

Danville Intelligencer

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D. AUST LUTZ
Editor and Proprietor

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

We are authorized to announce the name of GEO. W. MILES as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the regular rules of the Democratic party of Montour county.

We are authorized to announce the name of HENRY COOPER as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the regular rules of the Democratic party of Montour county.

We are authorized to announce the name of ALEXANDER LEECH as a candidate for the township, as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the regular rules of the Democratic party of Montour county.

We are authorized to announce the name of CHAS. P. GEARHARD as a candidate for the office of County Auditor, subject to the regular rules of the Democratic party of Montour county.

We are authorized to announce the name of JAS. W. COOK, of Valley Township, a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the regular rules of the Democratic party of Montour county.

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"Cherry blossom Sunday" at Uyeno park, in Tokyo, is one of the prettiest sights in all Japan. The avenue of cherry trees going up from the town forms an exquisite arch of pink boughs, under which the people throng purely on pleasure bent.

The tea houses have spread their best tea-blankets on the platted mats, forms, which serve for seat and table. Carpets and jinrikishas roll by, their occupants dressed in their best, the women in exquisitely delicate drapes, because it is the time of spring and flowers, and the light and dainty colors are most appropriate. Under the trees are light hearted parties seated on their blankets and lunching on rice sandwiches.

Restraint is thrown aside during "cherry time," and at Mukojima, where a double avenue of cherry trees, the most magnificent display of these lovely blossoms in Tokyo, stretches along the far bank of the Sumida river beside the road, the wildest carnival reigns. Mummers in all sorts of fantastic costumes, in which red and white, the colors of spring and happiness, predominate, dance in and out among the tea houses that stand along the bank under the trees. The river is gay with robed pleasure boats, and the sound of the geisha's samisen is added to the general chorus of rejoicing and merrymaking.—Washington Star.

LIFE IN THE MOUNTAINS.

One of the Delights of Camping Out in the Rockies.
About dusk you struggle in with trout or game. The camp keeper lays aside his mending or his repairing or his notebook and stirs up the cooking fire. The smell of broiling and frying and boiling arises in the air. By the dancing flame of the campfire you eat your third dinner for the day—in the mountains all meals are dinners, and for your Parisian loves fresh air, loves to gaze over his light borders "back" at the tide of human life as it sweeps by. On the upper half of the slopes beneath the awnings, behind the trees, along the miles of boulevard, sit in their thousands in spring, summer and autumn the customers of the Paris cafe.—London News.

An Irish King of Portugal.
An Irishman was once king of Portugal, or at least he once ruled in the king's stead over that country. In November, 1640, there was a revolution in Portugal, brought about by the tyrannical exactions of Miguel Vasconcelos, the secretary of state. The hated minister was shot and the vice queen, Margaret of Savoy, abdicated. The crown was offered to the Duke of Braganza, who was living at Villaviciosa. Meanwhile, until the duke should accept the crown, the people of Lisbon elected a popular and influential Irish merchant, John Darcy, who resided in the city, as their new king. Darcy accepted the honor conferred upon him and bore the title of "King of Portugal" from Dec. 1 to Dec. 6, 1640.

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GAMBLING IS VULGAR.

It is an irrational and ignorant struggle for money.

Money got nothing on the turning of a card or the revolution of a wheel brings good to no man, not even to him who wins it. And to him that loses? Sometimes perdition, often, very often, that sinking sensation, that tired feeling, even where the value loss is immaterial, which follows futile efforts says "gain in value" in the way you wouldn't believe."

Gambling, like everything else, is relative. The sin lies in the overplay, with its collateral vices, chief among them improvidence. The reigning sovereign, who has only his money to lose, and plenty of that, is not to be classed with the banker or the banker's confidential clerk or secretary, who has everything at stake, character included, though each plays for the same end—that is, the diversion and excitement. Asked what was the greatest pleasure in life, Fox said, "Winning at cards." And this, "Losing at cards." There was a gambler for the love of it, and yet Fox played never for high stakes after he was forty, if he played at all.

A Case of Quality.

A clever young gentleman well known in scientific world was one day standing with half a dozen tall men when one of them turned to him and said that he had not seen him before, as he was so very small.

"Very likely," replied the little gentleman, "I am like a sixpence among six copper pennies—not easily perceived, but worth the whole six to get her."

Others letters, almost similar have been received almost daily by Under-taker Samuel Speese, who had charge of the temporary morgue at No. 128 Chestnut street, after the wreck, and Coroner George C. Krausse has received a number of letters from people inquiring after a number of friends and relatives who have not been heard from since the morning of the wreck.

The Duel Was Abandoned.

An Irishman traveling in France was challenged by a Frenchman to fight a duel, and he readily consented and suggested slitting their weapons. "That won't do," said the Frenchman's second. "As challenged parties you have the right to choose the arms, but not the artillery demands that you should decide upon a weapon with which Frenchmen are familiar." "Is that so?" replied the Irishman coolly. "Very well, we'll fight with guillotines."

Debt's Market Stone.

In Derby, England, there is a curious relic of the great plague of 1605. It stands in the arboretum gardens and is commonly called "the market stone." To avoid infection the country folk from the surrounding villages would leave their orders for anything they might want with the watchman, who used to go into the town, make the necessary purchases and deposit them on the steps of "the market stone."

Magic in Art.

There is a magic in the word that makes men even when they are so crass and ignorant that they don't know the meaning of it, profess a love for art.—Chicago Record Herald.

EASTER IN JAPAN.

The Cherry Blossom Festival, Resur- rection of Fruits and Flowers.

By reaching Japan just at the beginning of spring you will find yourself in the midst of the native Easter season, which in reality is the cherry blossom festival. Because it comes at the time that Easter is celebrated in the western countries it is given that name.

The dawn of Easter in Japan is a dazzling and fascinating sight even to an American, used as he is to the great display of flowers and bright and dainty costumes that come out on that day in all the cities in the United States to welcome the season.

The Japanese are like a lot of happy school children let out to play, happy in their religious flower festival. None of the church ceremonies has any part in their celebration, and although the cherry festival commemorates the resurrection, it is the resurrection of the fruits and flowers.

All Japan rejoices. The children have a day set apart for their special dedication, and the grown people do little but seek to make the young people happy. Along the roadways, inch deep with fallen cherry petals, the children draw immense movable temples. Sometimes more than a hundred little girls dressed in gorgeous hues are in line, pulling on the ropes attached to these caravans, on which the boys, dressed in blue and white togas, ride and play on their musical instruments, while the cleverest of their number in masked faces render religious drama on the elevated platform in front of the chariot.

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