MONTOUR AMERICAN

FRANK C. ANGLE, Proprietor.

Danville, Pa., May. 17. 1906.

What the Green Box Contained

By INA WRIGHT HANSON

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This is the letter that I wrote:

Dear Mrs. Hynes—After you had left my brother's office I went to the corner table (over which hangs a mirror) to get my hat. Near the hat I found a nickel, which was not there when I laid my hat down. Therefore I conclude it is your property and am inclosing its equivalent in stamps. Yours most faithfully,

WILLIAM BEATTY.

This is the letter that she wrote:

Dear Mr. Beatty—The nickel, as you surmised, belonged to me, and I thank you for your thoughtfulness. But, as its loss was the result of my own carelessness, I feel that no more than 3 cents is my due, and I return herewith one stamp. Again thanking you, I am yours sincerely,

L. M. HYNES.

I had several times from my studio observed Mrs. Hynes enter my brother's law office. The rather sad brown eyes, shining rolls of dark hair and an unusual grace of carriage attracted me. So, on the morning of the letters, I happened to be in the office when she came. I was presented and allowed to remain.

Back in my studio again, I was in possession of these facts concerning her: Left penniless by an invalid husband, Mrs. Hynes was about to seek some employment when her only relative, an uncle, died. There seemed to be no will, so she had come here from a distant town to reside in her uncle's handsome home and enjoy his ample fortune. Then she had discovered the will, which gave everything to one Harry Armstrong, whose father had been a friend of the deceased. She had laid the matter before my brother, bidding him search for Armstrong. My brother censured her for her exaggerated sense of honor, but to me there was something splendid about it. Then followed the answer to my letter, which showed that under her serious demeanor there ran a vein of fun.

Soon came a happy evening, when I was invited to call upon her with my brother, who had something to report concerning the unknown heir.

We found Mrs. Hynes looking rather frail in a delicate green gown—frail, but charming. I had been wondering what her name was, and I did not like to ask Jim.

"Her name is Lillian," I thought. "Was ever name so fitting?"

Then as she and my brother discussed their business affairs I took in the surroundings. We were in the library, furnished in green, with daring dashes of crimson. The mantel pleased me especially. It held but two articles—a vase of autumn leaves and a small green box. The latter seemed familiar to me somehow. As we were bidding her good night after a very pleasant evening I observed the box more closely. It bore a padlock about as big as the width of my knife blade.

"You would like to see the contents?" queried Mrs. Hynes. "Some time, perhaps. But if you would see them aright your eyes must be anointed with the salve of fancy."

There were other evenings after that when I visited Mrs. Hynes alone, and each time I went away determined that at the next visit I would disclose to her the state of my feelings. Each time I was deterred by circumstances. As with a breath, my heritage had been blown away, and at something more than thirty I was beginning life anew. I was prospering, but should no Harry Armstrong turn up Mrs. Hynes was a rich woman. On the other hand, if Armstrong did appear and took her wealth away from her her proud nature would refuse my advances, thinking that I tendered them through sympathy; consequently I was not entirely happy.

One evening as I waited in her library, turning the matter over again in my mind and gazing at the green box, I suddenly discovered of what it reminded me, and at the same time I knew whom Mrs. Hynes herself was like.

"I've found out about the green box," I observed, when she was seated near me.

Into her face flashed a startled expression. "You opened it!" she exclaimed.

I looked at her reproachfully. "Do you think I am without honor?" I asked. "Besides, I had no key."

There was a strange note in her soft laughter.

"When I was a boy," I began, "I went to school at Glenbrook, where my parents lived, not many miles from here. We moved away from the place when I was fourteen and my chosen playmate, Ludema Sears, was twelve. Your eyes are exactly as I remember hers to have been, except yours look the experiences of a none too happy maturity. She had the palest yellow hair I ever saw. One day she brought to school a little green box. This one looks like it, though if we had the other one to compare with this there would possibly be quite a difference. Well, she opened her box when the teacher's back was turned, and I saw inside two small but very red apples. Of course I supposed one was for me, but at recess she gave it to Willie Henderson. I feel quite angry and reckless now when I think of it."

The firelight was bringing a most becoming flush to Mrs. Hynes' rather pale cheeks.

"And what happened then?" she asked softly.

"Willie Henderson got licked, and the teacher settled with me quite abundantly later," I added.

"What became of Ludema?"

"She has been dead a good many years."

"Shall we try that new duet now?" she asked, springing up. "Do you know, I'm glad you licked Willie Henderson."

Next day was Sunday, and over a very late breakfast my brother imparted to me some news which sent me into the street, walking rapidly, but with no thought of my destination till I came to the power house. A car was just pulling out for Glenbrook, and a whim possessed me to get aboard and visit the scenes of my school days. I must get through an interminably long day somehow till I could see Mrs. Hynes again.

I sauntered through the once familiar streets till I came to the grove of pines where I had enticed Willie Henderson and drubbed him. I was smiling at the recollection when I noticed that some one was in the grove. As I hesitated, the figure turned, and I saw Mrs. Hynes!

"Why, Lillian!" I exclaimed, hastening forward. "How came you here?"

Over the whiteness of her face rolled a wave of cardinal; from the brown depths of her lovely eyes looked the sweetest expression I had ever seen there; then she clasped her little hands nervously.

"I am keeping tryst with a ghost," she said. "How dare you, a mortal, interrupt?"

"Grant me pardon," I begged, bowing low before her. "I bring news from the world."

Her manner changed. She was a practical woman again, with a possible poverty staring her in the face. Her lips lost color, but she said steadily:

"Harry Armstrong is found."

"Found—and a gentleman. You are neither a rich woman nor a poor one. He will take but half, and he is handsome, and he wants to meet you."

As I repeated my brother's words she burst into passionate sobbing, but in a moment had controlled herself and was smiling at me.

"You didn't suppose I was such a baby, did you?" she asked. "But you have no idea what a relief it is to know that—Harry Armstrong is a gentleman."

"Lillian," I said, sitting down by her, "will you marry me?"

I thought at first she was going to cry again, but instead she laughed and took from the cover of her cloak the green box. She fitted a key to the absurd little lock and took out the first article.

"What do you see?" she asked.

"A bead ring," I answered.

"A hoop of diamonds," she corrected. "Your eyes have not been anointed. And this?"

"A faded flower," I ventured.

"An Eden rose."

Then without comment she took out a red fringed Christmas card, a diminutive valentine and two candy mottoes.

"And what namest thou this?" she inquired, holding up the last article.

Why I should have forgotten the others and remembered this wooden heart marked with purple ink "To my love" I know not, but instantly I recognized it as the heart I had given to little Ludema Sears. Then I looked into the brown loveliness of this smiling woman's eyes—and understood.

"I thought 'L' was for Lillian. I never thought of Ludema," were my first words.

"And you didn't die after all?" was my next brilliancy.

"Ludema's hair was the palest yellow I ever saw," I was beginning, when she spared me further foolish speech.

"I've always thought it a pity that my hair grew dark," she said. "Had it escaped your inconstant memory that you promised to meet me here when you were twenty-one and marry me?" she asked severely.

"I remember—now," I answered meekly. "Did you keep the appointment?"

It was her turn to blush, while I laughed comfortably.

"So we're even on that score. But there is still the affair of the red apple."

"Perhaps we had better call it square," she suggested. Then impulsively she laid her head on my shoulder and whispered:

"Oh, Billie, dear!"

Wandering Needles.

In one of the medical journals a surgeon recorded some years ago a strange instance of the wanderings of a needle in a lady. The patient called upon him, stating that the greater portion of an ordinary sewing needle had broken in the first joint of her left thumb. The surgeon could plainly feel the needle point, but after ineffectual attempts at the extraction of the foreign body he recommended that nothing further should be done lest the attempts to remove it might result in greater injury to the joint. About a year afterward, however, the patient called upon him to inform him that a day or two previously she had felt a pricking sensation of the right forefinger, and, having broken the skin, she without difficulty extracted the portion of the lost needle from the point of the finger. Thus the needle traveled from the left thumb along the arm, across the chest to the right arm and down the latter to the finger, where it was extracted.—Chambers' Journal.

When Coffee Was Unpopular.

Coffee was introduced into England in 1652, and within the next ten years became the fashionable drink of London. A few years later, however, in 1663, there was a great uprising against the "oriental beverage of hades." It was satirized on every hand, the bitterest invectives coming from the pulpit. One leading minister characterized it as "the sirup of soot mixed with the essence of old shoes," and another declared that it was "a poison which God had made black that it might bear the devil's own color." This bitter crusade soon wore itself out, and by the time of Charles II. coffee houses were known in every village in the land.

ROUSED THE AUDIENCE.

A Mining Camp Melodrama With an Unexpected Climax.

Joseph Jefferson used to say that his career came very near being nipped in the bud in a small western town. He at that time was a member of a small pioneer company which progressed by means of three "bull teams" from one mining camp to another. They were always heartily received by the miners and cowboys, who readily paid the $5 in gold required to witness their performance. Mr. Jefferson was the traditional melodramatic villain and in the third act was supposed to kidnap "the child." The supposed mother, hearing its cries, rushes upon the scene just as he is about to escape and fires a fruitless shot from a revolver.

Upon this particular occasion all had gone well until this scene was reached, and the audience, many of whom had never before seen any kind of theatrical performance, sat as if spellbound. At the crack of the mother's revolver, however, the spell was rudely broken.

"By heaven, she missed him!" a red shirted miner in the front row shouted, drawing his own six shooter and leaping to his feet. "Round to the back door and head him off 'fore he can git a hoss, boys!" he yelled, and, following him, half the audience stampeded for the exit.

The excitement was finally allayed by the "mother" and the villain appearing hand in hand before the curtain and the manager's explanation of the situation. When the performance had been concluded the audience insisted on paying another admission price and having an immediate repetition from beginning to end.—Success Magazine.

The Great Day.

Dreamy Youth—Have you noticed that there are days when we seem more in accord with the world—more in unison with nature? Practical Youth—Yes; it is always that way with me on pay day.

Labor to keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial fire called conscience.—George Washington.

ORIGIN OF BAGPIPES

IT IS FOUND IN THE ANCIENT REED, OR SHEPHERD'S PIPE.

In Early Times There Were Many Different Kinds of Bagpipes In Use In Europe—The Highland, Lowland and Irish Varieties.

According to the encyclopedia, the bagpipe is a wind instrument the fixed characteristic of which has always been two or more reed pipes attached to and sounded by a wind chest, or bag, which bag has in turn been supplied either by the lungs of the performer or by a bellows. The original instrument was presumably the simple reed, or shepherd's pipe, which was well known to the Trojans, Egyptians, Greeks and Romans. But the strain of blowing these ancient pipes was so great that some genius conceived the idea of having a reserve supply of wind in a bag attached to the pipes, and hence the bagpipe. The first real instrument is believed to have been a skin of a goat or kid, with two pipes, through one of which the bag was inflated, the other emitting the sound.

In early times the bagpipe was common in Great Britain and abroad. At one time there were five different kinds known on the continent, some inflated by the mouth and others by bellows, while in the British isles three kinds were known—the great highland bagpipe, the lowland bagpipe of Scotland (which closely resembled the Northumbrian) and the Irish bagpipe.

In the great highland bagpipe, which originally had but one drone, a valved tube leads from the mouth to an air tight bag, which has four other orifices, three large enough to contain the base of three fixed long tubes, termed drones, and another smaller, to which is fitted the chanter. The three are thrown on the shoulder, while the latter is held in the hands. All four pipes are filled with reeds, but of different kinds. The drones are tuned by means of sliders, or movable joints, and this tuning or preparation for playing, which generally occupies a few minutes of the piper's time before he begins the tune proper, is heard with impatience by those not accustomed to the instrument. Indeed, it gave rise to the saying, applied in Scotland to those who waste time over small matters, "You are longer in tuning your pipes than in playing your tune."

The Scottish lowland bagpipe, like the Northumbrian pipe, was in two forms, one consisting of a smaller and milder toned edition of the highland instrument and the other a miniature of this and having the same relation to it as the fife has to a German band. Its great drawback, from the point of view of the devotees of the highland bagpipe, is that it is unsuited to perform what they consider the perfection of pipe music—the pibroch. These small pipes were, however, gentler than the highland, having the same tone, but less sonorous. It was to the strains of such a bagpipe that Chaucer tells us the company of pilgrims left London, and it is the same instrument that is alluded to in Shakespeare as the Lincolnshire bagpipe.

The Irish bagpipe is the instrument in its most elaborate form and is supplied with wind by a bellows. The drones are all fixed on one stock and have keys which are played by the wrist of the right hand. The reeds are soft and the tones very sweet and melodious, and there is a harmonious bass which is very effective in the hands of a good player. The Irish instrument is fast dying out.

The bagpipe, though at one time fairly common, never obtained a firm hold in England. It lost favor and gradually deteriorated until it is now practically extinct. The average Englishman neither appreciates nor understands it. A famous poet irreverently once compared its notes to "the shrill screech of a lame goose caught in corn," while another heretic writer likens its sound to a "horrible, noisy, mad Irishman" or to the cries of the "eternally tormented." To the Irish people it appeals more strongly. They still possess in a degree the feeling of attachment to the bagpipe which is so general among Scotsmen. But it is undoubtedly more closely associated with Scotland, both in the highlands and lowlands, than with any other country, the particular instrument in use being the great highland bagpipe, which, as already explained, consists of three drones, including the big drone, which was added about the beginning of the last century. It is this type which has gradually superseded the lowland pipe. There is no doubt that the bagpipe was in use in Scotland from a very early period, and it is in Scotland that it has been brought to the highest degree of perfection. Its music distinctly connects it with Scotland, as is clear in the pibroch, the strathspey, the reel, the march and other popular melodies. There are proofs that the instrument was cultivated in Scotland certainly in the twelfth century and of its universal popularity as early as the fifteenth century, while in the seventeenth century nearly every town in the highlands and lowlands boasted of its piper.—London Globe.

Trusting to Appearances.

"A photographer is really among the most trusting of men."

"How do you make that out?"

"Doesn't he always take people at their face value?"—Baltimore American.

A Relief.

Mother—Do you think it is a good thing to spank a child? Doctor—Well, it often relieves the parent of a bad fit of temper.—Detroit Free Press.

A mother's tears are the same in all languages.

Homely Voltaire.

Voltaire was the ugliest man of his age. Emaciated to a skeleton, all the features of his countenance were exaggerated. His nose and chin nearly met from the lack of teeth; his cheeks were sunken and wrinkled, his eyes set so far back in his head and so obscured by shaggy, overhanging brows as to be almost invisible. He usually wore a large wig, from the midst of which his attenuated features peeped out with comical effect. For years before he died his weight did not exceed ninety pounds.

Distances In Venezuela.

In traveling in Venezuela it is not enough to ask how far distant a place is, but also how far up or down—in other words, what its altitude is, and, no less important, what hills and valleys have to be crossed. Thus it is not only necessary to know that Caracas is six miles distant in a straight line from La Guayra, its seaport, but that it lies at an elevation of nearly half a mile above sea level and that to reach it one has to cross a mountain wall rising far above the clouds. This, to the experienced traveler, means that he must prepare for an entirely different climate.—George M. L. Brown in St. Nicholas

JURORS DRAWN FOR MAY TERM

GRAND JURORS.

Anthony township.—John F. Deihl, Judiah Schooley, William Marr.

Cooper township.—Benjamin Buck.

Danville, 1st ward.—William E. Limberger, Samuel Detwiler, William T. Speicer.

Danville, 2nd ward.—Wilson M. Ryan, Daniel V. Fetterman, John Springer, George Boyer, Henry J. Aten.

Danville, 3rd ward.—Patrick Dailey.

Derry township.—Clarence Rishel, C. G. Miller.

Liberty township.—Thomas M. Vansant.

Limestone township.—John M. Smith, Cyrus Coleman, S. F. Welliver.

Mahoning township—William Owens, J. C. Rishel.

Mayberry township.—W. B. Faux.

Valley township.—Simon Moser.

West Hemlock township.—John C. Hendershot.

TRAVERSE JURORS.

Anthony township.—John Coleman, Daniel Bomboy, Ambrose A. Love, Gideon Hartman, P. F. Brennen, Isaac L. Acor.

Danville, 1st ward.—H. B. Deen, Patrick McBryan, Thomas Reifsnyder, George Lenhart, Edward F. Fallon, James V. Gillaspy, Rush Yerrick, William H. Andy, Dr. Jonathan Sweisfort, Edward Purpur, George S. Maiers.

Danville, 2nd ward.—Wesley Hartzel, Leander Kocher, Calvin C. Ritter, Andrew Heller, Charles Deitz, William Roat, D. R. Williams, Isaac Rank.

Danville, 3rd ward.—Alfred Yerrick, James Martin, Elias Lyon, George B. Jacobs, Henry Divel, Conrad Aten, Theodore Doster, John Kilgus, Jacob Aten, Robert Mellon.

Danville, 4th ward—Augustus Heiss, James Gibson, Edward Hallman, James McCormick, Frank Straub, Frank Henrie, William Pickens.

Derry township.—George W. DeGreen, Daniel Frazier, W. L. Whipple, Peter M. Dietrick.

Liberty township.—William E. Boyer, W. C. Robbins.

Lmestone township.—F. J. Derr, Clyde Biddle.

Mahoning township.—William E. Heller, William G. Miller, Neal P. Wilson, James Morrison, Jerry Donovan, Henry Wireman, Benjamin L. Deihl, Ralph Leighow.

Mayberry township—Isaiah Vought.

West Hemlock township.—McKelvey tine.

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

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the 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'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 188

{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.

Sold by Druggists
Hall's Family Pills are the best

Making It Pleasant For Them.

Aunt Abigail had consented at last to give her house an external treatment for chronic shabbiness.

The painters did a good job, finishing the front steps last, but forgot to put a board across the balusters to keep persons from running up or down the steps, and the good dame did not observe the oversight.

While she was clearing away the supper dishes an hour or two after the painters had gone there came a ring at the front door bell.

Aunt Abigail, full of wrath, hastened to the door and opened it.

There stood the pastor and his wife.

"I'm delighted to see you, Mr. and Mrs. Baxter," she said, with a frosty smile. "I'm delighted to see you, but I just knew somebody would come up those freshly painted steps before they were dry. Come right in and make yourselves at home, and don't forget, for goodness' sake, to wipe your feet on this mat inside!"—Chicago Tribune.

Cats Like Perfumes.

A cat characteristic little recognized even by lovers of the sinuous pets is intense love of perfume. The keenness of scent so useful to pussykins in her hunting avocation makes her quick to detect and recognize the fragrance of natural flowers and toilet preparations, and, unlike the dog, which will detect in a moment the scent affected by master or mistress without evincing any pleasure save that of associated ideas, the cat really enjoys the sweet itself. Sensitiveness to sweet odors varies in individual felines, and some animals show a decided preference for violet fragrance over that of rose powder, for example; but, generally speaking, the pedigreed Agrippinas or those having a strain of Persian or Angora are most keenly alive to odors of Araby.—New York Press.

Scale For Men's Hosiery.

The fact is not generally known that men's hosiery measures in inches from toe to heel the same number as the size. For example, size 8 is equivalent to eight inches, and this standard rule applies with similar effect upon smaller or larger sizes. Half hose not so conforming in measurement is commercially recarded as imperfect stock.

The following fixed trade list of half hose sizes shows the corresponding sizes of shoes if proper fit be desired:

Size of hose.	Size of shoes.
9½	5½ or 6
10	6½ or 7
10½	7½ or 8
11	8½ or 9
11½	9½ or 10

—New York Press.

Administratrix Notice.

Estate of Enoch W. Snyder, deceased late of Liberty township, in the County Montour and State of Pennsylvania.

Letters of administration on the estate of Enoch W. Snyder, late of Liberty township, Montour County, Pa., deceased, have been granted to Sarah E. Snyder, residing in said township, 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.

SARAH E. SNYDER
Adminstratrix

Liberty Township, Montour Co., Pa., May 8, 1906.

APPRAISEMENT OF MERCANTILE TAX

Of Montour County for the Year 1906.

List of persons and firms engaged in selling and vending goods, wares, merchandise, commodities, or effects of whatever kind or nature, residing and doing business in the County of Montour and State of Pennsylvania, viz:

ANTHONY TOWNSHIP.
Dewald, J. B.
Dennin, Thomas
Houghton, W. C.
Hill, George
Stead, Boyd E.
Wagner, Miss L.

COOPER TOWNSHIP.
Garrison, C. D.

DANVILLE, FIRST WARD.
Amesbury, A. C.
Adams, Thomas
Bausch, Mrs. E. M.
Barry, Mrs. Jennie
Dietz, S. M.
Evans, W. J.
Evans, T. A.
Gass, Jacob
Gillaspy, James V.
Gosh & Co., J. D.
Grand Union Tea Co.
Grone, A. H.
Hancock, C. P.
Harris, A. G.
Heddens, Daniel B.
Heddens, J. C.
Hunt, D. C.
Hunt, G. Shoop
James, U. Y.
Jacobs' Sons, John
Knoch, Paul
Lechner, Joseph F.
Leniger, O. M.
Litz, Carl
Lowenstein, S. & Co.
Linnard, E. T.
Moyer, Bigler D.
Magill, R. D.
Marks, Daniel
Martin, John
Moore, H. R.
Moyer, John C.
Montgomery, J. Cooper
Newman, J. J.
Owen, F. M.
Philips, A. M.
Roat, George W.
Schram, Mart H.
Schoch, H. M.
Schatz, Andrew
Sechler, George R.
Shannon, Jesse
Standard Gas Co.
Thomas, Eleanor
Trumbower & Werkheiser
Williams, W. C.
Wenck, H. R.

DANVILLE, SECOND WARD.
Aten, William
Esterbrook, H. E.
Foust, Russell
Gibbons, John M.
Harner, F. R.
Hoffman, Theodore Jr.
Hoffner, George
Kemmer, Albert
Koons, Harry
Landau, M. L.
LaRue, Abram
Mills, Samuel
Ritter, C. C.
Walker, W. H. N.

DANVILLE, THIRD WARD.
Bell, William F.
Butterwick, N. Z.
Boyer, Franklin
Beyer, Charles
Bernheimer, H.
Boettinger & Dietz
Cleaver, Jesse B.
Cromwell, H. T.
Cole, J. H.
Cochell, Frank L.
Cohen Bros.
Dietz, L. C.
Divel, Henry
Doster's Sons, John
Dougherty, James F.
Davis, L. J.
Dailey, James
Dalton, James
Ellenbogen, Harry & Bros.
Eisenhart, John
Eckman, D. R.
Emerick, G. W.
Evans, T. J.
Fry, J. H.
Foster Bros.
Fields, H. W.
Fallon Bros
Gouger, W. L.
Gearhart, J. B.
Haney, David
Howe, Fred W.
Henrie, J. & F.
Johnson, O. C.
Jacobs, Jno. Sons
Kraniak, John
Lovett & Gill
Lunger, Walter
Longenberger, Harvey
Longenberger, C. & M.
Lyons, C. S.
McLain, G. L.
Lore, J. W.
Limberger, William E.
McCaffrey, P. J.
Miller, J. H.
McWilliams, Carl
Miller, Charles
Moyer, E. A.
Maiers, Elias.
Marks, R. L.
Martin, B.
Murray & Son, P. C.
Mayan Bros.
Myers, George A.
Peifer, Clarence
Pursel & Montgomery
Paules & Co.
Palmisano, V.
Powers, J. J.
Peters, A. M.
Persing, I. A.
Pegg, R. J.
Rosenstine, B.
Rosenstine, R.
Rosenstein, A.
Riley, M. J.
Ryan, James
Russell, F. R.
Rogers, W. J.
Ranck, C. A.
Rossman, George A.
Ricketts, S. F.
Reifsnyder, George F.
Salmon, Harry G.
Swarts, J. W.
Smith, George F.
Smith, Joseph
Seidel, W. M.
Swentek, P. P.
Spade, William
Schott, Thomas A.
Tooley, John F.
Titel, Mrs. E.
Udelhofen, John Jr.
Williams, R. C.
Wintersteen, G. B.
Welliver, S. J.

DANVILLE, FOURTH WARD.
Bruder, John
Harris, B. H.

DERRY TOWNSHIP.
Beaver, Charles
Moser, Richard B.
Mowrer, Charles
Snyder, H. A.
Vognetz, G. D.
Wanger, Adam

LIMESTONE TONWSHIP.
Peeling, F. S.
Rishel, D. R.
Wagner, H. K.

LIBERTY TOWNSHIP.
Burns, C. W.
Ford, W. G.
James, Bart

MAHONING TOWNSHIP.
Heller, W. C.
Roberts, John E.

VALLEY TOWNSHIP.
Antrim, S. K.
Delsite, E. S.
Lawrence, W. S.
Moser, Philip S.
Rhodes, Clinton
Wise, W. D.

WASHINGTONVILLE.
Cromis, George W.
Diehl, G. B. McC.
Gibson, C. F.
Gibson, E. W.
Gault, A. B.
Heacock & Buck.
Heddens, A. L.
Heddens, George K.
Heddens, Fanny
Messersmith, W. J.
Marr, Russell
Yerg, Fred
Yerg, T. B.
Wagner, L. P.
Zeliff, W.

WHOLESALE VENDERS.
Cohen Bros., First Ward
Heddens Candy Co, First Ward
G. Weil, First Ward
Grand Union Tea Co., First Ward
Atlantic Refining Co., Third Ward
Engle, Jacob, Third Ward
Goeser, J. H. & Co., Third Ward
Miller, Benjamin, Third Ward
Welliver Hardware Co., Third Ward

POOL & BILLIARDS.
Linnard, E. T., First Ward
Udelhofen, John Jr., Third Ward

BOWLING ALLEY.
Achenbach & Moore, First Ward

BROKER.
Martin, H. A., First Ward

EATING HOUSE.
Wyant, J. B., First Ward.

Notice is hereby given to all concerned in this appraisement, that an appeal will be held at the Commissioners, Office at the Court House in Danville, Pa., on Monday, May 28th., between the hours of 9 a. m. and 4 p. m., when and where you may attend if you think proper.

JAMES RYAN,
Mercantile Appraiser.

Danville, Pa., May 1st, 1906.

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 28th day of May A. D., 1906,** at the meeting of the Court in the afternoon.

1906.

March 19. First and Final account of John H. Goeser, Guardian of Edward Hofer, late a minor child of Edward Hofer, deceased.

April 5. First and Final account of John J. Eck, Administrator of the estate of Ursula Bank, late of the Borough of Danville, deceased.

April 12. First and Final account of Edward W. Gibson, Administrator of the estate of Levi J. Gibson, late of the Township of Limestone, deceased.

April 16. First and Final account of William L. Myerly, Executor of Samuel Myerly, late of the Borough of Danville, deceased.

April 23. First and Final account of the Union Trust Company, Guardian of Edward F. Hartzell, late a minor.

April 28 Second and Final account of Jackson Blecher, surviving Executor of Peter Foust, late of Mahoning Township, deceased.

WM. L. SIDLER, Register.

Register's Office, Danville, Pa., April 28th. 1906

Executrix Notice.

Estate of Dr. Thomas B. Wintersteen, late of the Borough of Danville, Penn'a., deceased.

Notice is hereby given that Letters Testamentary on the above estate have been granted to the undersigned, 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.

MINNIE L. WINTERSTEEN,
Executrix.

Philadelphia Papers.

The following Philadelphia newspapers: North American, Inquirer, Press, Record and Ledger, can be purchased at the Danville News Agency, 215 Mill street. Carriers deliver these papers, upon order, to any part of Danville, South Danville or Riverside.

THE SLIME ON FISHES.

Common to All Species and Essential to Their Existence.

A fish just taken from the water, if handled, is found to be slippery and coated with slime. All fishes, the meanest and the noblest, killifish and shark, shad, salmon and trout, wear this slime. They could not exist without it.

The slime is secreted usually in a continuous series of ducts, with numerous openings arranged in a line extending along the side of the fish. Some fishes have one line on a side, some have five or six. The lines may be plainly visible, and in some cases appear to be a marking on the fish. More often they are not observable at all. Some fishes store this secretion in pores distributed over the whole surface of the body, the larger number, however, in pores in lateral lines. There are also pores for the secretion of mucus, or slime, in the fish's head.

The slime is exuded through the divisions between the scales to the outer part of the body, over which it spreads, forming a sort of outer skin or covering, transparent and having elasticity and tenacity and often considerable body. It would not be remarkable for a fair sized fish, say a fish of two pounds weight, to have a coating of slime a thirty-second of an inch in thickness. Fishes vary greatly in the amount of slime which they secrete. The eel will suggest itself as one that is very slimy.

The fish's slimy coating reduces its friction when in motion and helps to increase its speed. It aids in protecting the scales from injury, being of sufficient substance to serve in some measure as a cushion. The slimy covering makes the fish hard to hold and so enables it the more readily to escape from its enemies. It is sometimes repugnant to other fishes, which are repelled by its odor. It is the slime from the fishes handled that makes the angler "smell fishy," as the expression goes.

A most important function of the fish's slimy coating is to protect it from the attacks of fungus, a form of plant life found in all waters, salt and fresh, including the purest. The slime covers the entire exterior surface of the fish, including the fins. Fungus does not attach to the slime, but if the fish were to be injured so that there was upon it some spot uncovered by the slime upon that spot some minute fragment of fungus, so small as to be scarcely more than visible, would be likely to lodge. Once lodged the fungus is reproduced very fast.

Fish sometimes recover from attacks of fungus, but much more often they do not. The fungus displaces the skin, inflammation is set up, and the place attacked becomes practically a sore. With its continued growth the fungus may cover the side of the fish and extend over the gills and finally kill it.

AN OLD LEGEND.

The Ancient Story of Lilith, Adam's First Helpmeet.

The old Talmudists had a queer legend concerning the first pair created by the Almighty. According to the story, Lilith was Adam's original "helpmeet" and Eve was the after consideration. The Talmud says that Lilith was created just as Adam was—out of the dust of the earth. Soon after the breath of life had been breathed into her ears (you will remember that the Bible says "nostrils" in Adam's case) her entire nature changed to such an extent that she became a veritable demon. About this time the devil came along, and, recognizing in Adam's wife all that was necessary to make a first class governess of the infernal regions, persuaded her to quit the first man and go with him into the "upper regions of the air." To us this seems like a queer place for the location of hell, but that is the direction the pair is said to have taken when they left Adam as the sole occupant of the garden. At home with the king of the sulphurous domain, she became the mother of devils and then deserted Pluto and became a "specter of darkness."

After this transformation her sole delight appears to have been in the destruction of innocent babes. It is even said that our word "lullaby" is a corruption of the oriental term, "lilla abi," which means "avaunt," or "begone, Lilith."

A Saving System.

"I saved a big pile of money today," said Mr. Hardhead.

"That is lovely! How?" said his wife.

"Instead of going to law with a man for what he owed me I let him have it."—London Tit-Bits.

His Specialty.

Mrs. Knicker—Is your husband an after dinner speaker. Mrs. Bocker—No, but he does a powerful lot of grumbling during it.—Brooklyn Life.

THE ORIGINAL
LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP

Cures all Coughs and assists in expelling Colds from the System by gently moving the bowels. A certain cure for croup and whooping-cough.

The Best Clover Blossom and the Honey Bee is on every bottle.

(Trade Mark Registered.)

KENNEDY'S LAXATIVE HONEY AND TAR

PREPARED AT THE LABORATORY OF
O. W. WITT & CO., CHICAGO, U. S. A.

For Sale by Paules & Co.

R-I-P-A-N-S Tabules
Doctors find
A good prescription
For Mankind.

The 5-cent packet is enough for usual occasions. The family bottle (60 cents) contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN Hair Renewer

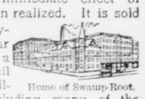
A splendid tonic for the hair, makes the hair grow long and heavy. Always restores color to grey hair, all the dark, rich color of youth. Stops falling hair, also. Sold for fifty years.

Women as Well as Men Are Made Miserable by Kidney Trouble.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling all about it, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers cured. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention 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.

HAVE SOME
Ice Cream
and make it yourself. It will be pure and just right in every way if you use
D-Zerta
Ice Cream Powder
Everything in the package. No cooking or heating. Just add one quart milk and freeze. Makes nearly two quarts and can be made in ten minutes. Five flavors. Sold by all grocers. Two packages 25c.
PLEASES EVERYBODY

Nasal CATARRH
In all its stages.
Ely's Cream Balm
cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD CATARRH HAY-FEVER GENERAL HEADACHE 50 CTS AT DRUGGISTS OR BY MAIL ELY BROS. NEW YORK

Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York

DR. MALONEY.

Makes a special y of curing the following conditions: Acute and Chronic Nervous diseases Rheumatism, Stomach, Liver, Kidney and Bladder Ailments, Varicocele, Loss of Memory, Tired Feeling etc., Ulcers and Skin Diseases, Superfluous Hairs removed from face never to return. Hydrocele cured without cutting, pain, or detention from business. Consult personally or by letter any of the following patients whom I have cured. James Barrett, 119 North Centre St. George Miller, 536 Mill St. Abraham Childs, 48 Montour Row. J. C. Snyder 222 Upper Mulberry St. Chas. Moser, Washingtonville.

HOURS 9.00 a. m., to 4.00 p. m., 6.00 to 8.30 p. m.

218 MILL STREET, SECOND FLOOR.

DANVILLE, PENN'A.

Write if you cannot call.

Auditor's Notice.

In the Court of Common Pleas of Montour County, No. 2 May Term, 1906.

Horace B. Bennett and Mary E Bennett, his wife et al vs. K. Olive Thompson, Committee of David Wands, Lunatic, et al.

The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Court of Common Pleas to make distribution of the money paid into court in the above stated proceedings to and among the parties legally entitled thereto according to their respective interests in the said fund: will meet all parties interested for the purposes of his appointment at his office on Mill Street in the Borough of Danville, Pennsylvania on Saturday May 5, 1906 at 10 o'clock A. M.; when and where all parties interested are required to be present or be barred from coming in upon said fund.

H. M. Hinckley,
Auditor.

Executors' Notice.

Estate of Jacob Brobst, late of the Township of West Hemlock, in the County of Montour and State of Pennsylvania, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary 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

WM. J. BROBST,
MARY ELLEN KNORR,
Executors of Jacob Brobst, deceased.

P. O. Address, Bloomsburg, Pa.

EDWARD SAYRE GEARHART,
Counsel.

Windsor Hotel
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Philadelphia, Pa.
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AMERICAN PLAN
$2.00