The Forest Republican.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.



Q. W. SAWYER, Sec'y. Dr. J. E. Blaine,

OFFICE and residence opposite the Lawrence House. Office days Wednes-days and Saturdays. 36-tf.

A TTORNEY AT LAW, cor. Elm and Walnut Sta., Tionesta, Pa. I have associated myself with Hon. A. B. Rich-mond, of Meadville, Pa., in the practice of law in Forest County. 10-ly

S. WHWTON PRITIS. MILES W. TATE.

PETTIS & TATE,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, TIONESTA, PA.

F. W. Hays, A TTORNEY AT LAW, and Norany Puntic, Reynolds Hukill & Co.'s Slock, Hencon St., Oll City, Pa. 39-1y

KINNEAR & SMILEY,

Attorneys at Law, . . - Franklin, Pa. PRACTICE in the several Courts of Venango, Crawford, Forest, and adjoining counties. D. D. PASSETT. E. HARRIS.

HARRIS & FASSETT,

storneys at Law, Titusville Penn'a

PRACTICE in all the Courts of Warren Crawford, Forest and Venango Coun-CENTRAL HOUSE,

BONNER & AGNEW BLOCK, L. bouse, and has just been fitted up for the accommodation of the public. A portion of the patronage of the public is solicited.

Lawrence House,

TIONESTA, PA., WILLIAM LAWRENCE, PROPRIETOR, This house
is centrally located. Everything new and
well furnished Superior accommodations and strict attention given to guests.
Vegetables and Fruits of all kinds served
in their season. Sample room for Commercial Agents. FOREST HOUSE,

D. BLACK PROPRIETOR. Opposite particles. Court House, Tionesta, Pa. Just opened. Everything new and clean and fresh. The best of liquors kept constantly en hand. A portion of the public patronage is respectfully sollcited.

Tionesta House.

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

TYLERSBURGH, PA. C. B. WEBER,
PROPRIETOB. Mr. Wober 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 guets, and excellent 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 Tidioute, near Tidioute House.

IN HIS STORE WILL BE FOUND

A full assortment of Medicines, Liquors Tobacco, Cigars, Stationery, Glass, Paints, Oile, Cutiery, all of the best quality, and will be sold at reasonable cates.

DR. CHAS. O. DAY, an experienced Physician and Drugqist from New York, has charge of the Stere. All prescriptions putup accurately.

JNO. P. PARE. MAY, PARR & CO.,

BANKERS Corner of Elm & Walnut Sta. Tionesta. Bank of Discount and Deposit.

Suterest allowed on Time Deposits, Collections made on all the Principal points of the U. S.

Collections solicited. 18-1y.

D. W. CLARK.

SCOMMISSIONER'S CLERK, FOREST CO., PA.) REAL ESTATE AGENT. HOUSES and Lots for Sale and RENT Wild Lands for Sale,

I have a sperior facilities for ascertaining the condition of taxes and tax deeds, &c., and am therefore qualified to act intelli-gently as agent of those living at a dis-sance, owning lands in the County. Office in Commissioners Room, Court Morses, Physics Pa.

House, Tionesta, Ps. D. W. CLARK.



NEW BILLIARD ROOMS!

A DJOINING the Tionesta House, at the mouth of Tionesta Croek. 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 M G. T. LATIMER, Lessee.

RESTAURANT.

JACOB SMEARBAUGH has fitted up the store-building north of Taie'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 senson.

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. Par-ticular attention given to

HORSE-SHOEING,

Give them a trial, and you will not re

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SOUTH OF ROBINSON & BONNER'S

Tibnesta, Pa., M. CARPENTER. - - - Proprietor.



Pictures taken in all the latest styles

PAPABALDWIN

Has opened a

SEWING MACHINE DEPOT

In his

BOOT and SHOE STORE,

in connection with his other business he has constantly in store the

GROVER & BAKER, VICTOR.

WILSON SHUTTLE, . WHITNEY,. HOWE, BLEES.

WHEELER & WILSON,

and will

FURNISH TO ORDER

my Sowing Machine in the market, at list prices, with all the .

GUARANTEES

which the Companies give, and will

DELIVER THE MACHINES

necessary instructions to learners.

Seedles for all Machines, Silk and Thread always in Store.

TIDIOUTE, PA., June, 1874.

NEW JEWELRY STORE

In Tionesta.

M. SMITH,

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,

NOTICE.

The Republican Office

KEEPS constantly on hand a large assortment of Blank Deeds, Mortgages, Subparence, Warrants, Summens, &c. to be wold cheap for each.

B. T. LATIMER, Lessee.

DR. J. N. BOLARD, of Tidioute, has returned to his practice after an absence of four months, spent in the Hospitals of New York, where he will attend calls in his profession.

Office in Eureka Drug Store, 3d door above the bank, Tidioute, Pa.

THE PRESCRIPTION. unpardonable."

"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 inemerandum book and note down four barness 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 carefully 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 unsatisfied heart.

And this thin-checked, pink-eyed oman, 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 into bondreds.

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 advantages. The small dwelling contained but three sleeping apartments, and this fact, added to their uncertain income, 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 fairy 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 are coming." 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 and she arrived safely at home, where ed all the labor required in the house since she became its mis-

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 he 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 childhood, 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, exaultant over the dollars he had -deposited in the bank, he found no supper prepared, 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 basband aside and

"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

"Granted; and I say again you are I working her to death.'

"Really, Doctor, such language is

"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

And then he placed the cold, hard facts before him, from the time she became a bride, beautiful, accomplished, 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, is she takes up her old burdens at ques, that before the year has passed the grave or insage asylum will receive her."

The strong man shuddered.

"As heaven is my witness six I have

"As heaven is my witness, sir, I have only permitted, not exacted, this sacrifice. She voluntarily took her place by my side and has uncomplainingly

pt 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. Streefer 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 beside 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 sadly 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 grarite hills?"

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

"Yes, there it is the old Dector

"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

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

wearily. "Yes, but I do not need that land. I bave far more land than I can cultivite 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 bloom back. I shall write to-day that you

Mrs. Streeter could hardly believe

beart's content. "You are all trying to spoil me," she would expostulate; "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

And now he had written that he was coming, and she was counting the days that must clapse 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 bewilderment on the change. A handsome front had been added to the old dwelling; and before she had time to question 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 clase. But the merry twinkle in his eye told her he was enjoying her surprise, and slowly she began to realize the whole situation. Yes, now she understood his strange reluctance to mention what he was doing, and his But the merry twinkle in his willingness to have her remain, even after she had expressed her anxiety to

"Come, I have more to show you," and he showed her into a large commodious room furnished for her own crib.

"This is for you. And now lay aside rage,

your dusty garments and prepare for tea. It must have been ready an hour ago. I will go and see."

ago. I will go and see."
When he returned he found his little 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; 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

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 liesure hour.

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

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

"Yes, Doctor. Come in ; I want 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 vehiele and went on his way, his cheery voice humming to his horse, perhaps the tune he had just heard.

TRANSFUSION OF BLOOD.

Max Adeler 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, indespair, 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 urm 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 after the fashion of a goat, be made a savage attempt to butt the doctor. That medical man, after having Simphead against the panel of the door a the Fourth of July. couple of times, and probably would of the suggestor was heard no more.

have broken it to splinters had not his

A California paper says that twen mother-in-law entered at that moment and diverted his attention. One well directed blow from Simpson's head floored her, and then while she screamed for help Simpson frolicked around over the floor, making assiduous efforts to nibble the green flowers in the in-grain carpet. When they called the hired man in and tied him down on she | the bed, an effort was made to interview him, but the only answer he could give to such questions as to how he felt, and when he wanted his medicine, was a "ba-a" precisely like that of a goat; and then he would strain himself in an effort to butt a hole in the head board. The condition of the patient was so alarming, and Mrs. Simpson was so indignant that Dr. Hopkins determined to undo the evil if possible. So he first bled Simpson freely, and then by heavily bribing Simpson's Irishman he procured fresh blood-from him and injected Simpson the second time. Simpson is now as well as ever, excepting that he shocks his old Republican friends by displaying an irresistable tendency to vote the Democratic ticket, and makes his mother-in-law mad by speaking a strong brogue. But he has given up butting, and has never indulged in it but once since, and that was on Sunday, when one of the remaining corpuscles of goat's blood getting into his brain just as he was going into church, he butted the sexton half terday. "Dull, fearfully dull," was way up the aisle, and only recovered the reply. "The fact is, nobody buys himself sufficiently to apply himself sufficiently to apologise just as anything now but provisions and the enraged official was about to floor whisky—the bare necessities of life, as him with a hymn book.

Our complete military strength is reported to be 29,646 men, who are scattered from Maine to Mexico in small detachments. The present In-dian trouble furnishes employment for sleeping apartment, even to her baby's all these troops, but it is difficult to crib.

Rates of Advertising. One Square (1 inch,) one inertien - \$1 50 one month - three months - one year -One Square one year Quarter Col.

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.

THE LIGHTNING ROD MAN.

The experiences of the itinerant lightning rod man are as various as his manner of bamboozling the owners of property. He meets with cold rebuffs and provoking negative replies to his importunities to throw over buildings what he deems necessary safeguards, until an ordinary man would quit the business in disgust and retire to perpetual banishment. But not so he; such denials as that lately administered by General Sherman de-light him, and he is never more pleased than when engaging in these little adventuresome experiences. But up in Chester county, on Saturday last, one of these itinerants met with an adventure of a little different nature, which actually did strike terror to him. All day long he had been busily engaged in placing several of his double protection, anti-failure, self-conducting rods on the barn of Jerry Starr, near Landenberg, and finished his work only as the darkness of evening settled down among the hills. He had watched, with apparent unconcern the apeach of that black cloud which deluged our city with water, feeling secure against the elements in the protection which his aforesaid lightning rods afforded. Conseque tly he lingered long upon the roof, strutting about like a peafowl in admiration of himself and his achievements, and it was not until the promonitory droppings from the cloud began to fall, that he would consent to quit the roof.

No sooner, however, bad he stepped from the ladder, for with all his lofty ambition and flights of fancy he was only mortal and in a mortal way ascended the barn, than an electric current shot athwart the heavens, and, descending, struck the barbed points of the rods, displacing them and breaking the rod in several pieces. As usual, the charge was too great for the rods, and, as they afforded no safe con-duct for the electric current to the earth, it played all about on the barn roof, which was tin, and even melted the heads from the nails which held the covering in position. Our light-ning rod man looked on after he had recovered from the shock in grave contemplation for some time, when he departed, but we have not heard of his return to replace the broken rods .-Wilmington Commercial.

"What are you hollowing about, Bill ?" said a mother at the stair-foot, one evening, after her two boys had been put to bed. "Please, mother," said Bill, "Jem wants half the bed." "Well," said she, "let him have it, and you take the other." "Yes, mother," says Bill, "but he will have his half out of the middle, and make me sleep

on both sides of him." It was suggested in the St. Louis Common Council that the liquor sa-loons should be closed on the Fourth of July. "If there is a time," thundered Alderman Corwin, "when the average citizen is justified in indulging in the spirit of '76 or of a later date, it is on And the voice

A California paper says that twenty years ago a Senator of that common-wealth remarked, "I would not give six bits for all the agricultural land in California." This year the State will harvest wheat enough to load a thousand ships, each of a thousand tons burden, and have enough left for home consumption. At Tom Badger's wedding, Jack Lumly was called upon for a toast.

a week, but he felt himself equal to the occasion, and said: "Badger, your health! May this day's entertainment be often repeated!" Mrs. Badger faint-A Brooklyn young woman, who abandoned her old husband says: "He was too soft. I couldn't be hugging and kissing him all the while-it isn't

Jack could not remember that neat

little speech be had been conning for

obliged to sit on his lap and cuddle him every time I wanted a cent.' A Southern newspaper announces in a hopeful spirit the arrival of "an ex-member of Congress from Mississippi at the Albany Penitentiary" "under sentence of one thousand dollars' fine and two years' imprisonment for em-

my disposition. I couldn't bear to bo

bezzlement." "How's business now?" inquired one

Down in Kentucky the traveller hears fond husbands say: "Come, darling, come in and get dinner, or I'll smash yer old red head with a club?"

Col. John S. Mosby, the Confederate "guerilla chiefiain," is an independ-ent candidate for Congress in the Alexandria (Va.) district,