MONTOUR AMERICAN

FRANK C. ANGLE, Proprietor.

Danville, Pa., Jan. 10, 1901

COMMUNICATIONS.

All communications sent to the AMERICAN for publication must be signed by the writer, and communications not so signed will be rejected.

Kitchener Made Her Tremble.

During the Anglo-Boer war a smart, good looking married woman of about 30 years of age acted as a Boer spy. She was married to a Russian civil engineer resident at Johannesburg, and at the outbreak of war the "slim" Transvaalers sent her over the border labeled "dangerous." She established herself at Cape Town and soon managed to extract information from impressionable English officers. A correspondent who met this clever woman in Cape Town said:

"When Lord Kitchener of Khartum arrived in Africa, she went to meet him, for she knew that if she could get inside his secrets she could learn all things. She made it her business to come casually in contact with the Egyptian sphinx. She ran her eyes over the tall, gaunt figure, the rugged, ugly face. She looked into the prominent, all seeing eyes and knew at a glance that she was face to face with a magnetism stronger than her own, and nothing would induce her to go near him again. 'That is the most dangerous man in Britain,' she said. 'I feel as if I were within the shadow of death when I am near him. He is a man for men to conquer. No woman can reach him to use him. He would read me like an open book in an hour, and I believe he would shoot me as he would shoot a Kaffir if he caught me red handed. I will try all other men, but not that living death's head. No wonder he conquered in Egypt. I think he would conquer in hades.'"

Wide Trousers, Narrow Streets.

La Lucha of Havana in a long editorial "giving fits" to American visitors to Cuba generally comes out strong in defense of Cuban trousers and of the narrow streets of the Cuban capital. It says:

"One frequently hears Americans ridicule what they call 'Cuban trousers,' thereby betraying their own crass ignorance. For instance, one of the coolest materials for men to wear is alpaca. To make close fitting trousers of it or of any other thin material would prove disastrous; consequently in all tropical countries the loose trousers are worn, and persons who visit Mexico, Central and South America or India grow rapidly accustomed to them. Furthermore, the shape affected here so much is the height of fashion in France.

"Again, the statement is frequently made that the streets of Havana should be 'widened and made modern.' Gross ignorance is again displayed. All tropical cities are built with narrow streets, as that is the only way in which pedestrians can be given shade during part of the day. By stepping out on to the Prado at 2 p. m. from Obispo or Obrapia the difference in temperature on wide and narrow streets may be noted."

The Pie Foundry.

A man who recently visited a pie factory in Chicago thus describes it:

"The day we were there a special run was being made on pumpkin pies, and I looked in vain for any signs of pumpkin rinds. One of the foremen grinned and told me in strict confidence that real pumpkin was never used in pumpkin pies at present except possibly in a few remote and very primitive New England villages. The substitute was a mixture of sweet potatoes, apples and cheap flour flavored with a chemical extract. I tasted some of the stuff and was satisfied he was telling me the truth.

"Cranberry pie contains only enough cranberries to 'make a showing,' after the manner of the oyster in the church fair stew. The rest is apple jelly colored red and flavored. I have forgotten the other substitutes employed, but these will give you a general idea of the morality of the business.

"The average output of the foundry was one a second, or about 36,000 pies for a working day. The manager told me they were shipped all over the pie belt in specially prepared crates."

Selecting Glassware.

To select glass with discretion it is necessary to understand somewhat of its manufacture and to recall the properties of the chemicals of which it is composed. These materials are chiefly soda, potash, lime, alumina and oxide of lead. The quality of the glass to be manufactured depends upon the amount of the basic material united with the silica or sand. The best glass is made with lead, which gives to it luster, fusibility and high refractory powers. It is often called flint glass to distinguish it from lime glass, which is much cheaper and of a decidedly greenish tint.

Flint glass is that which is most generally used for cutting and polishing. It may be picked out by the clear, bell-like tone which it sends forth when struck. This test may be made without any danger of breaking the glass if it be held firmly in one hand while the upper part or edge is sharply struck with a pencil or other instrument, the only care requisite being to see that the glass does not touch any object when it is struck, since if there be room for it to vibrate glass will never break.—Harper's Bazar.

A Beggar's Reasoning.

First Beggar—Why didn't you tackle that lady? She might have given you something.

Second Beggar—I let her go because I understand my business better than you. I never ask a woman for anything when she is alone, but when two women are together you can get money from both, because each one is afraid the other will think her stingy if she refuses. This profession has to be studied, just like any other, if you expect to make a success of it. See?—Harlem Life.

The Remedy.

The Grand Duke of Mecklenburg was one day gambling at the Doberan tables and was betting on the same numbers as a rich master potter who stood next to him.

Both having lost their money, the grand duke inquired, "Well, potter, what shall we do now?"

"Oh," replied the master potter, "your highness will screw up the taxes, and I shall make pots."

GUN VERSUS THE PEN

Philippine Insurgents Interrupted Henry Richard's Letter.

Miss Minnie W. Hoffman, of East Front street, recently received an interesting letter from her cousin, Henry B. Richard, of this city, who is now serving with the Fifth Infantry in the Philippines. The letter was twice interrupted while he went out to help drive back the insurgents who were attacking the town of Bengued, where he was stationed. A day or two before they had a five hours battle in which several members of his company were killed and wounded.

Mr. Richard writes of the beautiful scenery that the soldiers enjoyed while passing between the islands of Japan, and expresses the satisfaction felt in receiving copies of THE MORNING NEWS While at Nagasaki, Japan, in October.

The regiment was on the ocean for forty-four days. Three days after landing the soldiers were started for a post 200 miles from Manila, and the first night after they reached their destination they had a fight. When he wrote, Mr. Richard's mess was camping in a church In one place the insurgents surrounded them and gave the soldiers twenty-four hours to get out of town. After a hard fight the U. S. troops were victorious and destroyed the village.

A GREAT RECORD.

Hard to Duplicate it in Danville.

Scores of representative citizens of Danville are testifying on the following subject. Such a record of local endorsement is unequaled in modern times.

This public statement made by a citizen is but one of the many that have preceded it and the hundreds that will follow. Read it:

Mrs. Nelson Hollister of 611 Mill St. says:—"My son John was always troubled with his kidneys, and I was told by one doctor when we lived in Lewisburg that he would always have bother with them. He had pains in his back, could not sleep and the kidney secretions were annoying and embarrassing. There were pains in his head and he was depressed and dead tired the whole time. Doan's Kidney Pills relieved him of the whole trouble. My husband also used some for lameness in his back and they gave him immediate relief."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cent a box. Foster-Millburn Co., Buffalo, N Y. sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Trolley Men Meet.

Bloomsburg, Jan. 8.—A meeting of the stockholders of the Danville, Bloomsburg and Berwick trolley company was held at the Exchange Hotel in this place this afternoon. Considerable business was transacted, but nothing definite was done. The election of officers was to have been held, but that was postponed until an adjourned meeting to be held in Harrisburg next Monday.

Several contractors were present at the meeting, but the matter of awarding the contract for the construction of the Bloomsburg-Berwick division of the line was also postponed until after the election. It is believed that all of this business will be completed at Monday's meeting.

The directors of the company who were present were: B. F. Meyers, the president, E. L. Mumma and E. R. Sponsler, of Harrisburg; M. F. D. Scanlan, of Philadelphia; W. H. Sponsler, of Pittsburg; Treasurer L. E. Waller, Secretary F. E. Miller and C. W. Miller, Esq., of Bloomsburg. Several Bloomsburg men interested in the project were also present.

Avoid all drying inhalants and use that which cleanses and heals the membrane. Ely's Cream balm is such a remedy and cures Catarrh easily and pleasantly. Cold in the head vanishes quickly. Price 50 cents at druggists or by mail.

Catarrh caused difficulty in speaking and to a great extent loss of hearing. By the use of Ely's Cream Balm dropping of mucus has ceased, voice and hearing have greatly improved.—J. W. Davidson, Att'y at Law Monmouth, Ill.

From Outside to Inside.

The trackmen on this section of the Lackawanna road are engaged in changing all the bolts that bind the rails and fish-plates. Yesterday they were working near Mill street. Heretofore the nuts of all of these bolts were on the outside of the rail. Some time ago an order was issued directing that the bolts be changed throughout the entire system, so that the nuts are inside the rails. The work has been partly done over all divisions of the road. This change is made so that track walkers, who walk between the rails, can more readily notice any nut that is working loose. Such a change was made on the Pennsylvania road about a year ago.

Entertained at Dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Rogers, of East Front street, yesterday entertained at dinner: Mr. and Mrs. Charles Runyan, Dr. and Mrs. Klein, Mrs. George Wilson, Bloomsburg; Mrs. I. H. Strause, Mrs P. B. Strause, of Wilkesbarre; Miss Creasy, of Scranton; Mrs. Ferree, of Minneapolis, Minn.; Mrs. W. H. N. Walker and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest C. Rogers, of this city.

Old Fashioned Cold Cures

are going out of date. The busy man of today can not afford to lie abed a a whole day and undergo the martyrdom of the sweating process. Krause's Cold Cure are capsules of convenient size, and can be taken without danger while performing your usual duties. They cure in 24 hours. Price 25c. Sold by Rossman & Son's Pharmacy.

Shooting Live Pigeons

An unofficial live bird and blue rock shooting match was held at DeWitt's park yesterday afternoon by a few members of the Danville Gun club. In the pigeon shooting William T. Speiser killed twelve out of fourteen; Frank L. Cochelle, eleven out of fourteen; William E. Lunger, eleven out of thirteen, and Arthur H. Woolley, eight out of fourteen.

At the blue rock traps M. H. Schram broke thirteen out of twenty-five; F. L. Cochelle missed fourteen, using course bird shot instead of shells intended for blue rock work; W. T. Speiser broke twenty-one out of twenty-five, and A. H. Woolley fifteen out of twenty-five.

Trains Were Plenty.

Through a peculiar series of delays four west-bound and three east-bound Pennsylvania freight trains met on the switches at South Danville yesterday morning and all of them were passed or met at that place by the 9:14 west-bound passenger train.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Don't Know it.

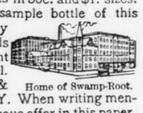
How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it stains your linen it is evidence of kidney trouble: too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

What to Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of **Swamp-Root** is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in 50c. and $1. sizes.

You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful discovery and a book that tells more about it, both sent absolutely free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper.



Home of Swamp-Root.

Four Kings and a Joker.

At the time of Colonel Cody's advent into the capital of Germany the old Emperor William was entertaining there three kings of smaller Germanic powers. The royal gentlemen were very much interested in the Buffalo Bill exhibitions, and Colonel Cody was the recipient of many favors from the emperor himself. One feature of the performance was the exhibition of the antiquated Deadwood coach containing passengers who are attacked by Indians and finally rescued by cowboys.

The kaiser asked to be allowed to ride in this vehicle with his royal guests and to participate in this interesting experience. The request was of course granted, and when the coach was furiously assailed by howling Indians its inmates were as usual saved by gallant cowboys.

After it was over and as the royal party were descending from the coach the emperor remarked:

"Colonel Cody, I do not suppose this is the first time that you have ever held four kings."

"No, your majesty," returned the quick witted scout, "but this is the first time I ever held four kings and a royal joker at the same time!"—San Francisco Evening Post.

Fresh Water Springs In Midocean.

Several fresh water fountains are known to exist in the gulf of Mexico, where vessels have frequently filled their casks with ice cold sweet water that comes up like a geyser in the midst of the salt water. The fresh water springs, as the sailors call them, have been known in the gulf for 200 or 300 years. They were discovered by early voyagers and were the salvation of many a mariner whose supply of fresh water ran short while he was becalmed in the doldrums. Some of the fresh water springs are marked upon the charts, but there is so little need of them nowadays by the steamers on the gulf and the sailing fleet is so small that no attention is paid to them, and they have passed out of the knowledge of the younger skipper.—Chicago Tribune.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. The offer of one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's family Pills are the best.

The Cautious Scotchman.

A Scotsman was walking along Trafalgar square one day, when he stopped in front of the National gallery. Seeing a number of people going in, Scottie walked in too.

He was surprised to find he had nothing to pay, it being a "free day." After passing the turnstiles, however, he was asked to hand over his walking stick.

"Nae fear," he replied cautiously. "I thought there wis some doo (cheat) when ye got in free!"

He gave a wink at the attendant and walked out.—Pearson's Weekly.

England's Old House.

A great curiosity is a house 1,100 years of age and yet fit for habitation. This old dwelling, the oldest inhabited house in England, was built in the time of King Offa of Mercia. It is octagonal in shape, the walls of its lower story being of great thickness. The upper part is of oak. At one time the house was fortified and known by the name of St. German's gate. It stands close to the river Ver and only a few yards from St. Alban's abbey.

Run Over Him.

"Oh, Mrs. Smith, do you know that your son Billy has been run over by a train?"

"Oh, dear, dear! My poor boy! Whatever shall I do? Where did it happen?"

"Underneath the railway arch. Billy's standing there now!"—London Fun.

The Sneeze Wood Tree.

The remarkable sneeze wood tree is a native of Natal and other parts of South Africa. It's funny name was given to it because one cannot saw it without sneezing violently.

The dust of its wood has just the same effect as the strongest snuff and is so irritating to the nose that workmen are obliged to sneeze even when they are planting it.

If a piece of the wood of this tree is put in the mouth, it is found to have a very bitter taste, and no doubt it is this bitterness which prevents insects of any kind from attacking the timber of the "sneeze wood" tree.

The fact that insects find it so disagreeable makes its wood very valuable for work that is required to last a long time.

He Was One.

Noah Tall—What's the matter? You look mad.

E. Z. Mark—I am mad. I bought a pet monkey for my boy yesterday, and the beast died this morning. The dealer simply swindled me.

Noah Tall—Ha! You should have consulted somebody before buying it. Next time you want a monkey send for me.—Philadelphia Press.

HEAVY INSURANCE.

William H. Woodin Took Out $150,000 Policy With Penn Mutual Company.

William H. Woodin, of Berwick, is a firm believer in life insurance and in the Penn Mutual Life Insurance company. Mr. Woodin is one of the most prominent business men in this part of the state, and is well known as the Republican nominee for Congress against Hon. Rufus K. Polk two years ago last fall.

He has heretofore carried $175,000 life insurance, but last month he nearly doubled that amount, taking out $150,000 more with the Penn Mutual, with which company he already carried a large amount. District Agent John E. Colt, of Northumberland, underwrote this insurance. The annual premium on this policy is $3,600.

Old Age.

Old age as it comes in the orderly process of Nature is a beautiful and majestic thing. The very shadow of eclipse which threatens it, makes it the more prized. It stands for experience, knowledge, wisdom and counsel. That is old age as it should be. But old age as it so often is means nothing but a second childhood of mind and body. What makes the difference? Very largely the care of the stomach. In youth and the full strength of manhood it doesn't seem to matter how we treat the stomach. We abuse it, overwork it, injure it. We don't suffer from it *much*. But when age comes the stomach is worn out. It can't prepare and distribute the needed nourishment to the body, and the body unnourished, falls into senile decay. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a wonderful medicine for old people whose stomachs are "weak" and whose digestion is "poor". Its invigorating effects are felt by mind as well as body. It takes the sting from old age, and makes old people strong.

Her Seventeenth Birthday.

Miss Jessie Richards observed her seventeeth birthday by entertaining her friends on Tuesday evening at the home of her uncle, William Owens, on Third street. Supper was served and an enjoyable evening was spent. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Richhards, Mr. and Mrs. William Oweus, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Ricketts, Misses Lizzie Brady, Kate Oescher, Bertha Weaver, Laura Ricketts, Esther Farley, Sadie Farley, Mamie Dill, Rella Davis, and Miss Long; William Sechler, Ralph Gaskins, John Elliott, Arthur Walker, Arthur Logan, Edward Lovett, Daniel Hahn, John Reppert, Charles Haas, James Lake, W. Edmondson, Elmer Bogart, Charles Woolridge and Samuel Welliver.

REGISTER'S NOTICES.

TO ALL CREDITORS, LEGATEES AND OTHER PERSONS INTERESTED—Notice is hereby given, that the following named persons did on the date affixed to their names, file the accounts of their administration to the estate of those persons, deceased, and Guardian Accounts, &c. whose names are hereinafter mentioned, in the office of the Register for the Probate of Wills and granting of Letters of Administration, in and for the County of Montour, and that the same will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county, for confirmation and allowance, on **Monday, the 14th day of January, A. D., 1901,** at the meeting of the Court in the afternoon.

Oct. 9.—First and Final Account of William K. Holloway, Administrator of the estate of Clarence H. Frick, late of the Borough of Danville, Montour County, deceased.

Dec. 6.—First and Final Account of Simon Moser, Guardian of Adam L. Moser, a minor child of Lydia Jane Moser, deceased, said minor having arrived at the age of 21 years.

Dec. 8.—First and Final Account of John D. Ellis, Executor of the last will and testament of Ellen Ellis, late of Anthony Township, Montour County deceased.

Dec. 14.—First and Final Account of Sarah J. Cruikshank, Executrix of Mary Ann Walton, late of Borough of Danville, Montour County, deceased.

Dec. 15.—First and Final Account of Peter A. Rishel and James C. Rishel Administrators of George Washington Rishel, late of the Township of Mahoning, Montour County, deceased, appointed by an order of the Orphans' Court of said County to make Sale of the real estate of said decedent, under proceedings in partition.

Dec. 15.—First and Final Account of William Wertman and David Wertman, Executors of the last will and testament of Michael Wertman, late of the Township of Cooper, County of Montou and State of Pennsylvania deceased.

Dec. 15.—First and Final Account of William Weidhammer, Administrator of the estate of Wellington D. Weidhammer, late of the Township of Limestone, County of Montour and State of Pennsylvania,, deceased.

WM. L. SIDLER, Register.

Register's Office,
Danville, Pa. Dec. 15, 1900.

THE WONDERS OF SCIENCE

Lung Troubles and Consumption Can be Cured.

An Eminent New York Chemist and Scientist Makes a Free Offer to Our Readers.

The distinguished chemist, T. A. Slocum, of New York City, demonstrating his discovery of a reliable cure for Consumption (Pulmonary Tuberculosis), bronchial, lung and chest troubles, stubborn coughs, catarrhal affections, general decline and weakness, loss of flesh, and all conditions of wasting away, will send THREE FREE BOTTLES (all different) of his New Discoveries to any afflicted reader of this paper writing for them.

His "New Scientific Treatment" has cured thousands permanently by its timely use, and he considers it a simple professional duty to suffering humanity to donate a trial of his infallible cure.

Science daily develops new wonders, and this great chemist, patiently experimenting for years, has produced results as beneficial to humanity as can be claimed by any modern genius. His assertion that lung troubles and consumption are curable in any climate is proven by "heartfelt letters of gratitude," filed in his American and European laboratories in thousands from those cured in all parts of the world.

The dread Consumption, uninterrupted, means speedy and certain death.

Simply write to T. A. Slocum, M. C., 98 Pine street, New York, giving post-office and express address, and the free medicine will be promptly sent direct from his laboratory.

Sufferers should take instant advantage of his generous proposition.

Please tell the Doctor that you saw his in the MONTOUR AMERICAN.

It's Time to Think

of replacing that old watch of yours with a new one. Our line of Watches contains the one you want, at the price you want to pay. At every price we can offer a guaranteed time-keeper and can save money for you. There is beauty in the design as well as quality in the make of our watches.

HENRY REMPE,

DANVILLE'S LEADING JEWELER.

A Strange Experience.

An Atlanta woman who is deeply interested in psychological research relates the following story about an experience her husband had in the realms of the occult:

"We were having a new home built, and my husband went to it every day to see what progress was being made. One day as he stood in the front room up stairs his attention was attracted to the street. Looking out of the window, he saw a funeral procession passing from the door and out through the gate. The casket was small, white and covered with flowers. He recognized friends and neighbors in the crowd, and through some indefinable impression he understood that the corpse was that of his son, though he had no son at that time. Surprised and startled at the thought, he saw the procession vanish, and he was entirely at a loss how to account for the experience. The hour was noon, and there was nothing in his mood or environment apparently that induced the subconscious.

"Within a few months a little son was born to us, and at the age of 3 years it was carried out of the gate in a flower covered, white casket and followed by the same friends my husband had seen that noontime long before. What explanation can be given of this circumstance and experiences like it that are constantly being related in societies of psychical culture?"—Atlanta Constitution.

A Funny Surprise.

This story is told by a man who dislikes nothing so much as to be asked questions: "My little girl is very fond of seashells," he said, "and, having been called to Atlantic City on business one day, I took advantage of the opportunity to run down to the beach to see if I could pick up a few. I was strolling along the sand, gathering a few shells and pebbles, which I placed in my handkerchief, when along came one of those old idiots who ask questions with their mouths which their eyes could answer.

"He smiled upon me and said: 'Fine day, isn't it? Are you gathering shells?'

"'No,' I snapped back, saying the first thing that popped into my mind; 'I'm looking for a set of false teeth I lost while in bathing.'

"He expressed his sympathy, and then his face lit up as his eye caught sight of a pink and white object on the sand. 'Well, I declare! Here they are now!' he exclaimed, and, sure enough, he picked up a set of false teeth lying right at his feet. I was too surprised to do anything but grab them and put them in my pocket. The funny part of it is that I never had a tooth pulled in my life. I wonder who that false set belongs to."—Philadelphia Record.

The Diseased Rich at Baden-Baden.

A great deal of grandeur always makes me homesick. It isn't envy. I don't want to be a princess and have the bother of winding a horn for my outriders when I want to run to the drug store for postage stamps, but pomp depresses me. Everybody was strange, foreign languages were pelting me from the rear, noiseless flunkies were carrying pampered lap dogs with crests on their nasty little embroidered blankets, fat old women with epilepsy and gouty old men with scrofula, representing the aristocracy at its best, were being half carried to and from tables, and the degeneracy of noble Europe was being borne in upon my soul with a sickening force. The purple twilight was turning black on the distant hills, and the silent stars were slowly coming into view. Clean, health-giving Baden-Baden, in the valley of the Oos, with its beauty and its pure air, was holding out her arms to all the disease and filth that degenerate riches produce.—Lilian Bell in Woman's Home Companion.

A Real Man This Time.

Daughter (delightedly)—And did you really consent?

Father—Consent? My stars! I had to. The man demanded your hand like a highwayman holding up a coach. Consent? My gracious! I believe, from the way he looked and acted, he would have knocked me down if I hadn't.

Daughter—Oh, it can't be. You must have been dreaming. Why, when he proposed to me he trembled so that he could hardly speak, and he looked so weak and nervous I had to hurry up and say "Yes" to keep him from fainting.—London Answers.

His Reason.

Bigbee—Why, Smallbee, you are just the man I want to see. You have known me now for five years, haven't you?

Smallbee—Yes.

Bigbee—Well, I would like you to accommodate me with the loan of £2.

Smallbee—Sorry, Bigbee, but I can't.

Bigbee—Can't! Why not?

Smallbee—Because I've known you for five years.—Pearson's Weekly.

Quick Collection.

"My! What a splendid library your husband has, Mrs. Flashington. It must have taken him years and years to get all those books together."

"Oh, no. We moved into a house two years ago that had book shelves built all around one room, and he done it in about three weeks."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Condescension.

"Well, this is great, I must say."

"What's the matter?"

"I gave Delia money to get me some things in Paris, and here she sends a note with them worded as if she were making me a present of them."—Indianapolis Journal.

The "cash" is the most common circulating coin of China. It is a copper and zinc piece about the size of the American quarter of a dollar, with a square hole in the center for convenience in stringing many of them together.

What Is Sauce For the Goose.

The groom entered alone and said confidentially, "Do you use the word 'obey' in your marriage service, Mr.——?"

"No," said the minister; "I do not, usually."

"Well," said the expectant Benedict, "I have come to ask you to marry me now, and I want it used."

"Certainly," replied the other. "It shall be done," and presently the couple stood solemnly before him. "James T——," said the clergyman, "do you take this woman to be your wedded wife?" "I do." "Do you solemnly promise to love, honor and obey her so long as you both shall live?" Horror and rebellion struggled with the sanctities of the occasion on the bridegroom's face, but he chokingly responded, "I do," and the meek bride decorously promised in her turn.

After the ceremony was over the bridegroom said excitedly aside to the grave minister: "You misunderstood me, sir; you misunderstood me! I referred to the woman's promising to obey." "Ah, did you, indeed?" serenely answered his reverence. "But I think what is good for one side is good for the other, don't you? And, my friend, it is my advice to you to say nothing more about it, for, as an old married man, I can tell you you'll have to obey anyhow!"—Woman's Journal.

Roll a Pumpkin.

The Rev. John Haynes was famous for his pithy sayings. At one time, says one of our exchanges, he overheard his daughter and some young friends criticising certain neighbors more severely than was pleasing to him, whereupon he proceeded to read them a lecture on the sinfulness of scandal.

"But, father," remonstrated his daughter, "we must say something"

"If you can do nothing better," retorted Mr. Haynes dryly, "get a pumpkin and roll it about. That will be at least an innocent diversion."

Not long afterward a conference of ministers met at his house. During the evening an earnest discussion on certain points of doctrine arose, and, from the lofty pitch of some of the voices, it seemed as if part of the disputants at least were in danger of losing their temper.

At that juncture Mr. Haynes' daughter quietly entered the room, bearing a huge pumpkin. She put it down in front of her father and said: "There, father, roll it about. Roll it about."

Mr. Haynes was called upon for an explanation, and good humor was restored.

Knew They Were Americans.

A compliment and a slur in the same breath are in a letter I received from a Washington girl in Paris.

"We were dining at Joseph's the other night," she writes, "when a delightfully dressed woman sitting at a table near with a party of three sent one of the men with her to ask father if we were not Americans. She seemed to be saying 'I told you so' to her friends, and as we came out she stopped me in the corridor to explain her odd proceeding. She was politeness itself.

"'Mademoiselle will pardon me,' she said with the most charming accent, 'but it was a wager. I have wagered my husband that we shall see 50 Americans this evening. It is now 35 we have seen, and Mme. B., who is with us, would not believe you were Americans. Mais, I was sure—sure!'

"'Why were you so sure of it?' I asked.

"Madame flashed a dazzling smile at me.

"'Oh!' she said, 'the Americans have always the voices of the worst and the manners at table of the very, very best. I was sure!'"—Washington Post.

Largest of Animals.

Mr. Beddard in his book on whales reminds readers that although imagination is apt to picture the giant reptiles of the jurassic and cretaceous periods as having exceeded in size all modern animals yet in fact there is no evidence that the earth has ever contained either on the land or in the sea creatures exceeding the whale in bulk. The mammoth was larger than the elephant, but the ichthyosaurus could not match the whale for size, although with its terrible jaws it would doubtless have been the whale's master.

A Misunderstanding.

"Here! Where are you going?" cried the housekeeper.

"Why, lady," replied Harvard Hasben, "I don't suppose you want me to get my board here permanent."

"None of your impertinence! Before I gave you your dinner I asked you if you were ready to go to work at once, and you said 'yes.'"

"My goodness! Did you say 'at once?' I understood you to say 'once.' I thought you were curious about my past."—Philadelphia Press.

Of Two Evils.

"Ruggles, I am sorry to hear you were burned out the other day. Did you lose all your household goods?"

"Yes, but we don't feel so awfully bad over it, Lumpkin. We expected to have to move next week anyway."—Chicago Tribune.

No Longer Needed.

Parke—I've just had my telephone taken out.

Lane—What for?

Parke—My next door neighbor put one in.—Harper's Bazar.

Spoiled His Breakfast.

"How is the landlady this morning?" asked one of the boarders.

"Threatening and cooler," answered the man with the newspaper, misunderstanding the question.

And the other boarder, who was notoriously slow in settling with the landlady, looked partly cloudy.—Chicago Tribune.

Kills the Song.

Clifton Bingham, the author of "In Old Madrid," "Love's Old Sweet Song" and "The Dear Homeland," once said: "The moment a song is put 'on the streets,' as we call it, it becomes tremendously popular. You hear it everywhere. Every boy hums it as he goes to school. It is played in every street. But my publisher shakes his head sadly when that day comes. It is generally the beginning of the end—a boom which dies away. People get tired of hearing the same song wherever they go, whatever the song may be, and the song of the barrel organ is not welcome in the drawing room. So that the putting of a song on the street organs means a fleeting fame, and then—well, too often an utter relapse and complete oblivion."

Still Free.

After two solid hours of moonlight and uninterruption she thought she had him. "I admit that you are the sweetest"—

"Yes, go on," she whispered.

"But the doctor has forbidden me sweets," he added.

And the sensitive moon retired behind a cloud.—Philadelphia Record.

An astronomer declares that Jupiter is in the state that our earth was 34,000,000 years ago. Those who can remember back 34,000,000 years will understand what this means.

A man can walk a mile without moving more than a couple of feet.—Chicago News.

January Term.

LIST OF JURYMEN.

List of GRAND JURORS Selected for January Term 1901. Anthony—D. A. Fowler, Cooper—John Casey, Danville 1st Ward—John G. Brown, Wellington Blecher. Danville 2nd Ward—Patrick Kerns, Albert Kemmer. Danville 3rd Ward—George Hunlock, Joseph Longenberger, John Cruikshank. Danville 4th Ward—Hugh McCaffery, Jacob Van-Blohn, Alexander Mann, Dallas Hunamer, Derry—Augustus Ortman, William Deiffenbacher, Limestone—Thomas B. Schuyler, Howard Wagner. Liberty—Charles Geringer. Mahoning—Fredrick Becker, A. C. Angle, Thomas Madden. Valley—Norman Beyers, Elmer Sidler. Washingtonville—C. H. Seidel

List of TRAVERSE JURORS, Selected for January Term 1901, Anthony—John J. Ellis, J. A. Whipple, John Caldwell, Sylvester Dennen. Derry—Peter M. Deitrich, John Moser, William Sidler. Cooper—William Schram. Danville 1st Ward—George D. Edmondson, Henry Leisenring, John Campbell, John D. Williams. C. C. Moyer, George R. Sechler, Thomas Woods. Oliver Lenhart. Danville 2nd Ward—Casper Deisroad, Harry E. Seidel. James Freeze, John Everett, Alexander Mowrer. Danville 3rd Ward—Harry Kerns, James V. Wilson, William Robinalt, Oliver P. Adams, E. S. Miller, Theodore Hoffman Sr. Charles Buckhalter. Danville 4th Ward—Woodward Morrison, Joseph Sherwood, Benton Nevius, Henry Search, Patrick Scott, Frederick Henrie. Limestone—Daniel Foust. Liberty—Richard Moser. Mahoning—Simon Kocher, John Foust, Edward Hallman, George Rudy, William Steinmiller, James Butler. Maybury—Arthur Bennet. Valley—John Wintersteen, E. V. Flick, Washington ville—William Kunyan, West Hemlock—Peter E. Sandel, S. B Flick.

Trial List for January Term 1901.

J. B. Gearhart vs. Deborah Vincent.

The Borough and Town Council of the Borough of Washingtonville vs. The County of Montour.

Certified from the Records at Danville Pa the 5th. day of December 1900.

J. C. MILLER, Prothy.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

EDWARD L. ATEN vs. IDA MAY ATEN.

In the Court of Common Pleas of Montour County, No. 7 June Term 1900. Divorce A V. M.

TO IDA MAY ATEN,
RESPONDENT ABOVE NAMED:

YOU, are hereby duly notified and required to be and appear in the Court of Common Pleas of Montour County on Monday, the fourteenth day of January A. D., 1901, the same being the first day of the next term of the aforesaid Court, to answer to the complaint of the said Edward L. Aten, the above named Libelant, in the above-stated case, and to show cause, if any you have, why you should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with the said Edward L. Aten, the said Libelant, according to the prayer of the petition or Libel filed in the above stated case.

GEORGE MAIERS, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Danville, Pa., Dec. 4th. 1900.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Sarah Forney late of the Borough of Danville, in the County of Montour and State of Pennsylvania, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration upon the above estate have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to the said estate are required to make payment, and those having claims or demands against the said estate, will make known the same, without, delay, to

WILLIAM G. FORNEY,
Administrator of Sarah Forney deceased, P. O. address, Riverside, Pa.

EDWARD SAYRE GEARHART, Counsel.

The Mutilated Bill Swindle.

The antiquity of a swindle rarely interferes with its success if it be skillfully managed, else one confidence game that has recently been played here profitably would never have been revived. It depends on the practice of the United States government in redeeming any part of a torn bill for the amount of money it represents. The value of a part of a bill is very exactly determined by means of an apparatus which measures the fragment of the bill with the greatest accuracy. This mechanism prevents anybody from getting in return for part of a torn bill any more than it is really worth.

That fact is not generally known, and it is the ignorance of the public in the matter that has lately made possible the success of a well dressed swindler who has been operating down town. He has with him parts of a $10 bill bearing the bill number. He explains to waiters, barkeepers, cashiers and similar persons that he is too busy to go to the subtreasury and redeem the bill for which he could secure the full value. He offers for that reason to dispose of the torn piece for a small sum and has succeeded in getting from $5 to $7 for fragments of a bill that could never be redeemed for more than half those sums.

The purchasers, of course, had confidence in the mistaken theory that the full value of a bill would be paid at the treasury for any part of it, however small the section might be. By dividing a $10 bill into five or six pieces and selling them on such liberal terms this form of swindling may be made very profitable.—New York Sun.

A Supreme Court Jest.

An eminent lawyer, one of the most eminent in the United States, was in the midst of an argument in defense of the patent rights of his client to a newfangled collar button that was being unlawfully manufactured by the people on the other side of the case. The distinguished counsel was describing the patent referred to and its many advantages when Justice Shiras interrupted him and in a most serious manner observed:

"I should like to ask the learned counsel if his client manufactures a collar button that won't roll under the bed."

Of course the court was shocked. Some young people in the seats reserved for spectators tittered, and the marshal, rapping on his desk with his gavel, roared, "Silence in this honorable court!" The eminent counsel maintained his gravity, although his soul must have been deeply stirred, and had presence of mind enough to turn the incident to his own advantage, saying with emphasis:

"I have the honor to inform the court that the collar button manufactured by my client is unique in that as well as in other respects, but my client would not be so selfish as to patent so important a benefit to mankind."—Chicago Record.

Wrestle With This Problem.

Here is a little genealogical problem which perhaps some of our readers can solve. A man writes to the Liverpool Post, saying: "I have, like the rest of human beings, two parents. They in turn had each two. These four grandparents had each two, and so on. Now, if we take on an average four generations to a century 33 generations have passed away since the time of William the Conqueror, and by the simple process of multiplying two by itself 33 times I find that at the date of the Norman conquest I must have had 8,589,934,582 ancestors of that generation. But this is eight or nine times the total population of the globe at the present day and must be fully 30 or 40 times the total number of human beings living in the eleventh century, so that there must be a fallacy in my calculation somewhere. Can anybody tell me," he asks, "what the fallacy is?"

Considerate.

Young Writer (to editor of newly established journal)—If you find this little story available for your columns, I don't ask any pay for it beyond a life subscription to your paper.

Editor—But, great goodness, young man, you may live for 50 years!

Young Writer—Oh, I don't mean during my life; during the life of your paper, you know!—London Tit-Bits.

The Anniversary.

"Harry, yesterday was our wedding anniversary, and you never said a word about it."

"Well, my dear, I felt it in my bones that it was some sort of a big day, but I couldn't remember what it was."—Indianapolis Journal.

When a fellow has money to burn, the mother of marriageable daughters is ready to supply him with a match.—Philadelphia Record.

Every boy in Germany from the crown prince to the meanest subject is obliged to learn some useful trade.

PLANING MILL?

HOOVER BROTHERS

MANUFACTURERS OF

Doors, Sash, Shutters,