

RAILROAD TIME TABLES

Table with columns for PERSA R. R. WEST, PERSA R. R. EAST, and SUNDAYS. Includes times for various routes like PHILA & READING R. R.

J. J. BROWN

THE EVE A SPECIALTY. Fitted with glass and artificial eyes supplied. Market Street, Bloomsburg, Pa.

GRAND ARMY COMMITTEE

Commander William M. Heddens, of Goodrich Post, No. 22, G. A. R., has appointed S. H. Morrill, Samuel Morten, Richard W. Eggert, Levi Seckler and John Everett members of the general committee to arrange for the annual encampment of the post.

The encampment will begin on Saturday, at DeWitt's Park, and will last until the following Saturday, August 16. The tents will be put up on Friday.

There will be jolly camp fires, round which the boys in blue will sit the stirring day when they went to war.

Fire loss slight at Mill. The sixteen-inch mill of the Reading Iron-Works, which so nearly fell a prey to fire, Thursday night, Friday morning along with the other departments of the plant was able to resume work nearly as though nothing out of the ordinary had occurred.

Superintendent David Thomas yesterday stated that it is the consensus of opinion among those employed in the mill that the fire originated from a flash from the rolls, the burning particles alighting overhead at the valley or low portion of the roof between the two divisions of the mill.

The loss is estimated at about \$1200. The works are insured. As to the repairs, therefore, reworked necessary by the fire nothing can be determined until the insurance companies take action.

Pleasant Evening Party. Miss Ray Dreifuss, Mill street, gave a party Tuesday night in honor of her guest, Miss Bessie Dreifuss, of Philadelphia.

William H. DeLone, of Blue Springs Farm, has been unanimously chosen manager of the Washingtonville base ball club.

SWIMMING WITHIN THE BOROUGH

The local police have their hands pretty full enforcing the provision of section 1st of the borough ordinance under "Nuisances", which declares that "it shall not be lawful for any person or persons to bathe in the Susquehanna river, Pennsylvania canal, Mahoning creek or any other stream or public place within the limits of the Borough of Danville."

The uniformly cool weather during the first part of the season kept the boys out of the water. With the warm weather of the last few weeks, however, they began to pine for a good swim.

Unfortunately, the boys generally choose a spot within the borough and swim out of business, so that the only place left for the swimmers is Mahoning creek.

A party of bathers departing themselves in the creek near Center street escaped arrest a day or so ago by a very narrow margin in a way that caused much amusement. Officer Voris came upon them unawares.

A famous old spring. The famous old spring in the Third Ward a few hundred yards east of the D. & W. station has become a very popular resort during the last few days of warmer weather.

The spring is one of the largest in this section, the flow is estimated, approximating four hundred gallons per minute. The water is cold and presumably pure.

The spring was famous in the early days of Danville and it is one of the landmarks around which the memory of the oldest settler entwines with the most affectionate interest.

Saturday's Market. The market Saturday was very large, occupying all the allotted space. Prices remained about the same as when last reported with the exception of sweet corn which fell from 15 cents per dozen ears to 10 cents per dozen.

A Romance of the Rail. The course of true love runs smoothly on the "Road of Anthracite", the Leekawanna Railroad, and is set forth in a booklet entitled "A Romance of the Rail".

To Doubt This. It is to Disbelieve the Evidence of your own Senses. It's Danville proof for Danville people.

Remember the name-Dan's-and take no substitute. Advertise in the AMERICAN.

SPRINGFIELD WAS VICTORIOUS

The Springfield base ball club, from Shamokin, won the game Saturday afternoon with the "Old Timers", at DeWitt's Park. There were few feet runs to make the contest interesting and the visitors made their victory sure by hitting out four runs in the fifth inning.

Both teams changed pitchers in the sixth inning, Remor taking the place of Donnelly, and Guinn succeeding Skoskie. While running to first base Skoskie collided with the baseman and was hurt in the side, necessitating his retirement from the game.

Score table for Springfield vs Danville. Columns: Danville, Springfield, AB, R, H, O, A, E.

Two base hit, Welter. Double play, Ross, Yerrick and Hoffman. Struck out by Donnelly 1, by Remor 2, by Skoskie 1, by Guinn 1, Base on balls, off Donnelly 1, off Remor 1, off Skoskie 1, off Guinn 2. Wild pitch, Remor. Hit by pitcher, Childs. Stolen bases, Gosh, Hoffman, Clayberger 2. Sacrifice hits, Donnelly, Skoskie, Welter. Left on bases, Danville 5, Springfield 3.

All Sunbury at Island Park. All Sunbury was at Island Park Friday attending the merchants' picnic. The business places in the Northumberland county seat were all closed, the newspapers were printed at noon and the whole town took a holiday.

The wedding was attended by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Golder, of Limestoneville; Mr. and Mrs. Roy Golder, of Mansfield; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Grier, of Elkhorn, W. Va., and George Scholl, of Lewisburg, relatives of the bride and groom.

Pay Days Present and Past. Saturday last was a general pay day about town. It happened that in a manner every industry paid its hands, so that but little less than fifty thousand dollars went into circulation.

August Making Warm Start. August is starting rather warmly and will no doubt hold to its record as the hottest month. Yesterday the thermometer registered 81 degrees at noon and the same at six o'clock.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills are sold at 50c a box at dealers or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

PLENTY OF COAL IN THE RIVER

The digging of coal from the river is an industry that will be profitable to the person who gets a steam digger to do the work. The capacity of one of these diggers is about thirty to forty tons a day and at Sunbury there are not less than a half dozen constantly at work.

There are a few persons who get coal from the river by hand, but this process is slow and has been affected by the high water of the past eight weeks.

The Snapper that got Away. There is an old fishing song which touchingly sets forth that "the biggest fish I ever caught is the fish that got away".

Colonel Morrill, who is the general landlord of the Iola Hotel, Iola, came to Danville Sunday and drew up at the St. Elmo. Said he to Col. Meyer: "Johnny, I have a fine present for you right in my carriage. It is a big snapper and he weighs thirteen pounds."

When Colonel Jack McCall, of the Hotel Oliver, heard of the presentation that he did not feel consoled. Col. Meyer by stating that Col. Morrill never had a turtle, had not seen one in five years and would not know one if he fell over it.

Many Guests at Party. A surprise party was given Saturday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Cook, near Kaseville, in honor of the eighteenth birthday of their daughter, Irene.

Was Laid to Rest. On Saturday afternoon George W. Foust was laid to rest in the Old Fellows' cemetery the funeral being held at his late home, on Cherry street, at two o'clock.

HERE'S A GOOD THING. Something you can Readily Believe as its Danville Evidence. Grand Aten of No. 413 Church street, Danville, Pa., says: "I have suffered a great deal from rheumatic neuralgia affecting my whole nervous system and seeing Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills recommended, I got a box at Gosh's Drug Store and tried them. They proved a splendid remedy giving me prompt relief in every way. I rested better and do not suffer from those continuous headaches and feel stronger and better and have more vitality than before. I cannot speak too highly of them."

ALL WERE SAVED. For years I suffered such untold misery from Bronchitis," writes J. H. Johnston, of Broughton, Ga., that nothing was able to work. Then, when everything else failed, I was wholly cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. My wife suffered intensely from Asthma. It cured her, and for all our experience goes to show it is the best Croup medicine in the world.

THE DISUSED CEMETERY

The article printed in these columns last week relating to the overgrown and neglected condition of the disused cemetery on Bloom street has called forth an explanation from the trustees of the Grove Presbyterian church, in whose hands as matters now stand, the old burial ground solely rests.

There is not one in the congregation who would for a moment minimize the old cemetery as an eyesore and an annoyance. They would merely have the public know that they are fully alive to the worst features of the situation and what obstacles, apparently insurmountable, they have encountered in their efforts to abate the nuisance.

One of these river "miners" is George Ross, who has ten tons of coal for his own use this winter. The coal strike does not worry him for his supply will last until next spring.

They proved unyielding in the face of argument; they purchased the lots long ago and they insisted that the plots are at their own disposal. Each has a husband or a wife buried in the old grave yard by whose side a place remains for his or her own grave.

Committee Returns Thanks. The general committee of the Danville lodges of the L. O. O. F., unanimously adopted the following resolution in reference to the annual picnic of Old Fellows, which was held on July 30, at DeWitt's Park:

Resolved-That we extend, through the medium of the press, a vote of thanks to the First Ward Juniors and Washingtonville base ball clubs, the young ladies and gentlemen who participated in the May pole dances, the ladies who so kindly assisted at the different stands, the persons who took part in the shooting match and other contests, the merchants, lawyers and industries that so kindly closed their places of business, and the public in general whose presence made the affair such a decided success. And to the Morning News, especially, for the liberal use of its columns.

On Saturday afternoon George W. Foust was laid to rest in the Old Fellows' cemetery the funeral being held at his late home, on Cherry street, at two o'clock.

These Bees Are Very Busy. Eli Hoover, of South Danville, has a hive of bees that are very busy and are establishing a record in honey making. Since spring the colony has made eighty-four pounds of surplus honey and is still hard at work storing up more.

Stylish Spring Jacket. To any one who will mention THE MONTOUR AMERICAN, and send us 25 cents we will forward immediately the pattern of an advanced Paris style for a Spring Jacket.

AMBITIOUS BOWSER.

IN A FIT OF INDUSTRY AND ENERGY HE MAKES SCREEN DOORS.

His Wife Strongly Opposes His Plans, but He Proudly Declares His Ability to Perform Such a Simple Task and Goes at It With a Will. (Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.)

An hour or so before Mr. Bowser came home from the office a wagon left some light lumber at the basement door, and when he arrived and was questioned as to its use he replied:

"It occurred to me today that as I have plenty of time on my hands these long evenings I would make and fit some screen doors for next summer. The lumber is for the framework of the doors."

"But you are not going to try to make them yourself," protested Mrs. Bowser. "They won't be any trying about it. I shall proceed to make and hang them."

"I'm afraid you can't do it. It's a nice piece of joiner work to make a screen door, especially one for the front of a house."

"I am well aware of that," he said as he stroked his chin in a complacent way. "I don't know how to handle them?"

"I wish you had given your order at the shop, as other folks do."

"I'll be hanged if I pay any \$8 for a pair of doors when I can make 'em for \$3. You are always dead set against anything I undertake."

"Mr. Bowser, you can't make a screen door. You can't hang one, either. Don't blame me when the failure comes."

"Blame you! Are you getting crazy? If those doors are not a success, you won't hear a word of fault from me, not a peep. I was thinking of ordering 'em, but being you have stuck your nose up so high I'll make 'em now just to show you that I can do it!"

Three-quarters of an hour later, having hurried through dinner and got into an old suit of clothes, he carried the lumber down cellar and then spent twenty minutes measuring for the front doors. Mrs. Bowser kept out of it for an hour, but finally went down and found the stuff all cut to lengths and Mr. Bowser making half mortises at the ends.

"Are your front doors higher than this?" she asked as she picked up one of the side pieces.

"No, but I thought I'd get heavier stuff," he mumbled in reply.

He started in again as soon as it was daylight, and notwithstanding the cold he had both doors at the front when Mrs. Bowser went out.

"You see what you've done, don't you?" she asked after a survey of the scene.

"I don't believe I'm either nearsighted or color blind," he replied.

"Well, you've got one door wrong side up, to begin with."

"I know?"

"Look at the panels and see. Then you have been trying to hang one out to swing in and the other to swing out."

"I have, eh? That shows all you know about it. It's simply hanging the screens so they will shut tight. I'll have breakfast and then finish up in about fifteen minutes."

When he had got to work again, Mrs. Bowser noticed that the doors didn't meet in the center by an inch and each was half an inch short at the bottom. He had also hung them with the wire on the outside. Just then a neighbor came along and turned in to the steps.

"Looking at the doors for half a minute in great astonishment he queried: "Something just from Paris, Bowser?"

"What do you mean?"

"Well, you've got a new idea in screen doors. I suppose the space at the bottom is for bugs, that at the top for mosquitoes and the center for flies. I see you have left the frames exposed. They will make capital roosting places for house flies and pinheads. Did you do this job?"

"Yes."

"Well, if I had a child ten years old who couldn't beat it I'd make her go barefoot all summer."

"I didn't make these doors for your house, sir?"

"Thank heaven for that! Bowser, you're a brick-a-soft brick. I'll come up this evening with a hand and serrate these doors."

When the neighbor had gone, Mrs. Bowser suddenly felt the back of the house lift up. It was Mr. Bowser, unrolling those screen doors off. He couldn't even wait to take the screws out of the hinges. They came off in detachments, and the pieces were flung into the back yard. When he had finished, he came in and said:

"Mrs. Bowser, I want to have a talk with you—a very serious talk."

"But didn't I tell you how it would be?"

"Never! You encouraged me to go ahead, and to place a whim of yours I've lost ten hours' time, pounded myself all over, spent \$6 in cash and been made a butt of ridicule! Mrs. Bowser, this is the limit, the fins, the end! Make out a list of what furniture you want and let us agree on the amount!"

M. QUAIN.

Mostest Language. "Wossantchoogot?" "Aftnookicker. Lassdittion." "Lemmensent."

"Taykut. Nuthinnut." "H'm. Pappeszzran." "Yeh. Icanalitzelivrenscummin' Canchoo?"

"Naw. How?" "Bonezake." "Squeez"—Chicago Tribune.

"No Interference." "There is one thing anarchists will not consent to, one thing they rebel against (at least in thought, and sometimes in act), and that is anybody's assumption to rule another, whether it be czar, king, nobility or a democratic majority, says William S. Salter in The Atlantic.

There are individualist anarchists and socialist (or communist) anarchists, believers in private property and believers in common property, but all alike are opposed to democratic state socialism as to state socialism of any kind. They believe that power intoxicates the best of men and are not willing to allow it in any form. "No master, high or low," they say, after William Morris. "Let life shape itself." "Mind your own business." "No interference," such is their demand.

The Great Value of Saving Time. Thrift of time is as necessary an thrift of money, and he who knows how to save time has learned the secret of accumulating educational opportunity. Men who regard it as sinful to waste money waste time with a prodigal's lavishness because they do not understand the value of short periods of time. Society is full of people who might enrich themselves a hundredfold and make their lives immensely more interesting if they learned this commonplace truth.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Make Some One Happy. Charles Kingsley thus counseled a friend: "Make it a rule and pray to God to help you to keep it never, if possible, to be down at night without being able to say, 'I have made one human being at least a little wiser, a little happier or a little better this day.' You will find it easier than you think and pleasanter."

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