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Rates of Advertising.

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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. of 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.

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

MILES W. TATE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, TIONESTA, PA. F. W. HAYS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, and Notary Public.

KINNEAR & SMILEY, Attorneys at Law, - - - Franklin, Pa. PRACTICE in the several Counties of Venango, Crawford, Forest, and adjoining counties.

E. C. & M. V. LAWSON, BARBERS and Hairdressers, Sycamore building, Elm St., Tionesta, Pa.

NATIONAL HOTEL, TIDIOUTE, PA. W. D. BUCKLIN, - PROPRIETOR. First-Class Licensed House. Good stable connected.

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.

C. B. Weber's Hotel, TYLENSBURGH, PA. C. B. WEBER, 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.

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

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

F. F. L. WANTED.—Everybody to know that Four-Fold Liniment is the best and most successful Liniment in the market.

JOHN WORK of all kinds done at this office on short notice.

Painting, Paper-Hanging &c.,

E. H. CHASE, of Tionesta, offers his services to those in need of PAINTING, GRAINING, CALCIMING, SIZING & VARNISHING, SIGN WRITING, PAPER HANGING, AND CARRIAGE WORK.

W. C. COBURN, M. D., PHYSICIAN & SURGEON offers his services to the people of Forest Co. Having had an experience of Twelve Years in constant practice.

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.

FRANK ROBBINS, PHOTOGRAPHER, (SUCCESSOR TO DENING.) Pictures in every style of the art. Views of the oil regions for sale or taken to order.

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

ELGIN WATCHES, PICTURES TAKEN IN ALL THE LATEST STYLES OF THE ART.



L. KLEIN, (in BOVARD & CO.'S Store, Tionesta, Pa.) PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER & JEWELER, DEALER IN Watches, Clocks, Solid and Plated Jewelry, Black Jewelry, Eye Glasses, Spectacles, Violin Strings, &c., &c.

Will examine and repair Fine English, Swiss or American Watches, such as Repeating, Independent Seconds, Stem Winders, Duplex, Levers, Anchors and Lepines, and will make any new pieces for the same, such as Staffs, Forks, Pellets, Wheels, Pinions, Cylinders, Barrels, Arbors, and in fact any part pertaining to fine watches.

All Work Warranted. I can safely GUARANTEE that any work undertaken by me will be done in such a manner and at such prices for GOOD WORK that will give satisfaction to all who may favor me with their orders.

LOTS FOR SALE! IN THE BOROUGH OF TIONESTA. Apply to GEO. G. SICKLES, 79, Nassau St., New York City.

TEXCOCO.

A Story of Mexican Justice.

When Narcisse Isidore Dupont, first pupil of a distinguished coiffeur of the Boulevard Montmartre, went to Mexico, it was to make his fortune. "It is neither by luck or the caprices of fortune that I am to get along in the world," he said to himself.

Of all the cities of Mexico, Guanajuato holds the first rank. It has nothing provincial about it. All day long in the streets of Guanajuato there is found an ever shifting crowd.

"It takes no more than that," said Narcisse, smiling, as he picked up Don Miguel's stick and handed it back to him. "Now, sir, I beg of you to sit down again. I will heat an iron, and am not too proud to press out your trousers for you."

Narcisse, in a melancholy mood, was rubbing his brushes together in the barber's shop when a certain Don Miguel entered. Don Miguel was one of the most carefully dressed men in Guanajuato.

"Double it? of course; that is by honest means." "Nothing easier. Bet on my black game-cock; I have wagered no end of ounces on him. He is sure to win. Don Ramon's cock will run away before my Cid."

"You do not carry it about you, do you?" inquired the gentleman. What Narcisse might have answered, as he tapped involuntarily on his breeches pocket, was never heard, because just then a slight accident happened.

under the punishment like a cur, and the blow was about being repeated, when Narcisse interfered. "Come, come, Signore; this poor devil did not do it on purpose. He is very sorry for it. It might have been my fault. I ought to have told you to take the other chair. Pray, now, do not strike him any more. In fact, I can't allow it."

nized a familiar voice. He fancied it was the water-carrier, for the surgeon said to the sister of Mercy, "Well, I never saw one of those Indians show feeling before. But keep him out. The Frenchman's condition is too low to allow of any one's even talking to him."

"I will never honor your shop with my presence again. You have insulted a Mexican," and Don Miguel stalked out of the shop with a bitter scowl of hate on his face.

"Did I? Well I would do that for any man, though my friend the water-carrier, you have lost me a customer." "Customers go and customers come; adieu; you have pesos? I heard you say so. Guanajuato is pretty safe, at least for those who don't carry their fortunes about with them.

"That afternoon the water carrier came in as usual with his jars of water. "Last time I spilled my water; I must be more careful," was all he said, and he was about leaving when Narcisse detained him, having dismissed the journeyman.

"How? How? I do not understand. It was kind of you to come and see me, Texcoco, at the hospital." "Not understand? Why it's just as plain as can be. You had 500 pesos hadn't you?"

"Yes, I had once, but when I was stabbed I was robbed." "Of course you were—what's the novedad about that? Don Miguel stabbed you."

"It is Mexican justice, or the way we poor ignorant Indians understand it. Now, master, but four people in this world know anything about it—I and you and His Excellency, Gen. Avillion, for I told him all about it."

That is exactly what my friend, a small, handsome, little old Frenchman told me a summer ago, as I admired his sky-colored house *Bien du Roi*, and his strawberry-cream roof. "My tree has grown," said M. Dupont, and he pointed to a stunted bit of foliage on one side of the house.

"And the water-carrier?" I asked. "I paid him every cent before the year was out." "And what else?"

"Apres? Well, my friend, the instruments Providence chooses are sometimes bizarre. I am afraid Texcoco dispensed justice according to his own light, in a peculiar way. Enfin, with knife. This was at the last monotonous! Five years after the occurrence I have had the honor of telling you about, 'Coco was shot, for a murder, the circumstances of which I could never get exactly at the bottom of."

"Receipts average some \$20 a day. The water carrier, acting through Gen. Avillion, bought the place for you. Texcoco brings the water every day and takes away the money. Though he cannot write a line, he knows to a real what the business comes to."

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in purgatory, for I have had masses said for the repose of his soul. For masses are expensive—I have paid out twenty-five pesos already—and Father Dominique says twenty-five pesos' worth more will do the business. As it was your affair, you will have to pay it back to me—in time—no hurry. I suppose you will still let me supply you with water?"

"But Texcoco, suppose I had died, what would you have done, with my 500 pesos?" "You should have had the handsomest funeral in Guanajuato—what was over to the last real would have gone for masses."

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Whiskey is alike an internal furnace and an infernal turn-out. Take care of the poor Indian and he'll take hair of the white man. At the Connecticut town election on Monday, Danbury voted "no license."

In New York prayer-meetings they pray for the editor of the Sun. There's just where people get foolish in religion. They expect too much of it.—Er.

"What does 'Good Friday' mean?" asked one schoolboy of another. "You had better go home and read your 'Robinson Crusoe,'" was the withering reply.

In the case of a man who died of having had all his teeth knocked out with a hatchet, an Alabama jury rendered a verdict of "death from accidental causes." Some young men in Louisville have formed an "anti-lift-your-hat-to-a-woman society." Now let the Louisville young ladies form an "anti-bow-to-a-puppy society."