

### Danville Intelligencer

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D. AUSTIN  
Editor and Proprietor

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#### —ST. PATRICK'S DAY in the morning, and of course all day, too.

—Don't find fault with the weather these days. If it don't suit you today, wait until tomorrow, and we'll have something different.

—The great demand for new shovels yesterday morning, was not altogether on account of the recent announcements by certain prognosticators of an early spring.

—This can scarcely be considered the onion snow for many of us did not dig garden yet, although indications of spring were with us pretty much all winter. But, now—oh, winter, where have you been so long?

—No, we may not have any great ice gorges any more this winter, but that fall of the flickering beautiful yesterday was a dandy, and the mountainous drifts of nearly white snow on our public highways reminds us of the winters—long ago that our grandmothers used to tell us of.

—And still the Governor remains silent and refuses to allay our anxieties by neglecting to name one of our most worthy, of this judicial district, to grace the bench of our courts until the election next fall. Scarlet seems to be the choice of the better thinking classes, but, you know, Pennypacker has not always been with those classes, and political bosses and hoodlums oftentimes are preferred to more capable men.

—Down in Dauphin county they are trying to live up to the letter of the law. At least a few of them are trying it. In a rural school, Jackson township, that county, a teacher refused to admit scholars who did not hold vaccination certificates. The directors discharged the teacher, then the directors suffered arrest for violation of the law, and the department has now placed its agents at work in all parts of the State investigating every report of violation of the vaccination law and will prosecute every case it finds.

—In a town in the western part of the state three men have organized a delivery company and have arranged with the local merchants to make their deliveries to their customers. The scheme is working all right and has resulted in a great saving to the merchants, most of whom were obliged to maintain their own delivery service at considerable cost. The plan looks feasible and might be adopted in many other towns with a reduced expense to the merchants and a more satisfactory and expedient service to the public.

—It looks as though the public is to get it in the neck, strike or no strike. If there is a strike, the price of coal will go up, as a matter of course. If there is no strike, the miners are to shut down and the operators will proceed to dispose of their mountains of stored coal. But, they cannot afford to sell this coal at the same prices they are asking now. There is interest in the value of the coal, for a couple of years, storage charges, loss in handling, charges for hauling to the storage grounds, charges for unloading, charges for loading it up again, and hauling it around the country. Oh, no. That stored coal must be worked off at an advanced price, or the companies will lose money. And who will pay it but the consumer?

—“Pa,” said Antonette, as she entered her father's private office, her eyes showing traces of recent tears, “Pa did you tell Harry that he couldn't have me?” The old man looked over his spectacles and nodded. “But why, pa?” “Well,” said the old man, not unkindly, “Harry has no business in his own, and no regular employment, and I can discover when he is in receipt of a good salary or in possession of an established business, if you both feel the same way, then, maybe, I will reconsider.” “But, pa,” protested the tearful girl, “Harry is in business down town, all for himself, and is working hard. I am sure he will succeed, and, anyway, I want him, and he wants me.” “Tut, tut, child; Harry is not in business. I have hunted all the papers over for his advertisement, and it isn't in one of them.” “Harry said that he couldn't afford to advertise just yet. He will as soon as the business warrants it, too bo ho.” “There, there, girl, don't take on that way. Harry will wake up some day, perhaps, and then it will be all right. He is not in business now, he just thinks he is. No man is really in it nowadays until he advertises. Run along now,” and the weeping girl left the room.

#### SCHUYLER.

Mr. Editor:—Johnnie has broken loose again in a very sensible way. Let would-be candidates for the several offices, so to filled next Fall, come from under cover and ask for what they want, so that voters can size them up and decide who will support. There is not usually much modesty about those who are desirous of filling public places, and it is a little curious that they are so backward about coming forward now.

Johnnie has suggested a list, let's see, that I don't know. Some are known, and some public services and would

make capital men for the places named. Among others he names our old friend, Hon. Lloyd W. Welliver, for member. He has been chosen twice and performed the duties placed in his charge with fidelity. He is acquainted with the methods of doing business in the Legislature and his experience qualifies him for the place. Besides he has always worked for the best interests of the public at large and for the County particularly. I know of no one who could be nominated and have a better chance of election. Of course it would not be all smooth sailing, as there are those who would strongly oppose him, but that is no reason why he should not enter the field again. The greater the fight to win the more glory in winning. Everybody will concede Mr. Cochran to be the man for the place and Bill is for him first, last and always provided he wants it. After him comes Mr. Cressy. But I am very well satisfied to let Mr. Cressy remain in the House where he can do admirable work. His record here is one to be proud of and he ought to keep that post until he gets the work he has laid out completed. Johnnie seems to be at a loss for a candidate for Sheriff. Perhaps there will be several names in the Intelligencer next week, from which he can choose one. Tell us who you want for Judge. Of course the Governor will appoint a republican to fill the vacancy, and since that must be I would like it to be either Scarlet or Buckley. When it comes to choosing one then I want to see a good Democrat nominated—one who will put business with neatness and dispatch, somewhat on the place followed by Judge Staples.

Pity the sorrows of those who intend to move next week.

Sales are in full blast every day now in spite of the bad going and stormy weather.

A slight fall of snow on Wednesday night and Thursday, has disappeared leaving a bad lot of muddy roads.

Mrs. John N. Herr, who has been under the care of a physician, is improving and hopes to be well in a short time.

Miss Ethel M. Fouk, of Williamsport, spent Sunday in this place, visiting her brothers before their trip to the west.

Elmer G. and Ira R. Fouk left on Tuesday morning for Monroe center, Illinois, where they expect to spend the season in farm work.

The new Board of Supervisors, of Limestone township, organized by electing John D. Ellis, President, and Oliver Wagner, Secretary. When it came to the question of dividing the township into districts there was a disagreement. Up to this time there has been no further effort made to dispose of that matter, consequently no Path masters have been named.

Last Saturday the S. B. & B. Railroad had a bad week in the Moyer Cut a short distance east of Turbotville. Several cars were derailed by the spreading of the rails. The management succeeded in getting the track clear by nine o'clock on Sunday. The passenger train had gone to Watsonstown just a short time before and was unable to get through from Turbotville on the return trip. All mails were held up till on Sunday.

Signs of Spring are not wanting. Blue birds and robins are chirping in the orchards and farmers are making preparations to begin work at the earliest possible moment. The wheat crop does not seem to be any the worse for the open winter and is beginning to show up green. Since writing the above paragraph the deep snow of the season has fallen. It fell on Sunday night. The trees, bushes, telephone wires were loaded almost to the breaking point. The roads will be horrible when the snow melts. They are bad enough now.

March 13, 1906. BILL.

#### Strawberry Ridge.

Mr. Editor:—As the snow is coming too late for sleighing we will have to see it fall in the mud instead of the good frozen ground. We hope spring will soon come and we will have nice roads under the new road law and supervisors.

John Detrich was seen in our town Tuesday.

Miss Laura Deihl visited Miss Margaret Deihl on Sunday.

J. W. Jackson, who was on the sick list, is able to be about again.

Adam Flickinger is suffering with rheumatism. Hope he may soon recover.

Cal, the roads are pretty bad to carry mail, but I see sleighing is pretty bad, too.

Mrs. Kohler has gone home to York to see some of her friends. Hope she may have a good visit among friends.

Mrs. Daniel Deihl passed through our town Sunday. She is visiting at her son, Watson Deihl's at Washington.

We are sorry to see so many of the old neighbors leaving, but hope the new ones will occupy their places just the same.

#### MISS MABEL FOSTER AND MARY SPRINGER AND HARVEY WHIPPLE VISITED MISS GRACE AND HARVEY DEIHL SUNDAY EVENING.

There were no trains running Saturday, on account of a wreck near Turbotville, caused by spreading of the rails. Five cars were derailed, loaded with freight. No one was hurt. All trains were running on schedule time Monday again.

#### THE CREST MINISTRIEL CO., of Washington, had a three days' trip to Boston, Orangeville and Turbotville. They reported a good time and crowd of auditors. They have held seven shows and have so far had a fine success. Next show is March 17th, at Montgomery.

WANTED 10 men in each state to travel, pay signs, articles are large samples of our goods. Salary \$75.00 per month, \$3.00 per day for expenses. ROY L. UPPY, CO.; Dept. W. Atlas Bldg., Chicago.

### DO YOU WANT \$20?

#### CATCH HORSE THIEF

Long Forgotten Law Revived by Norristown Man Who Claims Reward.

MILEAGE IS ALSO HIS

Failure of the Courts to obey the mandate of an old law relating to horse stealing has been revealed through Phil's being called upon for the first time in more than a quarter of a century to pay a reward for the arrest and conviction of a horse thief.

Through the application of Frank Miles, of Norristown, the County Commissioners have been directed to pay a reward of \$25 to him under the law referred to, which was enacted by the Legislature in 1821, and which applies to every county in Pennsylvania.

Early in January a horse belonging to Charles K. Smith, of Chestnut Hill, was stolen by Joseph Hanson, who was captured by Hanson, whom he handed over to the authorities of Philadelphia county. On January 23 he was convicted and sentenced to six months' imprisonment.

Miles in some manner learned of the existence of the law, and made application for payment of the \$20 reward by law, together with the additional amount of 6 cents for every mile necessarily traveled. When the matter was brought to the attention of the Commissioners, they were amazed, but after an investigation by Commissioner Anderson, who is a lawyer, the fact that the law made such provision was discovered.

It is expected that as a result of Miles' action, the Commissioners may be flooded with applications for rewards. According to the police records, the crime of horse stealing is not rare, and the thief is usually captured.

The act of 1821 reads: Whosoever, after the passage of this act, shall pursue and apprehend any person who shall have stolen any mare, horse or gelding within any county of this Commonwealth, on the conviction of the person so apprehended, shall be entitled to a reward of \$20 and 6 cents for every mile necessarily traveled.

#### Pottsgrove Items.

Mrs. Harriet Moll is on the sick list.

Mrs. Jennie Erb visited friends in Allentown on Tuesday.

Miss Bessie Kulp, of Milton, spent Sunday with friends in this place.

Mrs. Catharine Shurtz and two children, of Milton, spent Sunday in this place.

Professor Myers entertained the high school at his home in Lewisburg on Friday evening.

Mrs. Frank Rissel, who has been sick for sometime, was taken to the Williamsport Hospital on Monday where she will undergo an operation for appendicitis.

Flitting time is not far off and those who are thinking of moving are preparing as fast as they can. Nearly every tenant house here and around this place will be occupied by new families.

The grain here and in the surrounding country is looking bad. The ground being bare, the grain had no protection. During the nights it would freeze and thaw again during the day, raising it out of the ground, especially so in low land, killing it.

The roads are in a terrible condition, being so muddy that no one cares about driving them. On Sunday evening we had one of the worst snow storms that we have had this winter making the roads almost impassible. Had we had this snow about two months ago we would of had good sleighing and probably much better roads now. If the roads stay this way, the people can hardly get moved by the first of April.

#### CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Signature of Dr. J. C. Ayer

Lee's Answer.

Early in the war between the states, General Lee had demonstrated his pre-eminence as the southern leader, he was severely criticised on one occasion by a certain General Whiting. Whiting had stood at the head of his class at West Point and was considered not only by himself, but by others, as a very bright and capable man. One day President Davis, wishing an officer for some highly important command, called upon General Lee for advice.

“What do you think of Whiting?”

Lee answered without hesitation commending Whiting as one of the ablest men in the army, well qualified in every way for even the most responsible position. One of the officers present was greatly surprised and at the first opportunity drew Lee aside.

“Don't you know what unkind things Whiting has been saying about you?”

Lee's answer was of the best. “I understood,” he said, “that the president desired to know my opinion of Whiting, not Whiting's opinion of me.”

#### These Were Called Great.

Abbas I. of Persia was designated the Great. The same title has been borne by many sovereigns, among them Alexander of Macedon, Alfred of England, Alfonso III. of Asturias, Boleslaus I. of Poland, Canute of England, Casimir III. of Poland, Charles VIII. of France, Ferdinand I. of Castile, Frederick II. of Prussia, Frederick William, the great elector; Gregory I. pope of Rome; Henri IV. of France, Herod I. king of the Jews; Herod Agrippa I. the tetrarch; Hsiao Wen Tse of China, because of the fact that under his patronage agriculture was practiced to a greater extent in China than ever before; John III. of Portugal, Justinian I. emperor of the east; Khuroo of Persia, Leo I. Logy XIV. of France, Ludwig of Hungary, Mohammed II. of Turkey, Napoleon I. of France, Nicholas I. pope of Rome; Otto I. of Germany, Pedro III. of Aragon, Peter I. of Russia, Sigismund I. emperor of the Ottomans; Theodosius I. emperor of Rome; Waldemar I. of Denmark, Catherine of Russia.

### General Barry

“General Orders”

By M. J. PHILLIPS

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The colonel's daughter was paying her first visit to a national guard encampment and had voted the jolliest affair imaginable.

“Everything's so knowing and swagger,” commended the girl with herself as she lay in her cot the morning after her arrival. “The officers all talk so nicely to the others when they're marching!” They say “Port arms!” in a regular “Tremble, villain,” tone. And some of those common soldiers are nice looking too.”

Fearing to miss something of the picturesque camp routine, she arose and dressed noiselessly. Her parents were still sleeping.

The sun was just rising over the hills to the right as she stepped to the tent opening. In front of her, his back turned, a sentry stood at the right shoulder, his rifle in his hand, and a little distance to the left, at a right angle headquarters, a group of men in khaki clustered about the fieldpiece and the tall flagstaff. A trumpeter stepped out from among them. The sun glinted on his instrument as he raised it to his lips, and the mellowed by the distance, came the rickling notes of the reveille. “I can't get ‘em up!” called the bugle merrily.

The group about the gun fell into orderly lines. A huge puff of smoke from the cannon, and a little while later the drum beat, and the soldiers were still resounding over the lake the regimental band struck up a quickstep. The gun crew uncovered reverently, the stars and stripes slowly mounted the mast and another day of camp life had begun.

This little tableau over, the girl's eyes turned to the sentry in front of her with a good deal of approval in their depths. His shoulders were broad, his campaign hat had the angle of a bulldog's, and the back slung over his shoulder reminded the colonel's daughter of a picture of Paul Revere. Stealing through the dew grass until she was scarcely a yard away, she said softly, “Good morning, Mr. Soldier.”

The sentry turned so quickly that he nearly dropped his gun. “Grace!” he cried ecstatically. The tone of his voice and the light in his eyes caused the girl to recoil a step while she blushed almost.

“Just one little kiss, sweetheart,” went on the young man. He had not forgotten his drill regulations in the presence of this most distracting bit of femininity. His rifle was at “port,” as the book says it shall be when the sentry is holding conversation with another person.

“Why, Tom, the very idea,” came the saucy answer. “Right here on this hill-top in plain sight? I don't believe I would even under the tent fly.” Still, there was no suggestion of panic in her leisurely retreat.

The sentry did not, as expected, pursue her to the friendly fly. “I can't leave this path,” he gloomed.

“Oh, indeed? And why?”

“According to general orders I am to quit my post only when properly relieved by another guard.”

The girl tossed her head and pursed her tempting red lips. “All right, Tom, Kennedy, if any old general is more to your than I—”

“There was a thud of horse's hoofs up the parade ground, and General Barry stepped up. He wore the uniform of the Second brigade, and as he swung gracefully from his horse he looked the part thoroughly. “The general was young, handsome and unmarried. He could be seen that officer and enlisted man alike, in his common. Both had the colonel's daughter.

“Good morning, Miss Grace. You're out with the birds.” Then to the sentry, who, having preceded him, started to resume his beat. “Hold my horse, or get it out of here.”

The sentry was an astute young man. He knew that the general had divined something from the manner of the interrupted conversation. The request was merely to humiliate him before the girl. Yet his manner was respectful, even meek, as he came to port his again and replied, “I'm not the orderly, sir; I'm sentinelled on this post.”

“Well, hold the horse, anyway.”

“The regulations don't require me to,” was the composed reply.

The colonel's daughter arose as a gleam of merriment twinkled in the girl's eyes. “Nevertheless I command you to do it.”

The sentry apparently was deeply regretful. “General orders say that I shall need a trumpet and my orders from and allow myself to be relieved by the commanding officer, the officer of the day, officers and noncommissioned officers of the guard only. You're not any of those, sir.”

“And if you know your general orders so well, how about the one which says to hold conversation with no one except in the proper discharge of my duty? Hold this horse or I'll put you in his place.”

The sentry's reply was to resume his beat. Almost bursting with rage, the general took a step or two toward Kennedy, but as the relief came plodding up the hill he decided, a smile of triumph on his face, to await its arrival.

“Corporal,” he said sharply to the noncommissioned officer in charge, “place that man under arrest.”

The corporal saluted. “Why, sir?”

“He was impudent, and he refused to hold my horse when asked.”

“If he was disrespectful you can prefer charges, sir. You're not of our brigade, are you, general?”

“No; but what of it?”

“Then you had no right to ask him to act as orderly. General orders say—”

“Hang general orders!” was the officer's explosive interruption. “You refuse to obey too? I'll have you reduced to ranks!”

“All right, sir,” came the cheerful reply. “I'll report Kelly of B company, Second Infantry, if you don't happen to know me. Fall in, Kennedy, Relief, forward, march!” And the grinning files straggled down the hill.

“Pardon me, but ‘General Orders’ seems to have defeated General Barry this morning,” smiled the girl.

“And General Barry will do his best to turn defeat into victory,” was the grim response as the man climbed into the saddle.

The general cursed himself for a fool as he galloped back to his tent. A desire to punish the sentry for his presumption in speaking to an officer's daughter had not caused his outbreak as much as a desire to appear well before his superiors.

“The general was a fool as he galloped back to his tent. A desire to punish the sentry for his presumption in speaking to an officer's daughter had not caused his outbreak as much as a desire to appear well before his superiors.”

Graveyard marriages. A strange custom prevails among a certain tribe in the Caucasus. When a single young man dies, some one calls upon a betrothed parent who has entered to the grave a marriageable daughter in the course of a year and says: “Your son is sure to want a wife. I'll give you my daughter, and you shall deliver to me the marriage portion in return.” A friendly offer of this description is never rejected, and the two parties soon come to terms as to the amount of the dowry, which varies according to the advantages possessed by the girl in her lifetime. Cases have been known where the bride's dowry has given as much as thirty cows to secure a good wife for his dead boy.

### Montour Mutual Fire Insurance Company

Home Office: 221 Mill Street, DANVILLE, PENN'A

Insurance in force now about \$500,000.00

Officers: JAMES SHULTZ, PRESIDENT; J. A. MERRILL, VICE PRESIDENT; CHARLES V. AMERMAN, SECRETARY; EMANUEL SIDLER, TREASURER.

Members of Executive Committee: WILLIAM CURRY; HARRISON C. KASE; N. E. SIDLER.

Inquire of the Agent Representing Your District

### Women as Well as Men Are Made Miserable by Kidney Trouble.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

“Kidney trouble has become so prevalent for a child to be born afflicted with sickle kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh or if, when the child wakes up in the morning, the first thing he does is to urinate, it is a sign of kidney trouble. This unpleasant condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.”

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy, which is the only one that has been known for many years. It is called Swamp-Root is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one-dollar bottles. Home of Swamp-Root, free, also pamphlet telling all about it, including many of the most interesting cases received from sufferers cured. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper.

town. The general in private life was a successful young attorney who had believed himself too busy to fall in love, but at sight of Grace he had capitulated. During the fortnight of her stay he had made ardent love and did not doubt that in time his suit would be favorably received. The girl liked him, for he was frank and handsome and not quite spoiled by success. Yet there was a barrier to her heart which he could not pass. She would not allow him to visit her at the little city where she lived, and he was forced to content himself with the promise that they might meet at evening, and straightway Randolph Barry began to count the days which must elapse before the encounter.

Yet their meeting on the evening of the first day had not been encouraging. The colonel's daughter had greeted him as she did her other friends. And this second interview? He ground his teeth as he thought of his folly. An hour later he laid his version of the encounter with the sentry before Major General Goodwin, commander of the two brigades in camp.

“Have a drink, Barry,” urged his superior when he had finished, “and you'll probably feel better. I can't order those boys under arrest for that.”

He confounded young Kennedy was impudent. I tell you I should knock him to a pretty soldier, quoting general orders to me when he was disobeying one when I rode up! I want him in the guardhouse just to square myself with Grace Van Turyl!” He clenched his spurs angrily.

“Can't men regulate out of these fellows in ten days,” was the conciliating reply. “Discipline is all right, in moderation. We can't shut down on ‘em real hard. Why, this man Kennedy owns a factory down in Trenton. He's got good banks of money. I'm surprised he was as decent as you admit he was,” and the general's eyes twinkled.

“Jim,” returned Barry very earnestly, “I've got to see him court-martialed. The younger man rose and walked to the front of the tent before he replied. “I believe I'll take that drink, general,” he said, with an assumption of his old gay manner. “I seem to have been routed with loss by General Orben and his staff. I'm a bit tipsy. I drink—” he removed his hat gallantly and clinked glasses with his superior—“to the future Mrs. Kennedy. God bless her!”

General Goodwin was silent a moment. When he spoke, he had dropped the half-battering manner which had thronged the colonel's daughter. His tone was kindly and sincere. “I understand, and I'm sorry—I can't accommodate you, and for another reason. Tom Kennedy's my nephew, my sister's kid, and I've got to see him through. I tell you he could have a place on my staff, but he wanted to be a real soldier, he said. So he enlisted in B company, and in view of what you've said I have to tell the rest of it, but he's engaged to Miss Van Turyl. They're to be married in September.”

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#### ANTIQUE SEVRES.

You Can Always Distinguish the Genuine by its Gilding.

False Sevres in the bric-a-brac shops is offered as genuine by “reputable dealers” in London and Paris as well as in New York. It is sold, it is true, but only as old as the “restoration” in France, although the marks would indicate a much earlier and better period. The counterfeiters may usually be detected by the surface of the gilding in the real is burnished in lines by means of metal balls or wooden points, which were set in a piece of wood.

The imitations of later date than the real have been burnished in a similar manner, but with an agate. It requires considerably more force to obtain a bright surface by the ancient method than by the use of the agate point; hence the burnished lines in the genuine ware are perceptibly sunken while in the counterfeit they are flush with the general surface of the gilding. There are other means of “spotting” the imitations, such as the inexact copying of the marks which have served since 1753 to denote the date of fabrication, and the use of chrome green, which was not discovered until 1802, but the test of the burnished parts of the gilding is the easiest for the ordinary buyer.—New York Herald.

Girls who are fond of earrings may perhaps be interested in hearing a few facts about them. Said it for the emancipated woman of the present day to learn that these fashionable ornaments were originally a mark of slavery. In bygone days the slave always wore his master's earrings. In the east they were a sign of caste and were buried with the dead. Some ancient earrings were very elaborate, and many states had their own styles of earrings. In England the earliest earrings were very cumbersome and made of stone or wood. The eighteenth century saw the glorification of the earring, fashionable beauties outvying each other with the rarest and most beautiful jewels.—London Graphic.

### 250,000 GIRLS MARRIED AT THE AGE OF FIVE

When the latest census was taken in India it was found that over a quarter of a million girls of 5 years and under were married.

Between the ages of 5 and 10 years over 2,000,000 married girls were found, and the number of wedded maidens between 10 and 15 years was nearly 7,000,000.

Marriage of children, so common in India, is nothing but a contract entered into for them by their parents or guardians. Its most pathetic feature is the number of young widows left in that land of inexorable customs.

Most of the widows of such tender years become so before they know what widowhood means. It is only as they grow out of infancy that they learn the sad life to which they are condemned.

Though the English law in India would recognize the legality of a marriage of these youthful widows, Indian custom forbids it, and its occurrence is rare. There were in India in 1905 nearly 426,000 widows under 15 years of age.

### WILL DEMAND \$12,086 FOR \$20 BOND OF 1780

Wareness, Mass., March 11.—Herbert F. Morgan, landlord of the Morgan House, Clinton, has found a \$20 government bond of 1780, which was given to him last summer in Maine, and which he misplaced and thought to be lost. The bond, 126 years old, is a rarity, and Mr. Morgan expects to realize on it the sum of \$12,086.

Mr. Morgan says the bond was given to him by a wealthy man named Gray, whom he met in Maine. Gray is 95 years old and a son of a former Mayor of Boston. In 1780 the family loaned the government \$10,000, taking the bonds at 5 per cent. Mr. Morgan says Gray asserts he was too patriotic and wealthy to redeem them. Mr. Morgan will send the document to the Sub-Treasury at Boston.

“That Biberblatt is an absentminded fellow.”

“So?”

“Yes, when I handed him a Christmas present he said, ‘I beg your pardon, but do you give trading stamps?’”

### FARMERS AND DAIRYMEN! ATTENTION!

Orders will be taken for a guaranteed 43 per 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.

#### C. H. McMahan & Bros.

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

### GIBSON PICTURE FAD SEIZES COLLECTORS

Takes Place of Post Card Craze With the Young Women.

The Gibson picture habit has been enthusiastically taken in a big proportion of the reading population of this section by the publication by the Sunday North American of ten of the latest of its great American artist's pictures as art supplements. It has started the Gibson collection fad, and this promise to last until the last of the pictures are out.

There was a time when the Gibson girl was the idol of the young woman. Now the Gibson art supplement gives everybody an opportunity to collect the artist's works, and there will be few homes that will not have a good representation within the next few weeks.

For the time being the collection of Gibson drawings has taken the place of the collection of post cards in Philadelphia, and the fad is certain to spread to all of the towns where the pictures are made so easily obtainable.

The picture which The North American is to issue next Sunday is “A Castle in the Air.” It is one of the most forceful of Gibson's works, and teaches a broad moral lesson to young people and old alike.

False Sevres in the bric-a-brac shops is offered as genuine by “reputable dealers” in London and Paris as well as in New York. It is sold, it is true, but only as old as the “restoration” in France, although the marks would indicate a much earlier and better period. The counterfeiters may usually be detected by the surface of the gilding in the real is burnished in lines by means of metal balls or wooden points, which were set in a piece of wood.

The imitations of later date than the real have been burnished in a similar manner, but with an agate. It requires considerably more force to obtain a bright surface by the ancient method than by the use of the agate point; hence the burnished lines in the genuine ware are perceptibly sunken while in the counterfeit they are flush with the general surface of the gilding. There are other means of “spotting” the imitations, such as the inexact copying of the marks which have served since 1753 to denote the date of fabrication, and the use of chrome green, which was not discovered until 1802, but the test of the burnished parts of the gilding is the easiest for the ordinary buyer.—New York Herald.

Girls who are fond of earrings may perhaps be interested in hearing a few facts about them. Said it for the emancipated woman of the present day to learn that these fashionable ornaments were originally a mark of slavery. In bygone days the slave always wore his master's earrings. In the east they were a sign of caste and were buried with the dead. Some ancient earrings were very elaborate, and many states had their own styles of earrings. In England the earliest earrings were very cumbersome and made of stone or wood. The eighteenth century saw the glorification of the earring, fashionable beauties outvying each other with the rarest and most beautiful jewels.—London Graphic.

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