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Legal notices at established rates.
Marriage and death notices, gratis.
All bills for yearly advertisements col-
lected quarterly. Temporary advertise-
ments must be paid for in advance.
Job work, Cash on Delivery.

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. 27-4f.
C. A. RANDALL, Sec'y.

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. 31.
P. M. CLARK, R. S.

Dr. W. W. Powell,
OFFICE and residence opposite the
Lawrence House. Office days Wednes-
days and Saturdays. 2-4f.

W. F. MERRILLIOTT. J. B. AGNEW,
MERRILLIOTT & AGNEW,
Attorneys at Law, - - Tionesta, Pa.
April 9, 1875.-4f

E. L. Davis,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Tionesta, Pa.
Collections made in this and adjoining
counties. 40-1y

MILES W. TATE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
106 Street, TIONESTA, PA.
F. W. Hays,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, and NOTARY
PUBLIC, Reynolds Hukill & Co's
Block, Sonoma St., Oil City, Pa. 50-1y

S. KIMMER. M. E. SMILEY,
KIMMER & SMILEY,
Attorneys at Law, - - - Franklin, Pa.
PRACTICE in the several Courts of Ve-
sargo, Crawford, Forest, and adjoining
counties. 39-1y

CENTRAL HOUSE,
BONNER & AGNEW BLOCK. L.
AGNEW, Proprietor. This is a new
house, and has just been fitted up for
the accommodation of the public. A portion
of the patronage of the public is solicited.
40-1y

Lawrence House,
TIONESTA, PA., WILLIAM LAW-
RENCE, PROPRIETOR. This house is
centrally located. Everything new and
well furnished. Superior accommo-
dations and strict attention given to guests.
Vegetables and Fruits of all kinds served
in their season. Sample room for Com-
mercial Agents.

FOREST HOUSE,
S. A. VARNER PROPRIETOR. Opposite
S. Court House, Tionesta, Pa. Just
opened. Everything new and clean and
fresh. The best of liquors kept constantly
on hand. A portion of the public patron-
age is respectfully solicited. 4-17-1y

Tionesta House.
M. ITTEL, Proprietor, Elm St. Tio-
nesta, Pa., at the mouth of the creek,
Mr. Ittel has thoroughly renovated the
Tionesta House, and re-furnished it com-
pletely. All who patronize him will be
well entertained at reasonable rates. 27-1y

Empire Hotel.
TIDOUPE, PA. H. EWALD, PROPRI-
ETOR. 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. Transient only \$2.00
per day. 22-6m

C. B. Weber's Hotel,
TYLERSBURGH, PA. C. B. WEBER.
Ties possession of the new brick hotel,
and will be happy to entertain all his old
customers, and any number of new ones.
Good accommodations for guests, and excel-
lent stabling. 10-3m.

Dr. J. L. Acomb,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, who has
had fifteen years' experience in a large
and successful practice, will attend all
Professional Calls. Office in his Drug and
Grocery Store, located in Tidoupe, near
Tidoupe House.

IN HIS STORE WILL BE FOUND
A full assortment of Medicines, Liquors
Tobacco, Cigars, Stationery, Glass, Paints,
Oils, Cullery, all of the best quality, and
will be sold at reasonable rates.

DR. CHAS. O. DAY, an experienced
Physician and Druggist from New York,
has charge of the Store. All prescriptions
put up accurately.

R. E. MAY. PRO. F. FARR. 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. 18-1y.

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 taxes and tax deeds, &c.,
and am therefore qualified to act intelli-
gently as agent of those living at a dis-
tance, owning lands in the County.
Office in Commissioners Room, Court
House, Tionesta, Pa.
4-11-1y. D. W. CLARK.

FELT CARPETINGS, 35 cts. per yard
FELT CARPETINGS for rooms in place of
Plaster. FELT ROOFING and SIDING.
For samples, address C. J. FAY, Camden,
New Jersey.

BLACKSMITH AND WAGON SHOP.
THIS undersigned have opened a first-
class Blacksmith and Wagon Shop, in
the Roberts shop, opposite the Rural
House. All work in either line promptly
attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Horseshoeing a Specialty
22 1/2 L. SPEARS & H. W. ROBERTS.

NEW HARNESS SHOP.
JUST opened in the Roberts Building op-
posite the Rural House. The undersig-
ned 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 assort-
ment of Curly 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,
22-1/2 Opposite Rural House, Tionesta.


H. C. HARLIN,
Merchant Tailor,
IN The Lawrence Building, over Super-
ior Lumber Co. Store. The best stock
kept constantly on hand, and made up in
the best manner and newest styles. 19-1y

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, that
of having a dressmaker of experience
among them. I am prepared to make all
kinds of dresses in the latest styles, and
guarantee satisfaction. Stamping for braid-
ing and embroidery done in the best man-
ner, with the newest patterns. All I ask
is a fair trial. Residence on Water Street,
in the house formerly occupied by Jacob
Shriver. 14f

TIME TRIED AND FIRE TESTED!
THE ORIGINAL
ETNA INSURANCE COMPANY
OF HARTFORD, CONN.
ASSETS Dec. 31, 1873,
\$5,735,025.79.
MILES W. TATE, Sub Agent,
46 Tionesta, Pa.

Frank Robbins,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
(SUCCESSOR TO DEMING.)
Pictures in every style of the art. Views
of the oil regions for sale or taken to order.
CENTRE STREET, near R. R. crossing.
SYCAMORE STREET, near Union De-
pot, Oil City, Pa. 20-4f

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.
ELM STREET,
SOUTH OF ROBINSON & BONNER'S
STORE.
Tionesta, Pa.,
M. CARPENTER, - - - Proprietor.



Pictures taken in all the latest styles
the art. 26-1f

PAPA BALDWIN
Has opened a
SEWING MACHINE DEPOT
In his
BOOT and SHOE STORE,
And in connection with his other business
he has constantly in store the
GROVER & BAKER,
DOMESTIC,
VICTOR,
WILSON SHUTTLE,
WHITNEY,
HOWE,
BLEES,
WHEELER & WILSON,
HOME SHUTTLE,
and will
FURNISH TO ORDER
any Sewing Machine in the market, at list
prices, with all the
GUARANTEES
which the Companies give, and will
DELIVER THE MACHINES
In any part of Forest County, and give all
necessary instructions to learners.
Needles for all Machines, Silk and Thread
always in store.
TIDOUPE, PA., June, 1874. 11-4f

F. F. I.
The above letters are the initials of one
of the finest medicines in the country.
Four-Fold Liniment, not excelled by any
other in the curing of Pains and Sore
Throat, and is especially adapted to dis-
ease of Horses, Cattle &c. See circulars
around bottles. Sold by all Druggists
w39-1y con

MORTGAGED.

"Ah," said Harry Graham, looking
across the tea-table at his pretty wife,
"say what they may, there is nothing
on earth so pleasant as this having a
home of one's own."

Mrs. Graham smiled fondly on her
husband as she handed him his care-
fully prepared cup of tea.

"I am so glad you feel like that,
Harry, I will do my best to make it a
happy home for you."

"You darling! You shall have a kiss
for that sweet speech the moment tea
is over!" cried the young husband,
committing ravages among the rolled
bread and butter, the home made pre-
serves, the dainty shavings of dried
beef and cold ham, and the delicate
cake with which his Margaret had
furnished for her tea-table on this first
evening in their "very own home."

"Where did you get these delicious
quince preserves my dear?"

"I made them, Harry."

"Possible?"

"Yes, I made them in the last days
at the farm. Mother showed me how."

"Then you shall ask her to come
and see us in our little cottage before
preserves are all eaten."

"She will be very glad to come,"
said Margaret with a delighted look.
"She never liked our plan of board-
ing, Harry."

"What else could we do, my dear?"
asked the young husband in a slightly
altered tone. "I was too poor to buy
a house when we were first married.
As we could not well roost upon the
trees like the birds when they begin
life together, to board was the only
way possible. But I never liked it
myself," he added, his face clearing
again. "It was a nuisance to be con-
fined to two rooms as we were; and
how John Grey's children did scream
at night, on the opposite side of the
hall. Besides, that untidy chamber-
maid never half cleaned our rooms.
Now this is what I like," he concluded
rising from the supper-table, and
glancing proudly round the neat bright
parlor, with its open fire and easy
chair drawn up beside the grate; its
crimson curtains and table-covers and
carpets; its tea-table, sparkling with
china and silver, and its tall glass-
doored book-case, stowed with volumes
which he was to read aloud while his
wife sewed, on chill and rainy even-
ings such as this.

Mrs. Graham rang the bell. A tidy
young servant maid came in and took
away the tea things. When the room
was made orderly for the evening a
handsome dressing-gown and a pair of
embroidered slippers appeared, con-
jured from some mysterious closet by
the happy wife.

"My first present to you in our
home, Harry," she said with moistened
eyes.

And he drew her fondly toward him
and gave her the promised kiss, with
many another after it. Then, putting
on the comfortable attire, he selected
a book from the crowded shelves, and
sat down in the easy chair, while Mar-
garet drew her little sewing-stand
nearer the fire and prepared to enjoy,
with heart and soul, the first quiet
evening beneath their own roof. But
before the book was opened, a shadow
had fallen over the brightness of her
joy.

"Your mother would like to look in
at us now, my darling," said Harry,
glancing round the pleasant room
again. "I know she will think this
house a bargain when she sees it. Six
rooms and a garden—a good-sized
garden, too—and for two thousand
dollars!"

"And the pretty furniture, Harry.
All paid for, too. That is the best of
all, and very good, substantial fur-
niture it is," replied his wife.

"Yes, I was determined that should
be paid for, on the nail. What sticks
I have about me must be my own."

"Oh, Harry! how can you call our
nice new things sticks?"

"Chairs and tables then, child! I got
a good discount by the way because I
paid cash down. I wish I could have
done the same by the house. I might
have had it two hundred dollars cheap-
er. However, if we are careful of our
expenses, chickabiddy, we shall soon
clear off the mortgage. It is only
nine hundred dollars."

The fancy work dropped from Mar-
garet's hands.

"Nine hundred dollars!" she said,
turning a little pale. "A mortgage!
On this house, Harry!"

"On whose house should it be?" he
said laughing. "Why, you look as
scared as if I had stolen the house,
child!"

"I thought it was paid for!"

"How on earth did you suppose I
could pay such a sum down, and buy
the furniture as well?" he answered,
sharply. "I can tell you it took every
cent I had in the bank as it is."

"But the house expenses! What
shall we do about them?" asked she
looking bewildered.

And he laughed again.

"Is there no such thing as credit,
Margaret?"

She was silent.

"Get whatever you want at the
shops, child. Of course you will be
as economical as possible; but still we
must live, you know. Once in three
months, or once in six months, I'll set-
tle the bills. Then whatever we can
have shall go toward clearing off this
mortgage that seems to be such a bug-
bear in your eyes."

"I will save in every possible way,"
she said, earnestly. "It is foolish, I
suppose, but a mortgage is a bugbear
to me. Father had a heavy one on
his farm, and the first thing I remem-
ber as a little child is seeing him set-
ting on the granary stairs in the big
barn, sighing and groaning to himself.
I was frightened and ran and told
mother; she kissed me and began to
cry, because she said the interest was
due on the mortgage that week, and
poor father was unhappy because he
could see no way to pay it."

"And did he pay it?" questioned
Harry, somewhat interested.

"Yes. He borrowed the money
somewhere, and then, of course, there
was the interest to pay on that; and
so it went on, from bad to worse, till
father died, and the farm went back
to its owner. Mother said it had fair-
ly worried him into his grave," she
added, wiping the tears from her eyes.
"You cannot wonder if I am afraid of
mortgages, after that."

"But, pet, the two cases are entirely
different," said her husband, kissing
her cheek. "Your father was a poor
farmer, and found it almost impossible
to raise money, I dare say. Now I am
a thriving merchant, and if all goes well
I hope to make enough to clear our
home this year. Come, don't think of
trouble any more. Be as careful as
you can in the house expenses, and
you will find that we shall own our
pretty home, clear of any claim, be-
fore you know where you are."

He drew her down to the wide crim-
son footstool before the fire, and rest-
ing her head upon his knee, began
to read aloud.

The fire and lamp burned clearly,
the pretty French clock on the man-
tel piece ticked musically, and rang
out its fairy hour chimes one before
his voice ceased to echo in her ear.
The book was a lively and pleasant
one, and Margaret was able to discuss
it with him intelligently as they lin-
gered before the blaze for one deli-
cious half hour before going up stairs.

Yet all the while her thoughtful
eyes were seeing visions in the crimson
coals, and her heart and brain were
busily at work, devising plans to ward
off the evil that, to her, seemed to be
threatening the peace and comfort of
their little dwelling, so long as any
other person held a claim thereon.

The chiming bells of the French
clock rang out ten, and Margaret rose
and went about the room, putting it
daintily in order before leaving it for
the night. Her pretty face blooming
and happy as ever, for at last she saw
the way clear before her to banish,
with the energy God had given her,
this brooding cloud of evil from their
domestic sky.

As their married life began, so it
went on, in the new home for nearly
three years. The house expenses were
carefully kept down by Margaret, who
made one servant answer while many
of her friends kept two; and once in
three months, or oftener in six, as the
days went on, the accounts were set-
tled by the husband, cheerfully enough
at first, but by and by with sighs and
shakes of the head, which Margaret
seemed not to notice and of which she
certainly never spoke.

During the last of the three years,
Harry's handsome face began to wear
a look of anxious care. Not a cent, so
far had been laid aside to pay off the
mortgage on their home, and the
chance of success seemed less than ever
to him now, because, like all others in
business he began to see a time ap-
proaching which would "try men's
souls."

The evening reading was gradually
laid aside and during the summer
months of the third year Harry be-
gan to sit brooding after tea, in his
armchair before the empty hearth, till
Margaret, without appearing to notice
his depression, came to him and in-
duced him to accompany her on a
walk. At such times he strode along
beside her, silent and sad, and return-
ing home buried himself in the col-
umns of the "Banker's Day Book" till
it was time to go to bed.

And all this time the true wife held
her peace. She noticed everything—
she guessed more; but, till the ice was
broken by him, it was not her place to
speak.

So it went on till that dreadful au-
tumn season of crash after crash, ruin
after ruin; old and long-established
houses tottering into the gulf, and car-
rying a thousand minor ones with
them in their fall. Men looked at
each other with pale faces, asking,

"What will go next?" and all through
the country, wave after wave, the
wide-spreading stream of desolation
rolled.

During the one last hideous week of
suspense, Harry Graham came and
went between his store and his home,
saying nothing, suffering everything.
On Saturday evening he went out,
alone, for a stroll after tea. But in
half an hour he was back again, hav-
ing made up his mind in that brief
time to tell Margaret all.

He found her in the parlor. She sat
beside the window, bending over a
small package in her lap. At his
sudden entrance she started and hid
the package in her pocket, blushing
violently that at any other time he
would have noticed and wondered at it.
But now his mind was full of his
own troubles, and he had no leisure to
notice trifles.

He went straight up to his wife and
took both her hands.

"Margaret," he said, "I'm a ruined
man. This panic—"

And then he broke down and burst
into tears; he fell upon his knees be-
side her chair.

"Oh, Margaret," he sobbed, "I
thought I could give you a pleasant
home! And now we will be beggars!"

Margaret put her arms around him,
drawing his face down upon her breast.

When he was calmer, she kissed
him asked him to sit down beside her
and tell her all.

She listened mutely.

"And if the panic ends, and these
country customers pay all they owe
you, can you go on, Harry?" she
asked.

"Yes; that is, I need not close the
shop nor go through bankruptcy. But
then the panic may not end; I see no
signs of it at present.

"Panics always do end," said Mar-
garet, hopefully.

"But in the meantime, Margaret,
what are we to do? All the bills for
six months past have come pouring in
upon me, and I cannot meet them.
And Sadler wants the mortgage money
on this house. He has dunned me for
it all the time since it fell due, and
lately he threatened to foreclose. Now
he says he will do it. We shall lose
our home, and other people will suffer
because I cannot pay these bills. I
have strained every nerve to do it, but
it is all in vain. I wish I was dead
and out of the worry of it all."

"Oh, Harry," cried his wife, re-
proachfully. "Do you want to die
and leave me?"

"They would not worry you for the
money, my darling, as they do me.
And yet I cannot blame them," said
he, sighing. "They want their money
and I feel like a thief as long as I
withhold it from them. Margaret, I
see my mistake now!" he added, ener-
getically. "Credit has been my bane.
If I was beginning life again, I would
buy nothing that I could not pay for
at the moment; and before I would
live in a mortgaged house I would
build a log hut for myself at the foot
of a tree! But there! It is too late to
talk like that!" he concluded, bury-
ing his face in his hands.

"No, dear! It is not too late! It is
never too late to try and do better!"
said Margaret, wiping the tears from
her eyes. "Harry, I have always
dreaded debt, as you know, and I am
so glad to hear you say that you have
grown afraid of it. Oh! my dear,
dear husband, take this. Pay all we
owe—pay off the mortgage on the
house—and then we will live on bread
and water, if need be, till the better
days come around again."

"This" was a purple morocco pocket-
book, well filled, which she thrust into
his hand, laughing and weeping at the
same moment, in her joy.

"Open it—open it, Harry," she sob-
bed. "It is all yours. I have saved it
for you." He opened it. It was full
of bank notes—tens, twenties, fifties,
and two one hundred dollar notes
nestling in a compartment by them-
selves. Fifteen hundred dollars in all!

"Where in the world did all this
money come from?" he asked, with an
astonished look.

Margaret wiped away her tears and
kissed him.

"Isn't it delightful, dear?"

"But is it yours, Margaret?"

"It was—it is yours now, Harry."

"But where did you get it?" he per-
sisted.

"I have not been out on the high-
way to rob people, and I have not
committed burglary," laughed Marg-
aret, whose good spirits began to come
back. "Come up stairs, Harry, and
you shall see the good Fairy that
earned it."

He followed her, with a bewildered
look, up into a pretty back cham-
ber, furnished with chairs, table and
a stove. Near one of the windows
stood something covered with cloth.
Margaret drew the cloth aside. It
was a sewing machine.

"Ever since I knew about the mort-
gage on the house I have used this,"

she said, looking at him with her eye
full of love. "I had all the work I
could possibly do in your absence, and
I was well paid for it. And when
Uncle John came to see us this spring
he gave me the two hundred dollar
bills for a birthday present. I am
glad if the money can help you in
your troubles, Harry."

"Help me! It will save me!" said
her husband, clasping her to his heart.
"Oh, Margaret, I will repay you for
the gift a thousand fold when once the
good times come back again. This
will pay off the mortgage, and settle
the bills, and pay our way through
the year, if we are careful. Oh, Mar-
garet, what a treasure you are!"

"And we will ask no more credit,"
she whispered, with her lips close to
his ear.

"Not a bit, my love—so help me
God. I say it reverently, my wife."
And he kept his vow.

LIVING BAROMETER.

That curious instinct which a large
number of animals possess, of predict-
ing the weather and signifying the
approaching change by peculiar move-
ments or sounds. Some of their ac-
tions in this respect appear to be more
governed by reason than by mere in-
stinct, others are clearly due to the
moisture in the air or various atmos-
pheric influences, while, some, which
occur under conditions which prevent
their being referred to the latter cause,
offer an interesting field for the in-
vestigations of the naturalists. The
presence of the barometer in almost
every farmhouse, together with the
weather bulletin or the dictum of
"Old Probabilities," good for the next
twenty-four hours, render such home-
ly knowledge as that which governed
the labors of the farmers and sailors
of the last century almost superfluous
in this advanced age; but the subject,
like all topics which relate to the sa-
gacity of the lower animals, is of itself
an interesting one. And besides, it is
not entirely impossible that some far-
mer to whom the barometer, if he had
one, would be incomprehensible, and
whose location prevents his obtaining
the true weather reports, may, by some
overt action of his own cattle, of some
insect, or of some bird, as described in
the following lines, be forewarned of a
coming storm in time, and save per-
haps a crop during the present harvest
months.

We have said that certain move-
ments on the parts of the animals, be-
fore a change of weather, appeared to
indicate a reasoning faculty. Such
seems to be the case with the common
garden spider, which on the approach
of rainy or windy weather, will be
found to shorten and strengthen the
supporting guys of his web lengthen-
ing the same when the storm is over.
There is a popular superstition in Eng-
land that it is unlucky for an angler
to meet a single magpie; but two of
the birds together are a good omen.
The reason is the birds foretell the
coming of cold or stormy weather;
and then instead of their searching for
food for their young in pairs, one will
always remain on the nest. Sea gulls
predict storms by assembling on the
land, as they know that the rain will
bring earthworms to the surface. This,
however, is merely a search for food,
and is due to the same instinct which
teaches the swallow to fly high in fine
weather, and skim along the ground
when foul is coming. They simply
follow the flies and gnats which re-
main in the warm strata of the air.
The different tribes of wading birds
always migrate before rain, likewise to
hunt for food.

There is a large variety of actions of
which it is hardly possible to give a
satisfactory explanation. Coming rain
is foretold by the peacock uttering fre-
quent cries, by the woodpecker lam-
enting, by parakeets babbling, by
pintados perching, and by geese run-
ning uneasily. So also it is said that,
when a storm is at hand, swine will
carry hay and straw to hiding places,
oxen will lick themselves the wrong
way of the hair, sheep will bleat and
skip about, hogs turned out in the
woods will come home grunting and
squealing, colts will rub their backs
against the ground, cows will gather
in crowds, crickets will sing more loud-
ly, flies come into the house, frogs
croak and change color to a dingy
hue, dogs eat grass and rooks soar like
hawks.

It is probable that many of these
actions are due to actual uneasiness,
similar to that which all who are
troubled with corns or rheumatism ex-
perience before a storm, and are caused
both by the variation in barometer
pressure and changes in the electrical
condition of the atmosphere.

Goodness and truth are of more
weight than brilliant talents, and good
temper goes farther than a great gift.
We cannot expect people to believe
either in our principles or our sinceri-
ty, when they see them failing to amend
our faults and strengthen our virtues.