

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY W. R. DUNN. OFFICE IN ROBINSON & BONNER'S BUILDING...

The Forest Republican.

VOL. IX NO. 32.

TIONESTA, PA., NOVEMBER 15, 1876.

\$2 PER ANNUM.

Table with 2 columns: Rates of Advertising, and 2 rows of pricing for different ad sizes and durations.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

TIONESTA LODGE No. 369. I. O. of 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, Hinkell & Co's Block...

KINBAR & SMILEY, Attorneys at Law, - - - Franklin, Pa.

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

LAWRENCE HOUSE, TIONESTA, PENNA. C. E. McCRAE, PROPRIETOR.

CENTRAL HOUSE, BONNER & AGNEW BLOCK. L. A. AGNEW, PROPRIETOR.

FOREST HOUSE, S. A. YARNER PROPRIETOR. Opposite S. Court House, Tionesta, Pa.

W. C. COBURN, M. D., PHYSICIAN & SURGEON offers his services to the people of Forest Co.

DR. J. L. ACOMB, 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, Stationery, Glass, Paints, Oil, Cutlery...

MAV, PARK & CO., BANKERS. Corner of Elm & Walnut Sts. Tionesta.

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

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

WILLIAMS & CO., MEADVILLE, PENNA., TAXIDERMISTS.

BIRDS and Animals stuffed and mounted to order. Artificial Eyes kept in stock.

MRS. C. H. 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.

Frank Robbins, PHOTOGRAPHER. Pictures in every style of the art.

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY. ELM STREET. SOUTH OF ROBINSON & BONNER'S STORE.

M. CARPENTER, Proprietor. Pictures taken in all the latest styles of the art.

FINE GOLD WATCHES, SILVER WATCHES AND JEWELRY!

Watches, Clocks, Solid and Plated Jewelry, Blue Jewelry, Eye Glasses, Spectacles, Violin Strings, &c., &c.

AT L. KLEIN'S JEWELRY STORE, TIDIOUTE, PA. WATCHES AND CLOCKS.

Repaired and Warranted. LEAVE YOUR WATCHES

H. G. TINKER & CO. WHOLESALE & RETAIL. Dealers in Hardware, Iron and Nails.

BELTING OF ALL SIZES. Constantly on hand, at low prices.

SHEET IRON WORK. Smoke Stacks, Breeching, Sheet Iron, Well Casing, &c., &c.

FOR SALE—One Second-hand ten horse power Woodbury Stationary Boiler and Engine.

H. G. TINKER & CO., OIL CITY, PA.

EMPLOYMENT. Male and female, salary by or commission. We pay agent a salary of \$30 a week, and expenses.

THE CHARM DOCTOR.

Doctor Harry Brooks, the latest accession to the medical fraternity of Parkville, sat one morning in the dingy old office of Doctor Abl...

An observer would have thought that Dr. Harry was very much absorbed in the large leather bound volume which lay in his lap...

"Here I've been a partner of old Doctor Able's about six months, and in all that time haven't had a cause fit for a charm doctor to experiment upon."

"Good morning, Doctor Brooks." "Teddy Mileen, is that you, why did you not cave the door in at once?"

"Well, Doctor Able will return in about one hour, and I will tell him he is wanted."

Dr. Brooks knew that Mrs. Richmond—Kate's mother—was not seriously ill, in fact that she was a hypochondriac, and was only happy when she could find a new doctor.

He had been sent for in haste, on his first arrival in town, and thus began acquaintance with Kate. But he had very incautiously asserted the real truth to the afflicted mother...

However, there were many opportunities of meeting Kate unknown to the old lady, and such meetings had taken place until Harry had come to consider himself an accepted suitor...

Of course people stared and wondered who it could be in such need of a physician and duly canvassed the merits of the young Doctor.

At last, having done the most important part of the town, Harry struck out upon a pleasant country road, and once beyond the range of the village, struck his pace, and prepared to enjoy the bright surroundings.

"Good morning, Miss Richmond" was his salutation, and it was returned cordially. "Taking a walk for your health?" he asked.

"Oh, no sir, I have been out to Uncle John's; you know he lives about a mile from town, I often walk there on little errands for mamma."

he allowed her to alight where he found her, and they returned to town by different roads.

"Yes, ma," and Kate Richmond entered the parlor where her mother sat bundled up in a comfortable rocker.

"It is about time for me to take my medicine dear," she suggested. Kate bustled around to prepare the usual dose of strengthening cordial recommended so highly by old Doctor Able.

"Mamma," she said hesitatingly. "Well Kate, what is it?—be careful or you will spill the medicine!"

"Oh, dear Kate, I shall never be well, I fear these doctors do not know my trouble, this pain in my back, this suffocation—this!"

"As you like, Kate, O, this suffocation! my dear. Aunt Melinda was once cured of the ague by a charm. It may do me good. We will try it."

It was the renowned Doctor Mohoc, the great Indian charm doctor, and he was soon admitted by Kate Richmond and ushered into the presence of the invalid.

"Good evening," was the greeting, with a foreign accent, and laying aside hat and cane, he approached the invalid, wasting no time in useless talk.

"Where pain—here?" and roughly he dug his thumb into her side. "Oh! dear me doctor, you'll kill me!" screamed the invalid, fairly jumping under his rough inspection.

"All at once?" with a look of horror she asked. "No swallow," he said. Every morning take beans, go out into garden lay bean at foot of every tree and bush on place.

"Every day at six o'clock in the morning for two weeks." "I just know it will kill me! My poor back!"

"This chair no good," asserted the doctor, "it kill you too. Must no use easy chair, always use hard chair; no arms—no cushions. All spoil charm."

"Must; die sure if don't. Room too hot, open windows, doors; get out in sunshine then charm do good," and

hastily gathering hat and cane, Doctor Mohoc departed abruptly.

The poor woman seemed deprived of all strength at contemplating the new regime laid down for her; but faith works wonders and it is said that every body has some superstitious charms, and this alone caused her to try the strange prescription.

It was hard at first, but after a few trials she improved, and friends persuaded her that she was looking so much better, and their kind flattery helped her.

In short, she continued her exercises under Kate's training, until she found it much nicer to be out and stirring than moping in a warm room.

Her views of life generally changed, and when at a proper time Kate exposed the fraud successfully practiced, her indignation was suppressed, and a full pardon granted Doctor Harry Brooks, with the possession of Kate's hand, and she now considers him a wonderful, charming Doctor.

ANNA DICKINSON'S FUTURE HUSBAND. A letter to the Troy Times says: The peculiar misfortune of a woman thus gitted is that she is separated by her genius from general society.

The Doylestown Democrat says: "A few days since Evan Stover, of Valley Spring, Bucks county, while working in his mill, noticed that the machinery was not working as it should do, and kept getting slower, finally it almost stopped."

Jones says that the white flannel suit he bought a year ago, proved a very economical investment, and has been of much use in his family.

There was a family reunion in Te Haute, Indiana, lately. Ten years ago the rich father scorned the struggling lawyer who sued for his daughter's hand and caused public scandal by tearing her out of a charitable dramatic performance...

Wealthy ladies now have model their figures by French artists, leave them with their dressmakers

TEXAS JOE.

A recent issue of the Kansas City Times contains the following: Last Sunday morning two well dressed men arrived in the city and registered at Ebersold's on the corner of Fourth and Main Streets.

The oldest, a man giving his name as Sass or Seis, stated that he was from Deadwood City, in the Black Hills and that he had been robbed of \$500 or \$600 in that city by a man named Texas Joe, alias Mexican Joe.

But on the way to this city Joe had met with an adventure. On the Missouri-Pacific train, between Leavenworth and Kansas City, he fell in with a slick-talking young man named Sand Short, better known as the part proprietor of the little saloon called "Ti Office," on Main Street, just South Bulleno, Moore & Emery's.

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