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BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

TIONESTA 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.
A. B. KELLY, N. G.
C. A. RANDALL, Sec'y.
27-tf.

TIONESTA COUNCIL, NO. 342. O. U. A. M.

MEETS at Odd Fellows' Lodge Room, every Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock. J. T. DALE, C.

Dr. W. W. Powell,

OFFICE and residence opposite the Lawrence House. Office days Wednes-days and Saturdays. 2-tf.

W. P. MERCILLIOYT.

MERCILLIOTT & AGNEW, Attorneys at Law, - Tionesta, Pa. April 9, 1875,-tf

A TTORNEY AT LAW, Tionesta, Pa.
Collections made in this and adjoining countles.

MILES W. TATE, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

TIONESTA, PA.

F. W. Hays, A TTORNEY AT LAW, and NOTARY PUBLIC, Reynolds Hukill & Co.'s Bleek, Seneca St., Oil City, Pa. 39-1y

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

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Che Forest Republican.

VOL. VIII. NO. 7. *

TIONESTA, PA., MAY 19, 1875.

Restaurant,

S. C. JOHNSTON has opened a restau-rant in the Davis Building, between Mable's house and the Universalist church. Oysters served up in all styles, or for sale by the ear. Confections, Cigars, Tobacco &c., for sale. A share of the public pat-ronage is solicited.

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THE undersigned have opened a first-class Blacksmith and Wagon Shop, in the Roberts shop, opposite the Rural House. All work in either line promptly strended to, and satisfaction guaranteed.

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JUST opened in the Roberts Building op-posite the Rural House. The under-signed is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line in the best style and on short

NEW HARNESS

A Specialty. Keep on hand a fine assortment of Curry Combs., Brushes, Harness Oil, Whips and Saddles. Harness of all kinds made to order and cheap as the cheapest. Remember the name and place W. WEST, Roberts Building, 22-1y Opposite Rural House, Tionesta.

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Merchant Tailor,

In The Lawrence Building, over Super-lor Lumber Co. Store. The best stock kept constantly on hand, and made up in the best manner and newest styles. 19-ly

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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, that of having a dreesmaker of experience among them. I am prepared to make all kinds of dresses in the latest styles, and guarantee satisfaction. Stamping for braiding and embroidery done in the best manner, with the newest patterns. All I ask is a tair trial. Residence on Water Street, in the house formerly occupied by Jacob Shriver.

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In any part of Forest County, and give all necessary instructions to learners.

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TIDIOUTE, PA., June, 1874.

To get money and keep it, according to Richard Whinstone's catechism, were the two chief ends of man. He was a single man on principle. It was the right thing economically, and therefore right indubitably. To one person in the world Richard Whinstone was generous, and that was his dear friend Richard Whinstone.

AN UNWELCOME GUEST.

Richard Whinstone had done a good day's work. He had made one or two profitable bargains; he had sold out the Widow Morton, and turned her and her children out of doors for nonpayment of rest; and, finally, he had read a little boy with a pinched and pitiful face, who had besought the price of a loaf of bread, and who said he had a sick mother at home, a lecture on the sinfulness of begging that evidently touched the little wretch's conscience, for he turned aside and wept bitterly.

"You're a good good citizen, Dick," be said, as he sat down at dinner, "and deserve to be rewarded."

The dinner was one after his own heart. It was a treat that be promised himself if things went right, and they had gone right. He ate, drank and was merry. If his appetite lost its edge, the bottle of Burgundy was there to whet it, and he fell to again, till the last morsel, like Macbeth's amen, stuck in his throat.

Satisty nominally begets placidity. The lion, the leopard and the lamb might lie down together any day, with perfect safety to the latter—provided the former had their bellies full. The boa constrictor, gorged with an ox, betakes himself for a season to a life of quiet. But the effect on Richard Whinstone was different. The expenses of a whole sucking pig, wallowng in wine, rested heavily on his conscience, and his brain began to busy itself with schemes of reimbursement

The current of his thoughts was interrupted by a loud knock. Who could be coming on business at that hour? Some one, perhaps, with a bill to discount in an emergency that would bear no waiting. So much the better, and he hastened to open the

"How are you, Dick?" said the stranger, greeting him with a familiar-ity altogether too careless for a needy

"I have not the pleasure of your acquaintance, sir," said Richard, in a tone more freezing than polite.

"But I know you very well," re-turned the stranger; "and pray don't let us stand here bandying ceremonies, for it is confounded chilly," saying which he led the way to the apart-ment Richard had just quitted. "Well, this is comfort," he continued, rubbing his hands before the fire. "I haven't felt so much at home since I left there.

A hasty survey of his visitor added alarm to Richard's astonishment. He was a wiry, ill-looking little man, in a rusty suit of black with a wicked leer

on his face, and one club foot.
"I say, Dick," the little man resumed, holding his hands in the blaze, as if they were fire-proof, "what an inhospitable dog you are!"

"Whether hospitable or inhospita-ble," growled Richard, losing his tem-

per as he gained his courage, "is not your business; but I would like to know what it is." "It's had talking business on an empty stomach.

"I don't see how it's to be helped," answered Dick, doggedly. "Don't see how it's to be helped, you curmudgeon!" thundered the lit-

tle man, fiercely. "With the remains of such a feast on the table, there must be more where it came from."

"Upon my word," replied Richard, meekly, for he was getting frightened again, "there is not a bit in the house." "Don't lie!" roared the other; and a demijohn of brandy in the

"How do you know that?" it was on the tip of Richard's tongue to ask, but he was too much amazed to speak. "How do I know it?" broke in the stranger, as if reading his thoughts, "why I smell them; so bring them

Richard would have demurred, but his guest made a movement which con-vinced him delay might be dangerous, and the required articles were pro-duced. Without changing his seat, the little man drew up to the table and began to eat. And how he did eat! A chunk of ham big enough for a shark bite, was stuck on the point of a carving knife, and thrust down his throat with the audacity of a sword swallower. Another and another followed, till nothing remained but bone, which he crushed with his teeth and then sucked the marrow.

"Now for punch!" he cried. "There is no hot water," Richard

"Water! who asked for water? was being planned.

Bring me a lemon, some sugar and a THE BOSS SPELLER OF THE BONANZA. kettle.

The kettle was placed on the fire. The stranger filled it with brandy, adding a lemon to suit his taste. As the liquor boiled over it caught fire, set-ting the whole thing in a blaze. Richard jumped up to take it off; the stranger caught his arm, and flung him back as if he had been a child, instead of a substantial citizen of four-

"What are you about?" he exclaim ed. "The punch is doing well enough." "I was only afraid the house might be burned."

"Bother the house," replied the lit tle man; "there's no danger."
"Your health, Dick!" at length he said, and raising the kettle, all blaz-ing, to his mouth he drank like a

dromedary. "And now, Dick, it's your turn," he said, after a long breath. "You must drink my health now."

Richard drew back. "Drink!" shouted the stranger, hold-

ing out the vessel. Poor Dick took a single gulp. left the skin of his mouth on the brim of the kettle, his throat was scorched as with liquid fire, and his hair was

singed by the blaze.
"And now to business," said the stranger, resuming his sent, and leaving Dick to sit or stand as he chose.
"You know John Walter, I believe."
"Yes—yes," stammered Richard, "I

once knew a person of that name. "Yes, you and he went to California

Richard acknowledged the fact. "You made money, and he didn't."
"I believe I was the more fortunate of the two.

"You and he started to return to-gether, and he died in San Francisco." Richard bowed. "His wife and child are now desti-

tute" the stranger persisted.
"I can't help that."
"Of course not. It was his boy you gave the good advice to to-day; I hope

the young scamp will profit by it."

The scene with the little beggar,
Richard was sure, had been witnessed by no one. How the stranger had found it out was past his comprehen-

"You're quite sure John Walter died poor?" the stranger went on. "Oh, quite," said Richard; "I paid his funeral expenses myself." "That's a lie," retorted the little

man; "they were paid by the public. It's another lie that he died poor. He had twenty thousand dollars with him which you stole." "I deny it!" Richard fairly scream-

ed; "and defy you to prove it."
"Prove it! What effrontry! Why, saw you do it." "It is false. There was nobody

present." "Be careful, Dick, or you will com-mit yourself. I saw you do another thing.

Richard shrank shivering into a chair, but said nothing.
"Joh Walter would have survived his illness, but you put poison in his

A sudden fury took possession of Richard Whinstone, when he saw the secret of his life in another's keeping. The carving knife lay within his reach. He seized it, and springing on the stranger, sought to bury the blade in his heart, but it glanced as from plate armor, and in an instant the lit-tle man was on his feet.

"Oh, oh! that's you little game, is

And with a trip that sent his heels spinning in the air, Richard thrown was headlong with a force that shook the house to its foundation. The club foot was planted on his stomach, and what a horrible ugly foot it was! It was cleft like the foot of an ox, and seemed to weigh a ton.

"Then you are the—"
"Pray, keep a civil tongue in your head, and come along," said the little man. Richard had fainted.

When he came to himself, day was breaking. The old housekeeper, who had found him groaning and sprawling on the floor, had, with much difficulty shaken him into consciousness, mare had told the truth.

It was only natural after all that, when Johnson's boy was seen cutting a sprout from the current bushes, a dozen other boys would slyly cross the garden and creep under the eaves of the woodshed to hear "if Tom hollered and yelled." People who passed by and saw eleven or twelve by hint." standing in a row, ears pressed to the clapboards, wondered what new trick

\$2 PER ANNUM.

Since the late "Citizens' Spelling Match" at the Third Ward Schoolhouse, all classes seem more or less to have spelling "on the brain." Officer Higbee informs us that on Monday evening, just after dark, hearing what appeared to be an animated conversation in the neighborhood of Lunkey & Smith's lumber yard, he stole gently to the spot whence came the sounds. He was somewhat surprised at first at seeing but one man doing all of the talking. This man, as well as he could see in the dusk, was a tall, gaunt, middle aged personage. He was so much interested in the business in hand that he did not observe the officer, though he had moved to within less than ten paces of him.

The man, who presented the appearance of a wood chopper or a lumberman, had taken off his tattered felt hat and decorously placed it on a small pile of lumber which stood in front of him and answered for a desk.

"Now," said he, addressing some erson whom he imagined to be presat-probably Professor Flint-Gideon, spell sawmill for me.'

"All right, Professor, with pleasure, sir; S-a-w-r, sawr, m-i-ll, mill, sawrmill. "Right, my boy! Go up head. Now Gideon, here is an easy one-Rail-

"R-n-l-e, rale, r-o-d-e, railroad. How's that ?" "Right again. Why, really, you are

going to spell everybody down, at this rate, Gideon "Me, oh, I'm a speller from Bitter Creek! Now give me a hard one."
"Nuff sed. Now look out, this is a

ripper. Bonny-clawber."
"Ha! I suspected as much! Stand out of the way, now! B-a-u-g-h baugh, n-a-u-g-h c-l-a-u-g-h, claw, b-e-r, berbonny-clawber.'

"Why, Gideon, you done it the first lick, and didn't even stop to spit on your hands! You surprise me, Gideon, with you eddication. Who would

goin' about rough as you do?" "Oh, I don't forget my airly Wabash eddication, sir. I've had many's the tussle with bonny-clawber in my in-fancy and before I'd arrived at the years of discretion, as you might say." "Now, Gideon, spell Aaron."

"Ah, sir, excuse my smiling; but I can't help it. I'll just knock that off thusly: Big A, little a, r-o-n, Aaron." "I am sure that you are right, Gid-

the choppin of ten cords of wood that

r-o-n, ron, is right." "I won't take it. Now, here's something for you. Spell and pronounce coffee-pot without sayin' tea-pot."

"No you don't! Can't come that on me! I took that in on the banks of the Wabash, along with my bonnyclawber, and my big A, little a, r-o-n,

my boy, I'm goin' to roll a snorter down the skids, square at you.' "Let'r rip, Perfesser! I'm on hand

with my cant-hook. I'll stop'r."
"Well, Gid., spell-Korral bydrate. "Why, that's a medikel propersi-

tion! "I know, but it's a good English word for all that. Do you give it up?"
"Give it up! Did I ever give it up? No; here goes-K-o-r-r-a-l, koral, h-i-

d-r-a-t-e, hydrate." "By the holy poker, Gid., you've done it. Why, saw me all up to slabs, if you ain't the boss speller of the

and coughed, when Gideon caught up his hat and scooted behind a big pile of lumber. School was out.—Virginia City Enterprise.

We copy this slight "hint" from a Virginia paper:

"As the report that we are very wealthy has gone abroad among our subscribers, and has made them awful of pig had brought on a fever, of which he died in eight days. His last rational act was the execution of a will by which he left the bulk of his furtune to John Walter's widow and en, we couldn't make the first payment child; which, after all, was a simple on a canoe. The lightning of poverty act of justice, for the Demon of nightbeen for an armful of hay our devil managed to steal from a blind mule, our large and interesting family would be without a mouthful to eat at this moment. Is not this a sad picture, and you delinquent substribers look upon it without feeling the greenbacks rustle with indignation in your pocket books? We do not like to dun you, but we must if you fail to take the

> The bump of destructiveness-a railroad collision.

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One Square (I inch,) one inertion - \$1 50 one month - -

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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.
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THE NECROPOLIS OF EGYPT.

This vast cemetery is the oldest and largest in the world, extending from the pyramids of Chizeh on the north. to those of Dashur on the routh, a distance of perhaps twenty miles, and is estimated to contain at least 25,000,-000 human bodies, besides innumerable Ibises, and embalmed animals. In strolling through this metropolis of the dead, one is shocked at the number of skulls and other human remains that lie blenching the sun; often the head or feet of a mummy protruding from the sand, and the desert around strewn with arms and legs, hands and feet, sometimes whole bodies, still wrapped in their winding sheets, calling up vividly in the mind Ezekial's vision of dry bones, for "Lo, they were very many and very dry," and continally prompting the inquiry, "Can these bones live?" and the answer, "O Lord God, thou knowest."

We entered several pits that appeared to be the burial place for the lower classes, and found long galleries cut in the limestone rock that underlies the desert, filled with mummies, piled one one upon another, six and eight courses deep, all carefully embalmed, and looking as if laid but yesterday in their quiet tombs, and yet these countless thousands were the men and women who lived in the days of Abraham, and Joseph, and Moses!

We spent hours in going from pit to pit, wandering through the courts of death, between walls of human mummies, some beautifully encased, with their arms folded across their breasts, holding some little charm or idol in their embrace, just as they were laid to rest three or four thousand years ago. And what is most revolting, the natives are using these mummies for

fuel, and fertalizing their fields with the dust and ashes of their ancestors! For scientific and ethnological purposes, we examited many of these remains, and to our surprise found them mostly young persons, their heads thickly coated with straight black hair, all their teeth sound, their bodies well proportioned, and of full habit, as if they had died suddenly. They also appeared to have been embalmed hastily-simply wrapped in swathing bands and dipped in common pitch or bitumen.

As it was here, or near this, that Moses wrought his miracles before Pharaoh, and as this was the Necropolis for all Egygt, may not these be the victims of divine wrath, that perished "I am sure that you are right, on that eventful night, when the docon, about the big A, and little a, but
about the r-o-n, roe, I'm not too sure
stroying angel swept through the land,
cutting off "the first born" in every

Egyptian household?

In the center of this Necropolis are the pyramids of Sakara, the royal tombs of the Memphite kings, bald with age and looking as old as the saud hills among which they stand. There are eleven in the group, the largest of which is curiously built in stages or terraces, diminishing as they go up, and is claimed to be the most "Well, now, Gid., brace yourself, Travels in Egypt, by F. S. Dehass, D. D.

THE PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY.

Of the rise and wonderful progress

of the Grangers few people have a cor-rect idea. Grand lecturer Thompson in a brief speech at an entertainment in New York, Tuesday evening, 5th inst., said: "American farmers, until recently, have ignored the principle that is moving the world—the princi-ple of association. Their individualzation was the cause of their subjection to almost every other interest Six years ago no manufacturers dealt with us directly; no elevators or warebig bonanza. You shall go heme with the purtiest gal in the house this very night, Gideon; I'm proud of yer!" and by us, an no bands or insurance companies were controlled by us. Now, in one State alone, there are thirty-five insurance comor insurance companies were controll- * ed by us. Now, in one State alone, panies; and more than half the eleva-tors in Iowa and Wisconsin are under our control. Furthermore, we have agents in every section of the country to whom we ship our products, from whom we receive prices forty to fifty per cent, higher than those we used to get from local buyers. In consequence of the fairness of our treatment by these agents, who are bound by the ties of brotherhood and heavy money. bonds, the Patrons of Husbandry saved \$5,000,000 in 1873, and \$12,-000,00 in 1874; and according to present indications, will save at least \$20,-000,000 in 1875. Six years ago there were ten Granges; the next year there were thirty-eight; the next, thirtynine; the next, 10,000; the next, 20,-Now there are fifteen Granges joining our ranks daily, and we numher 1,800,000. Our experience is pointed proof that women are worthy members of every union. We have 400,000 of them among us, and we ought to be qualified to give an opinion of this kind."

In New York, on the 1st of May,an expressman advertised himself as follows: "N. B .- Furniture leaded so as to show to the best advantage."