

Published every Friday at Danville, the county seat of Montour county, Pa., at \$10.00 a year in advance...

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR STATE TREASURER, WILLIAM H. BERRY, of Delaware county.

Democratic County Ticket.

FOR ASSOCIATE JUDGE, FRANK G. BLEE. FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY, CHAS. P. GEARHART.

PRIDE DESTRUCTIVE

PRIDE has been the cause of destruction to many a poor, deluded mortal, and today this same curse is a stronger and still growing force.

Jealousy breeds the vanity that corrupts the soul and brings the disgrace. If we were created with broader mind and soul, or rather taught to cultivate these blessings, we would not know selfishness.

Offtimes when man becomes the subject of envy and jealousy, it starts a pride that develops into so great a vanity as to cause the same destructive results as those entertained by his jealous brother.

The Intelligencer does not possess jealousy and is not antagonistic. Of course, it has no reason to be jealous of any other paper in the county; and while it continues to grow more and more popular, as THE PAPER, we find we would have no time to become vain if we even cared to do so.

Just the other day we were told that a certain "jealous, sore, antagonistic" paper made itself "so childish" as to declare that we go to Georgetown to get brains.

The front porch. The country is being edited nowadays from the front porch.

For some seven or eight months of the year the front porch is of use only to get in on. But during the good old summer time it justifies its proper purposes.

The front porch now ceases to be the mere threshold of the home. It becomes sitting room, nursery, library. It is the heartstone transferred to the open.

Here the family sits and solaces itself. Inoffensive gossip floats about. And wisdom also. Here is the forum. Grave problems are sorted and settled. And laughter has its place.

In America, the front porch arises to the dignity of an institution. Although it is not one of the things for which the fathers fought it is parcel of us. And it is as potent in its day as was the town meeting in its days.

The American front porch provides that which Americans need as much as anything—relaxation. The strenuous life has no place on the front porch. Let the heathen rage and the wicked imagine a vain thing. As for us—

Let us go out on the front porch. The suggestions made in these columns that the Borough should take some part in the decorations required for the Fourth of July seems to coincide with the view of all about town who have been heard to express themselves on the subject.

Dr. Eveland's Stand. As yet Dr. W. P. Eveland, pastor of the Methodist church, Bloomsburg, who has been tendered the presidency of the Dickinson Seminary, at Williamsport, has made no decision as to whether or not he will accept the place.

"Jeremiah Grimes," Esq.

Some Observations by One Who Is "Not Such a Fool as He Looks"

We take pleasure in introducing to our many readers' acquaintance a good, "old fashioned" Jeffersonian Democrat by the name of "Jeremiah Grimes," who resides in Liberty township, this county.

DEER EDITOR: I heard son of them fellers say that Geo. Miles ought to be hanged that nomianshun, and why I cant sipher very good, I wouldn't wonder they was bout rite.

On Tuesday afternoon the weather was not quite so warm, but the home team did warmer for the Giants, for they fumed and fretted, and kicked at every trivial opportunity, especially ludicrous was the scene when the short-stop of the visitors objected to the umpire's decision in calling the runner out at the plate.

On Tuesday afternoon the weather was not quite so warm, but the home team did warmer for the Giants, for they fumed and fretted, and kicked at every trivial opportunity.

On Tuesday afternoon the weather was not quite so warm, but the home team did warmer for the Giants, for they fumed and fretted, and kicked at every trivial opportunity.

On Tuesday afternoon the weather was not quite so warm, but the home team did warmer for the Giants, for they fumed and fretted, and kicked at every trivial opportunity.

On Tuesday afternoon the weather was not quite so warm, but the home team did warmer for the Giants, for they fumed and fretted, and kicked at every trivial opportunity.

On Tuesday afternoon the weather was not quite so warm, but the home team did warmer for the Giants, for they fumed and fretted, and kicked at every trivial opportunity.

On Tuesday afternoon the weather was not quite so warm, but the home team did warmer for the Giants, for they fumed and fretted, and kicked at every trivial opportunity.

On Tuesday afternoon the weather was not quite so warm, but the home team did warmer for the Giants, for they fumed and fretted, and kicked at every trivial opportunity.

On Tuesday afternoon the weather was not quite so warm, but the home team did warmer for the Giants, for they fumed and fretted, and kicked at every trivial opportunity.

On Tuesday afternoon the weather was not quite so warm, but the home team did warmer for the Giants, for they fumed and fretted, and kicked at every trivial opportunity.

On Tuesday afternoon the weather was not quite so warm, but the home team did warmer for the Giants, for they fumed and fretted, and kicked at every trivial opportunity.

On Tuesday afternoon the weather was not quite so warm, but the home team did warmer for the Giants, for they fumed and fretted, and kicked at every trivial opportunity.

Cuban Giants vs. Danville

The mercury scored 98 on Monday afternoon at 3:30 when play was called on the beautiful diamond at DeWitt's Park, and at the close of which game the score stood 3 to 1 in favor of the Giants.

TUESDAY'S GAME. On Tuesday afternoon the weather was not quite so warm, but the home team did warmer for the Giants, for they fumed and fretted, and kicked at every trivial opportunity.

On Tuesday afternoon the weather was not quite so warm, but the home team did warmer for the Giants, for they fumed and fretted, and kicked at every trivial opportunity.

On Tuesday afternoon the weather was not quite so warm, but the home team did warmer for the Giants, for they fumed and fretted, and kicked at every trivial opportunity.

On Tuesday afternoon the weather was not quite so warm, but the home team did warmer for the Giants, for they fumed and fretted, and kicked at every trivial opportunity.

On Tuesday afternoon the weather was not quite so warm, but the home team did warmer for the Giants, for they fumed and fretted, and kicked at every trivial opportunity.

On Tuesday afternoon the weather was not quite so warm, but the home team did warmer for the Giants, for they fumed and fretted, and kicked at every trivial opportunity.

On Tuesday afternoon the weather was not quite so warm, but the home team did warmer for the Giants, for they fumed and fretted, and kicked at every trivial opportunity.

On Tuesday afternoon the weather was not quite so warm, but the home team did warmer for the Giants, for they fumed and fretted, and kicked at every trivial opportunity.

On Tuesday afternoon the weather was not quite so warm, but the home team did warmer for the Giants, for they fumed and fretted, and kicked at every trivial opportunity.

On Tuesday afternoon the weather was not quite so warm, but the home team did warmer for the Giants, for they fumed and fretted, and kicked at every trivial opportunity.

On Tuesday afternoon the weather was not quite so warm, but the home team did warmer for the Giants, for they fumed and fretted, and kicked at every trivial opportunity.

On Tuesday afternoon the weather was not quite so warm, but the home team did warmer for the Giants, for they fumed and fretted, and kicked at every trivial opportunity.

SEND US A COW,

Suez, Bull or Horse hide, Calf skin, Dog skin, or any other kind of animal skin.

A SON OF WEALTH

By KEITH GORDON

At first it was merely the rumor of a rumor, then it became an authentic report, and last the town, or at least that part of it which considered itself habitually "upper crust," thrilled with the knowledge that Heningway Trent was to spend a month with his aunt, Mrs. Ordway.

Set down in black and white, this fact appears insignificant, but just think a moment and repeat the name over and over to yourself—"Trent, Trent"—and you will doubtless begin to thrill, for the name of Trent is known wherever pickles are eaten or money spent.

It is only fair to the present Trents to explain that it is a far cry from the original Trent, or rather, from the little patch of ground on the edge of a young city where that first pickle, that Aladdin's lamp of a pickle, grew to the present representatives of the family.

Heningway, the future head of the Trent family, aged twenty-six, was coming to Carrington for a visit. A blaze of interest sprang up in anxious mother hearts at first rumor of this fact, and, though they guarded eye and lip, some sparks flew and little additional news sprang up in the hearts of the numerous games the day's enjoyment will be appreciated by the patrons.

Still, Brenda Barry, only child and sole heiress of the practical sense of the house of that name, was usually filled with a tingling resentment when she heard of the enormous fortunes of the "new" people.

There was nothing about the good looking, athletic, well-dressed young man of the day, with a desire to please which was so apparent that below the modest air of the young man, being how brightly new and disconcertingly rich he was.

This attitude on the part of one whose head might well have been turned by the flattery and attention he was receiving, and the greatest of all the popes, was quite a diminutive person. Montaigne was short; so was Pope, "a little crooked thing that asked questions," so was Dryden, and so was Scarron, who alluded to himself as "an abridgement of the history of the world."

In giving his opinion of China Captain Faulkner, the artillery colonel, epitomized the Chinese characteristics so cleverly that some of his listeners copied down his words.

"China," said Captain Faulkner, "is a country where the roses have no fragrance and the women are not virtuous, where the laborer has no Sunday and the magistrate no sense of honor, where the roads bear no vehicles and the ships no keels, where old men fly kites and the needle points to the south, where the greatest of honors is on the left hand and the seat of intellect in the stomach, where to take off your hat is an insolent gesture and to wear white garments is to be mourning, a country which has a literature without an alphabet and a language without a grammar."—London Globe.

Do you feel anxious and preoccupied when you get up in the morning? Do you sleep badly? Do you go to bed hungry? Does your heart palpitate when you see a steak?

Is there an all-gone feeling in your back? Do you have nightmares? Do you do mental arithmetic every time you contemplate the purchase of "coffee and"?

Do you have a hunted look? Do you walk down dark alleys when you go downtown? Beware! These are the symptoms. You're busted.—San Francisco Bulletin.

horse and was walking beside her up the gravelled path where the grass grew unrebuked. Everywhere there was disorder, but it was of the pictorial sort that has an attraction all its own.

"It's rather informal, I know," she said glibly, "but I'm going right on with my work." And she led the way around to the rear of the house.

"I've just been doing a few of the most interesting pieces myself; the Chinese brings them back streaked in so many shades of pink and blue." She looked at him furtively, but it was evident he was thoroughly mystified. She was obliged to be more explicit.

"Washing, you know," she elaborated, pointing to an Indian basket heaped with linen that stood on the grass. "Now just make yourself comfortable and talk to me while I work." And she proceeded to scatter dainty handkerchiefs and napkins on the adjoining rose-bushes, while her caller looked on in shocked, speechless amazement.

"Oh, I say! You oughtn't to do this, you know. It's ridiculous; it's an outrage. Get a Chinaman who'll do the right thing. There must be one somewhere." Miss Barry became sweetly pensive. Resignation spoke from every line of her face.

"There are some," she admitted, "but they charge, oh, fearfully!" Then, with hands locked behind her, she stood back and regarded the bushes where the sweet rose faces were now hidden from the sun by a vision of enthusiasm. "That saves papa as much as a dollar," she said proudly, "and every little helps."

Trent murmured something, he did not precisely know what it was, but he was trying to think what it must be like, the financial condition that made the saving of a dollar so great a thing. Brenda covertly watched him with fawning delight, which was, it is true, modified when she discovered that his surprise was changing into a sort of aved admiration.

Promptly the next morning Trent, clad in the most respectable clothes he could procure, might have been seen hanging round the Barrys' hedges. When the daughter of the house finally made her appearance it was not so early, though, as he had been led to believe.

Canon Kinsley not long before his death drew attention to the number of short men who could be seen in a London crowd. He looked upon it as a sign of the deterioration of the race. But there are those who look at it as an indication of progress in intellectual lines at least, for many if not most of the great men of history have been men below the median height.

In giving his opinion of China Captain Faulkner, the artillery colonel, epitomized the Chinese characteristics so cleverly that some of his listeners copied down his words.

Do you feel anxious and preoccupied when you get up in the morning? Do you sleep badly? Do you go to bed hungry? Does your heart palpitate when you see a steak?

Is there an all-gone feeling in your back? Do you have nightmares? Do you do mental arithmetic every time you contemplate the purchase of "coffee and"?

Do you have a hunted look? Do you walk down dark alleys when you go downtown? Beware! These are the symptoms. You're busted.—San Francisco Bulletin.

Do you feel anxious and preoccupied when you get up in the morning? Do you sleep badly? Do you go to bed hungry? Does your heart palpitate when you see a steak?

Is there an all-gone feeling in your back? Do you have nightmares? Do you do mental arithmetic every time you contemplate the purchase of "coffee and"?

CALIFORNIA

Do you want to live where the climate is mild the year round—where labor is never oppressed by stress of weather, and where animal vitality is never lost by mere conflict with cold?

Do you want to live in a region where the resources are more varied than in any other equal area in the world, where the division of great ranches affords a fine opportunity to get a small farm that will assure you a competence?

Do you want to live where, with a minimum of labor, you can grow profitable crops of grapes and small fruit, oranges, lemons, olives, prunes and almonds, alfalfa and grain, where crops are sure, business is good and capital easily finds profitable investment?

Then go to California, where both health and opportunity await your coming.

The Chicago, Union Pacific and North-Western Line

is the most direct route to the Pacific Coast, and there are two fast through trains daily via this line, over the famous double-track railway between Chicago and the Missouri River.

Special low round-trip rates are in effect via this line throughout the summer to various Pacific Coast points, and colonist low rate one-way tickets will be on sale during September and October, which give an unusual chance for settlers to make the trip at a minimum of expense.

Daily and personally conducted excursions are operated through to San Francisco, Los Angeles, and Portland without change, on which double berth in a Pullman tourist sleeping car from Chicago costs only \$7.00, via the Chicago & North-Western, Union Pacific and Southern Pacific Railways.

W. B. KISKERNER, P. M. C. & N.-W. Ry., Chicago, Ill. Please mail free to my address, California booklets, maps and full particulars concerning rates and train service.

FILL IN THIS COUPON AND MAIL IT TO-DAY.

FARMERS AND DAIRYMEN! ATTENTION! Orders will be taken for a guaranteed 43 cent. Protein Brand of Cotton Seed Meal, delivered off the car at Pottsgrove, at a reduced price. Send inquiries and orders by mail to Pottsgrove. Persons having orders in will be notified on arrival of the car.

A \$45 Machine for \$20 IF YOU NEED

A SEWING MACHINE IT WILL BE WISE OF YOU TO CALL AT THE OFFICE OF THE INTELLIGENCER WE CAN FURNISH YOU WITH ONE OF THE VERY LATEST STYLES AND MAKES, STRAIGHT FROM THE FACTORY OF THE "NEW HOME" PEOPLE

A FISH THAT FIGHTS. The Aggressive and Iridescent Plakhat of Siam. So aggressive is the plakhat, a little fish from Siam, that the entertainment it affords has become a national pastime.

LADIES DR. LA FRANGO'S COMPOUND Safe, Quick, Reliable Regulator Superior to other remedies sold at high price.

A Living Monument. If we were to assemble all those who have been cured of heart disease by Dr. Miles' Heart Cure, and who would to-day be in their graves had not Dr. Miles' been successful in perfecting this wonderful heart specific, they would populate a large city.

NOT IN ANY TRUST No newspaper has lately given currency to reports by irresponsible parties to the effect that the NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. had entered a trust.

The NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. has entered a trust. We have never entered into such a trust. We have been manufacturing sewing machines for over a quarter of a century, and have established a reputation for ourselves and our "New Home" machine has never been rivalled as a family machine.

DR. MILES' HEART CURE is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee to call the first bottle will benefit. If it fails he will refund your money.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE, MASS. New York, Chicago, Ill., St. Louis, Mo., Atlanta, Ga., Dallas, Tex., San Francisco, Cal.