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The Forest Republican.

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BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

TIONESTA LODGE No. 369. I. O. O. F. 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.

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

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

PRACTICE in the several Courts of Venango, Crawford, Forest, and adjoining counties.

CENTRAL HOUSE, BASKIN, Proprietor. This is a new house, and has just been fitted up for the accommodation of the public.

TIONESTA, PA. WILLIAM LAWRENCE, Proprietor. This house is centrally located. Everything new and well furnished.

FOREST HOUSE, S. A. VARNER, Proprietor. Opposite Court House, Tionesta, Pa. Just opened. Everything new and clean and fresh.

TIONESTA HOUSE, M. ITTEL, Proprietor. Elm St. Tionesta, Pa., at the mouth of the creek. Mr. Iittel has thoroughly renovated the Tionesta House, and re-furnished it completely.

EMPIRE HOTEL, TIDOUPE, PA. H. KWALD, Proprietor. This house is centrally located, and has been thoroughly refitted and new.

C. B. WEBER'S HOTEL, TYLKINSBURGH, PA. C. B. WEBER, Proprietor. This is a new brick hotel and will be happy to entertain all his old customers, and any number of new ones.

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

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.

MAY, PARK & CO., BANKERS. Corner of Elm & Walnut Sts., Tionesta. Bank of Discount and Deposit.

DR. W. CLARK, COMMISSIONER'S CLERK, FOREST CO., PA. REAL ESTATE AGENT. HOUSES and Lots for Sale and RENT. Wild Lands for Sale.

I have 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 distance, owning lands in the County.

NEW BILLIARD ROOMS! ADJOINING the Tionesta House, at the mouth of the creek. The tables and room are new, and everything kept in order.

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

JOB WORK neatly executed at the REPUBLICAN Office.

Jacob Smearbaugh. HAS fitted up the building north of Taylor's office for a Restaurant and Oyster Saloon. Fresh oysters for sale by the can, dish or dozen.

Restaurant. S. C. JOHNSTON has opened a restaurant in the Davis Building, between Mable's house and the Universalist church.

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

HORSESHOEING a Specialty. 22-ly L. SPEARS & H. W. ROBERTS.

NEW HARNESS SHOP. JUST opened in the Roberts Building opposite the Rural House. The undersigned is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line in the best style and on short notice.

A Specialty. Keep on hand a fine assortment of Curry 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 want 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. ELI BERLIN, SOUTH OF ROBINSON & BONNER'S STORE. Tionesta, Pa., M. CARPENTER, Proprietor.

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.

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

JOB WORK neatly executed at the REPUBLICAN Office.

AUDITORS' REPORT FOR 1874.

FRED. GLASSNER, Treasurer of Forest County, in account with the Funds of the Commonwealth for the year ending December 31, 1874.

FRED. GLASSNER, Treasurer of Forest County, in account with Redemption Funds for the year ending December 31, 1874.

FRED. GLASSNER, Treasurer of Forest County, in account with the Funds of said County for the year ending December 31, 1874.

FRED. GLASSNER, Treasurer of Forest County, in account with the Funds of the Big Level State Road for the year ending December 31, 1874.

S. D. IRWIN, District Attorney of Forest County, in account for the year ending December 31, 1874.

J. B. AGNEW, Prothonotary &c. of Forest County, in account for the year ending December 31, 1874.

T. J. VAN GIESEN, High Sheriff of Forest County, in account for the year ending December 31, 1874.

Commissioners of Forest County in account for the year ending Dec. 31, 1874.

T. D. COLLINS, By bal. due last settlement 19 96

JOHN THOMPSON, By bal. last settlement 45 50

JAR. K. CLARK, By bal. last settlement 77 60

ELI BERLIN, By 9 days' service 27 00

FOREST COUNTY vs. We the undersigned Auditors of Forest County, do hereby certify that we met in the Commissioners' Office in said County, according to law, and did audit, settle and adjust the several accounts of the Treasurer, Sheriff, Prothonotary and County Commissioners of said County, for the year ending December 31, 1874, and find them as set forth in the foregoing report.

L. WARNER, [L.S.] G. JAMIESON, [L.S.] T. R. COBB, [L.S.] Auditors.

EXPENDITURES OF FOREST COUNTY, A. D., 1874.

County Commissioners 1,000 00 Western Pa. Hospital 492 29

Assessors 227 30 Printing 447 15 Janitor and cleaning Court House 82 75

Constables 232 79 Teachers' Institute 81 48

Court Crier 72 50 Bridges 4,279 28

Road View 170 90 Fuel and Lights 396 01

Elections 411 35 Horse Hire 21 50

Commonwealth Costs 135 33 Holding Court of Appeals 105 98

Books and Stationery 221 45 Western Penitentiary 183 80

Registry 167 50 Furniture 221 65

Repairs on Buildings 250 61 Carpenter 15 92

FINANCIAL STATEMENT. INDEBTEDNESS. 25,000 00 By seated lands returned 1874 1,872 01

County Bonds 8,000 00 " cash in Treasury 2,321 93

The Reward of Kindness.

Mrs. Gorham put down a letter she had been reading, and looking around the table at her blooming daughters and two tall, handsome sons, she said in a doleful tone:

"Your Aunt Sabina is coming to London and has invited herself here without ceremony."

"When?" asked Arabella, with an intonation of intense disgust.

"She will reach here this afternoon. Wilbur, you will have to meet her."

"Sorry, ma, but I have promised to drive Miss Caldwell to the park. Fred can go."

"Certainly, I will go," said Fred gravely, though there was a hot flush on his forehead.

"Nonsense!" said his mother, "you have not seen her for about fourteen years."

"Nevertheless I have a vivid recollection of Aunt Sabina's kindness when we were there."

"Dear me, Fred," drawled Lucilla, "don't be sentimental; I wish the old thing would stay at home. I can't imagine what she is coming here for?"

"She is our father's sister," said Fred, "and I cannot find anything surprising in her looking for a welcome amongst her brother's children."

Mrs. Gorham shrugged her shoulders. If she had spoken her thoughts, it would have been—"Fred is so odd? Just like his father."

It was a source of great satisfaction to Mrs. Gorham that her children were all like herself: "true Greer, every one of them, except Fred," she would say, congratulating herself that the plebeian blood of "Gorham per se" was not transmitted in the features of her elder son Wilbur, or any of the three girls.

That Greer beauty was of cold, hard type, that Greer disposition was tyrannical and narrow minded, did not trouble Mrs. Gorham.

The son, who was "all Gorham," was proud to the core with the true pride that knows no false shame; that he was noble in disposition, handsome in a frank, manly type generous and self-sacrificing, she could not appreciate.

His hands and feet were not so small as darling Wilbur's, he had no fashionable affectations, and "Greer" look. So his mother considered him coarse, and his sister declared that Fred had no style at all.

But outside of the home, where great show of wealth was made by many private economies, Fred was more appreciated.

When he became a man, and knew that his father's estate, though sufficient to give them every comfort, was not large enough for the extravagance his mother indulged in, he fitted himself for business, and took a position in a counting-house, thus becoming self-supporting, though his mother declared no Greer had ever been in trade.

That the money she lived on was made in soap boiling the fashionable lady ignored entirely. Darling Wilbur had studied law, but his first client had not yet appeared, and Mrs. Gorham supported him, trusting his fascinations would tough the heart of some moneyed belle.

Miss Caldwell was the present hope. She was her own mistress, an orphan heiress, and very handsome. That she was proud and rather cold in manner, was only an additional charm to Mrs. Gorham and Lucilla, Arabella, and Corinne were enthusiastic in their admiration of "Cornelia Caldwell's queenly manner."

Nobody suspected that Fred, blunt, straightforward Fred, hid one secret in his heart, confessed to no living being. And that secret was a love, pure and true, for Cornelia Caldwell—a love that would shut itself closely away from any suspicion of fortune-hunting—that only drooped and mourned, thinking of the heiress.

At four o'clock, Fred was at the station with a carriage, waiting for Aunt Sabina. What a little, old fashioned figure she was, in her quaint black silk bonnet and large figured shawl. But Fred knew her kindly old face at once, though he had not seen it since he was twelve years old.

"You are aunt," going quickly to meet her.

She looked at the handsome face, and caught a quick gasping breath.

"You must be one of John's boys," she said. "How like you are to your father!"

"I am Fred," he answered.

"Dear heart! How you have grown. Is your mother here?"

"She is waiting for you at home." The good old country woman had never had the least doubt of a warm welcome at her brother's house, and Fred certainly confirmed her expectations.

He found the old black leather trunk, the bag, the band-box, the great bulging cotton umbrella, and put them into the carriage without one

smile of ridicule. He made his aunt go to the restaurant and refresh herself before starting on the long drive home. He listened with respectful interest to all the mishaps of the long journey, and sympathized with the "Ruination of every mortal stitch I've got on, dear, in the dust and smoke."

"You see," she told him, "I made up my mind this year I would come to London once before I died. I've tried to before now, dear, but some thing or 'nother allers hindered. Dear, dear? You're all grown up, I s'pose, and you was but a lot o' babies last time poor John brought you to see me."

"Corinne is the youngest, and she is eighteen. Wilbur is the only one older than I am."

"Yes, I remember. Well, dear, I'm glad that John's wife brought up such a fine family. I'm only an old maid, but I do love children and young folks."

But a chill fell upon the kindly old heart when home was reached at last, and four fashionable-dressed ladies gave her a courteous greeting. But for the warm clasp of Fred's hand, I think she would have returned to the station by the same carriage she came, so wounded and sore she felt.

"Not one," she thought, "and Fred kissed me at the train, right afore all the folks."

Fred slipped a coin into the hand of the servant girl who was to wait upon his aunt, promising another if she was very attentive, and himself escorted the old lady to her room.

It was not often the young man's indignation found voice, though it grew hot over many shames and acts of hard selfishness in the house of his mother, but he said some words on that day that called a blush to the cheeks of the world's woman.

It was not a very busy season, and finding Sabina was likely to have a sorry time if left to the other members of the family, Fred asked for a holiday, and appointed himself the old lady's escort. He was too proud to care for the fact that the quaint little figure on his arm attracted many an amused glance, but gravely stood by while a new dress for Dolly, the dairy-maid, and a "city necktie" for Bob, the ploughman, were purchased.

He gave undivided attention to the more important selection of a new black silk for aunt's herself; and pleasantly accepted a blue silk scarf, with large red spots, that was presented to him, appreciating the love that prompted the gift, and mentally resolved to wear it when he paid a promised visit to the farm. He drove Aunt Sabina to the Park. He took her to see all the sights.

Once or twice, meeting some of his gentlemen friends, they had thought, "the queer old party is some rich relation, Gorham is so very attentive," and delighted Sabina by their deferential attentions.

Once—Fred had not counted on that—in a picture gallery, Conelia Caldwell sauntered in alone. She had heard of Sabina, through the disgusted comments of Lucilla, and knew she had no property but a "miserable farm," but she greeted Fred with a smile far more cordial than she usually gave her admirers. A little lump came into Fred's throat. Then he gravely introduced the stately beauty in her rustling silk to the little old fashioned figure on his arm.

"My aunt, Miss Gorham, Miss Caldwell?"

They admired the pictures together, and the young lady was cordial and chatty.

"After they came down the steps, Miss Caldwell said—

"You must let your aunt drive an hour or two with me, Mr. Gorham. I am going to do some shopping, so I will not tax your patience by inviting you to join us, but I shall be pleased if Miss Gorham will dine with me, and you will call for her this evening."

Then she smiled again, made Sabina comfortable in the carriage, and drove off leaving Fred forty times deeper in love than ever, as she intended he should be.

"He is a very prince of men," she thought, "and I'll give him one day's rest. Bless the dear old soul, she has just such blue eyes as my dear old grandmother."

Then she won Sabina's confidence, and found she was worrying about the purchase of certain household matters that would not go in the black leather trunk, and that she did not like to worry Fred about it.

She drove to the place where the best goods could be had, keeping guard over the slender purse against all imposition, till the last towel was satisfactorily chosen and directed. Then she drove her home, and brought her to the room where "grandmother" was queen, knowing the stately old lady would make the country-woman welcome.

In the evening that followed Fred's

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]