MONTOUR AMERICAN

FRANK C. ANGLE, Proprietor.

Danville, Pa., July 6, 1905.

Republican State Ticket.

TREASURER,
J. Lee Plummer, Hollidaysburg.

JUDGES OF SUPERIOR COURT,
Charles E. Rice, Wilkes-Barre.
James A. Beaver, Bellefonte.
George B. Orlady, Huntingdon.

Republican County Ticket.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.
Thomas J. Price.
DISTRICT ATTORNEY.
Ralph Kisner.
COMMISSIONERS.
Charles W. Cook,
Geo. Rudy Sechler.
AUDITOR.
J. H. Woodside.

REPUBLICANS ALERT

Active Work Already Under Way For the Fall Campaign.

VOTERS ARE BEING ENROLLED

The Forces In the Several Counties Have Been Lined Up For a Thorough Canvass of the State.

[Special Correspondence.]
Harrisburg, July 4.

Initial steps have already been taken for an aggressive campaign for the whole Republican ticket in this state.

While the orators will not take to the hustings until Sepetember, that always effective, powerful and mighty force, the Republican county committeemen, now silently at work, before many days shall roll by will have completed the enrollment of over 800,000 voters. Every registered voter in the commonwealth, outside of the cities of Philadelphia, Pittsburg and Allegheny, will have his name recorded in the poll books of these Republican committeemen, and within a short time a canvass will be begun to enlighten the chairman of the Republican state committee as to the political leanings of every one of these voters. Local organizations look after the registrations in the three cities named above.

Pennsylvania's superb Republican organization has not its equal in the world.

It has time and again demonstrated its ability to cope with every problem with which it has been confronted, and in the contest this fall there is no reason to doubt that the outcome will be entirely satisfactory to all well wishers of Republicanism.

While the average citizen is paying but little attention to politics today, the men who have made possible the great victories of the Republican party in this state are alert and active. The Republican organization of the Keystone state is a great institution. It was not constructed in a day, nor in a year. It has taken many years to perfect it, and it is built upon a substantial foundation. It rests upon the intelligence, the public spirit and the patriotism of the people. Leaders may come and leaders may go, but the great Republican organization of Pennsylvania will continue on indefinitely to represent the will of the Republican voters of the commonwealth, and conserve the interests of the whole people.

County Chairman to the Front.

The county chairman, that interesting and versatile character recently portrayed by George Ade, the playwright, in a popular comedy, now occupies the centre of the political stage in this state. Following out instructions from Colonel Wesley R. Andrews, chairman of the Republican state committee, the county chairman is a busy man. He is supervising the copying of the lists of voters filed with the county commissioners into the poll books furnished by the state committee.

The next move will be to have the members of the county committee from each election district carefully canvass their respective districts, and indicate in the books the politics of every voter. Other information of value to the party organization relative to the voters will also be gathered. About 6000 members of the county committees will be engaged on this work.

Within a short time the chairman of the state committee will ask for the appointment of the auxilliary committees and the vigilantes in each election district in the state. There will be about 60,000 of these loyal, earnest and aggressive Rpublican workers.

Young Men Are Wanted.

"These are the men who are the bone and sinew of the Republican party in Pennsylvania," said Chairman Andrews a few days ago. "They can't be bribed, bought or bulldozed. They represent the best blood of Republicanism of the state. They are Republicans from principle, and a great majority of them give their time and services to the party without expectation or thought of personal reward."

A special effort is to be made this year to get an exceptionally large percentage of young men enlisted for this work. First voters are to be encouraged to enlist in the ranks of the Republican party to go among their neighbors and interest them in the campaign, and to plan for the polling of every Republican vote that can be got out on election day. Young men are to be impressed with the fact that nearly every American president was first introduced to public life through the medium of the party organization in the election precinct. Ambitious young Pennsylvanians are to be urged to take up the cause of Republicanism in their respective localities, and to actively identify themselves with the county committeemen and others who have been looking after the affairs of the party in their precincts and to aid them in every possible manner in the canvass which will shortly be begun.

Chairman Andrews and His Plans.

A member of the Dauphin county Republican committee received a letter from State Chairman Andrews yesterday, in which, among other things, he said:

Everything is in excellent shape for the opening of the campaign.

The meeting of the state committee, at which Hon. John Stewart was nominated for the supreme bench, brought together a representative gathering of active Republicans from all over the state.

Reports received as to the condition of the party from every section were of the most gratifying character. The party was never so harmonious, nor was there ever a better spirit displayed toward the candidates on a ticket. My daily mail is very large, showing a deep interest in the party work now under way.

I shall be at the state headquarters, on and off, until the second week in July, when I will go to my home in Meadville, where I will attend to all correspondence until the formal opening of the Republican state headquarters in Philadelphia, which will be on or about August 15.

Five Strong Nominees.

The fact that there are five candidates on the state ticket this year, will mean that the total vote will be swelled by the activity of the personal friends and neighbors of these nominees, who will be anxious to have each of them given a complimentary vote in his home and nearby counties.

The head of the ticket, Justice John Stewart, of Franklin county, nominee for the supreme bench, has a large following, and is favorably known in almost every county in the state. Members of the bar with whom he is personally acquainted will take pleasure in working to swell his vote.

The same can be truthfully said also of each of the nominees for the superior court. Judge Charles E. Rice, president judge of the superior court, who comes from Luzerne county, is particularly strong throughout the anthracite coal region. He has won an enviable reputation as a jurist, and his personal qualities have endeared him to all who have had intimate relations with him.

The battle-scarred war veteran, General James A. Beaver, former governor and candidate to succeed himself on the superior court bench, has long commanded the admiration of his fellow citizens for his patriotism, his sterling worth, and his fairness as a judge. His home county of Centre, and, in fact, every county in the state, will have a host of champions of Judge Beaver, among them members of the Grand Army, who will leave nothing undone to make him run well up with the head of the ticket in the balloting in November next. Judge George B. Orlady, of Huntingdon, is known as one of the most affable and approachable judges on the bench in Pennsylvania. He, too, comes up for re-election to the superior court, and it is predicted that his candidacy will contribute materially to strengthen the entire Republican ticket in the state. Republicans of his home county are already engaged in a personal canvass in his interest, and they declare that he will be given one of the largest votes ever cast for a candidate from that county.

A Messenger Boy's Force of Character.

J. Lee Plummer, of Blair county, the nominee for state treasurer, is counted upon to poll the largest vote ever cast for a candidate for state treasurer in Pennsylvania. His personal integrity is unquestioned, and his political career has been such as to commend him to the voters of his section of the state who have known him for years, and who insisted upon his nomination at the hands of the Republican state convention. He began life in the humble capacity of messenger boy. He afterward became a brakeman on the Pennsylvania railroad, and then by hard work and many sacrifices, he had himself admitted to the bar. His success has been an inspiration to the young men of his section, and his popularity has been attested on many an occasion. As a member of the legislature he worked to bring about many reforms, and his interest in the charities of the state was shown in valuable services as chairman of the appropiation committee.

The fact that all of the candidates on the Republican ticket were nominated without a contest, and each by a unanimous vote, is an indication of the sentiment that prevails throughout the state towards the several nominees.

Must Look to Congress.

The fact that a governor and a full delegation to congress are to be elected next year will add to the interest of the campaign this fall. The importance of keeping the Republican lines intact will be appreciated by all who are familiar with political conditions throughout the country.

There has been observed a tendency in many sections of the country to revive the agitation for a revision of the tariff, and it is anticipated that Pennsylvania's manufacturing interests will require the full and aggressive support of a solid Republican delegation in the next national house of representatives to protect them from an onslaught which is bound to come from the tariff revisionists.

Pennsylvania profits more than any other state through the protective tariff, and it is vitally interesting to every Pennsylvanian that Republicanism of the stalwart type shall continue in the ascendency. The iron and steel industries of the Keystone state have furnished the material for American warships, many of which have been built by Pennsylvania labor on the banks of the Delaware. The arsenals in Philadelphia, employing many Pennsylvania men and women, are now engaged in furnishing supplies and ammunition for the soldiers and sailors of the United States. It cannot be denied that the prestige of her Republicanism has given Pennsylvania first consideration at the hands of the Republicans of the nation, and it is essential that there shall be no wavering in the loyalty to the principles or the candidates of Republicanism on the part of Pennsylvanians at this time.

Weatherwise River Men.

River men who have followed the Potomac from youth to old age are full of wise weather sayings that come as near being correct as do the predictions of the more scientific observers. An old river man who as master on sailing vessel and steamer has traveled to and fro on the Potomac for the past fifty years said that he had often noticed that as the weather is on the first three days of December in each year so will the weather be in the three months of winter—that is, as the 1st of December is so will December be; January will be like the 2d and February like the 3d. Another saying is as the weather is on the Thursday before the new moon so will be the weather for the greater part of the moon.—Washington Star.

Wise Young Man.

Elvira—And did he kiss you before your chaperon? Marcia—Oh, no. He was wise enough to kiss her first.—Columbus Dispatch.

Three Roses and Another

By JOANNA SINGLE

Dr. John Dunham knew what he did not want. He could also instantly recognize what he did want when he saw it. These traits had been of use to him in working his way through college, through medical school after that and into a flourishing practice now two years old.

In love as in business it was the same, only the girls he had thus far met were undoubtedly the ones he did not want. Dr. John's black gray eyes were always on the silent quest of an unknown girl the thought of whom he linked with the thought of roses. She did not appear. He was thirty-two and beginning to think he had missed her and was deciding to devote his spare time entirely to rose culture when the no longer expected happened.

In September he went, with a colleague, Frederick Mayne, M. D., to a medical convention in St. Louis. Seated at the formal banquet, he looked up, just across the table, at her! And then he seemed to have always known that she was small and blond, with the sweet delicacy of a pink tea rose, that her head was poised like a flower and that breeding and courage showed in every feature and gesture.

Instantly the thought of her as his mounted to his head like wine, and his look met hers with an intensity that made her eyes droop. He turned coolly to Mayne beside him and said in a low tone:

"Look carefully at this ring on my finger, and don't glare up. I want to ask a question. Who is she?"

Strangely enough, Mayne knew who "she" was.

"Dean Carroll's daughter, Rose," he replied. Then as they both looked up carelessly he continued, "I may as well tell you that I shall try to get her." Choking back a senseless anger, trying to realize that Mayne had as good a right to want her as he, Dunham answered quietly:

"And I may as well tell you that you have me to work against. I shall do my best."

At the reception following John Dunham accosted his old professor, Dean Carroll, shook hands and asked:

"Doctor, please introduce me to your daughter."

"Certainly, my boy—with pleasure. But"—and the old man laughed—"I warn you!"

"It's everlastingly too late, doctor. All I ask of you is not to tell her I wanted to meet her and—not to praise me to her." The serious eyes of the young man checked the old man's smile.

"Upon my soul! I believe you're in earnest!"

"I warn you that I am." Dean Carroll looked Dr. John Dunham over carefully from head to foot. Then he held out his hands.

"I wish you luck," he said slowly. "You're as open now as you were during the four years I knew you at college and in your success since. Your tactics are worthy of a general and victory. Come along. But perhaps you'd like me first to suggest to her that you're a dangerous character?" John laughed contentedly.

"Better that than encomiums."

Rose Carroll met her father's old pupil none the less graciously because he was tall and strong and because the heavy, dark hair framing his handsome face was touched with gray. In fact, he was so interesting that she met him with an armor of protective resistance beneath her graciousness. She was used to easy victories over her admirers, but not anxious, though she was on the alert, for her own Waterloo. There was time enough for that.

John began well. While deferential, he was not adoring; while entirely appreciative, he was not insistent in his enjoyment of her society, which he accepted with a sort of seemingly transient spirit of camaraderie that piqued her a little. Several times during the evening he drifted carelessly back near her and watched with amusement Mayne's breakneck endeavor to make use of his time to impress his rather ponderous personality upon the girl. Dunham asked permission to call next day.

He did call and was carelessly entertaining. He let himself go, showing his real self, speaking of his youthful adventures in the west, of his roses at home and leaving a sort of an impression that he was a man into whose life women had entered little and that they were to him a sort of pleasant relaxation from workaday cares.

Rose found herself putting forth unusual efforts to please this man, who was not, as others, apparently in the least subjugated by her charms. He did not stay long, but as he arose to go he unwrapped a long, slender parcel he had been holding, crushed the tissue paper in his fingers and put one perfect white rose into her hand. He laughed down into her eyes.

"I wanted to give you a red one, only"— The significance of his tone and his hesitation made her rise to his throw.

"Only you didn't dare!" she finished for him.

"Oh, I dared," he replied coolly, "but I thought I wouldn't—yet! The best for the last, you know!" And he left her trying to decide whether he meant anything or nothing. As he went out he met Mayne entering with a large florist's box, and during his call he had learned that she was leaving the next day for home. When he reached his office he looked up the northbound trains.

Next morning at 7:55 he walked up to the station. Just around the corner on the platform he saw Rose Carroll smiling at Mayne, who carried her suit case and a great bunch of pink carnations. Before they saw him he stepped back into the waiting room, bought a ticket to the next town north and kept out of sight until the train came in. He swung on the rear platform, while Mayne, triumphant in his moment of favor, put the lady into a seat and bestowed her luggage about her. As the train pulled out Dunham looked from his window in the smoker and beheld the idiotically adoring face of Mayne, who was waving his farewell.

When he had smoked a long black cigar John Dunham sauntered into the next car. About the middle of the aisle he stopped suddenly at a quick exclamation:

"Why, Mr. Dunham!"

He looked down and saw, with apparent surprise, Rose Carroll, blushing and smiling. He removed his hat, but made no effort to take the seat which she had cleared for him beside her.

"Miss Carroll! So this is your train—how pleasant! Lovely day, isn't it?"

"Won't you sit down?" she asked, a little timidly. And he did and went on talking so carelessly and yet so meaningly, so brightly and still so seriously, that it seemed to her but a moment or two before he looked from the window and stood up. Drawing a slender parcel from his pocket, he unwrapped a single, long stemmed pink rose.

"I must get off here in order to get back to an important case with your father. I only got on to tell you goodby. Didn't want to interfere with Mayne at the station. I can't compete with this floral generosity," and he laid the rose in her lap, "but this is to remind you that some day I shall bring you that red rose." He was gone, without touching her hand in farewell. She sat gasping—pleased, astonished, half angry, but completely interested. She looked at the pink rose. Then she tossed the carnations from the window and wondered how in the world John Dunham had managed to obtain her promise to answer his letters.

Thereafter Dunham wrote her—not regularly, but when the fancy seemed to seize him—whimsical, vigorous, joyful, masculine letters, wholesomely free from all lovemaking. She answered, and sometimes when he was very busy he called her up on the long distance phone in lieu of a letter. Meantime Mayne had sent bushels of flowers, had written ponderously sentimental epistles and heaved many ponderous sighs. Twice he had gone to see his divinity, and on his last call her lack of interest in his elaborate mention of Dunham raised suspicion in his slow but relentlessly logical mind. On his return he sauntered into Dunham's office.

"Morning, old man."

"Morning, Mayne. Enjoy your visit?" How the deuce did Dunham know he'd been away? Mayne hazarded a guess.

"Yes, called on Miss Carroll. Write to her, don't you?" Taken off guard, Dunham admitted the soft impeachment and was instantly sorry. Mayne laughed with unctuous amusement.

"Thought you were too astute for that. Bet she's got you going—has me! Stringing you for all she's worth! Practiced hand! Great girl—no end popular. Knows how to do it, Miss Carroll." Dunham's anger rose, but he answered carelessly:

"Look to yourself, Mayne. Guess I can take care of Johnny." But after Mayne went the tide of his anger surged toward Rose Carroll. When he could stand it no longer he went to the phone, closing the door of the inner office, and called up St. Louis and Miss Carroll. After an hour's delay he got her and went straight to the point.

"That you, Miss Carroll? Know who this is? Yes! Lovely spring day! I want to ask you something. Forgive my bluntness, but I must know. Miss Carroll, in your letters and all have you meant everything or have you been playing with me?" A long pause, while he listened intently.

"No, I did not think so—I simply asked. I have not the time nor the temper to play. You will forgive me for asking you? No, I can't tell you what made me think of such a thing. Yes, some day I will. Certainly I believe you! What? May I? May I come this week? Of course I want to! But I can't reach you till Saturday evening and will have to start back Sunday morning. It's a long way, and connections are bad. All right—goodby—till Saturday!"

At 4 in the afternoon of June 1 John Dunham stepped from his train at St. Louis and went to a hotel to get rid of his travel stains and appease his hunger.

About 7 he emerged faultlessly attired, visited a florist and took a cab to Dean Carroll's stately old home.

Rose came to him in the dim candlelight of the library, a vision in shimmering gray. He had intended meeting her in his usual easy way, but the clamor of his heart and the wine of a certain proud yielding in the glance of her blue eyes swept him into speechlessness. He stood long looking at her, her hand still in his. Then he dropped the small hand back at her side and strode out into the hall.

In a moment he came back and clasped her warm little fingers about the stem of a glowing red rose.

"The red rose," he said simply—"the time for it is now, isn't it?" he questioned quietly, stepping back with his arms straight at his side to look at her. "Isn't it time, dear?" he insisted.

"Yes," she murmured. "I"— And as she did not finish, with a sudden longing he held out both his hands to her. "Will you come, Rose?" With the pride of a small queen, Rose Carroll laid her two hands in his.

FLORIDA'S EXTENT.

The Everglade State Is Larger Than Most Folks Imagine.

But few people have any conception of Florida's extent. Jacksonville is about as far north of Miami as she is south of Charlotte, N. C.; about as far north of Key West as she is south of Danville, Va. Ignorance of the extent of Florida leads to many amusing mistakes. We sometimes hear the railroads of the state charged with making poor time. Why, it takes over twenty-four hours to go from Pensacola to Miami. The man who makes this remark would think he was traveling on a flier if he made the trip from Pensacola to Chicago in the same length of time it would take him to go to Miami. But there is very little difference in the distance. A land trip from one end of Florida to the other is as long as from the lakes to the gulf. A citizen of Maine who makes up his mind to come south may get on the cars and pass through Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, the District of Columbia and far into Virginia. When he has done this he has taken no longer ride than he could have taken by an equally direct line from one Florida town to another, and there are some men green enough to think they are making poor time when they find it takes them longer to go from Pensacola to Miami than from the eastern to the western side of Maine. Of course the old stagers do not make these amusing mistakes. They have a pretty clear conception of the geography of Florida. There are many, however, who come on their first visit with very hazy ideas of the state.—Florida Times-Union.

Setting Her Right.

Aunt Rachel—I see you've patched it up with Archie, and he's coming here again, oftener than ever. He's asked you to marry him fifty times, hasn't he? Miss Mandy—Oh, dear, no, aunty, but I suppose he has asked me fifty times to marry him.—Chicago Tribune.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Don't Know it.

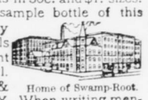
How To Find Out.

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.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address Binghamton, N.Y., on every bottles.

Charged With Larceny.

Harry Shutt was arraigned before Justice of the Peace Oglesby Saturday charged with larceny, the prosecutor being John Weir. He was held for court in $100 bail.

Employment Certificates.

All persons between fourteen and sixteen years of age who desire to secure employment certificates should file their applications either today or tomorrow, as Borough Superintendent Gordy intends leaving town in a few days.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL' CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family are the best

JUST EIGHT YEARS APART.

Odd Fact Regarding the Ages of Five Successive Presidents.

John Adams was eight years older than his successor, Jefferson; Jefferson was eight years older than his successor, Madison; Madison was eight years older than his successor, Monroe, and Monroe was eight years older than his successor, John Quincy Adams.

Washington, Adams, Jefferson, Madison and Monroe ended their terms each in the sixty-sixth year of his age.

John Adams, Jefferson and Monroe ended their days on the Fourth of July, the two former dying within a few hours of each other, just half a century after the Declaration of Independence.

John Adams lived to be ninety years and eight months old, while Garfield died at the middle age of forty-nine years and ten months. Jefferson, Madison and John Quincy Adams lived to be octogenarians; Monroe, Jackson, Van Buren, Tyler, Fillmore and Buchanan got well into the seventies, and Washington, William Henry Harrison, Taylor, Pierce, Johnson and Grant only reached into the sixties. Polk died at the age of fifty-three years and Lincoln and Arthur at fifty-six.—Washington Post.

Kongo Tattooing.

In the Kongo colonies of Belgium both men and women are tattooed according to their status in society. A woman of high caste will have a design not unlike a zouave jacket worked upon her back, and it would seem that the native is as content with this mode of covering as if it were a substitute for clothing. By injecting the juice of certain herbs the scars left by the tattooing process retain a swollen appearance, giving the effect of bas-relief work. The thorns of the acacia are generally used as a needle, while a certain black clay is used as a coloring medium.

Convenient.

There was once in a North Carolina court a case that has gone down as history in the judicial annals of the state. It appears that a debtor named Jenkins, when solicited to close an old open account by note, agreed to do so provided he should be allowed to draft the instrument. This was granted him, whereupon he presented the creditor with the following:

"I, Samuel Jenkins, agree to pay John Huggins $200 whenever convenient, but it is understood that said Jenkins is not to be pushed. Witness my hand and seal this —— day of ——. Samuel Jenkins."—Harper's Weekly.

Heroism In Animals.

Animals are capable of what we should call heroism in man. In one field was a donkey, in another a horse. Through the first went a mastiff and made for the ass, seized him by the throat, pulled him down, and that so suddenly that the donkey looked likely to be killed. The horse in the next field leaped the hedge dividing the two pastures, collared the dog with his teeth, swung him and like a baseball player caught him on the fall—with his heels. The mastiff was whisked over the hedge which the horse had just crossed, and the donkey was left in peace to recover from his wounds.

JACK TAR'S GIN.

The Way Liquor Was Smuggled Aboard One of Our Warships.

While on the China station in 1896 the master at arms' mess on the United States steamer Omaha was in a drunken and demoralized condition for several weeks. Try as he might the captain could not discover where the liquor was coming from. Finally all shore liberty was stopped, but the drunkenness did not cease. On the morning of sailing while the executive officer was near the port gangway watching the taking in of stores he asked what was in a large demijohn that came over the side with boxes and packages. He was told that it was vinegar. He pulled the cork and sniffed it. It was vinegar. Then his attention was attracted by the tag marked "master at arms' mess," and, remarking that the mess must be using vinegar for bathing, as he had already seen the same demijohn brought aboard twice within that week, he ordered the officer of the deck to inspect it carefully and taste it. He did; it was vinegar. That officer, however, noticed that the jug had an unusually long neck. He poured out a small quantity of vinegar and discovered an extra cork in the bottom of the neck. Below that were three gallons of gin. The vinegar between the corks had served to deceive the inspecting officer at the gangway for a month.—Chicago News.

Men and Heads.

"What kind of head do you like on a man?" was asked of the president of a corporation employing several thousand hands. He replied: "It depends altogether on what I want the head to do. Each department of our business requires a different shape of head. We don't look for veneration, benevolence, generosity, sublimity, conscientiousness, acquisitiveness or ideality. Take them all in all, I think I'd rather have around me men of combativeness, aggressiveness, hope, spirit, constructiveness. I try to pick out such. I should like every man in my employ to have at least two-thirds of his head in front of his ears. Men with big back heads are overweighted with intellect; too slow to keep up with the age."—New York Press.

RICE TABLE.

The Principal Dish at the Midday Meal In Java.

In Java, as in most really warm countries, it is customary to rise early and to take a cup of tea or coffee, together with a biscuit and some fruit, immediately on leaving one's bed. This is followed by a more substantial breakfast, but the first really serious meal is served at half past 12 o'clock and is the equivalent of the French "dejeuner a la fourchette" or the Anglo-Indian tiffin. This meal is called rice table—"rystafel"—from the principal dish, a very elaborate curry, in the preparation of which the Malay cooks are especially skillful.

The peculiarity of the rice table consists in the number and variety of dishes presented. From these dishes the guest has to select the materials which, together with the rice upon the soup plate before him, are to constitute his curry. It is also as well to know beforehand that one is not required to lunch solely on curry, but that the rice table is succeeded by courses of ordinary luncheon dishes. It is a case, therefore, of "embarras de richesses."

The second danger is that of making up one's curry "not wisely, but too well," and leaving neither appetite nor capacity for the beefsteak or for any of the other solid dishes which subsequently appear and which under these circumstances only produce a feeling of mingled horror and consternation. It is then that one suddenly realizes that the rice table is merely a sort of tremendous "hors d'oeuvre."

There are two dangers to be avoided. In the first place, it is quite possible, in spite of the number of the dishes presented singly, to say nothing of an octagonal tray containing a separate chutney in each of its nine compartments, to get no lunch at all, for nothing is easier than after saying "nein" to a succession of frivolous compounds to dismiss the one solid and palatable dish.—Pearson's.

DEFY HARD LUCK.

A Few Bits of Wholesome Advice For the Pessimists.

Don't talk about your hard luck.

Refuse to recognize it. Refuse to believe in it. Scorn to whine about it.

Get the whine out of your voice, or it will stop the development and growth of your body. It will narrow and shrink your mind. It will drive away your friends. It will make you unpopular. Quit your whining; brace up; go to work; be something; stand for something; fill your place in the universe. Instead of whining around, exciting only pity and contempt, face about and make something of yourself. Reach up to the stature of a strong, ennobling womanhood, to the beauty and strength of a superb womanhood. There is nothing the matter with you. Just quit your whining and go to work.

If you continually talk about your bad luck and moan about your ill fortune, you create for yourself an atmosphere of misfortune which will certainly overwhelm you unless you stop in time.

The man or woman who persistently fears that such and such a thing is not going to turn out well is enlisting powerful forces against success.—Boston Traveler.

THIS REMEDY IS SURE TO GIVE Satisfaction.

CATARRH

HAY FEVER

Ely's Cream Balm Gives Relief at Once

It cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. It is absorbed. Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50c., at Druggists, or by mail; Trial Size 10c. by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

Ayer's Pills Vegetable, liver pills. That is what they are. They cure constipation, biliousness, sick-headache. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE FIFTY CTS. OF DRUGGISTS OR R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Cures Grip in Two Days.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, E. W. Grove on every box. 25c.

Reduced Rates to Buffalo via Pennsylvania Railroad, Account Grand Lodge, Benevolent and Protective Order of Eagles.

On account of the Grand Lodge, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, at Buffalo, N. Y., July 11 to 15, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Buffalo from all stations on its line at greatly reduced rates.

From Bradford, Pa., Sherman, Portville, Black Creek, and Salamanca, N. Y., and intermediate stations, tickets will be sold and good going July 10, 11, and 12, good returning until July 15, inclusive.

From all other stations on the Pennsylvania Railroad tickets will be sold and good going July 8, 9, and 10, good returning leaving Buffalo not later than July 15. By deposit of ticket with Joint Agent at Buffalo not later than July 15 and payment of fifty cents, an extension of return limit may be obtained to leave Buffalo not later than July 25.

A stop-over will be allowed at Philadelphia and Baltimore on return trip within final limit of ticket on all tickets good for passage via those cities.

For specific rates, routes, and further information, apply to Ticket Agents.

Lovers' Emblems.

How old is the emblem of a lover's heart? In the days before metals were used weapons made of stone were formed by prehistoric men. Among the most notable of such ancient weapons are a number of beautifully chipped arrowheads which have been taken to be the work of fairies and have therefore been used as charms from very remote times. In Scotland they are called "elf bolts," and they are so shaped that when the central projection is broken off the semblance of a lover's heart remains.—London Answers.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.

Estate of John R. Bennett, deceased.

Letters of administration, c. t. a., on the estate of John R. Bennett, late of Danville, Montour County, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to Ellen C. Bennett, residing in said place, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands, will make known the same without delay.

ELLEN C. BENNETT,
Administratrix.

Danville, Pa., June 29th, 1905.

Administrator's Notice.

Estate of Amanda J. Lenhart late of the Borough of Danville in the County of Montour and State of Pennsylvania, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on 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

J. P. BARE,
Administrator of Amanda J. Lenhart, deceased, Danville, Pa.

EDWARD SAYRE GEARHART,
Counsel.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

Notice is hereby duly given, that the partnership lately existing between William Snyder and William Spade of Danville, Pa., under the firm name of Snyder and Spade was on the thirty-first day of May A. D. 1905 dissolved by mutual consent.

All debts owing to the said partnership are to be received by the said William Spade and all claims on the said partnership are also to be presented to him for payment.

The business of the said late firm will hereafter be conducted by the said William Spade on his own account.

WILLIAM SNYDER,
WILLIAM SPADE,

Danville, Pa., May 31st, 1905.

SPECIAL SUNDAY EXCURSIONS TO THE SEASHORE.

Via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged for four low-rate Sunday excursions for the present season from Lock Haven, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Mocanaqua, Sunbury, Dauphin, and principal intermediate stations to Atlantic City, Cape May, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Avalon, Anglesea, Wildwood, or Holly Beach on Sundays, July 16 and 30, August 13 and 27, 1905.

Excursion tickets, good going and returning on regular trains within five days, will be sold at very low rates. Tickets to Atlantic City will be sold via the Delaware River Bridge Route, the only all-rail line or via Market Street Wharf, Philadelphia.

Stop over can be had at Philadelphia, either going or returning, within limit of ticket.

For information in regard to specific rates and time of trains consult hand bills, or apply to agents, or E. S. Harrar, Division Ticket Agent, Williamsport, Pa.

It is evident that the eagle has lost none of its screaming power. His voice was heard east and west.

GAS AND GASOLINE ENGINES
2 TO 15 HORSE POWER
Strictly High Class!
Fully Guaranteed
SEND FOR SPECIAL CATALOGUE!
Williamsport Gas Engine Co.
WILLIAMSPORT, PA.

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To make the very best soap, simply dissolve a can of *Banner Lye* in cold water, add 5 lbs. of grease, pour the Lye water in the grease. Stir and put aside to set.
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Banner Lye is pulverized. The can may be opened and closed at will, permitting the use of a small quantity at a time. It is just the article needed in every household. It will clean paint, floors, marble and tile work, soften water, disinfect sinks, closets and waste pipes. Write for booklet "Uses of Banner Lye"—free.
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Between 12th and 13th S's. on Filbert St
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Three minutes walk from the Reading Terminal. Five minutes walk from the Penna. R. R. Depot.
EUROPEAN PLAN
$1.00 per day and upwards.
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For Mankind.
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Beautiful Lithograph Mounted and Suitable for Framing Worth $1.
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