

They Look at the Boys Hands

The boy in search of a job turned up at suppertime at his sister's house, looking rather disconsolate. "I didn't get nothing to do," he said shortly.

"I don't wonder, if you used that kind of grammar," said his sister. "That wasn't it; I had my company grammar on all right; 'twas something else, and I'll tell Jim about it after supper. You'd spring the 'I told you so' game on me and make me tired."

Jim was his brother-in-law, and had been a job hunting boy himself not many years before. He was beckoned into the sitting room immediately after rising from the table, and once there the door was shut by his wife's youthful brother who turned and said: "I went to fourteen different places to-day, Jim, and was turned down at every shot. I've read about such things in the Sunday-school books and in the funny papers, but I thought it was all gab. The guys I applied to didn't ask me if I lived with my mother; they didn't ask me if I wrote a good hand; they didn't ask me if I knew the city, and they didn't ask me nothing at all that I expected them to ask me. The first thing four of them says was, 'hold up your mitts,' while the others says, 'Please let us look at your hands.' There was one look and four of them says, 'Git,' and the rest says, polite-like, 'we don't think we require your service.'"

"What was the matter?" asked the sister's husband.

The boy held up the forefinger of his left hand, along the inner side of which a yellow stain showed as far as the second knuckle. "That," he said simply.

"Hum," said the brother-in-law, "the boss in our shop won't allow cigarette smoking either, but I didn't know that things had gone as far as this. Why don't you quit?"

"I have. I quit last night. One of the guys that said 'git' called me back just as I got to the elevator and says, 'what makes you smoke cigarettes?' 'I don't,' I says. 'There's some things worse than cigarette smokin''," he says.

"I quit last night," I told him. Then he grinned a little, and said I might not be such a liar after all, but it was a fact that many men had quit hiring cigarette kids. Then he says, "You're sure you quit last night, are you? Well you come back again in a week and show me your mitt."

"That stain will wear away by that time, Jim, and I kinder think that feller'll give me a job."

Democratic Meeting

The Democrats will hold a meeting in the Hall of the Sonestown hotel, at Sonestown, Saturday evening, Sept. 28. The speakers will be Hon. Judge Cummings, of Sunbury; Candidate J. V. Leshler of Sunbury, and Thos. Vincent, of Danville. Everybody cordially invited.

SULLIVAN COUNTY FAIR

The Annual Fair of the Sullivan County Agricultural Society will be held at Forksville, Pa., on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, **SEPT. 24, 25 and 26**

Among the attractions there will be RACING, BASE-BALL ETC. The MERRY-GO-ROUND will also be there to delight both young and old.

ROLLINS, THE KING OF COMEDY JUGGLERS

will be there to entertain you every day during the fair.

The Bernice Band will furnish Music during the week.

Many other new and up-to-date attractions will be open for the fair visitors.

The Agricultural Society will give a prize of \$5.00 to be divided between the first two in a potato race with not less than three starters, to be run on Wednesday.

The sum of \$25.00 will be divided between the teams for a game of Base-Ball to be played on Thursday forenoon, the teams to pay their own expenses.

There will be a large and fine display of Live Stock, Poultry, Etc. The premium list has been revised. For premium list address O. N. Molyneux, Secretary, Dushore, Pa.

Racing Dates In Pennsylvania

Allentown, September 24 to Sept. 27
Clarion, September 24 to September 27
Dayton, October 1 to October 4
York, October 7 to October 11
Dubois, October 8 to October 11
Hughesville, October 8 to October 11
Newport, October 8 to October 11

ADVISE MANY MIGHT FOLLOW

"Live Suddenly," Said Mrs. Brown to Friend, and Results Amply Justified the Counsel.

Mrs. Brown went in to see Mrs. Smith, whom she found, tired and pale, trying to sew with the baby on her lap.

"Life does seem hard," Mrs. Smith said, after a little ordinary conversation; "I've just had a letter from my sister wanting me to come there for a fortnight and bring the baby. It looks like heaven to only think of it, but, of course, I can't go."

"Why not?" asked Mrs. Brown. "Oh, it would be perfectly impossible. There's the sewing and the cleaning, besides everything else. I've got to stay here."

"Suppose you died suddenly—what then?"

"O, then, of course, they'd just have to get along somehow."

"Then why not live suddenly, and let them get along somehow, just the same?"

Mrs. Smith stared. "Live suddenly," she said. "Why, I never heard of such a thing!"

But, nevertheless, Mrs. Brown managed to get her to do it, and the next week she went off for a fortnight and didn't come back for a month.

What happened at home was like a miracle.

Elsie and Amy, whom their mother never allowed to take the least care, took all the care and made father and the boys have a regular picnic. The boys turned in and helped clean the house. Mrs. Brown cut out the sewing and showed the girls how to do it.

The whole family took hold exactly as they would have done had the wife and mother been suddenly snatched away.

Only, as she was just "suddenly alive" instead, there was joy instead of sorrow, looking ahead, instead of looking backward.

And then what a homecoming, with the baby rosy and all its back teeth out, and mother not tired, not pale, not fidgety, not nervous.

Really and truly alive for the first time in years. What a stupid lot of big children we are, anyway, fumbling over dirty old methods, when the new ones are showing clean, smiling faces everywhere! Here's to no more necessary people "dying suddenly." Let's all "live suddenly" and be happy forever after.—The Nautilus.

Spanish Soil Yields \$656 an Acre.

The most intensively cultivated region in Europe is that part of the province of Valencia, Spain, which lies between the mountains and the Mediterranean. It has a rainfall of only about seventeen inches a year, but so fertile is the soil and so skilled are its workers that it produces crops worth an average of \$656 an acre, according to a report sent to Washington by Consul Robert Frazer, Jr.

There are districts, he says, where 100 acres support 160 families, and where single families live on the product of four-tenths of an acre. Farms are rented for \$29.50 an acre, and the tenant pays 45 cents an hour for pumped water, which flows in a stream of 200 gallons per minute.

Almost all farming is done by hand, as minute attention is given to crops and even to individual plants. The average production of the principal crops is as follows, in metric tons of 2,204 pounds: Oranges, 400,000 tons; olives, 65,000; carob beans, 72,000; peanuts, 13,500; melons, 36,000; grapes, 87,000; peppers, 12,000; tomatoes, 27,000; wheat, 62,000; barley, 18,000; corn, 88,000; rice, 200,000.

Sewing Made Easy.

Persons with the store window habit have found something to stare at in a little notion store. Stretching across the window are three strands of No. 40 white thread still attached to the spools. Suspended from each thread are twenty-five needles.

"My little daughter threaded them," the storekeeper said. "They are a wonderful convenience for people with such poor eyes that they can't see to thread their own needles. Here is a whole bunch of them already threaded and all the sewer has to do is to unwind the thread until she has the desired length for the first needle, then slip the other needles along until it comes their turn. Maybe in some neighborhoods that contrivance wouldn't be appreciated very highly, but here it is a real blessing. Within a few blocks of the store are three old ladies' homes. The old ladies like to sew, but they have found it impossible to keep their needles threaded. Now that job is already done for them for the original cost of the needles and thread."—New York Press.

Bride's Puzzling Order.

An absent-minded bride, anxious not to forget to order two chickens for dinner, repeated to herself as while clearing away the breakfast things: "Grocer—chickens—grocer—chickens."

The words became confused in her mind, so that when she went to the telephone she asked: "Have you any nice young grocers?"

"Why—why—yes," replied an astonished voice at the other end of the wire.

"Well," said the bride, "send me two, dressed."

"Dressed?" said the voice, more astonished than before.

"Why, no," answered the bride, "I believe you may send them undressed. If my husband comes home early he will wring their necks and the cook can dress them."

THE NATIONAL VACUUM CLEANER

This Vacuum Cleaner and the News Item for 1 Year for Only \$5.00



LAST CHANCE TO GET A NATIONAL VACUUM CLEANER

There are only a few of these wonderful dustless cleaners remaining.

If you have not already taken advantage of this liberal offer, do not delay in acting.

The first to respond to this last announcement will be the lucky ones.

You need the NATIONAL Vacuum Cleaner because it is the only way you can keep your home perfectly dustless and sanitary.

Doctors say that the clouds of choking, germ-laden dust raised by sweeping and dusting are the cause of contagious diseases so common during the house-cleaning season.

In the NATIONAL you have a reliable Vacuum Cleaner effective protection against dust dangers at a price less than your present cost of broom and sweeper.

The NATIONAL weighs less than 5 pounds. It is easily operated by boy or girl.

The large capacity of the NATIONAL makes it capable of thorough cleaning, through and through.

But to get a NATIONAL Vacuum Cleaner you will have to act promptly.

If you want to take advantage of this splendid offer you will have to act quickly.

One National Vacuum Cleaner, (retail price \$10.50,) and The News Item for one year for the small sum of \$5.00.

See us before ordering your printing

Delicate Subject.
"Do you think, my darling," he gurgled, as he buried his many mustache in his charmer's silk-soft neck, "that your father will consent to our marriage?"
"Well, popkins," she replied, "of course, papa will be sorry to lose me—still—"

"But," interrupted the ardent one, "I will remind him that instead of losing a daughter he will gain a son."
A deadly pallor o'erspread her demure cheek.

"Clarence," she cried, "if you really want me, I implore you to say nothing so foolish. Papa has three such sons living with him now, and he's extremely touchy on the subject."
—Tit-Bits.

Quakers Increasing.
While so many of the churches are deploring a falling-off in membership, the Society of Friends in this country has been increasing for many years past, and now, for the first time in many generations, the increase is at a greater rate than that of the general population. During the last decade the population advanced by 10.9 per cent, while the increase in the membership of the Society of Friends was 13 per cent. There is a considerable excess of women over men in the membership, and the proportion of women shows a tendency to increase.
—Westminster Gazette.

Keeps Saint's Memory Fresh.
St. Torquatus, the apostle of Cadiz, lived in the first Christian century and planted an olive tree before the church dedicated to him in Cadiz. This tree is always in full bloom on the fete day of Torquatus, May 15.

Do Unto Others.
He who would pass the declining years of his life with honor and comfort should, when young, consider that he may one day become old, and remember, when he is old, that he has once been young.—Addison.

Useful Footstool.
There is quite a fad among women who take pride in their well shod feet for the little footstools that their great-grandmothers used to use. To the great-grandmothers they were a necessity, since they kept the feet above the draft line, but for their degenerate offspring they serve the more frivolous purpose of putting pretty feet where no one can help noticing them.

Wants His Back Pay.
A circus employe of Maryville has sued the company for which he formerly worked, asking \$55.10 back wages, and in the meantime he has attached the alligator. An alligator is our idea of nothing to get attached to—or to get attached to you.—Kansas City Times.

Not Yet.
A bard who makes "fine" rhyme with "mind" has won a prize in a "poetical" contest. Nevertheless, we are not yet convinced that "poetical" contests are the most ridiculous things in the world.

Pleased Everybody.
"Bottle made an awful big hit at the banquet the other night." "Is that so?" "Yes, he was called on for a speech and refused."—New York World.

And Then Silence.
Mr. Grump (with newspaper)—"Here's an odd case—a woman marries one man, thinking he is another." Mrs. Grump—"What's odd about that? Women are doing that all the time."

True Education.
We shall not get full value for the money now being spent on education until we realize that fitness for life is of more importance than fitness for yearly examinations.

Foley's Kidney Cure
Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

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COLE'S Up-To-Date HARDWARE

WHEN you think of buying hardware you naturally ask yourself this question: "What kind of stove, washer, cutlery, gun,"—or whatever it may be—"shall I buy?" Don't ponder over these things nor spend your time looking at pictures in "cheap goods" mail-order catalogs. Come to our store and let us solve the problem. We have a fine variety of standard goods to choose from. When you think of **HARDWARE** think of **COLE'S**.

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We give special attention to Piping, Steam, Hot Water and Hot Air Heating. General job work and repairing in all branches, promptly and skillfully executed

Samuel Cole, - - Dushore, Pa.

Williamport & North Branch Railroad TIME TABLE
In effect June 10, 1912.

Read down		Flag stations where time is marked "F"												Read up			
Sunday		P	M	A	M	P	M	P	M	A	M	A	M	P	M	Sunday	
10:10	8:30	5:20	4:15	2:10	12:45	10:17	7:43	Halls	6:25	7:25	9:45	12:30	4:00	5:05	8:05	8:20	9:40
10:15	8:35	5:25	4:20	2:15	12:50	10:22	7:48	Fennettsdale	6:30	7:30	9:50	12:35	4:05	5:10	8:10	8:25	9:45
10:18	8:37	5:28	4:22	2:18	12:53	10:25	7:51	Chippewa	6:17	7:17	9:37	12:23	3:52	4:57	7:57	8:12	9:32
10:25	8:44	5:35	4:28	2:22	1:00	10:30	7:55	Hughesville	6:10	7:10	9:30	12:15	3:45	4:50	7:50	8:05	9:25
8:50	5:42	4:34	Picture Rocks
8:54	5:48	4:39	Essick
8:59	5:54	4:44	Glen Mawr
9:08	6:02	4:52	Strawbridge
9:12	6:06	Beechler
9:14	6:08	4:58	Muncy Valley
9:20	6:14	5:05	2:55	Sonestown
9:34	6:28	Nordmont
9:57	6:51	Mokoma
10:00	6:54	5:40	Laporte
10:05	6:59	Ringdale
10:10	7:04	Bernice J.C.
10:15	7:09	6:10	Satterfield
10:20	7:14	Towanda

S. D. TOWNSEND, Gen. Manager, Hughesville
H. A. KNIFE, General Supt.

Roll Call.

Bernice and Mildred	Absent
Sonestown	Absent
Muncy Valley	Present
Ricketts	Absent
Nordmont	Present
Forksville	Absent
Hillsgrove	Absent
Eagles Mere	Absent

Remember we furnish stamped envelopes and paper to correspondents.

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.

Irish Bull.
O'Brien's boy Danny lost two baseball bats. O'Brien in a day or two supplied the youngster with a third, but accompanied the presentation with this warning: "Now see here, Danny, if yez lose this wan loike yez did the others, O'll take it an' break it over yer head, so O'll will."—Boston Transcript.

Look Well to This Day.
Listen to the salutation of the dawn—look well to this day! . . . For yesterday is but a dream and tomorrow is only a vision, but every day well lived makes every yesterday a dream of beauty, and every tomorrow a vision of hope. Look well, therefore, to this day!—From the Sanskrit.

Willie's Blunder.
"How old are you?" asked the little boy of the lady who was calling on his mother. "Why, Willie!" exclaimed his mother. "You must not ask a lady a question like that. It's not polite." "Why, mamma? She isn't supposed to tell the truth."

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Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

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