

MONTEUR AMERICAN

RANK C. ANGLE, Proprietor.

Danville, Pa., August 9, 1906.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

For Governor,
EDWIN S. STUART, of Philadelphia.
For Lieutenant Governor,
ROBERT S. MURPHY, of Cambria.
For Auditor General,
ROBERT K. YOUNG, of Tioga.
For Secretary of Internal Affairs,
HENRY HOUCK, of Lebanon.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

For Congress,
E. W. SAMUEL.
For President Judge,
CHARLES C. EVANS.
For Associate Judge,
CHARLES A. WAGNER.
For Representative,
RALPH KISSNER.
For Sheriff,
D. C. WILLIAMS.
For Jury Commissioner,
HENRY KERN.

BITTEN BY SNAKE BADLY POISONED

While employed with a gang of workmen Tuesday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock just above the Pennsy bridge at Mainville, William Davis, a well known track foreman of the Pennsylvania railroad, was attacked and bitten on the arm by a huge copper head snake, and yesterday had a very bad arm which has swollen to three times its natural size.

Davis was cutting brush near the bridge when the snake was encountered among the grass, and before he could get out of danger the snake jumped and sank its fangs into his arm just above the wrist. The arm immediately became sore and began to swell. Davis was at once driven to Catawissa but before a physician could give treatment the arm was in a very bad condition.

The snake was killed by the other workmen and was found to measure just 5 feet 4 inches in length.

MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE

It is high time for hot weather. July gave us an exceptionally cool and pleasant month, and if we have a few hot days this week we have no good cause to complain. The only way to do during a hot spell, is not to overwork, over eat, or indulge in excesses of any kind, and keep as calm and collected a mind as possible, rest as much as circumstances will allow. The summer is rapidly passing and seasonable weather is desirable from a business and crop view. No matter what the month may be. Don't grumble, make yourself comfortable and don't think and talk about hot weather if it is an unpleasant theme.

SNOW FELL ON HOTTEST DAY.

Snow within twenty minutes ride of Shamokin on the hottest day of the year.

Such is the strange story which comes from the Scott colliery near the thriving town of Kulpmont. A workman when he arrived in Shamokin Monday evening said that Monday afternoon when he was about to collapse on account of the heat, a sudden cold wind struck his wet brow and he actually saw snow fall. The little blizzard was soon over, but the white flakes cooled his face.

Crazy with the heat, you say. But the man was in dead earnest, and is known to be truthful.

INTERFERES WITH BUSINESS.

There are hundreds of women who find delight in visiting shops, pulling over the stocks, obtaining samples they do not want and wasting time and patience of sales people for which good customers are willing to pay liberally. What possible pleasure can be secured from such a pastime as hard to understand, or to practical persons the days are all too short for necessary tasks. Dealers certainly like to display their goods and they publicly invite inspection, but that can not be stretched to mean the inevitable damage by handling and the interference with business which comes from monopolizing the attention of sales people.

YOUNG MEN TO THE RESCUE.

Determined that the advantages of Shamokin and Coal Township as a place unsurpassed in every way for the establishment of factories and manufacturing plants of all kinds shall no longer remain unknown to the outside world, a number of Shamokin's most prominent and enterprising young men have determined upon the organization of a Chamber of Commerce to supersede in many ways the Board of Trade, which for so many years has laid dormant and entirely inactive so far as benefiting the town goes, and thus to use, by means of the new organization, every possible and legitimate means of advertising Shamokin and Coal Township.

Discovery of Murdered Infant.

The suspicious actions of an Italian at West Berwick led to the finding of a murdered infant there on Saturday. The man was apparently working in a field, but on the approach of a farmer named Cressy he dropped his shovel and ran for the Italian quarry. An investigation disclosed a wooden box buried beneath a heap of fresh dirt and containing a still born child. A crowd of foreigners looking on from afar indicated that they knew what was going on.

VOTERS WANT RECORDS.

These are times when the men who do the voting want to know the records, the sympathies and the purposes of candidates.

GIVE THE BOYS A CHANCE

A number of Danville school boys are spending their vacation days in factories or stores and it will do them no harm. There is a danger accompanying the work, however, responsibility being both with parents and boys, probably more so with the former since they have control of the situation. It is the danger of the boys being allowed to remain out of school when the fall term starts, the pleasure of wage earning overcoming their desire to complete an education, or in the case of poor people the benefits derived being such as to tempt them to keep the boys steadily at work.

The few paltry dollars to be earned now must be steadfastly overlooked in view of future utility of the boy who succeeds in getting even a High school education. The question of college is another consideration. All boys should have the advantage of at least the learning they can get in High school and if the parents can not send them to college the boys should be unimpeded and will make their own way if endowed with the right spirit.

Even this even college men have been found driving grocery wagons and it is not hard to find the reason. Usually the one who gets an education and then makes no profitable use of it is the drifter who possibly got through college only because of financial backing.

If the boy has a scientific evidence of brains give him the best possible education. He will be a better workman if he takes up even the most simple form of labor. He will even in such a position find things in life that his unlettered companion can not see or enjoy.

Why Evans Deposed Vandercise.

Speaking of the reasons which prompted Judge Evans in deposing George J. Vandercise as court stenographer and appointing William B. Linville in his place one of Judge Evans' most intimate friends stated that he knew whereof he was speaking when he stated that Judge Evans was prompted not by any political alliance in making the change, but because he felt that Vandercise was not neutral in the fight now on, and because it had reached Judge Evans' ears that Vandercise had made remarks concerning his conduct on the bench that made him convinced that a change was desirable. The change, the informant continues, was made for personal and not political reasons.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by ear medicine, and when it is not cured by medicine, it is not cured by any other means. The deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflammation of the mucous membrane.

We will give one Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by the Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle. Hints for curing Catarrh of the Ear.

Officiated in Shirt Sleeves.

The question of permitting the male members of his congregation to participate in the services Sunday evening with some degree of comfort was quickly settled by Rev. Thomas Hooper, pastor of the Methodist Protestant church of West Berwick, who stated that the men should feel at liberty to remove their coats and be as comfortable as possible. When they showed signs of hesitancy the reverend gentleman removed his coat and conducted services in his shirt sleeves. A number of the men then followed his comfortable example.

In several other Berwick churches Sunday evening the men were invited to remove their coats and be comfortable—or as near comfortable as weather conditions permitted.

Just Valentines Go?

Well, here's the limit. A Philadelphia court decides that the "comic valentine" is a criminally libelous thing and must be suppressed!

Shades of our childhood! What a hum-drum work it will be when the wisecracks of the law shall have finally permitted themselves that the humble animal has been fenced about with sufficient restrictions to render him absolutely harmless and inoffensive.

The cannon cracker has been banished from the Glorious Fourth by solemn edict; stern penalties await the despoiler of front gates on Halloween playing "hooky" from school is a crime; baseball on the streets is against the law, and a fellow can't go swimming any more in the "altogether" or even have the measles without placarded permission of the "health authorities."

And now the sacred traditions of St. Valentine are being ruthlessly dragged into the limelight of the courts and made to submit to legal examination and judicial decree. Truly we are becoming a much governed people!

Is it simply crazy about meeting Americans?

"American women stragglers, you should say," laughed a man wearing the cross of the Legion of Honor. "You can get Tony von Stosch to go anywhere just by hinting that some 'new girl' will be there."

"They say that the German legation had by actual count Tony von Stosch has met 800 'new girls' since the season opened. And he's still going."

As the ripple of merriment greeting this expression of the well known fact of the popular Anton von Stosch swept away some one said: "Hush, the program begins."

For some time Anton von Stosch watched the artists come and go, his face wearing an unvoiced look of weariness and discouragement. For months he had sought diligently for the two American women who called Washington their home, who had been his fellow travelers from Berlin to Hamburg on that fateful August day. More than once he had followed a flimsy, active girl with glancing observation, only to find it was a stranger. Instead of a "virgin of Washington," he had come in call her. Day after day, night after night, he had followed the whirl of the social wheel, but never had he found a blow to their identity. He had spent hours poring over the city directory, but never a young Virginia nor an elderly Ellen proved to be the first bearers of the names he had met so oddly.

Lightning Struck Residence.

During the severe storm, which passed over this section on Monday afternoon, a cold bolt of lightning struck the globe end of the roof of John Colt's residence at the corner of Market and Second streets, Northumberland, and tore away a portion of the roof. Hail stones fell the size of hickory nuts and caused considerable damage to the crops about. Northumberland in the country district. Sunbury was lucky and escaped damage.

"VIRGINIA of WASHINGTON"

By Eleanor Austin Harris

Copyright, 1906, by E. C. Parrell

"Hasn't the nice blue eyes?" said Miss Dressed.

"Hush, child! Don't you say such things out loud! What if he should understand English?"

"Impossible, Aunt Ellen. German bloodness, reading a German paper, traveling in a German train with baggage marked 'Von S., Bremen.'"

"Right! What does possess you? I never heard you talk so."

Miss Dressed laughed a hearty American laugh. "I'm so glad to shake the dust of Europe off my feet that I can't keep it in. I'm so glad we've headed for Hamburg, the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, America and Washington that—that, well, honestly I should like to kick the epaulets off the guard's gorgeous blue and gold uniform. Don't faint, Aunt Ellen. I'll stop and not say another word for an hour."

For an hour and five minutes Miss Dressed sat silent, ostensibly watching the valleys, the German estates, the green of meadows and forests, as they swept by. For an hour and five minutes their young German fellow traveler read his German paper, and for an hour and five minutes Miss Ellen Vanstrum enjoyed perfect peace of mind. Then Miss Dressed coughed, and Miss Vanstrum inwardly caught her breath.

"Aunt Ellen," said Miss Dressed, looking away from her toward the scenery as if she were discussing it—"Aunt Ellen, do you know that young man has a dreadfully nice face, even if he is a German. Oh, don't look shocked. Just gaze out the window as if I were talking about the scenery, and he will never know the difference. I've been looking at him off and on for the last hour. Just see what a nice firm mouth he has. He's so well groomed too. Just look at his finger nails. Oh, Aunt Ellen, I wish you wouldn't gasp so. I like his look better than any I have ever seen in the five years we have spent in Europe. Really, I shouldn't mind being married if I could get such a handsome, well groomed man as he is."

"Virginia, oh, Virginia!" groaned Mrs. Vanstrum. "It's—It's indecent to talk about a man like that when he can't understand."

"Don't fidget your pompadour crooked, Aunt Ellen," said Miss Dressed calmly. "Don't worry. If he understood English he would have betrayed himself long ago. He might be a chunk of pink and white and yellow taffy for all I care, but he understands the English language. Thank goodness, Aunt Ellen, here we are almost at Hamburg. Here, let me tie your veil. You are getting it so crooked. No, let me carry the suitcase. It's a young house. Now for my last farewell—on foreign soil."

The train had hardly come to a long screeching stop in the great station at Hamburg when the door of the carriage was jerked violently open and a young man pulled the German out of a heavy grip, exclaiming in English:

"We're in luck. There was a state room unoccupied on the Kaiser Wilhelm, and we can sail four days earlier than we expected. Good luck, man! Why don't you say something instead of looking at me like a dazed idiot?"

The German pulled himself together with a noticeable effort and began to stammer out something in German, when the other interrupted him impatiently.

"Aw, cut that out! You know perfectly well I can't understand a word of German. Never mind, come along!"

The young German flushed red, and with one appealing look straight into the eyes of the astonished Miss Dressed, he plucked up his suit case and hurried about to view in the hurrying throng.

Miss Dressed silently picked up her luggage, carefully avoiding her aunt's eye, and for a minute after leaving the carriage she looked helplessly about her. Then the label "Berlin" on a carrying case caught her eye, and she found a word to her puzzled relative she took her by the arm, raised her across the station and pushed her in, stumbling in herself, just as the guard put his hand on the door to close it.

"Why—what—where?" said Miss Vanstrum.

"I don't know," said her niece desperately, "but meet anywhere out of Hamburg."

"But our steamer?" gasped Miss Vanstrum.

"What's losing a steamer, Aunt Ellen, compared with my news of sailing on the Kaiser Wilhelm now than I'd fly. Aunt Ellen, you're a jewel not to say, 'I told you so,' nor even to look it."

"You haven't given me time," laughed Miss Vanstrum, "but I must say I certainly think it. There, I'm glad to see you at last. I don't think myself care to come face to face with that young fellow again."

It was the evening of the last musicale of the season at the White House, and an unvoiced air of anticipation pervaded the brilliant throng as it gathered in the great east room. They say she has one of the finest voices ever heard off the stage, said the wife of a South American diplomat. "But the family is one of the kind that call here 'F. V.' and will not let her accept any of the offers she has had for grand opera. This is her only appearance in public since she returned from Europe." There's Anton von Stosch. Did you ever see any one so eager to go everywhere as that man?

Had Her Luck.

"You've spent most of your life in a circus?" asked the reporter.

"Yes," said the freak. "I started out as the fat man, then I married, and now I'm the living skeleton."—Detroit Free Press.

The Retort Courtneys.

Miss Olden—Viv refused many, many offers of marriage. Gaybey (absentmindedly)—Very thoughtful and considerate of you, I'm sure.—Meggan-Jarvis Elting.

Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour risings, and catarrh of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Sufferers at all ages should try the new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach, combined with the greatest known food and reconstructive properties. KODOL DYSPEPSIA CURE does not only cure indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy cures all stomach troubles by cleansing the system, purifying the blood, and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach.

Mrs. S. S. Hall, of Ravenna, W. Va., writes: "I have used Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for several years, and it has cured me of all my stomach troubles. I can now eat anything I wish to eat, and I feel much better than I have for years."

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is sold by all druggists. Price 25c per bottle. Prepared by E. O. DAWITT & CO., OHIO.

For sale by Pauls & Co.

The Miracle

By TROY ALLISON

Copyright, 1906, by Homer Sprague

Esther Blake felt certain that there were positions in life that she would have found less trying than that of only child of a popular minister. She loved the dear old rectory, with its shabby furniture, she had grown up feeling that the beautiful arched windows with the stained glass windows were part of the family possessions; but, while these things helped make the condition pleasant, they did not keep her from wanting the things that other girls had and to do the things that other girls did.

Christmas after Christmas her father had quivered when she had received from one to a dozen handsome Bibles from the friends in her father's congregation. Her mother had a sense of humor, and when Esther on her twentieth birthday received Bible No. 37 she laughed and told her daughter that for Christmas she would buy her an adjustable extension lookcase. There seemed nothing else that she needed quite so much.

The girl's face seemed half divided between a desire to laugh and to cry. "I don't want to cry, but I don't want a trunk, occasionally a fan, a bracelet or something a little bit frivolous, mamma," she said. "I have nineteen Madonnas hanging in my room, and I have received at various times a copy of almost every religious tract, and of course I like them, but I wish I could be considered as a mere girl some time and not a part of St. John's church."

She had as a little girl cheerfully given up the dancing lessons that she had been led to her for if there were a trunk, occasionally a fan, a bracelet or something a little bit frivolous, mamma," she said. "I have nineteen Madonnas hanging in my room, and I have received at various times a copy of almost every religious tract, and of course I like them, but I wish I could be considered as a mere girl some time and not a part of St. John's church."

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ORPHANS' COURT SALE

OF VALUABLE

Real and Personal Property!

Pursuant to an order of the Orphans' Court of Montour County the undersigned, administrators of the estate of PHILIP S. MOSER, late of Valley Township, Montour County, deceased, will expose to public sale, on the premises, on

Friday, Aug. 31, 1906,

at ten o'clock a. m. of said day the following described real estate:

All those two certain townments, messages or tracts of land, situate in Valley Township, Montour County, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows:

Tract No. 1. Beginning at a post in line of land now of Thomas Ritter, thence by said land North fifty degrees East one hundred and fifty six perches to a Pine, North one degree East—perches to a Birch, thence by land of Philip Boyer South seventy degrees West forty five perches to a fallen White Oak, thence by part of same tract now owned by Samuel Moser North thirty six degrees West twenty perches to a stone, North thirty one degrees West twelve and five-tenths perches to a Beech, thence same course twelve and eight-tenths perches to a Beech, thence North eighty seven and one-half degrees West nineteen and nine-tenths perches to a Gum, thence North seventy degrees West thirty one perches to a stone, thence South 89 degrees West 32 perches to a post in the road, thence along said road South nineteen degrees East eleven and five-tenths perches, thence South two degrees West eight perches, thence South ten degrees East sixteen perches, thence South one degree East thirty-four perches, thence South thirty-nine perches, thence South twenty-five degrees East four perches, thence South four and one-half degrees fifteen perches and five-tenths, thence South three and one-half degrees East thirty six perches, thence South twenty five degrees East two and seven-tenths perches to the place of beginning containing sixty-four acres and thirty-four perches be the same more or less.

Tract No. 2. Beginning at a stone in the line of land of Roger Hendricks South thirty six and one-fourth degrees East forty five perches to a stone, thence North forty-three degrees East twenty and five-tenths perches to a Beech, thence by land of Henry Snyder North eleven and one-half degrees East forty six perches to a stone, thence North 25 degrees East fourteen and 25 hundredths perches to a Dogwood, thence North eight degrees East eight and eight-tenths perches to a Maple, thence by other land of said Frederick Moser South fifty one degrees West seventy-two and five-tenths perches to a stone the place of beginning containing eleven acres and one hundred and twenty-seven perches of land.

The above described real estate is one of the oldest held stands in Montour County. It has been known for years as the Fred Moser stand is licensed now and has been for many years; there is an abundance of fruit on the premises and the best kind of water convenient to house and barn; it lies on the main road leading from Danville to Milton. Possession will be given on October 1st, 1906.

ALSO—At the same time and place a lot of Personal Property—Horses, Cows, Farming Implements, Chickens, Turkeys, Geese, Hogs, hold furniture, and all kinds of personal property that is usually found on a well stocked farm and in and about a Hotel Property.

TERM OF SALE: Purchaser or purchasers of the real estate will pay twenty-five per centum of the purchase money upon striking down of the property; balance upon confirmation of sale absolute; all conveyancing to be at the cost of the purchaser.

A credit of six months will be given purchasers of personal property on all sums exceeding five dollars.

MARY CATHARINE MOSER and GEORGE MOSER Adms

R. Scott Ammerman, Atty.

McClelland Diehl Auctioneer

WILLIAM J. ROGERS, Chief Burgess

Council Chamber, Danville, Pa., Aug 4, 1906.

HARRY B. PATTON, Sec. of the Borough of Danville, Pa.

Act directly on the liver. They cure constipation, biliousness, sick-headache, indigestion, and all ailments of the bowels. Sold for 25c per box. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your monstache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Cures Grip in Two Days. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. On every box, 25c. This signature, & W. L. Brown

Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months.

A LOSS TO THE CHURCH.

The Lutheran church has lost a distinguished and faithful minister in the death of the Rev. M. E. Shand, D. D., pastor emeritus of Pine Street Lutheran church, Danville. He spent nearly the whole of his life in that vicinity, having been born at Sunbury 79 years ago. He read law and was admitted to practice, but for forty-five years had been a minister of the gospel. For more than a third of a century he was pastor of Pine street church, having been made pastor emeritus last spring—Altoona Tribune.

A special convention of the State P. O. of A. has been called for Philadelphia on August 23rd, to take action upon the plans for the orphanage at Millville near Berwick. Each camp in the State will elect two delegates and the convention will adopt the plans and authorize the construction of the building as recommended in the report of the Orphanage committee that decided upon the Millville site.

She now found them in the very bottom of her trunk and tossed them into Esther's lap.

"After all these years, my dear, may be they will be of service. They belonged to one bride. Perhaps they will prove a talisman to bring happiness to a girl who is just engaged."

Esther unwrapped one glove from the other and commenced smoothing them out. They were long and soft, of the finest Swedish.

She slipped one of them on to straighten the fingers, then turned them in astonishment.

"Mamma Blake," she exclaimed, her face glowing with excitement, "there is a piece of paper money folded in every blessed finger of this blessed glove."

Mrs. Blake turned pale and picked up the note that had fallen unheeded to the floor.

"Oh, my dear father, dearie," she said in an awed whisper. "There's a ten dollar note in each of these fingers. As badly as we've needed money at times, I've had a hundred dollars lying in my trunk for five years."

When Dr. Blake came he sat down on the edge of the bed, and the three stared helplessly at the long white gloves.

"It'll be very afternoon and thank Mr. Carter," he said, looking slightly dazed. "Perhaps he will overlook the things being several years delayed when I tell him my little girl is going to wear these gloves at her own wedding."

Minister—Be sorry to find you coming out of a public house again, Hamish, after all you promised me. Hamish—Ay, sir, it's wonderful what an 'awful' deceivin' thing this mist is. Dye, I've in there the noo' lookin' 'twas the butcher's shop.—London Times.

RAILWAY TRAINS. AN ORDINANCE!

To Regulate the Speed, and the Giving of Signals of the Approach of Locomotive Engines and Railroad Trains, Through, and in the Borough of Danville, Montour County, Pennsylvania

Be it ordained and enacted by the Town Council of the Borough of Danville, in the County of Montour, and State of Pennsylvania in Council assembled, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by the authority of the same: That it shall not be lawful for any railroad locomotive engine or engines, car or cars, train or trains, to be run or propelled through any portion of the said Borough of Danville at a greater rate of speed than eight miles an hour. Any Railroad Company or any employee or employees thereof who shall violate any of the provisions of this section of this ordinance shall forfeit and pay a fine of not less than Ten Dollars, nor more than Twenty Dollars for each and every such violation.

SECTION 2.—It shall be the duty of every Railroad Company, and of any employee or employees thereof having any locomotive engine in charge, to ring the bell thereof at all times while passing through or moving about, any portion of the said Borough of Danville, and to properly sound or blow the whistle thereof upon approaching any street, alley, or other public crossing within the limits of the Borough of Danville. Any Railroad Company or any employee or employees who shall violate any of the provisions of this Section of this ordinance shall forfeit and pay a fine of not less than Ten Dollars nor more than Twenty Dollars for each and every such violation.

SECTION 3.—All fines and penalties imposed by any of the provisions of this ordinance may be used for, collected and recovered before any Justice of the Peace of the Borough of Danville, as debts of like amount and fines and penalties imposed for the violation of Borough ordinances are now by law collectible and recoverable, and shall be paid over to the Treasurer of the said Borough for the use of the said Borough.

SECTION 4.—All ordinances or parts of ordinances inconsistent with or contrary to the provisions of this ordinance are hereby repealed.

WILLIAM J. ROGERS, Chief Burgess

Council Chamber, Danville, Pa., Aug 4, 1906.

HARRY B. PATTON, Sec. of the Borough of Danville, Pa.

Act directly on the liver. They cure constipation, biliousness, sick-headache, indigestion, and all ailments of the bowels. Sold for 25c per box. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your monstache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE.

SEWAGE IN WATER SUPPLY OF CITY

The existing epidemic of typhoid fever in Harrisburg may possibly be due to bacilli contained in the water furnished the city in that vicinity, having been born at Sunbury 79 years ago. He read law and was admitted to practice, but for forty-five years had been a minister of the gospel. For more than a third of a century he was pastor of Pine street church, having been made pastor emeritus last spring—Altoona Tribune.

A special convention of the State P. O. of A. has been called for Philadelphia on August 23rd, to take action upon the plans for the orphanage at Millville near Berwick. Each camp in the State will elect two delegates and the convention will adopt the plans and authorize the construction of the building as recommended in the report of the Orphanage committee that decided upon the Millville site.

She now found them in the very bottom of her trunk and tossed them into Esther's lap.

"After all these years, my dear, may be they will be of service. They belonged to one bride. Perhaps they will prove a talisman to bring happiness to a girl who is just engaged."

Esther unwrapped one glove from the other and commenced smoothing them out. They were long and soft, of the finest Swedish.

She slipped one of them on to straighten the fingers, then turned them in astonishment.

"Mamma Blake," she exclaimed, her face glowing with excitement, "there is a piece of paper money folded in every blessed finger of this blessed glove."

Mrs. Blake turned pale and picked up the note that had fallen unheeded to the floor.

"Oh, my dear father, dearie," she said in an awed whisper. "There's a ten dollar note in each of these fingers. As badly as we've needed money at times, I've had a hundred dollars lying in my trunk for five years."

When Dr. Blake came he sat down on the edge of the bed, and the three stared helplessly at the long white gloves.

"It'll be very afternoon and thank Mr. Carter," he said, looking slightly dazed. "Perhaps he will overlook the things being several years delayed when I tell him my little girl is going to wear these gloves at her own wedding."

Minister—Be sorry to find you coming out of a public house again, Hamish, after all you promised me. Hamish—Ay, sir, it's wonderful what an 'awful' deceivin' thing this mist is. Dye, I've in there the noo' lookin' 'twas the butcher's shop.—London Times.

RAILWAY TRAINS. AN ORDINANCE!

To Regulate the Speed, and the Giving of Signals of the Approach of Locomotive Engines and Railroad Trains, Through, and in the Borough of Danville, Montour County, Pennsylvania

Be it ordained and enacted by the Town Council of the Borough of Danville, in the County of Montour, and State of Pennsylvania in Council assembled, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by the authority of the same: That it shall not be lawful for any railroad locomotive engine or engines, car or cars, train or trains, to be run or propelled through any portion of the said Borough of Danville at a greater rate of speed than eight miles an hour. Any Railroad Company or any employee or employees thereof who shall violate any of the provisions of this section of this ordinance shall forfeit and pay a fine of not less than Ten Dollars, nor more than Twenty Dollars for