

The Forest Republican.

VOL. VIII, NO. 14.

TIONESTA, PA., JULY 14, 1875.

\$2 PER ANNUM.

Rates of Advertising.

Table with 2 columns: Ad type and Rate. Includes One Square (1 inch), One Square (3 inch), etc.

Legal notices at established rates. Marriage and death notices, gratis. All bills for yearly advertisements collected quarterly.

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.

Dr. W. W. Powell, OFFICE and residence opposite the Lawrence House. Office days Wednesdays and Saturdays.

J. B. AGNEW, Attorney at Law, - Tionesta, Pa. Office on Elm Street.

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

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

F. W. Hays, ATTORNEY AT LAW, and NOTARY PUBLIC, Reynolds Hukill & Co.'s Block, Seneca St., Oil City, Pa.

KINNEAR & SMILEY, Attorneys at Law, - Franklia, 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 for the accommodation of the public.

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

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

EMPIRE HOTEL, TIONESTA, PA., H. E. WALSH, Proprietor. 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.

C. B. WEBER'S HOTEL, TYLERBURGH, PA. C. B. WEBER, has possession of the 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. Office in his Drug and Grocery Store, located in Tidouite, near Tidouite House.

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

D. W. CLARK, REAL ESTATE AGENT. HOUSES and Lots for Sale and RENT. Wild Lands for Sale.

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.

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. Views of the oil regions for sale or taken to order.

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

M. CARPENTER, Proprietor. Tionesta, Pa.



THE BEST! You can find the Largest and handsomest Lot of

PRINTS! Ever brought to Tidouite at

L. L. BRENNESHOLTZ'S DRY GOODS STORE, IN BUCK'S BRICK BLOCK.

Also a fine lot of Handkerchiefs, from 5c. to \$1.00. I have the finest and largest lot of Ladies' Traces ever brought to this place, in prices from 25c. to \$1.25.

CORSETS, 50c. to \$3.50 per pair. If you don't like M. M. Foy's Corsets you can get here a separate Skirt Supporter that can be worn with any Corset.

If you want Dress Goods why just call and see them for yourself, and you cannot fail to be suited.

DROP in and look over our stock. You will find it complete in every respect, both as to styles and prices.

You Can Save Money By buying your PIANOS and ORGANS from the undersigned Manufacturers' Agent, for the best brands in the market.

F. F. L. The above letters are the initials of one of the finest mechanics in the country.

PSYCHOMANCY, or Soul Charming. How either sex may fascinate and gain the love and affections of any person they choose, instantly.

FREE CARPETINGS, 35 cts. per yard. F. FELT CEILING for rooms in place of Plaster. F. FELT ROOFING and SIDING.

THE GREEN POCKET-BOOK.

John Singleton stood on the street corner, waiting for his car. Business hours were over; he was going home -- a bachelor's home in a boarding house, but none the less grateful to his imagination just then.

The jingling car came by, crowded, as always at that hour of the day. Mr. Singleton had to run half a square in the mud to catch it, a proceeding that did not improve his temper.

Sixteenth street--Twenty-fourth--Thirty-second--Fortieth. The car emptied rapidly. As the last lady left rose to get out, a small green book became visible, half-hidden by the folds of her gown.

His landlady opened the door in a nervous flutter. "Oh, sir, it's you at last. There's a telegraphic boy been waiting for you ever so long."

"Hullo! what's this?" he said. It was a moment before he recollected. "Bless me! this is too bad! I had forgotten the thing completely. I must be looking up the owner if there's enough in it to pay for an advertisement."

"October 5.--Last night Alice and Tom and I went to Dr. Bellows' lecture. It was interesting. He said that the great thing in life is direction, that is, no matter how far off our aims seem, if our faces are only set toward them we are sure to get there some day.

"October 8.--I have been making my winter bonnet, or rather warming over the old one, for it is Alice's turn to have the new one this year. She ought to always, she has to see such stylish people in the houses where she teaches.

"November 1.--I've been to a party quite a large one. It was at the Almshouse. Ellen Almy asked me, and papa said I might go, because it did no harm to see the vanity of things. I think the vanity of things is very pleasant.

—in fact, since the age of nineteen, when his first love jilted him—he had counted himself a determined old bachelor, and having no mother or sister, had drifted out of the way of woman-kind and their interests.

To advertise was, of course, his first thought. "Found, a small green pocket-book," appeared next day among the "personals" in the Herald, and was reiterated so many times thereafter as to become, as it were, a permanent feature of the paper.

"Why, what a baby this is," scolloquized John Singleton, at this point. "I didn't know there were any such girls left."

"June 5.--Papa is better, but Alice is all tired out. How hard it is to be poor when anybody is sick. I don't mind it in well times.

"August 10.--Papa feels a little weaker, but the doctor says it may be only the heat. I was thinking just now of the sea, the long, cool roll of the breakers and the wash, the gulls diving and plunging, the crunching of the sand under-foot, hard, yet soft.

"October 4.--How little I guessed when I wrote such foolish words that was going to happen! Papa is dead. It was the 17th of September. I can't write about it yet. Oh, papa!

"January 17.--Nothing yet, and dear, dear Alice has been ill for three weeks. She is a little better; or I don't know what I should do.

"Here's a pretty business!" he scolloquized, stowing the little book in his breast-pocket. "As well search for a needle in a hay-stack as for this girl out of all New York city. Why can't women write their names and addresses in full while they are about it?"

cause the youngest's had cholera infantide and the doctor he says they must get away 's fast's they can and it's too bad to turn you out but I don't see no other way to fix it and if you don't mind Elkins' front door has a room free every bit like the one you're in now and Almy's shall carry over your things and you'll be every bit as comfortable and I hope you'll have no hard feelings about it."

John comforted the good dame, whose face was full of trouble. After all, what matter? "Almy" lent a hand, and in two hours he was seated in Mrs. Elkins' front-room, "every whit as comfortable" as he had been in his old quarters.

Going down to dinner, the red-brown eyes which he had noticed on the beach confronted him.

Intimacies ripen fast under such circumstances. Reading, sailing and walking together, spending whole days and day after day in company, it was no wonder that before long the three so lately strangers should become as old friends.

So May passed, and June and July, and when August drew on, and the city became a great focus of baking walls and evil savors, our friend, though unobtrusive as he was, began to feel the need of change.

Two days of basking in sun and salt, two nights of cool freshness made a new man. Utterly content and utterly lazy, he felt indisposed for everything but to lay under the shade of rocks, watch the water come and go, and nap and dream.

"I wonder what that means exactly," she said as she finished. "It is very graceful."

"Yes, but it's puzzling, too—a fascinating puzzle. I'm always wondering if Mr. Lowell, when he wrote it, meant the same thing which I fancy he meant. It quite teases me."

John watched the sisters curiously as they made ready for their walk to the depot that afternoon, but he did not offer to accompany them. "Lucky fellow!" he muttered, with a sigh, and fell to gnawing his moustache, a sure sign of uneasiness and emotion.

By and by they came back, each holding an arm of a broad-shouldered, merry-faced youth, who walked between with a face of entire contentment.

"My brother is coming down for Sunday," said Alice one morning. "Have you a brother?"

"Oh, yes. Have we never told you about him? Poor boy! It's his first vacation this summer. We have wished for him so often, and now at last he can come."

"Happy to know you," said the newcomer, shaking hands cordially. "The girls have written about you till I feel as if we were acquainted. I say, what a beach! Can't we have a sail this evening, Flossy?"

"I thought your name was Marion," he said confusedly, staring like one in a dream.

"Yes, so it is," she answered carelessly; "but my middle name is Florence, and Tom called me Floss always when we were little. He does now sometimes."

"You really must leave it off," said Alice. "Flossy is absurd for a grown-up person."

"I'm rather fond of it," remarked Marion; "it doesn't sound absurd to me at all."

[CONCLUDED ON FOURTH PAGE.]