Danville, Pa., Jan. 2, 1908.

Status of the Parcels Post The Washington correspondent of the Chicago Tribune declares that it now looks very much as though Postmaster General Meyer's proposed parcels post will be put on the shelf the present congress. He is led to that conclusion because of the activity of its enemies. Unless the people in whose interest the measure was framed, tise up in their might and demand It creation the parcels post will die a

It will die because its adoption would be the biggest blow that this country has struck at aggregated selfishness in many a day. It is known to the people that they have been victims express companies for many years These corporations do not mean to let go their prey if they can avoid it. So they have put the country store keepers in the front of their line of battle. They are too sharp to make the fight themselves. They know that would stir the people to action. The country merchants have been persuaded to act as their catspaw and all over the country they are petitioning congress to kill the parcels post scheme because it would hurt their business.

The reader recalls what he was com-pelled to pay for the insignificant little Christmas parcel he sent away the other day by express. It is because the express companies wish to continue this business of highway robbery according to law that they have inspired the country merchants to protest vigorously against the parcels post. What do the rank and file of the people mean If they sit quiet the bill will be shelved and they will continue fto pay tribute to the express companies. If they act promptly and vigorously the bill may become a law and the government will carry their parcels at moderate rates. It seems to us that eyery man who has been held up by the express companies in the past ought to get busy with his congress-men on behalf of the parcels post.

A Golden Dream Vanishes. A York county farmer killed a chicken and when his wife cleaned the fowl she found in its craw a piece of gold. As the chicken had never strayed from the farm on which it was hatched the inference was that it had picked the nugget from the soil near its home, and visions of a second California gold field flitted through the minds of the York county agriculturists. The discovery of gold would have boomed the county more than the political fights which have rent it from centre to cir-

But alas for human hopes and the expectations of the York county farmers. It was subsequently discovered that the nugget of gold found in the chicken's craw was merely the filling of some person's tooth, probably wrenched from its fastening by an attempt of the owner to masticate York county scrapple or an apple dumpling constructed by a York county house There will be no delving into the earth of that county in search of the mother lode from which the gold augget was supposed to have been de-The excitement over the alleged discovery of the precious metal has died out and the owner of the farm has decided that potatoes and not gold shall be raised on his farm.

ish as the mist before the morning

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 court of said county, for confirmation and allowance, on Monday, the 13th day of Jan. A. D., 1908, at the meeting of the 1907. Oct. 2-First and final account of

Nov. 9-First and final account of Bridget Grimes, administratrix of the estate of John Grimes, late of the Borough of Dan-ville, Montour County, deceas-

Dec. 14—Third and final account of Simon Dreifuss and Harry Loeb, surviving executors of Jacob Loeb, late of the Bor-ough of Danville, deceased.

ough of Danville, deceased.

Dec. 14—First and final account of Lloyd W. Welliver, executor of J. Brittain Adams, late of the Township of Anthony, Montour County, deceased.

WM. L. SIDLER, Register.

Register's Office.

Register's Office, Danville, Pa., Dec. 14, 1907.

Poultry Will be New Feature.

The American Press Association has introduced "Poultry" as a new feature for 1908. In making the announce ment the management states:

"The department of poultry will be in charge of C. M. Barnitz, of Riverside, Pa., a practical poultry raiser and a writer of ability and force. The matter will be entirely original and the feature will be made up of three two-column sections and been looking for.

Montour American. JURY CHOSEN FOR JANUARY TERM

Following is the list of jurors selseted for the next term of court, which will convene on January 18th :

GRAND JURORS.

Danville, 1st ward :--George W. Rost, Alexander Grone, Irvin Vannau, James B Watson, Joseph Y

ward :- Alexander Hoffner, 200 James Dailey, Thomas Swank. 3rd ward :- Thomas J. Rogers, G.

. Bondman, 4th ward :- John M. Mong, Alfred

errick, J. M. Kelso.
Derry Township:—George W. Diehl Liberty Township-William Rob-

bins, B. F. Ware, Daniel Heim Mahoning Township: - Woodward Morrison, Edward Rudy, Wendel Byers, Henry Weirman, James Morrisch West Hemlock Township :- Peter Sandel, Peter Shultz.

TRAVERSE JURORS.

Anthony Township:—Amos John-on, Samuel Hilner, Joseph Holdren, Amos Albeck, David Cox. Cooper Township :- John Mauser,

George Heimbach. Danville, 1st ward :- John H. Hunt, C. C. Moyer, Thomas S. Woods.

2nd ward:-John Herrick. 3rd ward:-Tnomas Roney, Samuel McCoy, Jacob Herman, Samuel F.

Ricketts. 4th ward :- Alexander Mann, Paul

Knoch, Hugh McCaffery. Derry Township-Charles E, Shires, Sr., Owen Reber.

Limestone Township :- George Walter, George Vanordstrand, William Bogart, George F. Butterman.

Liberty Township :- Urben Rhodes, H. Auten. Mahoning Township-George Heck-

endorn, W. T. Madden, Conrad Rishel, William T. Dyer. Mayberry Township :- Clark Kase. Valley Township :-- E. E. Renn. West Hemlock Township:-Thomas

Bradley, John Hawkins, Joseph Win-Washingtonville :- William Messer-

Indicted for Fraud.

Stars, Roebuck and Co, the Chicago mail order house, must stand trial in the federal court at Des Moines, says the Leader of that city, on changes of using the United States mails to defraud. Au indictment containing three counts was returned against the firm by the federal grand jury. The penalty upon conviction will be a fine of

The indictment is based on three cases in which it is alleged the company misrepresented articles listed for sale in its catalogues, which were sent out through the mails. Besides the catalogues, it is claimed, that the concern used letters, circulars, pamphlets order blanks and letter Heads to deand defraud its customers.

The first count charges that on June 13 the company devised a scheme to obtain money by false pretenses from Dr. C. F. Spring, 231 Utica building, Des Moines. On that date a letter was mailed to him in which the following statements were made:

'All our paints contain white lead made in our great paint factory under the supervision of the finest paint ex-They have given universal satisfaction, and we are able to place over them our most liberal guarantee, which Thus do the dreams of wealth van- you are doubtless familiar with.

As a matter of fact, so the indictmon sets ont, Sears, Roebuck & Co. did not manufacture paint in its own factory. Its paint was not of the highest grade and was not equal to any ready mixed paint on the market, regardless of price, as advertised in its catalogue. Furthermore, the paint did not contain white lead, so the indictment charges.

R. H. Miles, rural route No 1, Des Moines, is the victim in the other two counts of the indictment. On May 25 Mr Miles ordered a ring advertised in the Sears, Roebuck & Co. catalogue First and final account of Danie' K. Miller, administrator of the estate of William R. Miller, late of the Township of Liberty, Montour county, deceased. to the ones described in the catalogue.

occased.

Oct. 26—First and final account of Anabel B. Rote administratrix of the estate of Wellington Rote, late of the Borough of Danville, Montour County, decreased. received contained neither pearls or rubies. Both the catalogues and the rings were sent through the mails, making the alleged misrepresentation a violation of the federal statutes regarding the use of the mails.

It pays to buy of the home merch-

The young woman who marries a man of whom she knows nothing may be happy, but she is running a great

Indigestion

Our Guarantee Coupon

If, after using two-thirds of a stroe bottle of Rodol, you can honestly say it has not bega-fred you, we will refund your money. Try Kodol today on this runantee. Fill out and size the following, present it to the dealer at the time of purchase. If it falls to satisfy yes return the bottle containing one-third of the medicine to the dealer from whom you bought it, and we will refund your money.

Sign here___ - Cut This Out in three weeks. It will be the kind of matter that poultry Traisers have Digests What You Eat The aged find pleasant occupation in

For Sale by Panles & Co.

THE MAGIC OF MUSIC RARE PRESENCE

Power of the Melody of the Voice Over Man and Beast.

SINGERS WHO SAVED LIVES.

The Way Lablache, the Basso, Conquered a Bear and a Burglar-Grisi's Control of a Madman With a Razor A Musical Wife's Presence of Mind.

That music really has charms to soothe the savage beast is proved by the many times that the power of song has been the means of saving life. On one occasion when Luigi Lablache, the great opera basso, was aimlessly stroll-ing through a French fair he was sur-prised by a sudden stampede of the sightseers, who rushed by him in a great panic, crying that one of the great bears had escaped from the me-nagerie. So surprised that he scarcely realized his danger, the singer stood his ground and almost immediately found himself face to face with the maddened beast, which halted for a moment before making its final rush. In that moment Lablache began to sing one of his favorite airs in a voice so deep and terrifying that the bear

lunk away, thoroughly cowed.

It was this same singer who, when It was this same singer who, when confined to his bed by a broken leg, was surprised by his landlady, who burst into his room, crying that a robber was in the house and was about to kill her husband unless he revealed the hiding place of their money and plate. Lablache, unable because of his injury to give other assistance, began to sing an aria in such thunderous tones as to terrify the robber, who fled.

Mme. Giulia Grisi was once travel-ing from the south of France to Paris in company with several companions of her own sex, when their privacy was intruded upon by a man who en tered their apartment at a wayside sta Before long he began to act so oddly as to make the women apprehensive and at last terrified them by drawing a razor, which he began to flourish, at the same time demanding that he be permitted to sever their heads. The women realized that they had a madman in the carriage with them and also that they were without protection until the next stop of the train. In consequence they became hysterical—all save Grisi, who with great coolness suddenly began to sing in a soft voice that gradually assumed volume as she gained the attention of the man, whose threatening attitude gave way to rapt attention as the song advanced. Song after song did Grisi sing, and not another movement did the man make until the next station was reached, when the alarm was giv and he was taken into custod

caped from a lunatic asylum.

Jennie Lind once saved not only her own, but hundreds of other lives by her gift of song. A fire broke out back of the stage in a small theater in her native land where she was singing The audience became alarmed, and there might have been a panic had not Jennie Lind stepped coolly out upon the stage and begun singing a favorite folk song. Reassured and entranced, the audience reseated themselves, and the fire was soon extinguished.

Another well known opera star while traveling with some friends in Mexico was surprised by a company of half breed bandits, at whose approach the escort fled, leaving their charges to the mercy of the robbers. The attitude of the latter on finding that their captives had little money and valuables was menacing in the extreme, and the travnight. When the robbers were eating their supper the star began to sing, and his captors were so delighted that they demanded more. For a time he gratified them, but at last suggested that he should sing for the freedom of himself and his friends. To this the bandits, cheered by wine and song, agreed, and after having sung for an

hour he and his companion were free. Kneissel, the notorious Bavarian brigand, once planned to rob a house in the neighborhood of Munich and, it necessary to secure the money and plate he knew was in the house, murder the inmates, a young married wo man and her two female servants. His approach was heard by the wife, who, instead of losing her head, sat down to her piano and began to sing. brigand listened for awhile and was on the point of forcing an entrance into the room when the song ceased and a man's voice struck up a rollicka familiar chorus. Kneissel paused. The husband evidently had returned unexpectedly and had brought with him a friend. He was not prepared to attack the house against two men, so he beat a hasty retreat, little thinking that the voice he had heard proceeded from the lips of the young wife, a fine

singer, who was an adept at mimicry. Some years ago a released convict went to the house of the Indiana judge who had sentenced him to prison with the intention of shooting him. As he crept nearer to the window beside which the judge was sitting and raised this revolver to fire the sweet voice of the judge's wife floated out on the summer air from the bedroom, where she was singing her baby to sleep, all unconscious of her husband's peril. The lullaby she sang was one that the onvict's mother used to croon to him and, throwing aside his revolver, he walked boldly into the house and confessed to the judge his intention. The judge befriended him, and he is today one of the most influential and respect-ed citizens of a town in the far west -Addie Farrer in Chicago Record-Her-

ald. In answer to the question, "Please tell when and where are, or is, the correct time for a gentleman to lift or remove his hat," we reply: Without consulting authorities of etiquette, in fact giving it to you offhand, so to speak, we should say at the following times and on the following occasions, respectively, the hat should be lifted or removed as circumstances indicate: When mopping the brow, when taking a bath, when eating, when going to bed, when taking up a collection, when having the hair trimmed, when being shampooed, when standing on the head.—Wichita (Kan.) Beacon.

MIND

Her clothing taking fire while re moving ashes from the stove and while a pillar of flame Friday Miss Ellen Ryan of No. 606 Pine street, by remarkable presence of mind saved her life, although she was most shock-

It was about 9 o'clock in the morning. Miss Ryan keeps house for her brother, Michael Ryan. A niece, at so lives in the family but the latter was not at home. Michael was up stairs in his room. Miss Ryan was in the act of removing the ashes from the stove. While in a stooping position as she withdrew the ash pan it would seem that a red hot coal undetected rolled into her lap, where it ignited her at ron.

Miss Ryan detected the odor of burn-ing cloth, but she attributed it to the dusting rag, which she had thrown into the stove. Unconscious that her clothing was on fire she went to the door with the ashes; but no sooner had he stepped outside than the flames burst out and rapidly enveloping her person blazed up around her face.

Quickly turning she ran in through the kitchen and sitting room to the stairway, where in tones that betrayed her deep peril she, called up to Michael imploring him to quickly bring down a blanket, as she was on fire. Meanwhile she made her way up stairs to meet her brother.

Realizing his sister's peril; Michael grasped a blanket from the bed and ran to her rescue. Miss Ryan by that time was literally a pillar of flame. He met her on the stairway and throw ing the blanket around her endeavored to smother out the flames. The blank et, however, being half-cotton, proved poorly adapted to extinguishing fire

and itself was soon in flames.

Throwing aside the flimsy fabric Michael dashed into a bedroom and grasped an all-woolen blanket, which he wrapped around the burning woman. Stroggling hard to smother the flames he brought his sister down stairs. By this time! John Pegg, driver for J. H. Goeser, who heard the calls for help, arrived on the scene. He at once lent a hand and with Michael Ryan succeeded in extinguishing the flames.

By this time the greater part of the clothing was burned off the unfortunate woman Her dress and skirts were practically consumed and only her nerelothing remained

Almost before the flames were extinguished Dr. Cameron Shultz in response to a hurry call arrived at the iouse and proceeded to apply the p per remedies. Miss Ryan was found to be shockingly burned. The worst piory was inflicted on her arms be low the elbows, where the flesh was iterally burned raw. She is also very seriously burned on the limbs, on her back and breast as well as ; under her chin and the lower part of the face

A fortunate circumstance lies in the fact that she does not seem to have inaled any of the fire. Dr. Shultz Friday evening stated that, while the burns are serious, he does not consider them necessarily fatal and he entertains no doubt but that the woman will recov-

Had Miss Ryan run into? the yard ne would no doubt have burned to death before efficient help arrived. By retracing her way into the house and salling her brother a blanket was procured with the least possible loss of cured with the least possible has a time and the flames were smothered before injuries of a fatal nature were inflicted. The woman deserves great inflicted. The woman deserves great inflicted. The woman deserves great raving in the delirium of typhoid fe-credit for the presence of mina site ver. He had been absent from the displayed in her awful ordeal.

15-year-old son of Mrs. John Green, of Washington, started out on a small errand. His mother kissed him good-bye and said he should not stay long, and she would wait supper for him Five minutes later he was struck by a Panhandle freight train and killed, his body being horribly mangled.

A Bold Step.

A Bold Step.

To overcome the well-grounded and reasonable objections of the more intelligent to the use of secret, medicinal compounds, Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffaio, N. Y., some time ago, decided to make a bold departure from the usual course pursued by the makers of put-up medicines for domestic use, and so has published broadcast and openly to the whole world, a full and compute list of all the ingredients entering in the composition of his widely celebrated fieldighes. Thus he has taken his numerods fatrons and patients into his full fonficience. Thus too he has removed his medicines from among secret mostripm of doubtful merits, and made them femedics of Known Composition.

By this bold step Dr. Pierce has shown that his formulas are of such excellence that he is not alraid to subject them to the full secretary of the full secretary of the full secretary of the full secretary of the full secretary in the secretary of the full secretary of the full secretary in the secretary of the full secretary of the full secretary in the secretary of the full secretary o

A Theatrical Santa Claus.

By JEFFERSON DE ANGELIS.

«HE week before Christmas in New York, "once upon a time, not so very long ago," showed Broadway full of eager shoppers, making tracks through a heavy fall of snow which the street sweepers and not yet cleared away. Up and down the magic street and its companion arteries in the retail district a jostling crowd, pushing, fighting its way, sought to catch glimpses of the treasures temptingly displayed in the shep windows. Great extremes of life bumped elbows. The girl from the east side, coming down from the slums to view the good things-things forbidden to her pocketbook—brushed her threadbare skirts against the fur lined gown of the daughter of the rich. The almond eyed Celestial from the Chinese district mingled the scent of his blouse with the delicate violet of the well dressed crowd. Chil-dren from Fifth avenue in their smart ent of his blot clothes edged away from squalidly dressed urchins with unwashed faces

There was happy contentment reflected on the faces of thousands, in contrast to the pinched, hungry, hopeess, feverish eyed faces of the other housands so strangely mingled on the orld's greatest thoroughfare.

At the Rialto theater great prepara tions were in progress for the produc-tion of a new comic opera. Rehearsals had been going on from early morning until midnight, day in and day out. The back of the big stage was a veritable chaos. Unfinished scenery and mysterious looking "props" were being skillfully fashioned into counterfeit presentations of camels, for there was to be a grand march of the king's cara-van across the desert. There was an elephant, too, as big as life, and os-



triches and weird objects, all piled in confusion with artificial plants and floral devices, glittering armor and all the thousands of odd things that were being prepared for the most comic opera of the year, "The Minstrel of the Sahara."

The scenic artists had been working day and night for weeks, and, with the "opening" now only a few days off, the managers were nervously dreading that the beautiful effects would not be finished in time. To add to this fear, Henry Granger, the artist on whom the projectors of the great spectacle had mainly depended, had succumbed to the strain of working for days and "painter's bridge" for nearly a fort-night, and, although his loss was con-sidered serious at first, some one else had filled his place, and now he was forgotten. Scenic artists, like actors, are improvident creatures, and if any of the warm hearted stage folk had had time to think of aught except the duties that weighed so heavily on each and helplessly ill, might be suffering for want of money. Granger was a favorite generally, and many a time Granger was a ings to help swell a contribution to some needy professional in distress. If anything ever reminded the company of Granger's absence it might have been that his little girl, an only one of seven, came no more with the artist's meals, as she used to when he painted meals, as she used to when he painted away up there on the "bridge." She was a sweetly coy little thing, her great blue eyes set in a thoughtful and pale face, surrounded by golden And now it was Christmas eve, at 4

o'clock in the afternoon. Old Pete, the stage door tender, was startled from his reveries back in the shadow of his cage by the sweet voice of a child. She had "a note from mamma to Mr. Hardcraft, the manager.' the manager was not around just then, but she could wait. He might be back any moment. Tenderly the rough old fellow led the bonny one to a proscenium box and, lifting her into a big upholstered chair, which she far from filled, bade her wait. A busy rehearsal was in progress, which the child watched with no special curiosity, for the sight was a familiar one to her.

Every one on the stage was too busy to notice the mite as she rested there, one foot curled under, her pretty face snugly pressed into the corner of the softly padded chair. Her red tam had slipped off, and her hair was loosely massed in ringlets about her face and massed in ringlets about her lace and neck. In a few minutes the stage manager abruptly stopped the evolutions and singing to announce that an hour would be given for something to the diseased members of the stage eat. So there followed a hurrying to nearby cafes and lunch places, and the big theater was left dark and silent. Where only a few moments previous had resounded the voices of chorus, the shufiling and patter of feet and the shufiling and patter of feet and the

shouts of the excited director. After awhile, one by one and in pairs and more, the company began to assemble again. There was still a good half hour, and the boys and girls of the chorus accepted the opportunity to chat and gossip as they sat on boxes, bundles of carpet or even squat-ted on the floor of the stage, their talk causing a hum to resound throughout the big auditorium.

And still the child slept on.

Suddenly there was an ominous hush as Manager Hardcraft strede upon the stage, shaking snow from his fur lined coat and shining silk hat. His keen eyes pierced the darkness toward the boxes, probably in an effort to detect any of the company who might be stealing some comfort in the box seats. a privilege strictly forbidden. He roug'sly demanded to know who the "kid" was asleep in one of his forty dollar chairs. Calling old Pete from his post at the back, he wanted to know who let her in, anyway. Going to the little sleeper, Pete deftly took the envelope from the little hand which still clasped it, however loosely. The great man impatiently tore open note, gave it a swift glance, crunc company crowded forward to view the little intruder. Tony Thompson, the comedian of the organization, picked up the note, straightened out its creases and read aloud John Hardcraft, Esq., Manager the Rialto

John Harderaft, Esq., Manager the Rialto Opera Company:
Dear Sir-I beg indulgence for thus intruding upon your time and patience. It is with relactance I write to ask if you cannot send me a few dollars to be paid back as soon as my husband is able to work again. I have used all the money he has saved for the doctor's bill and to purchase medicine and our necessities. We have not had a cent in the house for two days now, and not only are we-my little daughter and myself-in need of food, but I fear that if I cannot renew the prescriptions for the medicine the doctor has ordered Mr. Granger will have a relapse. I dislike very much to ask this favor of you, but our condition is becoming desperate. You will be doing an act of kindness we shall never forget if you will send something to aid us in our predicament, and msy God bless you for It. Respectfully, HeLLEN GRANGER.

Some one put his hand deep into his

Some one put his hand deep into his pocket and brought up a piece of money, and then without a word there was a tinkling of dimes, quarters and halves as they dropped into the hat of the fat and rosy little comedian. The collection was tied up in a handker-chief and noiselessly placed into the lap of the sleeping child.

But that was not all. A happy

thought came to the comedian, now as serious as a Hamlet From a roll of moneý he whipped a twenty dollar bill. In a very few minutes the property man and his assistant had placed on the stage in front of the sleeping girl a nice green Christmas tree, purchased without much ado from the vender on Others had hurriedly rought little red, white and blue car dles, strings of popcorn, tinsel and candy hearts, which were quickly at-tached to the boughs of the cedar. While this was going on Tony was giv-ing orders in rapid succession, as fol-

"Quick, there, Jennie; bring that big Cossack coat with the fur all around the edges. Bill, run for those boots. Hurry, now. Somebody get me an old man's wig, long white hair, mind you, and a beard. There, that's just the thing. Here, you all stand back in the shadow. Now, girls, sing softly the music that goes with the entrance of the queen's barge in the starlight. That's it—just a little softer!"

The sound of celestial music filled he place. It was dark save where the twinkling lights of the Christmas tree illuminated the figure of the merry Santa Claus standing alongside, with his kindly face turned toward the slowly awakening child. She opened her eyes, blinked them again from the light, sat straight, rubbed her eyes with her tiny fists, stirred herself and then, settling back in the big chair, sobbed aloud. Jumping down from the stage, the Santa Claus took her on his lap and tightly held her in his arms.

"What's the matter, little one? Don't you see that Santa Claus has come to take care of you?"

"Yes, I know, dear Santa, but I am crying because I am afraid I'll wake up and find it isn't real." And the trembling child huddled closer.

"But it is real, and you are not asleep, See this handkerchief filled with mon-ey for your dear sick papa. Now take it home, and tonight be sure to hang up your stocking, both of them, for when every little boy and girl is asleep I am going to make my rounds, and I am not going to forget you."-Atlanta Con-

you spoke," he wrote. "When all the world was against me you said, 'I na C. Williams the above-named Lib trust you.

If every boy or girl who has made mistakes and gone astray could have such a friend a great many of them would return to a normal life. The feeling that somebody believes in us, trusts us, no matter what others be-lieve or say, touches the heart. Criminals are sometimes totally reformed through the consciousness that some body still believes in them, no matter how low they may have fallen. Could we realize how much this trust and confidence would do for a man when everything else has failed we should be more generous of our confidence in our fellows.—Success Magazine.

"A poor tramp stopped at the door today," said Mrs. Subbubs, "and I gave him a good meal."

"Well, well," sneered her husband. "why did you do that, softy?"

"I just couldn't help it. He reminded me so of you. I asked him if he'd saw some wood for me, and he said he was too tired."—Catholic Standard and Times.

CATARRH Ely's Cream Baim ELY BROS.

FLOBERT RIFLE

Eddie Fedroff, a seven-year-old boy. was shot through the aukle Friday atternoon by a Flobert rifle in the ands of another boy by the name of James Failon. The unfortunate accidut, as the result of which a bright ittle boy will no doubt be a for life, follows as the logical sequence of permitting children to play with dangerous fire arms.

The affair took place on North Mill street shortly after the hour of noon. The ball, which was discharged from a Flobert rifle, passed clear through the right ankle of the Fedroff boy produc ing a dangerous wound.

Accompanied by Chief-of-Police Mincemoyer a representative of this paper visited the wounded boy at the home of his mother. Mrs. Tillie Fed. roff, in the rear portion of Mrs. Hartit and, throwing it among the foot-lights, gave a pull at his cigar and strode hurriedly into the street. The very bright and as he lay on a couch notwithstanding his terrible injury. he coolly related the incidents of the shooting

He said he was walking on North Mill street, when James Fallon came along carrying a Flobert rifle. cording to the story of the Fedroff boy, young Fallon pointed the gun at hin and said : "I am going to shoot you." At the same instant the gun was discharged and the bullet pierced Eddie's ankle.

Mrs. Fedroff said that the Fallon boy brought her son home. He did not deny the shooting but declared that it was an accident. Dr. Stock was called, who ascertained the full extent of the injury. The ball-a No. 22-entered the boy's ankle just above the protruding knob or bone and passing slantwise through the joint came out on the other side of the foot near the sole. The ball, with a fragment of bone attached was found in the shoe.

Dr. Stock very much fears blood poisoning, in which event the boy's foot will have to be amputated. ankle bones are shattered by the ball and the joint will be stiff even if the

Mrs. Fedroff has seen her share of trouble. A few years ago her husband was killed in the mine at Natalie. She has four little children dependent up on her.

A visit in company with the chief of police was also made to the home of James Fallon, Ferry street, a ten year old boy, who did the shooting James was a badly frightened boy and at the sight of the blue coated officer he cried out:

"It was all an accident; the shoot ing was an accident."

He admitted that he said to the Fedroff boy, "I am going to shoot you," but he declared that he had no intention of doing so. It was only on the barest theory that he could explain how the gun happened to go off.

The boy's parents took pains to explain that they played no part in placing the deadly weapon in their boy's hands and they called upon the little fellow to explain to the officer how the gun happened to come into his possession. Not deterred by the incriminating nature of the recital James

at once proceeded to tell the story.

He said he obtained the gun on Christmas. His father gave him five dollars to pay a bill. Of this sum unknown to his parents, he retained \$1.50 applying it to the purchase of the Flobert rifle. He named another person, who, he said, purchased it for him at one of the hardware stores.

Notice in Divorce.

Anna C. Williams vs John Monroe Williams.

In the court of Common Pleas of Montour County. No. 23 May Term, 1907. Divorce a. v. m. To John Monroe Williams,

Respondent above named : You are hereby duly notified and required to be and appear in the Court of Common Pleas of Montour County on the first day of the next "I Trust You." term thereof (the same being Monday, "I owe my salvation to three words January 13th, A. D., 1908), then and elant in the above-stated case, and to show cause, if any you have, why you should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with the said Libellant according to the prayer of the petition or libel filed in the above-stated case.

D. C. WILLIAMS, Sheriff, Sheriff's Office, Danville, Pa., Nov. 25th, 1907.

R-I-P-A-N-S Tabule Doctors find A good prescription

For Mankind. The 5-cent packet is enough for usua occassions. The family bottle (60 cents contains a supply for a year. All drug

Windser Hotel

1217-1229 Filbert Street. "A Square From Everywhere."

Special automobile service for our guests. Sight-seeing and touring cars.

Rooms \$1.00 per day and up. The only moderate priced hotel

of reputation and consequence Philadelphia, Pa.

W. T. BRUBAKER, Manag-