DANVILLE INTELLIGENCER

D. AUST LUTZ, Editor and Prop'r.

Danville, Pa., Mar. 15, 1907.

One of the decidedly beneficial acts of the last Congress was the enactment of a law providing that stamps to the value of ten cents when attached to a letter or package in excess of the regular postage take the place of the special delivery stamp. After July 1, next, when this new law goes into effect, all the bother of rushing around to drug stores, branch postoffices and other places in search of a special delivery stamp will be avoided. When the writer of a letter (whether local or for out of the city) wants it "special delivery" all that is needed is to attach twelve cents' worth of stamps to it, two cents for the regular postage and ten cents to make up the charge for "special delivery."

The words "special delivery" must in all cases be written or stamped on the letter or package to which the extra ten cents worth of stamps are affixed. It is the belief that this new departure will greatly increase the local as well as the out of town special delivery business, because it obviates hustling around for a special delivery stamp, which is seldom kept in a business office or at a residence and heretofore had to be specially gone after, in case one was needed. After July 1, next, all this inconvenience will be done away with.

What, in the ultimate resort, is a modern newspaper? It is a business organization, used as other business organizations are, for the purpose of promoting the prosperity of its proprietors. It is not a charitable enterprise any more than the manufacturing establishment or the department store is a charitable enterprise. The men who own it have a right to expect their subordinates to so manage their property as to produce results. The manufacturer who has a general manager who proves utterly incompetent, the department store proprietor whose chief man is losing money every month, must get rid of the incompetent and seek a change of methods unless he expects to go to the wall. The newspaper whose editor constantly offends the public sense of justice, needs a new editor.

Does a newspaper owe the general public anything? Unquestionably it owes just what the manufacturing plant or the department store owe—faithful and impartial service and honest wares. There is no obligation upon the newspaper that does not also rest upon every other business enterprise. But there has always devolved upon every department of human activity the imperative obligation of common honesty and the "square deal." If patrons of a manufacturing plant find that they are receiving inferior goods while some neighbor who chances to live in a palatial mansion is being treated better they will go elsewhere. So will the department store patrons. And so will the subscribers and advertisers of a newspaper if they discover they are not getting the same treatment meted out to their neighbors.

It is not the duty of any reputable family newspaper to print all the news. Much of the news of the day is not fit to print. Much of it is so inane and trifling that it would be a shame to burden the columns of a good journal with it. Some of it is of such trivial importance as to make it immaterial whether it is printed nor not. Some of it being of a personal nature, may be used as suits the comfort, convenience or desire of the persons immediately affected. The editor must be able to exercise a fair degree of judgment and he must be willing to listen to any suggestions that friends or interested parties may offer.

But the supreme duty which the editor owes to his readers is honesty and impartiality. He has the right to adopt any course he prefers so long as he makes no unfair or unjust discrimination But the humblest citizen should receive from the honest and truthful newspaper exactly the same treatment, under similar circumstances, that is accorded the man of millions. When an editor refuses to do that he ought to be discharged. When he is no longer able to do it he ought to resign. That much the people have a right to expect from a journal which they trust.

Can you believe your Senses?

When two of them, taste and smell, having been impaired if not utterly destroyed, by Nasal Catarrh, are fully restored by Ely's Cream Balm, can you doubt that this remedy deserves all that has been said of it by the thousands whom it has cured? It is applied directly to the effected air-passages and begins its healing work at once. Why not get it to-day? All druggists or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York, on reciept of 50 cents.

Will Protect Game.

Mt. Carmel hunters assembled in the office of Justice of the Peace Levi Dietrick and passed resolutions to protect the game, which is being killed off by illegal hunters. The men and that they would arrest any one they catch hunting out of season.

TURNED THE JOKE.

The Way a Bridegroom Got the Laugh on His "Funny" Chum.

Under the thin disguise of harmless fun many an unpardonable rude prank is played upon newly married couples. It is refreshing to hear of an occasional instance in which the "joke" reacts on the joker. A young man and his bride, who had just been married in a western town, were starting on their wedding journey. They had managed to reach the train in safety despite the showers of rice and old shoes.

Just as they had taken their seats in the car one of the bridegroom's chums came hastily in to bid him goodby. As the young husband extended his hand the friend snapped a handcuff round his wrist.

The groom had been suspecting a trick of some kind, and before the practical joker could play a similar trick on the bride he found the other handcuff snapped round his own wrist. He was chained to the happy bridegroom himself.

"That's a good one on me, Harry," he said, with a sickly kind of smile, "but I'll have to ask you to come to the door with me and get the key to these things from the fellow outside that's got it. Hold on, conductor, just a minute!"

But the conductor, whose quick eye had taken in the situation, refused to wait. He gave the order for starting, and the train pulled out. It was a through train and made no stop for the next fifty miles. Before it stopped, however, the brakeman, with the aid of a sharp file and a hammer, succeeded in releasing Harry. The practical joker meanwhile had had to pay full fare for the fifty miles and still had his fare home to pay.

FRENCH SENTIMENT.

The Way It Classifies the Greatest Men of the Nation.

The Petit Parisien in 1906 conducted a very interesting plebiscite, the object of which was to ascertain who, in the opinion of its readers, were the ten greatest Frenchmen of the nineteenth century. More than 15,000,000 votes were given, and the result was that Pasteur came out at the top of the poll with 1,338,425 votes. The next were Victor Hugo, who received 1,227,103 votes; Gambetta 1,155,672, Napoleon 1,118,034, Thiers 1,039,453, Lazare Carnot 950,772, Curie 851,107, A. Dumas pere 850,602, Dr. Roux 603,941 and Parmentier 498,863. Immediately following were Ampere, the electrician; Brazza, the explorer; Zola, Lamartine and Arago.

It will be observed with interest how large is the proportion of scientific men in the number of those who, in the opinion of Frenchmen, occupy the highest places in the records of the country. Napoleon is only fourth, though Pasteur heads the list, and Curie, Roux and Parmentier, the chemist who introduced the culture of the potato into France, are also honored, while Ampere and Brazza are not far behind. Literary men and statesmen dispute with the scientists for the highest distinctions, and the national sentiment of France is evidently eclectic.

THE TONSILS.

It Is Not Known What Purpose These Structures Serve.

The tonsils are two collections of glandlike structures at the back part of the mouth, one on each side, between the pillars of the palate. It is not known what purpose they serve. Some have supposed that they arrest the germs of disease which may be inhaled or taken in with the food, but they evidently can catch very few of the germs which rapidly pass them in the food or water or in the air which is inhaled, and it is well they cannot, for they are themselves very susceptible to disease, as some sufferers know to their sorrow. Others have thought they serve an evil purpose, acting as portals of entry for many disease germs into the body.

The tonsils are very liable to become inflamed. This condition constitutes tonsilitis, or, when an abscess forms, quinsy. Young persons, over fifteen and under thirty, are most subject to inflammation of the tonsils, although children and even those well along in life may suffer. It occurs with special frequency in those whose tonsils are enlarged and usually in persons who are "run down" in general health or in whom the power of resistance has been lowered as a result of worry or overexertion.

The extra study in preparing for a difficult examination in school or college and the anxiety concerning the result not uncommonly bring on an attack of quinsy, especially in those of a so called rheumatic tendency.

There are various kinds of tonsilitis, but the symptoms of all are quite similar in the beginning. The patient feels ill, has chilly sensations, loss of appetite, more or less headache perhaps, constipation, feverishness and a feeling of discomfort or actual pain in the throat. Soon the fever becomes high, the throat is dry, swallowing is painful, there is often more or less earache, and the patient seems seriously ill.

Suppuration may or may not occur. The pain and throbbing are most severe when it does.

The attack lasts usually from two or three days to a week and is apt to terminate quite suddenly, although if but one tonsil has been affected recovery may be delayed by an extension of the inflammation to the other tonsil. In that case the whole tiresome process must be gone through with again.

The disease is almost always serious enough to require the physician's care, for the treatment calls for internal remedies as well as local applications. Whatever else is done, the bowels should be kept open from the beginning of the attack.—Youth's Companion.

The Popular Song.

The definition of popularity as given by a salesman in a large music store is one that may be applied to other things besides songs.

"Is this a popular song?" asked a young woman, holding up a sheet of music brilliantly decorated in red and green.

"Well, no, miss," said the salesman, assuming a judicial air, "I can't say it is as yet. Of course lots of people are singing it, and everybody likes it, but nobody's got tired enough of it yet for it to be what you'd call a popular song, miss."

The Contrast.

A small negro boy was putting his head against the marble steps of the capitol. He would step back a few feet and then run toward the steps, striking them full force with his head.

"What on earth are you doing that for, boy?" asked a senator who came by. "Are you going to fight a goat?"

"Naw, sah. I's doin' it cause it feels so good when I don't."—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

STAGESTRUCK.

An Incident of the Boyhood Days of William McKinley.

One does not readily associate our martyred president, William McKinley, with an ambition to become an actor, but in a grouping of eminent personages who have conceived at one time or another in their lives a passion to tread the boards we find the subjoined account:

"It was while holding the humble position of clerk at a hat store in Cincinnati that Mr. McKinley became stagestruck and once confessed that he did not outgrow his desire to become an actor for many years afterward. This desire arose through witnessing the Shakespearean plays as presented by the great tragedian, Edwin Forrest, for whom Mr. McKinley conceived a great admiration.

"'Imagine my feelings,' the president said on one occasion when relating his boyish ambitions, 'when Forrest walked into our store one day to make a purchase. I rushed to the front in order to serve my ideal hero of the theater. The sale, however, was made by an older clerk, but I was given the privilege of pressing and stretching the hat. The great actor stood near me, observing my work, and the smile of appreciation which he gave me was one of the events of my youth.'"—Scrap Book.

NO SENSE OF HUMOR.

A Scientist's Criticism of a Comic Book For Children.

Charles Monselet, a Frenchman of letters, published a comic "scientific dictionary" for the benefit of children, who found no little amusement in his odd accounts of things in the animal world which were perfectly familiar to them, but which were described in a rather fantastic way in M. Monselet's book.

The editor of a certain scientific journal, however, was much surprised and shocked at M. Monselet's ignorance when he took up the book, and he wrote an article about it in his paper, which ran as follows:

"A certain M. Monselet has published a dictionary for the use of children, which contains definitions showing the most extraordinary ignorance, such as the following:

"'Sardine—A little fish without any head which lives in oil.'

"As if a fish could live without a head and in oil!

"Another definition:

"'Parrot—A bird somewhat resembling the pigeon, generally green when it is not red or yellow or blue. Cockatoos sometimes live to be a hundred years old, except when they are stuffed, and then there is no limit to the length of their life.'

"Now, it happens that the parrot is not a pigeon at all and never has the colors that M. Monselet gives to him, and, in short, this M. Monselet knows no more of natural history than he has grains of common sense."

HANDLING A TIGER.

How a Turkoman Subdued a Snarling, Angry Man Eater.

"In a cage near the room in which I lived while in Khiva," says Langdon Warner in the Century Magazine, "was a tiger from the Oxus swamps. He had taken a dislike to me, and every time I passed his cage he got up and paced angrily toward me, snarling.

"Into the cage of this beast, at the command of the prince, a Turkoman stepped, armed with a short stick as big round as his wrist. With this stick he struck the tiger's nose as he made for him, and then, with palms out and eyes fixed, he walked slowly up to the shrinking beast and stroked his face and flank.

"The tiger snarled and took the man's hand in his open mouth. I held my breath and looked for the bleeding stump to fall away; but, keeping that hand perfectly still, with the other he tickled the tiger's jowl and scratched his ear till with a yawn and a pleased snarl the big cat rolled over on his back to have his belly scratched.

"The man then sank to his knees, always keeping his hands in motion over the glossy fur, and with his foot drew toward him a collar attached to a chain. This he snapped round the beast's neck and, rising to his feet, laid hold of the chain and dragged the tiger out.

"This was only the second time that the cage had been entered. As soon as the tiger was outside he espied the watching party and started for them, but came up short on the collar. If he had chosen to use his weight and strength no four of them could have held his tether, but as it was the Turkoman found little difficulty with him and held him, snarling, while a camera was snapped."

IMITATION PEARLS.

They May Be Detected by the Hole Drilled Through Them.

The means of ascertaining the genuineness of pearls, which are frequently imitated with marvelous skill, is especially important to the layman, even though the jeweler may quickly detect them. Imitations are usually lighter than real pearls and generally are brittle, although some are made solid of fish scales and do not break so easily, while the holes, which in the real pearl are drilled very small and have a sharp edge, are in the false larger and have a blunt edge. As a rule, the imitation pearls are like hollow spheres of glass colored internally with a coating imitating the orient of natural pearl.

The manufacture of these articles embraces two series of operations—the production of the sphere and the introduction of coating. The spheres are produced by the glassblower, who by aid of an enameler's lamp solders the extremity of a tube when the substance is of the right consistency. In this way are obtained very regular little spheres that serve for the composition of the ordinary quality of false pearls.

In the more beautiful imitations the tube employed is slightly opalescent, and the glassblower, besides, gives to the little spheres while they are yet malleable certain slight perceptible inequalities of surface by gently tapping them with a small iron bar. This gives them a still greater resemblance to natural pearls, which are very seldom absolutely regular.—Exchange.

Adam and Eve.

Adam was making his avowal to Eve.

"No power shall ever take you from my side," he declared fervently.

"That's a pretty rash promise, isn't it," inquired Eve, winking, "since you know I was taken from your side the first thing after you arrived here?"

Perceiving that the woman was giving him a rib roast, Adam went off sulking in the apple orchard.—Exchange.

AN EARLY CALL.

Mark Twain's Story About His Absentminded Brother.

One bitter December night Orion (Mark Twain's brother) sat up reading until 3 o'clock in the morning and then, without looking at a clock, sallied forth to call on a young lady. He hammered and hammered at the door; couldn't get any response; didn't understand it. Anybody else would have regarded that as an indication of some kind or other and would have drawn inferences and gone home, but Orion didn't draw inferences. He merely hammered and hammered, and finally the father of the girl appeared at the door in a dressing gown. He had a candle in his hand, and the dressing gown was all the clothing he had on, except an expression of welcome, which was so thick and so large that it extended all down his front to his instep and nearly obliterated the dressing gown. But Orion didn't notice that this was an unpleasant expression. He merely walked in. The old gentleman took him into the parlor, set the candle on a table and stood. Orion made the usual remarks about the weather and sat down—sat down and talked and talked and went on talking, that old man looking at him vindictively and waiting for his chance, waiting treacherously and malignantly for his chance. Orion had not asked for the young lady. It was not customary. It was understood that a young fellow came to see the girl of the house, not the founder of it. At last Orion got up and made some remark to the effect that probably the young lady was busy and he would go now and call again. That was the old man's chance, and he said with fervency, "Why, good land, aren't you going to stop to breakfast?"—Mark Twain's Autobiography in North American Review.

FOUND A HOLE FOR HIM.

Experience of a Fresh Young Man In His Start In Business.

Here is something that should appeal to every young man starting out in business: "When I came to New York," said a bright fellow to me, "I engaged by the year as entry clerk with a large dry goods house. I soon found out I couldn't get along with the superintendent, a dictatorial, domineering man. Being young and brash, I 'sassed' him, which made matters all the worse for me. At last my position became unbearable, and I quietly looked around for another place. The manager of a great grocery house asked where I worked and why I wanted to make a change. I told him in all frankness, and he asked me to come around in a few days. I guess I talked altogether too much. When I called he said, 'I have no place open at present, but I guess I can find a hole for you.' That was enough. I went back to my store and resigned.

"The next morning I presented myself before the manager of the grocery house. 'As I told you,' said he, 'I have no place open at present,' and walked away. 'But,' said I, 'didn't you tell me you would find a hole for me?' 'I did,' he answered back. 'Ain't you in it?' He then added, 'Mr. R., the superintendent of the firm you have been working for is my brother.' I have worked since then with my hands in my pockets, and the lesson took a good deal of the freshness out of me. It taught me to look before I leaped."—New York Press.

THE CHILD'S MIND.

Give It a Chance to Develop by Its Natural Processes.

The littler they are the better, because farther removed from the world that is ours and deeper placed in their own world. A good baby radiates peace. Every one who is rightly constituted smiles at the sight of it.

They are busy, they are cheerful. As a rule, they seem to be kind to one another. They are not bored, and unless the weather is insufferable or they are sick they are not depressed.

What philosophers! What heroes! Is it strange that the attitude of an unperverted child should be the Christian ideal?

The great merit of children as companions lies in the breadth of their tolerations. They are easy to please, agreeable to most propositions and not very critical.

They do not "know better." That is one of their delightfulest traits. Children will trust you, and that is one of the most gratifying compliments possible.

In the company of children you have relief in considering what will pay. The things that they do and prefer to do, do not pay, as a rule, except in the doing of them.

Wise elders who are qualified to train the mind of a child are pretty scarce. The next best thing is the elder who is wise enough to respect the child's mind and give it a chance to develop in a sympathetic atmosphere by its own natural processes.—E. S. Martin in Harper's Magazine.

OLD TIME STYLES.

The Fashions In Ladies' Hats In Richmond After the War.

A southern lady in a diary which she kept throughout the civil war tells of a bonnet which she made and which was regarded as "quite stunning." The author of "Dixie After the War" quotes from the diary as follows:

We had been wearing coal scuttle bonnets of plaited straw, trimmed with corn shuck rosettes. I made fifteen one spring, acquired a fine name as a milliner and was paid for my work.

I recall one that was quite stunning. I got hold of a bit of much worn white ribbon and dyed it an exquisite shade of green with a tea made of coffee berries. Coffee berries dye a lovely green. You might remember that if you are ever in war and blockaded.

When the northern ladies appeared on the streets of Richmond they did not seem to have on any bonnets at all. They wore tiny, three cornered affairs, tied on with narrow strings, and all their hair showing in the back. We thought them the most absurd and trifling things. But we made haste to get some.

The Yankees introduced some new fashions in other things besides clothes that I remember vividly, one being canned fruit. I had never seen any canned fruit before the Yankees came. Pleasant innovations in food were like to leave lasting impressions on one who had been living on next to nothing for an indefinite period.

His Specialty.

Young Foley looked so downcast that the market man asked why he carried such a long face.

"Fired," returned Foley concisely.

"Fired?" repeated the market man. "Give you any reason for doing it?"

"Yep," Foley said, with the air of a martyr. "The boss said he was losing money on the things I was making."

"Is that so? What were you making?"

"Mistakes."

MALE DRESS REFORM

IT IS HOPELESSLY HAMPERED BY THE STIFF WHITE SHIRT.

The Way This Garment Interferes With Both Health and Comfort. Some of the Absurdities of the Present Masculine Style of Attire.

The necessity by which men feel coerced of proving to the world that they wear white shirts lies at the basis of all the difficulties of the dress problem.

Until the garment becomes extinct it is hopeless to attempt the reform of men's dress on the lines of health and comfort.

It will of course ultimately disappear, for it is but the mark of a stage in the evolution of dress, just as the vermiform appendix is a useless evolutionary remnant in the body. But the question is whether we ought to await the slow course of evolution or to use our common sense and abandon the ancient garment at once.

Why do we wear white shirts? Ages ago it was only the wealthy who could afford to clothe themselves in linen. The possession of linen underwear was then a mark of social position, and there was an obvious advantage in making public display of it.

We may put down three-fourths of the discomfort of the hot summer to the account of the starched shirt. It prevents the very process devised by nature to keep the body cool—the evaporation of sweat. In so far as it hinders this natural process in summer, the white shirt favors disease. But in winter it is a fruitful cause of illness.

In winter the mere wearing of a white shirt would no doubt leave a man no better and no worse if he were content to wear it for his own satisfaction. But the curious law of evolution comes in and compels him to wear it in such a way as to do himself physical injury.

Wherever evolution is at work it leaves vestiges—literally, footprints. Probably it is millions of years since the vermiform appendix became a useless organ, but it still survives. All evolutionary survivals appear to be harmful. The appendix is the seat of appendicitis. In the inner corner of the eye there is the remnant of a once useful third lid, which now only lodges dust and causes irritation.

The lord chancellor's wig was once a comfort in ancient drafty legislative chambers and now merely serves to make a sensible man look ridiculous and give him headaches.

People who drew up laws were long ago paid according to the number of words, but the multiplicity of words now only causes confusion. So the white shirt that was once a badge of wealth and culture, being no longer of value for that purpose, is only a cause of discomfort and disease.

It is necessary to cut a piece out of the vest and the coat, just over the most important organs of the body, in order to prove to our neighbors that we wear white shirts. Consequently in the winter time we expose the lungs and the air passages to the cold wind and the cold rain.

From the point of view of health nothing could be more stupid. Bronchitis is one of the most deadly of all diseases in this country. Bronchitis is simply inflammation of the bronchial tubes. This inflammation is excited by a chill, a chilling of that part of the body left exposed in order to show that we wear white shirts.

The white shirt, in fact, might appear in the tables of the registrar general as the cause of so many deaths, perhaps 100,000 a year.

And does it really improve a man's appearance? By virtue of the association of ideas it certainly does. Usually men who do not wear white shirts are not given to cleanliness. The man who wears a white shirt washes his face and hands and brushes his clothes; hence when we see a white front and white cuffs we experience that pleasant sensation produced by general neatness of the person and clothing. But that a few square inches of white clothing over the chest makes a man look better is an absurd conclusion.

The case for the white shirt has not a leg to stand upon. The garment is uncomfortable, unhealthy and unbecoming. And as it has lost the only useful function it ever possessed—that is, its symbolism of exceptional wealth—we ought to discard it altogether. The difficulties of this course are very great no doubt. What we want is an "antiwhite shirt society," which would agree to wear, from some prearranged date, a dress designed wholly with regard for comfort, health and beauty.—T. F. Manning in London Gossip.

BEES IN WARFARE.

Two Instances In Which the Insects Were Used as Weapons.

History records two instances in which bees have been used in warfare as weapons against besieging forces. The first is related by Appian of the siege of Themiscyra, in Pontus, by Lucullus in his war against Mithridates. Turrets were brought up, mounds were built, and huge mines were made by the Romans. The people of Themiscyra dug open these mines from above and through the holes cast down upon the workmen bears and other wild animals and hives or swarms of bees.

The second instance is recorded in an Irish manuscript in the Bibliotheque Royale at Brussels and tells how the Danes and Norwegians attacked Chester, which was defended by the Saxons and some Gallic auxiliaries. The Danes were worsted by a stratagem, but the Norwegians, sheltered by hurdles, tried to pierce the walls of the town when "what the Saxons and the Gaeidhil who were among them did was to throw down large rocks, by which they broke down the hurdles over their heads." What the others did to check this was to place large posts under the hurdles.

What the Saxons did next was to put all the beer and water of the town into the caldrons of the town and boil them and spill them down upon those who were under the hurdles, so that their skins were peeled off. The remedy which the Lochlans applied to this was to place hides outside on the hurdles. What the Saxons did next was to throw down all the beehives in the town upon the besiegers, which prevented them from moving their hands or legs from the number of bees which stung them. They afterward desisted and left the city.

Forest Air.

There is a general impression that the humidity of the air is greater in the woods than in the open fields. This is contradicted, however, by the result of observations made in Germany. It was found there that the humidity, both relative and absolute, was slightly greater in the open than in the woods, and this was true equally in the morning and in the afternoon. As to the temperature of the air among the trees, it was a trifle higher than in the open in the morning and in a more marked degree in the afternoon.

THE LICORICE PLANT.

Where It Grows and How Its Black Juice Is Treated.

Black licorice is made from the juice of the licorice plant, mixed with starch to prevent it from melting in hot weather. The licorice plant grows for the most part on the banks of the Tigris and Euphrates rivers, which flow through immense treeless prairies of uncultivated land. The climate of these great plains is variable. Half the year it is mild and pleasant, but for three months it is very cold, and for three months in summer hot winds sweep across the country, raising the temperature to 104 degrees for weeks at a time.

The licorice plant is a shrub three feet high and grows without cultivation in situations where its roots can reach the water. The usual time of collecting is the winter, but roots are dug all the year around. At first the root is full of water and must be allowed to dry, a process which takes nearly a year. It is then cut into small pieces from six inches to a foot long. The good and sound pieces are kept, and the rotten ones are used for firewood.

As the valley of the Euphrates contained one of the earliest civilizations in the world, it is probable that licorice is about the oldest confection extant and that the taste, which pleases nearly all children today, was familiar to the little brown boys and girls of Babylon and Nineveh 3,000 years ago.

THE FIRST ZOO.

China, It Seems, Counts That Among Her Many Records.

The Chinese had the first zoo. Menageries are thought to owe their origin partly to the cult of sacred animals and partly to the ambition of rulers to possess specimens of rare and valuable creatures from foreign lands or savage beasts from their own. In the simplest forms zoological gardens were one of the earliest developments of culture and were familiar to the Chinese, Indians, Greeks, Romans and pre-Spanish Mexicans in ancient times. The oldest recorded menagerie is Chinese, dating from 1150 B. C. The den of lions kept by Darius, as described in the book of Daniel, is an example of one of those primitive menageries, while the cult of sacred white horses by the ancient Greeks and Romans and that of so called white elephants in Burma and Siam are instances of a second type. A live giraffe was received at the menagerie of Schonbrunn as early as 1828.

The Paris establishment is regarded as the earliest entitled to the designation "zoological gardens" in the modern sense of that term, which owes its origin, however, to the formation of the menagerie in the Regents' park. Of German establishments of this sort the one at Berlin is the earliest.

American zoos, notable among which is New York and Chicago, are among the completest in the world.—Exchange.

Roman House Heaters.

The methods used by the Romans for warming their houses were clever. In Rome itself artificial warmth may have been brought rarely into use, though the Italian winter requires fires at times, but when the Roman took up his abode abroad as the conqueror he certainly lived in chilly climates. In the country houses he built in England he had carefully devised heating arrangements, which are called hypocausts. These are flues running under the tessellated floors. Fires were lit outside of the house, and the hot air passed under the floors. To do this much required a knowledge of the builder's art, with the necessary precautions against fire. Remnants of these hypocausts are found today in England, built during the Roman occupation.

SCOTCH TERMS.

The Word "Clan" and the Relation of Clansmen and Chief.

Everybody knows that the word "mac" (pronounced in Gaelic machk) means son, so that, for example, MacDonald literally means the son of Donald. But it is not generally known that when a woman is spoken of the highlanders substitute for "mac" the feminine "nich," which means daughter; that the vocative of "mac" is "vichk" (we spell phonetically), which always replaces mac when a person is addressed, and that the nominative plural is michk (sons) or claun (children). Sir Walter Scott's ignorance of Gaelic frequently led him into error upon these points, both in his poetry and in his novels.

The meaning of the Gaelic word clan, as just stated, is children, and the obedience which clansmen owed to their chief was considered by them rather as the affectionate obedience due by children to a father than as that due by subjects to a ruler. They believed themselves to be all blood relations descended from a common ancestor, of which their chief was the living representative. The clansman who hesitated to save his chief's life at the expense of his own was regarded as a coward who fled from his father's side in the hour of peril. On the other hand, the chief was expected at all times to acknowledge the meanest of his clan as his relation and to shake hands with him wherever they might happen to meet. Subordinate to the chief and generally related to him were the chieftains and tacksmen.—London Standard.

DIET AND HEALTH.

Use Foods That Will Give the System the Oil It Demands.

Every person requires a certain amount of oil in his food in order to be healthy. Our ancestors lived to a large extent on olives, filberts, chestnuts and other nuts containing oil. The present generation uses too little oil in its diet. This can be taken in the shape of the pure expressed olive oil, as an emulsified salad dressing or by eating nuts, olives, etc. It may be a matter of choice how the system gets its oil, but a certain amount is essential to the enjoyment of good health. The good results of the habitual use of the above articles in the diet are soon shown, especially when persons are inclined to colicky indigestion and constipation. Doctors will do well to instruct their patients to use pure olive oil in moderate doses, also as dressing for salads. Various kinds of nuts have a high dietetic value because of the oils which they contain and can be used to advantage. When patients incline to consumption, pure cod liver oil ranks at the head of oily substances, but the lesser oils also can be taken in moderation.

Nature furnishes many cures for the successful treatment of diseases if we will but study her methods instead of following fads. The result will be a greater progress in building up resistance and immunity from disease.—

THE MALE OPERA HAT.

Why It Rises Superior to Any Passing Fashion Dictates.

Men generally protest against the changes of style in hats, and one of the sex has written to the New York Mail this complaint:

Why attack as a "collapsible, many named pretender" the opera hat, or chapeau de claque?

I have such a hat and also a silk hat, in which respect I think I differ from most Gothamites. Whenever I have an option I wear the opera rather than the other. It's more convenient.

At the theater or opera you can carry it better on your between the acts promenades. If there is no rack for your hat under the seat you can tuck it in your overcoat and put it on the floor under you without destroying it, as you would do with a silk hat.

If you put your hat in the rack under your seat and then rise and stand close to it to permit a late comer to pass an opera hat suffers no damage. A silk hat would be either ruffled or crushed.

The opera hat looks as well at all times as the silk hat and requires much less care. Indeed, I think it looks better. The glossy surface of a silk hat, like the glossy bosom of a stiff white shirt, is an uncomfortable survival of the time when men wore polished helmets and breastplates.

There is so much reason in the opera hat that men of discrimination will continue to wear it, the style of the moment regardless.

FAMOUS GAMBLERS.

Old Time London Betting Clubs and Their Members.

There were three principal clubs—White's, Brookes' and Boodles'. White's was originally a "chocolate house" in William III.'s time, but became a private club early in the eighteenth century and was used by the Tories. It was a club always noted for high play and betting, and very curious some of their bets were, the old wager book being still preserved. Brookes' was the Whig club and was then conducted by that

Liberal Brookes, whose speculative skill
Is hasty credit and a distant bill;
Who, nursed in clubs, disdained a vulgar trade,
Exults to trust and blushes to be paid.

Among the members of this club were the Prince of Wales, and, of course, his fidus Achates, Sheridan, besides the great Charles James Fox, who here played deeply and whose name is oft recorded in the wager book, which, however, is of older date and was kept when the club was held at Almack's. "Lord Northington bets Mr. C. Fox, June 4, 1774, that he (Mr. C. F.) is not called to the bar before this day four years." "March 11, 1775, Lord Bolingbroke gives a guinea to Mr. Charles Fox and is to receive a thousand from him whenever the debt of this county amounts to £171,000,000. Mr. Fox is not to pay the £1,000 till he is one of his majesty's cabinet." "April 7, 1791, Mr. Sheridan bets Lord Lauderdale and Lord Thanet 25 guineas each that parliament will not consent to any more lotteries after the present one voted to be drawn in February next."—From "The Dawn of the Nineteenth Century," by John Ashton.

'Sdeath!

He (excitedly)—I tell you the handsome dress that millionaire's wife is wearing was paid for by blood money. She (calmly)—Ah, that accounts for the gore in the skirt!—Baltimore American.

A Positive CURE

Ely's Cream Balm

is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at Once.

It cleanses, soothes heals and protects the diseased membrane. It cures Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts., at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size 10 cts. by mail. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

CATARRH

HAY FEVER

Bad Symptoms.

The woman who has periodical headaches, backache, sees imaginary dark spots or specks floating or dancing before her eyes, has gnawing distress or heavy full feeling in stomach, faint spells, dragging-down feeling in lower abdominal or pelvic region, easily startled or excited, irregular or painful periods, with or without pelvic catarrh, is suffering from weaknesses and derangements that should have early attention. Not all of above symptoms are likely to be present in any case at one time.

Neglected or badly treated and such cases often run into maladies which demand the surgeon's knife if they do not result fatally.

No medicine extant has such a long and numerous record of cures in such cases as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. No medicine has such a strong professional indorsement of each of its several ingredients—worth more than any number of ordinary non-professional testimonials. The very best ingredients known to medical science for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments enter into its composition. No alcohol, harmful, or habit-forming drug is to be found in the list of its ingredients printed on each bottle-wrapper and attested under oath.

In any condition of the female system, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription can do only good—never harm. Its whole effect is to strengthen, invigorate and regulate the whole female system and especially the pelvic organs. When these are deranged in function or affected by disease, the stomach and other organs of digestion become sympathetically deranged, the nerves are weakened, and a long list of bad, unpleasant symptoms follow. Too much must not be expected of this "Favorite Prescription." It will not perform miracles; will not cure tumors—no medicine will. It *will* often *prevent* them, if taken in time, and thus the operating table and the surgeon's knife may be avoided.

Women suffering from diseases of long standing, are invited to consult Doctor Pierce by letter, *free*. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser (1000 pages) is sent *free* on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound copy. Address as above.

Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour risings, and catarrh of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol relieves indigestion. This new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach, combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties. Kodol for dyspepsia does not only relieve indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy helps all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach.

Mr. S. S. Ball, of Ravenswood, W. Va., says:—"I was troubled with sour stomach for twenty years. Kodol cured me and we are now using it in milk for baby."

Kodol Digests What You Eat.

Bottles only. Relieves indigestion, sour stomach, belching of gas, etc.

Prepared by E. O. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO.

For Sale by Paules & Co

PERSONALS.

Clarence McMahon, of Philadelphia, spent yesterday with his mother, Mrs. Thomas McMahon, Spruce street. Mr. McMahon is rapidly recovering from his recent serious illness.

Rev. E. B. Dunn, of Nescopeck, formerly pastor of the United Evangelical church in this city, called on Danville friends yesterday.

Rev. Harry Minsker will return this morning from the U. E. conference at Carlisle.

John Diebert, delegate from the Danville United Evangelical church, returned yesterday after attending the sessions of the conference at Carlisle.

New Silk Mill at Shamokin.

Shamokin capitalists have closed a contract with promoters in Patterson, N. J., to establish a local silk mill in Shamokin that will give employment to 300 people.

TRUSTEE'S SALE

OF VALUABLE

REAL ESTATE!

Pursuant to an order issuing out of the District Court of the United States for the Eastern District of the State of Pennsylvania, the undersigned Trustee of the estate of William H. Latimer, Bankrupt, will expose at public sale or outcry, at the Court House steps, in Danville, Montour County, Pennsylvania, on

SATURDAY, Mar. 23, 1907.

at 3 o'clock P. M. the following described real estate:

All that certain part of a town lot of land situate in the First ward of the Borough of Danville, County of Montour, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows:

Fronting on Front Street on the Southward, adjoining other half of same lot the estate of Patterson Johnson, deceased, on the Westward, an alley on the Northward and lot now or formerly of William C. Johnson, on the Eastward, containing in width on Front Street twenty-five feet and extending back to alley one hundred and fifty feet.

TERMS OF SALE: Three Hundred Dollars shall be paid in cash, or certified check, upon striking down of the property; balance within thirty days.

J. HECTOR McNEAL, Trustee.
M. BRECKBILL, Auctioneer.

Auditor's Notice.

IN THE ORPHAN'S COURT OF MONTOUR COUNTY. IN RE ESTATE OF CATHARINE HAHN, LATE OF THE BOROUGH OF DANVILLE, IN THE COUNTY OF MONTOUR AND STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, DECEASED. IN PARTITION.

The undersigned appointed by the aforesaid Court, to make distribution of the fund paid into and remaining in the said Court after payment of the amount of costs and fees taxed and approved by the Court, to and among the parties legally entitled thereto, will meet all parties interested for the purpose of his appointment at his Law Offices No. 106 Mill Street, Danville, Montour County, Pennsylvania, on FRIDAY, APRIL 5th, A. D., 1907, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon of the said day, where and when all persons having claims on the said fund are required to make and prove the same or be forever debarred from thereafter coming in upon the said fund.

EDWARD SAYRE GEARHART,
Auditor.

Danville, Pa. Mar. 2. 1907.

Executrix Notice.

Estate of Michael H. Wallize, late of the Borough of Danville, Montour county, deceased.

All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having legal claims against the same, will present them without delay in proper order for settlement to

MRS. MARY JANE PERSING,
Executrix.

Danville, Pa., Nov. 1st, 1906.

NOTICE.

APPLICATION FOR TRANSFER OF LIQUOR LICENSE.

Petition of James Ryan of the 3rd Ward of the Borough of Danville, Penna. for the transfer of his hotel license from its present location No. 526 Mill Street to the two story brick building, situate on the North East Corner of Mill and Centre Streets in the said Borough, bounded on the North by lot of James Grimes, on the East by an alley, on the South by Centre St., and on the West by Mill St., and known in the plot of said Borough as No. 500 Mill Street.

Will be presented to the Court of Quarter Sessions of Montour County, April 3 A. D. 1907, at 10 o'clock A. M.

THOS. G. VINCENT,
Clerk Q. S.

Danville, Pa, March 13th, 1907.

Winsdor Hotel

Between 12th and 13th Sts. on Filbert St

Philadelphia, Pa.

Three minutes walk from the Reading Terminal. Five minutes walk from the Penna. R. R. Dep