

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.
G. W. SAWYER, N. G.
S. H. HANLEY, Sec'y.

TIONESTA COUNCIL, NO. 342,

O. U. A. M.

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

J. E. BLAINE, M. D. R. ROBERT, M. D.

BLAINE & EGBERT,

OFFICE and residence in house former-
ly occupied Dr. Winans. Office days,
Wednesdays and Saturdays. 32-ly

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ATTORNEY AT LAW, Tionesta, Pa.
Collections made in this and adjoining
counties. 40-ly

J. B. AGNEW, W. E. LATHY,

AGNEW & LATHY,
Attorneys at Law, Tionesta, Pa.
Office on Elm Street.

MAY 16, 1875.-U

MILES W. TATE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Law Street, TIONESTA, PA.

F. W. MAYS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, and NOTARY
Public, Reynolds Hukill & Co.'s
Block, Seneca St., Oil City, Pa. 39-ly

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PRACTICE in the several Courts of Ve-
nango, Crawford, Forest, and adjoining
counties. 30-ly

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BUCKLIN & MORE, PROPRIETORS.
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CRAY, PROPRIETOR. This house
is centrally located. Everything new and
well furnished. Superior accommodations
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Vegetables and Fruits of all kinds served
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ANDREW WELLER, Proprietor. This
house has been newly fitted up and is
now open for the accommodation of the
public. Charges reasonable. 34-ly

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. A portion
of the patronage of the public is solicited.
45-ly

FOREST HOUSE,

S. A. VARNER PROPRIETOR. Opposite
S. Court House, Tionesta, Pa. Just
opened. Everything new and clean and
fresh. The best of liquors kept constantly
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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. Co-
burn 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
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all hours. Parties at a distance can con-
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will be sold at reasonable rates.

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ORATION,

Delivered at Tionesta, Pa., on
the Fourth of July, 1876.

BY MILES W. TATE, ESQ.

After certain introductory remarks
Mr. Tate spoke substantially as fol-
lows:

We have here a common purpose
and a pleasant duty. The patriotic
light that to-day touches us with its
nimbus of glory, dissolves all differ-
ences of interest, and tints our thought
and feeling with its harmonious hue.
Banished be the cares of life and the
toils of business—we will rejuvenate
to-day—into this El Dorado we will
plunge and come up fresh and young
again. We know no sect or party
here. We are citizens, with no creed,
but country, no acolytes, but patriots.
Democrat and Republican may we be,
but the channels of the soul are run-
ning freely on. Widening in their
placid goings far beyond the bound-
ary lines of caucus and primary meet-
ings. We rule out the politician as
one who may be of use to-morrow but
not to-day—to-day is for the heart.
We forget the old animosities of the
war, as the hands that wounded, now
draw near with trembling pity
throughout our land, to stanch and
heal the bruises war has made. The
blue and the gray, side by side, in the
shop, on the farm, in the busy mart,
look up to that starred banner—O,
long may it be folded together in
peace as it is now,—with the old love
thrilling along every nerve, and their
hopes nesting in its peaceful folds
like the prayers of happy childhood
on a mother's neck.

True it is we do not forget—how
should we forget—when the lava
waves of human passion were devastat-
ing our land, and the stately edifice
of our liberties was rocking to her
base with the giant upheavals of civil
war. Nor do we forget—how could
we forget—the brave men whose souls
went straight to God from prison-
pen and battle field, redeemed by Christ's
broad grace in merit of such holy
cause alone,—nor the living heroes
who walk among us to-day, starred
with bullet wounds, and striped with
sable cuts, marked by the war with
their country's flag, and rendered
forever illustrious as its firm defend-
ers. No! We mourn for the one,
we honor the other, and we remember
both to-day, as the men of bronze and
iron, who led up our victory through
the ivory gates of death. And we
recall, too, the achievements of the
fathers—the days of Gage, and Percy,
and Pitcairn, when the fires of revolu-
tion were kindling in the occident.
We used on such occasions as this,
to view those old heroic times as in a
fine crystalline mist of romance, where-
in we beheld the hardy pioneers of the
hemisphere simply wooing and win-
ning victory in her secluded forest
home, and leading her blushing, like
a bride, in the van of their triumphal
marches. But our own war has given
us the true measure of those times.
We well know now in what a "forge
and what a heat" those noble souls
were wrought. In the light of Anti-
etam and Gettysburg, we read the true
story of the sufferings of Princeton,
Yorktown, and the hundred fields of
revolutionary fame. Our own was the
mightier struggle, for it was waged
to make a republican form of govern-
ment possible in the world. They
fought against the oppressions of an
unnatural parent,—we fought for the
union, for government, for our coun-
try and for a flag, that symbolized
the final hopes of man. The glory of
both is ours, as we gather here to-day
—the great sacrifices of one hundred
years ago, those of the last decade,
and the countless ones not written in
history, or dwelling in memory, but
inscribed in the book of the recording
angel, to stand out plain and golden
in the light of eternity; and these
are all a part of the fragrant memo-
ries that gather about this natal day.

And now, my fellow citizens, at the
end of one hundred years of liberty
here, what has been our progress,
what is our tendency and our future
as a people?
1st. Our civilization was the natural
product of the ages. When the full-
ness of time came, she took the sta-
tion assigned her by providence, from
the beginning. The logic of modern
events was this: The barons in the
meadow of Runnymede demanding,
and obtaining, Magna Charta,—John
Knox, the Reformation,—Oliver Crom-
well, Puritanism, and after these, as
an inevitable consequence, American
civilization. Even the geologic forma-
tion of the hemisphere was a beau-
tiful contrivance of providence for the
seat of a mighty empire. The highest
border, or mountain ranges on the
west, as you know, with the great
slopes and rivers inclining towards the
east, left these vast and fertile areas
for the progress of our civilization.
And the same laws that gave us a

place among the nations, and fitted up
a hemisphere for our occupation, made
our material progress possible and
probable. Yet with these existing
conditions of power and permanence,
it required, in the beginnings as it
does now, a heroism of brain as well
as body—men like Samuel Adams,
who never held any office but presi-
dent of the town meeting, but who
with this potential and only body of
deliberation of the colonists, watched
and waited, and finally outwitted the
coroneted parliament of Great Britain.
Men like John Ballard, who, over-
hearing one of the governor's grooms
say, "there will be hell to pay for the
Americans to-morrow," left on the in-
stant and went to send Paul Revere on
his famous ride, so that next day when
the red-coats did move, patriots sprang
up like fabled myrmidons from be-
hind tree and fence,—dropped from
the clouds, rose out of the ground, it
seemed to the astonished Britons, un-
til they fled before the minute-men of
Concord and Middlesex, as sands be-
fore the Simoom of the desert. Men
who could frame the very best govern-
ment of the centuries, and at the same
time keep on fighting and mak-
ing love through Bunker Hill and
Long Island, Princeton, Trenton, and
Saratoga, Valley Forge and York-
town. Such were the men who gave
to us, and to all time the "Govern-
ment of the people, by the people, and
for the people," which, according to
the sublime prediction of Abraham
Lincoln, shall not perish from the
earth.

With the termination of the revolu-
tion began our progress. The gems
of art and manufacture were set in
rings of ever-widening influence. The
green belts of agriculture were drawn
out like lines of latitude and longitude.
The three years' war followed to es-
tablish our naval prestige, and pro-
tect with our flag, the rich argosies of
our commerce upon the high seas. The
two years' war with Mexico, gave us
the Pacific slope, with its rich de-
posits of the metals, and its fairy fertile
valleys for sunny homes, and highways
for our kingly lines of traffic. The
benediction of the skies lit on land
and lake and river. The diameters of
national advancement were projected
across the continent—the virgin forests
yielded to the rough embrace of the
hardy pioneer; from this union sprung
hamlets—hamlets grew into villages,
—villages into towns, and towns into
cities. Our population doubled every
fifteen years, our wealth every ten
years. The small brooks turned their
countless mills of manufacture—the
thunderous music of machinery vi-
brated on the air—north, south, east
and west, with their variety of soils,
and products and climates, their fer-
tile margins, poured round with the
two oceans, like the shield of Achilles,
with its ornamental edging—the in-
land streams stretching like silver
chains, into highways for mutual aids
and exchange of commodities, the
common school houses nesting along
our hillsides—church-spires pointing
from the thousand summits of our
land "the way to heaven"—colleges of
education, art and science—the happy
homes, free from oppression and fear;
these were the results of our progress,
and such the vision that Everett saw
when he exclaimed, "Atlantis hath
risen from the ocean."

But to this unexampled progress
there came a sudden, and well nigh
fatal check. The peril foreseen and
foretold by De Toqueville, arose.
The dream that Edmund Burke en-
tertained of the Republic, with slavery
as a tolerable element, was dissolved.
The alarm bells of civil war were
rung in the streets of our own Rich-
mond. The old flag that had flashed
its "line of light" around the world, was
torn from its proud position by fratricidal
hands, and the baptism of blood
descended again upon the land. The
wheels of progress stood still. Men
almost doubted the evidence of their
senses. The ominous calm that pre-
cedes the storm held the event in
abeyance for a time, then the angry
waves of contending armies rushed
against each other with a violence that
shook the very earth to its center. In-
to this conflict you remember, were
thrown on the one side the prayers of
the people for larger liberty and surer
laws, and on the other, the curses of
every aristocratic government on the
globe. And the masses everywhere
shrank at the menace of danger. The
result of the years, the symmetry of
society, the rounded institutions of
religion and the family, were all in
mortal peril. The freedom that had
struggled down through all the ages,
like a line of light, obscured at inter-
vals, but never altogether broken,
seemed about to be annihilated. Never
was a war begun with such momen-
tous issues at stake. But the spirit of
the minute-men of Concord
and Lexington, leaped to the front,
and soon we beheld the authentic fires
of liberty kindled upon a hundred
battle fields, by the boys in blue, to

light the highway to their victory for
the right. In the wars of antiquity,
it was fabled that Jupiter, and Juno,
and Mercury, came from Olympus, to
burl confusion into the contending
ranks of armies. To this decisive
combat, the one true God of battles
sent his evangel from their skyey
abodes, to minister to the true heart
and nerve the strong arm of the union
soldier, contending for the preserva-
tion of the liberties handed down to
him by the fathers. And though the
issues were so tremendous, the result
to humanity so important, the faith
in the event so universal and sublime,
still the day of decision did not ar-
rive,—hope often deferred made sick
the patriot heart,—and though the
soldier's courage waned not, and peo-
ples' faith failed not, yet after three
years of a struggle, the event still hung
in doubtful balance, when in a supreme
moment, Abraham Lincoln threw into
the trembling scales the broken man-
acles of four millions of bondsmen,
and then came the end! The athlete
of the occident rose from the encoun-
ter, laureled with Gettysburg, and
made his triumphal march directly
through the gates of victory. And,
what is unparalleled in the history of
any country, the United States, that
had gone into the war dependent upon
British manufacture, that had ruled
and belted the commercial world from
the time of the Navigation Act, came
out of it with her own wrought to a
degree of perfection that placed her
in the vanguard of civilization.

2. But let us turn for a moment to
the tendency of this great people. In
a Republic like ours changes take
place almost imperceptibly, which
under other forms of government,
would descend only from the scaffold,
or rise from a revolution. And so it
always has been since the origin of
our institutions here. * * *
But the same laws will govern as did
in the beginnings, if we but retain the
moral manhood of the fathers. Yet
we have difficulties in our day that
were wholly unknown to them, and
graver, we think, in their character.
They had slavery and federalism—we
have the dangers arising from immi-
gration, emancipation, and centraliza-
tion in State and industrial affairs.
These in their tendency are vast prob-
lems for our day, that are not solved
at this hour, and which will require
the finest mounted political wisdom
for their solution.

a. I do not deprecate immigration.
It is only a few years since our fathers
themselves came to this land for a
resting place and a retreat from op-
pression. It is the glory, and
shall ever be the boast of America,
that she is the home of the friendless,
and refuge for all who toil, or march or
sail under the sun. But those dense
masses of foreign populations, like the
ocean waves that bring them, are roll-
ing in upon us with a rapidity and
frequency that were wholly unknown
to the fathers. As they come, they
renounce allegiance to Queen or Em-
peror, while at the same time a vast
majority are pledged in heart and
conscience, to obey the Pope of Rome
in things temporal, as lord paramount.
The doctrine of this temporal prince
is that he has full power to absolve his
subjects, wherever they are, from alle-
giance to all government, and attach
it to his own. The tendency of all
this would be to overthrow free gov-
ernment here, and establish the tem-
poral power of the church. It is
strongly opposed by the liberty-loving
Catholics of America—and I am glad
I can reckon in that church some of
the most eminent patriots of the age,
some of the most devoted citizens of
our own or any times,—but it has its
advocates, and it has, too, its menace
of danger to our institutions. I point
you, my fellow citizens, to the common
school of our land, as the palladium
of our liberty, the very temple of
American citizenship, spanned by the
divine arch of promise, one extremity
resting on the gates of the kingdom
of knowledge, and the other resting
upon the gates of the kingdom of
heaven, against which vandal hands
were never uplifted, until immigration
sent them to our shores. I point you
to the Bible of the Christian, as the
beneficent casket in which are contain-
ed all the treasures of government,
law, and civilization so miraculously
preserved to us through the centuries,
upon which hands sacrilegious were
never laid, until immigration made
such outrage possible. The bell, hung
on the rock in the ocean, to be rung
by the action of the waves, was torn
down by a band of pirates whose own
ships were subsequently dashed to
pieces for want of the warning. Any
sect or party that seeks its own ag-
grandizement by tearing the common
school from its place in American civi-
lization, will split upon the gloomy
rock without warning, and be swallow-
ed up forever in the waves of a just
popular indignation. To a great
extent indeed, it is true, our civiliza-
tion disintegrates and assimilates these

populations as they come, but the ten-
dency of the immigration of the last
few years has been to collect in our
larger cities and from a distinctive
element not in harmony with free
institutions.

b. Emancipation has left its dan-
gers too. If the same immortal hand
that inscribed emancipation as with
a sunbeam, upon the iron bands of
slavery, could at the same time have
swept away its consequences, it would
have been well for us to-day. * * *
We are accustomed to say that time
will right these things, but it requires
more than time, more than simple
laws and methods of reconstruction to
reverse old class distinctions, to edu-
cate the slave, black or white, up to
the dignity of citizenship, and more
statesmanship than has yet been ex-
hibited at the White House, to pre-
vent the fatal tendencies, that might
yet make it possible for some future
American to walk about the Capitol
at Washington, and listen, and dream,
as Virgil did on the mournful plains
of Philippi. This danger can only be
averted by citizen-education diffused
among the masses, lifting them above
the distinctions of cast class, into
the moral manhood that asserts equal-
ity of rights before the law, for every
son and daughter within our broad
domain.

c. Centralization is in part due to
our rapid progress. Art draws on her
magic mittens, and hands a message
from New York to San Francisco in a
moment of time. Trade steps into
her seven leagued boots and glides
across the continent within a week;
thus bringing remote cities near to
each other, and actually joining the
sea-boards of the hemisphere. And
the same facilities connect the States
together, and transmit authority along
our telegraph and railway lines; put-
ting power into a nucleus; influence
into a cluster; making a combination
against trade, making a combination
against the people possible; organiz-
ing State legislatures in the interest
of monopoly, and subsidizing a venal
press to cover the "designs of danger"
with specious pretences of public ne-
cessity.

3. But if these perils are guarded
against in their tendencies, by sturdy
individual manhood and intelligent
citizen-education, then for the future of
this people, there is no benefit or bless-
ing of which we may not be either in
possession or expectancy; and the
more rounded and complete these ac-
quirements become, the more speedily
and surely will the grand ideals of the
race be realized. Our material pro-
gress, so freed from tendencies to de-
cay, will work out new wonders in
science, art and government. Our flag,
spread like an Argus, over every ocean,
lake and river, will cover and protect
our commerce as it belts the globe.

It was because our institutions were
to endure that our moral manhood rose
equal to the tasks of war and peace,—
that the example of America freed the
Russian serfs,—inspired the iron duke
of Germany against the interference
of church with state—made France a
republic—sent the genius of Emanci-
pation into Italy, dethroned the Pope;
within the last sixty days, struck
from his throne the Turkish Sultan,
who violated the rights of the people;
and as the crowning result of her
transforming influence upon the world,
has diffused the spirit of tranquility
among the peoples of the earth. And
now that the nations are indeed
"stretching out their hands to one
another," and calling over to each
other, the words of grand old Paul,
"the nations shall be fellow-heirs,"
come to us with a sweeter meaning
and a clearer ring of prophecy; unfold-
ing to us the apocalypse of millennial
glory, with its seven angels, represent-
ing the seven divisions of land of the
globe, flying through the air, and car-
rying their messages of "peace and
good will" to the uttermost parts of
the earth.

No matter what the dangers that
menace now, the horizon is clearer to-
day than it was a decade ago; brighter
far than when the minute-men of Con-
cord leaped into the Thermopylae of
the centuries, and held the pass of civi-
lization against the tory; for the
morning-red of universal peace is
breaking upon the world: And while
it was noble for the citizen of the past
to die for his country, it will be, next
to that nobility for the citizen of the
present and the future, to live for its
glory and aggrandizement in the
placid day, which shall end only when
the angel shall come upon the planet,
and announce that "time shall be no
more."

And now, fellow citizens, I have
done. As we stand to-day upon the
threshold of a new century, we look
back upon a progress that is without
a parallel in history. To the individ-
uals of which the State is composed,
belongs the glory and attach the re-
sponsibilities of the full development
of our institutions. While the State
governs much by public wisdom, much

also is left, with a little interference
as possible, to individual discretion.
No great nationality ever yet perished
by the hands of its enemies. Its de-
struction was the result of its own
weakness. Our progress has been un-
exampled, it may be without limit,
but empire, it has truly been said, is
not preserved by memories of the past,
nor is the future constructed out of
such stuff as dreams are made of. Im-
migration, emancipation, and central-
ization, with their dangers to the State,
to the ballot-box, to trade and polity,
are realities; and their perilous ten-
dencies can only be averted by moral
manhood and citizen-education. These
—moral manhood and citizen-education
—are the two columns of our future
grandeur and stability, destined, may
we not hope to adorn, enoble and
immortalize our hemisphere with un-
fading glory, orb'd with the bow of
the peace: we have been contemplating;
beneath whose dazzling shade the
throne: and dynasties of the world
will melt and fade away, and around
whose summits will burn, immortal
and undimmed, the true glories of
American citizenship, as it sheds its
radiance on the "evening of the world."

A small box arrived at the railway
at Lille, in the north of France, a few
days since, directed to the Museum of
Natural History, in Paris. The revenue
officials at the station opened the
box, but could find nothing. It was
soon ascertained, however, that the
box had contained an extremely pois-
onous snake, which had made its es-
cape when the box was opened. Since
then they have not been able to find
the snake, and his presence in the rail-
way station has caused not a little con-
sternation in Lille.

In the criminal court in Paris the
other day a German, named Aphonse
Baor, was sentenced to a month's im-
prisonment for selling a quack medi-
cine. The magical drug which was
advertised as a specific in affections of
the nerves and epilepsy, under the
name of *eau anti-neuralgique*, was
found to be brandy, with an infusion
of tobacco leaves and burnt sugar.
The receipts from its sale, however
in the last year amounted to \$360,000.

A huge kiln on a Government dock
in London is known as "the Queen's
tobacco pipe," and is used to burn
condemned imported goods. Great
quantities of tobacco, forfeited because
unfit for sale, are there consumed;
and various perishable things, upon
which the duties are not paid, are also
destroyed. Nine hundred spoiled
hams and a shipload of tea were re-
cently burned.

As a boy in Aroostook county, Me.,
was leading a heifer home the other
evening, a bear made a dive for her
as they were entering the yard. The
heifer ran, the boy held on to the rope,
the bear chased both, until the neigh-
bors, hearing the bellowing of the
heifer and the screams of the boy,
came and shot bruin.

The trustees of a Canadian school
recently advertised for a teacher.
From the many letters they received
they selected two or three of the best,
and sent for the photographs of the
writers. Then they picked out the
best looking photograph, and sent for
the original. He proved a first-rate
teacher.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer* calculates
that, letting 1,000 represent a woman's
chances of marriage in the whole
course of her life, 136 of those chances
are lost when she is seventeen years
old, 588 when she is twenty-seven,
992 when she is thirty-three, and the
entire thousand when she is forty-five.

A train on the Rensselaer and Sar-
atoga Railroad would have run into
a burning bridge had not a woman
who lived near by given a signal of
danger, and the woman would not
have got a dollar apiece for dinners
supplied to the belated passenger if
she had not saved their lives.

A mother's love never changes.
When a young man in Europe wrote
home to his mother in St. Louis that
he was about to go from Nancy to
Ems, she exclaimed in a transport
that the dear boy hadn't altered a
bit, but was, she now knew, as fond
of the girls as ever.

A disconsolate girl stood up to her
neck in a pond near Sacramento for
an hour, deciding whether to drown
herself. Then she concluded to live,
and waded out.

The Centennial plan for making
horse-car conductors honest is to fire
off a small cannon after the reception
of each fare.

A Maine cow swallowed \$50, and
they gave her emetics all in vain.

The gold ore found at Saccarappa,
Me., yields \$15 a ton.
The cats of the Isle of Man are
without tails.