

The Forest Republican.
 PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY
W. R. DUNN,
 No. 120 N. 3rd St., TIONESTA, PA.
 TERMS, \$2.00 A YEAR.
 Advance payment required for a shorter
 period than three months.
 Correspondence solicited from all parts
 of the country. No notice will be taken of
 anonymous communications.

The Forest Republican.

VOL. VI. NO. 43. TIONESTA, PA., FEBRUARY 4, 1874. \$2 PER ANNUM.

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	18.00
Quarter Column	20.00
Half " " " "	35.00
One Column	50.00

Legal notices at established rates.
 Marriage and death notices gratis.
 All bills are payable in advance.
 Temporary advertisements
 inserted here, to be paid for in advance.
 Job work, Cash on Delivery.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.
TIONESTA LODGE
 No. 169,
I. O. of O. F.
 Meets every Friday evening at 7
 o'clock, in the hall formerly occupied
 by the Good Templars.
J. M. WOODINGTON, N. G.
A. B. KELLY, S. F.
 S. M. O. Irwin,
ATTORNEY, COUNSELLOR AT LAW
 AND REAL ESTATE AGENT, Local
 business promptly attended to. Tionesta,
 Pa. 40-17.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
 4th Street,
TIONESTA, PA.
W. W. Mason,
 George A. Jank,
 Mason & Jenks,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, office on Elm
 Street, above Walnut, Tionesta, Pa.
E. W. Hays,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, and Notary
 Public, Reynolds Hubell & Co's
 Block, Second St., of City, Pa. 39-17
E. KIRKMAN,
KINNE & SHILEY,
 Attorneys at Law, Franklin, Pa.
DEAULTER in the County of Venango,
 Crawford, Forest, and a hunting
 and fishing territory.
B. HARRIS,
HARRIS & PASSETT,
 Attorneys at Law, Tionesta, Pa.
Practise in all the Courts of Warren,
 Crawford, Forest and Venango
 Counties.

SUBROCK, DENISE, in Schenck's
 Building between Centre and Syn-
 dicate Sts., O. City, Pa.
 All operations done in careful
 manner and warranted. Call upon an
 experienced when required, in those cases
 which require it.
Charles B. Ansart,
DENTIST, Centre Street, O. City, Pa.
 in a new and elegant building.
Lawrence House,
TIONESTA, PA.
 This house is centrally located, everything new and
 well furnished. The superior arrangement of
 rooms and a strict attention to guests.
 Vegetables and fresh milk served
 in their season. Sample room for Com-
 mercial Agents.

FOR RENT HOUSE,
D. B. HARRIS, PROPRIETOR. Opposite
 Court House, Tionesta, Pa. First
 class, everything new and clean and
 fresh. This house is for rent on a
 long or short lease. A large portion of
 the public patronage is respectfully
 solicited. 4-17-17
G. T. LATIMER & Co., 11th St., Tionesta, Pa.
 Mr. L. has thoroughly renovated the
 Tionesta House, and re-furnished it com-
 pletely. All the modern improvements
 will be put in at a reasonable rate. 37-17
National Hotel,
TIONESTA, PA. Room 11th Street, proprie-
 tor. This house is centrally located, everything
 new and well furnished. The superior arrange-
 ment of rooms and a strict attention to
 guests. Vegetables and fresh milk served
 in their season. Sample room for Com-
 mercial Agents.

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
 Sundry Store, located in Tionesta, near
 Tenth Street.

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.
GEO. W. BOVARD & CO., an experienced
 Physician and Drug Store, located in Tionesta,
 has charge of the Store. All prescriptions
 put up accurately.
H. H. HAY, 250 P. PAKE, A. B. KELLY

MAY, PARK & CO.,
BANKERS
 Corner of Elm & Walnut Sts., Tionesta.
 Bank of Discount and Deposit.
 Interest allowed on Time Deposits.
 Collections in all the Principal cities of
 the U. S.
 Collections solicited. 1874.
NEW BILLIARD ROOMS!
 A billiard room in the Tionesta House, at the
 mouth of Centre Street. The tables and
 cues are new, and everything kept in
 order. To lovers of the game a cordial
 invitation is extended to come and play
 in the new room.
G. T. LATIMER, Lessee,
 5-17-17
D. W. CLARK,
 COMMISSIONER'S CLERK, FOREMAN OF PA.
REAL ESTATE AGENT.
 HOUSES on Elms for sale and RENT.
 Wild Lands for sale.
 I have superior facilities for ascertaining
 the condition of taxes and has decided
 and can therefore be qualified to meet
 promptly an account of those having an in-
 terest in taxes in the County.
 Office in Boardman's Room, Court
 House, Tionesta, Pa.
D. W. CLARK,
 5-17-17

THE BOOT & SHOE STORE
OF TIDIOUTE!
N. E. STEVENS, Proprietor. Parties
 in want of FINE BOOTS and SHOES will
 find a large assortment at Stevens'.
 When you call, just say "From Tionesta"
 and you will be liberally dealt with.
 6-17-17
N. E. STEVENS,

FINE GROCERIES,
CHOICE CIGARS, TOBACCO, CANNED
FRUITS, STATIONERY,
RECORDS AND NOTIONS,
 for sale at J. B. Achew's Store & Room, in
 Bonnor & Agnew's Block.
ALSO,
FRESH OYSTERS, by the can or served
 to order. 120-15-17

New Boarding House.
MRS. S. HARRIS has built a large
 addition to her house, and is now pre-
 pared to accommodate a number of per-
 manent boarders, and all transient ones who
 may favor her with their patronage. A
 good stable has recently been built to ac-
 commodate the horses of guests. (For ad-
 dress, see this paper.) Residence of Elm St., oppo-
 site Reynolds' Block. 120-15-17

FRANK HOBBS,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
 (SUCCESSOR TO HARRIS.)
 Pictures in every style of the art. Views
 of the oil region for sale or taken to order.
 CENTRE STREET, near U. B. crossing.
 SYCAMORE STREET, near Union Dep-
 ot, Oil City, Pa. 20-17

LOTS FOR SALE!
 IN THE
DRUG STORE
BOROUGH OF TIONESTA.
 Apply to **GEO. C. SICKLES,**
 79, Nassau St., New York City.

WM. F. BLUM,
BLACKSMITH
 AND
WAGON-MAKER,
 Corner of Church and Elm Streets,
TIONESTA, PA.
 This firm is prepared to do all work in
 its line, and will warrant everything done
 at their shop to give satisfaction. Partic-
 ular attention given to
HORSE-SHOING,
 Give them a trial, and you will not re-
 pent it. 15-17

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.
 Water Street,
OVER HILBRONNER & CO'S STORE.
Tionesta, Pa.,
M. GARENTER, Proprietor

ELGIN
WATCHES
NEW
GROCERY AND PROVISION STORE
IN TIONESTA.
GEO. W. BOVARD & CO.

FLOUR,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
 and everything necessary to the complete
 stock of a first-class grocery store, which
 they have opened out at their establish-
 ment on Elm St., first floor north of M. L.
 Church.
TEAS,
COFFEES,
SUGARS,
FRUITS,
SYRUPS,
FRUITS,
HAMS,
AND PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,
 at the lowest cash prices. Goods warrant-
 ed to be of the best quality. Call and ex-
 amine, and we will prove our motto
 "Honesty is the best policy."
 Feb 9-74

A FARMER'S WIFE.
 The following contribution to an
 Iowa paper will apply to many other
 rural latitudes:
 I guess merchants who catch the
 country trade find it a familiar scene
 to see the farmer's wife bustling
 and hopping and bearing over her
 little purchases of brown sugar and
 coffee—ten to one the coffee is for the
 baby while the farmer stands by grum-
 bling at her "wants," and doing out
 the money as if he were giving it to
 some charity. Then she goes home,
 who hadn't really any claims upon
 him.

Not being a country merchant, I
 can't get used to the painfulness of
 such a scene. It makes me feel only
 melancholy, but much sadder still
 when I observe how meekly the wife
 accepts the reluctant pittance, and
 how unquestioningly she seems to be-
 lieve that the family groceries and
 provisions are for her own consumption.
 I presume very many of these
 farmer's wives must return from such
 shopping experiences feeling decidedly
 like so many thieves and assassins for
 having wasted their husbands' sub-
 stance in riotous parcels of brown sug-
 ar and bleached sheeting.

I've no doubt they do penance for it
 by working still harder through har-
 vest, and going without some extrava-
 gance they had set their hearts on—
 a pair of shoes perhaps, or a new dress
 for the baby. The little woman I saw
 to-day looked as if she had spent the
 golden autumn alternately in the har-
 vest field and kitchen. A kind, sensi-
 ble face, serious with maternal care,
 and bowed by sun and wind, with a
 pair of deep blue eyes that a few years
 ago must have been sparkling with the
 hopes of happy girlhood—then looked
 as if they had sparkled again still if
 given half a chance.

In fact they did light up a good
 deal as she looked in her husband's
 face to see how he enjoyed the baby
 in his new caps. They do penance, I
 think, in many ways. They are called
 upon to be patient when he is vaguely
 called to a hunting, at a game, at a wife
 and baby as if they were a couple of
 brutes whom he ought to kill.
 "You've spent a pretty little of
 money, you've been an idiot in an
 audit, you've been a waste of money."
 "Why, how much?" "It's a good
 deal." "Four dollars and a half"—and yet
 you "ain't satisfied!" If the man's
 tongue had been a razor it couldn't
 have spoken more cuttingly. It cut
 the little woman. Her cheeks reddened
 in her own brow, and I felt, rather
 than saw that tears and started to
 her eyes and nose trembling on the
 fringe, curling lashes in spite of her
 heavy effort to wipe them back.

"I didn't think it was so much!"
 she faltered.
 "Of course not! Your arithmetic
 is about like the old woman's dictio-
 nary. You'd better tackle the multi-
 plication table when you go home!"
 And here, having raised his voice for
 the benefit of the people standing
 near, he looked around for approving
 smiles. The wife laughed a little, as if
 to assure us that this was nothing
 from the ordinary run of provanery in
 the world; but I knew the glory of the
 new cap had departed, and that all of
 the purchases covered by that mighty
 four dollars and a half would smack
 of the gall of bitterness.

I took a look at the boldest work
 of God. He was quite in keeping with
 his conduct—a small, thin, weedy,
 somewhat dried specimen of humanity
 with an aggressive head of a nose, and
 narrow, sloping shoulders, as if from
 over-pulling through small places. The
 sort of a man who wouldn't be seen
 knocking his wife down on the ground
 if he had a leg on her stomachs, but
 that a larger world would be about to
 see, who would do her day, and
 with just such small, unnecessary, legal
 proceedings as this which he exhibited to
 day. A careful man too, his horses
 were new house horses—more than
 a new wife; and how careful he was
 his fellow men—for fear of being
 found out, and not at all careful of be-
 lying a mean wretch in every other re-
 lation of life.

One of the best fishermen (or wom-
 en) in Enterprise is Mrs. Let, alias
 Miss Nelson, the actress. Last night
 she was in two five-pound trout on a
 light bass-rod. A few days ago she
 wanted a two-wheeled cart, and drove
 a mule and her husband (her husband
 was in the wagon) to a small lake back
 in the country. The mule balked at
 the water, and her husband (the actress)
 was very much pricked up his ears
 and snuffed off like a vapor. The ac-
 tress' heat was sent after her on an
 emergency in charge of Mr. T. J. Fall,
 of Shanghai. The stock ran away
 with Fall, and pitched the best
 and a cloud of sawdust. As
 the shades of evening fell, Miss Nel-
 son, her husband and the mule (the
 mule was in the stable) returned, but
 without any fish.

WHAT ALEXIS THINKS OF.
 The St. Petersburg correspondent of
 the Baltic Gazette has seen advanced
 sheets of the first volume of the Grand
 Duke Alexis' account of his voyage
 around the world. This first volume
 is exclusively devoted to a description
 of the Grand Duke's adventures in the
 United States. The above-mentioned
 correspondent writes as follows about
 it:
 "This is certainly a very curious
 work. To judge from what I have
 read of it, judging its Imperial
 Highness wrote it himself, or whether
 an able pen held it for him—the book
 is immensely interesting. The Grand
 Duke says his reception in New York
 almost stupefied him. Up to the last
 moment he had not thought that so
 brilliant a reception would be ten-
 dered in republican America to the
 son of a monarch. He was very weak
 when he landed in New York, and
 during his progress up Broadway fre-
 quently felt like a dazed man. But every-
 body was so kind to him that he had
 hard to look pleased, as he has in his
 heart of hearts. Broadway, in his
 opinion, is the finest thorough-
 fare in the world, because every thing
 there—houses, shops and the people—
 look not monotonous, but very lively
 and bright. What amused him per-
 haps more than anything else was that
 the bands, upon catching sight of him,
 struck up, not the regular Russian
 march, but the so-called 'Dirge of St.
 Catherine,' which is played in Russia
 only at the funeral of a member of the
 imperial family. The officers of the
 people were more delectating than any
 he had heard in Europe, from which
 he playfully concludes that lung dis-
 ease cannot be very prevalent in New
 World. As to the soldiers, the variety
 of uniforms struck him as extremely
 odd. He says he saw, peacefully
 side by side, helmeted Prussians and
 'knaped' Frenchmen, red coated Eng-
 lishmen and Irish troops, bearing the
 banner of the Green Isle.
 "The Grand Duke cannot praise too
 highly American hotels. American
 fare, he thinks, however, is too rich.
 'There is at their tables,' he exclaims,
 'nearly always too much of a good
 thing. I asked for the peculiar dishes
 of America, and at the hotel they
 could not give me any. Their cooks
 were Italian and French. The land-
 lord shrugged his shoulders when I
 asked him about it. Out West, how-
 ever, my table was at once gratified.
 I found one day baked pork and
 beans, a very palatable dish, which
 would certainly bear transplanting to
 Russia."
 "American manners," the Grand
 Duke thinks, as a little awkward and
 irregular, but decidedly pleasant on ac-
 count of everybody's frankness. He
 tells a number of curious anecdotes of
 his experience with the aborigines. In
 Washington he was told that the Irish
 servant girls are the residue of M.
 Czarsky were dying on their hands. He
 put on a cap and an old traveling
 cloak, and went unheeded down into
 the kitchen among them. He was
 not recognized by the Biddies, and
 chatted with them for half an hour.
 He found out that one of them had
 an idea of where Russia was situated,
 and one of the girls even asked him
 if the czar always wore a crown on
 his head, adding that she knew the
 Queen of England always did. Equally
 amusing in the account of his reception
 at Omaha, in Nebraska, where a
 member of the Legislature congratulated
 him on the success of his father
 in the war with France! Another
 member of the Legislature of that
 State wanted to know if it was always
 cold in Russia.
 "These funny episodes in the West,
 however, were amply made up for by
 the extreme kindness and considera-
 tion with which the army officers there
 treated the Grand Duke. For General
 Gustaf and his subordinate officers the
 Grand Duke has words of the warmest
 gratitude. General Gustaf's photo-
 graph is published in the volume,
 which is most sympathetically printed
 and possibly illustrated. Only a few
 hundred copies of this work will be
 issued."

A WRITER IN THE CALIFORNIA delivers a
 Sunday school address of which the fol-
 lowing passage is an example: "You
 boys ought to be kind to your little sis-
 ter. I once knew a bad boy who
 struck his little sister on the head, and
 she died. Although she didn't die, away
 did die in the early summer time,
 when the June roses were blowing,
 with the sweet word of forgiveness on
 her pallid lips, she met up and hit him
 over the head with a rolling pin, so
 that he had to go to the Sunday school
 for more than a month, on account of
 not being able to put her best hat on."

When Major Pauline Cashman ar-
 rived in San Francisco lately, she
 wanted to lecture, but couldn't afford
 to advertise. So she just crowded a
 man in public, and is now one of the
 pearls of the platform.

Public officials of the Tweed set-
 tle the taxpayers of their hard earned
 money, and with millions of plunder
 enter the courts and snap their fingers
 at the vain efforts made to punish
 them. Money arrests the arm of jus-
 tice, corrupts legislation, and wields a
 power that no monarch ever dreamed
 of possessing.
 "What can be done to arrest this
 evil tendency of the age? The remedy
 is with the people. The public moral
 must be improved. We must return
 to the common sense virtues of girl-
 hood, when a rich rascal was not bet-
 ter than a poor one, when men were
 honored and judged by the weight of
 their merits, and not their gold. The
 pulpit must thunder its denunciations
 at the evil-doers who seek shelter in the
 sanctuary. The flimsy tinsel must be
 stripped from hypocrisy and the devil
 scorned whenever found. The press
 of the nation must unite in the denunc-
 iation of honesty and the condemnation of
 dishonesty."

LEADING A COW.
 An Iowa paper has the following:
 Every woman will tell you that a man
 can be led easier by putting an arm
 around his neck than by pulling his
 hair, but we never knew till recently
 that the reason you can't lead a cow
 behind a wagon is because she objects
 to having her horns pulled. The other
 day a well-dressed emigrant passed
 through here on his way to Carroll
 county. His family and household
 possessions were in a covered wagon,
 to the hind end of which was fastened
 a new cow. Behind, with a sharp stick,
 walked the emigrant, giving her a
 smart welt occasionally when she hung
 back. Every now and then she would
 turn herself and stop the team, and
 then, in unreluctant language he would
 "reach her to go on," marking each
 forcible period with a prod of the
 sharp stick. The poor cow rolled her
 eyes and puffed her tongue. The poor
 emigrant, too, was dusty and tired,
 but his voice and stick didn't fail him.
 She had suddenly halted the procession
 in front of the "post office," and was
 shaking her head in reply to his ear-
 nest entreaties, when a man called out
 to Red Shirt, that he didn't under-
 stand cows worth a cent.
 "Well, what are you going to do
 about it?" asked Red Shirt.
 "Why, just take that top off her
 horns and put it round her neck, and
 she'll lead as quiet as a lamb. If she
 don't, I'll follow her a mile myself."
 The rope was changed to her neck,
 and the team started. The cow gave
 a look of surprise and walked along.
 "Well, that beats all," said Red
 Shirt, and, without a word of thanks,
 he mounted his wagon. The procession
 moved slowly on toward Carroll
 county, and the cow followed with a
 countenance as placid as if she were
 walking home at milking time.

A Rochester editor who had hunting
 the other day for the first time in twenty-
 two years, and he was lucky enough to
 bring down an old timer by a shot in
 the leg. The distance was sixty-six
 yards.

THE TENDENCY OF THE TIMES.
 The following from the Port Ven-
 cot, (Louisiana) Gazette is as truth-
 ful as it is wise in its solution as to the
 remedy necessary to arrest the tenden-
 cy of the age to sudden wealth. Read
 it, every body, and profit by its wisdom.
 The tendency of the age is toward
 money making. The poor wish to be-
 come rich, and the rich aspire to great
 riches. The idle dreamer or the profes-
 sional man are no longer contented
 with small profits. They desire to do
 in a year what their fathers took a score
 of years to achieve. The slow but sure
 method of earning money is no longer
 fashionable. It belongs to the old
 stage coach period. Six per cent. in-
 vestments are laughed at. Ten, twenty,
 fifty, and one hundred per cent. are
 considered legitimate.
 What was called rascality by our
 fathers passes current now for business
 shrewdness. If a man can evade the
 letter of the law, though he violates its
 spirit, he is called sharp, and society
 judges him as a shrewd manager. He
 is judged by his success, and is admired
 by the crowd for his ability and sagac-
 ity. Men of small means grasp ven-
 tures that promise large returns. They
 seldom stop to ask, is it right or just,
 but plunge headlong to destruction or
 dizzying success.
 Railroad speed is the business man's
 motto. The merchant struggles to
 crowd a score of years into one. Brain
 and body are tortured to make the
 largest amount of money in the small-
 est possible time. Professional men
 exact less than in other times. Wealth
 has been considered sufficient reward
 for a life of toil. Ten, twenty, and as
 high as fifty thousand dollars are no
 uncommon fees in single cases. Moral
 principles shield themselves behind the
 technicalities of the law, and are will-
 ing to pay fabulous sums for the shelter
 given.
 Public officials of the Tweed set-
 tle the taxpayers of their hard earned
 money, and with millions of plunder
 enter the courts and snap their fingers
 at the vain efforts made to punish
 them. Money arrests the arm of jus-
 tice, corrupts legislation, and wields a
 power that no monarch ever dreamed
 of possessing.
 "What can be done to arrest this
 evil tendency of the age? The remedy
 is with the people. The public moral
 must be improved. We must return
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 ter than a poor one, when men were
 honored and judged by the weight of
 their merits, and not their gold. The
 pulpit must thunder its denunciations
 at the evil-doers who seek shelter in the
 sanctuary. The flimsy tinsel must be
 stripped from hypocrisy and the devil
 scorned whenever found. The press
 of the nation must unite in the denunc-
 iation of honesty and the condemnation of
 dishonesty."

How any man who knows that every
 condition of the present, whether it
 be an ailment of a man, must be done
 for good or for the offspring, can-
 not but become the father of children
 while his systems are dominated by
 this power, and that an absolute
 cure of twenty-four hours has been
 him crazy, I can't conceive.
 Only God can fully measure the
 magnitude of this evil, first in its
 influence upon the present and the West,
 but ultimately worse in its influence upon
 the vast, teeming millions of the
 great West of the future.—*Die Lewis*
in To Days.

In the smoking car of a New Haven
 train, recently, were seated 125 men
 faced to each other, whom white neck
 shirts made conspicuous despite the
 clouds of smoke. They were convers-
 ing on the subject of church govern-
 ment, and got pretty well advanced in
 the topic when two men sharing their
 seats drew forth a pack of cards, and
 pretty soon the observations of church
 government were diversified by such
 remarks as: "What's trouble?" "Take
 up," "Pass," "Skunked, by thunder!"
 A fellow with a pistol in his
 left side, one inch above his heart, a
 six-inch slaw on his head and a broken
 leg, crawled into a Bangor, Me.,
 doctor's office to get fixed up, and he
 pleasantly put it to the other, naming
 He said, "I've been having some fun
 over a house," but he declined to
 designate the domicile more particular-
 ly, and possibly they're too wild to
 tell these little comic occurrences down
 in Maine to inquire very closely.

A bunch of shingles fell from a wagon
 on the Troy ferry boat, recently,
 and struck fairly upon the head of a
 colored woman, who said, "My daughter
 is shame to miss a cullud woman's
 hard day way. I wish de shingles fell
 wath board."

A little boy has been fairly driven
 from school by the disgraceful per-
 secution of the other scholars, who
 taunted him with the fact that his
 father had been a New York jurymen.

A young man at Evansville coughed
 up a twenty-five-cent currency note
 the other day, and he has gone right
 back to the boarding-house whose land
 he formerly complained of.

"There!" said Jones, as he wrath-
 fully pushed away the pie which his
 landlady had just served him, "the
 stuff don't fit for a hog to eat, and I
 ain't going to eat it."
 A veteran observer says that a little
 baby is an easy thing to love, but a
 big boy is a hard thing to love, espe-
 cially if you have married her or
 him.

A contemporary says that "Stray
 leaves from soon coming orange-bloss-
 omed flutter around in profusion of
 weddings to be." Let 'em flutter.
 Engaging photographer—"I just took
 a little pleased, Miss! Think of 'em."
 A Minnesota editor has been aston-
 ished by a bean eleven inches long.