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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.

TIONESTA COUNCIL, NO. 342 O. U. A. M. MEETS at Odd Fellows' Lodge Room, every Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock.

J. E. BLAINE, M. D., R. A. KOBERT, M. D. BLAINE & KOBERT, OFFICE and residence in house formerly occupied Dr. Witman. Office days, Wednesdays and Saturdays.

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

J. S. AGNEW, W. E. LATHY, AGNEW & LATHY, Attorneys at Law, - Tionesta, Pa. Office on Elm Street.

MILES W. TATE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, 1st Street, TIONESTA, PA.

F. W. Hays, ATTORNEY AT LAW, and NOTARY Public, Reynolds Hukill & Co's Block, Seneca St., Oil City, Pa.

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

NATIONAL HOTEL, TIDIOUTE, PA. BUCKLIN & MORE, PROPRIETORS. First-Class Licensed House. Good stable connected.

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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 on hand.

W. C. COBURN, M. D., PHYSICIAN & SURGEON offers his services to the people of Forest Co. Having had an experience of Twenty Years in constant practice, Dr. Coburn guarantees to give satisfaction.

IN HIS STORE WILL BE FOUND A full assortment of Medicines, Liquors, Tobacco, Cigars, Stationery, Glass, Paints, Tins, 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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FLOUR, AND OATS, Constantly on hand, and sold at the very lowest figures, 45-50 H. W. LADEBUR.

The Forest Republican.

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TIONESTA, PA., DECEMBER 6, 1876.

\$2 PER ANNUM.

Table with 2 columns: Description of ad space and Rate. Includes 'Rates of Advertising', 'Legal notices at established rates', and 'Job work - Cash on Delivery'.

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Watches, Clocks, Solid and Plated Jewelry, Black 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 AT G. W. BOVARD'S STORE, TIONESTA, PA.

H. G. TINKER & CO. WHOLESALE & RETAIL Dealers in

Hardware, Iron and Nails, Stoves and Tinware.

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

Also Manufacturers of 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 as salary of \$30 a week and expenses. Bureau Manufacturing Co., Hartford, Conn. Particulars free. 31 4

HUNTING THE LEOPARD.

The leopard of Africa (Felis Leopardus) there very commonly called tiger or panther, which Captain Harris tells us is very similar in appearance to that indigenous to India, is common throughout Damarsland, as also Southern Africa generally; but, from its cunning, active nature and nocturnal habits, is but rarely seen.

It is about two feet seven inches high at the shoulder, and seven feet six inches in extreme length. The chin, neck, breast, belly and inside of the extremities are white, the rest varying in different specimens between tawny, fulvous and reddish-brown, irregularly marked with spots of black, which differ greatly in number, size and appearance at different ages and seasons. It is monogamous, or solitary.

In its wild state it is an exceedingly beautiful creature, its motions in the highest degree easy and graceful, and its agility in bounding among the rocks and woods quite amazing. Of its activity no person can have an idea by seeing it in the cages in which these animals are usually exhibited, humbled and tamed, as they are, by confinement and the cold and damp of the climate.

Casualties from leopards in my vicinity were not of frequent occurrence. On one occasion, indeed; my Swedish lad, Axel, was beating some low bushes in search of game and specimens, when he suddenly found himself in the presence of one of these beasts, who, apparently, was in the very act of springing upon him, its head being enounced between its forelegs, as is its wont on such occasions. Being probably startled at the unexpected vision, the youth hurriedly raised his fowling-piece to his shoulder and fired. But the contents, unfortunately, only lodged in one of the animal's forepaws, which it smashed, as was afterward ascertained, and before he could pull the second trigger he found himself in a deadly struggle with the exasperated brute. However, being a strong-limbed and courageous young man, he seized the leopard with both hands, and for some moments held it down to the ground by main force.

Hearing cries of distress, some Damaras who were herding cattle hard by came up, but seeing the danger, they beat a precipitate retreat. My poor boy repeatedly pointed with his foot to the gun, but all in vain, and he began to despair of his life, as the beast had by this time dreadfully lacerated both his hands and his arms, and consequently unfitted him for prolonged strife with such a fierce and powerful opponent.

Providently the dogs, though not the most courageous, came to the rescue, and by persistently worrying the beast in his hinder parts, finally compelled him to decamp, though not until he had killed one of the number. It is satisfactory, however, to add that he himself was shortly afterward destroyed by a party of natives, who, on hearing the poor fellow's cries, promptly ran to the spot, and afterward went in pursuit of the leopard, which died game, having slain a second dog; two others, moreover, being accidentally shot by their owners in the general melee.

As I have said, the lad was fearfully knocked about and mauled. In some places, especially about the hands and wrists, the teeth of the animal had actually met in the flesh. I am, however, happy to be able to add that with care and quiet, he ultimately regained the use of his arms and hands, though not until after much prolonged suffering.

On another occasion, a hordsman espied a leopard among some rocks, and being armed he unhesitatingly discharged his musket, but either missed his mark, or very slightly wounded the brute. The next moment the poor fellow felt himself struck violently to the ground, with the teeth of the unfriended animal deeply buried in his left shoulder. However, by the assistance of some dogs the leopard was made to retreat after a while, but not until it had fearfully mauled the man, who, though he recovered temporarily, eventually died from the effects of the dreadful wounds inflicted.

Numerous other instances of the ferocity of the leopard have come under my notice, and very many others are on record, of which I shall instance a few.

Two African farmers, returning from hunting, roused a leopard in the mountain ravine, and immediately gave chase to it. The beast at first endeavored to escape by clambering up a precipice, but being hotly pursued, and wounded by a musket-ball, it turned upon its assailants with the frantic ferocity peculiar to this animal, and springing upon the man who had fired at it, pulled him to the ground, biting him at the same time on the shoulder, and tearing open his

cheeks with its claws. The other hunter, seeing the danger of his comrade, sprang from his horse and attempted to shoot the leopard through the head, but, whether owing to trepidation, or the fear of wounding his friend, or the quick motions of the animal, he unfortunately missed. The leopard, abandoning its prostrate foe, darted with redoubled fury upon its new antagonist, and so fierce and sudden was the onset that, before the Boer could stab it with his hunting-knife, the savage brute struck him on the head with its claws, and actually tore the scalp over his eyes. In this frightful condition, the hunter grappled with the leopard, and, struggling for life, they rolled together down a steep declivity. All this passed far more rapidly than it can be described in words. During this dreadful scene, the hunter first attacked had started to his feet and seized his gun, and after reloading it, he rushed forward to save the life of his friend. But it was too late; the leopard had seized the unfortunate man by the throat and mangled him so dreadfully that death was inevitable; and his comrade (himself severely wounded) had only the melancholy satisfaction of completing the destruction of the savage beast, already exhausted with the loss of blood from several deep wounds from the knife of the expiring huntsman.

Again, another instance of the ferocity of the leopard occurred in the case of the Missionary Schmidt: This worthy man had gone out with a party of Hottentots to another Moravian station to hunt some hyenas which had been very destructive to their flocks, and in company with one of the men, entered a thicket in pursuit of a beast they had wounded. Instead of the hyena, however, the dogs started a leopard, which instantly sprang on the Hottentot and bore him to the ground. Mr. Schmidt ran forward to the aid of the man with his gun cocked; but, before he could find an opportunity of firing, the animal left the Hottentot and flew with fury at himself. In the scuffle he dropped the gun, but luckily fell above the leopard, with his knee on its stomach. The animal seized him by the left arm with its jaws, and kept striking him with its paws and tearing his clothes in tatters from his breast. Schmidt, however, being a powerful man, succeeded, after receiving another severe bite or two, in seizing the leopard by the throat with his right hand, and held it down, in spite of its desperate struggle, for a few minutes, and until his strength was on the point of giving way, when a Hottentot on the outside of the jungle, who heard his cries, came to the rescue and shot the ferocious beast through the heart, so that its death was instantaneous. Had any life been left, its dying struggle might still have proven fatal to Mr. Schmidt. As it was, he was so terribly lacerated that for several weeks his life was in the greatest danger. The Hottentot who was first attacked was less severely wounded, but his face was so much torn by the animal's talons that his eyes were filled with blood, and he was unable to render any aid to the missionary who had so generously come to his aid.

On one occasion Mr. Orpen and President (a native follower) had gone up the river to shoot sea-eagles, when they fell in with an immense leopard, which President wounded very badly. They then sent natives to camp to ask for dogs, of which I sent them a couple. In about an hour the natives came running back and said that Orpen was killed by the leopard. On further inquiry, however, I found that he was not really killed, but fearfully torn and bitten about the arms and head. They had rashly taken up the spear on foot, the dogs following behind, instead of going in advance. The consequence of this was that they came right upon the beast before they were aware of him, when Orpen fired and missed him. The leopard then sprang on his shoulders, and, dashing him to the ground, lay upon him, growling and lacerating his hands, arms and head most fearfully. Presently the creature permitted Orpen to rise and come away.

Numerous instances of hair-breadth escapes from the leopard are also on record, among which that of Moffat, the missionary, is, perhaps, not the least remarkable, the rather as, in the avoidance of the threatened danger, he incurred another of even a more perilous nature, thus verifying the old saying, "Out of the frying-pan into the fire."

"In one of my early journeys," he writes, "I had an escape from an African tiger and a serpent, no less providential. I had left the wagon and wandered to a distance among the coppice and grassy openings in quest of game. I had a double-barreled gun on my shoulder, which was loaded with a ball and small shot. An antelope passed, at which I fired, and slowly followed the course it took

After advancing a short distance, I saw a tiger starting at me between the forked branches of a tree, behind which its long, spotted body was concealed, twisting and turning its tail like a cat just going to spring on its prey. This, I knew, was a critical moment. I moved about, as if in search of something on the grass, taking care to retreat at the same time. After getting, as I thought, a suitable distance to turn my back, I moved somewhat more quickly; but in my anxiety to escape what was behind, I did not see what was before me, until startled by treading on a large cobra-da-capello serpent asleep on the grass. It instantly twisted its body round my legs, on which I had nothing but a pair of thin trousers, when I leaped from the spot, dragging the enraged and venomous reptile after me, and while in the act of throwing myself into a position to bite, I, without turning round, threw my piece over my shoulder and shot it. Taking it by the tail, I brought it to my people in the wagons, who on examining the bag of poison, asserted that, had the creature bitten me, I could never have reached the wagon. The serpent was six feet long."

The chase of the leopard, by both colonists and natives, is commonly conducted on foot, the hunters being accompanied by dogs, of which the more there are the better, as they are the greatest of safeguards from this fierce and agile beast; and, though the native fox-like breed are awful looking creatures, I have never found any others equal to them for daring or pertinacity.

The Forest and Stream, quoting a letter from New Brunswick, N. J., describes a case where several woodcocks were brought up by a farmer and became well domesticated. He found four in a nest, and brought them home with him, hardly expecting they would live. But he saw that by holding worms before their bills they would swallow them, although they would not pick them up off the ground. In a few days they became very tame, and, as they grew older, and acquired their full plumage, they would take short flights about the farm, but always returning to the house, and roosting beneath the stone slab forming the kitchen doorstep. When the farmer and our informant went into the garden, the birds, attracted by their owner's voice, came hopping out of the brush and flew upon his shoulders, manifesting not the slightest fear, but not permitting his companion to approach them. After taking food from his hand they again flew away. Watching the birds feeding, it was observed that they would rapidly drive their bills into the soft ground, constantly boring until they found their worm. They would then give a peculiar twist, draw it out its full length, and gulp the worm down.

A Charlestown marketman, when delivering goods one morning, discovered on leaving the house of a customer a custard pie sitting in a window where the lady of the house had placed it to cool for dinner. He at once appropriated it, and driving directly to the store of the lady's husband, called him out and told him he had "hooked" a nice custard pie, and if he would get some cheese they would have a nice time eating it. Of course the cheese was forthcoming, and after satisfactorily disposing of the pie the question arose what to do with the plate, the merchant said he would take care of that, and, suiting the action to his words, dashed it against the wall. When the merchant went home to dinner that day his wife apologized for not having any dinner, saying that she made custard pie for dinner and sat it in the window to cool, and she supposed some boys must have stolen it. Her husband wasn't pie hungry, and seemed quite pleased about something but kept "mum." Next morning the merchant meeting the marketman cried out "Pie!" In reply the other said: "Cheese! and whose plate was that you smashed?"

The Rev. Dr. Benjamin W. Dwight says of his ancestor, Timothy Dwight father of Yale's President, that he was six feet four inches in height. His wife, Mary, Jonathan Edwards' daughter, was so small that he would sometimes carry her around the room on his open palm, held out at arm's length. The physical strength of Major Dwight was proportioned to his size. His descendant reports "two stories told of him in the family." One of these represents him as seizing a cart drawn by a yoke of oxen and stopping it; the other tells of a "Worthington brigant" who came into Major Dwight's garden to challenge him to a trial of strength. The Major quietly finished the garden work in which he was engaged, and then, dropping his hoe, he suddenly caught up the reater, and whirling him horizontally several times over his head, pitched him out over the fence."

A Patagonian Beauty Won.

We found, however, on landing, that the Chilean Government had a penal station here, the commandant of which, with his clerk stood before us, surrounded by a score of wretched specimens of mankind. The padre gave us a cordial welcome, and proffered us a supply of fresh beef and milk if we would remain at anchor until next morning. We accompanied them, after a pressing invitation to the settlement, embowered in a dense wood about a quarter of a mile from the beach. Here we found some dozen huts, and several board houses of rude construction, while the inhabitants, consisting of about eighty Patagonian men and women, and about thirty rapulsive-looking Chilean convicts, were busily engaged dressing skins, consisting of lion, ostrich, and guanaco pelts.

One of the Patagonian squaws evinced the most pleased wonderment at my yellow locks and long auburn whiskers, the latter of which seemed to possess powerful attraction for her, for she came several times to my side, smiling and stroking them in the most endearing manner. At length, emboldened by my good nature, she took me by the hand, and, pointing to a hut near by, intimated that I should see her home. Reaching the hut, I pulled aside the door, which consisted of an ostrich robe that would have excited the envy of Broadway, and which I longed to throw over a pair of white shoulders even there full well remembered. I followed the lady into the parlor, carpeted with the richest furs, and, lighting a cheroot, I smoked away, patiently awaiting the denouement of the adventure.

Bursting into a hearty laugh, my fair hostess proceeded to unroll bundles after bundles of splendid furs and ostrich robes; and had I possessed John Astor's taste for skins, dazzled by such a display I should have offered myself in due and ancient form. Selecting one of the largest and richest of the robes, my fair entertainer approached me, and, holding a corner of it up with one hand, she laid the other upon an elegant hunting knife which glittered in my belt. "Ah!" thought I, "the mystery is solved at last." The Patagonian beauty had been captivated, not by any personal charms of mine, but by an invention of Dr. Bowie, elegantly fabricated by an accomplished cutter. I had no heart to resist such enthusiastic supplications, and as I had a duplicate knife on board, I took the one so coveted from my belt, and placed it in the hands of my pleasant and really attractive hostess. Throwing the robe over my shoulders I rejoined my company, while the gratified Patagonian rushed through the settlement, shouting for very joy, and exhibiting her prize to every one she met.

William Abbott, who died recently at Victoria, was one of a company who struck rich pay on Williams' Creek in 1861, arriving at Victoria with three hundred pounds of gold in the fall of that year. On one occasion he entered a saloon and shied a handful of \$20 pieces at a mirror, shattering it. When reproached by the barkeeper, he requested him to "keep the beast for the damage." On another occasion he and another Caribootian astonished Government street by throwing \$20 pieces at each other until interrupted by the police. He has been known to stake \$10,000 on a hand at poker. After two or three years' prosperity, Abbott got to the bottom of his claim and his purse at the same time, and was miserably poor at the time of his death.

When Mr. Doseby returned home at twelve o'clock one night last week, and found his wife had not gone to bed, he explained for the ninth time that he was down town waiting for the (his) "lection returns." "The same old story," she said. "Here I've been waiting for your return every night for more than a week, and you can't make me believe any longer that because this is the Centennial year the election returns come in four weeks slower than usual. If you don't return home earlier to-morrow night I'll return home to mother." He came home at eight o'clock, and his wife hearing he was sick, wanted to put a mustard plaster on him where it would do the most good. - Norr. Herald.

In a long and labored article on American eloquence, the *Overseer* Romano asserts that his advanced age alone prevented the Republicans from nominating Wm. Cullen Bryant; that Mr. Wendell Phillips would be most likely Vice President in case of Mr. Bryant's nomination; and that Mr. Gordon Bennett of the *Herald* would become one of the leading lights of the Administration. According to the writer of this extraordinary article, an alliance with Brazil and thecession of Cuba to the United States would be among the certain results to a change in our administration.