

The Forest Republican.

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

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

TIONESTA LODGE No. 369, I. O. of O. F. MEETS every Friday evening, at 8 o'clock...

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

LATHY & AGNEW, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, TIONESTA, PA.

ATTENTION SOLDIERS! I have been admitted to practice as an Attorney in the Pension Office at Washington, D. C.

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

F. W. HAYS, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC, Keynotes Hickill & Co.'s Block...

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

LAWRENCE HOUSE, TIONESTA, PENNA. WM. LAWRENCE, Proprietor.

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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.

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

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

NEBRASKA GRIST MILL, THE GRIST MILL at Nebraska (Lacytown) Forest county...

CUSTOM GRINDING, FEED, FLOUR, AND OATS, Constantly on hand...

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

JOB WORK of all kinds done, this office on short notice.

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Table with 2 columns: Rates of Advertising and Legal notices at established rates.

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 and county have for a long time known...

Frank Robbins, PHOTOGRAPHER, (SUCCESSOR TO BEADING.)

Pictures in every style of the art. Views of the oil regions for sale or taken to order.

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

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Pictures taken in all the latest styles of the art.

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WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALERS IN HARDWARE,

Oil Well Supplies, i. e. Subing, Casing, Sucker Rods,

Working Barrels, Valves, &c., Brass & Steam Fittings, Belt-

ing, Lace Leather, Casing, &c., Iron, Nails, Steel, Rope,

Oakum, &c.

We make a SPECIALTY of one-and-a-quarter-inch Tubing and Steel Rods for Small Wells.

H. G. TINKER & CO., Oil City, Pa.

THE LARGEST FURNITURE ESTABLISHMENT IN THE OIL REGIONS!

MILES SMITH, Dealer in

CABINET AND UPHOLSTERED FURNITURE!

FRANKLIN, PENNA. Consisting of Parlor, Office and Common Furniture,

Mattresses, Pillows, Window Shades, Fixtures, Looking Glasses, &c.

Also, agent for Venango county for the Celebrated Manhattan Spring Bed and Combination Mattresses, manufactured and for sale at my Furniture Warerooms, 13th street, near Liberty. Call and see sample Bed.



You Can Save Money By buying your PIANOS and ORGANS from the undersigned Manufacturers' Agent...

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, who has had fifteen years' experience in a large and successful practice, will attend all Professional Calls.

IN HIS STORE WILL BE FOUND A full assortment of Medicines, Liquors, Tobacco, Cigars, Stationery, Glass, Paints, Oils, Cutlery, all of the best quality...

ADVERTISERS send 25 cents to Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 41 Park Row, N. Y., for their Eighty-page Pamphlet, showing cost of advertising.

OFFICIAL HISTORY OF THE CENTEN'L EXHIBITION It sells faster than any other book...

A Night of Horror.

I have passed through many a trying scene in my life, scenes wherein danger lurked and death smiled grimly. On water and on land I have stood, as it were, face to face with that dread of the human race.

Death amid the storm and tempest, the flashing of lightning and the roaring of the thunder, had no dread for me. To die thus, amid the war of elements, would be a glorious triumph over slow death!

The State-House clock had struck eight when the clerks left the office. I remained alone, as I had some important business to transact, with which the clerks had nothing to do.

I endeavored to be calm, strove to reason myself into patience, and wait the coming day. Day! alas! what to me was day? For here it was night.

I was thus inclosed in a living tomb, and as the dread sound echoed through the safe I knew it was the knell of my death. For a moment I stood utterly confounded, and when the true state of my situation was realized no tongue can describe nor pen portray the remotest idea of my feelings.

Hours and hours must pass away before the safe could be opened. Opened by whom? The man who made it! I had no partner in the business; my clerks would not suspect that anything had occurred, and they would not attempt the opening of the safe until they had heard from me.

I did not shudder nor groan. All corporeal sensation was lost in that of the brain. I felt that death in some horrible shape was gathering its shroud around me. In my excited state I imagined that all was over with me.

I threw myself full length on the floor, as I have already said, the safe was a large one, in the hope sleep or suffocation would end my mental suffering.

reasoning faculties succumbed to physical excitement; they became antagonistic, and, although I endeavored to separate the two, I became more confused. I could think of nothing but my position. Beyond that, if I attempted to go, I foresaw madness.

There came a change, sudden as it was alarming. The brain began to throb. The heart beat in unison. I felt its deep pulsation; I heard its deep, heavy thud against my breast.

I endeavored to be calm, strove to reason myself into patience, and wait the coming day. Day! alas! what to me was day? For here it was night.

I took off my coat and made a pillow of it. Sleep! Oh! if I could only sleep, and, in forgetfulness, escape the horrors of my waking moments!

Had I nothing else to think of but myself? Reader, I have given my own mental and physical sufferings while entombed. I was not selfish even; I analyzed my own feelings, and seemingly forgot others outside of the tomb.

I even magnified my suffering so that memory might be silent. I could not contemplate in my excitement two distinct events. I therefore settled all my thoughts, fixed all my energies on one object—self-preservation.

What, asks an exchange, "are the causes of drunkenness?" Well, we can't answer for all of them, but we believe whiskey causes a great deal of it.

When I came to my senses I was surrounded by four fierce-looking men—one was bathing my head, while another was holding me in his arms. What could it mean? I was saved, but how and by whom?

They were burglars who came for the purpose of plunder. They told me so; and instead of money they found what they took to be a corpse.

One of the men approached me and said: "We are robbers; we are in your power, but we are not murderers. We came for money, but—"

He then joined his companions, consulted awhile, then came to me and said: "Suppose, sir, that we were detected? Our entrance may have been observed—the money found upon us—the condition of this safe—thus, you see, upon such evidence we would be convicted at once."

The chair was placed as ordered—the man who had spoken assisted me to it. I took paper and pen, and while those four stalwart, desperate men gazed upon me, I wrote the following:

For valuable services, I pay these four men (for the soul of me I could not write gentlemen) the sum of \$1,500. They rescued me from a most horrible death, for which, in addition to this sum, they have my most heartfelt thanks.

A man who will order a fifteen-cent drink, throw down a quarter and never wait for the change, will get down on his knees in a street car and claw for over two miles and a half, hunting for a cent he has dropped.

Crossing the Danube.

The Russians are rather slow about it, but armies have crossed the Danube in the past and doubtless the passage can be made again.

The Russians certainly have had many a dark night and torrents upon torrents of rain, of which they might have taken advantage.

Wrecked and Butchered.

A survivor of the wreck of the steamship George S. Wright has been discovered at last in the person of an Indian named Coma.

They were nearly naked, and the Indians gave them blankets to keep them warm. A day or two afterwards three canoe loads of Indians came to the spot and Captain Ainsley offered the leader \$500 to convey the shipwrecked men to Fort Rupert.

Four of the Indians were armed with muskets, with which they killed all the whites. They then tied stones to their bodies and sunk them in deep water.

All the newspapers in the Sandwich Islands are published on the first floor, but the pressman stands at the door with a sand-club and can tell a bore fifty rods away.

"I have turned many a woman's head," boasted a young nobleman of France. "Yes," replied a Tallyrand, "away from you."