REPUBLICAN TICKET. STATE

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

Lebanon Co. Henry Houck, COUNTY State Senator Clyde Chas. Yetter, Bloomsburg.

Representative in Assembly W. Reeser, Colley, M. W. Reeser, Election Day, Tuesday, Nov. 8.

Local Items.

School Days.

Wasn't that rain refreshing?

"Brink's ad is corrected weekly.

The Mokoma Lake amusements officially closed Tuesday.

Mrs. H. H. Stepp was a Williamsport shopper Wednesday.

F. H. Ingham transacted businesa at Strawbridge Wednesday.

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

The Sullivan County Courts will begin September sessions one week from Monday.

spent Tuesday and Wednesday in worth much more than the price of the county seat.

Harold Ritter, who has been in Lebanon for the past summer, has returned home.

C. J. Pennock, wife and daughter Jean have returned to their home in Kennett Square.

Prof. J. J. Cummings of Towanda started a dancing class in Bernice Wednesday evening.

W. A. Petrikin and family have returned to Muncy after a couple months' recreation in Laporte.

Alvin Hunsicker and wife and Miss Edna Hunsicker, of New York, motored from Eagles Mere, Tuesday and spent the day with Miss Fannie Meylert.

Miss Mears, who has been spending the summer with her friend, Harriet Grimm, returned to her home in Portage, Friday. Miss Grimm accompanied her and will teach at that place the coming win- from the other rooms entered ter.

Newsistically speaking a man's best friend is the one who hands in the news item. We know quite a lot but when we overhear someone say: "There isn't a word about our visitors in this paper," we cannot help wishing we were a mind reader and could get a peep at everybody's brain once a week.

The Borough schools opened Monday with a large enrollment of scholars. The high school contains the following out of town pupils: Fay Hess, Nellie Hunter, Freda

rmes, Hattie Traugh, Iva Hes d Harry Hunter of Nordmont id Esther Vough of Forks Tov

hip.

Morgan Sanders of Baltimore. has returned home after spending s few days here.

M. E. Church; Labor Sermon next Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Laboring men are urged to attend. Everybody cordially invited.

B. F. Crossley, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Crossley of this place, an employe in the Dushore Bank left Friday for Mount Clemmins, Mich., to receive treatment for inflammatory rheumatism.

Prof. L. L. Ford and family returned Tuesday to Philadelphia, after spending the summer in their cottage, "Mokoma Place," They were preceeded on September 1, by the members of "Camp Mokoma." Mr. Ford and family and his jolly crowd of youthful campers will be greatly missed in Laporte.

THE FORKSVILLE FAIR.

The annual fair of the Sullivan County Agricultural Society will be held on the grounds at Forksville on October 4, 5, 6, and 7. This fair promises to be better than any of previous years and a much larger attendance than ever before is expected.

Among the attractions there will be athletic events on Wednesday and base-ball on Thursday and Mynard Peterman of Nordmont Friday. These features alone are admission as Sullivan County can boast of some fine athletes and ball players who have the ability to put up an interesting exhibition of the various sports.

The merry-go-round will also be there to delight both young and old. Many other new and up-to-date attractions will be open for the fair goers.

A new stock barn much superior to the old one has been erected by the Society. Increased premiums will be paid this year for exhibits. For premium list address O. N. Molyneux, Secretary, Dushore, Pa.

Burglars Visit Hotel Bernard. On Thursday night of last week four rooms at Hotel Bernard were entered by burglars and a small amount of money and two watches stolen from the occupants. Both watches were taken from third floor rooms belonging to Charles Caster of New Albany and Edw. VanPelt. Little loot was obtained

From the fact that no attempt was made to crack the safe nor enter rooms which were locked, it is thought that the miscreant was but an ordinary sneak thief who was probably in the building at closing time. A fob from one of the stolen watches was found next day in the street near the hotel.

R	EPORT OF T	HE CON	DITIC	N OF
First	National	Bank	of	Laporte.
	aporte, in the s the close of bu			

	the close of business Sept. 1, 1910	
	RESOURCES.	
	ud discounts	
	ifts, secured and unsecured	52 14
	nds to secure circulation	6,250 00
	ms on U. S. Bonds	78 54
	securities, etc.,	970 0
	g house, furniture and fixtures	8,306 4
	m National Banks (not reserve	100.0
Duo fuo	mapproved reserve agents	139 3
	and other Cash Items	7,966 4
	f other National Banks	195 0
	nal paper currency, nickels and	195 0
	ents	326 8
LAWFIT	L MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ :	020 0
	\$3,658 15	
Legal-M	ender notes	4,908 1
Redem	ption fund with U.S. Treasurer	.,
	per cent of circulation)	312 54
		012 0
Т	otal	66,069 1
1.023	LIABILITIES.	
Capital	stock paid in ?	25.000 00
	Fund	750 0
	led profits, less expenses and	
	xes paid	292 9
Nationa	I bank notes outstanding	6,250 0
Due to	other National Banks	
Individ	ual deposits subject to check	28,884 3
Time co	ertificates of deposit	4,834 5
	d Checks	46 6
Cashier	's checks outstanding	10 7
	-	
T	otal \$	66,069 1
	f Pennsylvania, County of Sulliva	
	ward Ladley, Cashier of the above	
	o solemnly affirm that the above	
	true to the best of my knowled	
belief.	EDWARD LADLEY, Ca	
	ribed and affirmed to before me	this 3rd
day of s	September, 1910.	
	ALBERT F. HEESS, Prothon	otary.
CORREC	T ATTEST :	
	W. C. MASON,	
1	F. W. MEYLERT.	
	E. J. MULLEN,	
		ectors.

THE YOUNG MAN FROM **WYOMING** AT EAGLES MERE.

A SULLIVAN COUNTY NOVELETTE.

BY THOMAS J. INGHAM.

"They were soon in marching order, and started towards the head of the valley. As they were leaving I heard a man asking for some smart boy to go with him. Some one saw me and said, 'Here, Terry, here is just such a boy as you want.'

"'Ah,' said Terry, 'I know him; he's a soldier boy and not afraid. I'll take him.'

"At this moment my mother came up quickly and said anxiously, 'What do you want with my boy, Mr. Terry?'

"'Not to take him into any danger, Mrs. Lessingham,' answered Mr. Terry; 'I am to remain on guard a half mile or so up the road, and I want a boy to send back with news if we get any."

"'He may go,' said my mother, 'at such a time as this no one must shirk.

"Mr. Terry walked away with a quick step, and I had to trot a little to keep up. The place he stopped at was on our farm, on a little elevation where he could see a long distance over the low flats. As we stood there he told me he had been out the day before and all night on a scouting party, and the returned tired out, and that was the reason he had not gone with the men.

"I said, 'Mr. Terry, do you think they will have a battle?"

"'Yes, they will,' he replied, 'a hard one.'

" 'Will our men beat 'em?"

"'I hope so,' he answered, 'but it was a bad move to leave the fort. There are more British and Indians than they think. I saw enough of them myself yesterday. I told Col. Butler and he believed me, but Capt. Stewart made light of it. Our men will fight bravely, and I pray to God they may be successful."

"He sat down wearily and rested his head upon his hands, saying, 'Now look sharp with your bright eyes, and keep both ears open while I take a little nap. Don't let me sleep long.'

"I felt as if the safety of the fort was dependent upon me, and looked with keen glances in all directions, but no living soul appeared in sight. I only heard the twittering of birds, and the tinkling of a cow-bell by which I knew old Brindle was pasturing down by the creek. The time thus passing seemed long, but I think it must have been less than an hour when I heard a distant gun. It was not loud, but Mr. Terry sprang to his feet in an instant. Then we heard more guns, and then a deep, fearful sound which I did not understand. Mr. Terry said, 'The Indian war whoop,' and added, 'You may run up to the fort now and tell them the battle has commenced.'

"I made haste to the fort, and when the sentinel saw me he opened the gate and I ran in. I had only breath to say, 'They are fighting; I heard the Indian war whoop.' They all crowded around me to hear more, but I could not add much to what I had already said. There was great anxiety in the fort for I should think an hour before any further news came. Then Mr. Terry came with a wounded man, who had ridden from near the battlefield on a horse. He said we had lost the battle; that our men were taken by surprise and thrown into confusion, and fairly surrounded by superior numbers; that some had fought their way through and escaped, but many more had been taken prisoners, and as near as he could make out had been murdered in cold blood afterwards. He said he felt sure he heard the shrieks and groans of prisoners who were being tortured

"Every little while after that some wounded or exhausted soldier would reach the fort, and all confirmed the sad report. After awhile Col. Butler and Capt. Dennison came in with a small squad of soldiers. While one flank of our little army was being surrounded, these men fell back into thick woods and defended themselves from behind trees until their pursuers left them, and then by a circuitous route returned to the fort. I heard Capt. Dennison say, 'It was death to surrender; we saved our lives by fighting.'

CHAPTER NINE.

"The sun sank behind the western mountain, and the clear round moon rose over the top of the mountain on the opposite side of the river. Calm, placid moon! As I looked upon it I little realized what fearful scenes of murder were being enacted in its pale light two or three miles from us. Within the stockade it looked upon pain and anguish, and grief and terror. No one slept. I felt anxious to find out as much as I could about the situation, and went as close as I could to a group of soldiers who were consulting. Col. Butler, Capt. Dennison, Mr. Terry and others were there. I finally heard them say the fort would have to be surrendered the next day. Afterwards I heard Col. Butler tell another man that they would leave the fort at daybreak and cross the river to Wilkes-Barre. I told mother what I had heard. She said decidedly, 'I won't be surrendered; when the gate opens at break of day we will be ready to go out. If the canoe is where we left it, we can easily escape." "We had no preparations to make, but mother took us near the gate, and watched for it to open. As we sat there waiting I said, 'Mother, can't we take Mattie and Mrs. Orrison with us?

Mr. Terry said they would be safe if they remained in the fort. As soon as I could get a chance to speak I told Mrs. Orrison that we were intending to leave the fort, and had a canoe and could take her and Mattie with us.

"When she understood me she fairly screamed: 'Want to get me out of the fort to be murdered? How can you be so cruel? Haven't I used you well? Why do you want the Indians to kill me? No, no, we'll stay here, we'll stay here. Mr. Terry says we'll be safe in the fort. Oh, Lord, save us! Lord, save us! And then she sobbed and wrung her hands in an agony of terror, and I perceived I could not do anything with her. By this time the short summer night had nearly passed, and we saw Col. Butler and several others getting ready to leave the fort, so we stood ready to go out with them. Mattie came and with tears in her eyes said, 'Good-bye,' and kissed mother and 'Cretia, and as she shook my hand I put up my lips and she kissed me tenderly, too. I long remembered that sweet kiss, but I did not quite like the remembrance that she had to stoop down to kiss me.

(To be continued.)

Summer Knit Underwear.

If you have light Summer Underwear to buy, we are showing some ies that are cheap. Ladies' low neck, short sleeves and sleeveless vests, 10c, 12½c, 15c, 25c.

Ladies fine Swiss ribbed gauze vests, extra value, for 50e 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 fig-ures, others to slender figures. Try us for your next corset.

Curtain Nets, 12 1-2c to 75c. White Dress Skirts, 95c. La-dies' 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-Made from artectized faith as long. They have a deep corded and ruffled younce. \$1.00, \$2.25, \$1.50 and \$2.00. and ruffled younce.

SHOPBELL DRY CO., GOODS 313 PINE STREET. WILLIAMSPORT PENN'A.

Kills Wife as Child Looks On. With his eight-year-old daughter pulling and begging him not to kill her mother George D. Deiry, a mo-rocco worker, aged forty years, killed his wife almost instantly at their home, 622 West Second street, Wil-mington, Del., by almost severing her head with a razor.

Elizabeth, the little daughter, wit-nessed the tragedy, and when her father turned and allowed his wife's form to fall to the floor, she ran frantically from the room and down to the lower rooms, where she screamed for help.

After leaving the house immediately after the tragedy, Deiry lighted a cigar with the utmost unconcern, but when he got to the street the news of the affair had reached some of the neigh bors he had to flee. He ran into the drug store of Mayor J. Harvey Spru streets ance, at Second and Monroe where he was arrested by a police

Mrs. Deiry was dressing in her bed room when her husband entered. Lit tle Elizabeth had been assisting her and they paid no attention to Deiry when he entered. A quarrel that had been renewed between the husband and wife only a few minutes before was barely mentioned, when Deiry stepped up behind his wife as she stood before a mirror, pulled her head back grasping her by the hair and pulled the razor once across the left side of her neck.

Old Laws Against Smoking. Prussia's laws at one time inflicted penalties for smoking, not only in railway carriages, but in any public place In 1840 the prohibition was so far relaxed as to allow cigar smoking in the streets, provided the lighted end of the cigar was protected by a kind of wire cage, which was supposed to ob-viate the risk of fire from flying sparks. This was soon found to be an unworkable regulation, and after endCrank Calls Roosevelt a Llar.

A rough, dirty looking man, wear-ing a battered derby hat, and with a two days' growth of beard on his face, jammed his way through the crowd at Island park, at Fargo, N. D., where Mr. Roosevelt spoke, and demanded an audience.

It was just at the conclusion of the colonel's speech to the laboring men of the west. On the platform from which Mr. Roosevelt had spoken were fully 1500 persons. They didn't know what it all meant. "I've a question to ask," he yelled,

as he pressed closer to the colonel. "I want to speak to you." Mr. Roosevelt, thinking that the stranger was a laboring man who wished to make him-self clear on some point in the address, asked him what he wanted.

"Who is paying for this trip of yours?" the stranger cried.

"Who's paying for it?" The colonel was very angry then, and he glared fiercely.

"That is a very impertinent ques-tion," replied Mr. Roosevelt. "I don't mind telling you, however, that the Outlook Magazine, with which I am connected, is paying for it."

The rough intruder stepped closer o Mr. Roosevelt, while the crowd to stood and gasped. There were no po-

licemen near. "It's a lie; I tell you a lie," the man The country is doing it." The colonel saw in a flash that the

man was a socialist and probably a demented socialist. He rushed towards him, grabbed the man's right arm and jerked it upwards, wrenching it as he did so. He pushed the intruder back from him in no gentle manner and continued to push him so that the man had droppe to the ground. The man disappeared in the crush before an officer hove in sight.

James R. Keene III.

oted New James

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Our subscribers have no doub noticed that for the past few week we have printed a smaller amount of local news than usual.' As the "Grape Nuts" advertiser frequent ly says: "There's a reason." In our case there are three reasons ncreased advertising, increased job-work and our inabil y to se eure qualified help. W are proud that the first two reasons are ac knowledgements, by the people o this community, of their apprecia tion of our jobbing ability and the value of our columns as an advertising medium, but we are sorry that for a short time we are obliged to weaken the news value of ou publication. However we are bus on a plan whereby we will be abl o give a still better news servic an heretofore and until this plan in working order we beg ou aders to bear with us and be as red of a better and more inter ing News Item in the future. EDITOR.

"'Yes, she answered, 'we can take them if they will go, but I don't think the widow will go.'

"'Why not?' I asked.

"'You will see why,' she said. 'You just go and ask Mattie and her mother to come with us.'

"I went with alacrity and soon found her. They had no near friends in the battle, but the widow was weeping and ringing her hands saying, 'Oh, Lord, save us! Oh Lord, save us! We shall be killed! I know it-I feel it. Oh, the horrible scalping knife! Oh, how can I stand it! Mattie's beautiful hair may be-Oh, dear, it's too dreadful to think of ! Lord, save us! Lord, save us!'

"Mattie was trying her best to soothe her and told her

less petitions the government allowed smoking of naked cigars in public. the : But until 1848 any smoker retaining his pipe or cigar in his mouth when passing a sentry or an officer in uni form was liable to a term of imprison

Gradies Hundreds of Years Ago. manuscripts of the ninth and tenth centuries we have pictures of cradles formed of part of a tree trunk dug out, with holes bored through the sides for the passage of straps intend ed to tie the baby down in its bed. These dugout cradles are still common in modern Greece. When we come to consult the manuscripts and bas-re liefs of the fifteenth century we notice that the cradles are no longer mere baskets or beds on rockers, but little swinging beds suspended between two

The Burning Question. Venus was rising from the sea. "Great Jupiter!" cried the men as they crowded the beach. "How did you lose your arms?"

But the women never noticed the arms.

"In the name of all that is wonder ful," they chimed, "how do you keep your hair in curl in salt water?"-Judge.

York financier and horseman, was taken seriously ill with pneumonia at the Phoenix hotel in Lexington Ky

and his Physicians were summoned, brother-in-law, Major F. A. Daingerfield, hurried over to the scene in an automobile from his country estate at Casteleton, near Lexington.

Mr. Keene arrived here from New York, accompanied only by his valet. After an examination the physicians announced Mr. Keene's condition to be serious. His relatives in the east have been telegraphed and are burry ing to his bedside.

Woman Mob's Victim.

Dangling from a trestle just outside Graceville, Fla, were found the bodies of Ed Christian, colored, charged with shooting Deputy Sheriff Allen Burns, and Hattie Bowman, also colored. She had been arrested on the charge of being implicated in the crime.

Wig Dressing. Not everybody who can dress a head of real hair becomingly can comb a wig with equal success. There is a special knack in wig dressing. In some shops where wax figures abound one or two of the employees are trained in the art of wig dressing and combine that with their other duties at a slight increase of salary, but in most places the entire business is intrusted to professional wig dressers.