

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

STATE
Governor
John K. Tener, Washington Co.
Lieutenant Governor
John M. Reynolds, Bedford Co.
Treasurer
C. Fred Wright, Susquehanna Co.
Secretary of Internal Affairs
Henry Houck, Lebanon Co.

COUNTY
State Senator
Clyde Chas. Yetter, Bloomsburg.
Representative in Assembly
M. W. Reeser, Colley.
Election Day, Tuesday, Nov. 8.

Local Items.

Brink's ad is corrected weekly.

F. H. Ingham transacted business in Lock Haven Wednesday.

Nellie Gilson of Titusville visited Mrs. Edw. Potter over Sunday.

Chas. R. Laner of Lock Haven, was a visitor in this place the fore part of the week.

Mrs. Mapes and grand-daughter of Marsh Hill, spent part of last week with Ers. E. C. Potter.

St. John's Church, (Episcopal.)
Holy Communion, 8:30 a. m.
Evening Service, 7:30 p. m.

Mrs. J. W. Murrelle of Athens and Miss Elizabeth White of Baltimore, are guests of Mrs. Frank Ingham.

Mr. E. Parker Hirst, who has been visiting his aunt, Mrs. A. C. Parker, returned to Philadelphia Monday evening.

Irvin W. Anthony of Philadelphia, for the past summer a tutor at Camp Mokoma, on Saturday won the Atlantic swimming championship in the half-mile and mile races held at Philadelphia.

The following from here attended the base ball game at Eagles Mere Tuesday: F. W. Meylert, E. J. Mullen, F. M. Crossley, Thos. E. Kennedy, Edw. Sweeney, C. H. Doupe, E. P. Ingham, John Hasen, Jas. Moran and Wm. Cheney.

Eagles Mere Beaten.

One more victory was posted for the ever winning Laporte team on Tuesday when they crossed bats with the swift Eagles Mere aggregation on the athletic grounds at place, making a record of 8 games won out of 9 played during the season, one having been lost to Eagles Mere.

An enthusiastic crowd of fans from both Laporte and Eagles Mere witnessed the interesting game with a fine vocal display of appreciation for the excellent playing of both sides. Swift work was done at bat and in the field numerous batted balls difficult to capture were pulled in putting the batters out.

When Eagles Mere came to bat in the ninth inning the score stood 4 to 2 in favor of Laporte. After two were out Pierce was let home from third by a past ball and it was thought the score would be tied but Carpenter passed in a few of those non-hittable strikes to the next batter and ended the game with the score 4-3. The general verdict is that this was the best game of the season all points being considered.

The line up of the Laporte team was as follows: Carroll c, E. Carpenter p, Miner 1b, Cunningham 2b, Thayer 3b, O'Neill ss, Pennock cf, Tipton lf, G. Carpenter rf.

W. C. T. U. Convention.

The County Convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be held in the M. E. church at Forksville on September 14 and 15. Special features of the convention will be the presence of State President, Mrs. Ella Martin George and former County President, Rev. Anna A. Rathbun.

County Superintendents of Departments are requested to have a resume of the year's work ready to report. Further notice will be given next week. Everyone is cordially invited to attend.

Sara A. Huckell, Co. Pres.

DISCOVER GEMS ON MAINE FARM

Tourmaline Crystals Worth \$100,000 Found.

A notable discovery of gems was made at the old Brown farm on the road from Marston's Corner to Minol, about six miles out of Auburn, Me.

In one pocket in a tourmaline mine on that farm, uncovered by a single blast, were found 6000 carats of the finest tourmaline. As they are worth \$15 a carat cut, this means that the pocket contained from \$40,000 to \$75,000 worth of the gems.

Two weeks ago two other pockets were struck in the same mine which yielded not less than 2000 carats of rough crystals, so that in the last two weeks gems which will run up over the \$100,000 mark have been taken out of this mine.

The owner of the mine is Forest L. Havey, of Ash street, Lewiston. By a curious coincidence Mr. Farrington, collector for the Field museum in Chicago, was present when the pocket was opened, and the figures given are made up on his estimates.

Toadstools Poison Family.

George, the eight-year-old son of Frank Piller, of Lavelle, near Pottsville, Pa., died as the result of eating toadstools in mistake for mushrooms. His parents and an older brother and sister are in a critical condition from the same cause.

Bather Attacked by Dogfish.

Fred H. Melloy, of New York, is under treatment at Bangor, Me., for severe wounds received in an attack by dogfish.

Malloy and John Wallace, also of New York, have been cruising in their motor boat Conqueror along the Maine coast. Diving off the boat while two miles off Islesboro, Malloy was surrounded by dogfish. His cries attracted Wallace, who put out after him and brought him ashore bleeding badly and nearly exhausted from his battle with the fish.

Shot His Mother With New Rifle.

Lewis Thompson, a twelve-year-old lad of Pittsfield, Pa., received a present of a small rifle from his father. A few moments later he called to his mother, saying: "See, mamma, how I'd shoot a burglar if he tried to get into our house."

As his mother looked at him the boy aimed the rifle at her and pulled the trigger. The bullet entered Mrs. Thompson's brain from a point just below the left eye and the woman fell dead at her son's feet.

Attempt to Kidnap Heiress.

Miss Ruth Shepperd, of Scranton, Pa., heiress of the big Crawford estate, worth several millions, and the daughter of James G. Shepperd, of Scranton, president of the People's Coal company, has returned from Martha's Vineyard, Mass., with her nerves shaken by a daring effort to kidnap her, which might have succeeded but for the presence of mind of Rev. Dr. Dorchester and his wife.

A short time ago she and Blanche Reynolds, of Scranton, went to visit Dr. and Mrs. Dorchester at Martha's Vineyard. A few days ago as the four were out walking, the two girls being ahead, a well dressed, heavy set man stepped from the bushes along a lonely road and seized Miss Shepperd. The girls shrieked for help and Rev. Dr. Dorchester and his wife rushed down the road and refused to release her. He said he was a detective and that Miss Shepperd was a girl for whom he had been looking.

Drought Makes Wild Animals Bold.

The severe drought in the west is causing panthers and wolves to become unusually bold. Word has been brought to Marathon, Texas by James Walker that a big panther attacked and killed two cows and a horse near his residence a few miles from town.

Frank Rea and B. L. Dewald of Sinestown, spent Sunday in Laporte.

Mrs. Michael McDonald of Du-shore was a Laporte visitor Monday.

George Derrick of Picture Rocks and Miss Lena Fiester of Nordmont, spent Sunday in this place.

FOR SALE—A No. 8 Othello Range with water Tank; cost new \$38.00. Will sell for \$18.00 cash account moving where gas is used.

Also B quality linoleum; enough for 10 x 12 kitchen. Whole for \$3.00. See quick, A. P. Wieland, "Wing Cottage," Laporte, Pa.

WANTED—Cosmopolitan Magazine requires the services of a representative in LaPorte to look after subscription renewals and to extend circulation by special methods which have proved unusually successful. Salary and commission. Previous experience desirable but not essential. Whole time or spare time. Address with references: H. C. Campbell, Cosmopolitan Magazine, 1789 Broadway, New York City.

THE YOUNG MAN FROM WYOMING AT EAGLES MERE.

A SULLIVAN COUNTY NOVELETTE.

BY THOMAS J. INGHAM.

CHAPTER SEVEN.

"After father had been gone about one year, on a summer day, the two girls and I were in the field with the man raking hay. The girls raked the hay into winrows, the man drove the horse and pitched in the hay, while I raked after."

"Suddenly mother came hurriedly into the field and said: 'You may all quit work and come to the house. The settlers from above are passing our house on their way to Forty Fort, and they say the Indians are already in the valley. Your mother knows it by this time, Mattie, but she will want you. John,' she added, 'drive the horse and cart to the door; we must take some things with us.'

"After we got to the house mother said: 'We can't take much, but we will take what we need the most. We won't get back here soon. Some folks have made very light about the talk of the Indians coming, but I have been afraid of it. I noticed awhile ago that some of the Pennamites had turned to be Tories and gone up the river, and I heard they went to Canada. They aren't any too good to bring the Indians on use. We'll put in provisions, and our clothes and some bed-clothes. Put in a bag of old potatoes, John; we haven't time to dig new ones; and, 'Cretia, bring the ham from the smoke-house. I've been saving it thinking your father might get home on a furlough, but the Indians shan't have it. We'll take what's left of that bag of Indian meal; and here's the bake-dish, and frying pan and stewing kettle, knives, forks, spoons, cups, and a water pail; there is the salt, too—I nearly forgot that. Now roll up the clothes and put them in and pack in the bedding. We won't stay in the fort long. The Pennamites took Fort Durkee, and Forty Fort is not any stronger; besides, women and children are not wanted in a fort where they're fighting. We will stay in the fort tonight, and then we will get out of the valley as soon as we can. I had rather be up the mountain and on the road to Easton than in either of the forts. There are no Indians on that road; the Indians come down the river.'

"Mother did not say all this in one breath as I have related it, but in detached sentences while she was hunting up and handing out things to be put in the cart. When all was loaded she said: 'Now, John, do as I tell you. Don't stop at Forty Fort; drive on to the Wilkes-Barre and Kingston Ferry and stick to it until you get the horse and cart over. Then go right on through the village on the Easton road and keep on until you get to the top of the mountain. Then find a place to camp among the big rocks up there and wait for us to come. We will get out of the fort as soon as we can and be at the top of the mountain at eight or nine o'clock.'

"John did his share of the talking, for he was not a silent man, but I have not repeated his remarks, because mother was clear and decided in her orders, and John was sure to obey her. He looked up to her, as I have heard him say, as the 'smartest woman that ever trod shoe-leather.'

"When John was fairly on his way, mother observed her favorite cow standing under a tree near by, chewing her cud, and said, 'Poor Brindle! I'm sorry we can't take you. The Indians won't spare you, but it can't be helped.' Then she turned to us and said: 'Now, children, we'll go down to the creek, and along it to the river. You know it runs almost in the direction we want to go, and I want to take our canoe from the mouth of the creek down the river and leave it as near as we can to the fort. We shall want it early in the morning.'

"It was now near noon. Mother had not forgotten to put up a dinner basket for John, consisting chiefly of johnny-cake and butter and stewed veal, which she had over the fire cooking when the news of the Indians first came. She took some of the same kind of provisions for us, adding some garden vegetables and a small jug of milk. She said: 'We'll carry this along and eat at the spring at the head of the eddy. I can eat better when we get near the fort and do not feel in such a hurry.'

"As we started I thought of Mattie, and inquired, 'How will Mattie get to the fort?'

"'Why, you know they live nearer the fort than we do,' returned my mother, 'and most likely they are there now. Widow Orrison will not stop to think before she starts, when she hears the Indians are coming.'

"We then followed the creek known as Abraham's Run to the river, there took the canoe a short distance down the river until we came to the spring, where we landed and ate our dinner.

"How quiet it was at that place! All seemed as peaceful as if there were no savage Indians in the world. The water was so clear we could see little pebbles far out in the deep river. Along the curving shores were continuous lines of beautiful trees of many varieties, with all tints of color that summer lavishes upon a landscape. In the distance, far above the trees along the opposite shore, toward the forest-crowned mountain.

CHAPTER EIGHT.

"After we had finished our dinners we drew the canoe into a little cove among some water willows, where it was pretty well concealed; and then climbed up a steep bank forty or fifty feet high, and the fort was in sight. Heavy squared timbers stood up endways close together, sharpened at the top.

"What a scene it was! I beheld what seemed to me a host of soldiers. They were forming in lines, with officers stepping around and giving orders. They had no uniforms, and their arms were guns of all kinds. A great many women and children were standing looking at them. In the crowd I soon perceived Mattie, and running to her I exclaimed, 'Oh, how glad I am that you have got here. I was afraid you would be too late.'

"Mattie smiled as she answered, 'No danger of our being

late. Mother was in such a hurry to get away from the Indians that we did not put up anything for dinner. We have been here over two hours.'

"'And no dinner?' I asked.

"'Not a bit,' replied Mattie.

"'There is plenty left in our basket,' said I, and ran to get it. We sat down together by the side of the stockade, and while Mattie was helping herself from the basket, I asked, 'Do you think there is any danger?'

"'Mother says we're safe here. There seems to be men enough.'

"'How many Indians are coming?' said I.

"'How should I know?' said Mattie. 'Mother don't know any better than I do, but says she believes they're making too much fuss about it. She says the Indians will run away as soon as they see our soldiers, and we can go back to the farm in a day or two.'

"'Have you heard the men talk?' I asked. 'What do they think?'

"'Yes, I have heard the men talk since I came,' she replied. 'They disagree very much. Some say there are but few Indians, others say there are a great many. They had a regular debate this morning on the question whether they would go out to fight the Indians or wait for the Indians to come and fight them. Some said if they stayed in the fort the Indians would not attack them at all; they would go round the valley stealing, plundering, and burning houses. Others said there was an army of them with British and Tories, and they would be too strong for our men in the field; so they said, stay in the fort. At last Captain Stewart called them cowards, and said if they were afraid to go out and fight, he and his men would go alone. Then they all agreed to go; and now, see, they are getting ready to march.'

(To be continued.)

Summer Knit Underwear.

If you have light Summer Underwear to buy, we are showing some values that are cheap.

Ladies' low neck, short sleeves and sleeveless vests, 10c, 12c, 15c, 25c. Ladies fine Swiss ribbed gauze vests, extra value, for 50c to \$1.00. Mens' balbriggan shirt and drawers, shirts have either long or short or long sleeves, for 25c to 50c.

Children's summer knit underwear in all qualities and at right prices.

Corsets For All Figures

Every figure has its appropriate corset. Our sales ladies use the greatest care and the utmost patience in securing the right corset for the right figure. Some brands are suited to stout figures, others to slender figures. Try us for your next corset.

Curtain Nets, 12 1-2c to 75c. White Dress Skirts, 95c. Ladies' Petticoats, 50c. Misses' Long Coats, \$5. Linene Coat Suits, \$2.95. White Shirt Waists, \$1.95. Children's Wash Dresses, 95c. All Qualities of Silk Umbrellas.

Ladies' Black Petticoats.

Made from Mercerized fabric that has the finish of Heather-bloom and will wear just as long. They have a deep corded and ruffled pouce. \$1.00, \$2.25, \$1.50 and \$2.00.

SHOPBELL DRY GOODS CO.,

313 PINE STREET,
WILLIAMSPORT - PENN'A.

DYING IN ASYLUM

End Near For Major Rathbone, Once Lincoln's Aide.

Major Henry Reed Rathbone, who was an aide to President Lincoln and received a stab wound in attempting to save the life of his chief on the night of the assassination, is near death in the criminal ward of the insane asylum at Hildesheim, near Hanover, Germany, of which he has long been an inmate.

Many years ago, while occupying the post of American consul here, Major Rathbone murdered his wife. He was convicted but declared to be insane, and was committed to the institution where he has since remained and lived in luxury.

For a long time he made periodical attempts to secure his release, but finally gave up hope of securing his freedom, and is awaiting the end with some tranquility. The physicians of the asylum state that the major is failing rapidly and cannot survive long.

GIRL BLINDS TWO MEN

Jealousy Caused Her to Throw Acid at Them on the Street.

Thomas Price and John Urganis, of Plymouth, Pa., were burned and probably blinded by Miss Barbara Walton, a pretty twenty-year-old girl. She dashed carbolic acid in their faces.

It is said Miss Walton was jealous because Price, who had been devoted to her, was paying attentions to another girl. She met him on the street and threw the acid in his face. Urganis was walking with him and the acid splashed over his head also. The men were frightfully burned on the face, neck and arms and were taken to a hospital. The girl was arrested.

Hand Blown Off by Dynamite Cap.

Alexander Brikitt, aged seventeen, found a dynamite cap and with it he tried to remove a large stone in the front yard of his home at Kittanning, Pa. He placed the cap on the stone and hit it with a hammer. The stone is still there, but Brikitt's right hand is gone.

Two Killed by Tornado.

H. O. Thorbinson and the infant child of Albert Alsson are dead as the result of the tornado which nearly wrecked Heaton, N. D. A. R. Hubert was seriously hurt and scores of others injured. The property loss will exceed \$100,000.

THOMAS E. WATSON.

Accuses Congressman Hardwick of Planning to Murder Him.



Says He'd Murder Him.

The climax of the fight which Thomas E. Watson, once the candidate for president on the Populist ticket, has been making on Congressman Hardwick at Thomson, Ga., came when he made the charge that Hardwick is planning his assassination in the belief that Hoke Smith, after he is inaugurated governor, will pardon him, as Governor Patterson pardoned the slayer of Senator Carmack in Tennessee.

"Hardwick purposes to take me at a disadvantage some day when I am not prepared for him, get the drop on me with a pistol or gun and shoot me," says Watson.

Mother Sees Son Murdered.

Near Wadesboro, in Anson county, Va., Jesse Edwards shot and instantly killed his brother Peter without provocation.

Peter had just returned from church and was sitting on the porch, when Jesse emerged from the house with a pistol in his hand, and pushing aside his mother, who stood between them, he shot Peter three times, killing him instantly. There is said to have been bad blood existing between the two brothers for some time.