TERMS, \$2,00 A YEAR. No Subscriptions received for a shorter period than three months.

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### BUSINESS DIRECTORY.



TIONESTA LODGE I. O. of O. F.

MEETS every Friday evening, at 7
by the Good Templars.
G. W. SAWYER, N. G.
S. H. HASLET, Soc'y.

27-tf.

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

MEETS at Odd Fellows' Lodge Room, every Tuesday evening, at 7 e'clock. P. M. CLARK, C. 8. A. VARNER, R. S.

DR. WM. VOGEL.

OFFICE at Lawrence House, Tionesta, Pa., where he can be found at all times when not professionally absent. 36 ly

DR. J. E. BLAINE,

OFFICE and residence in house former-ly occupied Dr. Winans. Office days, Wednesdays and Saturdays. 32tf J. B. ACNEW, W. E. LATHY,

AGNEW & LATHY, Attorneys at Law, - Tionesta, Pa.

Office on Elm Street. May 18, 1875,-tf

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fresh. The best of liquors kept constantly
on hand. A portion of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.
4-17-1v

DHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, who has I had fifteen years' experience in a large and successful practice, will attend all Professional Calla. Office in his Drug and Greery Store, located in Tidioute, near Tidioute House.

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# The Forest Republican.

VOL. VIII. NO. 48.

TIONESTA, PA., MARCH 15, 1876.

\$2 PER ANNUM.

It was a bright and beautiful morn

altar, to become the wife of the dis-

Little children strewed flowers in

the pathway of the bride as she re-

wife, but her two dependent cousins.

such, however, but treated them as

Adaline did not look upon them as

But where was Clara all this time?

for three years she was not heard from.

Hon. Edward Stanley's beautiful resi-

restore her, but in vain.

she could yet be saved.

"Father, mother; I come."

Thus the proud, contemptuous beau-

MISSED A CARR.

blank amazement for quite a time, but

finally seized the bell and rang it

down, and the druggist soon appeared

A French money lender complained to Baron Rothschild that a nobleman

to whom he had loaned ten thousand

ately the seventy thousand frances be

owes you," said the wily banker, "But he only owes me ten thousand

france," said the money lender."

"Precisely," rejoined the Baron; "and

he will write and tell you so, and you will thus get his acknowledgment."

ously)-"Well, I'm sure some o' the

young gentleman wouldn't mind, Miss,

but I've rather a dalicot stomach myself, Miss, and I 'eave at any-

thing ?"

the words:

care.

were married.

sisters.

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PAINTING,
GRAINING,
GRAINING,
SIZING & VARNISHING,
SIZING MRITING,
PAPER HANGING,
AND CARRIAGE WORK,

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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 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.

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GOOD WORK

that will give satisfaction to all who may favor me with their orders. L. KLEIN, 14-1y Author of "The Watch."

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THE GRIST MILL at Nebraska (Lacy-I town,) Forest county, has been ther-oughly overhauled and refitted in first-class order, and is now running and doing all kinds of

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FLOUR, AND OATS. FEED, Constantly on hand, and sold at the very H. W. LEDEBUR.

"A Weman fair to look upon."

## SARA, THE PRINCESS.

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.

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

### "She's Only A Dependent."

Adaline Reynolds sat alone in one of the many rooms of her uncle's splendid city mansion. Yet the bril-liantly lighted parlors were thronged with a gay assemblage. Why was she the only one sad?

It was her cousin Clara's birth night, and when Clara had been asked who Adaline was, the cruel answer was, "only a dependent, a distant relation of father's."

Adaline had heard the contemptuous reply, and hence she was alone

and weeping.

Adaline sat, her eyes rested on the silvery moon, which was shedding its Lena. light full upon her upturned face. That face was one of the most beautiful imaginable. Tears were gathered in the large, soul-lit eyes, and one fell upon the small white hand. Adaline at this, started up as if an adder had stung her, and brushed the tear-drops from her eyes, saying:

"Back, back to your fountain. Although I am only a dependent, I will win a name, and they shall yet be proud of their poor cousin!"

Slowly Adaline dropped upon her knees, asking God to guide her in the

step she was going to take, When she arose the guests were departing, for she could hear the car-riages as they rolled away. Yet she did not retire until the dawn of day. Her slender fingers were flying over the paper on which she was writing.

The morning sun was shining bright and beautiful. Mr. Howard sat alone in his library. He was thinking of the past. Once more the gray-haired man was a child, seated around his fa-ther's fireside with his brothers and sisters, listening to his kind Sire's advice, or looking to catch his mother's love-lit smile. Then a cloud came between him and his life of sunshine. The death-angel claimed his fondly loved mother; another and another passed away until all was gone but his idolized sister Ada.

Her he saw just verging into womanhood. Another vision passed be-fore him, his now proud, aristocratic wife. She had deceived him, it mattered not how; it was too late now for remedy. His daughters, three in number, had grown up to womanhood, and inherited all their mother's foolish

He had heard Clara, the eldest, but the evening before, say that Adaline was only a dependent. The words had sunk deep into his heart. Was not Adaline his sister's child?

Again, and Ada passed before him, arrayed in her bridal robes. He heard her farewell words, and felt her farewell kiss. She was going to her west-

A few short years passed by, when one dark day a letter came telling him of his sister's death, then of her husband's and asking him to rear her child as his own. Did he not love that child as his own? Yes, nobly hast city, and her true name came out at a thou done thy duty to thy dead sisgrand ball, where her cousin and all the discomfited Mr. Carr was lost in claimed: ter's child. But alas! thy words were the only kind ones Adaline received.

While he sat thus, recalling the past, two soft arms stole around his neck, and a sweet voice said, "Uncle, what are you thinking about?"

"Must I tell you that it was about my little pet. Oh! how lonely I shall be when she is gone.'

not promise to send you next month?"

forgotten it. I am so happy now at ty, befitting a queen receiving her sub-the thought of going back to dear jects. She was the ruling star of the Walnut Hill once more; not at leaving you Uncle," and tears came into her eyes as she kissed him, who cared more for her happiness than for his

Again she murmured the words of the night before, "I will win a name for Clara had eloped with a worthless for his sake." And in a few moments adventurer. Edward Stanley was she was walking down the street towards the post office, bearing in her hand the treasured thoughts that she had penned when hope was almost dead in her heart.

you know father is going to send Adaline back to school again?

"Yes, I know it and I have told him that she will repay him with ungratefulness.'

Just then Emma came in with a newspaper, saying, "there is such a beautiful piece of poetry written in the Gazette, it is called 'Thoughts of Heaven;' and the editor has complimented the authoress whose name is

Clara read it and poured forth her praises on the writer.

her heart bounded with joy and hope as she recognized her own poem.

We will pass over the farewell, and

Adaline's sadness at leaving her kind nucle. The "poor dependent" is again old man. Mrs. Westbrook's favorite pupil. Ada- give ber." line tells her secret to her kind precentresa.

way out in the literary world. No leaving her two daughters, now all one suspected, however that Lena, the most penniless, to the poor cousin's gifted poetess, was Adaline Reynolds.

Three years parsed, Adaline was still with Mrs. Westbrook, for alstill with Mrs. Westbrook, for all in the carly spring, when Lenn, the though she had long since graduated gifted and beautiful, stood before the with the highest honors, she preferred remaining with her kind friend, and tinguished Edward Stanley. assisting her in her duties of labor and love.

A new light had dawned upon her also, she loved with a true woman's heart, and was beloved in return. Yet he knew not that he loved the poetess Lena. The world was ring-ing with her praise; and he too had turned to her carriage. admired the heaven-born talent of

Adaline, on her part, knew not yet that Mr. Edward Stanley was some-times called the Hon. Edward Stanley,

and was congressman from A-She had met him as Mrs. Westbrook's cousin, during a visit he had made to her preceptress; and they had loved instinctively. She promised to become forever his the ensuing spring.

She was seated in a pleasant reverie, when she was interrupted by the servant girl, telling her that an old gen tleman wished to see her. He was none other than her uncle.

In a few moments she was clasped in his arms.

Mr. Howard thought Adalise more beautiful than ever; and when Mrs. Westbrook told him Adaline was Lena, tears of joy rolled down his aged

"Ah, uncle," she said, "who would Lena have to love her if you were gone?"

"Even now, darling," answered her uncle, "I have just given my consent to the Hon. Edward Stanley, and when you are the congressman's bride, you may forget your uncle."

Adaline could not speak for a mo-

ment from surprise, then she said: "Never, never, will I forget your

kindness to the poor orphan. I would not have been what I am now, if it had not been for your generosity. Now, in my days of prosperity I would be ungrateful indeed to forget you. But why," she exclaimed, blushing, "did you call Edward Stanley a congressman ?"

"Because he really is. Did you not know it?"

"Never until this moment." Just then Mrs. Westbrook entered. Mr. Howard told her why Adaline

looked so bewildered. "I intended telling her myself, and ask pardon for the deception I practised upon both of them," said Mrs. Westbrook. "I told Edward this evening our Lena's history just before he

When Mr. Howard returned to the city, Adaline accompanied him, but she did not go to his mansion.

stopped with an old schoolmate. It was soon noised about that the gitted and beautiful Lena was in the their aristocratic friends were present. Adaline was attended by her betrothed husband, Edward Stanley. She was arrayed in a robe of white satin embroidered with silver. Her raven curls were confined by a band of the richest pearls whilst a necklace of the same encircled her snewy neck. Her cheeks were flushed, for she was listen-"Gone where, Uncle?" ing to her lover's voice. But when "Why to Mrs. Westbrook's. Did I the Misses Howard's arrival was aning to her lover's voice. But when nounced, proudly, almost haughtily, "Yes, Uncle, but I thought you had did she meet them, with a calm digniseason.

at the door, to explain volubly that he'd supposed that he'd been aroused by some drunken fellow who wanted sympathy. Possibly he gave Mr. Carr something to pacify him. Druggiats keep pacificators on draught,—St. Louis Republican. Time passed, Mr. Howard lay on his death-bed, prostrated by a sudden and mortal disease.

Adaline had flown to nurse him, also there.

"Uacle, for so I will call you," he said. "I am sorry to see you so ill." "You have just come in time," said ead in her heart.

"Mother," said Clara Howard, "do before I die. I have no right to ask the favor of you, yet I will. Protect my wife and children."

"I will be to them all you wish, solemnly said Edward Stanley. "For your kindness to me is dearer to me than life."

The sufferer smiled faintly. "Oh, God, I thank thee," he cried. "I can now die contented."

Emma and Annie, the haughty ball-room belles, were awed by that scene of death, and vowed that they would live differently, as they pressed a kiss upon their dying father's lips, Adaline was in the next room, and and saw their mother borne fainting from the room. Clara, the disobedient child, was

not forgotten. "Give her my blessing," said the

A few months and he was joined by his repentant wife, who died blessing He who sins against man may fear discovery, but he who sins against God The name of Lona soon found its Adaline with her latest breath, and be sure of it.

Rates of Advertising.

One Square (1 inch.) one inortion - \$1 50 One Square " one month - - 3 0e One Square " three months - 6 00 One Square " one year - 10 00 One Square " one month - 3 00
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Legal notices at established rates.

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All bills for yearly advertisements colected quarterly. Temporary advertisements must be paid for in advance.

Job work, Cash on Delivery.

### TAKE IT OUT OF THAT.

He was a long, slim man, with very appearance of hard times, and a long nose on his face. He went into a saloon on Main street, Detroit, and said to the bar-keeper;

"Prepare me a glass of the cheerful invigorator."

There, too, were Emma and Annie, The bar-keeper looked him all over, looked at his clothes, and answered: looking happily on, while Mrs. West-brook smiled her congratulations. It was in a country church they "First allow my eyes to rest upon

the complexion of your currency."
"In my purse I have numerous and various denominations of the currency of our realm, with which I will cheer-Edward Stanley not only took his fully requite you, when I have par-taken of your refreshments," said

the long man, tapping his pocket.

The bar-keeper said he didn't know, but finally poured out a glass of the liquor. The long slim man grasped it eagerly, backed up to the stove, and eyed the contents of the glass with a critical air.

But one dark winter's night, a pale woman, in tattered garments, might "They tell me that in one of our be seen wending her way down to the Western cities, divers wicked men have been engaged in the fraudulent manufacture of this article. Is it dence. Feebly she knocked for ad-

The servant stared at her wonderingly, when she asked if Mrs. Stanley The bar-keeper said he believed it was. The long man emptied the "Tell her yes," said Adaline, who glass, and put it on the counter.

always listened to the voice of dis-Then he said : "It is passing strange that in an age when knowledge is disseminated so The pale supplicant entered, and cast her eyes on her two sisters, who freely, that truth and virtue are not knew her in a moment, and at once paramount. Instead, ignorance and vice run riot, and the papers teem Adaline received the wanderer to her

with accounts of new rascalities un-Clara had come home to Adaline's "There's fifteen cents to pay for that whiskey," interrupted the bar-

to die, a deserted, heart-broken wife.
All that could be done, was done to keeper. "Our country is just entering upon Adaline's voice soothed her in her wildest words of delirium, and it was her existence for another century. It is fearful to reflect that at the end of Adaline's voice that convinced her a century she may be still further advanced in crime. Just look back and Clara died a true Christian, with

"Yes, I know; but just pay me for that glass of whiskey, and then you ty owed her last comforts, nay, even her escape from a pauper's grave, to the "poor dependent" she had scorned. "Peace, my friend," said the long

man. "You ask of me that which is utterly beyond the bounds of possi-"Do you mean to say that you A good story is told of a gentleman well known in town, in connection haven't any money?" inquired the bar-

with a late visit of his to a drug store. keeper, the short bair on the back of his head standing out horizontally. The gentleman's name is Carr, and the given name of this particular one will not be revealed in this item for conclusion which you may draw from worlds. This Carr wanted some med my feeble remarks," said the long

icine for his family the other night af | man. ter twelve o'clock, and visited a drug stere to obtain it. The drug store was closed, and he pulled the bell vig The bar-keeper turned back his cuffs, spit on his hands, and bounded airily over the bar. He grasped the orously. The druggist at once put his head out of an upper window, and inquired sleepily: "Who's there?" long man firmly by the scruff of the neck, and began waltzing toward the door, implanting kick after kick in that portion of the long man's frame which nature designed to be kicked. inquired sleepily: "Who's there?"
"Mr. Carr," responded the gentleman at the bell. "Missed a carr? Well, what's that to me, confound you! Stop

They reached the door safely, and ringing that bell, and go about your as the bar-keeper, with a kick of ex-business, man!" Down went the win-traordinary dimensions, shot the long as the bar-keeper, with a kick of ex-

# THE STORY OF AN AFRICAN HUNTER.

again frantically. The druggist's head appeared at the window again. He was wide awake this time. "Who's It was in an Olive street restaurant there, now?" "Mr. Carr, I tell you!" "Why, d-n your impudence! Who the other day, says the St. Louis Republican, that an English gentleman cares if you have! Get out of that, gave ut quick! If you're drunk and have mark:gave utterance to the following re-

missed a car, it's your own lookout. Don't touch that bell again!" "But, "Talk about your hunting in America! Why, it aren't nothing to what you find in Africa." I tell you, you idiot, I'm Mr. Carr!" "Oh, Lord! why didn't you say so before?" The window went

"Did you ever go hunting in Afri-ca?" said one of his listeners. "Why, of course."

"What kind of game did you get?" "Elephants, lions, tigers, zebras, and other animals." "Gracious! It must be exciting

sport hunting lions." "Yes, rather." "Awful savage, I guess," suggested

another. "Savage? You bet! Why, them li-"Can they lick any other beast, as

france had gone off and left no ac-knowledgment of the debt. "Write him and ask him to send you immedithey say?" "Lick? A lion can lick anything in the world. Why, I saw a couple of tigers tackle a lion one day, and he jist clawed one d'em to pieces quicker'n a spring lamb could shake his tail. The other tiger, he skipped, any lock was belong the same of the line of th you can bet, up a tree. But he kinder didn't seem happy with Mr. Lion down there. But that lion got him.

Piscatorial. Miss Blanch (to the you bet." old coachman)-"O, John, will you "How "How did he do it-go up after

put this worm on the hook for me I him?" can't bear to do it!" Old John (dubi-"No; he shook him down."
"Shook him down? How, for goodness' sake?"

"Well, when he seen that tiger up there, he began to roar. Lord, how he did roar! It shook the very ground. A young student wants us to tell hiding away, and he clung on, and him if W-o-r-c-e-s-t-e-r spells Wooster, clung on, and clung on, but he couldn't stand it; and bime-by, down he fell, and the lien just eat him up."

"Actually ate him up?"
"Everything And then lapped the