D. AUST LUTZ

Danville, Pa., Nov. 24, 1905.

THE INTELLIGENCER,
DANVILLE, PA.

## 'Jermiah Grimes," Esq.

LIBERY TONSHIP, Nov. 20, 1905 DEER EDITUR:

The other nite Bill Giles, my The other nite Bill Gies, my nabor, came down again. It wuz so long since Bill hed cum down that I thought mebbe he mite be cross abot sumthin, you no Bill is an eddicated maa. He takes awl them thear nusepeppers over to Denvil. The 'telligencer, the Denvil Morning Star, the dummyerst an the Jum. He take the dummycrat an the Jem. He tolo me wun time thet the Dummycrat wuz gettin so dogasted poor thet the ole woman couldn't bild fire with it ole woman couldn't bild fire with it no more, and he wood stop takin it sum of these hear fine daze. Sez I, Bill, I am glad to see you once more. Did you here ennything abot poletics lately? you bet I did, Jerry, sez he, they hev 'leeted too Publican commissioners over to Denvil. Haint it too bad? you see the way it wuz. Sum of them thear young understrapper poltshuns tried to pick Ole Hickory an put him in a bag befoar he wuz ripe. They sed 'wat the 'ell do we care abot legalty, so long as we wuz ripe. They sed "wat the 'ell do we care abot legalty, so long as we get wat we want." Sumtimes we get wat we want. Summes we doan git wat we want enryhow. Well, Ole Hickory he feeld awful bad abot the way he wuz used, then he got crost and vowed vengence. Sez he, by me sowl, ef I doant get in a he, by me sowl, of I doant get in a smack belo the belt in the nex six months, kin put me down for a lyar. So Ole Hickory he laid low an kept kind of quiet like, you must be quiet like in politics or you may git into trouble—sumtimes you will git into trouble—sumtimes

trouble—suntimes you will git into trouble ennyhow.

Wen the day cum for the fite which waz Nov. 7th, Ole Hickory cum out in fine form, he hed a biceps on him like a pork barrel, and an ominous squint in hiz eye, an it was plane to be seen thet there wuz gone oblinious squint in like ye, and it was plane to be seen thet there waz gone to be troable. I kant give you the fite in rounds, but wen the time cum for gitten down to bizness, Ole Hickory got in a punch on the solar-plexus thet made them howl. It was a reader all bits in proper in a punch of the solar-plexus thet made them howl. It was a reader all bits in poor and the solar plexus the made them howl. ory got in a punch on the solarplexus thet made them howl. It was
a reglar old Fitzsimmoner. Billy
Vest and Horass Blou, who were sitten in the front seats near the ring,
got bad hurt, we gess it must hev bin
the 'lectricity, or sunthin of thet
kind. Poor Horass, he will hev to
stay in bed for a long wile, an take
bitter fisick too. The Doctor sey
wen he gits better he will not be able
to wurk at his ole job no more, but
will hav to do lite wurk all nex summer. Billy Vest hez a hardier constitushon, en can stan the raps better,
but the doctor sez he hed not better
wurk at the Coanty Slietership fur
three yers ennyhow. But he kin go
on writin briefs an eddicatin country
squires an the like.

You see, Jerry, sez Bill, wear the
mistake was made wuz wen they attempted to pick Ole Hickory befoar
he wuz quite ripe. Now iff lay you
two to wun thet Ole Hickory will be
commishners' clerk. Won't thet be
a mauscous doas for the understrappers
to take?

I won't say nuthin abot that thear

won't say nuthin abot that thear feller grean this time. He is kinder quiet like now and I will not ster him up. Beside he mite put me to jale, en George Mires sez thear are too menny in jale sumtimes already. Yours trooly, JERMIAH GRIMES.

Jerrian II Grimes, [A remarkable coincidence in the life of Jeremiah Grimes is, that during the past week, several have made inquiry at our office regarding this individual's existence and where the is now at." Then comes our Strawberry Ridge correspondent in a revalution of a recent dream, and Jerry himself turns up at his old home. He never explains his absence, which is friends are very solicitions of, for in his last communication he said he would appear the following week if he were not put to jail, and Jerry is a man of varacity, too—Ed].

### Ritter-Girton.

Wednesday evening, November 22, Miss Cora Girton became the bride of our genial and hustling assistant, Mr. Harry L. Ritter. The shades of night were gently

stealing when the happy pair stole quietly from our midst and heard the words that pronounced them man and wife. The ceremony took place at the home of the bride's aunt, Mrs. Chas. Steele, Bloomsburg, and the officiating minister was Rev. Tinker when th

official minister was Key. Thise of the Baptist church, that city.

The devoted and happy pair are two of Danville's best young people; they enjoy a large circle of friends, who join in wishing them a long,

prosperous and happy union.

Miss Girton is a daughter of Mr.
and Mrs. John Girton, Walnut
street, and Mr. Ritter is the youngest rect, and Mr. Ritter is the youngest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ritter, ailroad street. The affair was a quiet one, only a

few of the immediate friends being present. Beside Mr. and Mrs. Steele were the bride's parents, her sister, Mrs. John Heighmiller, and her nusband After the union was nusband After the union was presently found herself at the fringe effected a luncheon was served and merry-making indulged in until the newly made bride and groom departed for their home in this city, where they arrived too late for the general calithumpian cerenading, which will take place tonight (Thursday) promptly after supper and continue till 12 p. m. Our very best wishes we extend again.

Here is Relief for Women. effected a luncheon was served and merry-making indulged in until the promptly after su till 12 p. m. Ou we extend again.

### 0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0.0 Blackberries For Supper

By C. B. LEWIS

CopyAght, 1905, by R. B. McClure

Aunt Judy Taylor, relict of Hiram Taylor, had come on from Iowa to live with her brother and his family for the rest of her life. She had sold all her rest or her life. Sue had sold all her earthly possessions in the west for a thousand dollars in cash, and a few days after her arrival she had turned this money over to her brother James, with the remark:

"Now, James, this is all yours but

\$200. That \$200 is for Clara when she gets married. It's for her to make a wedding tower on. When I was married I wanted to make a wedding tower to Niagara falls, but Hiram hadn't but \$13 to go on. I've always said that if one of my nieces ever got married she should see Niagara falls if she had to wear one petticoat for the next

five years."

Clara was the daughter of the brother and his wife, and she already had a beau. He was a young man from the nearest village, and after seeing him two or three times Aunt Judy sald to the girl:

"Clara, that feller of yours will never set the river afire, but there's nothing mean about him. He'll provide a good table and have plenty of wood at the ack door, and I guess that will be jus as well as if he was swelling around and telling what a great man he was. I'm judging him by his nose. When you see a man with his nose humped up in the middle you can set him down for a good tempered man."

The brother put the money in bank at the village, but after a little Aunt Judy began to worry about it. She was assured that the bank was as sound as the hills, but she shook her head and replied:
"I dunno, James—I dunno. Of course, it's your money now, but I'm sorry I s well as if he was swelling around

I'd danno, James—I'd danno. Or course t's your money now, but I'm sorry lidn't see the banker before you gave t to him. I think I'll have you drive

it to him. I think I'll have you drive me to town some day, so that I can get a look at him."
"But Scott's bank has been here for twenty years," persisted the brother. "Yes, I s'pose it has, but out in Iowa they caught a man stealing pumpltins who'd lived an honest life for sixty years. I wouldn't like to see you lose your money; and if anything happened to Clara's \$200 I'd have a fit. She's got to make a bridal tower to Niggara falls or I won't see her married. Folks alls or I won't see her married. Folks ave told me that more water runs ver the falls in a day than would run mill dam for a week and that there's roar going on just like half a dozen uils belierin' in the distance. I want o get a look at that banker. I can tell a minute whether he's honest or or."

A few days later she was driven to be village and an errand made to the

ank.
"James," Aunt Judy said while they were driving home, "do you know that woman knows forty times as much

were driving nome, "do you know that a woman knows forty times as much as a man?"

"I hadn't heard of it," was the reply, "Waal, you hear of it now. That banker hain't an honest man. It won't be a year before he'll bust up and leave you all in the lurch."

"Pooh! Pooh! Mr. Scott has the confidence of hundreds of people, and I don't worry over my money any more than as if it was burled in the cellar. You mustn't get such notions into your head."

"It's no notion, James. Out in Iowa we had three different hired men on the farm who turned out to be thieves, and each of them looked like that banker. I never in the world would looked at his eyes. There's something a daily of a ting of a ting of a ting of a daily of a daily of a daily of them I always can fell. I wish that anoney of Clara's was out of his hands."
"Come now, Judy; don't be silly. I'd rust Mr. Scott the same as my own rather."

brother."
"All right. We'll say no more about it. Only if Clara is disappointed in seeing Niagara falls I shan't be the same woman I was. They say that when you stand and look at all that was the property of the same woman over the chills go up your back and you don't feel knee high to a grassbooter. Isn't there any was to

back and you don't feel knee high to a grasshopper. Isn't there any way to catch that water in rain barrels and store it up agin a drought?"

"Might be," replied the brother, who had a very hazy opinion of things outside his own township.

At intervals of every two weeks during the next eight months Aunt Judy came back to the subject of the banker, and her worry never ceased. It was treated as a "notion" and not taken seriously.

was treated as a "notion" and not tak-ns seriously. In due time Clara's beau popped the question and was accepted and the day tet, and Aunt Judy was so busy sew-ing that there were times when she al-nost forgot her fears. It lacked but two weeks of the marriage day when the brother drove to the village on an errand. He came back looking as white errand. He came back looking as whose as a dead man. Aunt Judy, who was the first to see him, gave him a long look and said:

"Waad, didn't I tell you so?"

"Scott's bank has busted!" he groaned as he sat down.

"Of course it has, I knew it would.

"And Clara's \$200 is gone with it!

only two weeks before she is to set ut on her bridal tower, and how is the going to see Niagara falls?"
"I feel like hanging myself!" groan-

"So will a heap of others. Next time ome of you may believe what an old

oman from Iowa has to say. What lid you hear about the bank?"
"Scott took all the money last night
and ran away."
"Humph! Waal, you can sit here and

sigh and groun, and Hannah and Clara can go upstairs and cry over it. I've got to keep outdoors and walk around or bust. I'll go down to'rds the woods, where nobody'll hear me gritting my teeth."

barnyard and across a meadow and presently found herself at the fringe of the cool green woods. She was

If you have plus in the back, Urinary, Bladder or Kidney trouble, and want a certain, bleasant herb remedy for woman's lils, try Mother Gray's Astardian-Leaf. It is a safe and the state of the state o

found a man under her feef. She caught sight of his feet and legs and gave a little scream, but did not run away. On the contrary, she placed her bonnet on the ground and then grabbed the feet and pulled the rest of the man's body out into view. The next instant she exclaimed:

"So it's you, is it, you thieving critter?"

Steer, Bull or Horse hide, Calf skin, Dog skin, or any other kind

ter?"
She had recognized Scott, the banker, at first glance, and, stepping over his prostrate body, she felt under the bushes and brought out a bulky satchel. "Well, what have you got to say for yourself?" she asked as he maintained a sulky silence.
"—I have surgined my ankle." he re-

"I-I have sprained my ankle," he re-

a suny steney.

"I—I have sprained my ankle," he replied.

"I was wondering if the Lord would let you get away with Clara's meney. You must have come here to hide last night till you could get away for good. I told James over and over that you'd turn out to be a thief. Why don't you lie and say you are not Scott?"

"It's no use. I have suffered all day and am about dead."

"Waal, that's a p'int in your favor that you hadn't tried to lie out of it. I'll lug this satchel to the house and get help."

Things ended well for the depositors of Scott's bank, though the banker himself had to do a term of five years in state prison.

Long before he was put on trial, however, Clara's marriage came off, and she started on her 'bridal tower.' The happy couple were gone for two weeks, and the first one to sight them on their return was Aunt Judy. When she had kissed and hugged the happy bride she stood off and said:

"Now, then, sit right down and tell me all about Niagara falls. Is there barrels and barrels of water going to waste every day? Do they roar like a lot of mad bulls? Did you feel mean and small when you stood and looked at 'em? Did a hack driver take you to

and small when you stood and looked at 'em? Did a hack driver take you to

A Fetching Echo.

"Tact often goes a great way in a case," said a lawyer. "I know a man who defended an old fellow charged with stealing an armful of wood.

"The judge was very deaf and had a habit of talking to himself. Sometimes unconsciously he talked to himself in a pretty loud tone.

"Now, in this case when the prosecutor took the stand and identified his stolen wood with great positiveness the judge asked himself in a louder key than he was aware of:

han he was aware of:

How can he identify this wood when one stick's as much like another tick as one egg like another?'
"The tactful lawyer for the defense

ose immediately.
"'Your honor,' he exclaimed passionately, how can this witness identify his wood so positively when one stick is as much like another stick as one egg is like another? "The judge turned to the jury, with a great start.

"Gentiemen,' he said, 'you will acquit the prisoner. That very thought dashed through my head not a moment before the words were speken by the learned counsel for the defense. Yes, you will acquit the prisoner, gentlemen, I consider this a direct interposition of Providence.'"— Minneapolis Jeurnal.

Canald Critietees.

Scribe (io professor)—Do you mean to say that you can infer a man's character from his handwriting? Well, then, what do you think of this? (Hands him a specimen.)

Professor—The writer is a man of some ability, but altogether destitute of moral sense. If not a downright villain he must be a very unscrupulous fellow and not to be trusted on any

slow and not to be trusted on any ecount whatever. I can read his earacter at a glance, though not his

character at a glance, though not his characters.

Scribe—How so?

Professor—His writing is so illegible that I can't decipher it. A man who won't take the trouble to write a legible hand must be so utterly regardless of the trouble he gives to everybody who has to make his scrawl out, so viciously inconsiderate that he would not stick at committing any atrocity which it would cost him the slightest exertion to refrain from. I judge him to be a rogue, a swindler and a thief, capable of anything but forgery, Whose is this disgraceful scribble?

Beribe—Well—a—to tell you the truth, n fact, it's mine!

rear that their place was the kitchen and that Lady Mary took her lessons in that room surrounded by the admir-ing maids.

But the only thing she "carved" was

deer, rear a goose, lift a swan, sauce a capon, spoil a hen, frush a chicken, unbrace a mallard, unlace a cony, disunbrace a mallard, unlace a cony, dis-mount a heron, display a crane, dis-figure a peacock, unjoint a bittern, un-tack a curlew, alaye a pheasant, wing a partridge or a quail, mince a plover, thigh a pigeon or any other small bird and border a game pie."

And the acquisition of these terms was only the beginning of knowledge.

—London Queen.

An Elephant Story. An islephant story.

A queer elephant yarn is told in the
Japan Chronicle by the captain of a
trading steamer. On one occasion a
he had on board a cargo of forty elephants. The ship was at anchor in a
calm sea, but began to roll violently. The captain investigated and learned that the elephants had in some way found that by swaying to and fro all found that by swaying to and fee all together a rocking motion was produced that seemed to please them immensely. So the great heads and bodies rolled and swung in unison until the steamer, which had no other cargo and rode light, was in imminent danger of rolling clean over. The attendants were hurried down into the hold and, after a great deal of shouting and thumping, managed to stop their danthrumping, managed to stop their dangerous amusement. Jules Verne tells
as a fiction of the siming of a ship
in that way, and the question is, Has
some one in Japan been reading Verne
or was the novelist's fancy justified by
a real experience?

Steer, Bull or Horse hide, Calf skin, Dog skin, or any other kind of hide or skin, and let 1: tan it with the hair on, soft, light, odorless and moth-proof, for robe, rug, coat or gloves. But first get our Catalogue, giving prices, and our shipping tags and instruction, so a to swurfurs and ginsen.

## The Abduction

night as he tossed to and fro on his prison couch about three weeks pre-vious to the expiration of his five years' sentence. Jerry had tried thieving, burglary and forgery and had served sentences for all of them and after

burglary and forgery and had served sentences for all of them and after thinking things over had concluded to make a change. Reform was not included in the change. Jerry strongly believed that the world owed him a living and that it was his constitutional privilege to get that living in the easiest way possible. He would keep right on thinking so, but he would adopt a new and safer line.

"Abduction is the thing!" exclaimed Jerry to his prison walls when he had thought the matter all out. "There's more clean cash to be made in abducting some rich man's gal than in committing haif a dozen burglaries, and the risk is a mere nothing. All you have to do is to seize her, shut her up somewhere till the fond father will pay your price and then produce her and lug away the plunks — no publicity, no police, no prison walls. The rest of the crowd can go ahead on old lines, but it's abduction for me for the rest of my natural life."

Levry hadn't been out of prison two

can go ahead on old lines, but it's abduction for me for the rest of my natural life."

Jerry hadn't been out of prison two days when he hunted up his old partner, Mike Donovan, and gave him the tip. Mike, too, was ready to drop old lines and take up something new. He had shown energy and ambition as a burglar and had somewhat astemished the police by stealing a steam boiler left on the public street at night, but had found there was no money in it. He had figured it out that the beef trust was making more in three seconds that he was in three years, and if he hadn't met Jerry he might have opened a saloon and sold wood alcohol to his patrons.

The first thing was to find a rich man with a daughter. No rich man's daughter can be abducted properly until atter she has been located. This task consenses the salour contact of the man with a daughter.



'SLAPIN' SAL THANKS YOU FOR YOU.
BLOOMIN' KINDNESS."

sumed about three weeks' time. The pair finally found a rich man with a

say is that Jerry should take his place among the greatest statesmen of the country."

An old house in the suburbs that had been tenantiess for a year was selected as the hiding place, and then it only remained to get hold of the girl. Some trouble was anticipated here. None of the trio had studied the habits of rich many departments and they were thus men's daughters, and they were thus at a disadvantage.

Fortune favored them, however. The very first evening they took up their watch in the neighborhood of the house they saw the daughter come out with a basket on her arm. She had a shawl onsiet on ner arm. She had a shawn over her head and was otherwise dis-guised. Just why this should be so they didn't stop to figure, but when the young lady came out on the third even-ing she was seized in first class style, bundled late ar on back and by growt

handkerchief over the girl's mouth was cast loose, a candle lighted, and she was put on exhibition.

Somewhat to the surprise of the abductors she began to swear, and every slang word used anywhere for the last ten years rolled off her tongue. When she was obliged to pause for breath the trie retired into a corner to held the tries of the colleges are in which the tries in the carrier to held the tries of the colleges are in the colleges are i

the trio retired into a corner to hold a "I never knowed that rich men's daughters talked that way," admitted

be no mistake. She had just come out

Jerry, with serious countenance.
"Nor I," added Mike, "but there can't

to her pa. T've got one ready for her to copy. It says: 'Deer pa, I am bein' held for fifty thousand plunks. If you ever want to see your darlin' agin give up the dough to the barer of this.'"

"Now, then, cullies, what is it?" asked the girl as their consultation was ended.

ended.
"In the first place," answered Jerry,
who constituted himself as spokesman,
"you have been abducted."
"And what's that, you rat headed
pennyl steeler?"

"You have been abducted."
"And what's that, you rat headed peanut stealer?"
"You linve been tooken from your rich father and are to be held here unt!! he comes down with the cash."
"Hully gee!"
"You will write him that you have been what they calls abducted, but that you are in the hands of gentlemen who are treating you kindly."
"It's bewtiful, cully. Go on!"
"Them same gentlemen, wantin' to take a trip among the aristocracy of England, but havin' no money, will hold you till he comes down with \$50,000. If it's all the same to him we'd like the money in \$5 and \$10 bills."
"Oh, Abraham!" chuckled the girl.
"And in writin' the letter you may add that your couch is not downy and your food not lobster salad and that if your old man gets a hustle on him it will be just as well for you and better for the gents as has carried along the job. That's all, I believe, just at present, except that we are slightly astonished that you should have picked up such language in a drawin' room. The let ev will not be writ till mornin', and

ent, except that we are slightly astonished that you should have picked up such language in a drawin' room. The letter will not be writ till mornin', and meanwhile you can stand up in a corner and go to sleep feelin' as safe as if in your little bed at home."

As Jerry finished his talk the girl broke into laughter and kept it up for five minutes. She laughed in half a dozen keys, and there was sarcasm as well as humor in her tones. Then she sang a verse of a topical song. Then she screwed up her face and in whining tones gave them an imitation of a beggar soliciting alms. Then she turned cart wheels twice around the room, induged in half a dozen somer-saults and finished with a low courtesy and the words:

"Ladies and gents all, Slapin' Sal thanks you for your bloomin' kindness and has the honor to wish you good evenin'."

and has the honor to wish you good evenin'."
With that she went clattering downstairs, and not a hand was lifted to prevent her. The three men smoked in silence for five minutes, and then Jerry Palmer heaved a sigh and said: "Gents, it was a plan I thought out in state's prison, and I won't go for to say that there wasn't a hole in it."
"And I'm sayin'," added Mike Donovan, "that when three gents can't tell the difference between a rich man's daughter and a gal that was at the kitchen door beggin' for cold vittles them three gents ought to go to stealin' from pushcarts."

It was up to Tommy Saunders to express himself, but he was slow about it. When he did speak, all he said was: "That's just like 'em! The rich never will give a poor man a show."

### A PAGAN MYTH.

It Linked May and Matrimony With Unhappiness and Misfortune.

The pagans had a myth that "only bad women marry in May." They had another—that if the marriage did take place the couple would live most unhappily, and children born of the marriage—if it was not hopelessly rendered barren by thus slapping the fates in the face—would be deformed or imbedies. With purious like that in present

riage—If it was not hopelessly rendered barren by thus slappling the fates in the face—would be deformed or imbeclie. With prizes like that in prospect it is not much wonder that the ignorant and superstitious taboo May marriages, but there is no excuse yet for this idlosynerasy of thinking people—at least no sensible one.

Ovid was a firm believer in the superstition and said that no widow or young girl would marry in May unless she wished to invite the displeasure of the gods and that the imprudent woman who braved their wrath would fill an early grave. Ovid pinned his faith to rosy June, the birth month of June, and when he got ready to launch his daughter on the matrimonial sea he studied the stars and all the superstitions to make sure that he would not run upon Seylia in steering off Charybdis.

find What days unprosperous were, what moons were kind. After June's sacred ides his fancy stray-

### good to the man and happy to the maid. THE TREE KILLER.

Curious Vine That Flourishes In Lower Central America.

Scriber-Well—a-to tell you the truth, n fact, it's mine!

MASTERS OF CARVING.

Masters of Carving.

Our Ancestors Had a Vocabulary we Have Quite Forgottes.

What do we moderns know about carving? I say that I carve a pheasant when I divide it into two more or less equal portions. Not so our ancestors, Carving is an art. Let me quote from an old book on earving some of the terms of that art:

Remember that there were carving masters in those days, professors of the art. They were tinerants. They did not keep school. They went from house to house and taught the laddess. As for their social position, I have not ascertained it. Probably they were classed with the litherant portrait painter. Certainly they did not sit at table with the itinerant portrait painter. Certainly they did not sit at table with the grentfelok. I fear that their place was the kitchen and that Lady Mary took her lessons in that room surrounded by the admircumb to the gigantic parasite which is sapping its lifeblood. Within a very few years the tree rots and falls away leaving the matapalo standing erect and hollow, like a monster vegetable devilfish lying upon its back with its horrid tentacles clasped together high in the air.

A Chapter of Accidents.

It was the upper deck of a London bus. A passenger, a dignified personage, lighted a cigar and threw the match, as he supposed, into the street. A few seconds later he was surprised to find that his umbrella was on fire. At the same instant a sharp gust of wind opened it and carried it, like a faming parachute, through the air. Making a sudden grab after his truant property, the passenger overbalanced, plunged headlong over the omnibus rail and after turning a somersault landel A Chapter of Aceldents. and after turning a somersault lande

Practical Preparation.
"I'm surprised that you favor higher education." said the visitor to the village blacksmith.
"Well, the colleges are improving," explained the man of brawn. "Time

explained the man of brawn. The was when they didn't teach nothing but book learning, but now by the time my son gets through the athletic course he'll be fit for a first class blacksmith." -Detroit Free Press.

Trouble on Another Score.

Doctor—When can you pay me my bill for curing you of insomnia? Patient—I don't know, doc. I sleep so soundly now that my wife goes through my pockets most every night and takes acceptable. rything.-Life.

## NEW FALL LINE DENNSYLVANIA



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Special Dairy Foods and Dairy Supplies, HAY AND FEED Pottsgrove, Northumberland Co., Pa.

OLD INDIAN PIPES.

CLD INDIAN PIPES.

Each Feather In a Stem Represented an Enemy Stain.

It need scarcely be told that in the pipes of long ago each feather appended to the stem represented an enemy stain. If one doubted the record of the war eagle feathers, the warrfor then showed the scalps of the enemy, which were kept as a sort of a sacred pipoof of his word. Such pipes were used only on occasions of peace and war. Speaking roughly, the best pipes of eastern tribes were in molded clay, the best of the western tribes in slate pipe stone taken from the famous quarry west of the Mississippi. Before the great buffalo and antelope hunts, when herds of game were driven into a pound or an inclosed area of snares, it was customary for the indians to whiff the incense of propitiation to the spirits of the animals about to be slain, explaining that only the desire for food compelled the Indian to kill and that the hunt was the will of the Master of Life, or "Master of the Roaring Winds," who would compensate the animals in the next world. The pipes used for this ceremony usually show the figure of a man in conference with the figure of Indians with locked hands. This typifes a vow of friendship to be terminated only by death. It was usually

an animal. Others show the figures of Indians with locked hands. This typifies a vow of friendship to be terminated only by death. It was usually between men, but sometimes between a man and a woman, in which case the platonic bond not only precluded, but forbade, the very possibility of marriage. After that who shall say that the stolid Indian has no vein of sentiment in his nature?

One of the most cr-lous pipes I have seen I bought from a Cree on a reservation east of the refuge Sioux. It is in the shape of a war hatchet, of a metal which I do not know, though I suspect it is galena mixed with clay, the edge being sharp enough, but the back of the ax being a bowl and the handle a pipe stem. The odd lines in Indian carvings and woven work are not without menning. Fighting Mistah could read a legend where we saw nothing but bizarre markings. There were the circular lines, hollow down, meaning clouds; the cross, meaning the coming of the priest; the tree, a type of peace with its branches overshadowing the nations; the wavy line, signifying water; the arrow, war. The ordinary Indian can read a tribal song or chronicle from obscure drawings on the face of a rock or cray colored work on a scraped buffalo skin.—Outling.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

## POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Be a gentleman, and some people will not appreciate you. Defeat is often a good thing, as it shows a man how little he amounts to.

reason: We poor people are in the majority.

The house is too nolsy for comfort with a child in it and too lonesome for comfort when the child leaves. And there you are.

Every house owner should ask himself this question tomorrow, "Is my house a nuisance in the neighborhood?" Look yourself over.

As a man gets older he finds that the path from the cradle to the grave is not near so long as it was from soup to despert when he was a child.—Atchison Globe.

A Time Limit.
"I'm afraid you smoke too much for your own good," said the physician.
"Well," admitted the patient,="I do smoke almost continuously from morning till night."
"Why do you do that?" asked the M. D.

M. D.
"Because it's the only time I have to smoke," replied the victim. "I have to sleep at night."

The Intelligencer has a class of cir. culation that makes advertising in its columns rich with results. It has, too, a quantity of circulation at rates that mean great profit to the person using the paper.

We still continue to give The Great American Farm Journal to all of our sub-scribers who pay in advance. Think of it. Two papers for the price of one, and only \$1.00, too.

Stationcry for Farmers.

Farmers and others, particularly those living on the Rural Delivery routes, snould have printed stationery as well as business men. It is not only more business ike to send a letter with name and address printed on the notehead and envelope, but it insures the return of the letter in case it is not delivered. We are especially well equipped to do this class of printing and can do it promptly and neatly. We will supply 250 noteheads and 250 envelopes, extra quality, for \$1.50, or 75c for either one lot. This is cheaper than you can buy the paper and envelopes regularly at retail stores, WITAINING Cure Nervous Diseases.

VITALOIDS Cure Nervous Diseases.

-Dr. Oldman's Prescriptionstrengthens the nerves, Builds up worn out men
and women. Price 50 Cts.

WANTED-BY CHICAGO MANU WANTED—BY CHICAGO MANU-facturing House, person of trust-worthiness and somewhat familiar with local territory as assistant in branch office. Salary \$18 paid week-ly. Permanent position. No invest-ment required. Previous experience not essential to engaging. Address, Manager Branches, Como Block, Chicago.

Mondour County, Deceased.

The unders'gneed auditor, appointed by the Jrphan's Cour, of Mondour County, to make the accountant to and among the parties entitled thereto, will sit to perform the duties of his appointment, at his office, 110 Mill Street, Danville, Pa., on Monday the 11th, day of December, A. D. 1905, at 10 o'clock A. M. when and where all parties interested are refrom any share of said fund.

RALI H. KINNER, Danville, Pa., Nov. 9, 1905.

Auditor.

The Goods for Fall Are beginning to arrive and each day sees new and choice styles added to our stock.

The Dress Goods Department includes the best values and choicest styles the market affords.

If You are looking for Flannelettes

:\*: We have dozens of styles :\*: that cannot be told from :\*: the Wool Flanuels.......

Good selections of Blankets and Com-orts that are so much needed these cold

aights.
Prices are right in all departments, and
you will make a big mistake if you do ou will make a big mistake if you oll your buying before coming to see us W. M. SEIDEL,

344 Mill Street.

Is Your Stomach Disordered? If it is, indigestion naturally ensues; the kidney become clogged with impurities that impair or stop their secretory functions; the blood is withated an actually poisons the whole being. Let this go on to its natural ending and the sure result is—death. The one medicine that will arrest this fatal progress is

Dr. D. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy which stimulates and strengthens the digestive organs, restores the secretory functions and speed-ily casts out the gathered impurities in the organ affected. If you have bad breath, singgish bowels, pain in the back, discolored skin, nervousness or diz-ziness, you may be certain that your vital organs are saily out of condition and that

**Your Only Wise Course** is a medicine that will cleanse your system of the impurities that clog life channels and restore vigor and health. Medical science proves that diseases, and health. Medical science proves that diseases, comparatively few causes. It is for this reason that some single medicines relieve or cure so wide a range of complaints. When a medical preparation acts at once upon the digestive and urlary organs

the list of difficulties subject to its control is astonishine. It is conceded that Dr. David Kennedy's Pavorite Renedy is the most effective preparation pare state of the circulation. A persevering use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy according to directions, will soon releve and utilizately cure when no other modeline or treatment is of any

Purifies the Blood

RAILROAD The Standard Bailway or This

PROTECTED THROUGHOUT BY THE

Interlocking Switch & Block Ligical System Schedule in Effect Nov. 29, 1903

ween-days.

For Lewisburg, Milton, Williamsport, Lock
Haven, Renovo and Kane, 12 15 p m week-days; Lock Haven only, 9 14 a m and 431 p m week-days; for Williamsport and intermedi ate stations, 9 14 a m and 751 p m week-days.

Gro, W. Boyd, General Park of Forlysis acres, known as the Mauger farm
located 25 miles north-enst of Fothsgrove,
Fair buildings, good fruit, water at house and
entity of the state of the state of the state of entity at the state of the state of the state and is a des rable property. Will leave
hay straw and fordier on the place. Posses
slon given this fail. Act, EVERTIT,
R. F. D. 1, Pottsgrove, Pa.

Notice!

## Tired Nervous

"My wife suffered with nervousness previous to a recent attack of typhoid fever, but after her recovery from the fever, she was much worse, and could hardly control herself being exceed-ingly nervous when the least excited. She was very resitess at night, and

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

# NOT IN ANY TRUST

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO

Dr. D. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO

signal.
Trains leave South Danville as follows:
For Pittston and Scranton, 7 ii a m and 221
and 550 p m week-days; 10 f a m daily.
For Pottsville, Reading and Philadelphia
7 ii a m and 22 ip m week-days.
For Huzleton, 7 ii a m and 2 2i and 550 p m
week-days.

For Bellefonte, Tyrone, Phillipsburg and Clearfield, 9 14 a m and 12 15 p m week-days,

When you feel languid, tired, nervous and irritable, your vigtality is low—your supply of nerve energy exhausted, and your system running down for lack of power,

The organs of the body are working poorly, or not at all, and you are not getting the nourishment needed. This soon impoverishes the blood and instead of throwing off the impurities, distributes it all through the body. This brings disease and misery.

Feed the nerves with Dr. Miles' Nervine, a nerve food, a nerve medicine, that nourishes and strengthens the nerves, and see how quickly you will get strong and vigorous.

"My wife suffered with nervousness previous to a recent natack of typhold

indly nervous when the least excited. She was very restless at night, and also suffered much from nervous headache. Dr. Miles' Nervine was recommended by a friend. After the first rest, and at the end of the first week's treatment size was wonderfully intended to the first week's treatment size was wonderfully incompleted in the deep of Nervine has completed in the second of Nervine has completed in the second of Nervine has been deep of Nervine has completed in the nervine has been deep of Ne

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO
had entered a trust or combination; we wish
to assure the public that there is no treath in
to assure the public that there is no treath in
sewing machines for ever a quarter of a centutry, and have established a reputation for ourselves and our machines that is the envy of all
others. Our "New Home" machine has
never been rivaled as a family machine—it
stands at the head of all High Grades sewing
machines, and stands on its own merits.

The "New Home" is the only really
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It is not necessary for us to enter into a trust
to save our credit or pay any debts as we have
competition with manufacturers of low gradecheap machines that are made to sell regardless of any intrinsic merits. Do not be decheap machines that are made to sell regardless of any intrinsic merits. Do not be deceived, when you want sewing machine don't
send your money away from home; call on a
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better machine for less than you can purchase
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