

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh of the Bladder...

Calendars for 1907.

The Intelligencer office has received a full and complete line of samples of fine art calendars, and we are ready to take your orders for 1907.

And to think that St. Patrick's Day is behind us!

Miss Stella Cook is ill at her home on Vine street.

Coal strike possibilities keep the guessers busy.

It begins to look as if the people would have to fly on sleds.

The overhanging icicle is keeping a watchful eye for unwary victims.

If Mr. Taft goes upon the Supreme Bench he will surely "add weight" to its decisions.

Rev. E. T. Swartz, pastor of St. Peter's M. E. church, South Danville, is ill at his home.

John D. Rockefeller is said to be losing his nerve. But he still has his money.

One Chicago man names his son, and another names his uncle, in divorce proceedings. After all, these are only family affairs.

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

Good farm for rent in Dairy township, Montour county.

M. L. SHEEP, Jerseytown Pa. Mr. and Mrs. Claude Eggleston, of Scranton, are visiting at the home of Frank Bergner, Nassau street.

Miss May McNinch, of Jerseytown, spent Sunday in this city as the guest of Mrs. Charles V. Amerman.

A. H. Bloom, of Wilkes-Barre, spent Saturday at the home of George B. Jacobs, Ferry street.

Miss Katherine Raver, of Barnham, spent Sunday at the home of her father, Rev. C. W. Raver, Ash street.

John Dauner, of Honesdale, spent Sunday with friends in this city.

Horton and Fresse Laubach, of Berwick, spent Sunday with friends in this city.

Miss Margaret Michael, of Clarkstown, is a guest at the home of George S. Tilton, Pine street.

Miss Robinson, teacher in the third ward schools, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Robinson, Liberty township.

Miss Leah Mincemeyer, of Montgomery, spent Sunday with relatives in this city.

Job Printing of all kinds properly executed at reasonable prices, at the Intelligencer Office.

Philip Johnson, Walnut street, has received the appointment of assistant military instructor at the Soldiers' Orphan Industrial school, Scotland, Pa.

It will take more than 30 years to complete the Panama canal if all of the work has to be done in Washington.

If China trembles when Uncle Sam makes a few precautionary warlike moves what would it do if it got up against the real thing?

At Wilton, England, a pair of carls have opened a carpet factory. The nobility seem to be finding time to open something besides jack pots.

Can it be that the peaky little ground hog saw his shadow again and retired? Movers are already making arrangement for the annual fit.

The Intelligencer is at your service as a news or advertising medium. We await your commands.

There is snow enough on the ground now to insure a prolonged period of sloop and mud.

Uniform primaries will at least stop the practice of foisting upon political parties in this State men who are unfit and who represent nothing.

Some men are born grafters, some acquire the art after hard practice, and some are elected to the United States senate.

If anyone asks what whisky is doing in the food bill, let it be remembered that this whole thing is being considered from the congressional point of view.

Now it is intimated that the egg trust intends to hold its stored stock over another year. In that event it might become liable for attempting to obtain money on false pretenses.

FOR SALE—At a bargain; one Mober Bahmann & Co. safe; cost \$125; will sell same at \$50, weight of safe 1800 to 2000; apply to Charles Woods 219 Mill St., Danville, Pa.

Andrew Carnegie is a great success as a builder of public libraries and a promoter of pipe organ funds, but as a leader of a spelling reform he is a monumental failure.

The incubator is knocking the hen out of the hatching business. The hen should stop such foolishness and lay eggs. The incubator will save her a great many weary hours.

WANTED—District Managers to post signs, advertise and distribute samples. Salary \$18.00 weekly, \$3.00 per day for expenses. State age and present employment. IDEAL SHEAR CO., 89 Randolph St., Chicago.

The first baseball guide for 1906 is out, and there is nothing in it to show that the umpire will not be guided just the same as usual this season.

The news that the Cuban tobacco crop is a failure need cause no alarm among smokers. Lancaster county, Pa., will continue, as usual, to furnish the Havana cigars.

They're going to investigate the lynching of a negro in Louisiana who was guilty of the imprudence of killing a cow that belonged to a white man.

Our old neighbor, Wm. Paugh, the plumber, moved his family and household effects to their new quarters on Mill street, above Lechner's store rooms, yesterday.

K. J. Evans will remove his barber shop from the Brown building to the room now occupied by Woods' news agency. The change will take place during the first part of next week.

WANTED AGENTS—to take orders for a fine line of Dry Goods Specialties. Also Red Cross Towels, a fine bath towel. We handle staples as well as novelties. Spring samples now ready. Address at once Rob't. G. Wallace Co., Chauncy St., Boston, Mass.

The dissolute French count who has made the life of Anna Gould one prolonged misery, was too ill to appear in court last Saturday, so that the hearing in an effort to bring about a reconciliation was postponed for two weeks. He takes the prospective loss of his good fortune quite acutely.

The blizzards of the last ten days have emphasized the meaning to consumers of the convention of minors now in session at Indianapolis. So long as the blue birds were singing and the robins were on the way the impending coal strike was not so impressive as it is when the snow falls and the winds blow.

Dr. Torrey says "there is no more contemptible sneak and coward on earth than the writer of an anonymous letter," and referring to one recently received he said, "It may be that this man is a Christian; but he did a very unchristian thing, and I hope for the sake of his soul he will apologize for it and sign his name to the apology."

Mr. John O. Eyerly in ordering the Intelligencer sent to his new home, No. 6210 Reedland St., Phila. says he has been transferred from New York and has a fine position. He is employed with the Butterwick Publishing Co., and cares for all Eastern advertising. His family has gone to join him and make that city their future home. Our best wishes for happiness and prosperity, John.

The grand jury of Blair county has made a departure by recommending that the county commissioners compel the Pennsylvania Railroad Company to pay the county at least \$1.50 a day for each person maintained at the almshouse who is taken there after having met with an accident along the railroad. The bill met with general favor and approval. This entire expense has heretofore been borne by the county.

Running about Bainbridge street between Fourth and Fifth every day of the week is a freak in the shape of a three-legged yellow dog. Three limbs are perfectly developed, while the fourth, the "hick," left hind leg, is only a rudiment, a tiny paw, with well-developed claws, grown fast to the body. The animal appears not the least bit concerned over the absent member, but gets about in a style that would be the envy of any man with a wooden leg. Sort of a hop, step and a jump it is. His owner, an Italian boy, says "Triplets," as he calls him, was born that way.

A man who has been gathering statistics on the subject asserts that profanity is becoming more and more common among women and extends even to women of good social station and apparent refinement. This earnest statistician has gathered some figures worthy of a Carroll D. Wright.

"Only today, while crossing the slushy streets," he said, "I heard four different women say 'D—n,' and they said it loudly and firmly, and one woman said it when her foot slipped and went into a puddle to the top of her shoe. Another said it when a car she had signaled to stop did so directly in front of the deepest pool of slush and water on the street. Couldn't hardly blame her for that, though."

That embryonic merchants are to be found among the newsboys of Philadelphia was revealed in the following dialogue with one of the craft, who is particularly bright and alert, while, as has been found by several men who are his patrons, is also scrupulously honest: "Give me a paper, son."

"Yes, sir; here you are, sir. Never mind the money, sir; you can give me that at another time."

"Why, how can you do business in that way? You don't know me. How do you know you'll ever get your money?" "Oh, I know you; I see you every day and have been waiting for you to buy a paper."

"Well, I've bought one. What now?" "Now I want you to buy one every day; won't you, sir? You need not pay me when you buy it. I'd rather you paid me every Saturday, will you, please, sir?" "Of course, I will, my little man."

"Thank you, sir. Goodbye." "Goodbye." Here was enacted an incident that showed the true commercial instinct, and the man was not slow to see it and encourage it. He insists that he will follow up that boy's career and do whatever he can to promote his interests.

He asked for it. "Do you know that the coin you lent me was a counterfeit?" said the habitual borrower.

"Oh, sure I do. You said that you needed it bad."

"Why, may—Miss Montgomery—you?" quering his aversion, so he dispatched a bellboy with orders to bring the nearest medical practitioner in a hurry.

He had made a heroic effort to forestall any aid from such a source. On the table near by were bottles of all sizes and shapes, containing nearly every advertised patent medicine which he thought suited to his peculiar complaint. He had partaken of them all with drunk a "phazing" concoction. At last he gave up all hope of successful self treatment and resigned himself to a dubitative trial of "kill or cure" at the hands of a doctor.

The little Cupid attracted his eyes to a photograph lying close at his hand. He took it up, looked at it curiously and meditated. Just as he was about to press it to his lips a knock came at the door. He said wearily, "Come in!" and a woman's voice responded:

"Pardon me, but are you the gentleman who sent for a doctor? The boy who called me said you lived on the third floor, but I did not quite catch the name he mentioned."

The tones of the voice seemed familiar to Dick. He hastily hid the photograph he had in his hand behind the pillow on his chair and looked up at his visitor.

"Why, may—Miss Montgomery—you?" With a blush the woman he addressed turned as if to go away.

"It must have been a mistake," she began, when she interrupted her.

"No, no! Please come in!" She hesitated and then, closing the door, looked at him.

There was a pause, and neither spoke. Then Dick said, in a half whisper: "What—a doctor?"

"I am," she replied, with a smile, "but I don't think you meant to send for me?"

"Well," he hesitated, "I'm glad to see any doctor."

"Thank you!" She almost laughed at the doubtful compliment.

"No! I don't mean that. I—I really had no idea of seeing you. I told the bell-boy to go for the nearest doctor, and I never thought—"

"No, no; I suppose not. You didn't know I had taken my degree. Of course not, I don't suppose my affairs interested you after—"

"After our quarrel? Oh, yes, they did, I assure you."

"She stepped him with a glance."

"You do look sick," said she, "really sick, and—advancing to the table—'what on earth have you been doing yourself with?'"

"A little medicine."

"A little medicine? A little poison?" she exclaimed, with a laugh, and she took up the several bottles, one after the other, and examined them.

"Toothache drops! Paregoric! Dear me, you must have a complication of ailments!"

"I suppose I have," he wearily answered, "I tried them all, and I'm not a bit better!"

"She burst out laughing. Then she came a little nearer to him and said, hesitating, 'Let me feel your pulse.'"

He put his hand in hers. His pulse was beating at fever heat. She counted mentally, then touching him on the shoulder gently pressed his body forward and placed her ear to his back. As she did so the pillow fell down, revealing the hidden picture. She started as she saw her own photograph. Then, with a quite smile, she said, "Are you in pain?"

"Awww!" he replied, pressing his heart.

"She winced and turned toward the mantelpiece. There, staring her in the face, was another photograph of herself. She turned and looked at him.

"Why," she exclaimed, "I really believe you still!"

"Yes," he replied, looking straight into her eyes, "I do still care for you. Won't you forgive me for my share in that silly quarrel we had two years ago?"

"She made no reply as he hesitated. "Ah, say yes," and he tried to rise, but sank back with an expression of pain.

"Can't you get up," she said gently, "You are too sick?"

"Can't you help me?" She smiled. "I think I can."

"She took out her prescription book and wrote on a leaf.

"Here is a prescription which—"

"Will you take it? See what it is!" "Oh, I can't read doctors' hieroglyphics. I mean, I don't understand Latin."

"She handed him the slip of paper. He took it and carelessly scanned what she had written, which was merely her name—'May Montgomery.'"

"Will I take it?" he almost shouted. "Will you give it to me?"

"She nodded her head. The cure was complete.

exhausting himself lately. He had been working too hard. At present he had pains over his body. His tongue was distinctly discolored, and his pulse was weak. His head was throbbing, and there was scarcely a portion of his body which did not ache. Loss of time meant loss of money to him, for he wrote for a living. If he did not work he was perfectly aware that some one else would get ahead of him. Not that he had easily given up, but the task of putting words together had proved to his present condition as hard as carrying blocks of stone.

In his extremity he thought of a doctor. Of all medical men he had a horror. At the moment, however, there seemed to be no excuse for not consulting himself lately.



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\$13.75--16.50 and 18.00

VALUES.

Ladies' Spring Suits.

Notice—These extra special prices on new suits will be for Saturday and Monday March 24 and 26 only.

The Sale includes all our 16.50 and 18.00 New Spring Styles Tailored Suits in blue Panamas and fancy grey and plaid Suitings in light colors, Jackets are the "little Eton" and "Pony" style, the Etons trimmed with braid and have the new giraffe belts, have the short sleeves made large and full and one style has box pleats.

Pon Jackets have black velvet collars, button trimmed and large full sleeves. All the skirts are box pleated back and front.

13.75 is the price as an introductory to spring selling, they will be 19.50 and 18.00.

10.98 Value for 12.98, New Spring Jacket, price for Saturday and Monday only, Light Tan Covert box coat style with inverted box pleats running over shoulders and down front and back, patch pockets, cuffs with fancy stitching.

\$10.00 SPRING COATS, \$7.00 Another special value in New spring style coat. This comes in 1/2 length, loose fitting style, trimmed with velvet collar.

We Offer Big Values in Rain Coats.

The kind that will keep you dry in the midst of pelting rain and a sure protection for winter. Prices are most reasonable 8.00 Dark Covert water proof, 2 box pleats in back, stitching on collar and cuffs, belted in back, full length of the coat 10.00 Light Covert rain proof, 3 box pleats in back full length coat, belt and fancy collar and cuffs.

12.00 Real Cravatines in tan and slate colors, full length box pleats in back, fitted belt, collar and cuffs in stitched effect.

Another Shirt Waist Special Saturday and Monday March 24 and 26th, 1906.

1.19 Value is 1.75—Sheer white lawn with lace yoke and medallions and rows of tucks in front cluster tucks back and gaudier cuff tucked.

Another style very sheer, has full all-over embroidery front and cluster tucked back.

Not our display of the new "Royal" Waists, white, absolutely the best fitting waist made or sold anywhere. Prices 1.25, 2.50, 1.75, 3.00, to 6.00.

Underslips for wearing under thin waists in pink, blue and white lawn colors that will wash without fading, 69c.

\$3.50 Silk Petticoats, \$2.50.

Heather bloom Taffeta the nearest imitation to real taffeta ever bought out—it rustles like silk—it won't cut like silk—these skirts have 13 inch shirred flounce and small dust ruff, back only.

Big line of Black Mercerized Petticoats at 1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75 and 2.00.

Money Saving on Domestic.

2 1/2 Tickling, 15c yard, bought at a sacrifice, we pass the bargain to you good quality for covering mattresses or pillows.

Unbleached Muslins at 4, 5, 8 and 10c yard because they are in short lengths 2 to 10 yards much cheaper than in the piece.

A Bunch of Furniture Bargains.

15.00 Sideboard 12.00: 13.00 Sideboard 10.98. Full size in every way and made of oak, finished in fine style.

Full Oak, 7 piece Bed Room Suit for 20.00 is a big value and a special of no little importance.

Silks That are Dainty and Attractive.

Styles of weaves and color shades that are leading factors in this season's vogue are one and all it's grey, a tinge of grey at least and you see this depicted very strongly here.

Fancies in exclusive dress patterns, stripes, figure, checks shadow effects at very moderate prices 50, 75, 85c 1.00 yard.

Pan-de-Cygne in colors are not only nice for dresses but excellent for linings, 60c yard.

Very Special Bargains: 75c and 85c Taffetas at 40c yard, in pieces suitable for waists dresses and trimmings, good line of colors.

Look! Wool Dress Goods at Half.

Eager for a real bargain, then come and see these seasonable fabrics at half price.

50c Voiles, 25c. All wool colors and cream, it means a new dress at just half the regular c at if you come here.

1.00 All Wool Crepe 50c Most desirable for evening or wedding dresses or a summer costume shades in pink, blue, light and royal.

Cotton Wash Goods—Special Prices.

With Spring drawing so near the savings if very apparent to the wise buyer. 15c Cotton Suitings, 10c, suitable to be worn by children and grown ups.

25c English Nainsook, 15c. More of this soft fine material so nice for lingerie and children's garments, easy to wash and iron.

10c Beravales, 5c yard, very wide range of colorings in lengths from a shirt waist to a full dress. Good wearing and good washing materials. And just think cheaper this week than ordinary callings.

The New Style in Corsets.

High bust, long on hips, which gives the tapering waist line, loose supporters on front and side, R. G. Corset at 1.00 and Thompson's Gove Fitting at 1.50.

Of course there are dozens of other styles here too.

Easter Egg Time is Near Now.

Orders coming in now for names on Eggs, we keep them till you want them. No charge for decorating eggs. Eggs are 5, 10, 15, 25 and 50c. Candy for making up nests and baskets is coming in now. Many Novelties are on display, you get the best selection here.

Reductions in Shoe Department.

3.00 and 3.50 Men's Shoes, 2.25, Enamel in lace and bucker good and strong yet dressy, no out-of-the-way styles either.

10c Children's Shoes, a small lot that will give good service to girl or baby.

60c Ladies' Rubber, 50c, quality good, ready cut in halves.

2.75 Felts and Over, 2.25, 2.50; and Felts and Overs, 1.98, 2.00 Felts and Overs 1.69.

House Furnishing Sale Continues.

Very special: 12.00 Dinner Sets 7.50, 100 pieces, best quality American porcelain.

10 quart Tin Dish Pan at 5c, good quality tin and extra deep.

15c Galvanized Buckets, 10c heavy and full size (not over 2 to a customer).

25c first quality Granite Covered Buckets, 15c, actual size 2 quarts.

25c White Dessert Dish, 1