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Number 19

**Expert
Repairing.**

All our knowledge; all our long experience; all our resources for doing fine watch and jewelry repairing is for sale. Big jobs, little jobs, simple jobs, hard jobs—everything in our line we are ready to do and do better than you ever had it done before. We've made a special study of superiority. We excel while charging but moderately for it.

Very respectfully

RETTENBURY
DUSHORE, PA. **TIN JEWELER.**

Coles Hardware
DUSHORE, PA.

Preparation for Winter should include a call here.

Furnaces.

Nothing like them for house warming. Is your spare room a winter terror? Put in our new improved furnace and live in comfort.

Plumbing.

Have it done now. This is the time for examining the plumbing. We'll make the best time and do the best work for you.

Hardware.

Special low prices prevail here. No danger of inferiority. Our hardware line is as good as can be made. Steam Fittings, Stoves and Ranges, Farm Tools, Etc.

General Job Work, Bicycle Repairing.

SPECIAL OPENING OF NEW FALL GOODS.

The Shopbell Dry Good Co.,
313 Pine Street,
WILLIAMSPORT, PA.

Dress Goods. Advance showing of the very latest and most fashionable fabrics for fall and winter wear will be venetians, broadcloths, meltons, unfinished worsted crape cloths, prunellas and silks.

For Waists and Dresses. This department is larger than ever before. In connection with the best stock and most exquisite colorings of Fancy Silks we have ever had we are showing new lines of Plain Peau de Soie, Peau de Seine, Taffetas, wash Taffetas, Satin Duchesse, Satin Liberties, etc.

At the Linen Counter. This is Williamsport's greatest Linen Store; the best assortment, the choicest designs, the greatest values in bleached Table Damask, Unbleached Table Linen, Napkins, Lunch Cloths and Tray Covers, Damask Towels, Bath Towels, etc.

Kid Gloves. We have just received a large import order of kid gloves in all the new fall shades that we fit to the hand and guarantee.

September Sale of Blankets. Chilly nights suggest that the blanket season is near. We buy and sell only the best blankets. Including the celebrated Cluney Blankets. All wool blankets at 2.25 to 9.00; part wool and cotton at 50c to \$2.00.

Hosiery. What we sell is satisfactory to the purchaser. Special lot of ladies' lace-ribbed hosiery fast black hose at 25c. Buy the Black Cat stockings for boys and girls the best and strongest ever made for the price, 25 cents.

Underwear. For men, women and children. We have prepared for those who want underwear that is well made and at the right price. Special lot of men's medium weight for fall wear at 50c. Ladies' fleece lined at 25c to 50c. Children's underwear at 12c to 25c.

The Shopbell Dry Good Co.

T. J. KEELER.
Justice-of-the Peace.
Office in room over store, LAPORTE, PA.
Special attention given to collections. All matters left to the care of this office will be promptly attended to.

CARROLL HOUSE,
D. KEEFE, Proprietor.
DUSHORE, PA.
One of the largest and best equipped hotels in this section of the state. Table of the best. Rates 1.00 dollar per day. Large stables.

ULYSSES BIRD
Land Surveyor Engineer and Conveyancer.
Relocating old lines and corners, and drawing maps a specialty.
Will usually be found at home on Mondays. Charges reasonable.
Estella, Sullivan Co., Pa.

HOTEL GUY.
MILDRED, PA.
R. H. GUY, Proprietor.
Newly furnished throughout, special attention given to the wants of the traveling public. Bar stocked with first class wines, liquors and cigars. The best beer on the market always on tap.
Rates Reasonable.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE.
DAVID TEMPLE, Prop.
LAPORTE, PA.
This large and well appointed house is the most popular hostelry in this section

LAPORTE HOTEL.
F. W. GALLAGHER, Prop.
Newly erected. Opposite Court House square. Steam heat, bath rooms, hot and cold water, reading and pool room, and barber shop; also good stabling and livery.

A. J. BRADLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office Building, Cor. Main and Muncy Sts.
LAPORTE, PA.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF DUSHORE, PENNA.
CAPITAL \$50,000.
SURPLUS \$10,000.
Does a General Banking Business.
B. W. JENNINGS, M. D. SWARTS,
President. Cashier

T. J. & F. H. INGHAM,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Legal business attended to in this and adjoining counties
LAPORTE, PA.

E. J. MULLEN,
Attorney-at-Law.
LAPORTE, PA.
OFFICE IN COUNTY BUILDING NEAR COURT HOUSE.

J. H. CRONIN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
OFFICE ON MAIN STREET.
DUSHORE, PA.

BANNER SALVE
the most healing salve in the world.

IT'S WORTH WHILE

to step in and absorb a little General Knowledge that is to be found in a really down to date General Store.

The new things for Spring and Summer are now on

EXHIBITION

STEP IN AND ASK ABOUT THEM.

All answered at

Vernon Hull's Large Store.

Hills Grove, Pa.

Foley's Honey and Tar
cures colds, prevents pneumonia.

BUFFALO MOURNED

Simple, Impressive Services Held Over Body of Martyred Ruler

PATHETIC IN THE EXTREME

Mrs. McKinley Bore Up Bravely Under the Ordeal.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT PRESENT

Tears Fell Unrestrainedly When "Nearer, My God, to Thee," Was Sung—Senator Hanna's Last Look at the Face of His Dead Friend and Companion—Eighty Thousand People Saw the Body in the City Hall.

Buffalo, Sept. 16.—Buffalo yesterday became a city of mourners. The gay and flaming decorations of the Pan-American exposition gave way to the symbol of sorrow. The black drapery of the city's streets muffled the tolling bells of the churches. Bits of crepe appeared on every sleeve. The sorrow was everywhere apparent. In the morning a simple service took place at the residence on Delaware avenue where the martyred president died. A hymn was sung and prayer was offered over the dead body. That was all. Only the immediate family and the friends and political assistants of the late President were present. The scene there was pathetic in the extreme. Then the body was borne out to the waiting cortege on the brawny shoulders of eight sailors and soldiers of the republic. The cortege passed through solid walls of living humanity, bare-headed and grief stricken, to the city hall, where the body lay in state yesterday afternoon. There a remarkable demonstration occurred which proved how close the President was to the hearts of the people. Arrangements had been made to allow the public to view the body from the time it arrived, at about 1.30 o'clock until about 5 o'clock. But the people were wedged into the streets for blocks. Two lines were formed. They extended literally for miles. When 5 o'clock came 40,000 people had already passed and the crowds waiting below in the streets seemed undiminished. It was decided to extend the time until midnight. For hours longer the streets were dense with people and a constant stream flowed up the steps of the broad entrance into the hall and passed the bier. When the doors were closed at midnight it was estimated that 80,000 people had viewed the remains, but thousands of disappointed ones were still in the streets.

This morning at 8.30 o'clock the funeral train started for Washington. Mrs. McKinley, the President, the cabinet and relatives and friends of the dead President accompanied the remains.

It was just eight minutes before the opening of the service when a covered barouche drove up to the house, bringing President Roosevelt and Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox, at whose home he is a guest. The President looked very grave as he alighted and turned to assist Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox from the carriage. His face did not relax into a smile to the salutations of those nearest the carriage, but he acknowledged the greetings silently and with an inclination of the head.

Dead Chieftain On His Bier.
In the drawing room to the right of the hall as President Roosevelt entered, the dead chieftain was stretched upon his bier. His head was to the rising sun. On his face was written the story of the Christian forbearance with which he had met his martyrdom. Only the thinness of his face bore mute testimony to the patient suffering he had endured. He was dressed as he always was in life. The black frock coat was buttoned across the breast where the first bullet of the assassin had struck. The black string tie below the standing collar showed the little triangle of white shirt front. The right hand lay at his side. The left was across his body. He looked as millions of his countrymen have seen him, save for one thing. The little badge of the Loyal Legion, the only decoration he ever which was always in the left lapel of his coat was missing. And those who remarked it spoke of it, and after the body was taken to the city hall the little badge which he prized through life was placed again where it had always been.

The body lay in a black casket on a black bear skin rug. Over the lower limbs was flung the starry banner he loved so well. The flowers were few as befitted the simple nature of the man. A spray of white crysanthemums, a flaming bunch of blood red American beauty roses and a magnificent bunch of violets were on the casket. That was all. Behind the

head against a mirror between two curtained windows rested two superb wreaths of white astors and roses.

Mrs. McKinley Bore Ordeal Bravely.
The family had taken leave of their loved one before the others arrived. Mrs. McKinley, the poor grief crushed widow, had been led into the chamber by her physician, Dr. Rixey, and had sat awhile alone with him who had supported and comforted her through all their years of wedded life. But though her support was gone she had not broken down. Dry eyed, she gazed upon him and fondled his face. She did not seem to realize that he was dead. Then she was led away by Dr. Rixey and took up her position at the head of the stairs where she could bear the service. Mrs. Hobart, the widow of the vice president during Mr. McKinley's first term, Mrs. Lafayette McWilliams, of Chicago, Miss Barber, Miss Mary Barber and Dr. Rixey remained with her there.

Senator Hanna, who had fairly worshipped his dead friend for years, entered the room at this time but did not approach the casket. His face was set like an iron-willed man who would not let down the barriers of his grief. The senator spoke to no one. His eyes were vacant. He passed through the throng and seated himself behind Governor Odell, sinking far down into his chair and resting his head upon his hand. During all the service that followed he did not stir. Just before 11 President Roosevelt entered, coming into the room from the rear through the library. After passing into the hall he had made his way around through the sitting room behind into the library. There was an instantaneous movement in the room as the President appeared.

Every one rose and all eyes were turned toward the President. He moved forward again with the tide of the procession to his place at the head of the line of cabinet officers. He held himself erect, his left hand carrying his silk hat. Those who were coming toward him fell back on either side to let him pass. He paused once or twice to shake hands silently, but there was no smile to accompany his greetings. He, too, like the man deep down in his seat against the wall, who had forgotten to rise when the President of the United States entered, seemed to be restraining a great grief.

When President Roosevelt reached the head of the line of cabinet officers he kept his face away from the casket. The infantryman guarding the dead stood before him rigid as a statue. Although the commander-in-chief approached until he could have touched him, the soldier did not salute.

Roosevelt Looks Upon the Dead Face.
The President appeared to be stealing himself for a look into the face of him whose death had made him the first ruler of the world. The tension in the room was great. Every one seemed to be waiting. The minister of the gospel stood with the Holy Book in his hand ready to begin. Perhaps it might have been 60 seconds. It seemed longer. Then the President turned and at the same time advanced a step. He bowed his head and looked upon the man whose burden and responsibility he had taken up. Long he gazed, standing immovable save for a twitching of the muscles of the chin as he labored with heavy breath to repress his emotion. At last he stepped back.

Charles Edward Locke, of the Delaware Avenue M. E. Church, conducted the services. Out from the hall there welled the beautiful words of "Lead, Kindly Light," sung by a quartette. It was President McKinley's favorite hymn. Every one within the sound of the music knew it and half of those in the room put their faces into their hands to hide their tears. Comptroller Dawes leaned against a bookcase and wept. President Roosevelt seemed to be swaying to and fro as if his footing were insecure.

When the singing ended the clergyman read from the word of the 15th chapter of Corinthians I. Again the voices rose with the words of "Nearer, My God, to Thee," the very words President McKinley had repeated at intervals of consciousness during the day of agony before he died. As the music died away the pastor spoke again. "Let us pray," he said, and every head fell upon its breast.

All present joined in the Lord's Prayer as the minister repeated it. President Roosevelt's voice being audible at the back of the room. The services concluded with a simple benediction. The funeral director was about to step forward to place the cover on the casket, when suddenly there was a movement behind Governor Odell. Senator Hanna, who had risen, saw that the last opportunity to look into the countenance of his dead friend had come. Pressing forward, in an instant he was at the side of the casket and bending over and looking down into it. Almost two minutes passed, and then he turned away and the coffin was closed.

Death Mas. of McKinley's Face.
Milburn House, Buffalo, Sept. 16.—A death mask of the late President's face was made last night.

THE WORLD-WIDE SORROW

London Newspapers Give Expression of Great Britain's Feelings.

London, Sept. 16.—It would be almost impossible to record in detail the remarkable outburst of sympathy in Great Britain and her colonies over the death of President McKinley.

Funeral marches were played in every church in the kingdom. There was a painful scene in St. David's Church, Merthar-Tydville. The vicar, Rev. Mr. Wykes, while referring to the death of Mr. McKinley, swooned. He was carried home ill.

The Daily Chronicle, discussing the world-wide sympathy displayed, says: "This sympathy is intensified by a full realization of the calamity, until we are almost inclined to say that there is no precedent for such a display of emotion and fellow-feeling on these particular lines. It is not impossible that the assassination of Mr. McKinley will advance that 'international comity of governments' to which some political students look as the keynote of future peace and harmony."

The Morning Post says: "It is not too much to assert that all nations mourn by the bier in Buffalo. The American people have been robbed by an assassin of one of the greatest leaders the republic ever produced."

The Standard comments upon "the irony of circumstances that have brought the man supposed to be relegated to obscurity by the vote of the Philadelphia convention into the presidential chair." It compares Mr. Roosevelt to the Presidents of the earlier history of the republic, suggesting that his place in the annals of the United States is likely to be by the side of Madison, Jefferson and Adams.

Newark, N. J., Takes Action.
Newark, Sept. 16.—Charged with making Anarchistic harangues, the police of Newark, N. J., arrested last night Victor Gasscoe and August Britton. Gasscoe will also be charged with assault and battery. In his harangue to the crowd he mentioned the name of the murdered President in a manner which caused Mrs. John Solosky to cry "Shame." Gasscoe struck her in the face. Later when he proposed the health of Czolgoz, the woman reproached him, and he struck her again.

Actor Hackett's Noble Stand.
New York, Sept. 16.—On the announcement of the death of President McKinley, Mr. James K. Hackett, who is playing a very successful engagement at Wallack's theatre, closed the house, refusing to appear although the pressure of rival performances were very strong and his house practically sold out. Weber and Fields followed his example. Last night Mr. Hackett made the announcement that he would not resume until after the funeral.

Five Arrests in Philadelphia.
Philadelphia, Sept. 16.—Five men were arrested in Fairmount Park yesterday, charged with conspiring against the laws of the country by attempting to hold alleged Anarchistic meetings. At first they denied that there was to be any meeting, but when they were confronted by a postal card, signed by one of them, calling for a meeting in the park, they claimed that the gathering was not to be of an Anarchistic nature.

Czolgoz's Trial in Fifteen Days.
Buffalo, Sept. 16.—Governor Odell announced yesterday that he had declined to call a special term of the supreme court to try the murderer of President McKinley because he believed that haste was not necessary. He said that the district attorney had assured him that the grand jury would indict the case on trial in 15 days.

This Anarchist Severely Whipped.
Martinsville, Ind., Sept. 16.—Joseph Pelicer, an Anarchist of this city, who was knocked down by a bystander a week ago when he said he was glad President McKinley was shot, was visited by a party of unknown men last midnight, taken to a grove near town and stripped, tied to a tree and severely whipped.

Assassin's Father Heartbroken.
Cleveland, O., Sept. 16.—The father of the assassin of President McKinley has not slept or eaten anything since Saturday morning. Since the death of the President he has become moody and has lost his appetite. A younger brother of the assassin says that his father is heartbroken as a consequence of the death of the President.

Steel Strike's End Unsatisfactory.
Pittsburg, Sept. 16.—Matters pertaining to the settlement of the steel strike are in a very unsatisfactory state. While the telegraphic notice was sent out Saturday night by Secretary Williams to all vice presidents declaring the strike at an end, it cannot be learned definitely that the official order has been issued by President Shafter. Some of the local strikers declare that they have had no such notice, and many of them say they will not return to work, order or no order, unless they are recognized as union men.