

Montour American

FRANK C. ANGLE, Proprietor.

Danville, Pa., Apr. 1, 1909.

THE EASTERN HAT IS HERE!

Of course we can not help but admire the exquisite creations of the millinery art that are now displayed in the leading stores of Danville—which cater to the dear ladies—preparatory to Easter, which is only two Sundays away. How the artist can create such wonderful headgear is a mystery to the husband, who so cheerfully yields the simoniac, for the concoction which his better-half has chosen for the adornment of her head.

And writing about female headgear, reminds us, that the "Merry Widow" style of female hat lasted one season, and is gone. It was a public calamity. It interfered with travel, business and social intercourse. It was a reproach to feminine sense and, in our capacity of guardian of the nation's health, safety and sanity, we denounced that hat as a scare-crow that would make an automobile jump a fence on East Market street ten inches deep in March mud.

The new style is different, pretty much opposite. The new hat, instead of spreading all over creation, turns down, covering the head to the collarbone, or the wishbone, if you want to be ultra-fashionable. It looks, in some, like a cross between a saloon sawdust cupid and what Mary Ann boils the spuds in. But we endorse the new hat, cheerfully and generously. It is not in the way. It will cover up freckles, boils and pug noses. It requires no hair to make her sit on right, and we'll pay less for hair. It can be used as a waste basket, ash receiver or to sleep the baby in. Yes, we editorially like that hat, bully. It, to be sure, may be carried to an extreme and make a woman look like a tom-cat with its head fast in a tomato can, but the looks of the thing is a matter that is wholly up to the women folks.

Of course, it's something of a financial hardship for a fellow to have the style change so radically before he's got the mortgage on last year's "Merry Widow" layout paid, but as herein before intimated, we'll be able to make quite a saving on hair and so. Long may the new hat wave!

VETERINARIANS KEPT BUSY

Although the State has removed the quarantine against apthous fever the scare occasioned by that disease has by no means died out.

Veterinarian J. O. Reed yesterday responded to a hurry call from above Catawissa, which pointed to the probability that the foot and mouth disease had broken out anew. The veterinarian found the case, like all others reported lately, to be only an ordinary ailment with none of the characteristic symptoms of apthous fever.

Farmers dread the foot and mouth disease very much and are determined to take no chances. The result is that the agents of the State livestock sanitary board are kept busy answering calls. The absence of any case of apthous fever during several months past establishes the fact that the disease is stamped out and that there is nothing more to fear.

Dr. Reed as agent for the State livestock sanitary board represents Montour, Columbia and Northumberland counties.

PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Withers, Mill street, spent yesterday with friends in Samburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Forbes Eaton and son James, returned to Connellville yesterday after a visit with the former's uncle, F. H. Vannan, South Danville.

Mrs. Ella Robb returned to Bushnell, Illinois, yesterday after a visit with relatives on the south side.

Miss Hattie Hoover returned to Snydertown yesterday after a visit with Mrs. Eli Hoover, Riverside.

Mrs. Stanley Schuck, of Trenton, who has been spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Schuck, Mill street, left yesterday for a visit with relatives in Catawissa.

C. W. Ruckle spent last evening with relatives in Catawissa.

Mrs. W. J. Williams, West Mahoning street, returned last evening after a visit with friends in Philadelphia.

Barbers and Surgeons.

John Le Barbanc is the first master of the Honomo Company of Barbers six centuries ago. At one time the barbers and the surgeons preyed upon the public in being brotherhood and settled their family quarrels under the roof of one hall. By an agreeable arrangement the community was to be "bled" on a system which forbade the surgeon to cut hair, shampoo or shave and required the barber to proceed no further in the art of healing than the extraction of teeth and "cupping." But as the surgeons grew in the social scale they sighed for relief from their lowlier brethren and built a hall and formed a guild of their own, magnanimously handing over the joint home in Monkwell street to the barbers.—London Standard.

CASTLE'S BANQUET

Montour Castle, No. 189, Knights of the Golden Eagle of this city, on Monday evening held the largest banquet in the history of the castle, over 100 members being present and Brothers W. Moyer, of Bloomsburg. Montour castle has a membership of over 200. The commandery is making preparations to go to the Grand castle session at Pottsville in May.

Dafus Hummer made the address of the evening at the banquet, taking as his subject, "The Mottoes of the Order."

Mr. Hummer spoke as follows: Fidelity, Valor, Honor—in these the Knights of the Golden Eagle have a motto that is suggestive of many thoughts, and if, perchance, such thoughts develop themselves into actions, we may the better court that noble and unselfish life which is the aim of every noble man. Each word teaches us Fidelity, Valor and Honor, words that should dominate our lives. These words give us integrity, courage, respect, and make us esteemed by our fellowmen. They promote prosperity and good will, alleviate human trials, and tribulations, and strengthen the bond of fellowship between man and man. It is in this regard that we can appreciate the unity of fraternity derived by organization. We are glad in our strength, our benevolence, and, above all, our civility.

There is no idealism in Fidelity, Valor and Honor. They are simply literal terms that make classes powerful, masses stronger, and men abundantly noble, thus carrying out the great purpose of mankind.

"Fidelity." This word denotes faithfulness, integrity, veracity, honesty, steadfastness, permanence, faith and loyalty. The sir knight who possesses Fidelity in its truest and noblest aspect, can go forth to battle with the world. His path will not be a pleasant place to travel in. No one needs greater Fidelity than the knight. We are a vast body firmly bound in Fidelity, one with the other, always helping each other and assisting each to make the most of our God-given talents.

"Valor." This word signifies to be strong, personal bravery, courage, heroic, gallant and fearless. To possess valor should be the end and aim of every true knight. To be valorous is to be without fear of any danger that may threaten. Valor tends to make us strong to overcome obstacles; valorous deeds performed in any line of human endeavor are bound to be rewarded. Let valor dominate our lives and exemplify our actions.

"Honor." This word means worship, chastity, respect, scorn of meanness and mark of esteem. Be honorable—that is the command of our Great Creator. Be genuinely and unflinchingly honorable. Possess honesty. Be honorable in all your dealings with man, and do not do an overt act to the injury of a brother. Many opportunities are given us day after day to display the banner of honesty to the breeze.

Few mottoes could possess more food for reflection, and fewer still point the way for such reflections to develop themselves into actions. It is the keynote to human progress and enlightenment. Through its beneficent and powerful teaching men become stronger, wiser and braver, and enjoy to the fullest extent the life here below.

Let every sir knight of our grand and benevolent order learn the truths as taught by our motto; wear it emblazoned on his brow and adhere to it always, and elevate humanity in general, and advance to a higher and nobler life.

Conscientious Bill. "Bill had charge of the animal tent," said the old circus man, "and among his pets was a leopard, the only one we had with the show, and quite enough too. This leopard gave Bill more trouble than all the rest of the menagerie put together. It was certainly an ugly brute.

"Well, one day when we were showing in the Midlands I had come up to London to arrange about some advance business. I was eating my dinner in the hotel when a telegram was handed to me. It was from Bill and read: 'The leopard has escaped. Prowling about town. What shall I do?'

"That was just like Bill. He had to have explicit directions, even in an emergency like this. He didn't want to make a mistake.

"I immediately wired back to Bill, 'Shoot him on the spot.' I didn't think any more about it until a couple of hours later, when I received another telegram from conscientious, careful Bill, asking, 'Which spot?'

Relative Hardness of Precious Stones. The relative hardness of various stones is easily determined by testing the power of one stone to make scratches on another. If a diamond is rubbed with one of the points of a topaz, the topaz point is blunted and the mark which will be seen on the face of the diamond is only the dust of the topaz, which can be brushed off with the finger. But if the topaz is rubbed against the diamond the latter is unaltered and the surface of the former is marked with a scratch which can be removed only by further polishing down. It is on the basis of this process of comparison that a scale of comparative hardness has been formed represented by ten substances, of which diamond is the highest and graphite the lowest in the scale. It is a curious fact that these two extremes of the scale, the brilliant and hard diamond and soft black graphite, are both chemically the same substance—pure carbon.—Jewelers' Circular.

Wills and Edmund Keen. Irving used to tell with dramatic effect a story about W. G. Wills, the dramatist, who, among other services, wrote for him the play "Charles I." When Wills was a boy ten years old he was taken to see Edmund Keen play Macbeth. In the murder scene he was so affected by the realistic power of the actor that, seized with a severe attack of nausea, he hurried from the box. Ten years later he was lunching at a chop house in Fleet street when a man entered, sat down at a table near him and ordered a meal. He was a perfect stranger to Wills, who, after a few minutes' propliquity, was again seized with a fit of nausea, from which he had not suffered since as a boy he was at the theater on the occasion mentioned. He was obliged to leave the room. When some minutes later he paid his bill the waiter said to him: "Did you see that gentleman at the table near you? That's Edmund Keen."—H. W. Lucy in Cornhill Magazine.

An Anticlimax. "I just dropped in to thank you for that medicine you sent home by my wife last night," said the grateful patient, grasping the doctor warmly by the hand. "I've been laid up off and on for years, have tried all the patent medicines on the market and been treated by every doctor in the neighborhood, but your medicine was the only thing that ever did me any good."

"It's a pleasure to have you come here to tell me this," replied the doctor, highly elated. "Most of my patients are not so thoughtful. But that prescription is my pet favorite, and I never yet knew it to fail to cure a cough if taken in time."

"Cough?" echoed the patient. "Why, I didn't take it for my cold. I used it as a liniment for my rheumatism."

A Thrifty Hungarian. A certain Hungarian peasant named Jan Hirsch made a business trip to Budapest, and while there he had the idea of ordering a hundred visiting cards. When he returned home he found, to his dismay, that the cards bore the name of Mavisch instead of Hirsch. It was only a printer's error, but to Jan Hirsch it meant a loss of a shilling and sixpence unless he could make use of the cards. He accordingly purchased for the sum of a shilling an official form of petition and filled it with a request to be allowed to alter his name to Mavisch. His prayer was granted. He is now Jan Mavisch.—London News.

Having set a trap for wild steers on Weston mountain, in Dalton, Mass., Robert Colt and George Crozier captured three and brought them down the mountain to their farm.

A year ago last fall when a herd of young cattle was being rounded up after being out on the range all summer half a dozen or more escaped, and all efforts to capture them were unavailing. They eventually became as wild as the deer with which they traveled about the mountain all summer and fall.

Finally Colt and Crozier built an enclosure, in which they placed hay and corn. A drop gate was operated by a wire a quarter of a mile away. Colt and Crozier ascended the mountain, sprung the trap and caught three steers. They hope to capture others soon.

"Billy Possum" Post Card Latest Fad. The "Billy Possum" idea will not be allowed to rest with the manufacture of a toy in the shape of the Taft-Georgia table delicacy. A characteristic picture of "Billy" will be put on the market in the shape of post cards, blotters and other office supplies. The picture shows "Billy" in the attitude of enjoying a good digestion, probably the aftermath of a meal on a nice fat hen. A smile of eminent satisfaction illumines his denature face, and a single lock at him is enough to put an entire office force in good humor for the entire day.

Why the Menu Was Changed. The culinary department of an East Indian household, if the story of an American traveler who has recently returned from Calcutta is to be believed, is managed far differently from an American kitchen. "Here we employ an Ethiopian expert at so much a week," says the Philadelphia Record.

"There a cook would disdain to place a weekly valuation on his services. His conditions involve a flat rate of so many shillings weekly for the furnishing and preparation of provisions. This system of putting the culinary department out to contract causes a pennyworth frequently is not for the best health and welfare of the household. Shortly before last Christmas the above named American tourist had ordered his cook to have steak for dinner. Broiled chicken was served instead. Pressed for his reasons for disregarding the command of the head of the household, the cook explained that the chicken had taken sick and if it had not been killed and served that day he was afraid he would have lost it."

Squeezed the Squeezers. It is said that when Mr. Yerkes began to make money some of the banks from which he had borrowed thought to "squeeze" him by demanding instant repayment or a large consideration for further time. He was invited to call on one of these "bankers" and there met the others. Their demand was made, and their victim seemed at their mercy. They did not, however, know the resourcefulness of Mr. Yerkes, who retorted by remarking: "Well, I owe a lot to all the banks here, and I'll just publish a statement tomorrow in the papers, giving the full amounts and stating my inability to pay. This will make such a run on the banks that they will soon be as broke as I should, and therefore I shall not be the only sufferer."

The "squeezers" recognized the truth of this and so withdrew their demand. Mr. Yerkes, however, refused to withdraw his threat unless they lent him another \$50,000. They did so.

A Wonderful Hand. Master—I'm sorry to hear, Pat, that your wife is dead. Patrick—Faith an' 'tis a sad day for us all, sir! The hand that rocked the cradle has tickled the bucket.

The great danger from obesity lies in the liability of the fat to invade the cellular elements of the body, especially the muscles. This produces fatty degeneration of the muscular tissues, which greatly weakens and impairs their functional activity. When the fat invades the tissues of the heart muscles the disease known as "fatty degeneration of the heart" results, and the patient is in serious danger. Whenever a slight additional strain upon the circulation results from undue exercise, excitement or other cause the muscles interfere with the heart's action, and it is liable to cease beating. Anemia and hysteria often are accompaniments of obesity. Because of the increased weight and difficulty of moving about such patients are prevented from taking an ordinary amount of exercise. Often, too, there are lassitude and a positive dislike for muscular exertion of any kind.—What to Eat.

From Medicine to the Drama. The earlier part of Victorian Sardou's career was beset with many trials and difficulties. His parents wished him to take up a medical career, and he began his studies with the love of the pill box, and in the interval of the other work Sardou was busy upon a play. Life was a struggle for him, for he had little money, though he managed to get journalistic work to supplement his more slender income. His first play was a failure, and Sardou rushed from the theater vowing never to enter one again. He fell seriously ill, was nursed back to health by Mlle. de Breceourt, an actress who lived on a floor below, and from that time his fortune was made.

A Friend In Need. About half an hour had been expended by the bashful young man in a series of advances and retreats, and little Johnny's cramped position behind the sofa was becoming some what painful.

"I wish I dared!" the young man commenced on a new attack, when the couple were electrified by an impatient exclamation behind them: "Aw, make a break! She's dead easy!"—Brooklyn Life.

Literary Irrigation. "Your latest novel seems very dry," said the reader of the publishing house to the young but rising author.

"It was pretty sure you would say that," rejoined the author. "Consequently if you will consent to read my find the herbage weeps real tears on just 253 pages of my story."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Squid In Hawaii. In discovering the failings or eccentricities of a person Hawaiians not only show perspicacity, but an aptness in applying a nickname to the one possessing such characteristics. The politician who changes his faith too often is called a squid (octopus). One species of this animal is caught by the aid of a torchlight in shallow waters. While a bag net is held some distance in front of it, so that it can conveniently run into it and be caught, it is prodded behind by the fisherman's rod. Sometimes the squid will go directly into the trap, but often it will run forward, with every indication of being enmeshed, to a point within two feet of the net, when it will suddenly turn about and go back to its starting place. Then it is likely to describe a right, left or oblique angle, always contrary to the fisherman's desire. So in Hawaiian metaphor the politician or candidate who switches from the straight track is a squid.—Paradise of the Pacific.

The Swiftness of the Tinker and His Dog. Two quick figures are carved on the two top pews and reading desk of Swiftness church. According to legend a tinker had a dream bidding him go to London before and a stranger would reveal to him how to find a net of money. So off he went with his dog, and at the bridge a stranger stopped him saying, "Last night I had a dream bidding me to go to Swiftness and dig in such and such a place, and there find a pot of money, but I don't believe in dreams." Then back went the tinker, dug for and found the pot as described and also an inscription bidding him dig deeper, which he did and found another, and with them restored Swiftness church. The earnings were put up to perpetuate his memory.—London Strand.

Stockings With Tassels. The season's novelty in stockings has cunning little silk tassels dangling from the ankle and another pair hanging up, reaching to about the top of the knee. Nothing like these tassels has been seen before on stockings, but just now they are threatening to become as popular as the Scotch plaid of a few years ago. The tassels certainly give a fantastic touch to an otherwise discreet stocking, for they are loose and each tassel is about an inch long, made of fine silk and likely to dance and bob about with every step of the wearer. The tassels come just above the instep and look well with pumps or low slippers, and the higher tassel gives the effect of a silken Hessian boot. The new stockings are in silk or hosiery and have besides the several tassels elaborate embroideries in different colors or in tones of the color of the stocking itself. A very pretty design is in the form of an elongated basket filled with flowers and worked in natural colors. The handle of the basket is finished off with the inevitable dancing tassels.

One Needed Rest. "Your husband needs rest, madam," said the doctor.

"I know it!" she exclaimed triumphantly. "I've told it to him forty times a day for the last two months if I have told it to him once. I've just kept telling it to him all the time. John, how many times have I told you that you need rest?"

"On second thought," interrupted the doctor, "perhaps it would be better if you rested."

Troubled Even In Death. "How is this?" thought you disliked your mother-in-law, and here you are carrying flowers to her grave?"

"Exactly! She hated 'em."—Journé Amusant.

SECOND NAT'L PEACE CONGRESS

A most cordial invitation has been extended to our city to be represented by ten or more delegates in the second national peace congress to be held in Chicago, May 8-5, 1909.

The invitation is extended through a communication addressed to Chief Burgess Amesbury and signed by Royal L. Melendy, secretary of the congress.

On behalf of the executive committee the secretary extends the chief Burgess an invitation to become an honorary member of the national peace congress.

In recent years the need for regular national peace congresses has been making itself everywhere more and more felt. Comparatively few at best of the peace workers in any country are able to attend the congresses in other countries.

The first American national peace congress was held in New York in April, 1907, and was the most important and impressive as it was certainly the largest popular peace demonstration ever seen. The resolutions unanimously adopted urged unremitting effort on the part of all nations to perfect the legal system which shall supplant the war system and called upon our government for decided action toward bringing about the limitation of burdensome armaments of the nations.

The second meeting of the peace congress, to be held at Chicago, will no doubt be conspicuous for its success, inspiring the international workers of the country and nerve them for the tasks that confront them.

Hon. J. M. Dickinson, secretary of war under President Taft, is president of the national peace congress.

What action the chief Burgess and our citizens may decide to take in the matter will develop later.

A Lost Fee. The Right Hon. Augustine Birrell once believed that he had been smitten with a mortal disease and went to consult a distinguished doctor who lived in the neighborhood of Harley street and who was a great expert on the disease of which he thought he was a victim. It was a hot day in July, and as he walked from his London home, which was in the neighborhood of Addison road, to Harley street he respired freely.

He found the great physician's rooms all crowded with patients—probably, he thought, suffering from a similar complaint to himself.

While waiting he found on the table a book written by the great physician on the subject of the particular disease. He opened the book, and the first words which caught his eye were these: "The patient who is suffering from this disease never perishes."

He had such blood in his veins, so he picked up his hat and gloves and walked out, and he never saw that eminent physician.—London Scraps.

Reynard's Cunning. While crossing an old field waist high with withered mallow stalks, goldenrod and other weeds I noticed a dog within forty feet. He was partly hidden by the grasses, but appeared to be a young, reddish brown setter, pottering along, smelling at this clump and that bunch of weeds and gradually circling behind me. In a few minutes I heard a yell, "There goes a fox." Sure enough, over the top of a neighboring hill a hundred yards away went my "dog." It was a shrewd piece of work on his part to throw me off my guard by seeming indifferent and when behind me and out of sight to streak it for cover. I had probably disturbed him during his afternoon siesta. Many a fox have I hunted and killed, but this one fooled me completely. It forms a very pleasant recollection as an instance of brute sagacity.—Forest and Stream.

Dogs and Smoke. "And to you I bequeath the dog," said the New York man who was going to London to live.

The family that had been commissioned to take care of the dog liked the dog, but the dog did not like them. By and by his dissatisfaction became so pronounced that the first family passed him along to another friend of the extratrips. The second family was no so fond of the dog as the first family had been, but the dog did not in the least mind their lack of affection. Apparently he had struck a "homey" atmosphere that pleased him, so he settled down to a contented old age. One day the story of that dog's eccentricities was related to a man who knows all about dogs. The second family wondered why the dog had evinced such an unwelcome partiality for them.

"It isn't the puppy in this house that attract the pup," said the dog expert. "It's the tobacco smoke. His former master was a habitual smoker. He, his clothes, his rooms, everything about him, smelled like one big cigar. The dog was used to tobacco smoke. He liked it. Nobody smokes in that house where he first lived. He missed the scent of tobacco, and he wasn't satisfied till he got to another place where the air is blue with smoke."—New York Press.

Automobile Course For Farmers. That agricultural colleges and schools are now giving courses in automobile matters to their students as part of the curriculum which is to prepare them for their practical duties in life constitutes a prophecy of how large the part of the motor car will be in farm life of the future, and also indicates the present interest which the more enterprising farmers feel in the motor propelled vehicle. Short course students at the Iowa State College at Des Moines, whose studies are chiefly on agricultural subjects, are to have an automobile lecturer from a representative of an automobile company in Kenosha, Wis., while the Michigan State Agricultural School at Lansing, Mich., is to have a special course of instruction on automobile operation and repair.

BLOOD HOUNDS NOW ON TRAIL

After working almost three days without success on the murder case, in which Salvatore Bonifacio was blown to death by dynamite while sleeping in a bunk house at Trevorton, the authorities who are more determined than ever that the person or persons who committed the foul murder shall be brought to justice have secured a blood hound (one of the best in this part of the State) which was yesterday taken to the scene of the crime and given the scent and although the officers recognize the fact that the animal will have hard work following the tracks, they believe success will ultimately crown their efforts and bring the guilty parties into custody.

Excitement ran rife in Trevorton yesterday when it was announced that a suspect by the name of Angelo Travato had been arrested, who it is alleged, threatened Bonifacio's life. The former, however, was able to prove an alibi which left the authorities as much in the dark as ever.

The funeral of the murdered man took place Tuesday from St. Patrick's Catholic church at Trevorton.

Hundreds of Tyroleans from all over the region were in attendance to do honor to the dead man's memory.

Hotel Grifters. The proprietor of one of the largest hotels in New York, speaking of the uses made by nonpaying customers of his house, said to a rural guest a few days ago: "We have a large number of patrons from whom we never collect a cent, although we have no such thing as a free list. They come here in the morning, pick up a castoff paper, which they read, keeping an eye open for another, which they grab as soon as it is dropped. After reading awhile they stand at the ticker, often giving long lectures to their fellows on financial conditions and stock possibilities. The overhead becomes burdensome, and it is taken to the check room, where its owner knows it will be perfectly safe. Then, if they can tear themselves from the ticker, letters are written on our stationery. They do not use our telephones because we charge an extra 5 cents for the call, but they carry home matches, toothpicks, blank cards and blotters and use up the soap in our lavatories. They also take generous libations of the cheese and crackers in the cafe. The strangest part of all is this—that the majority of this class are well to do and highly respectable, and on that account we do not shut them out."—New York Tribune.

The Sleeping Sickness. The terrible sleeping sickness of tropical Africa is discussed at length in an article in Popular Mechanics.

The disease, which long baffled scientists, is spread by the tsetse fly, a bloodsucking, day flying insect. On the approach of either man or animal at a river crossing in the densest forest the victim is soon scented out by the fly. If there is one in the vicinity, and then, either silently or with a peevish buzz, it makes straight for the most accessible spot and gives its stab. The usual course of the disease is from four to eight months. At the outset there are headache, a feverish condition, lassitude and a corresponding disinclination to work. The facial aspect changes, and a previously happy and intelligent looking negro becomes instead dull, heavy and apathetic. Later, tremor in the tongue develops, speech is uncertain, and mumbling, walk shuffling and progressive weakness, drowsiness and oblivion to his surroundings afflict the sufferer. The last stage is marked by extreme emaciation and a coma deepening into death.

Wanted Papa to Enjoy It. Francis, aged four and a half, had annoyed his father until that individual finally lost patience. He was trying to do some varnishing. Thinking to get rid of him for a few minutes, he said, "Hurry, son, to the window and watch the parade." The lad ran to the window and climbed upon a chair, while the father smiled at the success of his little lie.

The little was still on his face when a tug of his coat and a "Hurry, papa, quick!" caused him to start toward the window. "What is the matter?" he asked.

"Come and see the elephant in the parade!"—Delineator.

Notice. To Whom It May Concern:—Notice is hereby given that the Court of C. P. of Montour Co., on the 11th day of Jan., 1909, granted a rule to show cause why the said Court should not enter a decree changing the name of Ralph Winter Diehl to Ralph Beaver Diehl.

Said rule returnable April 12, 1909, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

THOS. G. VINCENT, Proth. Ralph Kisner, Atty.

Notice. APPLICATION FOR DISSOLUTION OF CORPORATION. All persons interested will take notice that application has been made to the Court of Common Pleas of Montour County by John H. Gousser, Secretary of the State of Pennsylvania, settling forth that, at a meeting of the stockholders duly convened, it was unanimously resolved to petition the said Court for a dissolution of the corporation; and praying the Court for a decree to dissolve the corporation.

WHEREUPON March 20, 1909, the Court directed Notice to be given, notifying all concerned that, unless cause be shown, a decree will be made in accordance with the prayer of the Petition on April 14, 1909, at 10:00 o'clock A. M.

All persons interested will govern themselves accordingly.

THOMAS G. VINCENT, Prothonotary.

Danville, Pa., March 20, 1909.

SCHOOL CODE IS JARRED

HARRISBURG, March 31. The house took the bit in its teeth today and by a practically unanimous vote refused to agree to the new school code, the work of the educational commission appointed two years ago. That this action, however, meant no reflection upon the work of the commission or opposition to the adoption of a new code, but merely a desire to have the bill considered at length and further amended, was shown a few minutes later when the vote by which the bill had failed was reconsidered after former Speaker McClain had made the statement, on consultation with friends of the bill, that it would be sent back to the commission.

After the reconsideration Speaker Cox suggested that the bill be placed upon the postponed calendar, which was adopted by the house.

REYBURN PENSION BILL. The Reburn bill for the pensioning of Pennsylvania veterans of the Civil War passed second reading in the house of representatives this morning unamended, several changes proposed being voted down by a large majority.

As passed it provides for the payment of six dollars per month to all veterans who saw sixty days' service, provided they do not enjoy an income from all other sources amounting to \$500 per annum.

Amendments were proposed altering each of these three requirements. Geo. M. Patterson, representing the veterans on the floor of the house, had an amendment to propose reducing the monthly pension from six dollars to five dollars but Leopold Faeth, representative from Wayne county, anticipated him and presented an amendment making that change and also one to strike out the clause in the bill that bars from its benefits soldiers having an income of \$500 per annum. The latter change is the one that the Democratic members defied in caucus yesterday to support.

GAME FISH BILL. FINALLY PASSED. The big new act for the protection of fish, the law providing for new regulations for taking game fish in the State, passed finally in the house by a vote of 177 to 1.

SHERN ACT PASSES. The Shern act for the regulation of the employment of minors, providing the ages and the hours that minors may work in the State, and protecting them from injury and unhealthy conditions, passed finally in the house this morning, 185 to 2.

Prevention of Suicides on Railways. The newly organized railway bureau of Japan has invented a new method of preventing suicide on the railway track as one of the first steps in the improvement of railway administration. The plan is to erect strong arc light poles at the places along the railway where cases of suicide are frequent, such as from the Tyno park hill, overlooking the Teikoku line. Suicides from this spot have been most frequent, and it is hoped that by means of a new light the engineer in charge of the locomotive will be able to see any object on the track more easily.

A Reliable CATARRH Remedy

Ely's Cream Balm is quickly absorbed, gives relief at once. It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the diseased membrane resulting from Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. It restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts., at Drugists or by mail. In liquid form, 75 cents. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

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