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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. 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 opposite 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, Wednesdays and Saturdays.

J. B. AGNEW, W. E. LATHY, AGNEW & 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, Tionesta, Pa. Office on Elm Street.

F. W. RAYS, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC, Reynolds McKill & Co's Block, Seneca St., Oil City, Pa.

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

Painting, Paper-Hanging &c.,

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

WILLIAMS & CO., MEADVILLE, PENN'A., TAXIDERMISTS. BIRDS and Animals stuffed and mounted to order. Artificial Eyes kept in stock.

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.

ETNA INSURANCE COMPANY OF HARTFORD, CONN. ASSETS Dec. 31, 1875, \$5,735,025.70.

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. ELN STREET, SOUTH OF ROBINSON & BONNER'S STORE. Tionesta, Pa., M. CARPENTER, Proprietor.

I SHALL ATTEND TOMY Business as Usual! L. KLEIN, (in G. W. Howard's Store, Tionesta, Pa.) PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER & JEWELER, DEALER IN Watches, Clocks, Solid and Plated Jewelry, Black Jewelry, Eye Glasses, Spectacles, Violin Strings, &c., &c.

Repairing Fine Watches. NEBRASKA GRIST MILL. THE GRIST MILL at Nebraska (Lacytown), Forest county, has been thoroughly overhauled and refitted in first-class order.

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

The old Clockmaker.

Ass Tuttle was an illustration of the fact that man is partly responsible for his own conduct and partly not; and that the boundaries between responsibility and irresponsibility are vague, variable and mysterious.

Every Saturday night he got drunk, went home and whipped his wife, cursed and swore, broke something, and had to be quelled by the police, who took him to the calaboose.

On Friday evening Mr. Tuttle was sitting alone opposite his work bench. He had laid down his tools, and was gazing musingly into the street.

He gathered together a screwdriver, the oil and a pair of pliers. Then turning to Tuttle, who was incapable of speech or motion, the stranger appeared to use the screw-driver about Tuttle's head, appearing really to be taking screws out of the middle of his forehead, his temples, and the sides and back of his head.

With a scream of fear he awoke. His neck was across the back of the chair, and all the blood in his body seemed to have settled in the top of his head.

After breakfast next morning, which was Saturday morning, he went hastily to hunt up an elder of the church, to whom he related his dream, and insisted that he must be wound up every Saturday morning, or he could not get on till Sunday.

At six o'clock, when she went to wind him up for breakfast, she found he had run down forever. His heart had ceased to tick. Neighbors were called in. He was cleansed for the last time, and laid away on the shelf, till the judgment day.

A monument was erected over him in the form of a clock, with hands shaped like human hands—the hour hand pointing to six, and the minute hand at twelve, to preserve the time

of his death, and also by a happy coincidence, to indicate the doubt his friends were in as to what had become of him.

His intellectual faculties were also regulated by clock-work, but arranged for perpetual motion. His moral faculties, too, were regulated by clock-work.

He now perceived that every time he had put dirt or bad oil into clock-works, or broken a tooth or pinion, an equal amount of dirt or bad oil had been inserted into his moral machinery.

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HE WANTED TO BE SOOTHED.

A man with an ugly light in his eyes entered a saloon on Tillary street yesterday. The bartender slid behind the counter and smiled at prospective profits, but the stranger waved his hands and said:

"I want none of your vile decoctions. Mix me something to soothe my raging thoughts?" "Gin and sugar?" said the bartender.

"Do you want to make a raging volcano of me?" exclaimed the stranger. "I want something as soothing to my tumultuous thoughts as the mother's lullaby song to a weary child."

"Take a milk punch?" "I want to be soothed, I tell you?" whooped the man.

"Take a Tom and Jerry?" "Would a Tom and Jerry drive these wild raging thoughts away?" "I think it would," replied the bartender, and he mixed one.

"Ah! that soothes me—that does me good—that turns my raging thoughts into dreams of ecstatic bliss!" As he wiped his mouth on the back of his hand the bartender said:

"Change, please." "Yes, that has changed me," was the reply. "I want fifteen cents, if you please, for that Tom and Jerry."

"Look out, sir! I am soothed now, and don't get me raging again!" "Rage be hanged! I want pay for that drink!" "Look out for the reaction!" warned the man.

A London letter contains this:

Now and then one sees in London a young girl extraordinarily pretty and fresh; but of the old ladies not one have I seen to compare with those beautiful old women of America, who wear their years like so many added charms.

Three or four Detroit girls were the other day discussing the character and standing of a certain young man, and an old lady was a close listener.

A case of general average: "Aren't you rather old to ride for half-price?" said a car conductor to the elder of two boys.

When the Hon. S. S. Cox was looking at the great Corliss engine at the Centennial last week, he asked the guard standing near what horse power the engine had?

A Wisconsin editor illustrates the prevailing extravagance of the people of the present day by calling attention to the costly baby carriages in use now, while, when he was a baby, they hauled him around by the hair of the head.

He was too solemn a preacher; he didn't suit in Nevada. The chairman of the farewell committee expressed it well; said he: "Now you can git, pard; we ain't agin religion out here, and it riles us to see a feller spillin' it. Git."

Any excuse better than none. A toper says he would be a temperance man in a minute if it wasn't for his wife. He knows she'd be lonesome if she hadn't something to jaw about and find fault with.

Norwich Bulletin: An indignant correspondent wants to know which is the worse, a highwayman, or a grocer who gives false measure. We should say it was about the same—both of them lie in weight.

When a California woman defeated a lion in a hand-to-hand combat, the neighbors were greatly astonished, but her husband quietly remarked: "Oh, that's nothing; that woman could lick the devil."