

BOROUGH OFFICERS.

Burgess.—JOHN ROCK. Councilmen—North ward, L. J. Hopkins, J. R. Clark, W. L. Klinefelter, South ward, J. F. Proper, C. A. Randall, Ohas. Bonner.

FOREST COUNTY OFFICERS.

Member of Congress—ALEXANDER C. WHITE. Member of Senate—J. G. HALL. Assembly—PETER BERRY.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

MEETS every Saturday evening, at 7 o'clock, in the Lodge Room in Partridge's Hall. H. C. WHITEKIN, N. G. G. W. SAWYER, Sec'y.

FOREST LODGE, No. 184, A. O. U. W. Meets every Friday Evening in Odd Fellows' Hall, Tionesta.

CAPT. GEORGE STOW POST, No. 274, G. A. R. Meets on the first Wednesday in each month, in Odd Fellows' Hall, Tionesta.

J. I. AGNEW, P. M. CLARK, District Attorney. AGNEW & CLARK, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Office in Court House.

J. VAN GIESEN, ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT-LAW, Edinburg, (Knox P. O.) Clarion County, Pa.

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

MILBES W. TATE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Elm Street, Tionesta, Pa.

F. RITCHIEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Tionesta, Forest County Pa.

LAWRENCE HOUSE, Tionesta, Pa. H. S. Brockway, Proprietor. This house is centrally located. Everything new and well furnished.

CENTRAL HOUSE, Tionesta, Pa. O. G. Brownell, Proprietor. This is a new house, and has just been fitted up for the accommodation of the public.

CENTRAL HOUSE, OIL CITY, PA. W. H. ROTH, Proprietor. The largest, Best Located and Furnished House in the City. Near Union Depot.

J. W. MORROW, M. D., PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Late of Armstrong county, having located in Tionesta is prepared to attend all professional calls promptly and at all hours.

W. C. COBURN, M. D., PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Has had over fifteen years' experience in the practice of his profession, having graduated with quality and honorably May 10, 1865.

DENTISTRY. DR. J. W. MORROW. Having purchased the materials, &c., of Dr. Steadman, would respectfully announce that he will carry on the Dental business in Tionesta, and having had over six years successful experience, considers himself fully competent to give entire satisfaction. I shall always give my medical practice the preference. mar22-86

MAY, PARK & CO., BANKERS! Corner of Elm & Walnut Sts. Tionesta. Bank of Discount and Deposit. Interest allowed on Time Deposits.

LORENZO FULTON, Manufacturer of and Dealer in HARNESS, COLLARS, BRIDLES, And all kinds of HORSE FURNISHING GOODS.

H. C. WHITEKIN, Civil Engineer and Surveyor. TIONESTA, PA. Land and Railway Surveying a Specialty. Magnetic, Solar or Triangulation Surveying. Best of Instruments and work. Terms on application.

JAS. T. BRENNAN,

REAL ESTATE AGENT, TIONESTA, PA. LANDS BOUGHT AND SOLD ON COMMISSION.

If you wish to buy or sell Real Estate it will pay you to correspond with me.

Condensed Time Table Tionesta Station.

Table with columns for NORTH and SOUTH, listing train numbers and times for various routes.

Church and Sabbath School.

Presbyterian Sabbath School at 9:45 a. m.; M. E. Sabbath School at 10:00 a. m. Preaching in M. E. Church every Sabbath evening by Rev. Small.

LOCAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Turkey shoots are now in order.

Theo. Huddleson killed a fine buck on Tubbs Run Monday afternoon last.

Thanksgiving one week from tomorrow. No fat turkey has yet burst in our back door.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Gathers, of Green twp., Saturday, Nov. 13, 1886,—a boy.

Dr. Morrow reports the arrival of a new girl at Geo. Klump's, Kellettville, on Monday night last.

Hog butchering is the go in farming districts now. Buckwheat cakes and fresh sausage! Yum! Yum!

Herman Blum Jr., and Frank Hunter of Nebraska, killed three deer on Monday and Tuesday of this week.

Mrs. T. C. Jackson of Warren, was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Mrs. L. J. Hopkins, last week, and during her stay called on many of her old Tionesta friends.

The six to eight inches of snow that dropped in on us Friday night, and from which the deer have suffered badly, has about all disappeared again before the melting rays of old Sol.

Messrs. Lawrence & Smearbaugh steamed up—or rather watered up—their mill across the creek last week. The machinery works well, and the plant is considered a good one by practical mill men.

The editor of an exchange says: "The longer we run a newspaper and write about people and events the more we realize how utterly impossible it is to scratch every man on the spot where he itches the most."

Messrs. Thomas and Fowler returned to their homes in New York this morning, after a ten days' stay in Tionesta. They made new acquaintances and friends while here who will be pleased to note their return at any time.

It is said there are seven hundred boats in the Clarion waiting for a freshet. This ties up a good deal of money that would otherwise be circulating among the people of that neighborhood, and it naturally makes times a little stringent.

Along with a quantity of other nice vegetables, Fred Stutzinger, of Tionesta township, last week brought us some of the nicest turnips we have seen for some time. Fred had great success with his turnips this fall, raising over 225 bushels from less than a quarter of an acre of ground.

Tillie Jackson, an old colored woman, of Pittsburgh, "blowed out" the natural gas one evening last week and retired for the night. An hour or two later the natural gas "blowed" Tillie out into the street, but fortunately she struck on her head and the injuries were slight. Great is natural gas.

We had a pleasant call from our young friends Isaac and John Shunk yesterday. Isaac returned to this section from Missouri a short time ago, where he has made his home for the past six years. Having purchased a farm near Marion, Ohio, he will take up his residence there in the spring.

Mr. C. D. Baker spent two days of last week with a party of friends in the big woods on Salmon creek, and came home with a fine buck fawn on Thursday. We don't mean to insinuate that his being out with friends had anything to do with his bringing home the fawn (which some envious cuss might infer from our language) for we have it on good authority that Clint killed it all himself.

During the past week the oil market has shown signs of life once more, prices having run up from 65 cents to 77 1/2, which point was touched on Monday. This activity has caused considerable friskiness among the lams hereabouts, but we hope none of them will get shorn right in the beginning of a hard winter.

We notice by an exchange that parties are working a new swindling racket on the farmers of a neighboring county. They drive up to a farm house and give the farmer a big game talk about the high price paid for groceries. A barrel or two of sugar is taken from the wagon and offered at about one-third the regular price. The farmer bites, buys a barrel and in two or three days discovers that he has purchased ordinary salt. A few pounds of sugar covers the deception.

The lumber mill of Messrs. Barnes & Duncan, located on Bluejay creek, Howe township, one and a half miles below Frosts', was entirely destroyed by fire on Thursday night of last week. The origin of the fire is not known to a certainty, but doubtless caught near the arch. The owners sustain a loss of about \$4000, on which there was no insurance. The boiler blew up after the mill was burned down, which scattered the debris in all directions. None of the lumber was destroyed, it being all piled at the railroad siding, some distance from the mill.

The Williamsport, Pa., Sun and Banner publishes the following proof that advertising pays: "A regular visitor at this office brought in his weekly donation of apples and pears, with which he filled the poetry basket, the other day, and remarked: 'Now don't mention this in the paper; your senior itemized a little gift like this for me once, and said that Mr. — has a thrifty pear orchard of magnificent fruit. The night after the paper came out some miserable scamps came to my place and skinned every dog tree on the premises.'"

Miss Kate Guenther, teacher of Beaver Valley school makes the following report for month ending Oct. 29: Whole number enrolled males, 10; females, 16; total, 26. Percentage of attendance, males, 81; females, 97. Those present every day during the month: Bertie and Maggie Byerly, Blanche Miller, Frank, Olive and Henrietta Kiffer, Cora and May Mealy, Burr and Jack Hunter. Those who were present every day after admission are: Oliver Mealy, Willie, Iva and Nellie Emert, and Verne Albaugh, Minnie Brecht missed but one day.

Last Wednesday Cornelius, 15-year old son of James Connelly, who lives near Hunter's Station, was quite severely hurt by having a handcar run over him loaded with six men. The young man was assisting to propel the car when he slipped and fell in front of the car, which was actually raised from the rails as it passed over his body. Dr. Morrow being summoned found him in rather a precarious condition owing to probable internal injuries, but reports him as out of danger now. The young man's face was quite badly cut, but no bones were fractured.

Now that nearly every household in town is burning gas, a note of warning will not be out of order: Don't keep your rooms too hot. It is dangerous and injurious to health. Owing to the price being all the same whether little or much is used, people are apt to let their fires burn too strong, and then when they step out into the cold air, the consequence is, a cold, a cough, and perhaps a coffin. Don't do it. Keep a thermometer in the house; or two or three of them for that matter, and never let the heat get above seventy degrees. That's plenty warm enough for winter.

A Burlington, Iowa, dispatch says that "Prof. Foster, the meteorologist, will publish in the Burlington Hawkeye to-morrow his prediction of the great storm period extending from December 4 to 17, during which will occur some of the most destructive winter storms of recent years. These storms will be much of the same nature as the great blizzard of last January. Heavy snow and high winds will greatly impede railway travel and he advises the railways to prepare for blockades that will occur in western states about December 5, and reaching the eastern states December 9." Prof. Foster seems to be a new man at the helm, and if he's no better guesser than his predecessors, it might be a good scheme to arrange for basket picnics, ice cream festivals, &c., about that time.

Queer doings that might happen in Tionesta some time. The Corry, (Pa.) Leader says: The stoppage of gas yesterday had a few funny incidents. Some folks, not acquainted with the use of it, were scared and would run to the neighbors to know what to do, and others when they saw the light in the meters would think they were going to be blown up or burned up and were accordingly scared. Some housekeepers had their bread in the oven, and therefore couldn't bake it. Another family had a euchre party invited, and the whole house being gas heated, there was no warmth. Sparking parties were disarranged, and those who had sand enough to stand the coolness of the room, made amends by hugging up closer and thus keeping warm. The "foolish virgins" had to go without supper and set in the cold, the wiser ones had read of such mishaps with gas and were prepared for it.

Peterson's Magazine for December, that old favorite, is before us, ahead of all others. It may be called a "prize number." It has two splendid steel engravings: one, "Meadow-Sweet," as lovely as we ever saw, and a title page, with a beautiful girl's face, also unrivaled. There is also a mammoth colored fashion-plate, likewise engraved on steel, and colored by hand—a "perfect love of a thing," as the ladies would say. Still more, there is a colored pattern, in Berlin-work, such as would sell for fifty cents, but which is given, gratis, to subscribers, for a Christmas-gift. Beside these, there are some fifty wood-cuts of fashion, embroidery and crochet patterns, etc. The literary contents more than maintain the long-established reputation of "Peterson" as giving the best original stories. The price is but two dollars a year. Address Charles J. Peterson, 306 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa.

Death of Charles D. Partridge. The many friends of Charley Partridge will be pained to learn that he is at present lying very near death's door. From a severe sick spell about a year ago, he recovered partially, and spent the past summer in the postoffice as assistant to Mr. Haslet, which position he filled to the entire satisfaction of the patrons of the office. Although delicate from his youth, it was hoped he would outgrow his complaint, which seemed to be an asthmatic affection, but instead the disease grew upon him notwithstanding his indomitable pluck in fighting it off, until about two weeks ago when he was taken down, and has been sinking rapidly ever since. His death is hourly expected. Charley will be much missed by both young and old with whom he has always been a favorite.

CHARLEY PASSES AWAY. Yesterday evening about 4 o'clock, after the above was in type, the sad news of Charley's death was announced. After much suffering his final passing away was very peaceful and quiet, which was a great relief to his relatives and friends who had watched with him to the last, and who had reason to fear that his last hour might be his severest.

Charley was industrious, ingenious and apt, and had been robust from his youth would have made a very useful man. He was well liked by all his associates, being quiet and genial at all times. His remains will be taken to Jamestown, N. Y., on to-morrow morning's train, and laid to rest by the side of his father, who was buried there in the spring of 1882. Charles D. Partridge was aged about 22 years. His mother, three younger brothers, and other kindred have the sympathy of all our people in their bereavement.

A Card. DEAR SIRS:—I do hereby certify that in the Spring of 1885 I planted two Koiffer Pear trees, procured from Chase Brothers, of Rochester, N. Y., through their agent, Jas. Patton, of Whitesburg, Pa., and now this Fall, 1886, they bore forty-one (41) large pears, which came to perfection. I think they are as good at least as represented. They are very large healthy trees, and have grown remarkably well.

WM. WAREHAM, Kelly's Sta., Armstrong Co., Pa. G. W. Osgood, Agent for Forest Co.

Best Grade of Rubber Boots and Shoes; no shoddy goods. Leather Boots and Shoes, and Holiday Goods coming in every week.

WM. SNEARBAUGH & CO.

Notes By the Way.

If one could only know the process by which the "seven league boots of journalism" could be materialized that some one could smile at—mud and weather. But those boots like all the wonderful things of fairy lore could only be worn under certain conditions. And there's a moral here. But moralizing means meditation, and meditation means abstractedness; but while pleasant at times yet with the woods so full of untutored deer slayers, minute men of the chase as it were, it is hardly safe to moralize much under the pine and hemlock where he holds our court.

Chas. Murphy of Oak Woods, did a thing a few days since that ought to satisfy the most ambitious Nimrod now roaming the forest glade. He killed two deer at one shot. Of course this isn't much of a deer story, and isn't a beginning to what we used to do and can do, after we get on in the season farther, but it does pretty well to open the campaign with, and isn't a bad exploit for the present day; and besides has the merit of being true.

The big woods is full of hunters. They are coming in by the car load; well, they come in on the cars anyway, most of them, every one filled with the ambition of breaking the record but most of them will go home with the ambition all gone, the record intact, their hair full of hemlock leaves, the only score a dozen or two 4th or 5th hand hunting-stories remodeled to impose on their neighbors as originals, the rest of the winter.

CLARINGTON. Arthur McCloskey is taking out timber on the McCloskey tract.

Michael Dunkel and Wm. Shields have taken the contract of making square timber for the Patterson Bros. on their Maple Creek lot.

Parties from down on Red Bank have taken a contract of taking out square timber for Richard Winlack.

The Maple Creek Co. have opened the old Marlen road from Hulings to its intersection with the Marlen road at the top of Maple Creek Hill and will use it to draw lumber and bark on to the Clarion at Maple Creek.

One day last week, so it is reported, four bears crossed the Clarion river at Buttonwood eddy. The other side of our campfire suggests that they were probably hunting an oil exchange.

GILFOYLE. Gilfoyle is the place to go to burn gas. The rates are low, and it's the same price for little or much—no meter to stand between you and the enjoyment of all the heat you want and where you want it.

Mr. Mohney of Gilfoyle has a very fine lot of chickens; he has some choice breeds. A strong gas jet stands up beside the chicken houses and burning over them insures perfect freedom from freezing.

The school lot at Gilfoyle is being plowed and leveled and cleaned up generally preparatory to being seeded down in grass. The lot at Byrom's has been inclosed with a fence, closed up, and leveled. The Gaul lot is being cleaned and leveled and will be fenced. A Webster's Unabridged Dictionary has been put in each school.

We met Harrison Mays of Gilfoyle, last Wednesday morning, dragging in a nice deer.

MARIENVILLE. At Marienville we met Henry Moore of Millstone who in company with some other gentlemen had been making a tour of the woods along Millstone, surveying we believe. Col. Amaler is occupying his new store house. It is 50x30 with an annex used as a ware-room 30x20. It stands facing the public square up against one of the angles looking N. E. (we think, we are not certain about the directions.) Adjoining Col. Amaler's building and between it and the road, facing north, M. C. Carriger is putting up a fine large building.

Mr. Bullers has added to and is putting some more work on the Center House.

Wm. Sigworth has been and is making improvements in and on his dwelling house.

Col. Gaul's house is undergoing some improvements at the hand of his son James.

"Gov." Eldredge is building a large dwelling house on his farm just North of Col. Gaul's on the opposite side of the road.

Other improvements besides those already mentioned have been made and are being made but we were unable to get an itemized list, hence our

apology for not making individual mention of all.

Col. Gaul tells us or did tell us one time when something in the conversation brought the matter up that to his knowledge the head of the Goddess of Liberty on the silver dollar is none other than the medallion head of a school-teacher residing in the city of Phila;—on Chestnut street above Tenth somewhere we think he said, "The Destiny of the School-teacher" would make a title for a new and very interesting book if well written.

BYROM'S. Business seems brisk. There is a big business done along the road in Howe and Jenks in the shipment of bark and lumber, and many parties have been delayed in the prosecution of their business through not being able to get cars as rapidly as needed.

The F. M. brethren have just closed a successful revival here, and have a class, and regular services.

The brethren of the M. E. persuasion are building a church which when completed will cost not less than \$1000. Mr. Means of Brookville gave the site. The building is 40 feet long and proportionately wide and high, with vestibule surmounted by a belfry.

Our old friend Byrom is gone! It seems hardly possible! But we look and listen in vain for his busy form, thoughtful manner, and kindly greeting. No rust of idleness had corroded any of the springs of the machinery of life. The machinery simply stopped when the vital forces had burned away—gone out in patient persistent labor,—toil even. But a man's life is not measured by length of years alone. A sheaf was gathered in when he died.

Business still goes on at Byrom's. The saw mill destroyed by fire has been rebuilt. In fact the last work Mr. Byrom did was to help raise the smoke-stack at the new mill. Mr. Miner a member of the firm is here since Mr. Byrom's death.

Mr. Booth, son-in-law of Mr. Byrom, retains the place he occupied under Mr. Byrom as book-keeper and general assistant. Mr. and Mrs. Booth will go to their home in New Jersey in the Spring; Mrs. Byrom will accompany them.

Coming through Brookston on the T. V. R. R. we had time only to see that the tannery is lighted with gas, as well as other buildings, and no doubt heated too, the gas being brought from Donaldson's 3 or 4 miles below; and to hear that the school house is undergoing some repairs.

Our good friend Gibson who taught the Brookston school with success the last two years is conductor of the "Wild Pigeon" passenger and mail train of the T. V. R. R.

ESTRAY. Came to the premises of the subscriber in Tionesta township, Forest county, Pa., on or about the middle of June, 1886, one brindle heifer with notch in both ears; one dark red heifer with both hind feet white; one pale red steer with two scallops under right ear. The former is a yearling, and the latter two are two-year-olds. The owner is hereby notified to come forward and prove property, pay charges and take same away otherwise they will be disposed of as the law directs. SAMUEL HEPLER.

Good Results in Every Case. D. A. Bradford, wholesale paper dealer of Chattanooga, Tenn., writes that he was seriously afflicted with a severe cold that settled on his lungs; had tried many remedies without benefit. Being induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, did so and was entirely cured by use of a few bottles. Since which time he has used it in his family for all Coughs and Colds with best results. This is the experience of thousands whose lives have been saved by this Wonderful Discovery. Trial Bottles free at G. W. Bovard's Drug Store.

FOR SALE. A yoke of heavy oxen, six years old. Will be sold cheap. Apply to W. A. Jennings, on Tubbs Run, or address Tionesta, Pa. 2t

A good 35-horse power portable boiler for sale, with good iron stack. Address or inquire at this office. 1f

An End to Bone Scraping. Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my leg is now sound and well." Electric Bitters are sold at fifty cents a bottle, and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25c. per box by G. W. Bovard.

Use Electric Light Flour, the best in the world for the money. Ask your grocer for it. my6.