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Rates of Advertising.

Table with 2 columns: Rate type (One Square, Two Squares, etc.) and Rate (one insertion, one month, three months, one year, etc.).

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. 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.

TIONESTA COUNCIL, NO. 342, O. U. A. M. MEETS at Odd Fellows' Lodge Room, every Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock.

DR. W. M. FOGEL, OFFICE at Lawrence House, Tionesta, Pa., where he can be found at all times when not professionally absent.

DR. J. E. BLAINE, OFFICE and residence in house formerly occupied Dr. Winans. Office days, Wednesday and Saturdays.

J. E. AGNEW, W. E. LATHY, Attorneys 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, in street, TIONESTA, PA.

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

F. KINNEAR, N. R. SMILEY, KINNEAR & SMILEY, Attorneys at Law, - - - Franklin, Pa.

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

NATIONAL HOTEL, TIDIOUTE, PA. W. D. BUCKLIN, - PROPRIETOR.

First-Class Lic. Need House. Good stable connected.

Tionesta House, ANDREW WELLSER, Proprietor. This house has been newly fitted up and is now open for the accommodation of the public.

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 and fresh.

C. B. Weber's Hotel, TYLERSBURGH, 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. AGNEW, 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.

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

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.

D. W. CLARK, (COMMISSIONER'S CLERK, FOREST CO., PA.) REAL ESTATE AGENT.

VOICES and Lots for Sale and RENT. I have superior facilities for ascertaining the condition of taxes and tax deeds, etc., and am therefore qualified to act intelligently as agent of those living at a distance, owning lands in the County.

OFFICE in Commissioners Room, Court House, Tionesta, Pa. D. W. CLARK, 4-41-ly.

JOB 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, GRADING, CALCIMING, SIZING & VARNISHING, SIGN WRITING, PAPER HANGING, AND CARRIAGE WORK.

Work promptly attended to and Satisfaction Guaranteed. Mr. Chase will work in the country when desired. 13-47.

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, Dr. Coburn guarantees to give satisfaction.

Dr. Coburn makes a specialty of the treatment of Nasal, Throat, Lung and all other Chronic or Lingering diseases. Having investigated all scientific methods of curing disease and selected the good from all systems, he will guarantee relief or a cure in all cases where a cure is possible.

No Charge for Consultation. All fees will be reasonable. Professional visits made at all hours. Parties at a distance can consult him by letter.

Office and Residence 1st door east of Partridge's New Block, foot of Dutch Hill Road, Tionesta, Pa. 2547

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 braiding and embroidery done in the best manner, with the newest patterns. All I ask is a fair trial. Residence on Water Street, in the house formerly occupied by Jacob Shriver. 1417

Frank Robbins, PHOTOGRAPHER, (SUCCESSOR TO DIRMING.)

Pictures in every style of the art. Views of the oil regions for sale or taken to order.

CENTRE STREET, near R. R. crossing. NYCAMORE STREET, near Union Depot, Oil City, Pa. 2647

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY, 131 N. STREET, SOUTH OF ROBINSON & BONNER'S STORE, TIONESTA, PA., M. CARPENTER, - - - Proprietor.

Pictures taken in all the latest styles of the art.

ELGIN WATCHES, 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 Repeaters, Independent Seconds, Stem Winders, Duplex, Levers, Anchors and Lepines, and will make any new pieces for the same, such as staffs, Forks, Pallets, 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.

L. KLEIN, Author of "The Watch." 14-ly

NEBRASKA GRIST MILL, THE GRIST MILL, - - - Nebraska (Lacytown), Forest county, has been thoroughly overhauled and is now running and doing all kinds of CUSTOM GRINDING. FLOUR, AND OATS. FEED, AND OATS. Constantly on hand, and sold at the very lowest figures. 43-6m H. W. LEDEBUR.

The Sunken Treasure.

Picture to yourself, my dear children, a handsome old-fashioned room, with a large, open cupboard at one end, in which is displayed a magnificent gold cup, with some other splendid articles of gold and silver plate. In another part of the room, opposite to a tall looking glass, stands our beloved chair newly polished, and adorned with a gorgeous cushion of crimson velvet, tufted with gold.

In the chair sits a man of strong and sturdy frame, whose face has been roughed by northern tempests, and blackened by the burning sun of the West Indies. He wears an immense periwig, flowing down over his shoulders. His coat has a wide embroidery of golden foliage; and his waistcoat, likewise, is all flowered over and bedizened with gold. His red, rough hands, which have done many a good day's work with the hammer and adze are half covered by the delicate lace ruffe at his wrists. On a table lies his silver gilded sword, and in a corner of the room stand his gold headed cane, made of beautifully polished West Indian wood. Somewhat such an aspect as this, did Sir William Phips present, when he sat in grandfather's chair, after the King had appointed him Governor of Massachusetts. Truly there was need that the old chair should be varnished, and decorated with a crimson cushion, in order to make it suitable for such a magnificent looking personage.

But Sir William Phips had not always worn a gold embroidered coat, nor always set so much at his ease as he did now in grandfather's chair. He was a poor man's son, and was born in the northern province of Maine, where he had used to tend sheep upon the hills, in his boyhood and youth. Until he had grown to be a man, he didn't know even how to read or write. Tired of tending sheep, he next apprenticed himself to a ship carpenter, and spent about four years in hewing the crooked limbs of oak trees into knees of vessels.

In 1673, when he was twenty years old, he came to Boston, and soon afterwards married to a widow lady who had property enough to set him up in business. It was not long, however, before he had lost all the money he had acquired by his marriage, and became a poor man again. Still, he was not discouraged. He often told his wife that, some time or other, he should be very rich, and would build a "fair brick house" in the Green Lane of Boston.

Do not suppose, children, he had been to fortune tellers to enquire his destiny. It was his own energy and spirit of enterprise, and his resolution to lead an industrious life that made him look forward with so much confidence to better days.

Several years passed away, and William Phips had not yet gained the riches he had promised to himself. During this time he had begun to follow the sea for a living. In the year 1684, he happened to hear of a Spanish ship which had been cast away near the Bahama Islands, and which was supposed to contain a great deal of gold and silver. Mr. Phips went to the place in a small vessel, hoping he should be able to recover some of the treasure from the wreck. He did not succeed, however, in fishing up gold and silver enough to pay the expenses of the voyage.

But before he returned he was told of another Spanish ship or galleon, that had been cast away near Porto de la Plata. She had now lain as much as fifty years beneath the waves. This old ship had been laden with immense wealth; and hitherto, nobody had thought of the possibility of recovering any part of it from the deep sea, which was rolling and tossing it about. But though it was an old story, and the most aged people had forgotten that such a vessel had been wrecked, William Phips resolved that the sunken treasure should again be brought to light.

He went to London and obtained admittance to King James, who had not yet been driven from his throne. He told the King of the vast wealth that was lying at the bottom of the sea. King James listened with attention, and thought this a fine opportunity to fill the treasury with Spanish gold. He appointed William Phips to be captain of the vessel, called the Rose Algier, carrying sixteen guns, and 95 men. So now he was Captain Phips of the English navy.

Captain Phips sailed from England in the Rose Algier, and cruised for nearly two years in the West Indies, endeavoring to find the wreck of the Spanish ship. But the sea is so wide and deep that it is no easy matter to find the exact spot where a sunken vessel lies. The prospect of success seemed very small, and most people would have thought that Captain Phips was as far from having money enough to

build a "fair brick house" as he was when he tended sheep.

The seaman of the Rose Algier became discouraged and gave up all hope of making their fortunes by discovering the Spanish wreck. They wanted to compel Captain Phips to turn pirate. There was a much better prospect, they thought, of growing rich by plundering vessels which still sailed the sea, than by seeking for a ship that had lain beneath the waves full half a century. They broke out in open mutiny, but were finally mastered by Phips, and compelled to obey his orders. It would have been dangerous, however, to continue much longer at sea with such a crew of mutinous sailors; and, besides, the Rose Algier was leaky and unworthy. Captain Phips judged it best to return to England.

Before leaving the West Indies he met with a Spaniard, an old man, who gave him directions how to find the very spot. It was on a reef of rocks, a few leagues from Porto de la Plata.

On arriving in England, therefore, Captain Phips solicited the King to let him have another vessel, and send him back again to the West Indies. But King James, who had probably expected that the Rose Algier would return laden with gold, refused to have anything more to do with the affair. Phips might never have been able to renew the search, if the Duke of Albemarle, and some other noblemen had not lent their assistance. They fitted out a ship and gave the command to Captain Phips. He sailed from England, and arrived safely at Porto de la Plata, when he took an adze and assisted his men to build a large boat.

The boat was intended for going closer to the reef of rocks than a large vessel could safely venture. When it was finished the captain sent several men in it to examine the spot where the Spanish ship was said to have been wrecked. They were accompanied by some Indians, who were skilled divers and could go down a great way into the depths of the sea.

The boat's crew proceeded to the reef of rocks, and rowed round and round it a great many times. They gazed down into the water, which was so transparent that it seemed as if they could have seen the gold and silver at the bottom had there been any of those precious metals there. Nothing, however, could they see; nothing more valuable than a certain sea shrub which was growing beneath the water, in a crevice of the rocks. It flouted to and fro in the swell and reflux of the waves, and looked as bright and as beautiful as if its leaves had been made of gold.

"We won't go back empty handed," cried an English sailor; and then he spoke to one of the Indian divers. "Dive down and bring me that pretty sea shrub there. That's the only treasure we shall find!"

Down plunged the diver, and soon rose dripping from the water, holding the sea shrub in his hand. But he had learned some news at the bottom of the sea. "There are some ship's guns," said he the moment he had drawn breath, "some great cannon among the rock, near where the shrub was growing."

No sooner had he spoken, than the English sailors knew that they had found the very spot where the Spanish galleon had been wrecked so many years before. The other Indian divers immediately plunged over the boat's side and swam headlong down, groping among the rocks and sunken cannon. In a few moments one of them rose above water, with a heavy lump of silver in his arms. That single lump was worth more than a thousand dollars. The sailors took it into the boat, and then rowed back as speedily as they could, being in haste to inform Captain Phips of his good luck. But, confidently as the Captain had hoped to find the Spanish wreck, yet now that it was really found, the news seemed too good to be true. He could not believe it until the sailors showed him the lump of silver.

"Thanks be to God!" then cries Captain Phips. "We shall every man of us make our fortunes!" Hereupon the captain and all the crew set to work with iron rakes and great hooks and lines, fishing for gold and silver at the bottom of the sea. Up came the treasure in abundance. Now they beheld a table of solid silver, once the property of an old Spanish grandee. Now they found a sacramental vessel which had been destined as a gift to some Catholic church. Now they drew up a golden cup fit for the King of Spain to drink his wine out of. Perhaps the long hand of its former owner had been grasping the precious cup and was drawn up along with it. Now their rakes or fishing lines were loaded with masses of silver bullion. There were also precious stones among the treasure glittering and sparkling, so that

it is a wonder how their radiance could have been concealed.

There is something sad and terrible in the idea of snatching all this wealth from the devouring ocean which had possessed it for so many years. It seems as if men had no right to make themselves rich with it. It ought to have been left with the skeletons of the ancient Spaniards, who had been drowned when the ship was wrecked, and whose bones were now scattered among the gold and silver. But Captain Phips and his crew were troubled with no such thoughts as these. After a day or two they slighted on a part of the wreck, where they found a great many bags of silver dollars. But nobody could have guessed that these were money bags. By remaining so long in the salt water that they had become covered with a crust which had the appearance of stone, so that it was necessary to break them in pieces with hammers and axes. When this was done a stream of silver dollars gushed out upon the vessel.

The whole value of the recovered treasure, plate, bullion, precious stones, and all, was estimated at more than two millions of dollars. It was dangerous even to look at such a vast amount of wealth. A sea captain who had assisted Phips in the enterprise, utterly lost his reason at the sight. He died two years afterwards, still raving about the treasures at the bottom of the sea. It would have been better for this man if he had left the skeletons of the shipwrecked Spaniards in quiet possession of their wealth.

Captain Phips and his men continued to fish up plates, bullion, and dollars, as plentifully as ever, till their provisions grew short. Then, as they could not feed upon gold and silver any more than old King Midas could, they found it necessary to go in search of better sustenance. Phips resolved to return to England. He arrived there in 1687, and was received with great joy by the Duke of Albemarle and the other English Lords who had fitted out the vessel. Well might they rejoice, for they took by far the greater part of the treasure to themselves. The Captain's share, however, was enough to make him comfortable for the rest of his days. It also enabled him to fulfill his promise to his wife by building a "fair brick house" in the Green Lane of Boston. The Duke of Albemarle sent Mrs. Phips a magnificent gold cup worth at least five thousand dollars. Before Captain Phips left London, King James made him a knight; so that instead of the obscure ship carpenter who had formerly dwelt among them, the inhabitants of Boston welcomed him on his return, as the rich and famous Sir William Phips.—Hathorn's True Series of Grandfather's Chair.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS. There is a prescription in use in England for the cure of drunkenness, by which thousands are said to have been assisted in recovering themselves. The receipt came into notoriety through the efforts of John Vine Hall, commander of the Great Eastern steamship. He had fallen into such habitual drunkenness that his most earnest efforts to reclaim himself proved unavailing. At length he sought the advice of an eminent physician, who gave him a prescription—which he followed faithfully for seven months, and at the end of that time had lost all desire for liquor, although for many years he had been led captive—which he afterwards published, and by which so many drunkards have been assisted to reform, as follows: "Sulphate of Iron, five grains; Peppermint water, eleven drachms; spirit of Nutmeg, one drachm; twice a day." This preparation acts as a stimulant and tonic, and partially supplies the place of the accustomed liquor, and prevents that absolute physical and moral prostration that follows a sudden breaking off from

drinking.

A milk peddler named Drew was at the Detroit police station to secure aid in tracing the whereabouts of a family who had changed locations between two days, owing him three dollars.

"Well, I suppose there was twelve shillings' worth of water in that three-dollar milk account," remarked the chief.

"That's where it galls me—that's where it hurts!" replied the dealer. "They were new customers, and I had not commenced to water the milk yet?"

A little girl was sent to the pasture to drive home the cow. While thus engaged she treated herself to climbing an unnecessary fence, from which she fell and was severely scratched and bruised. On returning home she was asked if she cried when she fell.

"Why, no," she replied, "what would have been the use? There was nobody to hear me."

CALIFORNIA CUSTOMS.

The stage coach from Milton was about to leave Tuttle-town after changing horses. Every seat, both inside and out, was full, except one which was occupied by a tourist wrapped in his supercilious dignity and a heavy linen duster. A resident of Tuttle-town, wishing to ride to Sonora, approached the stage and inquired for a seat. "All full inside," growled the tourist, spreading himself to the full extent of his dignity and duster.

"But you are occupying two seats," argued the man from Jackson Hill. "I ain't going to be crowded. I pay for my comfort, and intend to keep it."

"Did you pay for two seats?" "I've only secured one seat; but there is no room for another in this coach, sir!" And the tourist settled himself back, while the other passengers grunted their disgust in tones not particularly vociferous, but exceedingly deep.

"You are not acting as a gentleman should, sir—not exactly according to the etiquette of our rude California society," calmly replied the man on the outside, smiling in spite of his annoyances at the dog-in-the-manger-style of this boor.

"I don't hold myself accountable to the society of California. I pay my way and ask odds of nobody; and your inferences that I am not a gentleman might be termed, where I came from, an indication that you wish to fight."

"We don't fight in this country," calmly replied the man from Tuttle-town.

"You don't? Then I must have been misinformed. Pray, what do you do when a man insults you?" And a sort of triumph gleamed in the eye of the stranger.

"Do? Why we shoot him on the spot, and that is the end of it! We don't waste time after we start in. By the way, I think I can squeeze in alongside of you, can't I?"

"Don't know but you can!" And a full half seat appeared as if by magic.

The Tuttle-town citizen rode very comfortably from that hamlet to Sonora, and heard no more about fighting from the tourist, although remarks in regard to "dead shots," and the rapidity with which insults are avenged in the Sierras, formed the staple of conversation among the other passengers until they reached the City Hotel.

LOOK OUT YOUNG MAN.

When it is said of a young man, "He drinks," and it can be proven, what store wants him for a clerk? What church wants him for a member? Who will trust him? What dying man will appoint him as his executor? He may have been forty years in building his reputation—it goes down. Letters of recommendation, the backing of business firms, a brilliant ancestry cannot save him. The world shies off. Why? It is whispered all through the community, "He drinks! he drinks!" That blights him. When a young man loses his reputation for sobriety, he might as well be at the bottom of the sea. There are young men here who have their good name as their only capital. Your father has started you out to city life. He could only give you an education. He gave you no means. He started you however, under Christian influences. You have come to the city. You are now achieving your own fortune, under God, by your own right arm. Now, look out, young man, that there is no doubt of your sobriety. Do not create any suspicion by going in and out of liquor establishments, or by any odor of your breath, or by any glare of your eyes, or by any unnatural flush of your cheek. You can not afford to do it, for your good name is your only capital, and when that is blasted by the reputation of taking strong drink, all is gone forever.

A little boy was playing with a couple of five-cent pieces which a friend had given him, and putting his finger on one of them he said, "This one I am going to give to the heathen;" and on the other, and said, "And this one I am going to buy candy with."

He kept on playing, till at last one of the pieces rolled away, and he could not find it. "Which one have you lost?" "The one I was going to give to the heathen," replied the cherub.

A purchaser of a river-side property asked the estate agent if the river didn't sometimes overflow its banks. "Well," responded he, "it isn't one of those tickly streams that are always confined to their beds."

A little two-year-old girl, witnessing a snow storm one Sunday, ran to her mother, saying: "Mamma, look out of the window, and see the pop corn falling."