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"FIRST OF ALL--THE NEWS."

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The Licking River ghost has been out more during the summer of 1898 than for many years. While the terror it once caused has been largely explained away, yet there are many people who are still uncomfortable when it comes out, and newcomers here often spend anxious nights when the phenomenon makes itself manifest.

Away back in the sixties the part of Zanesville known as the Terrace, between the Muskingum and the Licking, was perturbed by ghostly occurrences. Unusual noises were heard. Latches rattled at the touch of unseen hands. Windows shook uncannily. The first and most natural theory was that a colony of ghosts had invaded Zanesville. But while this theory was acceptable to many, others doubted. For ghosts do not haunt in droves, and the Terrace had never done anything worthy of so general a visitation. The supposed ghost flock came and went. It by no means confined itself to nocturnal visits. It also came by day. Servants declared they would not live in the haunted houses. Many actually left. Often there would be a period of immunity lasting for several months. Then the latches would rattle, the doors and windows shiver, and the general state of ghost activity would resume.

People came from the other side of the river and spent nights in the afflicted houses. They always told the same story. They always heard a very persistent and creepy rattle which seemed to affect every loose window, latch or ornament. The ghost colony began to affect the price of real estate. Houses which could not be warranted against unearthly noises seemed about to enter on a career of vacancy.

It was all explained by the return of a bride and bridegroom from their honeymoon. Of course, they had been to Niagara Falls. The bridegroom took his bride to live in one of the haunted houses. A few nights later the house, in common with some twenty-five more, was visited by the ghost. The strange rattle began. It never seemed to stop. A window which shook as if it were in fear itself would be still by the pressure of a palm, but the noise began again when the pressure was removed.

"Why," said the bride suddenly, her face lighting, "that window acts just like the one in our hotel at Niagara Falls."

"What of that? There are no falls here, none to speak of," said her husband.

"But if you'll think the thing over, you'll remember these ghosts appeared right after the Dillons put in their new dam," she said.

Then he saw it, too. The theory was eagerly grasped. Investigation showed it to be the real explanation. A geologist confirmed it. The cause was known, and the phenomenon to this day is known as the Licking River ghost.

The dam in the Licking River is just at its confluence with the Muskingum. The famous old "Y" bridge which spans both rivers is located there. A dam had been built and the water fell upon a ledge of limestone which ran through the Terrace. When the water reaches a certain height it sets the ledge in vibration, which accounts for the ghosts.

This summer the Licking River ghost was often out, on account of the wet weather. But in spite of the excellent explanation many people still feel the gooseflesh rise when the windows and doors begin their uncanny rattle.

Why We Get Tired.

It is the general impression among athletes that exhaustion and "loss of wind" are due to the inability to consume sufficient oxygen and exhale rapidly enough carbonic dioxide. When the muscle is moving rapidly and forcibly it is true that it demands more oxygen and gives off to the blood more carbon dioxide than when at rest. When a man is running as fast as he can make his limbs move he is able to keep up the pace but for a short distance, unless, like the hunted hare, he runs to his death. On account of the forced, vigorous and rapid muscular action in this case, the poisonous materials are thrown into the blood, to be carried to all parts of the body--muscles, nerves, brain. The heart is affected by this poison through the nerve cells controlling that organ; the muscles of respiration are similarly disturbed. The panting, distressed efforts of breathing, sidelong tumbling, anhelation and final semi-consciousness of the hunted stag or hare are a good example of acute auto-intoxication ending in death. This latter deplorable condition is not unknown among the annals of human strife for athletic honors, even with our present advanced knowledge of physiology.

POPULAR VERDICT AT THE BALLOT BOX

The Late State Campaign and the Significance of Colonel William A. Stone's Election.

THE PEOPLE HAVE SPOKEN.

The Guerrilla Methods of John Wanamaker and Silas C. Swallow Have Been Repudiated by the Sovereign Voters of Pennsylvania, Who Have Reaffirmed Their Devotion to Republican Principles.

(Special Correspondence.)

Harrisburg, Nov. 15.--The battle of the ballots has been fought and won. Colonel William A. Stone has been chosen governor of Pennsylvania by a majority of 119,326 over George A. Jenks, the Democratic nominee. Such a majority under ordinary circumstances would be remarkable. Under existing circumstances, considering the character of the campaign waged, the majority is a phenomenal one.

Genuine Republicanism has been vindicated, and guerrilla methods, as applied to political warfare, have been repudiated.

The fight against Colonel Stone was conceived in vindictiveness and born in hatred. The day following John Wanamaker's defeat for the United States senate, in January, 1897, he registered a vow to destroy, if possible, the political leaders whom he held responsible for his undoing, even though it should be necessary to smash the Republican party to bring about that result. A program was outlined and agreed upon, and the campaign for vengeance was begun. A newspaper and literary bureau was established at Harrisburg, and the work of "educating" the people was begun. Information was sent out day after day regarding the movements of those members of the legislature who had not voted for Mr. Wanamaker, facts being distorted, misrepresentation being indulged in, and falsehood being resorted to whenever everything else failed. This was kept up until the close of the session in July of that year. As the inevitable result of this sort of work, continued day after day, the minds of the people became impregnated with the poison, insidiously instilled into them, until, when the legislature adjourned, the public was disposed to believe it the most corrupt and extravagant body that had ever met at Harrisburg, whereas it was not one whit worse than any one of its predecessors, and so far as extravagance went, not nearly so bad as the legislature of 1895, immediately preceding.

That was the first chapter in the Wanamaker campaign of vengeance.

The newspaper and literary bureau was continued, one of the shrewdest newspaper men in Pennsylvania being in charge. Week after week the smut mills of the Wanamaker bureau ground out the poison throughout the balance of 1897 and until the close of the polls on the 8th of November of the present year, such interior state newspapers as were under the control of or in sympathy with the Wanamaker program being the vehicle through which the vile stuff reached the people.

The second stage of the conspiracy was attained early in 1898, when it was determined to defeat Colonel William A. Stone for the governorship, if at all possible. No serious effort was put forth at the primaries to elect delegates, but a bluff fight was made in the interest of Mr. Wanamaker, simply to create public sentiment against Colonel Stone, to be used later on, after the state convention, for the benefit of Swallow or of the Democratic nominee, as might be deemed best, at the proper time for decision.

But a difficulty confronted the cabal of Wanamaker schemers. After the most critical scrutiny of Colonel Stone's public record and private life, both were found to be absolutely without a flaw. In no possible manner could there be any personal assault made upon him, nor was there throughout the memorable campaign just closed. There never was another such conspicuous case. Even Colonel Roosevelt, the Republican gubernatorial candidate in New York, was viciously assailed upon personal grounds, but Colonel Stone was not. Mr. Wanamaker and his henchmen were in desperation, compelled to resort to the silly expedient of piling upon Colonel Stone's back all the sins of commission and omission, real and manufactured, of the last legislature, in spite of the fact that his duties as a member of congress kept him continuously in Washington, preventing him, had he been otherwise disposed, from making a single visit to Harrisburg while the legislature of 1897 was in session.

From the moment of Colonel Stone's nomination for governor, in June last, up to the close of the polls a week ago, he was made the target of the mud guns mounted behind the earthworks of the Wanamaker bureau, and this was supplemented by the oratorical tirades of Mr. Wanamaker, Dr. Swallow and the smaller fry from the stump. In nearly every county, moreover, the Republican candidates for the legislature were assailed, despite the fact that out of 229 nominees only 73 were members of the last legislature, and of these only 20 had voted for Mr. Penrose for the United States senate.

Not content with vilifying Colonel Stone and the Republican candidates for the state senate and house of representatives, the mud batteries of the opposition were leveled against Senator Quay, loaded to the muzzle with vituperation, misrepresentation and falsehood, the brutal attacks upon him culminating in his sensational arrest, for political effect, 30 days before the election.

The combined work of the notorious literary bureau and of Mr. Wanamaker and Dr. Swallow upon the stump was supplemented by the support of four Philadelphia morning papers--The Press, The Times, The Ledger and The Record, to each one of whom Mr. Wanamaker pays yearly \$40,000 for the six column story advertisement which appears six days each week in these papers.

But all of these agencies were of lit-

tle consequence compared with that finally resorted to, to wit: the employment of vast sums of money at the close of the canvass and on election day. As is well known, Mr. Wanamaker is a multi-millionaire, he being worth, so it is understood, about \$15,000,000. He is a free spender, as was demonstrated in his campaign for the United States senate two years ago, and his agents are not too particular as to methods of expenditure, as will appear by reference to the court records of Schuylkill county, in the famous Van Valkenburg case.

It was toward the close of the campaign that the Wanamaker barrel was tapped, and its contents distributed throughout the state, "where they would do the most good."

Finally came the 8th of November, a day long to be remembered. The day of the scandal monger, the political lieder, the public falsifier, was over! The day of the plain, everyday voter was at hand! Every form of misrepresentation and deception, written, printed and spoken, had been indulged in for months, but the case was now before the most majestic jury upon earth--the voters themselves, face to face with the ballot box.

The verdict of that jury is known to all men. By a vote of almost half a million freemen--473,068, to be exact--being 119,326 more than the vote given his nearest competitor, Mr. Jenks--Colonel William A. Stone has been chosen chief magistrate of the old Keystone state. As the result of this verdict, moreover, a legislature has been elected in which the Republican majority is overwhelming--almost two to one, indeed.

And thus have the sovereign people spoken; and, in speaking, they have repudiated John Wanamaker, Silas C. Swallow and the whole coterie of demagogues, who, for weeks, have traveled up and down the state, maligning their fellow citizens and seeking to overthrow Republicanism in the citadel of its strength. The campaign of vengeance has come to naught. The Republican party of Pennsylvania emerges from the contest stronger than ever. And Governor Stone and the incoming legislature will demonstrate to the people of the state that the affairs of government are safe in Republican hands.

A VERY LONG FALL

He Never Would Have Believed It If He Had Not Seen It.

The man with a bunch of twine for whiskers was shaking his chin at the company of listeners, one of whom had shortly before read from a newspaper a story of a man falling down a well and sustaining no very serious injury.

"Which reminds me, gents," he said, "that what I am about to relate to you is a fact, a clam cold fact, that I wouldn't think of telling you if it was anything else. It happened out in one of the deep mines of Colorado, where there was a straight shaft 550 feet deep. Some said it was 575, but, gents, I'm a truthful man, and I know it was twenty-five feet one inch short of that, for I measured it myself. Well, to make a long story short, one day there was a man out to see the mine from New York to buy it. He had a pot of money, and he looked like he carried it around under his vest, for he was as big through as a base drum and built on them proportions. I guess he weighed 300 pounds, though it might have been only 298. Anyhow, he was standing around the mouth of the shaft one morning, and by some chance or other he toppled over and down he went. I was looking right at him when he toppled, and I never want to see another man's face look like his did then, gents, indeed I don't. Not much. Well, to make a long story short, we looked at each other for a minute as he went down the hole, and then we broke for the cage, which was fastened up yet, and two of us started down after him, expecting to find him a mangled mass at the bottom. But we didn't, and as we began to near the bottom we heard him yelling like a coyote to hold up or we'd mash the life out of him. That scared us worse than the other, and we wanted to go back, but we couldn't do that, so we went slow and got down to him all right. Well, to make a long story short, by gum, do you know that we found that he had gone down that hole so fast and he filled it up so full that he had compressed the air in it to such an extent that by the time he got pretty near to the bottom he wasn't moving faster than he would have moved through that much water, and he had really stopped ten or fifteen feet from the bottom and couldn't get either way, which was what scared him so as we came down on him in the cage. Very peculiar occurrence, gents, and if I hadn't seen it with my own eyes I never would have believed it in the world. Never."

A Humming-Bird's Umbrella.

In front of a window where I worked was a butternut tree. A humming-bird built her nest on a limb that grew near the window, says a writer in the American Sportsman, and we had an opportunity to watch her closely. In fact, we could look right into the nest. One day when there was a heavy shower coming up, we thought we would see if she covered her young during the rain. Well, when the first drops fell she came and took in her bill one of two or three large leaves growing close by, and laid this leaf over the nest so as completely to cover it; then she flew away. On examining the leaf, we found a hole in it, and in the side of the nest was a small stick that the leaf was fastened to or hooked upon. After the storm was over, the old bird came back and unhooked the leaf, and the nest was perfectly dry.

Napoleon's Trees.

Napoleon's cabbage palm at Longwood has been blown down. It was the last tree of its kind on the island of St. Helena, and the species has not been found elsewhere.

The State Normal School of East Stroudsburg, Pa., furnishes its students' rooms complete. The only school to carpet its students' rooms with fine Brussels carpet. The first and only school to introduce plain and fancy sewing, without additional cost to pupils. See advertisement in another column.

J. W. Buck has a nice line of horse blankets.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

For wall paper, window shades and carpet paper, go to John W. Buck's.

Don't Take Cold and Smoke Your Cigar. To quit take one daily and forever, be sure, full of life, vigor and cheer, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-working, first-class, great men's strength. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Go to J. W. Buck, Stonestown, for dry goods, boots, shoes, caps, underwear, etc.

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

For shoes and rubbers go to J. W. Buck.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

For better corks go to J. W. Buck's.

No-To-Bac for Ely's Cuts. Guaranteed to cure every case, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, \$1. All druggists. Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispels colds, cure headache, fever, indigestion, constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

G. A. Rogers

FORKSVILLE, PA.

(Successor to B.W. Fawcett.)

Watches, Jewellery,
Silverware, Etc.

Bicycle repairing. Bicycle sundries.
Fishing tackle, at lowest possible price.

Type Falls
to Tell

You owe it to yourself to call and take advantage of special bargains in our new supply of

General
Merchandise

At prices barely shading over wholesale cost.

To quicken the selling of our large line of

Horse Blankets

we marked them at a very low figure.

You can safely buy any article from our large stock as new goods. Its one of the occasions of rare good fortune that careful buyers are quick to profit by.

No Shoddy Goods.

Everything first-class at MODERATE PRICES.

E. L. Place,

LAPORTE, PA.

FALL
and Winter

Every corner of the store is bright, with the newest things for Women's wear and Men's wear and Children's wear.

We are glad to have you come in and see the new life of the old store and look at its excellent line of goods.

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,

Hillsgrove, Pa.

W.L.Hoffman's

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

An Explosion of Values.
PRICES BLOWN TO ATOMS.

Two or three reasons for this--liberal supply, better qualities, less in price than found elsewhere.

Ladies' Dress Wares.

They are the kind women want, and our prices will cause lively selling.

CORSETS Selling at Corset Prices.

No other line in these stores has such decided growth as that of Corsets. Augmented sales each month demonstrates the superiority of brands.

General Merchandise.

There is to be found a general line of seasonable goods constantly on hand.

Remember the Place.

JENNINGS BROS.

We keep in stock at our mills a complete line of dressed lumber in hemlock and hardwood.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Gang Sawn 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 such 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 everybody.

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.

Wright & Haight,

SUCCESSORS TO

M. R. BLACK, Forksville, Pa.

Furniture
AND Undertaking.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Doors, Sash, Moulding, Flooring, Ceiling etc.
DRESSED LUMBER

Full and complete seasoned stock always on hand.

A fine line of furniture etc. The most complete line of Coffins and Casket to select from in Sullivan County. The finest hearse in the county, with equipments to match.

Embalming a specialty. Funerals directed with safety and dispatch.

PRICES REASONABLE.