

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

TIONESTA LODGE, NO. 477,

I. O. G. T.

Meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock.

J. WINANS, W. C. T.

M. CLARR, W. S.

A. NEWTON PRITTS, MILLEN W. TATE.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Elm Street, TIONESTA, PA.

Isaac Ash,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, OR City, Pa. Will practice in the various Courts of Forest County. All business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention.

W. R. Lathy,

ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICITOR IN BANKRUPTCY, Tionesta, Forest Co., Pa., will practice in Clarion, Venango and Warren Counties. Office on Elm Street, two doors above Lawrence's grocery store.

W. W. Mason,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office on Elm Street, above Warren, Tionesta, Pa.

C. W. Gillilan,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Franklin, Venango Co., Pa.

N. B. Smiley,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Petroleum Centre, Pa. Will practice in the several Courts of Forest County.

Holmes House,

TIONESTA, PA., opposite the Depot. C. D. Muller, Proprietor. Good Siding connected with the house.

Joe Y. Saul,

Practical Harness Maker and Saddler. Three doors north of Holmes House, Tionesta, Pa. All work is warranted.

Syracuse House,

TIONESTA, PA., J. & D. Maier, Proprietors. This house has been thoroughly refitted and is now in the first-class order, with the best accommodations. Any accommodation concerning Oil Territory at this point will be cheerfully furnished.

J. & D. MAGEE,

Exchange Hotel,

TIONESTA, PA., D. S. KNOX, Proprietor. This house has been thoroughly refitted and is now in the first-class order, with the best accommodations. Any accommodation concerning Oil Territory at this point will be cheerfully furnished.

National Hotel,

EVINGTON, PA., W. A. Hallenbeck, Proprietor. This hotel is new, and is now open as a first-class house, situated at the junction of the Oil Creek & Allegheny Rivers and Philadelphia & Erie Railroads, opposite the Depot. Parties having to lay over for trains will find this the most convenient hotel in town, with first-class accommodations and reasonable charges.

Tift Sons & Co's,

NEW ENGINES. The undersigned have for sale and will receive orders for the above Engine. Messrs. Tift Sons & Co. are now sending to this market their 12-Horse Power Engine with 14-Horse Power Boiler peculiarly adapted to deep wells. Operate at Dunbar & Clifton's, dealers in Oil Fixtures, Hardware, etc., Main St., next door to Chase House, Pleasantville, and at Mansion House, Titusville.

K. BRETTE & SON, Agents,

John K. Mallock,

ATTORNEY AT LAW and Solicitor of Patents. No. 563 French street opposite Reed House) Erie, Pa. Will practice in the several State Courts and the United States Courts. Special attention given to soliciting patents for Inventors; Infringements, re-issuance and extension of patents carefully attended to. References: Hon. James Campbell, Clarion; Hon. John S. McDonald, Franklin; H. L. & A. B. Richmond, Meadville; W. E. Lathy, Tionesta.

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 Tionesta, near Tidouline House.

IN HIS STORE WILL BE FOUND

A full assortment of Medicines, Liquors, Tobacco, Cigars, Stationery, Glass, Paints, Oils, Calfs, and fine Groceries, all of the best quality, and will be sold at reasonable rates.

H. R. BURGESS, an experienced Druggist from New York, has charge of the Store. All prescriptions put up accurately.

W. F. Mercellion,

Attorney at Law. JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

REAL ESTATE AGENT. TIONESTA, PA.

27-41 JOHN A. GALE, PRES. OHIO, WORTH, WEST, A. N. STEEL, CASH.

TIONESTA SAVINGS BANK. Tionesta, Forest Co., Pa.

This Bank transacts a General Banking, Collecting and Exchange Business. Drafts on the Principal Cities of the United States and Europe bought and sold. Gold and Silver Coin and Government Securities bought and sold. 7-10 Bonds converted on the most favorable terms. Interest allowed on time deposits.

NOTICE. DR. J. N. BOLAND, of Tidouline, has returned to his practice after an absence of four months, spent in the Hospitals of New York, where he will attend calls in his profession.

Office in Eureka Drug Store, 3d door above the bank, Tidouline, Pa. 394

WANTED.—Land in Pennsylvania for cash and good stock. Townsend Bros., 131 South Second St., Phila. 21-4

FOREST REPUBLICAN.

"Let us have Faith that Right makes Might; and in that Faith let us to the end, dare do our duty as we understand it."—LINCOLN.

VOL. III. NO. 40.

TIONESTA, PA., TUESDAY, JANUARY 17, 1871.

\$2 PER ANNUM.

Table with 2 columns: Description of advertising rates and corresponding prices.

GREAT EXCITEMENT!

at the Store of

D. S. KNOX, & CO.,

Elm St., Tionesta, Pa.

We are in daily receipt of the largest and MOST COMPLETE stock of

GROCERIES

and PROVISIONS,

EVER BROUGHT TO THIS MARKET

BOOTS & SHOES!

FOR THE

MILLIONS!

which we are determined to sell regardless of prices.

HARDWARE

House Furnishing Goods, Iron, Nails, Machine tools, Agricultural Implements, etc., etc., which we offer at greatly reduced prices.

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!

of all kinds,

PARLOR SUITS,

CHAMBER SETS,

LOUNGES,

WHATNOTS,

SPRING BEDS,

MATRASSES,

LOOKING GLASSES, &c., &c., &c.

In ENDLESS VARIETY. Call and see,

D. S. KNOX, & CO.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE LIBRARY OF POETRY AND SONG.

The handsomest and cheapest work extant. It has no, adding to it of the best for every one, for the old, the middle-aged and the young—and must become universally popular. Excepting the Bible this will be the book most loved and the most frequently referred to in the family. Every page has passed under the critical eye of the great poet.

W. M. COLLEN BRYANT.

Have chance for best agents. The only book of its kind ever sold by subscription. Send at once for circulars, &c., to GEO. A. MACLEAN, Publisher, 25-41 719 Sanson St., Philadelphia, Pa.

SEASON OF 1870-71.

MASON & HAMLIN CABINET ORGANS.

Important Improvements.

Patent June 21st and August 23rd, 1870. REDUCTION OF PRICES.

The Mason & Hamlin Organ Co., have the pleasure of announcing important improvements in their Cabinet Organs for which Patents were granted them in June and August last. These are not merely mechanical attachments, but enhance the substantial excellence of the instruments.

They are also enabled by increased facilities a large new manufactory, they hope hereafter to supply all orders promptly.

The Cabinet Organs made by this Company are of such universal reputation, not only throughout America, but also in Europe, that few will need assurance of their superiority.

They now offer Four Octave Cabinet Organs, in quite plain cases, but equal according to their quality to any thing they make for \$20 each.

The same, Double Reed, \$25. Five Octave Double Reed Organs, Five Stops, with Kneewheel and Tremulant, in elegant cases with several of the Mason and Hamlin improvements, \$325. The same Extra with new Vox Humana, Automatic Swell, etc., \$345. Five Octave, six and seven stops, with Expansive; a splendid instrument, \$225.

A new illustrated catalogue with full information, and reduced prices, is now ready, and will be sent free, with a testimonial circular, presenting a great mass of evidence as to the superiority of these instruments, as any one sending his address to MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN CO., 151 Tremont Street, Boston, or 393 Broadway, N. Y.

4-10 P. M. Freight and Accommodation daily.

CRUMBS SWEEP UP

BY REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE. The most Popular Preacher in America. Agents wanted everywhere, male or female, to sell this great work. Is better than Mark Twain, and as trouble to sell. Big Profits. Send for terms and illustrated 12 page circular. Evans, Stoddard & Co., Publishers, No. 740 Sanson St., Philadelphia.

THE FATE OF A NINNY.

BY RICHARD PENWICK.

My sister glared at me like a tiger. It was after dinner on a summer afternoon, while I was tranquilly smoking in a cool, shady, pretty arbor, and feeling like anything but a contact with my quick-witted relative.

"Mr. Eugene Barnard, I think you are really a ninny. You know she likes you, you know she is beautiful, you know she is kind, gentle and very affectionate; you know her brothers, her sisters, her father, and her mother all like you; you know she has as much if not more property than you have; you know you in condition to marry, and still you seem to forget her altogether. I declare, it is a shame!"

"My darling mouse," I rejoined, "there is an obstacle."

"An obstacle! an obstacle!" she returned, highly indignant. "And what if there is an obstacle? That is one-half the delight of love, sir!"

"Your delight, no doubt. But mine is too serious to be laughed at; really too formidable."

"Any pray, sir, may I ask what is your obstacle?"

"My obstacle, in two fearful words, is—a man."

My respected sister drew herself up, stared straight at me for a minute, breathed fiercely like a pair of blacksmith's bellows, sighed a long sigh of contempt, despair, sorrow and obduracy, and then stalked solemnly out of the room, and forbore to look at me for twenty-four hours.

The young person under consideration was an exceedingly handsome girl, whom I had met several times, but who, I frankly confess, I did not think had the bad taste to take any particular interest in me. I, privately, liked her very much indeed, and was overwhelmed with joy at the particular statement of my sister, who indicated a reciprocal fancy for me. But there was an obstacle without doubt, and that obstacle a man, as I had stated.

Now this man was a fierce ugly-tempered fellow, though handsome, and was intelligent enough to be considered a power in the large colony of cotton weavers in the town where he was the overseer of a mill of great dimensions. I had experienced his ill-favor on the two occasions when I had casually paid visits to Miss Malis and her parents, and was given to understand that he considered himself a suitor for her hand, and was accustomed to be violently jealous of any one whom he chose to imagine a rival.

Fired by the intelligence that I should be more than welcome in the house of the Malises, I of course paid little attention to the past scowls of this dragon, and made up my mind to go immediately down to her home in the country, and to lay regular siege to her hand.

At this particular time there happened to be an innumerable trade riots and disturbances throughout the cotton towns, and especially in Warwick, where I was about to go, and I beheld the name of Devon (my antagonist) mentioned in the papers a man particularly active in the interest of the operatives against some new regulations which were being made in the mills. I do not, to this day, know what these regulations were, or what awakened such violent opposition to them; and I am only aware that the promoters of the new ideas were in extremely ill-favor with the operatives, and that, in many cases, personal violence had been used to get them from the town.

This however, had in my mind very little to do with Miss Malis, or my visit to her town, and so I went, as I planned, much to the delight of this sister of mine, who instantly began making estimates for a house of fearful dimensions, which was to be occupied at an early day by me and mine. I descended at the station of Warwick and looked about me. The first person I beheld as he stood with a group of hungry cotton-spinners (eyeing all who came by the train with savage looks of suspicion), was this selfsame Devon, who scowled at me and followed me with his eyes.

I thought little of it, and drove to the only hotel of the place, noticing, as I went, that crowds of men were abroad, singing and hoisting, that many

of the shops were closed, and that the place had the appearance of indulging in a rather disorderly holiday.

I instantly went to the Malises, a good two miles into the country, and was there received with all becoming warmth which could be shown to a man not yet in the family, yet who might be heartily welcomed if he chose to be one of them. She (Miss Malis) was lovely. She was rather a tallish girl, finely proportioned and strong. I mention this, as it appears hereafter in a rather extraordinary way. I was pressed to carry my luggage up to their house, but as I observed that there was a great deal of company present, I refrained from doing so.

I threw myself headlong at Miss Malis, in the midst of the kind smiles of the people about, and I am happy to say, Miss Malis was weak enough to throw herself headlong at me. There was no boldness about it. I approached her frankly, and she frankly received me, without any further ado.

There were walks in the garden, a nice tea, and then more walks in the garden, and there happened to be a moon.

We could hear the shouts of men in the village, and some distant roars as if there was some street contest going on, Miss Malis grew white and clung to my arm.

"Oh, how frightful! And you must go among them to-night? Cannot it be prevented? I wish it might!" Here she burst into tears, which I gloated over and endeavored to double by assuring her that nothing could prevent me.

"But at least go armed, won't you, please? Please do. I will give you a revolver of mine; it is a pretty toy, and not only a toy, but it will shoot, I know, for I once killed a dear little pet puppy with it. He ran mad and was biting all the fowls in the barnyard. Now you will be careful and take it won't you?"

I gallantly replied: "No, Miss Emily; my best inducement to be careful is my hope to see you to-morrow."

She looked at me and laughed a little, but I always felt that we became much nearer to each other from that moment.

I parted from the family at a quarter past eleven, and from her at a quarter to twelve. It was a parting to be remembered. She again pressed her revolver upon me, but I declined it on the same grounds as before and went away.

I walked for full a mile, one-half the distance, and passed through a wood. As I was leaving a man spoke to me from across the way, and approached me. He was rather civil in his manner, and took off his hat and gave me a strap of paper. I lighted a match and read it. It contained a single word—"Leave."

I looked up. The man was gone. I called to him, but got no reply. I rumpled the paper up, and threw it away, divining instantly what induced the note, and who was the author of it.

I of course took no notice of it, otherwise to keep my eyes about me, and continued in my lodgings, where I stayed, as I intended.

The streets, in the morning, seemed to be much more disturbed than on the night before. More men were about, and were much more noisy and quarrelsome than on yesterday. I descended to the street at eleven o'clock, and was instantly approached by a tall fellow with sleeves rolled up and a paper cap on his head. He gruffly demanded: "Be ye going to leave?"

I told him no; that I had no such intention, and turned my back on him and walked away to the Malises. I found them all grave and mysterious, and Emma was a little pale. She drew me aside, and said that they were forbidden to entertain reformers at the pain of having their heads and property fired upon their heads. I instantly set about quitting the house, but the old gentleman met me in the hall, nervous and excited.

"My dear boy, you shall not stir a step. You are no reformer. I know they have been misinformed; but if you were free reformers, they should not induce one to leave. Therefore, stay."

I would not think of it, however, and I hurried away to find the fellow Devon, who had made all the trouble. I looked through the village, but got

nothing but impertinent answers. I soon satisfied myself that he was not in the place, and drove to a village ten miles off where he was. I found him him addressing a crowd of workmen, and exciting them violently with his language.

When he had finished, I approached him civilly, and asked him to withdraw his charges against me, and also the notice to the Malises. He refused, with a show of indignation, and again repeated his order to leave the town before night. I promptly knocked him down.

He floundered about, and I left the place. It was a cloudy day, and was dark when I returned to Warwick. Emily was in the parlor of the hotel, and she ran to me with clasped hands.

"Oh, Eugene, Eugene!" (You see she called me Eugene now.) "Thank Heaven! Oh, how I have trembled for you. We have been in torments of fear. They have been looking for you high and low, and are very savage and fierce. Now, Eugene, I know you're not a coward at all—but—really, Eugene!"

The short of it was, that she wished me to go away. It was plain enough that I could have more solicitude for her family and her peace of mind than I had reason to remain on account of my own personal ideas of bravery, and so it was. I assented, but told her I wished to go to her father and warn him of what Devon had threatened, and then would go. I also begged her to go to my house, back to the city, where she would find the warmest welcome from my sister, who was her closest most intimate friend. She assented, and I set out for the Malises' in midst of my own personal ideas of bravery, and so it was. I assented, but told her I wished to go to her father and warn him of what Devon had threatened, and then would go. I also begged her to go to my house, back to the city, where she would find the warmest welcome from my sister, who was her closest most intimate friend. She assented, and I set out for the Malises' in midst of my own personal ideas of bravery, and so it was. 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