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BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

TIONESTA LODGE No. 369. O. O. F. MEETS every Friday evening, at 7 o'clock...

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

MILES W. TATE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office on Elm Street.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, and NOTARY PUBLIC, Reynolds Hukill & Co's Block...

KINNEAR & SMILEY, Attorneys at Law, Franklin, Pa.

NATIONAL HOTEL, TIDIOUTE, PA. BECKLIN & MORE, PROPRIETORS.

TIONESTA, PENNA. C. E. McCRAY, PROPRIETOR. This house is centrally located...

ANDREW WELLER, PROPRIETOR. This house has been newly fitted up...

BONNER & AGNEW BLOCK, L. A. Agnew, Proprietor. This is a new house...

S. A. VARNER PROPRIETOR. Opposite S. Court House, Tionesta, Pa. Just opened...

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON offers his services to the people of Forest Co. Having had an experience of Twelve Years...

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, who has had fifteen years' experience in a large and successful practice...

IN HIS STORE WILL BE FOUND A full assortment of Medicines, Liquors, Tobacco, Cigars...

BANKERS Corner of Elm & Walnut Sts., Tionesta. Bank of Discount and Deposit.

FELT CARPETINGS, 25 cts. per yard. FELT CEILING for rooms in ceiling of Plaster...

FREE GIFT of a Piano for distributing our circulars; address W. S. Plano Co. 810 Broadway, New York.

Painting, Paper-Hanging &c.,

E. H. CHASE, of Tionesta, offers his services to those in need of PAINTING, GRADING, CALCIMINING, SEIZING & VARNISHING...

WILLIAMS & CO., MEADVILLE, PENN'A., TAXIDERMISTS. BIRDS and Animals stuffed and mounted to order...

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...

TIME TRIED AND FIRE TESTED! THE ORIGINAL ETNA INSURANCE COMPANY OF HARTFORD, CONN.

ASSETS Dec. 31, 1875, \$5,735,925.79. MILES W. TATE, Sub Agent, Tionesta, Pa.

Frank Robbins, PHOTOGRAPHER, (SUCCESSOR TO DEMING.) Pictures in every style of the art.

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY. Pictures taken in all the latest styles of the art.

I SHALL ATTEND TO MY Business as Usual!

L. KLEIN, (in G. W. Bovard's Store, Tionesta, Pa.) PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER & JEWELER, DEALER IN Watches, Clocks, Gold and Plated Jewelry...

NEBRASKA GRIST MILL. THE GRIST MILL at Nebraska (Lacytown), Forest county, has been thoroughly overhauled...

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

The Blessing of a Good Deed.

"I should like to do that every day, for a year to come," said Mr. William Everett, rubbing his hands together, quickly, in irrepressible pleasure.

Mr. Everett was a stock and money broker, and had just made an "operation," by which a clear gain of five thousand dollars was secured.

"Five thousand dollars!" The broker had uttered his satisfaction; but now he communed with himself, silently: "Five thousand dollars! A nice little sum, that, for a single day's work."

An hour afterward, a business friend came into the office of Mr. Everett, and said: "Have you heard about Cassen?"

"What?" "Too true, I believe. His name is in the list of passengers who left New York in the steamer, yesterday."

"I lent him three hundred dollars, the day before yesterday." "A clear swindle!" "Yes, it is. Oh, if I could only get my hands on him!"

Mr. Everett's countenance, as he said this, did not wear a very amiable expression. "Don't get excited about it," said the other.

Of all this, the boy with the dark, sad eyes, had taken cognizance. And he comprehended all. Scarcely a moment had his glance been removed from the countenance or form of Mr. Everett...

"John," said Mr. Everett, turning suddenly to the boy, and encountering his large, earnest eyes, "take this note round to Mr. Legrand."

John sprang to do his bidding; received the note, and was off with unusual fleetness. But the door which closed upon his form, did not shut out the expression of his sober face and

humid glance from the vision of Mr. Everett. In fact, from some cause, tears had sprung to the eyes of the musing boy, at the very moment he was called upon to render a service...

A new train of thought now entered the broker's mind. This child of his old friend had been taken into his office from a kind of charitable feeling—though of very low vitality.

All this was now present to the mind of Mr. Everett, and though he tried, once or twice, during the boy's absence, to obliterate these recollections, he was unable to do so.

"How is your mother, John?" kindly asked the broker, when the lad returned from his errand.

"She's well—thank you, sir. No—not very well, either—thank you, sir." And the boy's face flushed, and his eyes suffused.

"Not very well, you say?" Mr. Everett spoke, with kindness, and in a tone of interest. "Not sick, I hope?"

"John," he then said, "if your mother is in trouble, it may be in my power to relieve her."

"We are very poor, sir." Tremulous and mournful was the boy's voice. "And mother isn't well. She does all she can; and my wages help a little."

"How much does your mother owe the man?" asked Mr. Everett. "O, it's a great deal, sir. I'm afraid she'll never be able to pay it; and I don't know what we'll do."

"Is that all?" And Mr. Everett thrust his hand into his pocket. "Here are fifty dollars. Run home to your mother, and give them to her, with my compliments."

all utterance; but Mr. Everett saw his heart in his large, wet eyes, and it was overflowing with thankfulness.

A brief note was written, in which Mr. Everett not only offered present aid, but agreed, on account of her son's faithfulness, to double his wages.

For half an hour after the lad departed, the broker sat musing, with his eyes upon the floor. His thoughts were clear, and his feelings tranquil.

Thus it is, that true benevolence carries with it, ever, a double blessing. Thus it is, that in giving, more is often gained than in eager accumulation, or selfish withholding.

AMATEUR CORNET PLAYING.

At the trial of an amateur cornet player, named Montrose, on a charge of disturbing the public peace, Mrs. Johnson, his landlady, testified that when he came to her house it was full of boarders...

"Well, well, if this don't beat all the— You took me for the man in ward 49. Why, I'm one of the keepers of the asylum, and I lay down on this bed for a nap."

"The cobbler's gone, I see," he said. "I should think he had," tartly responded Brady.

"Just out of sight" was the reply of an official. "Didn't they know I was coming in?" inquired the stranger.

"Something wrong here—something wrong," said the man, shaking his head. "If your trains can't connect with a man after he's walked nine miles it goes to show bad management."

The woman of works sweeps everything before her; the woman of fashion sweeps everything behind her.

RESTORING HIM TO LIFE.

It was reported to one of the chief physicians in the hospital of an almshouse the other day that there was a man lying in one of the wards in a comatose condition.

"You-wow-wow! O, murder! murder-r-r-r-r! O! O! O! Thunder and lightning! Murder-r-r-r! Yew-wow-wow! Graspus! let up on that! Or-wow-wow! Another of them'll kill me! O! Merciful Moses! don't do that again!"

When he came down the fourth time, the doctors turned off the current, with the remark that they guessed that would be about enough.

"You diabolical scoundrel, what d'you mean by hitching that thing to me in that manner, say?" "Now, be calm," said the doctor.

"Bring me back to life? Why you must be crazy. Back to life? I was no more dead than you were."

"Well, well, if this don't beat all the— You took me for the man in ward 49. Why, I'm one of the keepers of the asylum, and I lay down on this bed for a nap."

"The cobbler's gone, I see," he said. "I should think he had," tartly responded Brady.

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