7.31 A. M. 4.02 P. M. DB. J. SWEISFORT, J. SWEISFORT, SURGEON DENTIST, OFFICE ON MILL ST., Opposite the Post Office. Operative and Mechanical Dentistry Carefully performed, Teeth positively extracted without pain, with Gas, Ether and Chloroform: Treating and Filling teeth aSpecialty.

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BLOOM STREET

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office over Paules' Drug Store MONTGOMERY BUILDING, ILL STREET, . . DANVILLE, PA

J. J. BROWN,

THE EYE A SPECIALTY. Eyes tested, treated, fitted with glass

es and artificial eyes supplied. 311 Market Street, Bloomsburg, Pa. Hours-10 a. m. to 5 p. m.

Telephone 1436.

The gods but half reluctantly Grant us the gift of song;
Yet, tawny throat, they give to thee
Pure notes and pinions strong.

To those blue worlds that arch above We look, aspire—and fail.

Thou, thou dost mount the skies we love,
The stars we never scale. Thou knowest not, winged soul, the fires

Of that old discord strange, The vast and infinite desires, The all too finite range. So sing for us! Our throats are still,

And song no solace brings— To whom the gods have given the will, But not, alas, the wings!

-Arthur Stringer in Ainslee's Magazine.

When you are invited to a real old fashioned woman's house for supper. she always has floating island. This is a sure test.-Atchison Globe.

The temple of fame stands upon the grave. The flame that burns upon its alters is kindled from the ashes of

Benham-There isn't room here to swing a cat. Mrs. Benham-Then we won't have a

cat.-Brooklyn Life. Taken by Surprise. "That cousin of yours is from Chica-

go, isn't be?" asked the village postmaster. "Yes." replied Farmer Haycraft.

away I said: 'Hold up. There is one

Dr. Pill-That's the worst paying win's horse went out to make the runfamily I ever attended. Dr. Pellet-Yes; I once attended them, but I never succeeded in getting in the stretch, making it appear as if a penny out of them. Dr. Pill-Well, I have had better

luck. I got a nickel out of one of the children after it had nearly choked the kid to death.-Exchange.

His Diagnosia

Teacher-Suppose you had one pound of candy and gave two-thirds to your little sister and one-fourth to your little brother, what would you have your-

Scholar-Well, I guess I'd have the measles or something so's I wouldn't feel much like eating .- Puck.

Boarding House Humor.

Landlady (threateningly) - I'll give ed at the jock: you a piece of my mind one of these days if you're not careful. Boarder-I guess I can stand it if it

isn't any bigger than the piece of pie you gave me .- Detroit Free Press. Her Own Selection.

Through oceans of remnants and ribbons the puffing big woman towed the meek little man.

"What in the world shall I send her, John?" she blustered. "Come, suggest something that would please Aunt Bet-Something inexpensive. Why don't you say something?" "Stationery, books or workboxes,"

suggested the meek little man. "Nothing of the kind. You couldn't select a present for the ashman. I will look at some of those fancy boxes

of soap." They were before the soap counter, and she had her finger on an elaborate astound if not confuse an unprepared box containing six round cakes of white soap.

fifting a cake. "The very thing that would please her the most. You may wrap that up, miss:

"Fancy and perfumed!" she said,

"But, my dear," protested the meek tittle man. "You just keep quiet. I don't care for any suggestions from a person

without taste." "Really"-Keep quiet, John Tenbrook!" It seemed as if her voice had pene trated every corner of the great store, and the little man shrank away in mor tification:

"Well. John, what did she say about the little gift? Something nice, I

"She returned it."

News.

"What?" "Yes: you will find a note in the box." She unfolded the missive and read: "Niece-I return the box of shaving soap. I am a little too old to appreciat the joke of being called the Bearded Lady.' Your Aunt Betsy."-Chicago

Brought Good Fortune. It is a mystery why women endure Backache, Headache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Melancholy, Fainting and Dizzy Spells when thousands have prov-A small item in his own paper lately A small item in his own paper lately brought amazing good fortune to Editor Chris. Reitter, of the Saginaw (Mich.) Post and Zeitung. He and his family had the Grip in its worst form. Their doctor did them no good. Then he read that Dr. King's New Biscovery for Control of the ed that Electric Bitters will quickly cure such troubles. "I suffered for years with kidney trouble," writes Mrs. Phebe Cherley, of Peterson, Ia.. "and a lame back pained me so I could not dress my-self, but Electric Bitters wholly cured sumption, Coughs and Colds was a gaaranteed cure for La Grippe and a'l Throat and Lung tro ibles; tried it and says: "Three bottles cured the whole me, and, although 73 years old, I now am able to do all my housework." family. No o her m dicine on earth overcomes Constipation, improves Apequals it." Only 50c and \$1.00 at Paules & Co's drug store. Trial bottles free.

HE WON IN A CANTER. HER SUMMONS CAME. but I've changed my mind. Jest pure

"LUCKY" BALDWIN MADE HISJOCKEY A SIGN IN WHICH MRS. GALLUP READ RIDE SQUARE.

The Horseman Used an Argument She Dropped the Dishcloth and After That Made the Crooked Rider's Teeth Chatter While He Got Out All the Speed In the Animal.

In the lobby of a hotel the other evening a number of men were discussing sports and sporting I subject of nerve and grit e of the party, a well known Californian,

who knew "Lucky" Baldwin in the old fast and call at the postoffice Mrs. Galdays, said: "Baldwin was about the hardest man

to be chiseled out of anything he set He was absent 32 minutes, and when his heart on getting that I ever met up he arrived home he found her huddled with. A whole lot of people tried to up in the big rocking chair, with a pilput it on him in business and other sort of deals, but none of these ever succeeded in catching 'Lucky' Baldwin sniffs at the bottle and gave three long sufficiently asleep to make their plans drawn sighs as he entered, but it was

game in which Baldwin figured on one of the Chicago race tracks a number of the coffee on a shelf in the pantry, he years ago. Baldwin had brought his removed and hung up his coat and hat, magnificent string of thoroughbreds to sat down and took off his shoes and Chicago to make an effort to annex the then, taking a circular from his pockswell stakes that were then on tap on et and putting on his glasses with the tracks in the windy town, and he great deliberation, began to read. It got them home first or in the money in was a circular regarding a new discovmany of the biggest events. Well, he ery in the cure of consumption, and he had one of his finest horses entered in had not yet finished with the first tesa valuable long distance event, and timonial when Mrs. Gallup sobbed four Baldwin was particularly anxious to times in succession and faintly asked: win this race, not so much for the "Samuel Gallup, do you know that purse end of it as for the glory of capturing the stake. His horse just about figured to win, too, and Baldwin intended to 'go down the line' on the ani- his coffin had been purchased made mal's chances, not only at the track, him hold his breath as he read. but at all of the big poolrooms in the erably more than \$100,000 on the horse if the brute got under the wire first. Baldwin's regular stable jockey was taken sick on the morning of the race, and the old man had to hustle around for another boy to ride his horse in the big event. From another horseman he bought for a big round sum the release of a high grade rider, who was to have taken the mount on a thoroughbred that didn't figure to get near the money in the stake race. Baldwin gave the jockey his instructions as to the way he wanted the horse ridden, and then, when the betting opened, his commissioners dumped Baldwin's money into the ring in such large quantities that

"A quarter of an hour before the horses were due to go to the post a well known bookmaker, to whom Bald- at the bottle, "and she wants to hev a

the horse became an overwhelming fa-

straw, in his barn. ways been on the level with me, and I when the dishcloth fell to the floor bought up your jock, and your horse what I say, ain't you, Samuel?"
is going to be snatched.'

Mr. Gallup wasn't. He was devouris going to be snatched.'

snatching, though,'

won't hold molasses!"

"The jock gave one look at those two

straight at him. Then he gave Bald-

of his horses."-Washington Post.

An Awe Stricken Witness.

witness with a plethora of high sound-

ing phrases. The case I speak of was

tried in Sault Ste. Marie, and there

was a simple, inoffensive Frenchman

on the witness stand. He understood

little of the attorney's profound inter-

rogatories and gave his answers in a

lated to ruffle the sweetest temper.

Finally the attorney paused in the mid-

dle of his cross examination and ob-

jected because the answers of the wit-

ness were not responsive. He was ad-

vised by the court to couch his ques-

tions in simpler language. Then Judge

Backus, pointing his finger at the meek

interrogatories categorically and with-

"'Oh!' exclaimed the Frenchman, ris-

ing from his chair in fear. 'Oh! What

"Of course the incident convulsed the

A Deep Mystery.

out prevarication or take the conse-

'Sir, I desire you to respond to my

straight in the eye, thundered:

"Baldwin borrowed another gun pair of lungs."
"When that dishcloth fell, I knew from one of his stable hands (in those days he always carried one of his own that my time had come. That's the about as long as your arm), and with way Mrs. Grover and Mrs. Taylor his artillery he strolled over the infield went. Their dishcloths fell, and in 24 "When he was in here yesterday and and took up his stand by the fence at the turn into the stretch. He hadn't up there by tomorrer night, Samuel, Haycrafts, I told him no. And then a mentioned to anybody what he was gowing to do, and the folks who saw the night to hear the political news. I'd old man making for the stretch turn letter for them.' I noticed that when I simply thought that Baldwin wanted only I wanted to talk with you a leetle said 'Hold up' be threw up his hands to watch the race from that point of about the funeral. Let's see. If I die quicker'n lightning."-Chicago Trib- view. He did, for that matter, but he tonight, you'll hold the funeral day afthappened to have another end in view.
"Well, the horses got away from the the afternoon?"

Mr. Gallup was listening to a noise post in an even bunch, and then Baldoutside. He heard something to remind him of a hen trying to crow, and ning. The jockey's idea was to race he wondered if it could be that so long the horse's head off and then pull him after dark.

"If you want it a day sooner, you the animal had tired. Baldwin had can hey it," continued Mrs. Gallup instructed the jock to play a waiting after sobs and gasps and sniffs at the game and make his bid toward the finbottle, "but you must look out or the ish. The horse simply outclassed his nayburs will talk. Better hev it day company, however, and he didn't show after tomorrer, and I hope, for your any indications of leg weariness whatsake, it won't be a rainy day. I've ever as he rounded the backstretch on sometimes thought I'd like a big futhe rail a couple of lengths in front of neral when I went, with over 40 waghis field. Baldwin could see, however, ons in the purcession and the church that the crooked jock was sawing the bell a-tollin and the dogs a-howlin, but horse's head off in his effort to take I've given that up. No, Samuel, you him back to the ruck. When the horses, needn't make any spread over me. I'm were still a hundred feet from him. one of the kind that kin go to heaven Baidwin let out a yell to attract his without any hurrah and fireworks. If jockey's attention, and then he flashed there is ten wagons in the purcession, his two guns in the sunlight and bawl-I shall be satisfied. Don't you think ten ought to be 'nuff for a person like "'Leggo that horse's head, you mon-

key devil, and go on and win or I'll shoot you so full of holes that you it been Mr. Gallup would not have answered. He was devouring the third testimonial and making up his mind guns that Baldwin was pointing

win's horse his head, sat down to ride for all that was in him, and the horse uel, and the bells needn't toll nor nuthin else happen. If anybody is under him cantered in ten lengths to diggin taters or makin soft soap or the good on the bit. As long as 'Lucky' dyein carpet rags, they needn't stop on Baldwin was on the eastern turf after my account. If 25 people come to the that no jockey ever tried to yank one house, that will be 'nuff. We've got 'leven chairs altogether, countin them with broken backs, and Mrs. Walters will lend you the rest. You'll hev our "I well remember," said a veteran lawyer, "the trial of a case in which own preacher, of course, but he needn't go on for an hour or two and tell how Judge Henry T. Backus was doing good I was and how much you'll miss cross examining. Now, the judge was me. If he says that my toil is o'er, and noted for his lavish use of six footed that you won't never find a more savin words, and he used frequently to wife, that'll be about 'nuff'. Shall you do any cryin at the funeral, Samuel?"

a leetle. If you don't, felks will talk about it same as they did Dewitt. He never cried at all and to this day folks say he didn't use lianner right. I den't ask you to break will be your wife.-Boston Transcript. confused and stammering way calcu- down and sob and git up an excitement, but you kin gasp a few times and wipe your eyes and blow your nose. I'm sorry you'll hev to take that long ride to the graveyard, as you could be playin checkers or sunthin, but I don't see how you are to git out of it. However, you won't never hev to go up there ag'in. When you git ready looking witness and looking him buy me a gravestun, you kin send it up by a man. I s'pose you'll buy a

stun of some sort, won't you?" Mr. Gallup didn't hear. In the fourth testimonial a man declared that he had been saved after one whole lung and three-quarters of the other were g

"Of course I don't keer about n spectators and the court, and it was gravestun for myself," said Mrs. Galsome time before order was restored lup as she tried to wipe away her tears and the case could proceed."-Detroit with the glass stopper of the bottle "but if you don't put one up the nay burs will call you stingy. Get a cheap \$10 and trade a lot of carpet rags in I'd do it. I used to think I wanted a

> The old idea that the body sometime needs a powerful, drastic, purgative pill has been exploded: for Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are perfectly harmless, gently stimulate liver and bowels to expel poisonous matter. cleanse the system and absolutely cure Constipation and Sick Headache. Only 25c at Paules & Co's drug store.

on that Susan Gallup expired in the

disability and that she has found rest That Fatal Warning Spent the Balance of the Evening In Telling Mr. Gallup How She Thought He Ought As Mr. Gallup lighted his tin lantern

mint herbs in the house and was a this day 100 years ago had the same nurse to all the nayburs. No, Samuel, menu and made the same uncompli you needn't-say a word-about them mentary remarks about the dishes, and things. Make it-a cheap-gravestun, 100 years hence on this day Jack's chil and you needn't-never go up there- dren will growl over their salt horse and-and"-

o buy at least three bottles and hide cured and must be endured: the camphor wasted on the floor.

yawned and stretched and looked THERE WASN'T ANY ROW.

"There wasn't any," responded the

"I've just been up against a case of

You look too green to burn," chue

"It's on me, just the same. My girl

lives around the corner, and I went to

"Where does the combustion come

"Come out, you mean," corrected the

"Come off!" exclaimed the officer.

'Tell me what the row is before I

see her. I thought it was all"-

in?" interrupted the officer.

way.-Detroit Free Press.

Peddler-Struck by lightnin?

"Never heard of anything like that."

"Well, if you don't know enough to keep your lightnin rods showin you

needn't blame me. G-lang!" - New

Bright Little Sammy.

Sammy (who is never allowed to stay

out of school)-Howdie Hurlburt didn't

Sammy-'Cause his mother died.

When you die, may I stay home all

Mamma-Yes, darling; you may stay

Sammy (suspiciously)-Oh, I know!

The Conceited Peer.

A certain conceited nobleman once

observed to Charles Townsend, "When I happen to say a foolish thing, I al-

ways burst out a-laughing." Town-

send eyed him curiously and at length

remarked in the most deliberate man-

ner, "Ah, I envy you your happiness,

for you must certainly live the merri-

Posted In Spite of the Rule.

Collector-I am afraid to present this

Manager-Yes, but remember this is

The Bishop Knew Him,

A story current about the bishop of

London represents him as a bored lis-

tener to a windy speech. Turning to a

fellow sufferer, he said, "Do you know

"I do," said the bishop. "He speaks

under many aliases, but his name is

The Other Way.

He-Bertha, I am going to ask you a

Tore Appropriate.

Customer (with shining bald pate)-

As With Others.

She-Were you ever troubled with

He-Yes; that's the way it affects

In his better moments stormy Car-

lyle used to say, "Kindness is the sum

of life, the charm to captivate and the

"I have noticed," said the social phi-

losopher, "that people who gossip about

their neighbors are the people who are

always fretting because they imagine

It is safer to marry a thrifty woman

with only 15 cents than it is to wed a

yain belle with \$15,000. - Galveston

It Girdles The Globe,

The fame of Bucklen's Arnica Salve

& Co's drug store.

reighbors."-Omaha World-Herald.

sword with which to conquer."

Barber (absently)-Shampoo, sir?

No: shine .- Puck.

me.-Yonkers Statesman.

on, a question which will have a

ect upen my life as you an-

rtha dear, will you be a

est life of any man in Europe."

not better forward it by mail?

"No." was the answer.

Thomas Rot."-London News.

burned down.

"In the daytime?"

"Yes; dark as pitch."

"Lanterns burnin?"

come to school all day.

out a whole week.

Mamma-Why not, Sammy?

"What lanterns?"

lark nights?"

"No; at night."

for?" persisted the policeman.

spontaneous combustion."

kled the bluecoat.

youth.

It Was Simply a Case of Spontaneous Combustion. He was a very young man, almost oo young to be out on the street at that time of the night, 8:30 p. m., and he had been picked up by a cyclone somewhere during his meanderings. there was something in his manner that would lead the close observer to the conclusion that all had not been china.

"Gee!" he exclaimed as he spun "will know how much we think of the around the corner and went bump into comfort."

"Yes; she is present," dolefully con

HER DEATH WARRANT.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

after supper and started out to buy

half a pound of Rio coffee for break-

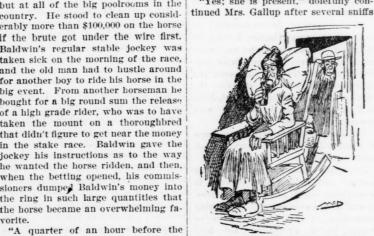
lup was in excellent spirits and had

most of the dishes ready for washing.

labor thrown away. Mr. Gallup blew

"Horsemen still talk about a funny out his lantern and hung it up behind

to Run the Funeral.



HUDDLED UP IN THE BIG ROCKING CHAIR. win had often exhibited kindness in less prosperous days, ran to where the started over town, I was singin 'Barold man was standing, chewing a bara Allen' and thinkin my days might be long in this land. Not five minits "'Baldwin,' said the bookie to the later the summons come. I had just old man, 'there's a job to beat you, and started to wash the dishes, and I had you're going to get beat. They wanted that cracked blue platter in my hand, me to go in with 'em, but you've all but I hadn't gin it over two wipes wouldn't stand for it. The ring has with a great spat. You are hearin

"'Much obliged for telling me that,' ing the second testimonial, which gave replied the old man. Till just make a stab to see that the boy doesn't do any given up by over 50 doctors, and yet two bottles furnished her with a new

hev died before you come back home,

It wasn't a direct question, but had to try a bottle on the sly.

"Ten wagons in the purcession, Sam-

"I'd do a leetle bit if I was you-jest

and it was a sketch to thrill the reader clear down to his toes.

whole lot of readin on my gravestu

Blown To Atoms.

JACK TAR'S GROWL.

forty-ninth year of her age of gineral A Story Illustrating the Sailor's where asthma, boils, backaches and rheumatiz cease from troublin. You the Antarctic," writing of the sailor's needn't say a word about makin 40 habit of grumbling, says: "The dinners yards of rag carpet and a bar'l of soft are all the same-that is to say, Monoap last year while enjoyin sore eyes day's dinners are all alike, and what and a boil on my arm or that I allus we have today we shall have this day kept catnip, smartweed and pepper- six months hence. Jack's forefather and plumless duff," The author also And when Mr. Gallup had finished tells this "yarn" to illustrate that the testimonials and fully determined Jack's habit of grumbling can't be

them in the wood shed he rose up. Once upon a time there lived a skip per whose wife said to him that if she around to find Mrs. Gallup asleep and went to sea the poor men would neve find fault with their food. Her hus band took her with him on a voyage and the good woman attended to the cooking in the galley herself. The scouse was thick with fresh vegetables, the bread was white and withthe duff was almost half plums, but

still the men growled. Then the skipper's wife thought of his general appearance indicated that the hens she had brought on board to lay eggs for her husband's breakfast He was not utterly demoralized, but their necks with her own fair hands plucked them, roasted them and sen them to the forecastle on the cabi "Now the men." she said to hersel

At eight bells she stole forward "Hello," ejaculated that worthy, in- the forecastle to listen to the praise of stinctively grabbing at him; "what's her skill as a cook. She looked dow the batch and saw a big black fis plunge a fork into the hen and heard noarse voice growl, "I say, Bill, wha "What are you running like that d'ye think this 'ere bloody fowl die

A DOMESTIC JAR.

The Little Dialogue With Which th Proceedings Were Enlivened. Here's a little dolly dialogue the was overheard in a \$24 a month Cap tol hill mansion one evening last week She-Why, oh, why, did I ever marr

He-Because I was a good thing. She-You are becoming positivel coarse. He-Association.

She-You pay no attention whatever "Well, that's what I'm trying to do," pleaded the boy. "The girl's old man to my little wishes. and I don't harmonize a little bit, and He-What's the use of chasing a ca when he met me at the door he fired after you've caught it? me so suddenly that I had vertigo. If She-I believe you have been drin you don't call that spontaneous coming again. bustion, what the dickens do you call He-No such luck

She-I'm in rags. "Oh, excuse me," apologized the po-He-Well, we'll do a sketch. So'm I. liceman, "you run along home and get She-I haven't been to the theater fo into your trundle bed!" and the bluetwo weeks. coat gently wafted the remnant on its He-Yours is a sad story.

He-Ours is a peaceful home. She-Are you going down town t Farmer-See here, you! You remem-ber putting two lightning rods on my He-If I can swing you for car fare barn last spring, don't you? Well, that She-I have only \$3 in my purse. barn was struck six weeks after and He-Hetty Green!

She-I saw a pair of high heeled pat ent leathers today, reduced to \$8, tha I must and shall have. He-D'je see any men's brogans fo \$1.39?

"Must 'a' been a dark night, wasn't She-Why don't you get shaved? He-Waiting for pay day. She-Don't you know the rent ar the gas will be due this pay day? He-Then I'll cut out the shave. "Didn't you run lanterns up 'em on She-I wish I had never left mamm

> He-Others, others! She-I have a good notion to go rig back to her this minute. He-Have you got an umbrella? She-Oh, you-you-g-g-government

The Neglected Voice.

The voice is the most common and at the same time the most complex of human faculties. When we listen to it. we realize nothing of the many influences at work in its use. Yet it represents the character, the mood, the tem perament and the health of the individual when left to run in its own way. You mean to die in vacation.-Harlem If uncontrolled, it will develop much as a flower garden will develop; the rank and weedy nature will come to the front, and the tones of exquisite beauty will be obscured. Bad daily habits many disagreeable qualities. If controlled, the voice will keep its weeds in the background and permit only its beauties to be known. If cultivated, the weeds will be taken out and the

flowers developed.-Pittsburg Press. "It may have been unprofessional confluct," said the civil engineer, "but dun in person to Mr. Grump. Had we I acted or the spur of the moment, and

I hardly think that there was any harm done. I was out in the country one day the only instance where we will violate on an important piece of business, and our motto, "Post No Bills."-Ohio State as I was about to leave for the depot to catch a train for the city two old farmers came to me with a line fence dispute that they wanted me to settle for them. I had barely time to catch my train, and I told them that I did not care to bother with it. It was only a matter of six inches or so that was in dispute, and I advised them to split it up between them. But they wouldn't listen to my advice, and one of them declared that if I didn't find the line for them he wouldn't let his son drive me to the station as he had promised. As I had no other way of reaching the depot I unpacked my instruments with a sigh and a mental resolve to end the thing as soon as possible

"'Wul,' drawled both of the old men as I took my eye away from the instru ment, 'whar's the line?' " 'Gone,' said I solemnly.

" 'What?' they both shouted. "'You can see for yourselves, gentle nen,' said I, making way for them. "'By gosh, I can't see it!' said one of them as he squinted through the glass. "'I'll be darned if I kin either,' said the other one as he, too, squinted

through the glass. "It seems to have disappeared, gentlemen,' said I. 'Such cases are extremely rare, but they are known to "When I left, they were accusing

each other of having stolen the line."-Once when Mrs. Kendal was taking

the role of Galatea in Dublin she had an amusing experience. Pygmalion, i will be remembered, had a jealous wife. During the temporary absence of that lady Galatea was about to throw herself into the arms of Pygmalion when an old dame in the audience cried warningly: "Don't do it, darlint His wife's just gone out, and shure it'll be like her to be listenin at the key-

Head Peels Like Bursting. Maybe you were out late last night s the best in the world, extends round If you had taken a Krause's Headache Capsule before retiring your head would be cool and clear this morning. Take heearth. It's the one perfect healer of Cuts, Corns, Burns, Traises, Sores, Scalds, Boils, Ulcers, Felons, Aches, Pains and all Skin Eruptions. Only in-Pains and all Skin Eruptions. Only in-fallible Pile cure. 25c a box at Paules half hour. Price 25c. Sold by Rossman

LIST OF APPLICATIONS FOR LICENSE

In Montour County at January Session, 1901

Residence

At License Court to be held January 25th, 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m., for Hotels Wholesale Liquor Stores, Distillers, Brewers, and Bottlers, with names, places of residence, location, &c., of each.

Kind of Place for which Application is Made,

ie i	Name of Applicant.	Residence	Kind of License.	
i-		1st ward, I	Danville, Hotel	
1- se	Theo. F. Moyer,		" Hotel	N. W. corner of Penn and Mill streets, 1st ward, Danville, Pa., known as City Hotel. West side of Mill street between Market
so at	James C. Heddens		" Hotel	and Front streets, 1st ward, Danville, Pa., No 11, Mill St., known as Heddens House, N. W. corner Mill and Front streets, No. 1.
е	James V. Gillaspy. Carl Litz,	. "	" Hotel	1st ward. Danville, Pa. East side of Mill street between Market
p-			" Hotel	West side of Mill street between Market
er	Daniel B. Heddens Daniel Marks.		" Hotel	and Mahoning, No. 127, 1st. ward, Danville Pa., known as Mansion House. East side of Mill street, between Mahoning
e,	Heister B. Foust, Comly W. Foust, Curry W. Foust,		" Hotel	Ist ward, Danville, Pa.
ne l	Curry W. Foust, Wm. C. Williams.		" Hotel	East side of Mill street, between Market and Mahoning sts. known as the Baldy House
g- h-	S. M. Dietz,		" Hotel	
nd ut	Wm. L. Deutsch,		" Hotel	Danville, Pa. Situate on the south east corner of Front and Mill streets, Danville, Penna., being No.
of to	Benj K. Shoemake	r, "	Wholesale Liquor Store	
st.	Albert Kemmer,	2d ward, l	Danville, Hotel	known as the Lafavette House, in the 2d
ig is, nt	W. H. N. Walker,		" Hotel	1103. 121 tille 120 Past Market Street, 20 ward,
in	Jacob Maier, 3d v	vard, Danvi	lle, Restaurant	West side of Mill street between Penn'a Canal and D. L. & W. R. R. 3rd ward Danville
lf,	George F. Smith,	" "	Restaurant	West side of Mill street, Nos. 291 and 29?, between Penn'a Canal and D. L. & W. R. R.
to	S. Møyer,		Hotel	3d ward, Danville, Pa. West side of Mill street, Nos. 295 and 297, between Penn'a Canal and D. L. & W. R. R. 3d ward, Danville Pa.
of	Lewis Titel,		Hotel	West side of Mill street. No. 339, between D. L. & W. R. R., and North'd street, 3d ward
st	Employe I Co.	11 " "	e i diserra s	Danville, Pa., known as the Hudson River House. North side of North'd street, No. 11, he-
at ed	Franklin L. Coche	ent " "	Restauran	ward, Danville Pa., and known as North Danville House.
-u	Thomas Tully, James O. Frazier,		Hotel Hotel	Southeast corner of Mill and Spruce sts.,
	George W. Peifer,		note	Northeast corner of Mill and Spruce sts.,
he	George A. Meyers	,		West side of Walnut street, between R. R.
at pi-	Charles Beyers,		Hoto	Southeast corner of Mill and Hemlock sts.,
k: ry	James Ryan,		Hote	street, known as White Horse Hotel,
	Wm. N. Russell,		. Hote	Hotel 3d ward, Danville Pa
ly	Fredericka P. Rei	ck, " · · ·	Hote	Corner of R. R. street and an alley opposite D. L. & W. R. R. depot, known as Railroad House, 3d ward, Danville, Pa.
er	Peter Warga,	14 4	Hote	and Little Ash streets, 3d ward, Danville, Pa.
ar	James F. Doughe	rty "	· Hote	l ville, Pa, adjoining property of Augustus Treas on the east and property of Montour
k-	William Mackart		. Hote	In a house situate in 3d ward on the north-
	Andrew Russell,		Restauran	l east corner of Mill and Little Ash streets, being No. 632 Mill street, Danville, Pa. East side of Mill street, No. 338 Danville, Pa. Verside of Mill street, No. 338 Danville,
I.	Peter Dietrich,	4th ward,	Danville, Hote	West side of Upper Mulberry St., between Bloom and Centre streets, No. 1, Upper Mui- berry St., 4th ward, Danville, Pa. Fronting on Spring street, between A and
or	Polish Lithuania Company, 4th was		Brewer	known as Gerstner's Brewery.
	Wm. Houghton, I	Exchange, Ar	ath'y twp, Hote	Situate in Exchange, Montour Co., on the north side of public road leading from Ex- change to Turbovville, adjoining lands of Mrs. Austin Mohr, Dr. M. McHenry and Chas.
to-	la real line of	"	per como 14 súa se como se sua	A two story frame house known as the Felix Ritter Hotel situate in Exchange in Anthony
e.	C. S. Taylor,	Down to	" Hote	On the road between Derry and Limestone
at-	George N. Oyster	, Derry twp.	Distiller	On south side of public road leading from
at	Geo. W. Hunsing	er, "	Hote	R. where Washingtonville Station is located.
for				Derry Township. A two-story frame building situate on the east side of public highway leading from Dan-
	Ben. F. Wise,		Hote	ville to Washingtonville, bounded on the on north by road leading from Washingtonville to Jerseytown, on east by land of Joseph Hartman, on south by land of Henry Cooper.
nd	Disheral P. W	T0		ate on the corner of Main and Coal streets.
na,	Richard B. Moser	r, Liberty tw	rp., Hote	ship, Montour County, Penna. At junction of public road leading from Mooresburg and Washingtonville to Danville
	W. D. Wise, Vall	ey twp.,	Hote	Valley House.
ht	Frederick Moser,	Valley twp.	Hote	Valley Township, on road leading from Washingtonville to Danville, known as Penn- sylvania House. Fronting on Water street, corner of street
nt	Fanny Heddens,	Washington	ville, Hote	in Washingtonville borough known as Excel- sior Hotel.
ng-	Amandus L. Hed	dens, "	Hote	Southeast corner of Water and Market sire its. Washingtonville borough, known as Eagle Hotel.
	last story law			

Notice is hereby given that the foregoing named persons have filed with the Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace of Montour County, their Petitions for License, which will be presented to the said Court on Friday, the 25th day of January, A. D. 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Danville, Pa., Dec. 31, 1900.

Bright.

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