain, and contracting one another.

Then one of the comedians would appear before the foot-lights, apologize for the unpleasant scenes that had occurred, and justify himself for the part he had taken in the quarrel.

Those who had been deceived one evening were so anxious others should be deceived on another evening, that they would keep their own counsel. The newspapers were in the secret, and made no allusion to the joke, which, by this means, was kept up for five or six weeks.

warned them to urge their steeds to their fastest pace. In a few moments the occupants of the camp discovered the approach of this strangely appearing party. It was an easy matter to recognize the warriors, but who could name the two who rode at the front? The pursuing warriors, seeing that they were not likely to overtake and capture the two knights of the bath, slackened their horses and sent a volley of arrows after them. A few minutes later and the two officers were safe inside the lines, where they lost no time in making their way to their tents to attend to certain matters relating to their toilet which the sudden appearance of their dusky visitors had prevented.

A WONDERFUL PHOTOGRAPHIC FEAT.

The San Francisco Examiner says: Some time ago Governor Stanford, the owner of the horse Occident, which was made famous from having been beaten in a race with the Goldsmith Maid, desired to have a photograph of the animal taken while said animal was going at full speed.

Seeing John Brougham, the other evening, brought to mind one of the dramatic jokes that he used to put upon the audiences at Burton's old theatre in Chambers street.

The people in front would get much excited and take sides with this or that actor, and would be divided between hisses and applause. The players would add to the confusion by rushing before the curtain, and contracting one another.

Then one of the comedians would appear before the foot-lights, apologize for the unpleasant scenes that had occurred, and justify himself for the part he had taken in the quarrel.

Those who had been deceived one evening were so anxious others should be deceived on another evening, that they would keep their own counsel. The newspapers were in the secret, and made no allusion to the joke, which, by this means, was kept up for five or six weeks.

A physician advised a patient to take a walk on an empty stomach. "Whose stomach?" feebly asked the invalid.