

THE FOREST REPUBLICAN.

J. E. WENK, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 2, 1895.

Announcements.

Terms strictly cash in advance.

PRESIDENT JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce William Schnorr, of Warren, Pa., as a candidate for the office of President Judge, subject to the decision of the Republican Primaries of Forest County, and the 37th Judicial District Convention.

We are authorized to announce D. I. Ball, of Warren, Pa., as a candidate for the office of President Judge, subject to the decision of the Republican Primaries of Forest County, and the 37th Judicial District Convention.

ASSEMBLY.

We are authorized to announce Dr. S.S. Towler of Jenks township, as a candidate for Assembly, subject to Republican usages.

We are authorized to announce Jonathan Albough, of Hickory township, as a candidate for Assembly, subject to Republican usages.

COUNTY TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce Calvin M. Arner, of Tionesta Borough, as a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to Republican usages.

We are authorized to announce John R. Osgeed, of Tionesta Borough, as a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to Republican usages.

We are authorized to announce S. M. Henry of Jenks township as a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to Republican usages.

STATE DELEGATE.

We are authorized to announce N. P. Wheeler, of Hickory township, as a candidate for Delegate to the Republican State Convention.

Date of Republican Primaries Fixed for May 14th.

The Republican County Committee met at the Court House last evening and was called to order by Chairman Gus B. Evans. There was a good attendance of the members, and nearly every precinct was represented. The main business to be transacted was the fixing of a time for holding the primary election, and after a number had expressed themselves, including all the candidates, Saturday, May 14, 1895, was unanimously agreed upon as the time. Some changes in the places for holding primaries were made to suit the convenience of the voters, which will be noted at the proper time. This completing the business the committee adjourned to meet at call of Chairman.

SHALL WE HAVE WAR?

If we are to believe some of the big newspapers of the country these days we are to have war with Spain right away, and if we look them over next day we are far from having any war, and then again it is easy to figure from their pages of sensational slush that war is already upon us. All this is done to sell papers. As has been said the warmongers have a hard time to get their fakes in ahead of the denials. Meantime the official inquiry under the direction of the Navy department is progressing with due speed and accuracy at Havana and Key West, and the result of this investigation alone will determine whether we have war or not. The administration is proceeding with all proper deliberation and thoroughness, and no amount of Jingoism will force it into a hasty or embarrassing attitude. That way as well as understood first as last.

President McKinley expects to receive the report of the naval inquiry at an early date. He fully appreciates the feeling of the people and congress against any arbitration of the demand on Spain. Congress is holding back for the president to formulate and make known his demand on Spain. This information from the White House is expected in a short time after the court of inquiry submits its report. All the talk about what the inquiry has developed so far is mere bombast and people who read these sensational reports should at once throw them aside as such. The inquiry is conducted with the utmost secrecy, and nothing is leaking out. The divers are carefully guarded when in their work and no facts are given to the public.

Should it be found that there has been treachery or that the Spanish government has had anything to do with the disaster, the fullest and most complete reparation will be promptly demanded, and it will not be on apology that is asked either. The American people may depend on it that the administration will handle the affair with entire credit to the government, and we can all afford to wait in peace.

WILLIAM M. SINGERLY, the noted Philadelphia newspaper publisher died suddenly at his residence, 1701 Locust street, Sunday afternoon. He had been suffering for a few days from a cold and had remained at home, although his indisposition was in no way serious. While sitting in his bed room smoking a cigar he was seized with a violent fit of coughing and immediately afterwards fell over dead. The severity of the coughing spell doubtless caused the rupture of a vessel of the heart. Mr. Singerly was president of the Record Publishing company; president of the Chestnut Street National Bank and the Chestnut Street Savings Fund and Trust company, which recently collapsed; president of the Singlerly Pulp and Paper Mill. He was a member of the Fairmount park commission, and until lately the treasurer; and a trustee of the Philadelphia Commercial Museum. He was aged 65 years.

WEST HICKORY HISTORY.

Paper Read by Miss Justina Siggins Before the Schools of West Hickory.

Miss Morrow has asked me to tell you about the early history of our little town and I hope I shall tell you such things as will be interesting to you:

To begin with—You must imagine all this beautiful valley one thick, unbroken forest, where thousands of deer browsed among the trees, where many bears roamed about, and where wolves howled by night, and which was visited by tribes of Indians who traveled up and down the river in their canoes on hunting expeditions, or on their friendly or hostile visits to other nations, and who camped here in large numbers during the winter. There were then no open fields, no houses and no villages anywhere in all this valley of the Allegheny river. There were no settlements even where Franklin or Warren or Oil City are now. All was an unbroken forest.

And now you may imagine the first white man who we know of coming here, which was in 1774. His name was Zeisberger and he came from a Moravian settlement down near Philadelphia. He was a missionary and went all over the country from one Indian tribe to another, teaching them the gentle ways of christianity and trying to break up their savage customs. Now, when the Indians were sober, they always treated the missionary very kindly, but sometimes they would get whisky from the settlers in far away places and then the brave missionary had to look out for his safety, for whiskey is as bad for Indians as white men, and when they were drunk they were like demons, forgetting all the kindnesses their good friend had shown them. Zeisberger came to Hickory from visiting the tribes up the river, and here he built a log house, where he preached to the peaceable Indians who lived here. Some day we hope to know just where this first church of Hickory stood.

The earliest surveying in Warren and Forest counties was done in 1794-6, over one hundred years ago. The surveyors who went through our woods nowadays often find big old trees with the records of this early surveying still upon them. The year that the trees are blazed a thin growth grows over the scar and this is repeated for every year, and so by continuing these layers, we can tell exactly when the blaze was made.

It was probably forty years after the missionary Zeisberger left, before any other white men came here. And it was by these first settlers about 1815, that the first clearing was done, so it was not quite all forest when my grandfather, in 1818 George Siggins, came here to live. He was of Scotch-Irish family and came from the north of Ireland with his father in 1793, when he was about twelve years old, and they settled in Centre county, this State. When about twenty-one years old he married and came to this part of Pennsylvania, going first to Pithole, then to a place on the river below Tidoute, then over West Hickory Creek, above White Farm, where he had a saw mill; then in 1818 he came to this place. Here he owned all the land comprising my brother's farm and the adjoining farms of W. P. Siggins and A. J. Siggins, his farm having been divided by his sons. On the river bank, just in front of W. P. Siggins' home, my grandfather built him a two-story log house, which was considered very fine; and later, when he built a frame addition to this, it was looked upon as the most elegant residence in all this country. This frame addition is still standing, though moved from the old foundation.

Grandfather was an ambitious and industrious man, and did all he could to improve his farm and the little settlement which had been started. There are apple trees still living which were planted by him. They are now crooked and gnarled and long since fruitless. Among other improvements was the digging of an irrigating canal to water the dry hillsides of his farm. This was quite an undertaking, for the water was brought from a long distance up Siggins run. You all know this old canal, where every spring you go to gather arbutus, just as the little boys and girls did in the spring-time long ago. A green old trough carried the water across the little valley there. This trough was made of hollowed out logs, and was held up by stout derricks built of smaller logs. It took the trunks of several tall trees to reach across the valley.

Later, as the settlement grew, grandfather had a little meeting-house built which stood about where the gasometer of the Forest Gas Co. stands now. After many vicissitudes, it now forms part of the house in which Mrs. Riker lives. Of course there was a school house, and it stood on the little rise of ground across the run from my father's old blacksmith shop which many of you boys have visited. This first schoolhouse was built of logs, and the windows had oiled paper in place of glass, and it was furnished with slab benches. An educated Mulatto named George Sand was hired to teach in the little schoolhouse. And it was the custom for the men of the community to gather there often to debate on various questions; you see in those days when schooling was so hard to get, they made the very best of every chance. This schoolhouse was after a while replaced by another, and by and by a third was built just across the road from this last one. While I am telling you about our schools I may as well finish the subject. I believe the next schoolhouse built was the red and white one on the King Farm, now used as a barn; but for several terms I attended school held in three different old houses left standing on the Hickory Farm after the oil excitement. So this pleasant schoolhouse is the eighth one of our town.

Now, we will go back again to the time of my grandfather. A vital question with the pioneers of Hickory was that of provisions for their families—for there were no towns anywhere near where tea, coffee or sugar could be bought, or any of these things which they could not raise on their farms, so it was necessary for them to go away off to Erie or Pittsburgh to buy such things. Every winter grandfather drove to Erie to bring home provisions for his own family and for his neighbors. In summertime when the river was low the pioneers could go to Pittsburgh in canoes, and bring back such things as were necessary. We may be sure that they brought nothing they could easily do without. This no doubt seems strange to

you who can buy candy at several stores right by your homes. Although I can remember, and I am not so very old, of going with my father and mother to Trunkytown to buy groceries.

In those early springtimes the rafts passed by on their way to Pittsburgh just as they do now, for it was in the lumber business that the early settlers made their money, and many of them became quite well-to-do, though in those days there was almost no money in circulation here. These raftmen nearly always walked home from Pittsburgh carrying their provisions on their backs, and they made the trip in three or four days time. But about 1820 some enterprising men commenced to run keel-boats up from Pittsburgh. They were small boats poled by men, and they delivered goods as far up the river as Warren, for since the beginning of the county settlements had been started at about the river.

About ten years later, in 1830 perhaps, they improved matters, and used little steamboats when the water was high enough, but when the river was low they again used larger keel-boats pulled by three or four horses, and they had quite a tow-path along the shore. As they came in sight of the settlements the keel-boat men blew a horn lustily, and this was a signal for all the little boys and girls of the place, and maybe the big folks too, to run hither-skitter to see the fun. You can imagine what excitement it was for the youngsters of that time. The boat-landing was near where the pumpstation is now. The steam-boats did not stop running till in the 70's, so one of my earliest remembrances is seeing a little white boat puffing up the river; I do not know that I ever saw but this one boat, but my oldest sister can recall seeing as many as seven keel-boats in sight at one time.

At about this period of our history two great events came to break up the quiet of this retired place. Civil war broke out and many of the young men went to join the army. It is hard for us to know what these dark years meant to them, and to those who were left behind, not knowing what might be happening to their soldiers far away, there being no telegraph to keep them posted, and letters and news traveled slowly. And right in the midst of this came another—the discovery of oil, which soon made the history of this part of Pennsylvania different from that of almost any other place in the world.

There had been for years places where oil oozed out to the surface of the ground, and the Indians used to gather it from some of the streams; but it was not till a man named Drake drilled for oil that it was known that all this country had an underground stratum of petroleum, or Seneca oil, as it was called after the tribe of Indians who first used it.

The oil enterprise developed slowly for a while, wells being "kicked down" here and there in various places. The first one here was drilled by foot-power on the river bank just across from this schoolhouse. But this happened a few years before the war.

Then in 1864 came the great excitement which we can compare very reasonably with the gold excitement in California in '49, or with that other more familiar to you,—the Klondike fever of 1897-8. When it was known that oil was here in some quantity, men came from all parts of the country to invest, and land became of great value, the poorest old scrub-oak farms selling for fabulous prices.

It was in '66 that West Hickory was at high tide. You are all familiar with the beautiful farm of Col. Carter. Now I will try to tell you what it looked like during the excitement. There suddenly grew up a city of little board shanties, with a population of 500. There were a number of hotels to accommodate the constant flood of visitors. Just across the road was the Bay State House, and farther down the road and up in the flats beyond were the Hickory Farm Hotel, the West Hickory Hotel, the Allegheny Hotel, the Wicks House and numerous boarding houses. Those who came were a strange lot of adventurers with a few good business men among them; but all had the wildest hopes of success. Far from it. And when you see out in the woods along West Hickory creek, oil deserted oil wells, you may know that they stand as monuments to lost fortunes and buried hopes, and a hope is never so thoroughly buried as when it rests at the bottom of an oil well. Indeed, these men left many dollars lost in our forest for every one they took away with them. After a while the tide turned toward Fagundes, and the little board houses were torn down and packed off to the new oil field. I believe it was just about this time that the railroad was built here; it was known as the Warren and Franklin Railroad.

So much for the history of Hickory. Now I would like to tell you something about my father, who was "Uncle George" to all the country 'round. I am sure many of you have heard that he was a very good man, but you may not know what a great hunter he was, and what an interesting life he had here in the early days. When my grandfather came here he was a little fellow eight or nine years old. They came over the hills from the creek along an Indian trail which led down through our run meadow, and there in the valley was an Indian camp, but red-men were a common sight to the little folks of that day and I suppose my father was not at all frightened to see them. Any way the Indians who lived here were quite friendly. When father was a young man the hunting here was at its best, and with one long-barreled flint-lock rifle alone he killed full a thousand deer. My brother has this old rifle now. I suppose there is no telling the number of deer and bear and wolves that my father killed; and in the fall he and his brother James used to take contracts with a Pittsburg firm to furnish them with a certain number of deer, and the hides were shipped to Pittsburg in the early spring. My older sisters can recall a little log shed which stood back of our house where in cold weather there would often be as many as a dozen deer hanging up by their heads. And now I will tell some bear stories. One time my father and another great hunter went out for deer. They went away into the woods and then separated, one going to the right and the other to the left to head off the deer. Father was going along quietly when there before him stood a huge bear. He shot at once and the old fellow rolled over apparently dead. Now a good hunter always reloads his gun as

soon as it is discharged, so while my father was measuring out his powder, and ramming down the wad, his friend came running up and laughing very hard so he couldn't speak, but he waved his arm in warning, but too late, for before my father could dodge, the great, bloody paw of the bear gave him a slap on his face. But that was the old fellow's last effort and he was soon dead. Another time father and one of his brothers were bringing a canoe load of corn from a field on Green Island, when in the river they saw a big bear. They went for it and after a hard fight they killed it with their pike-poles, and landed their corn and Mr. Bear safe on shore.

Father was such a bold and fearless hunter that mother was always in great anxiety while he was off in the woods. Once he came home with his vest and shirt in rags, torn in a struggle with a big wounded buck. Now, there are many stories like this, but I cannot take more of your time. But I hope you will remember that you are to make the future history of this little town, and though you cannot go out into the forest and kill bear and wolves, yet are there braver things for you to do in driving out shame and wickedness from our little village. Will you not try to be good and true men and women like those who long ago did so much for this place? Then will you remember many years from now as those who lived in honest effort for the good of their neighbors; and so of all the world.

Agricultural Society Elect Officers.

The Forest County Agricultural Society, agreeable to notice, convened in the Court House Monday evening, Feb. 28th at 7:30, President Hon. C. A. Randall in the chair. The minutes of last meeting were read and approved, also minutes of Institute were read and approved. The President then gave a very interesting talk on the objects of the society. Question, Is fall plowing beneficial for spring crops, especially oats? This subject was discussed by Messrs. Hall, Heath, Zuendel, Albough and the President. Question, What is the best method for raising potatoes? was also discussed by Messrs. Zuendel, Heath, Albough, Hall and the President. The election of officers for the ensuing year was then taken up and resulted as follows: President, J. Albough, Vice President, C. A. Randall together with all former Vice Presidents, all of whom were re-elected, George Zuendel, of Star, was elected Secretary, and H. W. Lebeber, Treasurer. After a short talk by the newly elected President and several others, the meeting was adjourned until Monday evening of May Court.

Tionesta Summer School Begins May 3, 1895.

The work of this Summer School will be a review in the branches in which each person desiring to teach must pass an examination before the County Superintendent. Tuition—\$5 per term. Two pupils from one family, \$4 per term each. For full information address,

R. N. SPEER, Tionesta, Pa.

—You can get it at Hopkins' store.

Children and adults tortured by burns, scalds, injuries, eczema or skin diseases find instant relief by using Dr. Witt's Witch Hazel Salve. It is the great pile remedy. Heath & Killmer.

—Do you appreciate good laundry work? If so patronize the Dunkirk Steam Laundry. Miles & Armstrong, agents.

—Twenty-five per cent. off for everything except rubber goods at Miles & Armstrong's.

I desire to attest to the merits of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy as one of the most valuable and efficient preparations on the market. It broke an exceedingly dangerous cough for me in 24 hours, and in gratitude I desire to inform you that I will never without it. If you should feel proud of the high esteem in which your remedies are held by people in general, it is the one remedy among ten thousand. Success to it. R. D. Downey, Editor Democrat Albion, Ind. For sale by G. W. Bovard.

After years of untold suffering from piles, B. W. Pursell of Kittanning, Pa., was cured by using a single box of De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve. Skin diseases such as eczema, rash, pimples and obstinate sores are cured by this famous remedy. Heath & Killmer.

It is, or should be, the highest aim of every merchant to please his customers; and that the wide-awake drug firm of Meyers & Eschelman, Sterling, Ill., is doing so, is proven by the following from Mr. Eschelman: "In my sixteen years' experience in the drug business I have never seen or sold or tried a medicine that gave as good satisfaction as Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy." Sold by G. W. Bovard.

What pleasure is there in life with a headache, constipation and biliousness? Thousands experience them who could become perfectly healthy by using De Witt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. Heath & Killmer.

A thrill of terror is experienced when a brassy cough of croup sounds through the house at night. But the terror soon changes to relief after one Minute Cough Cure has been administered. Safe and harmless for children. Heath & Killmer.

On the morning of Feb. 20, 1895, I was sick with rheumatism, and lay in bed until May 21st, when I got a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. The first application of it relieved me almost entirely from the pain and the second afforded complete relief. In a short time I was able to be up and about again.—A. T. Moore, Liverne, Minn. Sold by G. W. Bovard.

Whooping cough is the most distressing malady, but its duration can be cut short by the use of Minute Cough Cure, which is also the best known remedy for croup and all lung and bronchial troubles. Heath & Killmer.

Dr. August Morck OPTICIAN. Office at 7 1/2 National Bank Building, OIL CITY, PA. Eyes examined free. Exclusively optical. HAZELTINE WOOLLEN MILLS, Warren, Pa. Makers of the Celebrated Finest and Purest Woolen Goods, such as Suits, Coats, Vests, Pants, Hats, Caps, etc. MILES & ARMSTRONG.

Mercantile Appraiser's List For Forest County, A. D. 1895.

Table with columns: Name, Class, Tax. Lists property for various townships including Barnett, Green, Harmon, How, Jenks, Kinrossley, Tionesta, and Eating House & Restaurant.

All persons, who are required to pay a Mercantile Tax in the county of Forest, are rated and assessed as shown above, which does not include the cost of assessing and collecting. They are hereby notified that an appeal will be held at the County Treasurer's office, in Tionesta, Forest County, Pa., on Thursday, the 28th day of March 1895, between the hours of 1 and 3 o'clock, p. m., when and where they may attend if they think proper.

J. A. SMITH, Appraiser.



THE OLD RELIABLE LIVERY STABLE, OF TIONESTA, - PENN.

S. S. CANFIELD, PROPRIETOR. Good Stock, Good Carriages and Buggies to let upon the most reasonable terms. He will also do

JOB TEAMING

All orders left at the Post Office will receive prompt attention.

Table with columns: Name, Class, Tax. Lists property for Western New York Pennsylvania Railway.

For Hickory, Tidoute, Warren, Kinzua, Bradford, Oil and the East: No. 30 Oil City Express, daily except Sunday 8:45 a. m. No. 32 Pittsburg Express, daily except Sunday 4:15 p. m. No. 60 Way Freight (carrying passengers to Irvineton) daily except Sunday 9:50 a. m.

Get Time Tables and full information from W. H. SAUL, Agent, Tionesta, Pa. J. A. FELLOWS, Gen'l Passenger & Ticket Agent, General office, Mooney-Brisbane Bldg. Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Buffalo, N. Y.

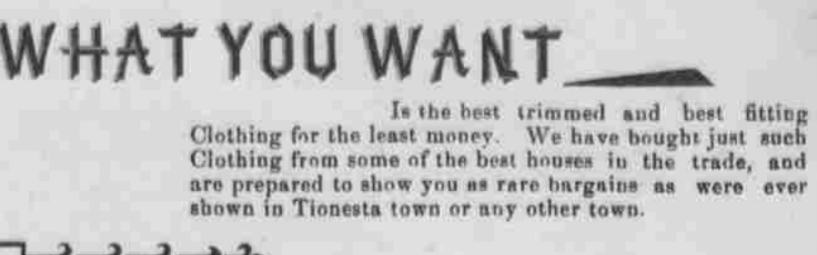
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Illustration of a rubber shoe. Text: Geo. Watkinson & Co., Philadelphia. THE BLASTIC STAY. The sides near the heels are made of a long elastic material. MILES & ARMSTRONG.

1/4 OFF SALE! FOR CASH. Begins Friday, Feb. 25th. Continues 10 days.

WHAT YOU WANT

Is the best trimmed and best fitting Clothing for the least money. We have bought just such Clothing from some of the best houses in the trade, and are prepared to show you as rare bargains as were ever shown in Tionesta town or any other town.



Don't Waste Your Time

Idly, regretting your appearance, but come to us and see what we can do for you in the way of clothing. We'll give you the full value of your money and we will fit you as well as any tailor.

IF YOU WANT TO GET SOAKED

Simply invest in a lot of watered stock, but if you want to buy the best SHOES at popular prices, SHOES that are right in every detail, SHOES for Men, Women and Children, we can just show you what you desire in this line and at prices below all competitors, style and quality considered.

DON'T BUY UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEN OUR STYLES AND GOT OUR PRICES.

Miles & Armstrong CASH BARGAIN MAKERS.

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are very effective when used in large rooms. In the average room, a rich design of solid color, with maybe a sprinkling of little figures in contrasting color, is the proper thing. This is not the place where you come in and say, "I've got a room, eight by ten feet and ten feet high. How much wall paper will I need, and how much will it cost?" Before we sell you a wall paper we want to find out several things. It is a more particular way, a better way and in the end a cheaper way.

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FOREST COUNTY NATIONAL BANK, TIONESTA, PENNSYLVANIA.

CAPITAL STOCK, \$50,000. DIRECTORS: A. Wayne Cook, G. W. Robinson, Wm. Smearbaugh, N. P. Wheeler, T. F. Ritchey, J. T. Dale, J. H. Kelly.

Collections remitted for on day of payment at low rates. We promise our customers all the benefits consistent with conservative banking. Interest paid on time deposits. Your patronage respectfully solicited.

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GOODS OF FIRST CLASS QUALITY IN EVERY DEPARTMENT. COUNTRY PRODUCE AND CASH TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.