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Table with 2 columns: Advertisement type and rate. Includes 'Rates of Advertising', 'Legal notices at established rates', and 'Marriage and death notices, gratis'.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

TONESTA 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.

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

OFFICE and residence opposite the Lawrence House. Office days Wednesday and Saturdays.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Tionesta, Pa. Collections made in this and adjoining counties.

MILES W. TATE, ATTORNEY 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.

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

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

CENTRAL HOUSE, BONNER & AGNEW BLOCK, L. A. BONNER, Proprietor.

TONESTA, PA., WILLIAM LAWRENCE, PROPRIETOR. This house is centrally located.

FOREST HOUSE, S. A. VARNER PROPRIETOR. Opposite S. Court House, Tionesta, Pa.

M. ITTEL, Proprietor, Elm St. Tionesta, Pa., at the mouth of the creek.

Empire Hotel, TIONESTA, PA. H. EWALD, PROPRIETOR.

C. B. WEBER'S Hotel, TYLERSBURGH, PA. C. B. WEBER, Proprietor.

DR. J. L. ACOMB, 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.

DR. CHAS. O. DAY, an experienced Physician and Druggist from New York, has charge of the Store.

M. S. MAY, J. P. PARK, A. B. KELLY, 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. 18-19.

D. W. CLARK, REAL ESTATE AGENT.

HOUSES and Lots for Sale and RENT. Wild Lands for Sale.

I have superior facilities for ascertaining the condition of lands and tax deeds, etc., and am therefore qualified to act intelligently as agent of those living at a distance, owning lands in the County.

Office in Commissioners Room, Court House, Tionesta, Pa. 4-41-19.

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

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

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. 22-ly L. SPEARS & H. W. ROBERTS.

NEW HARNESSHOP. JUST opened in the Roberts Building opposite the Rural House.

NEW HARNESS 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.

TIME TRIED AND FIRE TESTED! THE ORIGINAL ETNA INSURANCE COMPANY OF HARTFORD, CONN.

ASSETS Dec. 31, 1873, \$5,735,925.79. MILES W. TATE, Sub Agent, Tionesta, Pa.

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

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY. CENTRE STREET, near R. R. crossing. SYCAMORE STREET, near Union Depot, Oil City, 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.

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

JOHN WORK neatly executed at this office at reasonable rates.

HIS OWN COIN.

BY CELLA SANFORD.

"Why don't you pay him in his own coin, and see how he likes it? You see, Hattie, you've tried forbearance, soft words, turning the other cheek, and all this these ten years, and your husband is growing more and more fretful every year."

These words and others of like import were addressed to Mrs. Truman one morning by her cousin who was a frequent visitor in the family.

At breakfast every thing had gone wrong as usual. In the first place it was five minutes too late, a very grave fault, and one which could not be overlooked.

Mrs. Truman shook her head half sadly, half playfully, and said in answer to her cousin's remarks, "I am afraid I should make blundering work."

It was five minutes past twelve—by no means an unusual occurrence, and would not have been, had the time been extended to half an hour, or even an hour—when Mr. Truman came in to dinner, and greatly to his astonishment he received a severe reprimand for his tardiness.

"James Truman," said his wife sharply, "just see what you've done; you've brought in snow enough on your feet to make sleighing, and I do believe you've left the outside door open."

"That last barrel of flour will have to be returned to the grocer's. It seems to me, James, that you are culpably careless in the selection of flour lately."

"I should hope so, and I acknowledge myself fairly beaten."

"I expected to continue my disguise for a week, but am only too glad to lay it aside."

"A week! I should not have lived four days."

"Well, remember that as you have felt to-day, I have felt for years, till I began to fear that respect and love would die out of my heart."

"Was it as bad as that? But we will forget it all now, and begin anew, but Hattie run now and smooth the tangles out of your hair, and dress decently. How ridiculous you do look."

"James, I never knew that you cared in the least how I looked. I thought you wholly indifferent as to the matter of dress, my dress I mean, though I remember you used to praise me, and tell what looked becomingly to my complexion before our marriage."

"Well, I do care, and I am going to be your lover again, so mind and be very tasty and particular as to your looks, and please burn this wrapper as soon as you can lest you be tempted to assume another disguise."

THE MAN WHO SWORE OFF. He had been in the habit of taking three or four 'nips' per day for the last fifteen years, but on New Year's morning he arose and said to his wife:

"Mary Jane Shiner, here I've been squandering at least a dollar a week for more than a dozen years!"

you brought home last night is half pears."

"Why didn't you examine those dried apples before purchasing them?" she continued after a pause.

"Quite a list of grievances truly," said Mr. Truman, rising and taking his hat.

"Don't go till you have brought in a couple of pails of water. That well-sweep is dangerous. I've made up my mind not to go near it again till it is fixed. It is so shiftless to let things go so."

Mr. Truman was exceedingly uncomfortable that afternoon as he worked at his forge.

He was annoyed at noon he was stupefied now. Was he dreaming? he actually pinched himself to see if that was the case.

But the same scenes were enacted at breakfast next morning, and again at dinner, and at tea.

Every room in the house and every article of furniture seemed to sympathize with the new state of things, and a spirit of disorder and dungeon-like gloom settled upon everything.

He wondered that he had never noticed how dark-complexioned baby was; he had thought her fair but she was a real little brunette.

Something must be done, and what? he mused as he paced up and down the walk that led to his shop.

He could not live so. He would sooner cut off his right hand than live as neighbor Hall's folks did in a perpetual quarrel.

"Hattie," he said, softly—she was just tucking the sleeping babe into its crib—"I have been greatly pained for a week past with the course you have taken. Excuse me for referring to it, but I feel it to be for your good and mine."

"A week!" There was an amused twinkle in Mrs. Truman's eye as she gazed steadily into his, and asked with an innocent questioning look "What is it James?"

He was puzzled for it was evident that another change had passed over her, but he stammered out, "You have made me very uncomfortable of late."

"James," she interrupted, and there was a world of tender reproach in voice and eye. "James, compare my conduct for a day or two with yours for years past."

He stood transfixed before her earnest gaze, while she continued, "I had tried every way to make you see, and at last concluded to hold up before your eyes an example of what to me is the extreme of unloveliness. Have I done it effectively?"

"I should hope so, and I acknowledge myself fairly beaten."

"Was it as bad as that? But we will forget it all now, and begin anew, but Hattie run now and smooth the tangles out of your hair, and dress decently. How ridiculous you do look."

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"Mary Jane Shiner, here I've been squandering at least a dollar a week for more than a dozen years!"

"But I thought you said a glass now and then aided your digestion," she replied.

"All fudge and nonsense!" he continued "that was only an excuse to satisfy my own conscience."

"And I've heard you say that it made you sleep better—helped you to have a clear head," she said.

"Nonsense—a sort of bosh! I've drunk up \$800 in the last dozen years, and it hasn't benefited me one cent."

"Well!"

"Well, I'm going to quit. I'm going to commence now. No more drink for Shiner after this!"

"Good boy—noble husband," she said, patting him on the chin; "now you begin to talk like a Roman. Now you are going to test your stamina!"

Shiner felt puffed up with pride for an hour or two, and then he began to feel a goodness along down his throat. He drank water, cold coffee and milk, and got through with the day; although when he went to bed he dreamed he was a flask of brandy and that a member of Congress was carrying him in his coat tail pocket.

That forenoon while he sat in his office a meek looking stranger entered took a paper from his pocket and said that he was soliciting aid for the Kansas grasshopper sufferers.

"Grasshoppers he hanged!" exclaimed Shiner. "The next fraud who comes in here will get his neck broken!"

His chief clerk spoke to him about ordering some goods, and he whirled around and said he wouldn't order another dollar's worth of goods in ten years. A young man called to secure a place and Shiner threw the coal stove shaker and hit him on the ear.

When he went to dinner he flattered himself a little that he had succeeded in curbing his inclination to drink, and his wife patted him on the shoulder and whispered:

on the label of a brandy bottle. When he read it he looked to see if the cork was in very tight, and he asked the saloon keeper if he thought brandy would hurt any one.

When Shiner reached home that night he threw his wallet at his wife, told the hired girl she might stay there five thousand years, begged his wife's brother's pardon, and, as he turned a hand spring in the parlor, he broke out with:

"So, farewell, Mary Ann! You must do the best you can—Shiner was tight."

THE ORIGIN OF A FACETIOUS SAYING. The origin of the allusion to New Jersey as a foreign country is said to be as follows:—"After the downfall of the first Napoleon, his brother Joseph, who had been King of Spain, and his nephew, Prince Murat, sought refuge in this country, and brought much wealth with him."

Joseph Bonaparte wished to build a palatial residence here, but did not desire to become a citizen, as he hoped to return to Europe. To enable him, as an alien, to hold real estate, required a special act of the Legislature.

He tried to get one passed for his benefit in several States, but failed. He was chagrined, especially because Pennsylvania refused. After this he applied to the New Jersey Legislature, which body granted both him and Prince Murat the privilege of purchasing land.

They bought a tract at Bordentown, and built magnificent dwellings, and fitted them up in the most costly manner. Rare paintings, statuary, etc., were profuse and selected with the greatest care, and the grounds laid out with exquisite taste.

Joseph Bonaparte's residence was perhaps the finest in America. Thousands of people from all parts of the country visited him and were treated courteously. He was exceedingly liberal with his money, and gave impetus to business in the little town.

The Philadelphians, finding that he had apparently no end of money, and that he used it to benefit business generally, regretted, when it was too late, that they refused to let him locate among them, and to keep up their mortification, would always taunt Jerseymen with having a king—

with importing the King of Spain to rule over them. They were called Spaniards and foreigners on that account. But these taunts harmed no one, as the Jerseymen lost nothing by allowing him to settle among them, and thus 'foreigner,' jokingly applied to Jerseymen, has come down to us long after its origin has been forgotten, except by a few of the past generation.

Many years ago—during the reign of Louis Philippe—both Bonaparte and Murat found they could safely return to Europe, so they returned. Bonaparte's mansion afterwards passed through varying fortunes. It was at last torn down, the magnificent grounds being disposed of at public sale and otherwise for business purposes.

A MODEL LAWYER. "Squire Johnson" was a model lawyer, as the following anecdote will evince:

Mr. Jones one day rushed into the Squire's office in a great passion. "That infernal scoundrel of a cobbler, Smith, has sued me, Mr. Johnson—sued me for five dollars I owe him for a pair of boots!"

"Then you owe him the five dollars?"

"To be sure I do; but he has gone and sued me—sued me!"

"Then why don't you pay him, if you owe him?"

"Because he's sued me; and when a man does that, I'll never pay him till it costs him more than he gets. I want you to make it cost him all you can."