

Republican News Item.

CHAS. L. WING, Editor and Manager.

THURSDAY MAR. 3, 1898.

"FIRST OF ALL--THE NEWS."

The News Item Fights Fair.

IT IS A PATRIOTIC HOME NEWSPAPER.

Published Every Friday Morning.

By The Sullivan Publishing Co.

At the County Seat of Sullivan County.
LAPORTE, PA.

Entered at the Post Office at Laporte, Pa., as second-class mail matter.

Subscription—\$1.50 per annum. If paid in advance \$1.00. Sample copies free. All communications should be addressed to

REPUBLICAN NEWS ITEM,
Laporte Pa.,

"A person might look on the map until he was blind," said W. L. Mott of Richmond, Ind., "without discovering the curious fact that, huddled together in the northeastern corner of Indiana, are more than 1,000 natural lakes, ranging in size from 10 to 400 acres. They are all within the boundaries of Steuben, DeKalb, Lagrange, Noble and Kosciusko counties, 312 of them being in Noble county. Such is the isolation of this extraordinary group of lakes, that the average Indiana citizen, outside the small area in which the system is situated, is unaware of its existence. It is entirely separate from the river system of this State, and corresponds in character with that famous group of lakes in Orange and Sullivan counties in New York, and Pike and Wayne counties in Pennsylvania—literally great openings of crystal water, with bottoms of the whitest sand. The wild charm of mountain environment that is characteristic of their Eastern counterparts is lacking, however, in the Indiana lakes, although they occupy the highest situation in the State but one.

"Nowhere else in Indiana is there a lake of any size whatever. These sheets of water are the natural homes of the small-mouth black bass, and ex-Fish Commissioner Dennis asserts that the small-mouth black bass that inhabit the various waters of this country came originally from that group of Indiana lakes. Nowhere else on the continent, except in a small lake near Glens Falls, N. Y., have these fish been caught equal in size to those taken from these Indiana waters. The largest small-mouth black bass on record was caught by A. N. Cheney of Glens Falls in the lake I mentioned. It weighed ten pounds. But that fish was an exception to the ordinary run of bass in that lake, while seven, eight and nine pound bass are not uncommon in the Indiana lakes. Sidney Smith of Rome City, Ind., caught a small-mouth bass in Sylvan Lake that weighed 9½ pounds, and Dr. Moyer of Kendallville killed one that weighed nine pounds in the same lake. Sylvan lake is the largest of these Indiana big springs, its natural size having been enlarged by damming to make it a reservoir in the days of canal navigation. It is five miles long and a mile wide."

Where "Tall" Hats Don't Go.

For many decades the "stove-pipe" hat has been a source of discord. It has had those who swore by it and those who swore at it. Now it has become a factor in a great race war. In the struggle now raging between Czech and German in Austria the tall hat has become the oriflamme of the Teutonic race, and it is as much as a man's life is worth to appear in a Czech town wearing a "stove-pipe."

In the palmy days of the cowboy of the "wild and woolly West" a tenderfoot who walked down the street of Wolfville wearing a silk hat might have had it shot to pieces just for fun, but the cowboys would scarcely kill the wearer.

To appear in a town of Bohemia now, however, wearing a high hat is fraught with positive danger to life. The Czechs regard the high hat as symbolic of everything that is German and antagonistic to their race. A high hat has the same effect on a Czech as a red flag has on a bull. Why this is thus is, of course, another story. It is probably because high hats are worn more in Vienna than in Prague.

At Kuttentberg a few days ago, a crowd had assembled at the railway station to bid farewell to Dr. Pacak, the well-known Deputy. It so happened that Dr. Jindrich, a judicial functionary, traveling on official duty, stepped from the train, wearing a silk hat. This was regarded by the people as a direct provocation, and the unhappy Jindrich was at once surrounded by a yelling mob. His hat was knocked over his eyes, and he himself had to hurriedly seek shelter to escape further maltreatment.

Presidential Blotting Signatures.

A Philadelphia gentleman owns a unique assortment of pieces of blotting paper, collected by his deceased father, who was long an official of the White House, each of which bears, reversed, the signature of a President, from the first President Harrison, who died a month after his election in 1841, to Garfield. On one sheet, the most highly prized of the lot, the last official letter signed by President Lincoln was blotted before he was assassinated by Booth.

AT WOUNDED KNEE.

STORY OF THE BATTLE TOLD BY A HALF-BREED SCOUT.

The Trouble Caused by a Crazy Indian Who Shot a United States Army Officer—A Complete Surprise to All the Participants—Wail of the Battlefield.

P. H. Starr, the half-breed Sioux Indian scout of Pine Ridge agency, was in the Wounded Knee fight, which occurred about seven years ago. Mr. Starr is in Washington pressing a claim against the government. He has been connected with the government service for many years. In speaking to a reporter he said:

"I was in the thick of the Wounded Knee fight all unconsciously. I was never more astonished in all my life than when the shooting began. I was not looking for anything of the kind at all."

Starr had two bullet holes through his clothes, and it seems a miracle to him now, he declares, that he was not killed. He is a most intelligent man, and speaks clearly and forcibly.

"I was engaged in the capacity of scout," he added. "It was about 6 o'clock in the morning, or a little after, when the fight began. I was engaged in dealing out rations to the women and children. Some of the men of the 7th Cavalry were about me. Suddenly I heard a gun fired, and instantly the place seemed to be a mass of smoke and flame, and the bullets rattled around like hail, while the shots sounded like stones in a kettle being rattled up together."

"The thing occurred in a little ravine. I had my gun close to me when the shooting began, but was so excited, astonished and scared that I ran and forgot altogether about it. The Indians who were around, including men, women and children scattered like chickens when a hawk is after them. To add to the awfulness of the affair, the smoke was blinding and choking."

"The soldiers who were doing the shooting were up on a little hill overlooking the place where the rations were being dealt out to the Indians. I was so badly frightened I started to run away from them, but found that I was running directly to them. Bullets were flying all around me, and I could see both the Indians and soldiers who had been close to me falling to one side and then to the other. It was as if I had been in a terrible dream. When I found I was running toward the soldiers who were doing the shooting, instead of away from them, I had presence of mind to know that it would not do to turn back, so I ran right in among them. The Gatling gun was cracking like a pack of firecrackers all the time. I turned and looked down into the ravine, and through the clouds of smoke I could see people mixed up in all sorts of shapes, with wagons and horses, and I could hear the groans of the wounded."

"When I had passed the line of soldiers shooting I ran into a log cabin and rolled over and over. I was almost choked from the gun smoke. Finally I came to myself, and found that one bullet had gone through my coat at the shoulder and another through the collar. I had my coat up around my neck when the shooting commenced. While the shooting began at sunrise, it was all over in that particular vicinity in a half hour or so, though parties of Indians were chased until sunset. Some of them had gotten six miles away from the place where they were overtaken by the soldiers. All through the day firing could be heard among the hills."

There were many women and children I saw. I picked up a little Indian girl, lying where she had been thrown or fallen, and the child is now living on the Pine Ridge agency. She was about seven months old at that time. Another child was picked up, and is now living with her adopted mother in Baltimore."

"The whole thing was started by a crazy Indian named Sleeper. He brought his gun up to be disarmed like the rest of the Indians, when, instead of giving it up, he stuck it from under his blanket and shot the officer in charge."

"Do you want me to give up my gun?" he asked the officer through the interpreter.

"Yes, and hand it up quick, too," was the response.

"With that Sleeper pointed the muzzle at the officer, fired and killed him. The soldiers overlooking the place where this happened began firing. The ground was frozen, and the bullets glanced, and many were killed in this way. The Indians, with the exception of this man Sleeper, had all given up their guns, and I know the shooting was not done by them. Some of the soldiers were so badly frightened while the thing was going on they did not realize what they were doing. I saw a number of them pulling down the levers of their rifles and firing in the air."

Hell of the Blue and the Gray. Chaplain Tuttle's historic bell hangs in St. Mark's Church, Chicago, and is one of the seven wonders of the city. Tuttle was chaplain at Camp Douglas, and through his efforts a chapel was built, seating 600 people. The bell for the chapel was cast from the copper and silver coins contributed by the garrison and prisoners of war at the camp in 1864. After the war Chaplain Tuttle founded St. Mark's Church, and the government allowed him to hang the bell of the blue and gray in the steeple.—New York Mail and Express.

In Dickens's Land.

There are 1,425 characters in the 24 books Dickens wrote.

Sonestown.

Rev. G. L. Maice is at Hughesville this week attending conference.

J. C. Deininger was in town last week.

Miss Mame Ryan is visiting Mrs. Theo. Mencer. Miss Ryan came up from her home at Tivoli on Tuesday evening.

Mr. Kiesinger of Eagles Mere made a short call to Sonestown Wednesday morning of this week.

The W. & N. B. R. R. section employers of this place were obliged to work until 12 o'clock Saturday night on the car which had slipped from the track a short distance out of town.

J. F. Hazen last week returned from a railroad tour embracing portions of the Southern part of the State.

Mrs. Wm. Miller and her sister Miss Anna Musker expect to return home next Friday evening. They have spent several weeks with their parents near Harrisburg.

Mrs. Joel Glidewell of Hughesville has been visiting relatives in this neighborhood.

Will Shoemaker was one of the visitors from Laporte to town last week.

The organization of a literary society has long been discussed. Tuesday evening it was attempted and the first evening's sessions was very encouraging. The school house was filled with people who proceeded to elect officers as follows: President; W. B. Hazen, Secy.; Myrtle Edgar, Editor of "Sonestown Astonisher" Walter Hazen. A duet was sung by Misses Leah Hazen and Mary Simmons. A recitation "the music stool" by Miss Ada Hall was next on the program, and then Miss Mildred Hall informed the society by a recitation of "What She Said." The subject for debate was "resolved that the U. S. has reached its golden age." Aff.—Messrs F. H. Gallagher, R. S. Starr, H. C. Boatman, Neg.—Messrs. J. F. Hazen, Walter Hazen, Walter Lorah, A. Edgar, John Simmons, and Harry Starr were chosen Judges and decided in favor of the Negative. On motion society adjourned to meet next Tuesday evening at 7:30.

John Glidewell a well known citizen of Sonestown, died of pneumonia at his residence last Friday morning. The old gentleman had been ill for some time and therefore his decease was not unexpected. Mr. Glidewell's age as announced at the funeral was 97 years, 5 months and 10 days. Three brothers-in-law, Joseph Warren of Canton, aged 90 years, Geo. Bennett of Shrewsbury, aged 82½ and Andrew Edgar, Sr., aged 83, are the only relatives of his generation that survive him. Three sons, Joel, John and Andrew, daughters, Mrs. Dorson Speary, Mrs. Amos Little, Mrs. T. S. Laird, Mrs. Samuel Smith, Mrs. William Wilson and Mrs. Rebecca Dent are yet living. Thirty-two grand children, 75 great grandchildren and 2 great, great grandchildren are added to the list of his descendants making in all 118.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

No-To-Bac For Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. B. All druggists.

Resolution of Partnership.

The partnership heretofore existing between us has this day been dissolved. SAMUEL SMITHGALL, LLOYD SICK Hills Grove, Feb. 28, 1898.

General Debility and Loss of Flesh

Scott's Emulsion has been the standard remedy for nearly a quarter of a century. Physicians readily admit that they obtain results from it that they cannot get from any other flesh-forming food.

There are many other preparations on the market that pretend to do what

SCOTT'S EMULSION

does, but they fail to perform it. The pure Norwegian Cod-liver Oil made into a delightful cream, skillfully blended with the Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, which are such valuable tonics, makes this preparation an ideal one and checks the wasting tendency, and the patient almost immediately commences to put on flesh and gain a strength which surprises them.

Be sure you get SCOTT'S Emulsion. See that the man and fish are on the wrapper. 50c. and \$1.00, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

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Muncy Valley.

The clothing store of H. Herr & Co. was completely destroyed by fire Tuesday night. Stock insured.

The entertainment held at the church Saturday was well attended. Prizes being awarded to, Bulia Miller, Francis Moran, Archie Shaw.

Mrs. N. S. Strong and son Warren, left Wednesday morning for Wilcox Nebraska, to care husband who was taken suddenly ill.

The bark piles at Muncy Valley look like a range of mountains.

The Ladies Aid society spent the afternoon of Thursday last at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Dubler.

Resolution.

Whereas—It hath pleased the Supreme Architect of the Universe to remove from our midst our late Brother Elias Green who died February 14 1898 and was buried by Sonestown Lodge No. 221. I. O. O. F. on February 16th. Whereas the relations held by our late brother with the members of this Lodge render it proper that the memory of our late brother be ever fresh in our minds, therefore be it

Resolved, that this Lodge tender its heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family and relatives of the deceased brother in this their sad affliction

Resolved, that the members of this lodge did their duty in attending the body of our deceased brother to the grave, in full regalia, to pay the last honors to his remains

Resolved, that these resolutions be entered in the minutes of this lodge

Resolved, that our charter be draped in mourning for a period of six months, and the members of this lodge wear the usual badge of mourning for a period of thirty days

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be given the family of the deceased brother and that they be published.

J. W. Buck, J. F. Hazen, J. C. Starr.

A Horrible Railroad Accident

is a daily chronicle in our papers; also the death of some dear friend, who had died with Consumption, whereas, if he or she had taken Otto's Cure for Throat and Lung diseases in time, life would have been rendered happier and perhaps saved. Heed the warning! If you have a cough, or any affection of the Throat and Lungs

Call on T. J. Keeler, Laporte; W. L. Hoffman, Hills Grove; B. S. Lancaster, Forksville; C. B. Jennings, Agt. Estella; Jno. W. Buck, Sonestown, and get a trial, package free. Large size 50c and 25c

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

promptly relieves the cough, stops the tickling in the throat, and induces quiet and refreshing sleep.

½ Size ½ Price.

Fall and Winter Goods

You are invited to come here and inspect our new stock of Fall and Winter Goods which is by far the choicest collection considering style and quality for the price, ever this store asked people to look at.

Winter Weight Underware

for Men, Women and Children.

In conjunction with the inviting varieties, all prices will be found more than ordinarily small.

Grocery Department

A new and fresh supply of Groceries have just arrived.

Vernon Hull, Hills Grove, Pa.

I am now putting up

EAVE TROUGHS that will not rust.

Send me your order or write for prices.

CUNNINGHAM'S

HARDWARE STORE DUSHORE.

W.L.Hoffman's

HILLSGROVE
Three Big Stores-- MUNCY VALLEY,
PROCTOR, PA.

February Clearance Selling.

If you are looking for the bargains of the year go at once to any of the above named stores where former values and prices are practically lost sight of in our determined efforts to dispose of the largest and best line of DRY GOODS and NOTIONS ever brought to this County.

Extraordinary line of CORSETS

The lady who wishes the latest styles combined with high grade and half the old price should call and select from the complete line of sizes.

Unprecedented values given at these stores this month.

JENNINGS BROS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Gang Sawd and Trimmed Lumber.

LOPEZ, PA.

SPECIALTIES

Hemlock Novelty or German Siding,
Hemlock Ceiling 7-8 or 3-8 stick,
Hemlock Flooring any width desired,
Hemlock Lath both 3 and 4 feet long.

Hardwood Flooring both Beech, Birch or Maple,
The same woods in 3-8 ceiling.
CORRESPONDENCY SOLICITED.

Buy Good Goods! And you will be surprised how cheap they are in the end.

We have just unpacked a stock of coats and capes to which we are pleased to call your special attention. We do not pretend to handle the cheapest coats in the market, but we do say we have the BEST and neatest fitting garments made. Our coats and capes are made to order, and in the latest styles with prices to suit every body.

IN DRESS GOODS WE WERE NEVER BETTER PREPARED TO PLEASE YOU THAN AT THE PRESENT, AS WE HAVE THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT IN THAT LINE EVER DISPLAYED IN THE COUNTY.

Ladies and Misses, Boys and Men, you need not go half frozen this winter for we have plenty of underwear for you all, both in cotton or wool, red or gray and the prices are very low, so low that when you see the goods you will be astonished that we are able to give you such bargains.

One word in regard to foot wear:

Our shoe department was never more complete and if you will favor us with your attention for a few minutes when in town we will convince you that we have the most carefully selected line of fine and heavy boots and shoes ever brought before the public. On crockery we have just received some very pretty designs in Decorated Dinner Sets to which we invite your attention.

The buying of country produce has always been a special feature of our business, and we still continue in paying the highest cash prices for Butter Eggs and Wool.

E. G. Sylvara, DUSHORE, PA.

Some Shoe Surprises.

This is our surprise season. At this time of the year we must begin to think about our Spring stock, and make shelf-room for it.

That's why we cut shoe prices beyond recognition—that's you are in luck if you need now. You can buy the price of one



and we have ever

Clothing

Gents Fur

HATS, CAPS

We pay cash for

SHOES: