

THE REPUBLICAN.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1893.
 The N. Y. Weekly Tribune
 and
 Sullivan Republican
 for
 \$1.25 One Year \$1.25.

Oysters R ripe.
 Boom the town.
 The sun flower is nodding.
 The "small potato" crop will be large.
 The attendance at court is not very large.
 The landlords are doing a good business.
 Court guests find the cars very convenient.
 The Forksville Fair bids fair to be a good one.
 Many compliments are said of the new court room.
 The prospects for a large crop of chestnuts is said to be good.
 The straw hat will soon sink into oblivion. The bells are ringing.
 The style of the fall bonnet will soon be introduced to the public.
 Mr. R. W. Cheney of East Smithfield, is visiting friends in Laporte.
 J. W. Flynn of Jamison City, is visiting friends in DeBruce, N. Y.
 Prof. F. W. Meyler and wife of Forksville, are spending the week in town.
 Editor Streby of the Gazette was in attendance at court Monday and Tuesday.
 The Democratic State Convention convened in Harrisburg, on Wednesday.
 The cars will run to Satterfield this week. We give "Notice" and schedule elsewhere.
 Millions are waiting for the man who will invent an insect powder that will kill humbugs.
 Darby Kennedy proprietor of Hotel Kennedy, is confined to his room with a severe cold.
 Mr. and Mrs. James Moran of Muncy Valley, were calling on friends in Laporte, Sunday.
 A number of ex-tax collectors called and settled their duplicate on Monday. Others should follow.
 Will Finkle and family of Campbellsville, were visiting friends in town the early part of the week.
 Grover and Mrs. Cleveland seem partial to Bible names. The sister of baby Ruth will be known as Esther.
 The rainy weather of last week prevented a large number of people from attending the horse races at Dushore.
 No excuse for children not attending school now, as all books and supplies are furnished them free of cost.
 The W. Y. C. T. U. will meet at the home of Miss Harriet Grimm Friday evening, September 22. All are invited to attend.
 A new telephone wire has been erected along the line of the W. & N. B. R. R. It is of copper and is the best in the market.
 Thos. E. and John P. Kennedy both of Jamison City, on learning of their father's illness came up to see him on Wednesday.
 BOAN:—To Mr. and Mrs. James Walsh of Laporte, on Sept. 16th, a daughter. The mother and daughter are doing as well as could be expected.
 Thos. E. Proctor is erecting a smoke stack of brick to his Jamison City tannery. When completed the stack will be one hundred and twenty feet high.
 Mr. John Marston, jr., chief engineer of the W. & N. B. R. R., and who has resided in Laporte for the past year, moved to Hughesville, on Monday.
 It is now noticed that the days are growing shorter and the nights longer. And this reminds us that the cold chilly breezes of Winter will soon be upon us.
 Victor Hugo foreman of the Dushore Revue, made us a pleasant call on Monday. Victor was over to testify in the case of—Commonwealth vs. Michael Carmody.
 Dr. J. L. Christian and Miss Celia Peck, both of Hillgrove, Sullivan county, Pa., guests at the Park Hotel, were married by Rev. Dr. Woods yesterday morning at 11 o'clock. The bride and groom, with their friends, started in the afternoon for Chicago, where the honeymoon will be spent.—Gazette & Bulletin.

The REPUBLICAN is official. We announced in our last issue that passenger trains would run to Satterfield this week. They are on the wing and doing a good business.
 With the beginning of the gunning season, will begin the announcements of shooting accidents. Sportsmen should use lots of precaution while handling fire arms.
 The leaves are falling from the trees, the skies incline more to grey effects, and there are other indications that it is a prudent time of the year to stock the coal bin.
 To enjoy a day's excitement—our neighbors of Dushore, should come to Laporte on excursion day. The people of Dushore who are compelled to remain in that quiet old town year in and year out, have our sympathy.
 To the 1000 readers of the REPUBLICAN we extend an invitation to visit the Sullivan county fair on Oct. 4th, 5th and 6th; invite your neighbors, your cousins and your aunts and all come and enjoy the best fair ever held in the county.
 Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Fiester of Laporte township, who have been visiting friends in the West and the World's Fair for the past three months, returned home Sept. 9th. Joseph reports a good time and a big sight at the Fair.
 As predicted by the REPUBLICAN the races at Dushore last week, were entertaining and exciting. Several heats were made between 2:26 and 2:30. Owing to rain the races that were to come off on Friday were postponed until Saturday.
 A. J. Bradley of Laporte and Fred Rogers of Forksville, law students of E. M. Dunham and R. J. Thomson were admitted to practice law in the several courts of Sullivan county on Tuesday. We bespeak a bright future for both of these young men.
 On account of the District Attorney A. L. Grim not having his work properly prepared, court had to be adjourned Monday until Tuesday morning.—Dushore Gazette.
 Since Grim has held the office of Dist. Atty. business has been on a drag in the Grand Jury room and he is no geranium in the court room, either.
 A bolt of lightning struck a post of the cupola of the school building, on Friday afternoon. School was in session at the time and a number of the pupils were badly frightened. The scare exhibited on the teachers' face, was evident that they were no protectors. Other than the scare no damage was done.
 Seven hundred and fifty people visited our town, on Saturday. An increase of two hundred over the excursion of Sept. 2nd. Hence, Lake Mokoma and Laporte is becoming more and more popular. Next year we are assured that excursions of thousands of people will visit us during the summer season.
 Ex-Chief Weigher of the Philadelphia Mint, Henry S. Cochran has confessed of stealing \$28,000 of gold from the vaults of said department. Cochran is now waiting trial in the Moyamensing prison. The course of the prosecution will be directed by Sec'y. of the Treasurer Carlisle. U. S. Dist. Atty. E. P. Ingham will do in the matter as the Secretary wishes.
Notice.
 During court week the trains of the Williamsport & North Branch Railroad will be run through to Satterfield. Passing Laporte at 11:40 a. m., and 6:50 p. m., for Satterfield. Leave Satterfield at 7 a. m., and 12:20 p. m., arriving at Laporte at 7:45 a. m., and 1 p. m.
 BENJ. G. WELCH, Gen'l. Man'gr. Hughesville, Pa., Sept. 18, '93.
The Troy Court House.
 The County Commissioners, at a meeting on Tuesday, let the contract for building the Court House at Troy to Lawrence Bros., of Dushore. Their bid was \$10,650, and the contract calls for the house to be ready for use at these figures. Lawrence Bros., will immediately begin work on the erection of the building.—Towanda Republican.
 The Lawrence Bros., are first class workmen and we predict that the Troy court house will be well done when completed. We wish the boys success.
 A number of the excursionists of Saturday, were left at Satterfield and Laporte. At Satterfield a party were enjoying dinner when the train left on their return trip. At Laporte, as natural as could be a number of the guests returned to the tannery depot where they got off, expecting to get on there. The train started from the Lake Mokoma depot hence, they were left. During the night a special train took the scattering ones home. As a matter of course the flock as a whole were angry.

Julius Blackman who resides in Hornbrook, Bradford county and who has been working in the lumber camps in Sullivan county, was attacked by an unknown man while walking from Towanda to his home on Saturday and was robbed of \$75. This amount comprised all of his hard earnings in camp.
 The question was once raised as to which was the more content of the two, the owner of half a million dollars, or a man with seven daughters. "The latter, of course," was the reply; "for the man with half a million is always wanting more, while the one with seven daughters has plenty."
 An exchange says: If your uncle has an aunt who has a nephew whose wife has a cousin that is married to an old friend of your wife's sister, whose grand-father used to live in the same town with an old school mate of yours, whose son-in-law is now in Chicago, you should at once renew the acquaintance with a view of saving hotel bills while attending the World's Fair. This scheme can be worked successfully in many instances.
 Our people are advocating very strongly the purchasing of Mokoma Heights and grading a race track thereon. We are told by those who have investigated the lay of the land, that one of the finest mile tracks could be graded on this site in the State. There are about 40 acres in the track and it is comparatively level. It is in the borough limits and only a few rods from the centre of town. We urge that our people take hold of this with a firm hand and make it a success.
 The Argus with a large percentage of the people of Benton, are anxious that Benton shall be incorporated and made a borough. A few logger heads, (like in all other places) reside in Benton, who oppose enterprise and are doing what they can to prevent progress in their midst. The best and only way to get along with such people, is to take them into confidence, not because their judgment is superior, but to soft-soap, them. Intelligent people are always found on the progressive side. Benton is a busy little town and should enjoy the rights of city government.
 The excursion over the W. & N. B. R. R., on Saturday to Lake Mokoma and Satterfield was a grand success in every detail. The train of ten coaches reached here at 12 m. The cars were packed with people. It was estimated that there were seventy-five in each car, making seven hundred and fifty in all. After making a brief stop here they continued their journey to Satterfield where they sojourned an hour or thereabouts. On their return however, the train stopped at the tannery depot and all hands got in line a dozen or so abreast and marched to the 1st ward. The Hughesville band was among the gathering and discoursed some good music on our streets. They serenaded their old townsman Dr. Hill, opposite the Laporte Hotel and in front of Hotel Kennedy. All appreciated the music and spoke very nicely of the band. The time of the excursionists sojourn with us, was limited to 45 minutes, hence it took about all their time in walking to and from the stations. They got aboard the cars at the Lake Mokoma depot at 4:15 p. m., and left for their homes evidently pleased with the days outing.
Farmers Strike Oil.
 A discovery has been made on the farm of G. Nash, near Brooklyn, Susquehanna county, says the Wilkes-Barre Record, which indicates the presence of a very valuable oil and which has caused considerable excitement among the farmers of that vicinity. The oil oozes out of a red shale at a point near a small brook into which it escapes and is carried off and has for some time been regarded by the neighbors as a curiosity.
 Mr. Nash built a dam, connecting it with the oil by a small channel, and it was discovered that during the day between three and four barrels of oil was thrown off and collected in the dam.
 A sister of Dr. W. W. Weston, of Taylor, who resides on a neighboring farm, and who is now paying a visit to her brother at the latter place, brought a small vial of oil to this city, and the doctor called at the Seranton Republican office and explained the curious characteristics of the phenomena.
 Dr. Weston is much interested in the discovery and will use his influence to have Mr. Nash prosecute further investigation concerning it. Brooklyn lies in a direct line with the oil belt. The indications are that the find is a rich one and when developed will enrich its possessor.

LAKE MOKOMA THE SEAT OF WAR.
 The Tragedy as Sketched by an Old Indian of Years Ago.
 While sightseeing on the hill a little south of east of Lake Mokoma, a party recently found a melancholy record of one of the countless Indian tragedies that have stained every tributary that empties into the placid waters of Lake Mokoma. This record is said to be engraved on the sandstone comprising the sides of a natural basin of rocks on the hill east of Lake Mokoma, and the inscription reads:
 "Here May 10, 1812, three whites, surrounded by 50 Indians, dying of thirst and hunger, killed chief and thirty braves since driven here. Signed, David Jones, Peter Black, Sam Little."
 Search was made by the sightseers for some sign of the men who died thus, and under several feet of soil that had become heaped up over them by the winds, were discovered bones of several creatures, but in every instance the skull was missing and it is probable that the Indians took the heads as trophies of their deadly work, or that they were carried away by wild animals—the former supposition is the more likely of the two. Of the details of the unwritten tragedy little is known.
 It seems that Jones, Black and Little were traders, who in some way incurred the enmity of these people, who pursued them until they reached the belt of rocks near Lake Mokoma, when most of them turned back. But joined by the Flatheads, who were on the war path at that time, the remnant of the pursuing party drove the three white people before them into the open crevice of rocks on the hill referred to, where they surrounded them. The first day a charge was made on the whites, but concealed among the rocks they contrived to kill five or six of the Redskins, who then withdrew.
 A council was held among the Redskins almost in sight of the trapped men, and it was decided to lay siege to the hated whites, and to subject them to the torture of thirst and hunger, as food and water were impossible to procure, with that deadly cord drawn about them. The lake lay within a few hundred feet of the doomed men, but they could not reach it except through a rain of bullets. But though the majority decided on this slow course of starving out the prisoners, some of the younger and more fiery of the band kept making steps toward the natural pen into which the whites had run, only to fall under the resolute fire of the prisoners, who were conscious that vigilance alone meant hope, and trusting to some turn of event to give them a chance for their lives.
 As the Indians learned afterward, every clump of grass, every blade of vegetation within reach of the whites was devoured by them, but the spot being nearly barren, furnished but scanty nutriment for the three and soon the pangs of hunger began to grow almost unbearable, while the torture of thirst finally drove one of them—Jones it is thought, to face the dangers of a trip to the lake edge. He crawled on his stomach at intervals, on a night when the moon was partially obscured by the clouds, resting and hiding behind rocks and trees and anything that would afford him the slightest shelter from the observation of the Indians.
 Fortunately he found the picket on guard at the lake fast asleep and succeeded in filling his pail with water without arousing the slumbering man, but on going back to the cave where he had left his companions, having loyally refused to desert them, he ran into a party of braves returning from a hunt in the direction of the little hamlet now known as Thornedale and was discovered by them. They opened fire on him, but, bending low to the earth, he managed to get to the shelter of the rocks and was then protected by the guns of his friends. He had lost the greater part of his dearly purchased water, however, and by the following night the condition of the three men was scarcely better than it had been previously.
 It was then decided to make a determined break for liberty and life, and that night was chosen for the attempt. The Indians had built camp fires on all knolls and high points about them and patrolled the spot every night, but it was resolved to try and slip by those watch fires and picket line of Redskins. Covering themselves with loose dirt so as to appear as nearly as possible like the ground over which they would have to pass; they started on their perilous journey and had nearly reached the shelter of the thicket

along the edge of the lake, where they would have been hidden from the eyes of their enemies, when one of them ran full tilt into a squaw.
 She raised a yell, which was stifled by Little drawing his knife across her throat and throwing her one side for dead. Then fearing that her shrieks had been heard, they hid in the dirt and sand. The woman, though badly hurt, was not dead, however, and crawling on all fours a few feet awoke a sleeping warrior and, by signs, made him understand what had occurred, while all the time blood was pouring from her throat.
 The concealed men seeing what she was about, and knowing that all chance of escape was at an end, made a break back to their original position, but as he turned to run Little drew a bead on the squaw and dropped her with a ball through her breast. By this time the entire camp was thoroughly aroused and in full chase after the whites, but the latter having a slight advantage of them gained the shelter of the rocks once more, and killed the chief as he came on ahead of his men. That night was spent by the Indians in rites and ceremonies over the remains of the dead chief, accompanied by the singing of the torture song, which warned the captives of the fate awaiting them even should they survive another day the privations and sufferings of their position, and weak from want of nourishment and despairing of rescue they resolved to kill themselves rather than submit to the Indians or endure further pain.
 And in the midst of their wild choruses and dancing three shots told the Redskins of the escape of their prisoners from their clutches into the arms of death. On the following day the scouts of the party told of the presence of a well-armed body of whites heading that way and, though superior in number, the Indians not daring to face the indignation of the whites fell back to the valleys farther south, the Flatheads among them dispersing along the valleys.
 While it is impossible to locate the exact spot where Jones, Black and Little lost their lives, yet it is most probable that the fatal shots were fired in the larger crevice in the ledge of rocks above mentioned. All hunters of this vicinity know their whereabouts. The site is only a short distance from the head waters of Lake Mokoma and is well worth going to see.
 Subscribe for the SULLIVAN REPUBLICAN.
Business Locals.
 LIME for fertilizing and building, address John B. Fox & Co., Hughesville, Pa. Sole agents for Muncy Valley lime.
 FOR SALE:—A farm of 65 acres, partly cleared. Half a mile from the Laporte tannery depot. For further particulars inquire at C. F. CHENEY, Eagles Mere.
 Screen doors, at Cole's Hardware for \$1.00. Window screens 25 cents and upwards.
 Hammocks 75 cents and upwards.
 White Mountain ice cream freezers.
 Second hand cook stoves cheap at Cole's Hardware.
 An elegant line of axes, handles, etc., at Cole's Hardware, Dushore, Pa.
 T. J. Keeler has just received a new stock of shoe wear. Call and take a look at them. They are neat and durable and cheap in price.
 For SALE:—A lumber wagon, comparatively new, medium weight and a three seated covered platform wagon. For further particulars inquire of, C. F. CHENEY, Eagles Mere.
 T. J. KEELER has just received a new stock of ready made clothing latest styles and patterns. Call and see them if in need of a suit.
 The latest Spring styles of soft and stiff hats at T. J. KEELER's at bottom prices.
HORSES! MULES!
 Buy your stock of F. H. TOMLINSON, Sonestown, Pa. All stock guaranteed as represented.
 TO THE PUBLIC:—Whereas my wife Emma J. Craft has left my bed and board, the public are hereby notified not to harbor or furnish her goods, as I will pay no bills for her contracting.
 FRANKLIN CRAFT, Davidson twp., Sept. 19, 1893.
 TO THE PUBLIC:—Whereas my wife, Isabelle Bradley, has left my bed and board, the public are hereby notified not to harbor or furnish her goods, as I will pay no bills for her contracting.
 R. F. BRADLEY, Davidson twp., Sept. 4, 1893.
Farm for Sale.
 A valuable farm known as the Farley farm situated in Albany township, Bradford county, containing 83 acres, adjoining lands of John Quinn on the east, John D. and Emanuel Heiber on the south, Henry King on the west and Patrick McKernan on the north; about 4 miles from Dushore and one mile from railroad station; partly cleared and balance well timbered. Well watered, there being numerous springs and the Towanda Creek runs through the northern side. For particulars write to or inquire of ALPHONSO WALSH, Laporte, Pa.
Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away.
 Is the truthful, startling title of a little book that tells all about No-to-bag, the wonderful harmless guaranteed tobacco habit cure. The cost is trifling and the man who wants to quit and can't run no physical or financial risk in using "No-to-bag." Sold by all druggists. Book at Drug Store or by mail free. Address the Sterling Remedy Co., Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind.

Citizens of Western Sullivan,
 LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST,
J. H. CAMPBELL & SON,
 GENERAL MERCHANTS OF SHUNK, PA.,
 Respectfully ask you to call and inspect the large stock of SPRING and SUMMER goods, that have just arrived. Consisting of dry goods, notions,
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 Groceries, hats, caps and STRAW GOODS. Botts, shoes, drugs and patent medicines and everything usually kept in a first class GENERAL STORE. All goods marked in plain figures and as low as the lowest. DON'T FORGET that for cash we give you a
TEN - PER - CENT - DISCOUNT
 on these goods, \$1. worth for 90c, \$5. worth for \$4.50. Give us a trial and we will prove to you that we can save you money. Remember that we are agents for the celebrated ERBEKA MOWER'S the best on earth. Thanking you for your patronage in the past, we hope to merit it in the future.
 YOURS VERY RESPECTFULLY,
J. H. CAMPBELL & SON.
 —FOR—
A Big Bargain,
 Come and see us,
J. W. CARROLL & Co.
 Dushore, Penn.
 We have on hand an excellent line of Gents furnishing goods of all kinds, including suits, Overcoats, Hats, Caps, Underwear. Boots and Shoes, Rubber goods, Felt and etc., at prices that defy competition.
CUSTOM WORK
PROMPTLY AND
 Correctly done at our head quarters in HOTEL CARROLL BLOCK at Dushore, Pa. We respectfully invite YOU to call and see us and examine goods and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
J. W. Carroll & Co.
Buyers Wake Up!—'Tis The Spring Of '93
 The opening months of the season we shall make you all remember as
OUR REVELATION IN FINE GOODS AND FAIR PRICES.
 We are going to do business with you because we have just exactly what you want and our prices are simply irresistible.
OUR SPRING AND SUMMER ATTRACTIONS WILL CAUSE A TURN-OUT
 Such quantities of new styles as we show in all departments leave nothing to be asked for. The quality and variety, our fresh new line is strictly first class in every detail. We have the disposition, the ability and the elegant goods to please every buyer who is seeking bargains in the line of
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 Our complete assortment insures perfect satisfaction in the selection of goods to satisfy individual tastes. You will find our large stock made up entirely of goods that are trustworthy, serviceable and the best of their class.
 EVERYTHING GOES AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICE.
 Come in and see how FAIR we will treat you, how well we will PLEASE you, and how much we will SAVE for you.
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 I am prepared to meet any prices or quotations with a first class and well selected stock of
MEN'S, YOUTH'S, BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING
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 I also have full lines of Samples from two Merchant Tailoring Establishments, for Custom Work. Perfect fits guaranteed. Call and get prices.
 Yours Respectfully etc.,
F. P. VINCENT,
CRONIN'S NEW BLOCK, - - DUSHORE, PA
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 Loyal Sock Coal, for sale at the Breaker of the State Line & Sullivan Railroad Co. at Bernice.
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