nepublicall news item

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National Bank First OF LAPORTE, PA. \$25,000.00 Capital Transacts a general banking business. THOS. J. INGHAM, EDW. LADLEY President. Cashier. 3 per cent interest paid on time deposits, ACCOUNTS SOLICITED.

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TONSORIAL ARTIST m, Confectionery, Tobacco and Cigars Opposite Hotel Bernard PA LAPORTE.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

I hereby announce myself as candidate for the nomination for the office of Sher. iff of Sullivan County, subject to the Republican rules. W. H. BIDDLE,

		w. n. bibblic,	
Feb. 24, 1	911.	Elkland	Township

I hereby announce myself as candi date for the nomination for the office of Sheriff of Sullivan County, subject to the Rules of the Republican Party. FRED W. SCHANBACHER.

March, 1, 1911.	Forksville, I	a.
		-

The Village Improvement Society, which has for some time suspended its engagements to do sewing on account of so much sickness among the members and their families, is again busy with needle and thimble. The ladies met Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. T. J. Keeler. If you have any kind of sewing to be done you can be assured that they will do it up in good shape. And they charge only 50 cents for three whole hours' work. This money will go toward making the town neater and more attractive to everybody, and as that is what all blue blooded Laportians want, they should not hesitate to turn over their needlework to those energetic workers, The Society has done a whole lot in the line of "Laporte beautiful' and judging from the way the members are going at it, the next summer will benefit by still greater results from their efforts.



It happened a long time ago that there dwelt on the side of the mountain Tongui, a man named Nantoneka. Now he was a famous hunter, and the strongest man in those parts, so that he was very well thought of and much respected. He could scale cliffs such as few others dared to attempt. But it was in the use of the bow that he far surpassed all others whomsoever. His bow, which was named Ulumeet, meaning the treetrunk, was the stiff-est ever known, and no other man could make shift to bend it in the very least. But he drew it back till it looked like the new moon, the nock of the arrow touching his ear, which he then sent whistling away like the stems of tosue grass driven before the hurri-

Nantoneka had a daughter, Koko, named for koko, the wind-bell, which grows on the mountain and blooms when the rains come. She was the most beautiful creature for leagues around; more beautiful than tongue can tell. Her hair was very long and and her eyes like small suns. Her teeth were also beautiful, and she was as graceful as the young reeds waving by the pool in the moonlight. Of lov-ers she of course had more than could enough, since no young man could look upon her without straightway enough, since ho young man boung look upon her without straightway coming to love her past all reason. Old Nantoneka counted no less than three score who had asked leave to pay court to her, and he declared the thing had become a great nuisance. So one day he went outside his door with Ulumeet in his hand, and an arrow with a gold tip, and taking his stand he drew the nock of the arits stand he drew the nock of the ar-row to his ear, and then it whistled in the wind across a level field before his house farther than any arrow had ever been shot before. Finally it came down and stuck up straight in the ground, and Nantoneka said: "There the man who can stand

"There, the man who can stand with his knee against that arrow and land another within three paces of my door shall have Koko for his wife, and none other shall." And his word went forth and you may well believe that the sixty lovers hung their heads like the windbells when the drought is

upon them. But the mountain folk, as you know, are brave, and the lovers were not are brave, and the lovers were not slow to try the shot, and the most of them many times. But it was like dining on the south wind. Their ar-rows fell far short, and every night the old wife of Nantoneka went out and gathered up an armful of them for firewood. for firewood.

Now it happened that each day one arrow was shot far before the others, though even this fell short. Koko did not fail to remark this arrow as her mother brought them in every night, and she readily knew it to be that of Nahsig, a tall, handsome youth who dwelt down the valley a way. Now the girl favored Nahsig of all her lovers—in fact, she cared no more than the stone that trips you for any of the others. So one night as the old woman came back Koko said to her father: "Well, it seems that I shall never have a husband at this rate," and she

tossed her head and pouted her red lips. "Just so;" answered her father,

chuckling; "just so." "That doesn't fit my notions at all,"

she said. But her father only chuckled again. In truth, it fitted his notions all well enough, since he wanted to keep Koko

to wait on him when the old woman cell sick, as she did every now and then. "For my part I think that that ar-

row which is shot fartherest is quite near enough—it can't be over ten paces," went on Koko.

"Twenty, twenty," answered the old man, "I measured it. The other side of the sail bush-never nearer." "No doubt he could shoot it nearer

but he is afraid of hitting you as you hit here," said the girl. "Ho, ho," cried the old man; "I'd

like to see him do it." "Well, twenty is near enough—I'm

well, to throw off the other seven-teen," answered the girl. Her words aroused the old man's suspicions. "It it Nahsig who shoots that arrow to the bush?" he asked. "How should I know," answered the girl. "Besides, what do I care? It's my duty to take the husband that my father chooses like a good daughter. "Then you don't care for Nahsig?" "Not in the least."

"But I could never draw it," an- Corn Contest for Boys is Planned. swered Nahsig. "Did you come here for my help or to tell me what I already know?"

growled the bear. So Nahsig went off and did as the bear told him. Now it happened that old Somgo

was just as much in love with Koko as any of the rest of them, but, being only a bear at the best, and a demon who was no better than he should be at the worst, he knew he could never hope to win her. So what should en-ter his heart, which was not so much unlike the heart of a devil, but this; that if he could not have her himself no one else ever should.

Well, that same day what should happen but that Koko should say to herself. "He's truly the dearest and the handsomest and the best man in the world, but the truly dearest and the handsomest and the best man in the world can shoot no farther than can. It seems to me that it would be very proper to get help." So she went to a pool hard by and laid the case before the head stork of the place and implored assistance.

"The matter is simple as eels," answered the old stork. "I will take place behind the sali bush, and when his arrow comes down swift as the wind. I will catch i. in my beak before it strikes the ground and cast it over at your door. Ho, ho; you did quite right to come to me, quite right. I'm the sharpest creature hereabout." For the stork also loved Koko, but having a good heart, he was willing to help her.

So the stork went and took his place behind the sali bush, when old Nantoneka wasn't looking, and cocked up one eye for the arrow, but with the other on Koko, who stood in front of her door, more beautiful than ever before, so that the winds turned from their course in order to touch her cheek.

Nahsig came up to where the goldtipped arrow stood in the ground. Soon Somgo started out from some bushes began creeping close behind him so that he could not be seen from old Nantoneka's house. The young man placed his knee against the arrow in the ground. Then Somgo rose up and put his paw against Nahsig's left el-bow and seized the other with his right claws and drew the arrow back right claws and drew the arrow back to Nahsig's left ear. Twin-n-ng, went the cord, and the arrow shot away faster than the light when it comes over the mountain in the morning after rain; and the wicked bear made off, even with his demon heart unable to look upon what he had done.

For the arrow, going like the sunbeam, was speeding straight for the bosom of Koko, standing there too beautiful to tell. Over the old stork it whizzed like lightning. This old grandpa made a mighty leap for it, but his great bill clapped together on itself like the snapping of the bamboo. The cruel arrow found its mark, and Koko fell down as one whom her friends would bear out to the grave. Nahsig had seen what would happen when it was too late. He had thrown down his bow and followed lit-tle less swift than the arrow itself. When he came up and saw the very

when he came up and saw the very terrible thing which was done he stood and cried out: "Nantoneka, take Ulu-meet and shoot me through." The old man leaped up and seized Ulumeet and drew an arrow to his ear. But just then the storn, getting his poor wits together at last, rushed bis poor with an and in his own language. forward and cried in his own language which they all understood: "Hold,' and he seized the arrow in the bosom of Koko and plucked it out, and then snapped off a wind-bell blossom and said: "The koko is her own flower, and must love her more than any of us," and clapped it over the wound, and the blood was staunched and the girl opened her eyes and sat up. Nah-sig rushed up and knelt beside her

and clasped her in his arms. "Ha," cried the old man, "why did you never shoot so well before? "I have always been afraid to let myself out," said Nahsig. "But didn't I see old Somgo standing

behind you?" asked Nantoneka, with a scowl on his face.

"Yes, he tripped me as I drew back the arrow to my ear, otherwise it had gone over the house and harmed no

So they were married, and the old stork came and danced a taoi on the green before the house, very awk-wardly and his bill clattering a good vardly, and his bill clattering a deal; but he meant well enough. Then the wedding company went, with Nah-sig at the head, and hunted out the bear who was really the demon less good than he should be, and shot him with a flight of arrows like grass stems driven before the wind; and he was as a man is when no longer alive -HAYDEN CARRUTH.

vania State college will open a corn growing contest for boys. Any boy in Pennsylvania who is not over 20 years of age can com-

pete. The stipulations are that the corn shall be grown on a plot containing forty square rods, or onequarter of an acre; that the planting, and husking, weight and measurements of ten specimen ears shall be attested by two disinterestel persons.

Prizes will be awarded to the three boys showing the best results in each county. To the three showing the highest number of points a, winter course of twelve weeks at State College, expenses to farmers' week there and three books on agricultural subjects will be awared.

respectively. Boys desirous of competing will be given further information by addressing the department of agricultural extension, which will for ward a circular of snggestions.

Years Required For Letter To go 335 Miles.

72

If it takes a letter seventy-two years to travel 335 miles and both the writer and the addressee are dead when Uncle Sam at last gets around to delivery how long will it take a post card to make the journey? This is puzzling not only Nathan Warren, the postmaster at

been dead forty years. Mrs. Paddock says the letter was written by Peter Beatty and concerned the shipment of a consignment of lumber. Mr. Beatty informed Mr. Paddock that he would remit \$2,000 on receipt: of the lumber. Weather Mr. Paddock shipped the lumber or not is likely to remain as great a mistery as the history of the letter from of Eagles Mere, Sullivan County, April 29, 1838, until it turned up Pennsylvania, Deceased.

at the Syracuse postoffice on Dec. 27 last. It is faded with age and instead of being inclosed in an envelope

was folded square, with the edges pasted together, It had apparently never been in the dead letter office.- Towanda Review.

Drick-Quinn.

A very pretty hospital romance ended Thursday morning of last week when Miss Charlotte E Quinn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Quinn of Dushore, became the bride of Dr. George R. Drick of Williamsport at the rectory of the Church of the Announciation, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Father Whyte. The bride was attended by Miss Elizabeth Brogan of Dushore. John Quinn of New York city was groomsman. The bride is a gradu-ate of the Williamsport hospital, where she had gained many friends.

Miss Harriet Grimm of Portage, In the hope of increasing the is spending some time in this place corn crop of the state of Pennsyl- caring for her mother, who is sufvania, the department of agri- fering from the effects of a fall recultural extension of the Pennsyl- cently in which her shoulder was dislocated.



Lumbago, Locomotor Ataxia, Backache, Stomachache, Periodical Pains of women, and for pain in any part of the body. "I have used Dr. Miles' medicines for over 12 years and find them excellent. I keep Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills in the house all the time and would not think of taking a journey without them, no matter how short a distance I am going. I cannot project the mough" I cannot praise them enough." Miss Lou M. CHURCHILL. 63 High St., Penacook, N. H.

At all druggists. 25 doses 25c. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind

than Warren, the postmaster at Yonkers, N. Y., but Mrs. Walter A DMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Paddock of the same place, who ters of adminstration upon the recently received a letter mailed estate of Margaret Taylor, late of from Geneva, N. Y., in 1838, Davidson Township, Sullivan Coundirected to the great-uncle of her ty, Pennsylvania, deceased, have husband, D. O. Paddock who has been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands against the same shall make them known without delay to -

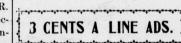
F. W. BUCK, Adminstrator, Feb. 27, 1911. Muncy Valley, Pa.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE. In Re: Estate of WILLIAM Y. WARNER, late of the Borough

Letters Testamentary in the above estate baving been this day granted to the undersigned by the Register of Wills of Sullivan County, Pa., all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims against the estate will present the same, duly authenticated, for payment, to

WILLIAM WOODS, FREDERIC L. CLARK; Executors, 510 Penn Square Building,

Philadelphia, Pa. February 11, 1911. 8916



FOR SALE-A superior calf; mother is no scrub. A. C. Jenkins, 42-4t Laporte, Pa.

EGGS FOR SALE-Buff Leghorn single or double comb. \$1.00 per setting of 15. M. J. Walls, Box 175, Laporte, Pa. Jul 1



When people realize that it is not the quantity for the money, so much as the quality that counts, then they will patronize the store which does business in good pure goods. Cut prices often mean cut qualities. Our prices' are as low as good goods wil allow. Our goods are not of the cheap mail-order variety. When comparing prices do not forget to compare qualities. If you find the prices lower than ours, then you will find the qualities inferior-generally "bargain house" job lots.

Ask us to show you why our stock is superior.

Buschhausen's. 

## Season's Compliments.

We've noises in our cranium; we've dew-drops in our eyes. Our tongue is parched; our lips are cracked; our nose is sore from the wiping act. We're down and out -completely sacked. What ails us, you surmise.

We haven't any appetite for anything but sleep. "It's nothing but LaGrippe" you say. Well be it that or what it may, if it has come to us to stay, we'll jump in the briny deep.

It has our carcass nearly swamped. We're like an unkeeled but mox nix ous. So should your paper nix cum arous, just lay it to have," answered the bear. LaGrippe.

"And he doesn't care for you?" "I suppose not." "Then he can't be taking the trou-

ble to shoot." "Of course he is shooting every

day."

The truth is that the old man didn't like Nahsig, since he knew that the other could shoot almost as well as he could himself, and that some day he would shoot better.

It happened the next day that Nahig said to himself (for it was really he who was shooting to the sail bush): "Well, it's no use for me to bush): bush): "Well, it's no use for me to try any longer to plant an arrow with-in three paces of that old rascal's door. I must get help." So he went to the cave of old Somgo, the bear. Now old Somgo was really a demon who had been condemned by the king of the mountain to take the form of a very misshapen bear for being, while swamped. We re like an unkeeled ship. We've tried to run our printing house and done our best, laid the whole case before Somgo and implored his help. "Go and make a bow twice as stiff as the one you now

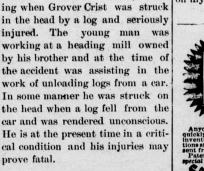
Richest Eskimo Woman's Fads. Mary Coonie, the richest woman north of the Arctic Circle, is a full-blooded Eskimo. She can neither read nor write, but employs an English-man who was graduated from Oxford as her secretary. Miss Coonie's wealth comes from mining lands. She has the biggest herd of reindeer in the world, 2,000 bearing her brand. She has little opportunity for spending her money, and her one extravagance is dress. Once a year she gets scores of gowns from Paris, and she wears them in her home during the summer. When she ventures out furs are neces-sary, and during the winter months, even in the house, she is forced to wear heavy garments more useful than decorative.

## Burden the Farmer Bears.

According to a Cornell university professor, insect pests cost the farm-ers of the country over \$700,000,000 a year.

cessful physicians in Williamsport, After a short wedding tour through eastern cities, Mr. and Mrs. Drick will start housekeeping in their newly furnished home on East Fourth street, Williamsport.

Serious Accident at Sonestown. A very distressing accident occurred at Sonestown Monday even-



Some talking machines not in. vented by Edison--telephone, ear trumpet, and women.

EGGS FOR SALE-The famous E. B. Thompson strain, Ringlet Barred Rocks. \$1.00 per setting of 15. S. K. Brown, Ricketts, Pa. J\*

FOR SALE-Yoke of Oxen; partly broke; well matched; Holsteins; coming 3 years old. Will sell, or trade on cows. Address Box 104, Hillsgrove, Pa., or call and see them on my farm near the splash dam. Charles Chilson



& CO, 361Br

## Lime Kilns.

Chippewa

Lime furnished in car load lots, delivered at **Right Prices.** 

Your orders solicited. Kilns near Hughesville Penn'a.

M. E. Reeder, MUNCY, PA.

WANTED At once. Men to represent us, either locally or traveling. Now is the time to start. Money in the work for the right men. Apply a once and secure territory.

ALLEN NURSERY CO., Rochester, N. Y.

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A Classified Ad will sell it.