

Table with 2 columns: Description of advertising rates and corresponding prices.

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TIONESTA, PA., APRIL 7, 1875.

\$2 PER ANNUM.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

TIONESTA LODGE No. 369, I. O. O. F. MEETS every Friday evening at 7 o'clock...

TIONESTA COUNCIL NO. 342, O. U. A. M. MEETS at Odd Fellows' Lodge Room...

OFFICE and residence opposite the Lawrence House. Office days Wednesdays 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.

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

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

CENTRAL HOUSE, BONNER & AGNEW BLOCK, L. AGNEW, Proprietor. This is a new house, and has just been fitted up...

Lawrence House, TIONESTA, PA. WILLIAM LAWRENCE, Proprietor. This house is centrally located...

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

M. ITTEL, Proprietor, Elm St. Tionesta, Pa. at the mouth of the creek. Mr. Iffel has thoroughly renovated the Tionesta House...

Empire Hotel, TIDOUTE, PA. H. EWALD, PROPRIETOR. This house is centrally located, has been thoroughly refitted...

C. B. Weber's Hotel, TYLENSBURGH, PA. C. B. WEBER. Has possession of the new brick hotel and will be happy to entertain all his old customers...

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...

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

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

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

Restaurant.

S. C. JOHNSTON has opened a restaurant in the Davis Building, between Malbie's house and the Universalist church. Oysters served up in all styles...

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 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.

NEW HARNESS 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. The best stock kept constantly on hand...

MRS. C. N. 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, \$5,735,925.70.

Frank Robbins, PHOTOGRAPHER, (SUCCESSOR TO DEMING.) Pictures in every style of the art. Views of the oil regions for sale or taken to order.

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY. 26-ly ELM STREET, 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.

M. SMITH has fine machinery for making all parts of a watch or clock that may be missing or broken. He warrants all his work...

JOB WORK neatly executed at this office at reasonable rates.

SLANG PHRASES.

Rev. Dr. Hall was sitting in his study one pleasant August afternoon, his thoughts intent upon his Sunday sermon, and his mind withdrawn from earthly cares...

"Oh, Nellie, where are you—you'd ought to have been there—just the stunningest fellow."

"Is that you, Maggie?" "Yes, come down quick, I've got something to tell you."

"I'll be there in half a jiffy." Then a door opened and shut, and in a few minutes...

"What do you think, as I was just coming over here, there was just the stunningest fellow, right in front of me. Just as I got opposite the new church, my music roll slipped, and every paper in it fell out on the sidewalk."

"Gracious! I should have been dumb-founded." "And so I was, but it was ridiculous. I almost died laughing."

"Well, that fellow, do you think, stopped, turned round, and helped me pick them up. I was all hunky dory then. He walked as far as here with me, and I thanked him of course, etc., etc. 'You know how 'tis yourself.'"

The good doctor scratched his head. Could that be Nellie, whom he thought so ladylike? He opened the door softly, a little crack, thinking, no doubt, that he had a right to play the part of a listener to so strangely mixed a conversation, and in his own house. Very soon it was continued, this time his daughter commencing the conversation.

"There, how is that for high?" "Oh, isn't that sweet, how much was it?" "Only five dollars, cheap enough."

"Yes, indeed; but you said you were going to have pink, this is blue!" "Never mind, it's all the same in Dutch."

The doctor peeped to see what they were talking about—and Miss Nellie was exhibiting her new bonnet to the admiring gaze of her friend.

"It's raging hot here." "Well, I don't know as I can make it any cooler," said Nellie, looking around, "I suppose father'd kill me if I opened the door."

Her father had requested her the day before to keep the doors closed. "I guess it's time for me to disqualify," said Maggie, rising.

"Don't tear yourself away. Are you going to the lecture to-night?" "Yes, I had a staving old time last Tuesday night."

"George Saunders said he should go home with you to-night." "Did he? He'd better spell able, first."

"That's so. If there's anything I hate, 'tis the boys bothering 'round; they ought to be put in a barrel and fed through the bung-hole until they are old enough to behave."

"I must bid you a fond adieu now, I've got thousands of errands to do." "Well, good-bye."

"Oh, the dickens, I've left my parasol." "Here it is."

"Now, good-bye, be sure and come to-night." "Yes, good-bye."

Then the door closed, and Nellie went up stairs.

The doctor gently shut the door, with a sly twinkle in his eyes. He sat buried in thought some little time. Now and then a good humored smile broke over his face. And once he shook with silent laughter. Then again his face lengthened and his brow grew dark, until at last with a profound shake of the head he sat down to resume his sermon; but in vain, he could not concentrate his thoughts, not an idea would enter his brain; so he sat idly scratching his pen on the paper, till at last with a gesture of impatience, he pushed back his chair, got up, shook himself, took his hat and went out for a walk. He got as far as the gate, when an idea seemed to strike him. He came back, hung up his hat, and went in search of his wife. For a long while they were closeted, together, until time for tea. When tea was ready, Miss Nellie came down, equipped for the lecture. After they were fairly seated at the table, Mrs. Hall said, "My dear sir, will you have some tea?"

"In half a jiffy, Madame." Nellie looked up, but her father took no notice.

"Really, this cake is quite stunning," went on the doctor, as solemn as a judge. Just then his napkin fell to the floor. "Gracious, I'm con-dumb-founded," ejaculated the doctor, getting it a little wrong. Nellie gazed at her father in perfect amazement.

"My dear, this sauce is staving. Where did you buy it?"

"I made it," said the wife coolly. "Oh, well, it's all the same in German."

"Nellie dropped her knife and fork. 'You must give me some money for the butcher, to-morrow,' said Mrs. Hall.

"You'll have to spell 'ability' first" growled the doctor, savagely.

Then suddenly taking out his handkerchief he gave his nose a tremendous blow. "There, said he, 'how is that for high?'"

"I know how 'tis myself," meekly replied his wife. This capped the climax. The knowledge that her father must have heard the afternoon conversation was too much for Nellie. She burst into tears and left the room. The sage doctor nodded wisely to his wife, and when she had gone out of hearing, exclaimed, "There, wife, I guess we shall her no more slang phrases from her."

The next day the good doctor called his daughter into his study, and said to her, "My dear girl, don't you see how very foolish all these phrases are? They mean nothing, but are exceedingly injurious to those who use them. By ever so sparing a use, one's speech gets so corrupted, that a person often makes use of these expressions, at times, which afterward he would be sorry to remember. They sound very silly to a listener, and often the usage of them leads to something worse. It is had enough to hear boys use them sometimes, but a girl is expected to be too refined and lady-like to sully her lips by such expressions. The use of them is simply a bad habit, but bad habits, like cuts on a bark of a tree, grow and widen with age, and if they once get a firm hold, are hard to get rid of. Then there is a great deal in companionship. If we keep company and are intimate with those who use bad language, we are apt to make bad use of it ourselves. 'Persons are known by the company they keep.' When you see a person using these slang phrases, you may be sure that such a person knows not what is called 'good society.' Such expressions as 'By Gorry,' or 'By Darn,' are not only foolish, but wicked. For does not the Scripture say, 'Swear not at all, neither by heaven, nor the earth; but let your communications be yea, yea, and nay, nay, for whatsoever is more than these cometh of evil.' There, my daughter," said the doctor, "we have made quite a sermon of it, so let us have no more of slang phrases."

A VERY BAD THRONE.

The boy Alfonso has, if reliance may be placed upon advices from Spain, grown weary of his task of governing and it is said that great difficulty exists in keeping him from abdicating in favor of Antoine Marie Philippe Louis d'Orleans, Duke de Montpensier, the fifth son of the late Louis Philippe, King of the French.

He was born on the 31st of July, in the year 1824, and entered the French army on the 29th of April, 1842. He served during the campaign in Africa, in 1843-44. On the 10th of October, 1846, he was married to the Princess Maria Louisa, sister of Isabella the Second (Alfonso's mother) Queen of Spain. The husband and wife were expelled from the Spanish territory on the 6th of July, 1868. The Duke de Montpensier has had a party of political adherents in Spain ever since. He was proposed as king of the Spaniards by Admiral Topete and other lovers of governmental change. The proposition was finally opposed by Prim and the members of his party in the year 1869 and has ever since remained distasteful to all "blue blood" Spaniards.

Should King Alfonso abdicate the throne of Spain he will merely follow illustrious precedent in the voluntary relinquishment of kingly power in Madrid. He will be the sixth monarch who laid down the Spanish scepter. They count in the following order: Charles I, abdicated in the year 1555, Philip V. in 1724, Charles IV. in 1801, Isabella II. in 1870, Amadeus of Savoy in 1873, Alfonso XII. (should our report be verified) in 1875.

Early pasturing is a mistake. The stock is made dissatisfied, and lose their appetite for dry food. Trampling is very injurious to the soft soil, which does not recover from it for several years. The injury to the grass is serious. Wait until the ground is dry, and there is a full bite upon the pastures. Never pasture a meadow in the spring. All farmers understand the above, but there are many who neglect to act upon it.

There is but one proper way to part your hair in the middle, young man. Purchase a crowbar and hire someone to do it for you.

Nebraska's population has doubled within two years.

A CURIOUS OLD CITY.

To a stranger first visiting this old, new country, says a Santa Fe (New Mexico) correspondent, the sights are novel and interesting. Our first view of this city was obtained in the early dawn of morning, just as a few of the more industrious citizens were creeping from their holes. We drove up to one of the many curious blocks of which this city is composed, and after unloading our living freight, entered through an arched doorway into a square courtyard, which we crossed, finding quarters for our Indians in one of the rooms which opened therefrom.

This city, as your readers are aware, is upward of 300 years old, and contains 5,000 people. Situated, as it is, 6,500 feet above the level of the sea, it enjoys a most exhilarating climate. The only signs of any improvement whatever were observed in a very few modern brick houses upon the outskirts, and in a marble slab placed in the center of the grand plaza or square to commemorate the dead who fell in the battles around Santa Fe in the war.

Save these few signs, everything denotes age, and a Spanish origin. The conversation, the customs, and the looks of the people are strange. All of the buildings are adobe, and all are built alike. The walls are very thick, which, with the large open fire-places, make the warmest houses in winter and the coolest in summer.

About the only religion observed here is the Roman Catholic. The priests have a great influence with and control over these people, who are very devout in their observances. There is a small society under the auspices of the Presbyterian church, of which a Mr. Smith, of Pittsburgh, is the pastor. He is devoting himself with a great deal of assiduity to his duties, and takes a great interest in his work. The society, though small, is composed of the leading government officials.

The gamblers form a very numerous class of the people, caring nothing for the future and only living in the present. Gaming is conducted as openly as any ordinary business. The night of my arrival I attended a dance, the guests being composed almost entirely of Mexicans, with a very little sprinkling of Americans. It was conducted something after the manner of some of the Bowery balls.

The most interesting sight I have seen has been the patient, plodding burras. They are very small donkeys, some of them no larger than a good sized dog, and perfectly gentle. These beasts are about the only support of many of the Mexicans; they carry in nearly all the wood that is consumed in the city, it being tied on their backs in piles three and four feet high. Hay is carried in the same way; and sometimes, when the little animals have a very large load, nothing can be seen but a great bundle of hay moving along. These animals, though exceedingly small, are very strong. I think they will carry anything that can be put on their backs. No bridle is used, but they are driven loose like a drove of cattle, whether loaded or not. They are outlandish looking beasts, some of their heads being nearly as large as their bodies. Their fodder consists of almost anything, so that it costs very little to keep them.

It is quite laughable to watch some of the Mexicans who are in "business." Their stock in trade often consists only of a few pints of pinones (a nut which grows in this country, and which is very rich), and over these they will sit on their haunches all day, with their serapes wound around their heads, waiting for customers.

The only inviting, home-like looking places in Santa Fe are the government quarters, or houses for United States officers and their families. These present a very inviting appearance, with their neatly fenced yards and cultivated gardens.

The small number of Caribs who settled on the island of Cuba the Spaniards found more difficult to destroy than they did the native Indians, who have been nearly extirpated. A people tough enough to feast on their own progeny, a letter writer says, or to engage in a swimming contest with a shark, or to play hide and seek with it, must be quite a formidable piece of resistance.

This shark story is told by Father Label. A Carib made a vow to slay the shark that had swallowed a child. He took two bayonets, drank two glasses of brandy, and jumped into the sea right before the jaws of the monster. The moment the shark snapped for him the Carib dived, and en passant pricked the animal's belly with his two bayonets. The movements of the shark hereupon became somewhat animated, but the Carib liked the excitement, and gave the finishing thrust only after having tormented the shark by going through the same maneuver seven or eight times, and turning the sea red with its blood. The shark was found to measure twenty feet.

A SOUL IN ADVERSITY.

How poor are they that have patience! A few days ago a hearse arrived from Rochester, N. Y., consigned to Easterday & Morgan of this city. The hearse was transported from the shop in Rochester, without changing cars from the flat on which it was originally placed. Before shipment the manufacturers placed a large box over it to protect it from the weather. The box rested on the axles, inside the wheels, being long enough to extend from the rear over the dashboard in front. Owing to the construction of the driver's seat on the hearse, the corners of the hearse extended far enough to allow room for the body of a man to pass between the box at that point and the hearse. The front and rear of the vehicle is so constructed as to swing open, and thereby hangs the tale. This was noticed by some one who, without the fear of the railroad companies, silently contemplated how easy it would be to save a few acads and see the country where strawberries grow large as hen's eggs all the year round. This unknown one devoured with eager eyes the place where he might recline undisturbed and then pounced off to lay in a stock of provisions. These he procured, and with calm and unruffled composure of soul and a song of gratitude in his heart, he silently poked them through the cavity between the hearse and the box; after which he followed with due deliberation. Once within the wood-edged sepulcher, it is thought he wafted a song of praise, for there reposed a large box (such as are used to incase coffins) filled with silver plated casket ornaments, etc., which had been packed in straw and shavings as also the seat cushions. After arranging his corned-beef, bread, sardines, hermetically sealed cabbage, and tobacco, he arranged the ornaments in the box so as to leave a nice place in the centre for him to repose in. And then, after taking a drink and a chew of tobacco, he reclined amid the straw and fine shavings and quietly snickered. The appearance of this suffering soul as he laid back and ejected the nicotine from between his ruby lips against the plate-glass sides of that hearse must have been eminently satisfactory. With a degree of caution that is commendable, he used to get out at night occasionally when the train stopped at a station, and having secured fresh fodder to line his gastric vacuum, return to his combination boudoir, dining and sleeping apartment, with an abiding faith in the absolute goodness of railroads as a means of quiet travel. As was seen by the remnants of hams, skins and bread left in his lodgings, his appetite remained substantial throughout the journey; but his amiable weakness seems to have been in lining the glass walls of his sanctum with tobacco-juice. A highly-colored, short-stemmed clay pipe, found in one corner, gave proof that it was not allowed to rust with inactivity and told how vacation between meals was sometimes passed. To wind up, the unknown is supposed to have managed his case philosophically. He made no unnecessary trouble, and if he had cleaned out his crib before vacating few would have been the wiser. It was certainly a novel stow-away, and reflects credit upon the genius that planned and executed it. Whosoever the Lord catcheth getting ahead of a railroad company, him will He prosper. It is more blessed in some cases to receive than to give.—Oakland (Cal.) Tribune.