

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

TIONESTA LODGE
No. 369,
L. O. of O. F.
MEETS every Friday evening, at 7
o'clock, in the Hall formerly occupied
by the Good Templars.
C. A. RANDALL, N. G.,
S. H. HASLET, Sec'y. 27-1f.

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. 31

J. E. BLAINE, M. D. R. A. ROBERT, M. D.
BLAINE & EGBERT,
OFFICE and residence in house formerly
occupied by Dr. Wynans. Office days,
Wednesdays and Saturdays. 32-1f

E. L. DAVIS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Tionesta, Pa.
Collections made in this and adjoining
counties. 40-1f

J. B. AGNEW, W. E. LATHY,
Tionesta, Pa. Erie, Pa.
AGNEW & LATHY,
Attorneys at Law, Tionesta, Pa.
Office on Elm Street.
May 16, 1875.-4f

MILES W. TATE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
La Street, TIONESTA, PA.

F. W. HAYS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, and NOTARY
Public, Reynolds Inkhill & Co.'s
Block, Seneca St., Oil City, Pa. 39-1y

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

PRACTICE in the several Courts of Venango,
Crawford, Forest, and adjoining
counties. 39-1y.

NATIONAL HOTEL,
TIDIOUTE, PA.
BECKLIN & MORE, PROPRIETORS.
First-Class Licensed House. Good stable
connected. 13-1y

Lawrence House,
TIONESTA, PENN'A., C. F. McCRAY,
Proprietor. This house
is centrally located. Everything new and
well furnished. Superior accommodations
and strict attention given to guests.
Vegetables and Fruits of all kinds, served
in their season. Sample room for Com-
mercial Agents.

Tionesta House,
ANDREW WELLER, Proprietor. This
house has been newly fitted up and is
now open for the accommodation of the
public. Charges reasonable. 34-1y

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.
40-1y

FOREST HOUSE,
S. A. VARNER Proprietor. Opposite
St. Court House, Tionesta, Pa. Just
opened. Everything new and clean and
fresh. The best of liquors kept constantly
on hand. A portion of the public patronage
is respectfully solicited. 4-17-1y

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 con-
sult him by letter.

Office and Residence second building
below the Court House, Tionesta, Pa. Of-
fice days Wednesdays and Saturdays. 25f

DR. J. L. ACOMB,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, who has
had fifteen years' experience in a large
and successful practice, will attend all
Professional Calls. Office in his Drug and
Grocery Store, located in Tidioute, near
Tidioute House.

IN HIS STORE WILL BE FOUND
A full assortment of Medicines, Liquors,
Tobacco, Cigars, Stationery, Glass, Paints,
cups, Cutlery, all of the best quality, and
will be sold at reasonable rates.
DR. CHAS. O. DAY, an experienced
Physician and Druggist from New York,
has charge of the Store. All prescriptions
put up accurately.

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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.
Collections solicited. 18-1y.

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our circulars; address U. S. Piano Co.
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FELT CARPETINGS, 35 cts. per yard.
FELT CEILING for rooms in places
Plaster. **FELT ROOFING** and **SIDING**
For samples, address C. J. PAY, Camden,
New Jersey.

The Forest Republican.

VOL. IX. NO. 21.

TIONESTA, PA., AUGUST 30, 1876.

\$2 PER ANNUM.

Rates of Advertising.

One Square (1 Inch) one insertion	\$1 50
One Square " one month	3 00
One Square " three months	6 00
One Square " one year	10 00
Two Squares, one year	15 00
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ed to order. Artificial Eyes kept in
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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
country 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 brid-
ing and embroidery done in the best man-
ner, with the newest patterns. All I ask
is a fair trial. Residence on Water Street,
in the house formerly occupied by Jacob
Shriver. 14-1f

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THE ORIGINAL
ETNA INSURANCE COMPANY
OF HARTFORD, CONN.

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\$5,735,025.70.
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STORE.

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tacles, Violin Strings, &c., &c.

AT L. KLEIN'S JEWELRY STORE,
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WATCHES AND CLOCKS
Repaired and Warranted.

LEAVE YOUR WATCHES
at G. W. Bevard's Store, Tionesta, Pa.

NEBRASKA GRIST MILL.

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

FLOUR, AND OATS,
Constantly on hand, and sold at the very
lowest figures.
43-6m
H. W. LEDEBUR.

A DISGUSTED DEMOCRAT.

Perhaps the severest loss which the
Democratic party has yet suffered in the
West is that of Gen. James M. Tuttle,
of Iowa, who has abandoned
the party unequivocally, and told in
vigorous language why he can no longer
remain with it. Gen. Tuttle was
a War Democrat and, as a successful
officer and strong man of great popu-
larity, he has been the head of the
Iowa Democracy for fifteen years,
their candidate for Governor in 1863,
and for Congress in 1860. He was
always stronger than the party, and
has always maintained the principles
for which he fought. The recent suc-
cesses of his party and the doings of
the House of Representatives and the
St. Louis Convention have shown him
what would be the result of Democrat-
ic victory in the Presidential canvass.
He therefore repudiates his party and
their two-faced ticket, and announces
himself a voter and worker for Hayes
and Wheeler. This he did in response
to a serenade by the Hayes and
Wheeler club of Des Moines, recently
tendered. We take the leading points
of his speech from the *Iowa State Re-
porter*. The speech was impromptu but
is none the worse for that, as it
breathes throughout with strong, clear-
cut sentences. Gen. Tuttle spoke as follows:

MR. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMAN
OF THE HAYES AND WHEELER CLUB:
When I concluded to change my party
I thought that I might get to do it
quietly. It was a private act and re-
quired no public announcement, and
there was no one to whom I was obli-
gated to account for such an action.
But as my course has been so assailed,
and I have been called so severely to
account, I may as well embrace this
opportunity to tell both my Demo-
cratic and my Republican friends why
I have left the old Democracy and
why I am here to-night. The act of
my change was a private one, but my
reasons for so doing were public ones,
and they may be told, and shall be.
I am no speaker and make no pretensions
of being. But I can talk to you
as neighbors. I have been considered
doubtful by many Democrats for
nearly two years. Indeed I never
have been a Democrat if the issues on
which they are fighting this year are
the principles of the party. But
nearly two years ago the course of
duty was developed much more plainly
than it ever had been before. What
I had seen before that was wrong I
had continued to hope would be found
to be mistakes that would be mend-
ed.

REBEL DEMOCRATS.

Nearly two years ago I was in St.
Louis. Now there is nothing peculiar
in simply having been at St. Louis.
But I was there also in 1861. That
was just after the first battle of Bull
Run, and St. Louis was thoroughly,
wildly, insanely rebel. It was worth
a man's life then almost to be seen in
the Union uniform. A Union officer
about the hotels, where congregated
the noisiest secession elements, was
hooted at and derided, and told, with
sneers, "Yes, you'll go South, and you
will come back, as the Union soldiers
have just come back from Bull Run,
with their tails tucked. But, as I
remember it, none of our troops from
Iowa ever came back in that shape.
That was the feeling in St. Louis in
1861, and this feeling I found there
again in the same spirit and in the
same places, re-expressed by the very
same men, when I was there in 1874.
It was then that I heard that the Dem-
ocrats had elected a majority of the
national House, and these same fel-
lows who swarmed about the hotel
talking treason and deriding Union
soldiers in 1861 were exultant and de-
lirious with joy this last time. I re-
marked to a gentleman who had been
a comrade with me in the war, "This
looks like the same set of fellows who
were spouting treason here at the be-
ginning of the war. What is it that
is exciting them so, and what nills
them?" We asked a squad of them
what it was that made them feel so
good? I heard one of them say, "We
have got them this time. We can
beat them this time." We asked who
they meant by "them?" They replied,
"We'll elect the next President, and
then we've got them. Then we'll get
pay for all our property destroyed in
the war, and then we'll get pay for
our lost slaves. We have the House
overwhelming now, and in 1876, the
Centennial year, we can get the Senate
and a Democratic President. Then
we can appoint our committees to
suit ourselves, and choose our own
Southern claim committee or South-
ern Claims Court, and make good our
losses by the war." They meant that
they would get pay for all the prop-
erty destroyed by the Union Army, and
pay for all their emancipated slaves.

THE EX-REBEL PROGRAMME.

Said one, "Give us possession of the
Government, and the North will be
the rebels next time." This was the

talk and the talk in earnest—as was
the talk of the same men in 1961.
They meant it. They talked it over
coolly and seriously. Said they had
already a united South, which would
be nearly enough, and that their
Democratic allies in the North dare
not deny them the little more, the few
more votes, that they would need.
This is their idea to-day—to gain by
legislation, by means of diplomacy
and trickery, what they failed to gain
by means of force. I believe it; I
know it. All their expressions sug-
gest it, and all their actions prove it.
What else do they mean? Why is it
that the State of Missouri has issued to
every former owner of slaves in that
State a certificate for \$1,000 for every
slave, payable when the General Gov-
ernment will pay it? This very thing,
the total amount of the value of their
emancipated slaves, is now estimated
as a part of the State debt of Missouri.
I used to think that this was a Republi-
can falsehood—the certificate mat-
ter. But it is an actual fact, and these
certificates, and all certificates or
showings of losses sustained through-
out the State, are being saved up as
carefully as money against the day
when the Democracy, and the rebel
element ruling it in the National
Government, shall have attained to
power. If Missouri will do this thing,
and hold out this promise to pay for
all emancipated slaves, why will not
all the Southern, all worse rebel states
do it, and will not they do it?

THE CONFEDERATE HOUSE.

When these things came to my
knowledge I could do no less than
halt for further developments, watch-
ing suspiciously every movement made
thereafter which I could see had a
tendency toward drawing the Demo-
cracy North and South nearer together,
a union which I could see would in-
evitably put the old rebel element at the
head of and virtually in control of the
party. Events have culminated rapidly
since then, and I had not long to
wait to see the whole programme. The
Democratic House soon gave me light.

For some time I have been ready to
answer the question, "Have you left
the Democratic party?" I have. And
I am often asked now, "is it so?" "Will
you vote for Hayes and Wheeler?" It
is so; and I will work for them as
well as vote for them. My Demo-
cratic friends ask me for my reasons.
They are plenty of them, and all of
them cannot be told in these few re-
marks. It is not necessary to tell all.
First, let me say that my abandon-
ment of Democracy was not caused,
as has been charged by the press of
that party, because of the currency or
tariff questions. I have no objection
to those planks in the St. Louis plat-
form. But my reasons are, as I have
already indicated, and will now state
further. The Democrats who press
me for my reasons may know them.
On the road the other day I met an
old democratic friend—one of the Van
Buren county Democrats, whom Dave
Shevard, in his screed in the paper
the other day, said never had any
faith in my Democracy after I went
into the war. Quite excitedly he
wanted to know if it was true the re-
port that I had left the Democratic
party. "It is a fact." He asked the
reasons for it. I told him they were
quite plenty and sufficient, and as we
had plenty of time I would tell him
some of them. Something of what I
have already stated here was first said,
and then I said that the first thing I
didn't like in the Democratic House
was the appointment of Fitzhugh, the
Sergeant-at-Arms of the Confederate
Congress, as doorkeeper of the House,
and the displacement of Union sol-
diers—many of them crippled in the
war—with the ex-members of the
rebel army. He wanted to know if
they didn't have a right to do this. I
answered that they had, but that I
also had the right to disapprove and
denounce it. Another thing I didn't
like was Ben Hill's rebel speech, and
his bold utterance of treason, and I
didn't like the rebel yell in response
to it all over the South, for I had
heard that yell before, and I knew
what it meant. They tell me—the
Democrats—that I am "scared of Ben
Hill." I don't think I am; I don't
think I was "scared of" any of the
Hills when I met them in the
South; I do not remember that I was.
Then I told my friend how worse than
all of the many bad and unblushing
acts of the Democratic House, I es-
teemed as infamous the act of appoint-
ing to the clerkship of the leading
committee of the House the man
Hambleton, who named his son John
Wilkes Booth, after the assassin of
President Lincoln. This outrageous
act, in trucking to the rebel element,
the northern Democrats dare not dis-
own, and for all I know this man is
still clerk of that committee. The
little child, so dishonored by the name
and the significance of it had the good
sense, thank God, to die.

BEN HILL'S SPEECH.

That speech of Ben Hill's, and the

record that the Democratic party has
made in regard to it, would have been
enough of itself to send any man who
cares for his country out of all fellow-
ship with it and the party in whose
name and by one of whose leading
members it was made. Hill, in that
speech defended Andersonville and the
atrocious treatment of Union prisoners
in the Southern prison hells. Could I
endorse that and still remember my
own comrades who suffered in them
more than death and hell? Can any
party succeed which even tacitly en-
dorses such sentiments as these? Hill
also said in that speech, "We went out
of the Union hugging the Constitution
and we came back into the Union hugging
it." What a hug! That was what
they went out for; not to be rebels,
but to "hug the Constitution"—of
the Union they were trying so hard to
destroy. I have seen them when they
were doing this "hugging." I remem-
ber one morning in April, 1862, the
first day of the battle of Shiloh, as the
rebel troops came bearing down upon
us, that I ascended an elevation to
watch them through a field-glass as
they came. It was a grand sight as
they came in three columns, with their
muskets at "right shoulder shift"—
that form in which an army looks the
grandest, and by which it always ap-
pears to have three times its actual
strength. There was a blaze and shine
of glory on those advancing columns
that I took to be the lustre and shine
of bayonets in the sun. But I judge
now, since Hill's speech, that it was
not bayonets they were bearing, but
Constitutions which they were carry-
ing along and hugging.

I saw them doing a good deal of
hugging, these rebels who were not
rebels, but simply "Constitution hug-
gers." The boys who are here before
me, who were with me at Donelson,
saw some of it there. What patriots
they were, doing so much for "the
Constitution of our common country!"

Gen. Tuttle then referred to the fact
that since he had announced his deter-
mination to leave the Democratic party,
he had received hundreds of anon-
ymous letters abusing him in the foulest
language, which were written by
copperheads throughout the States of
Iowa and Missouri, and then proceeded
to speak of

THE ST. LOUIS CONVENTION.

That convention did not look as
though treason was an odious thing,
nor that rebels were any the less to be
honored than patriots. That gather-
ing proved again what the Democratic
House had already proved, that the
old rebel element is running the Dem-
ocratic party, and that its whole
policy of successor is staked on their solid
support. They were all there at St. Louis,
and were the lions of the day, especial-
ly honored and cheered by the con-
vention, and especially honored and
lionized by the same gang of rebels
who were spouting treason and abusing
soldiers there in 1861, as we were go-
ing to the front, and who were talking
the same treason when I was there two
years ago. Why is it that the nomi-
nation of Tilghen has so revived and
reinspired the old rebel element?
Why so much more so than the candi-
dacy of Greeley four years ago, when
there was some hope for a new party
and the death for good of the old De-
mocracy? You can answer as well as
I can. It looks like they knew their
man. The alarming demonstrations
daily developing in the South would
look like it. I see that the *Leader* in-
terviewed my old friend Peter Myers,
now living in Missouri, to-day, and
that Peter says that the stories of rais-
ing the rebel flag in Missouri, are un-
true. I hope they are. But the re-
ports seem to be well authenticated,
and I fear some of them are too true.

For the people to do these things
would be bad, but not so bad, we must
remember, as was the rebel speech of
Ben Hill in Congress, so heartily
cheered by his Democratic colleagues,
and so wildly applauded in the South.
That speech let me refer to again a
moment. The Democrats and Demo-
cratic press now say they do not in-
dorse this speech. But they cheered
it when it was made in the House, and
the South cheered it, and their denun-
ciation of it now is not so much de-
nunciation of the spirit of it as of his
imprudence in making it.

GOOD BYE DEMOCRACY.

And now, in conclusion, as to the
reason why I have not left the Demo-
cratic party sooner. They say I want
office, and that I have wanted office.
If I had, gentlemen, I would have left
the Democratic party years ago, for it
is a matter of record that I have said
for years that there was never any
hope of the Democrats carrying Iowa.
If I had been an office seeker I should
have left the old party long ago. I
am not a candidate for office, and never
will be. I have no aspirations for
prominence in politics, and I do not
see why, when as a private citizen I
have tried to change my party quietly,
all this abuse should be heaped upon
me. I can stand it all, though, and it

in nowise changes my conviction as
to my duty, only to intensify and con-
firm it.

I feel in earnest now, as I did during
the war. I have no retreat to make.
The reason I have left the Democratic
party is, I have no faith in it, and no
faith in the old rebel element which I
have long feared would come to the
front, and which I now know and see
has come, and whose coming has made
my way clear and my course of duty
plain. Seeing these men again at the
head of the party, and seeing the def-
iance of the men who last held office in
the National Government under the
Democratic party makes things plain
enough. Among the last Democratic
officers of any note were Floyd and
Jake Thompson, the Democratic Sec-
retary of War and the Interior. They
saw from the Government they were
sworn to serve to help the rebellion
raised to destroy it, and beside their
crimes and their corruptions all that
is charged against the Republican offi-
cials, admit it all to be true even, sinks
into insignificance.

Why, old Jake Thompson, encour-
aged by the defiance of Ben Hill's
speech, went down to Washington a
few months ago, and like a braggart
demanded investigation, pompously
saying that he would waive the legal
point of time. He went down there
blowing, and got sued—for the money
he had stolen for the rebels. If old
Floyd were alive, he, too, probably
would go down there, under the pro-
tection of the rebel shadow of Ben
Hill, and demand investigation. But
like the child covered with the curse of
crime against Abraham Lincoln, he
also had the good sense to die. He
was with the other "Constitution hug-
gers," at Fort Donelson, but skipped
out early so as to be safe. If he had
stood his ground like a brave man, he
would probably have the good fortune
to die earlier. But he lit out. He
couldn't die for it.

It is his fault, gentlemen, and not
mine, that his memory is not to be
spoken of with more respect. This
Thompson and Floyd were the last of
the Democratic rulers, and they rep-
resented the domination of the South
in Democracy then. And Thompson
and his friends, and the friends of
Floyd are again pressing to the front
to assume party control. As they have
come as leaders, I have asked and
taken the privilege of leaving the Demo-
cratic ranks. This, fellow citizens, is
why I am here to-night.

Finally, gentlemen, I would say
keep a solid front and we will beat
them. I hope and think we will. I
am with you in earnest. Close up to
the fight. They mean business, and
we must. It is something of the old
fight, only it is to be fought at the bal-
lot box instead of on the battle field.

I thank you gentlemen, for having
heard me so patiently. I have not
tried to make a speech; I am not a
speaker. I have tried simply to tell
you, my neighbors, why I have chang-
ed parties, and at the same time to
make brief answer to a few of the many
mad and venomous charges which have
been made against me because of my
act.

A young man in the rural districts
had parted his hair in the most impar-
tial manner; if there was a hair more
on one side of his head than on the
other the difference could not be ob-
served. He had a tolerable good ten-
or voice, and he had mastered a new
song. The moonlight shone brightly
down on the greensward in front of the
residence which held the maiden of his
heart. The youth crept softly up the
sidewalk, and let out his soul in melody,
"Darling, I'm waiting for thee,
waiting for thee." He had hardly
completed the second chorus when a
window blind was cautiously opened,
something white was seen by the light
of the moon, and an oldish voice, not
in harmony with the music, said: "It's
all right, young man, but you needn't
wait any longer; Mariar has gone to
bed."

"Suppose, Belle," said a poor but
honest Chicago youth to a Prairie
avenue girl one day this week, "sup-
pose that a young man loved you
dearly—very dearly—but was afraid
to ask you to marry him—maybe be-
cause he was very timid, or felt too
poor, or something—what would you
think of such a case?"
"Think?" answered the girl imme-
diately. "Why, if he was poor, I
should think that he was doing just
right in keeping still about it."
The question was dropped right
there.

Mrs. Astor, when she wants to feel
dressed, wears a million dollars' worth
of diamonds at a time, and when a
hotel clerk or a minstrel end man
passes near her his usually magnif-
icent cluster just shrinks and folds
itself up until it looks as if he had
only spilled a drop of molasses on his
shirt front.