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Rates of Advertising.

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Local notices at established rates. Marriage and death notices, gratis. All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly.

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.

A. R. KELLY, Sec'y. Samuel D. Irwin, Attorney, Counselor at Law and Real Estate Agent.

W. W. KENNEDY, Attorney at Law, Office on Elm Street, above Walnut, Tionesta, Pa.

F. W. HAYS, Attorney at Law, Office on Elm Street, above Walnut, Tionesta, Pa.

A. R. KELLY, Attorney at Law, Office on Elm Street, above Walnut, Tionesta, Pa.

KINNEAR & SMILEY, Attorneys at Law, Franklin, Pa.

HARRIS & FASSETT, Attorneys at Law, Tionesta, Pa.

J. H. HEAVILY, Surgeon Dentist, in Schenck's Building, between Centre and Nycamore Sts., Oil City, Pa.

CHARLES B. ANSART, Dentist, Centre Street, Oil City, Pa.

TIONESTA, PA., G. BUTTER FIELDS, Proprietor. This house is centrally located.

FOREST HOUSE, D. BLACK PROPRIETOR. Opposite P. O. Building, Tionesta, Pa.

G. T. LATIMER, Lessee, Elm St. Tionesta, Pa. at the mouth of the creek.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, who has had fifteen years' experience in a large and successful practice.

IN HIS STORE WILL BE FOUND A full assortment of Medicines, Liquors, Tobacco, Cigars, Stationery, Glass, Paints, Oils, Cutlery, all of the best quality.

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

NEW BILLIARD ROOMS! A full assortment of billiard tables, at the mouth of the creek.

D. W. CLARK, REAL ESTATE AGENT. Houses and Lots for Sale and Rent.

Dr. J. E. Blaine, Office and residence opposite the Lawrence House, Office days Wednesday and Saturdays.

THE BOOT & SHOE STORE OF TIDIOUTE! N. E. STEVENS, Proprietor. Parties in want of FINE Boots and Shoes will always find a good assortment at Stevens.

FINE GROCERIES, CHOICE CIGARS, TOBACCO, CANNED FRUITS, STATIONERY, AND NOTIONS.

CHINA ALSO, FRESH OYSTERS, by the can or served to order.

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.

Frank Robbins, PHOTOGRAPHER, (SUCCESSOR TO DENING.) Pictures in every style of the art.

CENTRE STREET, near R. R. crossing. Nycamore STREET, near Union Depot, Oil City, Pa.

LOTS FOR SALE! BROUGHT IN THE BOROUGH OF TIONESTA.

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

WM. F. BLUM, AND BLACKSMITH, WAGON-MAKER.

Corner of Church and Elm Streets, TIONESTA, PA.

PHOTOGRAPH ALLERY, Water Street, Tionesta, Pa.

OYERHILBRONNER & CO.'S STORE, Tionesta, Pa., Proprietor.

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SCARED OUT OF A WIFE.

The narrative which I am about to write, was told me one bleak, cold night, in a country parlor. It was one of those nights in mid-winter, when the wind swept over the land, making everything tingle with its frosty breath.

It was just the night without to make those within enjoy a good story, so each of us had told his favorite one, save Mr. Green, and as he was a jolly old fellow, we all looked for a jolly story.

Well, gentlemen, he began, it don't seem right for me to tell how it happened, but as it is about myself, I don't care much.

John Smith and I were brothers, or like "Mary and her little lamb." Where one went the other was sure to go.

When I got into the barnyard I had to run through a flock of sheep, and among them was an old ram, who backed off a little and started for me.

They were still more surprised when I told them that we were going in a little while, but as all was quiet when we reached the house, we had no trouble in getting into the kitchen.

It was now past the turn of the night and we had four miles to walk, so I told John we had better be going.

We didn't have far to go, as the bed was near the head of the stairs. John was in bed first, but as I was always a little slow and full of curiosity, I was looking around the little room.

I thought John would die laughing, for he said I had smashed that pie all to shunder, and the plate right in two.

I was now ready to get into bed, so I put out the light and I picked up my boots, intending to put them in a more convenient place, when Duke I went through a stove-pipe hole, which had been covered with paper, up to my hip.

One part of me was up stairs, and part in the kitchen. As my leg was long it reached a shelf which was covered with dishes, pans, coffee-pots, etc., and turning it over, down it went with a crash.

I felt awful ashamed, and was scared until my heart was in my throat, for fear the old man would find us.

I extraled my leg just in time, for the old lady looked into the kitchen from her bedroom door, and asked what all the noise was about.

The girls put her off as best they could, and I went to bed, while John

was nearly strangling under the cover-keep from laughing out loud.

On waking and looking around I saw John's eyes as big as flats, while the sun was beaming in at the window.

What to do we could not tell, for we heard the old man having family prayers in the kitchen.

He threw up both hands and yelled out, "Lord, save us!" for he thought it was the devil.

The old lady screamed until you could have heard her a mile.

I was so scared and bewildered that I could not get up at once. It was warm weather, and I didn't have on anything but a shirt.

When I heard the girls snickering it made me mad, and I jumped up and rushed out of the door, leaving the greater part of my shirt on the old iron door latch.

Off I started for the barn, but when half way through the yard the dog set up a howl and went for me.

When I got into the barnyard I had to run through a flock of sheep, and among them was an old ram, who backed off a little and started for me.

He found me completely prostrated. Part of my shirt, my hat, one leg of my pants, my vest, stockings, necktie and one boot were left behind.

I vowed then and there that I'd never go to see another girl, and I'll die before I will.

FRENCH POLITICAL TOYS.

A Paris correspondent of the New York Herald, writing under date of December 23, says: "The toys given to children at this time assume many shapes, but it is much the rage to fabricate playthings bearing political allusions.

In an account of the marriage ceremonies of the Esquimaux, given by Dr. Hayes, he says: "The match is made by the parents of the couple. The bridegroom must go out and capture a polar bear as an evidence of manly courage and strength.

An old lady in Washington was recently heard to observe, on taking up the morning paper, "I wonder if anybody has been born that I know."

SUPERSTITION IN THE PALACE AT BERLIN.

A curious superstition prevails in Berlin. The state of the Emperor of Germany is precarious, and an old legend is revived by the credulous.

It is ominous for many that the White Lady has lately been seen at the castle. Did you ever hear the legend of the White Lady of Berlin castle?

He referred to his aged parents, whom he was unwilling to leave, or whose consent he could not obtain—the victims of the legend vary a little here.

The Princess understood him to refer to the four eyes of her two children; to his willingness, in fact, to become a step-father.

When I heard the girls snickering it made me mad, and I jumped up and rushed out of the door, leaving the greater part of my shirt on the old iron door latch.

When I got into the barnyard I had to run through a flock of sheep, and among them was an old ram, who backed off a little and started for me.

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Admiral Porter has invented a wonderful torpedo. It is likely to revolutionize naval warfare completely.

Jeff Davis is in trouble with ex-Senator Foote not only, but with Aleck Stephens. It reached the ears of Davis that Stephens was about to champion the cause of the Cuban patriots.

The amount of liquors made and consumed in Austria is very large. The empire is said to contain 2,622 breweries, producing annually 1,136,480,806 liters of beer, or about 248,150,797 gallons.

The English Opera Troup, organized by Pao-pa Rosa in 1870, was the most successful that ever appeared before the public.

The three-foot narrow gauge railroad system is rapidly becoming popular in this country, and but few people are aware of the fact that since it came in vogue during the last three or four years, no less than 1,451 miles of narrow gauge railway have been built in this country and in Canada.

A Western paper of the reactionary school of politics has a long article on "Putty." The editor made it out of his own head.

MARK TWAIN'S BUCKING HORSE.

Moncure D. Conway writes from London of one of Mark Twain's latest stories as follows: "The talk of literary London just now is Mark Twain's account, in his new lecture, of the 'bucking horse' which he purchased in Nevada.

It is impossible to put it on paper, as half of the effect produced by the story depends upon his manner of telling it. It would appear that before purchasing this steed he had no idea what 'bucking' meant, but was too proud to ask for information.

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