

The Forest Republican.
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The Forest Republican.

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 Marriage and death notices, gratis.
 All bills for yearly advertisements col-
 lected quarterly. Temporary advertise-
 ments must be paid for in advance.
 Job work, Cash on Delivery.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

TIONESTA LODGE
 No. 369,
M. O. O. F.
 MEETS every Friday evening, at 8
 o'clock, in the Hall formerly occupied by
 the Good Templars.
W. R. DUNN, N. G.
G. W. SAWYER, Sec'y.
Dr. J. E. Blaine,
 OFFICE and residence opposite the
 Lawrence House. Office days Wednes-
 days and Saturdays. 36-17

W. P. Mercillott,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, cor. Elm and
 Walnut Sts., Tionesta, Pa. I have
 associated myself with Hon. A. B. Rich-
 mond, of Meadville, Pa., in the practice of
 law in Forest County. 10-17

4. NEWTON PETTIS. **MILES W. TATE.**
PETTIS & TATE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
 Elm Street, TIONESTA, PA.

F. W. Hays,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, and NOTARY
 Public, Reynolds Hukill & Co.'s
 Block, Seneca St., Oil City, Pa. 20-17

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

PRACTICE in the several Courts of Ven-
 ango, Crawford, Forest, and adjoining
 counties. 29-17
H. HARRIS, **D. D. FASSETT,**

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

PRACTICE in all the Courts of Warren,
 Crawford, Forest and Venango Coun-
 ties. 49-17

CENTRAL HOUSE,
BONNER & AGNEW BLOCK. L. A.
 AGNEW, Proprietor. This is a new
 house, and has just been fitted up for
 the accommodation of the public. A portion
 of the patronage of the public is solicited.
 46-17

Lawrence House,
TIONESTA, PA., WILLIAM LAW-
RENCE, Proprietor. This house is
 centrally located. Everything new and
 well furnished. Superior accommoda-
 tions and strict attention given to guests.
 Vegetables and Fruits of all kinds served
 in their season. Sample room for Com-
 mercial Agents. 47-17

FOREST HOUSE,
D. BLACK PROPRIETOR. Opposite
 Court House, Tionesta, Pa. Just
 opened. Everything new and clean and
 fresh. The best of liquors kept constantly
 on hand. A portion of the public patron-
 age is respectfully solicited. 4-17-17

Tionesta House.
G. T. LATIMER, Lessee, Elm St. Tio-
nesta, Pa., at the mouth of the creek.
 Mr. L. has thoroughly renovated the
 Tionesta House, and re-furnished it com-
 pletely. All who patronize him will be
 well entertained at reasonable rates. 37-17

Weber House,
TYLERSBURGH, PA. C. B. WEBER,
Proprietor. Mr. Weber has again
 taken possession of this well-known house
 and will be happy to entertain all his old
 customers, and any number of new ones.
 Good accommodations for guests, and ex-
 cellent stabling. 10-3m.

Dr. J. L. Acomb,
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
 Grocery Store, located in Tidoute, near
 Tidoute House.

IN HIS STORE WILL BE FOUND
 A full assortment of Medicines, Liquors,
 Tobacco, Cigars, Stationery, Glass, Paints,
 Oil, Cutlery, etc., of the best quality, and
 will be sold at reasonable rates.
DR. CHAS. O. DAY, an experienced
 Physician and Druggist from New York,
 has charge of the Store. All prescriptions
 put up accurately. 10-3m.

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. 18-17.

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 a superior facilities for ascertaining
 the condition of taxes and tax deeds, etc.,
 and am therefore qualified to act intelligently
 as agent of those living at a dis-
 tance, owning lands in the County.
 Office in Commissioners Room, Court
 House, Tionesta, Pa.
 4-17-17. **D. W. CLARK.**

NEW BILLIARD ROOMS!
 ADJOINING the Tionesta House, at the
 mouth of Tionesta Creek. The tables
 and room 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.
 637 1/2 **G. T. LATIMER, Lessee.**

THE REPUBLICAN OFFICE
 KEEPS constantly on hand a large as-
 sortment of Blank Deeds, Mortgages,
 Subpoenas, Warrants, Summons, &c., &c.
 to be sold cheap for cash.

RESTAURANT.

JACOB SMEARBAUGH has fitted up
 the store-building north of Tate's law
 office, for a restaurant, and will be pleased
 to see his friends there. Fresh beer on
 draught. Also ale, domestic wines, &c.
 Cold lunches at all times, and oysters in
 all styles, in their season. 13-17

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 shops to give satisfaction. Partic-
 ular attention given to

HORSE-SHOEING.
 Give them a trial, and you will not re-
 gret it. 13-17

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.
 ELM STREET,
 SOUTH OF ROBINSON & BONNER'S
 STORE.

Tionesta, Pa.,
M. CARPENTER, - - - Proprietor.

It was a false pride, perhaps, but
 the young man shrank from a position
 under those who had once looked up to
 him, and his thoughts turned wistfully
 toward the Western prairies.

He expected objections from his
 young and accomplished wife. But she
 saw with his eyes, and was not only
 willing, but eager to go and help
 him make a home that should be all
 their own. The purchasing of a prairie
 team, some farming implements, and
 the expense of building a small house,
 exhausted his capital—and the young
 couple commenced their married life
 as many others had done, who had
 not been blessed with their advan-
 tages. The small dwelling contained
 but three sleeping apartments, and
 this fact, added to their uncertain in-
 come, induced Mrs. Streeter to take
 upon herself the entire care of the
 household.

Two children had come in the seven
 years to nestle in her bosom. But one,
 a fairly child of three summers, had
 slid away from them, and was now
 sleeping beneath the flowers of the
 prairie; and the tired wife had sighed
 as she looked on the cold, folded
 hands.

"She will never toil as I have done;
 but oh, I wanted her so much," the
 lonely mother sobbed forth.

Mr. Streeter was considered a wealthy
 farmer. His acres had broadened
 and his stock increased. Physically
 and mentally strong, and with a gentle,
 loving wife ever studying his tastes
 and wishes, why should he wear out
 fast?

But of her? Naturally frail, she had
 been like a willow bending beneath a
 burden voluntarily taken up. With
 the exception of an efficient girl for a
 few weeks when little Mary died, she
 had performed all the labor required
 in the house since she became its mis-
 tress.

Newton Streeter took the memoran-
 dum, glanced hastily at the neatly
 written items and then stepped into
 the light buggy and drove away.

But no longer might she linger, for
 the sponge was waiting in the kitchen
 to be kneaded, and the baby's naps
 were like angel's visits. And before
 the task was well over his bugle note
 sounded to arms, and the fretful child
 was taken up and caressed and soothed
 to quietness.

She was conscious of a strange dizziness.
 When she arose from a stooping
 position her head was aching miserably,
 and her eyes seemed burning. What
 was coming over her? She must be
 ill. Oh, no; she had no time for that!
 And then her thoughts drifted
 away to the dear old home of child-
 hood, and she asked herself, for the
 first time, if she had done wisely to
 leave it for this life of toil and care?

It was a dangerous question for a
 wife—mother, and she clasped her
 child more closely to suppress in her
 heart the disloyal answer.

When Mr. Streeter returned, exultant
 over the dollars he had deposited
 in the bank, he found no supper pre-
 pared, and his wife helpless upon the
 bed, with cheeks flushed with fever,
 and the wailing child distracting her
 with demands for care.

A physician and nurse were soon
 summoned from the city, and the weary
 wife enjoyed the luxury of being ill.
 But convalescence soon followed;
 and before leaving his patient, the old
 doctor, a close observer, and a deep
 thinker, took the husband aside and
 asked:

"Do you know what brought this
 fever on your wife, Mr. Streeter? You
 have worked her nearly to death."
 "You are speaking of my wife, not
 my horse."
 "Granted; and I say again you are
 working her to death."

DR. J. N. BOLARD, of Tidoute, has
 returned to his practice after an ab-
 sence of four months, spent in the Hospi-
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 calls in his profession.
 Office in Eureka Drug Store, 34 door
 above the bank, Tidoute, Pa. 49-17

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WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,
At SUPERIOR STORE.

ALL WORK WARRANTED.
 A Large and Superior Stock of
Watches,
Clocks,
and Jewelry,
 CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

MR. SMITH has fine machinery for
 making all parts of a watch or clock
 that may be missing or broken. He war-
 rants all his work. The patronage of the
 citizens of Forest County is most respect-
 fully solicited. All he asks is a fair trial.
 41

THE PRESCRIPTION.

"I wish you would tell James when
 he comes to turn the cows into the
 lower lot. And if Turpin calls, tell
 him I have concluded to take those
 sheep—I want the merinos. And
 while I am getting ready, please take
 my memorandum book and note down
 four harness straps, five pounds of nails,
 and a gimlet, half a jockey strap, and
 —and—yes, I believe that is all. I
 forgot them when I made out the items
 this morning." Mrs. Streeter rose
 wearily, laid her sleeping babe care-
 fully in its crib, and proceeded to re-
 cord the articles named. She was
 young—not over twenty-five—but the
 complexion was sadly faded, and faint
 lines were already marking the white
 forehead, while the tired eyes told of
 care and hinted strongly of an unsat-
 isfied heart.

And this thin-checked, pink-eyed
 woman, had been called a beauty only
 seven years before! And when she
 gave her hand to Newton Streeter she
 could say what few girls can: "I mar-
 ried my first-love."

Judge Streeter, the father, was sup-
 posed to be wealthy. But soon after
 his son's marriage a financial crisis
 came, and the thousands dwindled in-
 to hundreds.

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 the young man shrank from a position
 under those who had once looked up to
 him, and his thoughts turned wistfully
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He expected objections from his
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"Really, Doctor, such language is
 unpardonable."
 "And yet you will pardon it. And
 furthermore, by your great love for
 the self-sacrificing woman we have
 just left, I shall perform an operation
 on your eyes that you may see even as
 I see."

And then he placed the cold, hard
 facts before him, from the time she
 became a bride, beautiful, accomplish-
 ed, to the village, up to the date of
 present illness, in which domestic cares
 only had haunted in her feverish
 dreams. In concluding he added:

"I truly believe, if she takes up her
 old burdens at once, that before the
 year has passed the grave or insane
 asylum will receive her."

The strong man shuddered.
 "As heaven is my witness, sir, I have
 only permitted, not exacted, this sacri-
 fice. She voluntarily took her place
 by my side and has uncomplainingly
 kept step with me."

"No, she has not kept step, to follow
 your own figure. Unable to keep up
 with your long rapid strides, she has
 fallen, faint and foot sore, by the way.
 I tell you she must have rest for both
 mind and body or I will not answer
 for the result. And it would be bet-
 ter found away from home."

"Yes, I begin to comprehend, and
 it can be found away. And (offering
 his hand), I will take care, Doctor,
 that you do not get a chance to ad-
 minister such a dose to me?"

Mr. Streeter went back to the room
 where his wife was sitting propped up
 by pillows, and a gush of unutterable
 tenderness swelled in his heart as he
 glanced at her pale face and almost
 transparent hands. He sat down be-
 side her and said softly:

"You don't know how glad I am
 that you are better."

"Thank you. Yes, I am almost
 well now—shall soon be able to be in
 the kitchen. I am sure I must be sad-
 ly needed there by this time."

"No you are not needed there. By
 the way, would you like to have me
 put the farm to rent this summer, and
 you take the boy, and go back to the
 old granite hills?"

"Oh, would you? May I go?" and
 the voice quivered with excitement;
 then wistfully, "but the expense, New-
 ton. It would put us back so much."

"Yes, there it is; the old Doctor
 was right," he thought. And then
 aloud: "Do you know what I went
 to the city for the day you were taken
 ill?"

"To deposit some money for more
 land, I think you said," she replied
 wearily.

"Yes, but I do not need that land. I
 have far more land than I can cul-
 tivate now. And you shall have that
 money—or, at least, all you want of it—
 and go home and stay all summer,
 and try to get some of your blood
 back. I shall write to-day that you
 are coming."

Mrs. Streeter could hardly believe
 it was not one of her feverish dreams.
 But it all came about in good time,
 and she arrived safely at home, where
 she was petted and caressed to her
 heart's content.

"You are all trying to spoil me,"
 she would expositulate; "I shall never
 be fit for a farmer's wife any more."

And thus among loving friends,
 riding, walking, and when at home,
 reading music, and writing long letters
 to her husband, the summer wore
 swiftly away.

And now he had written that he was
 coming, and she was counting the
 days that must elapse ere she
 could look upon his face and be clasped
 to his heart. She was eager to go
 now. Her holiday was over. Health
 had returned, and not an instant did
 she shrink from the old life.

And when the husband came and
 saw the wonder one summer had
 wrought, he again told himself that
 the good doctor was right.

A few days were given to the old
 friends, and then they turned their
 faces toward their Western home.

It was evening when they arrived
 and the wife looked with bewilder-
 ment on the change. A handsome
 front had been added to the old dwell-
 ing; and before she had time to ques-
 tion she was ushered into a parlor
 newly furnished and already lighted.
 An elegant piano stood in a recess
 evidently constructed for its reception.

She turned toward her husband to
 assure herself that he, too, had not
 changed into something or somebody
 else. But the merry twinkle in his
 eye told her he was enjoying her sur-
 prise, and slowly he began to realize
 the whole situation. Yes, now she un-
 derstood his strange reluctance to
 mention what he was doing, and his
 willingness to have her remain, even
 after she had expressed her anxiety to
 return.

"Come, I have more to show you,"
 and he showed her into a large com-
 modious room furnished for her own
 sleeping apartment, even to her baby's
 crib.

"This is for you. And now lay aside
 your dusty garments and prepare for
 tea. It must have been ready an hour
 ago. I will go and see."

When he returned he found his lit-
 tle wife sitting in her little rocker and
 weeping silently.

"Have I wounded where I wished to
 heal?" he asked reproachfully.

"Forgive me," she said smiling; "I
 am a goose, but a tired winged one,
 you know. And I am so happy to be
 at home in such a home that I have
 no words in which to tell my happi-
 ness."

He stooped to kiss the offered lips.
 And thus the new life began. And
 what a different life it was—busy, not
 burdened. Time for the wants of the
 mind as well as the body. Good help
 in the kitchen all the time, and choice
 reading for any leisure hour.

The farm was an unfailling source of
 income, fully defraying all expenses
 each year and showing a balance in
 favor.

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 income, fully defraying all expenses
 each year and showing a balance in
 favor.

"Been improving, I see," said Dr.
 Meeker, as he reined his light carriage
 to the neat fence.

"Yes, Doctor. Come in; I want to
 show you the improvements. Here
 Mary, the Doctor wants to see you."

And as she came to greet him, rosy
 with health and happiness, he nodded
 his head at her husband. "Yes, that
 will do," and then glancing at the
 open piano, "I am going to stay just
 long enough to hear one tune played.
 Will you favor me?" And with the
 old gallantry, fitted so awkwardly to
 his brusque manners, he led her to the
 instrument, and stood hat in hand
 while she played. "There, thank you,
 I have cut off my own supplies. No
 more fees for me here, I see. Just my
 luck. I never did know enough to
 make my bread and butter. Goodbye,
 Mr. Streeter." And again nodding to
 the husband, he trotted out to his ve-
 hicle and went on his way, his cheery
 voice humming to his horse, perhaps
 the tune he had just heard.

TRANSFUSION OF BLOOD.

Max Adler has been watching some
 interesting experiments in a great de-
 partment of hidden medical science,
 and gives a lively description of the
 results:

A recent medical experiment has ex-
 cited a considerable amount of interest
 in our village. My neighbor Simpson
 was nearly dead with consumption.

Dr. Hopkins, in despair, concluded to
 try the experiment, transfusion of blood
 of which he had heard so much lately.

As no human being was willing to shed
 his blood for Simpson, the doctor bled
 Simpson's goat, and opening a vein in
 Simpson's arm he ejected about two
 quarts of blood in the patient's system.

Simpson immediately began to revive;
 —but singular to relate, no sooner had
 his strength returned than he jumped
 out of bed, and twitching his head af-
 ter the fashion of a goat, he made a
 savage attempt to butt the doctor.

That medical man, after having Simp-
 son's head plunged against his stomach
 three or four times, took refuge in the
 closet, whereupon Simpson banged his
 head against the