

Table with advertising rates: 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 - \$40.00, Quarter Col. - \$10.00, Half - \$20.00, One - \$40.00.

Published every Wednesday, by W. R. DUNN, Editor in Charge, at the Forest Republican Building, Elm Street, Tionesta, Pa.

VOL. VII. NO. 40.

TIONESTA, PA., JANUARY 13, 1875.

\$2 PER ANNUM.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

TIONESTA OFFICE, No. 307, J. O. OF P. MEETS every Friday evening at 7 o'clock, in the Hall formerly occupied by the Good Templars.

TIONESTA COUNCIL, No. 342, O. U. A. M. MEETS at Odd Fellows' Lodge Room, every Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock.

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

MILES W. TATE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Elm Street, TIONESTA, PA.

F. W. HAYS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, and Notary Public, Reynolds, Harris & Co's Block, Seneca St., Oil City, Pa.

KINNEAR & SMILEY, Franklin, Pa. PRACTICE in the several Courts of Venango, Crawford, Forest, and Allegheny counties.

CENTRAL HOUSE, DONNER & AGNEW BLOCK, L. DONNER, Proprietor. This is a new house, and has just been fitted up for the accommodation of the public.

LAWRENCE HOUSE, TIONESTA, PA., WILLIAM LAWRENCE, Proprietor. This house is centrally located, overlooking toward the west.

FOREST HOUSE, A. VARNER Proprietor. Opposite the Court House, Tionesta, Pa. Just opened. Every new and elegant and comfortable.

M. ITTEL, Proprietor, Elm St. Tionesta, Pa., at the mouth of the creek. Mr. Ittel has thoroughly renovated the Tionesta House, and re-established it on a new basis.

TIDOUKE, PA. H. EDWARD, Proprietor. This house is centrally located, has been thoroughly refitted and now boasts as good a table and beds as any hotel in the oil regions.

C. H. Webers' Hotel, TIONESTA, PA., at the mouth of the creek. Mr. Ittel has thoroughly renovated the Tionesta House, and re-established it on a new basis.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, W. H. WILSON, has fifteen years' experience in a large and successful practice, and attend all Professional Calls.

IN THE STORE WILL BE FOUND a full assortment of Medicines, Liquors, Tobacco, Cigars, Stationery, Pens, Putney, etc.

DR. J. L. ACHESON, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, has fifteen years' experience in a large and successful practice, and attend all Professional Calls.

MAY, PARKER & CO., BANKERS, Corner of Elm & Walnut Sts., Tionesta. Bank of Discounts and Loans.

D. W. CLARK, REAL ESTATE AGENT, HOUSES and lots for sale and RENT, Wm. Landa's, do.

NEW BILLIARD ROOMS! ADJOINING the Tionesta House, at the mouth of Tionesta Creek.

MR. SMITH has fine machinery for making all parts of a watch or clock that may be missing or broken.

ADVERTISERS send 25 cents to Geo. A. P. Howell & Co., 41 Park Row, N. Y., for their Eighty-page Pamphlet, showing cost of advertising.

WM. F. BLUM, BLACKSMITH AND WAGON-MAKER, Corner of Church and Elm Streets, TIONESTA, PA.

HORSESHOEING, Give them a trial, and you will not regret it.

BLACKSMITH AND WAGON SHOP, THE undersigned have opened a first-class Blacksmith and Wagon Shop, in the Roberts shop, opposite the Rural House.

HORSESHOEING A SPECIALTY, L. SPEARS & H. W. ROBERTS.

NEW HARNESS SHOP, JUST opened in the Roberts Building opposite the Rural House.

NEW HARNESS, A Specialty. Keep on hand a fine assortment of Curly Combs, Brushes, Harness Oil, Whips and Saddles.

H. C. HARLIN, Merchant Tailor, In the Lawrence Building, over Superior Lumber Co. Store.

MRS. C. M. HEATH, DRESSMAKER, Tionesta, Pa. Mrs. Heath has recently moved to this place for the purpose of meeting a demand which the ladies of the town and county have for a long time known.

Frank Robbins, PHOTOGRAPHER, Successor to DeMing. Pictures in every style of the art.

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY, ELM STREET, SOUTH OF ROBINSON & DONNER'S STORE, Tionesta, Pa.

M. CARPENTER, Proprietor, Tionesta, Pa.

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.

Old Times on the Mississippi.

When I was a boy there was but one permanent ambition among my comrades in our village, on the west bank of the Mississippi river. That was to be a steamboatman.

Once a day a cheap, gaudy packet arrived up from St. Louis, and another downward from Keokuk. Before these events had transpired, the day was glorious with expectancy; after they had transpired, the day was a dead and empty thing.

When his boat blew up at last, it diffused a tranquil contentment among us such as we had not known for months. But when he came home the next week, alive, renowned, and appearing in church all battered up and bandaged, a shining hero, stared at wondered over by everybody.

So by and by I ran away. I said I never would come home again till I was a pilot and could come in glory. But somehow I could not manage it.

My father was a justice of the peace, and I supposed he possessed the power of life and death over all men and could hang all that offended him.

the side, where all my old comrades could see me; later I thought I would rather be the deck hand who stood on the end of the stage plank with the coil of rope in his hand.

When we presently got under way and went poking down the broad Ohio, I became a new being, and the subject of my own admiration.

We reached Louisville in time—at least the neighborhood of it. We stuck hard and fast on the rocks in the middle of the river, and lay there four days.

This creature's career could produce but one result, and it speedily followed. Boy after boy managed to get on the river. The minister's son became an engineer.

Months afterward the hope within me struggled to a reluctant death and I found myself without an ambition. But I was ashamed to go home.

My father was a justice of the peace, and I supposed he possessed the power of life and death over all men and could hang all that offended him.

ship, I had thirty dollars left: I would go and complete the exploration of the Amazon.

When we presently got under way and went poking down the broad Ohio, I became a new being, and the subject of my own admiration.

We reached Louisville in time—at least the neighborhood of it. We stuck hard and fast on the rocks in the middle of the river, and lay there four days.

This creature's career could produce but one result, and it speedily followed. Boy after boy managed to get on the river. The minister's son became an engineer.

Months afterward the hope within me struggled to a reluctant death and I found myself without an ambition. But I was ashamed to go home.

My father was a justice of the peace, and I supposed he possessed the power of life and death over all men and could hang all that offended him.

ing. 'Vast heaving, I tell you! Going to leave it clear astern? Where're you going with that barrel? for ard with it fore I make you swallow it, you dash-dash-dash split between a tired mad turtle and a crippled horse-horse!

I wish I could talk like that. When the soreness of my adventure with the mate had somewhat worn off, I began timidly to make up to the blindest connected with the boat, the night watchman.

When we presently got under way and went poking down the broad Ohio, I became a new being, and the subject of my own admiration.

We reached Louisville in time—at least the neighborhood of it. We stuck hard and fast on the rocks in the middle of the river, and lay there four days.

This creature's career could produce but one result, and it speedily followed. Boy after boy managed to get on the river. The minister's son became an engineer.

Months afterward the hope within me struggled to a reluctant death and I found myself without an ambition. But I was ashamed to go home.

SHIPPING TAGS, &c. At about twenty miles from Berlin is situated the village of Spereberg, noted for the deepest well that has ever been sunk.