Danville Intelligencer

Established in 1828.

D. AUST LUTZ
Editor and Proprietor.

DANVILLE, PA., JAN, 12, 1906.

Published every Friday at Danville, the county seat of Montour county, Pa., at $1.00 a year in advance or $1.25 if not paid in advance; and no paper will be discontinued until all arrearage is paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Rates of advertising made known on application. Address all communications to

THE INTELLIGENCER,
DANVILLE, PA.

MR. WOLVERTON FOR GOVERNOR.

A HINT has reached us that some of the surrounding counties have been discusing the name of Hon. Simon P. Wolverton, of Sunbury, as a popular candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor. It is claimed that state leader, Col. Jas. M. Guffey, while he has not committed himself one way or the other, said that "Mr. Wolverton might be named."

The Intelligencer speaks for Montour's Democrats, and adds many of the better class of Republicans, when it says that no other man would receive a stronger vote than would our friend, Mr. Wolverton.

Mr. Wolverton is an attorney of State reputation and in public service has had a very successful and interesting career. He is very well known in this section and his popularity is surrounded by many staunch friends, regardless of politics.

He is a veteran of the Civil War, having raised a company of emergency men in 1862, of which he was captain, and served in the 18th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers. In 1863 he was chosen captain of Company F, 36th Regiment, under the call of Governor Curtain for 90 days' men to resist Lee's invasion of this State. In 1876 he was elected to the State Senate, and relected in 1880 and 1884. He was elected to serve his district in Congress for two terms. In 1887 he was nominated by the Democrats of both branches of the Legislature as the candidate for United States Senator. At the time of the death of Supreme Court Justice Williams, Mr. Wolverton was tendered an appointment to the vacancy by Governor Stone, but declined it.

—THE Republicans seem to be cutting the gang loose. Neither Senator Boies Penrose nor the old gang bosses will be delegates to the State Republican Convention, as the delegation will be composed of men of extraordinarily high standing, in marked contrast to others that have gone to Harrisburg.

—THINGS are never so bad that they couldn't be worse. Even the political grafters whose business seems to have gone to pot since the last election may be able to find consolation in the fact that there are still some hen roosts in the country that are not under lock and key.

—JUDGE ENDLICH, of Berks county, has just handed down an opinion in which he declares that suckers are not game fish. Of course this applies only to the piscatorial tribe because every one knows that the other kind of suckers are anything but game.

—THE spring election is scarcely six weeks off and very little talk of candidates has been heard up to this time. It may be possible that there is more thinking than talking being done. You know a clear, cool thinking public can accomplish much.

—IF reports are true, we must give Penrose some credit for getting a little of his till other than through gratt or direct robbery. Rumor says that the Senator made a quarter of a million through a copper investment.

—THE farmers of the country have been feeling mighty rich since they read Secretary Wilson's annual report, and as for the great American hen—she hasn't done a thing but cackle.

—SIR OLIVER LODGE announces that it will be 20,000,000 years before the sun becomes cold. The ice man will, therefore, resume his business in the spring.

Bloomsburger an Italian Mayor.

Joseph Ratti, treasurer and founder of Bloomsburg silk mill, was recently highly honored by the citizens of Rogeno, Italy, of which place he is a native. During a visit to Italy he was unanimously elected Mayor of Rogeno as a testimonial of high esteem. Mr. Ratti is building at Rogeno, at great expense, a kindergarten which will afford educational facilities for 200 boys.

The Joseph Ratti Hospital at Bloomsburg is another of his charities. Last spring he purchased a building, and after equipping it with all modern conveniences for a hospital, endowed it for the benefit of the residents of Bloomsburg and vicinity. The Hospital is now in charge of five Sisters of Mercy, from Wilkes-Barre, who arrived Saturday to begin their work at Bloomsburg. One of the Sisters is a graduate pharmacist, and will compound the medicines used at the institution.

Mr. Ratti now divides his time between his splendid residence at Rogeno and the one in Bloomsburg, spending six months of the year at each place. His estate at Rogeno compares favorably with any found in Italy. He is a self-made American citizen, and besides being treasurer of the Bloomsburg silk mill, is a director of the national banks at that place.

Baby is Record Breaker.

CONNELLSVILLE, Pa., Jan. 10.—The largest newly born baby on record arrived at the home of Frank Cocheal, an engineer on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, last Saturday. The baby when dressed, weighed 20 pounds and 10 ounces. President Roosevelt has been notified.

"Jermiah" Replies to "Bill"

Names "Mike Brickbill" for Sheriff, and for Member, "Scoot Ammen" is His Choice.

LIBERY TONSHIP, January 9, 1906

DEER EDITUR :—

Las weak, sum fellar who calls hisself Bill, sed that it iz time for the rooral Deastricts to seleact sum sootable persons fur office of Member an Sheriff, an acordin to usage these hear offices belong to the coontry. This iz a misteak. Accordin to usage the office uv Sheariff belongs to Mike Brickbill nex term. Az to Member of the Legishator, ever sins Scoot Ammen helped us out of the terkey scrape, we air fur him, ef we can git him to take it agin. Di you hear now, we say thear iz not a man in the whoal coanty thet can tak hiz place at this particler time.

Wen Bill Giles, my nabor, sed Horass wuz hurt so bad, he cood wurk no moar at his ole job, it wuz a misteak. We heerd wun uv them Coonty Odditers say thet Horass hed wun of the finest set uv books thet you would shake a stick at, en thet they only found a misteak of three cents thus far. It iz a good thing to hev them thear Coonty Oddities, or the coonty mite hev lost them three sens. We won't listen to every thing Bill Giles tells us after this.

The reason I wroat this, de ole woman wuz offle out uv soarts, en she sed one day, wy don't you git out of the road here in the kitchen, an write wun uv them thear letters to the Telligencer, so I won't be bothered with you.

Yours trooly, JERMIAH GRIMES

Bill and His Booster.

"John Lauterbox" Writes His Sentiments on Bill and Jerry Being the Whole Push.

ANTONY TOWN SHIP, Jenuery 9, 1906

MISTUR EDTUR:—

Thet er Bill, from Styler er som oder state in thu coonty, thinks ef he kin git ole Missus' Grimes' son Jerry to help boost a cuple smart Elecks from our rural relations wif Danvill, ther may be a prity goot chanc to git mebby Alick Bilmire, 'Squir Robson, M. L. Lam er posibley hiself or Jerres' ole dad to be thu Leglature uv of Muntur coonty er perhapps ring in som one fer Sherif, und thers no question but thet Bill thinks ef Jerrey puts his bak up aginst him they mite stir up a jidge some wer amung the loos timber bak in thu woodses. But we'll jis say fer ole Antony thet even it's not fare thu wa we are mos times treated by thu town fellers, ther a heap to smart fer us, and ef we did git inter ton on som gude jop, thed beet us out uf all we mate er steel it from us. Let em hav it all; jis sos they don't not com out this wa an steel what we hev to home.

Ef som 1 cour ages up to com out fer a coonty ofic from the coontry meny comp li mentrey votes will be ascribed to his boldnes in Antony, but you know them er town fellers er exagerated big men; one even wanteed the Coonty conuvention to mak him the Dimycrat party—the hole thing—but now sez he'll be satisfyed wif a Regiser and a corder wif a goot flue fer vocifrous perlitness to usses who mite 'lect him. But sir Wiliam, the Great big fat man, seams to be at thu rite place, and thers no use Sidddleer can't even be kicked out, especialy by one like as to thet.

Now, we'll jis see wat thet er man Grimes wood hev to articlate after Bill refers the sitiation to him. The Telligencer papr is a blasteded goot one an ef Bill and Jerrey gits to thu pint, and explanes how, whitch, whi and whereof in its columnses they mite do som thin tord incresin our taxs or burnin our barnses and so forf, but never kin them tues run it al.

This es not prezackly, deer edur, entended az a chri-tism on Billie, but we trust, (not az stor keepr Deennim doz) thet it wil planly ellucidat Antony's tru centi ments.

Wery respected, JOHN LAUTERBOX.

FRANCIS WANTS NEW TRIAL.

Sixty-seven Separate Reasons to be Advanced by Attorneys.

A new trial for Stanley Francis, the promoter of the Storey Cotton Company, was asked by his attorneys, Henry J. Scott and J. Joseph Murphy before Judge Holland in the United States District Court. In the petition there are 67 separate reasons cited why the convicted man should have a new trail.

In speaking of the proposed application for a new trial United States District Attorney Thompson said yesterday: "I do not think the application will be considered favorably by the Judge. Francis is getting his deserts, and we are only sorry we are not able to meet out justice to the rest of the Storey Cotton people. If using the mails to defraud were only an extraditable offense we would have had Latimere some months ago, as the postal inspectors have located him almost since he fled, and some of the others, who are sojourning in Europe. We may bring Latimere to trial yet, for he seems to be in a fair way of being brought to Philadelphia to answer an indictment of embezzlement found by the Grand Jury here. If he is extradited, tried and found guilty on that charge we can then try him on the charge of using the mails to defraud."

COLLEGE OF MUSIC.

Parents desiring their children to have thorough instruction in Music, and well cared for, can find no better place than THE COLLEGE OF MUSIC at Freeburg, Snyder County, Pa. Pupils from ten years old and from the beginner to the advanced are admitted. Terms begin May 7, June 12 and July 24. For catalogue address.

1 26 HENRY B. MOYER.

Trespass notices for sale at this office. Two for 5c, or 25c a dozen.

TO PAY PRESIDENT'S FARES

Bill to Allow Him $15,000 a Year.

Washington, Jan. 7.—Representative McCall, Republican of Massachusetts, wants the President to be absolutely independent of the railroads and not to be put to the necessity of accepting their favors or paying for transportation out of his own pocket. Yesterday he introduced a bill providing that the President shall be allowed $15,000 each year for purposes of transportation.

Mr. McCall believes that the President should travel and come in contact with the people, but that neither the railroads nor the executiva himself should be made to bear the expense.

It Keeps the Feet Warm and Dry.

Ask to day for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures Chilblains, Swollen, Sweating, Sore, Aching, Damp feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c.

WAR ON TUBERCULOSIS

Chicago to Exclude Pupils With Infected Lungs.

Chicago, Dec. 23.—The School Management Committee of the Board of Education has taken a hand in the fight to stamp out tuberculosis in Chicago and to prevent its spread in the public schools by adopting unanimously a resolution to appoint a committee to draft a rule for the exclusion from public schools of victims of the disease and to prepare a plan for the medical examination of all "suspicious" pupils, to determine if they should be denied seats in the school room. Tuberculosis was held to be as infectious as smallpox, scarlet fever or diphtheria.

Big Price for Cresceus.

New York, Nov. 22.—Cresceus, the world's champion trotting stallion, record 2.02¼, was sold at auction to-day for $21,000 at the Old Glory horse sale here to M. W. Savage, of Minneapolis, Minn. Only one other bid was made, which was for $20,000, offered by P. H. Maguire, of New York. Mr. Savage is the owner of the pacing champion Dan Patch and Directum. George H. Ketcham, of Toledo, O., was the former owner of Cresceus.

This sale was regarded as the final passing of Cresceus from the race track by those who crowded Madison Square Garden. When Cresceus was led into the space reserved for him he was cheered heartily. The bidding was brief. P. H. Maguire opened it with $20,000, and after a short silence Mr. Savage said $21,000, and Cresceus was sold at that figure.

Barongale (2.11¼), who won the Kentucky Futurity two years ago and for whom $20,000 was said to have been refused after the race, sold today at $2900 to W. L. Elwood, of Dekalb, Ill.

"WITCHES'" TERRIBLE CRIME

Murdered Baby to Get Its Heart.

Havana, Jan. 5.—Domingo Becourt, an old negro and Victor Molina, a Mulatto, were garroted at the prison here today. Both men were regarded as "witches" by their associates. Their crime was the hideous murder of a white baby, Zoila Diaz, for the purpose of procuring the heart of a white female child which the "witches" prescribed as a poultice for a certain woman as a cure for barrenness. The child's body was found smoked and salted, weeks after the crime. The execution passed off promptly. There was no special incident and no witnesses excepting those officially designated to be present. A dozen other men and women are in prison in connection with the crime.

There is still chance for the filling of your ice house.

SEND US A COW,

Steer, Bull or Horse hide, Calf skin, Dog skin, or any other kind of hide or skin, and let us 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 instructions, so as to avoid mistakes. We also buy raw furs and ginseng.

THE CROSBY FRISIAN FUR COMPANY, 116 Mill Street, Rochester, N. Y.

COMPASSES AND CONFUSION

By LOUIS PIERCE

Copyright, 1905, by E. S. McClure

Gladden looked up from the pan in which the bacon was sizzling. The start he gave tumbled the bacon into the fire, and the wild efforts to right the pan before the evening meal was spilled upset the coffee pot and put out the blaze.

Instead of expressing an opinion upon the happenings of the moment Gladden sprang to his feet and hurried to the beach just as the light canoe grounded on the shore.

One look into the bright face under the red Tam o' Shanter and Gladden was glad that the bacon had been spilled. He had been in camp for six weeks, and even an ugly woman would have been welcomed at the camp. To have this graceful guest at his supper was something he would not have imagined possible ten minutes before.

"Welcome to camp," he said hospitably, extending his hand to assist her to step over the side. To his surprise she refused his aid and sprang to the shore as lightly as a bird. With a haughty glance she swept past him and into the hut. Another moment and she stood before him again, her eyes ablaze.

"Where are the others?" she demanded. "And where are all our things?"

"There are no others," he laughed. "I am afraid that the limited population of this camp does not permit the appointment of a reception committee; unless, indeed, you are willing to recognize me as such."

"What have you done with the others?" she repeated. "Have you killed them or have you merely driven them away?"

Gladden laughed. "There has been no one here for six weeks," he declared.

"There was this morning," she corrected. "When I left to go over to town there were six here besides the guides. Now not even the things are left, and you have the audacity to camp right here. I suppose you thought that, since you had made away with them all, there was no danger of detection, for a few days at least. I suppose you will have to kill me now to keep from being exposed."

"Don't you think?" asked Gladden, "that you may have made a mistake? Camps look very much alike to persons unaccustomed to the woods. Perhaps you are on the other arm of the lake."

"There is no mistake," she insisted. "I steered by compass."

"Do you know how to use the compass?" he persisted. She looked at him in disdain.

"Is it necessary to insult me?" she demanded. "Why don't you kill me and finish off the work you have commenced?"

"That's a good idea," assented Gladden, recalled by the last half of the sentence. "The work I had commenced was the getting of supper. If you are as hungry as I am you will regard me as a life preserver rather than a murderer."

"Without another word he went about the work of kindling a fresh fire. As he knelt over the twigs the girl made a rush for the boat. He reached the canoe first.

"See here," he said firmly. "You are lost already. I cannot have you still further confused just because you imagine that this is your camp and that I have slaughtered the whole family, to say nothing of the guides, for the sake of your canned goods. Sit down and rest, and after you have had supper I will try to find you."

The girl followed him back to the fire, cowed, but unbelieving. Skillfully Gladden fanned the fire into a bright glow and set the pot on. Then he sliced fresh bacon and set out the plates.

Presently the smell of the browning bacon began to fill the camp, and the girl's face softened. She did not realize how hungry she was until the bacon began to fry. For the first time she took notice that this young man, in spite of his evidences of city breeding, was not only decidedly good looking, but skilled in woodcraft, and fear gave way to admiration of his deftness.

"I guess you can eat that," he said at last, as he placed some of the bacon on a plate and poured a cup of coffee for her. Silently she accepted the food and Gladden smiled softly to himself as he saw the way she ate. It had been his experience that girls were always more reasonable after they had been fed, and already she was unbending visibly.

"Are you convinced that I am more human than you were willing to believe at first?" he asked as the plates were at last cleared.

"Perhaps there has been some mistake," she grudgingly assented, "but I was so careful to steer by the compass that I cannot see how any mistake could be made."

"Perhaps you turned east instead of west," he suggested. "The camps are on the west lake because there is a mail delivery over there. That is why I chose the east lake."

"But this is the west lake," she insisted. "The village is to the south. I turned west."

"You turned east," insisted Gladden, "since you are on the west lake at this very moment."

"Look!" she cried. "The other lake is over there." She pointed across the point to where the river formed a strait between the lakes.

"That is the west lake over there," he assured her. For answer she drew from her belt a tiny compass, gorgeous in its gold case.

"See!" she cried triumphantly. "Here is the north. This must be the west!"

"I am afraid," chuckled Gladden, "that you are under the impression that the south is the north. That needle is pointing directly away from what you call the north."

"Certainly," was the prompt response. "I am afraid you are not very familiar with compasses. They are like weather vanes, you know. They point with the arrow head from the direction."

The next instant he was sorry, but for a moment Gladden rolled upon the turf in an ecstasy of joy. This was the explanation. She had steered her course by the compasses in exactly the wrong direction. There was but one camp on the west lake that resembled his. That was the Driscoll camp, and this must be Benny Driscoll's sister. He rose to confront a very indignant young woman.

"I don't like to be laughed at," she said in a hurt little voice. "If I have made a mistake I want to go back to the other lake where they will be kind to me."

"My dear Miss Driscoll," he cried, "I will take you over to your camp in a jiffy, but not until you have forgiven my rudeness."

"You knew who I was all along," she said reproachfully.

"I just this moment found out," he assured her. "I remembered that the Driscoll camp probably looked like this to a new comer to the woods. That is where you belong. Say you will forgive me, and I'll paddle you right over."

For answer she ran to the canoe and sprang into it. Gladden made a leap and sprang upon the bow just as with a sweep of the paddle she cleared the shore.

"I'm not going to let you go until you say you are not angry with me," he said. "Do you suppose I will let you go in this way?"

She glanced into the resolute blue eyes and saw therein not only mastery, but an ardent affection that caused her eyes to vell themselves beneath the lids.

"I forgive you," she said, with a little tremble in her voice, "but please take me home. I am tired."

He tied his own canoe behind and paddled down the lake as the silvery moon rose from behind the shoulder of old Greytop and silvered the wind ripples of the lake.

Not a word was spoken, but it seemed to Gladden that their voices sang in unison, and he was sorry when at last the Driscoll camp was in sight.

They welcomed the prodigal and her rescuer and made him spend the evening. Later Gladden, stooping to unfasten the painter of his canoe, rose to face the earnest eyes.

"I am sorry I was so rude," she said softly. "Can I make atonement?"

"Let me come again," he said as he bent over the tiny hand.

"Tomorrow," she whispered as she snatched her hand away, and as Gladden bent to his paddle the swirling waters whispered that she added "Early," and he had read in her eyes the message she had seen in his own earlier in the evening.

The bridesmaids and ushers never knew why their favors were in the shape of tiny compasses, but they have Mrs. Gladden's assurance that they are lucky.

Cold Endurance of Elephants.

Writing to the Zoologisches Garten of Berlin, Professor Julius Schott stated that at a local menagerie he once saw an elephant exposed in the open air to the conditions of a temperature below freezing point, the animal appearing to suffer no inconvenience, though evidently conscious of an unusual environment. But the palm may be given to an Indian elephant named Topsy, the property of a Mr. Philadelphia, a traveling showman. Some years ago, finding himself in northern Sweden and the business of his calling at a low ebb, he decided to make for Stroem, a small town almost within the arctic circle, and attend the annual fair. For the journey of thirty-five miles the animal's body was caparisoned in reindeer skin, and he was provided with boots of the same material. The weather was very cold, the temperature varying from 12 degrees centigrade to 20 degrees centigrade, and snow lay thickly around. The inhabitants of Stroem and the neighboring Lapps were amazed at the unwonted sight. Money poured into the coffers of the enterprising showman, and when the market was over and the return journey made the elephant seemed little if any the worse for his experience.

Drilled Coins.

Perhaps one of the cleverest tricks ever played on Uncle Sam's money marts is credited to a Philadelphia woman. She had been engaged with a gang of counterfeiters and had learned the secrets of the work. She hired a room with steam power, and with the aid of small drills she dug out five and ten dollar gold pieces, leaving nothing but a very thin outside shell. This was effected by drilling through the milled edge of the coin. She then replaced the extracted gold with some baser metal, taking care to preserve the exact legal weight of the coin, and then covered up with a small bit of extracted gold the tiny hole made by the drill. By this ingenious device she extracted $3 worth of gold from every five dollar gold piece and $7.50 worth of gold from every ten dollar gold piece that she handled, and yet the coin remained apparently as before. This device is pronounced to be the most absolutely safe and clever of all dishonest practices that has ever been resorted to in connection with money. Success made her reckless, and arrest and imprisonment soon stopped the woman's operations.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Football In 1730.

We who complain of hoops and whipping tops and other games played in the streets, to the annoyance of foot passengers, may congratulate ourselves that football is no longer to be reckoned with these. "In winter," we are told by an old writer, "football is a useful and charming exercise. It is a leather ball about as big as one's head, filled with wind." We do not know if this description is intended to be humorous. "This is kicked about from one to another in the streets by him that can get at it, and that is all the art of it," concludes this disparaging writer, who thinks so little of our heads and our games. There is an old print extant of football players in the Strand in 1730, all in hats, coats and wigs. This sport among the traffic lends a new significance to the words of the Lancashire poet, "To play at loggets, nine holes or ten pinnes; to try it out at footballe by the shinnes."—London Chronicle.

The Courage of Failure.

All honor to the man or woman who knows no such word as defeat, who follows the pathway of a consistent purpose and in the line of duty, even with the dark shadow of failure obscuring the way. To have the courage of one's convictions at all times and under all circumstances requires no small degree of character and determination. It is better to go down to ultimate overthrow in a cause which one believes to be just and right than to profit by any compromise with conscience or suffer the lowering of the moral tone which must come to all who lose the consciousness of adherence to their faith rather than wear the laurels of honest defeat.

PEOPLES' STORE

The Great January Clearance Sale
-----Abounds in-----
MONEY-SAVING REDUCTIONS

Great Cut in Prices on all goods, and more especially on Women's Coats, Furs, Suits and all wearing apparel.

Only our established principle never to open a new season with any carried-over stock causes us to give you the ——bargains of a life-time.——

Remember, we handle everything that is found in .....any up-to-date Department Store.

PEOPLES' STORE

275-77 Mill Street, - - - DANVILLE, PA

FARMERS AND DAIRYMEN!

ATTENTION!

Orders will be taken for a guaranteed 43 per cent. Protein Brand of Cotton Seed Meal, deilvered off the car at Pottsgrove, at a reduced price.

Send inquiries and orders by mail t Pottsgrove. Persons having orders in will be notified on arrival of the car

C. H. McMahan & Bros.

DEALER IN

Special Dairy Foods and Dairy Supplies, HAY AND FEED

Pottsgrove, Northumberland Co., Pa.

Returns With a Bride.

I. Stein, the Russian shoemaker, who left for New York on December 23, returned to Danville last evening bringing with him a handsome young bride.

The present is Mr. Stein's second matrimonial venture, his first wife dying in Danville a couple of years ago. The wedding took place in New York on last Tuesday evening, the bride being Miss Annie Miller. Accompanying the newly wedded couple were the little son and daughter of the groom, who following his first wife's death lived with their aunt in New York.

Mr. Stein's bride like himself, is a native of Russia, although she has been in America two years. They knew each other in Russia and that their lives should unite in the bond of matrimony in a strange land after so many years of separation and trial is indeed something of a romance.

The groom is a very intelligent young Hebrew, who fought for a number of years in the Russian army. On several occasions interviews with him were printed in these columns and proved very interesting reading by reason of his graphic description of life in the Russian Army and his intelligent forecast as to the result of the war, which was found to accord precisely with facts as they occurred.

Lincoln Literary Society.

A meeting of the Lincoln Literary Society was held in the High School room Friday afternoon. The following program was rendered:

Violin Solo—"Leanmerie" Miss Margaret Hooley.

Reading—"The Ride of Jennie McNeal," Miss Sidler.

Declamation—"The Death of Lincoln," Mr. Still.

Essay—"His Mother's Darling," Miss Shepperson.

Debate: Question, "Resolved, That Women's Clubs are for the betterment of the world".

The affirmative was upheld by Mr. Sechler and Miss Hooley; the negative by Mr. Hartline and Miss Bennett.

The judges, Mr. Schoch, Mr. Hancock and Miss Hinckley, decided unanimously in favor of the affirmative.

Piano Duet Misses Ada Lore and Catherine Jameson.

Recitation—"Selection from Hiawatha," Miss Hendrickson.

Reading—"Casey at the Bat," Mr. Cromwell.

Darwin gave it as his opinion that some plants can see, and an Indian botanist relates some curious incidents which tend to verify the belief. Observing one morning that the tendrils of a convolvulus on his veranda had decidedly leaned over toward his leg as he lay in an attitude of repose, he tried a series of experiments with a long pole, placing it in such a position that the leaves would have to turn away from the light in order to reach it. In every case he found that the tendrils set themselves visibly toward the pole and in a few hours had twined themselves closely around it.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York. Cure Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms: Over 30,000 testimonials. THEY NEVER FAIL. At all Druggists, 25c Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Danville National Bank Directors.

The following directors were elected yesterday by the stock holders of the Danville National Bank: W. J. Baldy, F. C. Angle, C. P. Hancock, W. K. Holloway, Alex. Billmeyer, D. R. Eckman and D. M. Curry.

To See Hanging.

James Salerno, the Williamsport murderer, has just twenty-eight more days to live and it is estimated that there have already been between five and six hundred applications from persons anxious to see the hanging. Many of them will be disappointed.

Stationery for Farmers.

Farmers and others, particularly those living on the Rural Delivery route, should have printed stationery as well as business men. It is not only more business like 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.

VITALCIDS Cure Nervous Diseases.

—Dr. Oidman's Prescription—Strengthens the nerves, Builds up worn out men and women. Price 50 Cts.

WANTED—BY CHICAGO MANUfacturing House, person of trustworthiness and somewhat familiar with local territory as assistant in branch office. Salary $18 paid weekly. Permanent position. No investment required. Previous experience not essential to engaging.

Address, Manager Branches, Como Block, Chicago. 1-29 06

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Margaret Y. Grove, Late of Danville, Montour County, Deceased.

The undersigned auditor, appointed by the Orphan's Court of Montour County, to make distribution of the balance in the hands of 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 requested to attend, or be forever debarred from any share of said fund.

RALPH KISNER,
Danville, Pa., Nov. 9, 1905. Auditor.

W. M. SEIDEL,
344 Mill Street.

THE WOMEN AT HOME.

Our mothers, wives and daughters. Home is not home at all without them. Yet they may die and leave the house silent and sad any day. Depend upon it, the ladies are not always to blame when they are low spirited and "cross." They are sick. Tell them to use Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and the color will come back to their cheeks and the laugh to their lips. Complaints

Are Linked Together.

They are associated by nature. Get one disease and you will have others. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy strikes at the root of all disease. What is needed everywhere is a family medicine; one that will relieve and cure those diseases from which every family suffers, more or less. It would save time, money, days of pain and sickness, worry and anxiety, and save dear and precious lives. This need is supplied

By Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy

a medicine that is adapted to all ages and both sexes, affording relief in all cases caused by impurity of the blood, such as kidney, bladder and liver complaints, constipation and weaknesses peculiar to women. No sufferer should despair as long as this remedy is untried. It has

An Unbroken Record of Success

for nearly forty years, and has won hosts of friends. No household is contented when one or more of its members suffer constantly, or even frequently, from some tedious and wearing disease. Are you suffering from any diseases traceable to the causes mentioned? If so, Dr. Kennedy has staked his personal and professional reputation on the statement that Favorite Remedy will do you good.

Dr. D. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy

Hondout, N. Y. Price $1; or 5 for $5. All druggists.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Schedule in Effect Jan. 1, 1906

Trains leave South Danville as follows:

For Catawissa, East Bloomsburg, Nescopeck, Nanticoke, Wilkes-Barre, Pittston, Scranton and intermediate stations, 7.11 a. m., 2.21 and 5.50 p. m. week days, and 10.17 a. m. daily.

For Sunbury and intermediate stations, 9.00 a. m. and 7.51 p. m. week-days, and 4.31 p. m. daily. For Sunbury only, 12.10 p. m. week-days.

For Pottsville, Reading and Philadelphia, 7.11 a. m. and 2.21 p. m. week-days.

For Hazleton, 7.11 and 10.17 a. m., 2.21 and 7.50 p. m. week-days.

For Lewisburg, Williamsport, and Lock Haven, 9.00 a. m., 12.10 and 4.31 p. m., week-days; for Williamsport and intermediate stations, 7.51 p. m., week-days

For Bellefonte, Tyrone, Philipsburg, Clearfield, and Pittsburgh, 9.00 a. m., and 12.1 p. m. week-days.

For Harrisburg and intermediate stations 9.00 a. m., 12.10, 4.31, and 7. 1 p. m., week-days; 4.31 p. m., Sundays

For Philadelphia (via Harrisburg) Baltimore, and Washington, 9.00 a. m., 12.10 and 7.51 p. m., week-days; 4.31 (Baltimore only) p. m., daily.

For Pittsburg (via Harrisburg) 9.00 a. m., 12.10, 4.31, and 7.51 p. m., week-days; 4.31 p. m. Sundays; (via Lewistown Junction) 9.00 a. m., and 12.10 p. m., week-days; (via Look Haven) 9.00 a. m., and 12.10 p. m., week-days.

For further information apply to ticket agents.

W. W. ATTERBURY, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Pass'r Traffic Mgr
GEO. W. BOYD, General Pass'r Agt.

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the co-partnership entered into on the first day of April, 1905, between Oliver M. Hamler and Robert Gellinger, under the name of Washingtonville Creamery Co., Ltd., has this day been dissolved by the mutual consent of the parties; accounts due the said partnership are to be paid to the said Oliver M. Hamler, and accounts owed by the partnership are to be paid by the same.

Lewisburg, Pa., Nov. 30th, 1905. OLIVER M. HAMLER, ROBERT GELLINGER,

The business will continue without interruption under the ownership of Oliver M. Hamler."

DUCHESS DOWN ON FAIRY TALES

Arouses Protest by Forbidding Their Use in Her Village School.

London, Nov. 11.—The Duchess of Somerset, herself childless, has aroused a storm of protest by forbidding the mistress of her village school from reading fairy tales to the children.

"I protest," she said, "against filling children's minds with such nonsense and such unpractical ideas. They should be taught from earliest years, instead, the lives of the world's great men—Julius Cæsar, Dante, Napoleon and Milton."

A "greater New Castle" is the object of the Board of Trade of that city. A commendable object.

Congressional discussion of the Philippine tariff promises to be as warm as the climate over in those islands.

WILMINGTON, Del., Jan. 9.—Federal Judge Gray, of this city, who was requested to appoint an umpire to settle the miners' dispute in the Pennsylvania coal regions, today reappointed Charles P. Neil, commissioner of labor.

LIV-R-OIDS CURE CONSTIPATION Dr. Oidman's famous Prescription permanently cures Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache. Price 25 Cents.

AUCTIONEER

Real Estate or Personal Property Disposed of at Public Outcry.

Best Results Guaranteea

Address,
Michael Breckbill,
Rural Route 4, Danville, Pa

FOR SALE—A SMALL FARM OF forty-six acres, known as the Mauger farm located 2½ miles north-east of Pottsgrove. Fair buildings, good fruit, water at house and barn. All cleared and under high state of cultivation. This farm is offered at private sale and is a desirable property. Will leave hay, straw and fodder on the place. Possession given this fall. Address,

L. O. EVERITT,
R. F. D. 1. Pottsgrove, Pa.

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.

What a remarkable record—a breathing, thinking, moving monument, composed of human lives,—that for which every other earthly possession is sacrificed.

The Miles Medical Co. receive thousands of letters from these people like the following:

"I feel indebted to the Dr. Miles' Heart Cure for my life. I desire to call the attention of others suffering as I did to this remarkable remedy for the heart. For a long time I had suffered from shortness of breath after any little exertion, palpitation of the heart; and at times terrible pain in the region of the heart, so serious that I feared that I would some time drop dead upon the street. One day I read one of your circulars, and immediately went to my druggist and purchased two bottles of the Heart Cure, and took it according to directions, with the result that I am entirely cured. Since then I never miss an opportunity to recommend this remedy to my friends who have heart trouble; in fact I am a traveling advertisment, for I am widely known in this locality."

J. H. BOWMAN,
Manager of Lebanon Democrat, Nashville, Tenn.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

NOT IN ANY TRUST

Many newspapers have lately given currency to reports by irresponsible parties to the effect that

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO

had entered a trust or combination; we wish to assure the public that there is *no truth* in such reports. We have been manufacturing sewing machines for over a quarter of a century, 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 Grade* sewing machines, and stands on its *own* merits.

The "New Home" is the only really HIGH GRADE Sewing Machine on the market.

It is not necessary for us to enter into a trust to save our credit or pay any debts as we have no debts to pay. We have never entered into competition with manufacturers of low grade cheap machines that are made to sell regardless of any intrinsic merits. Do not be deceived, when you want a sewing machine don't send your money away from home; call on a "*New Home*" *Dealer*, he can sell you a better machine for less than you can purchase elsewhere. If there is no dealer near you, write direct to us.

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