

Montour American
FRANK C. ANGLE, Proprietor.
Danville, Pa., Mar. 24, 1910.

**EASTER MUSIC
AT CHRIST CHURCH**

The mixed choir of Christ (Memorial) church, which has been rehearsing for some time for its Easter music under the direction of Organist W. J. Williams, will render the following music on Easter day:

- Solemn High Celebration, 6 A. M.
- Proclamation, "At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing," Baldy.
- Trotto, "Christ Our Passover," Crotch.
- Communion Office from "Messe Solenne."
- Kyrie Eleison, Gounod.
- Gloria Tibi, Gounod.
- Lauds Christi, Gounod.
- Credo, Gounod.
- Offertory, "Come See the Place Where the Lord Lay," Reed.
- Presentation of Alms, S. B. Whitney.
- Sunson Corda, Gounod.
- Sanctus, Gounod.
- Benedictus Qui Venit, Gounod.
- Agnus Dei, Gounod.
- Gloria in Excelsis, Gounod.
- Nunc Dimittis, Stainer.
- Recessional, "The Strife Is O'er," from Palestrina.

Low Celebration, 8 A. M.
Solemn High Celebration with sermon at 10:30 A. M.
Music same as the 6 A. M. Service.

Festal Evensong, 7:30 P. M.
Proclamation, "Alleluia, Alleluia, Hearts and Voices Heav'nward Raise!" Sullivan.

Confession, Stainer.
Absolution, Stainer.
Sentences, Stainer.
Psalter, Blaxley.

Magnificat, Harrison.
Nunc Dimittis, Harrison.
Credo and Versicles, Stainer.
Hymn, "Awake and Sing the Song," Synclaus.

Prayers in G.
Hymn, "Angels Roll the Rock Away," Armatina.

Offertory, from Lyra Dairdica.
Presentation of Alms, Whitney.
Solemn Te Deum, Woodward.

Recessional, "Alleluia, Sing to Jesus," Powell.

Meeting Requirements.
Telephone companies all over the country have made a law barring all girls from employment as operators unless they are at least five feet tall.—Evidence Before United States Senate.]

Her voice was like the singing
Of birds among the trees
When to a party ringing
She asked, "What number, please?"
None heard but to admire her,
All hearts she held in thrall.
But, alas, they had to fire her,
For she wasn't five feet tall.

Her record showed them plainly
That she was most adept,
But, ah, she pleaded vainly
And then broke down and wept.
She wore high heels that made her
Much taller to the eye,
But at last her walk betrayed her—
She wasn't five feet high.

And so they reached her, gasping,
And now there's in her place
A maid whose voice is ringing
Who has a sour, sour face.
She's cross, she's rude, she's snappy,
When her subscribers call,
But the company is happy,
For she's more than five feet tall.
—Paul Vase in New York World.

New Year's Invention.
Over her head a new game has
Been invented, called "wipers," which
The inventor declares will supplant
cribbage and knockall. It is called the
"wiper's exercise." From the description
of it it seems to be a cross between
lawn tennis and cricket and is said to
possess the elements of "dazzling
quickness" and "exhilarating excitement."

A Reliable Remedy CATARRH
Ely's Cream Balm
Is quickly absorbed,
Gives Relief at Once.
It cleanses, soothes,
heals and protects
the diseased mem-
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Catarrh and drives
away a Cold in the
Head quickly. It
stores the Senses of Taste and Smell. It
Tastes and Smells like the finest
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For Mankind.
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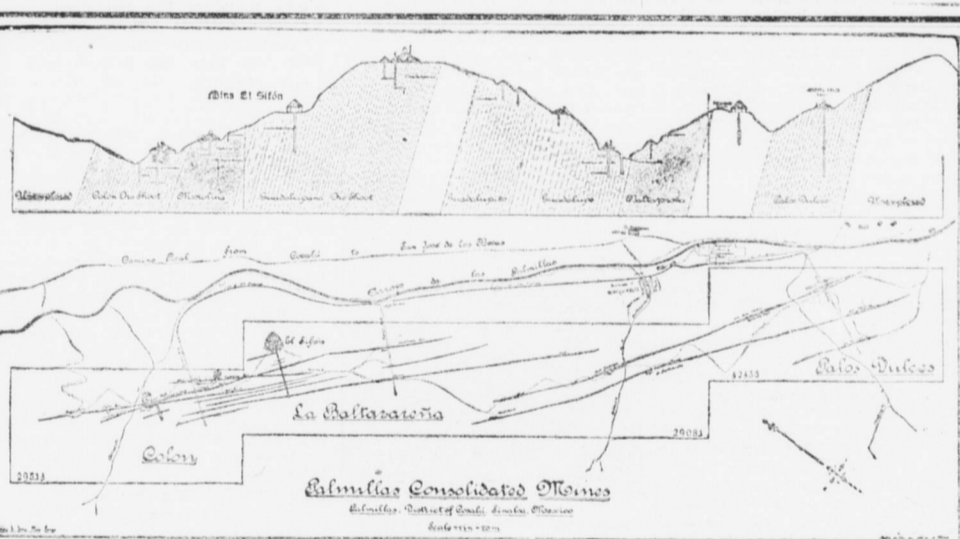
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He Had Learned It.
Willie, five years old, was in his father's office one afternoon waiting to go home with him. Mr. S. was very much occupied—in fact, so much so that he had quite forgotten that his young son was sitting behind him. At length the telephone rang, and Mr. S. was told that there was a long distance call for him. He called "Hello!" a number of times, and just when his fingers had about given out central rang vigorously while the receiver was still at his ear. At this Mr. S. uttered a terrible and forbidden word.
The words were no sooner out of his mouth than he remembered that his son was but a few feet from him. Wheeling about in his chair, he said, with humility:
"That was very wrong of father to say those naughty words, Willie. I hope," he added, "that my little boy will never use such dreadful language."
"I won't never say it, papa," replied the child, with a mischievous twinkle in his eye, "but I learned it all the same!"—Harper's Magazine.

Feathered Mail Box Robbers.
A mail box on rural route No. 3, out of Greenville, Ind., has been robbed of several letters in the past few days. When the letters first began to disappear it was thought some person was getting them, but they were found unopened in a fence corner near by. The owner decided to watch the box from a distance and was rewarded for his trouble. He saw English sparrows fly to the box and work their way through the slot for letters. In a few moments they reappeared with a letter and worked away until they got it out. Then one of the birds flew to the fence corner with it.

Hated's Dividends.
Hated rats time and energy and health. And the dividends on the investment are pitifully small and unsatisfactory.—Atchison Globe.



The famous Antigua Mines of Palmillas, Sinaloa, first opened in 1806 by the great Spanish mine operator, Miguel Felix, and now the property of the Mexican Mining Association.

Association Stock is now selling at the low price of 5 cents per share in order to provide a working equipment for these mines and to replace the milling and smelting plant destroyed during the revolution. We cannot maintain this low figure.

The PALMILLAS mines of the Mexican Mining Association are in the same district as the world-famous Bonanza, Guadalupe de los Reyes, with over 100 years of continuous production, now working 1,000 men and credited with a production of \$100,000,000. In buying Mexican Mining Association at 5 cents you stand the chance of similar immense profits.

The ASSOCIATION now owns seven (7) large mines in Sinaloa, upon which more than \$30,000 worth of work has been done, as follows:
PALMILLAS CONSOLIDATED, consisting of three (3) mines—COLON, BALTAZARENA, and PALOS DULCES, shippers of High Grade, and containing a large tonnage of milling silver ores.
ESPANOLA and MAGISTRAL two (2) large copper-silver mines, the former well developed, and the two forming a magnificent smelting proposition.
ROSARIO and TAHONITAS, the former a very large low grade gold mine, the latter a rich silver lead mine, near enough together to be worked under one management.

We believe that these SEVEN mines will be the basis for the greatest mining enterprise on the Western Coast of America. Besides our operating department in Mexico, we maintain a selling organization in the great mine buying centers of the world, London, Brussels and New York City.

Mexico has produced to date over forty-five hundred millions of dollars in silver alone, besides hundreds of millions in gold, and is to be the great gold and copper producing region of the future. The West Coast region, though barely touched as yet, has produced, according to our engineers' estimates, over nine hundred millions. Do you not want your share of this immense wealth? If so, the MEXICAN MINING ASSOCIATION is your great chance.

INTERNATIONAL SECURITIES CO.
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546 DOUGLAS BUILDING
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Please send me engineers' reports and additional information regarding the Mexican Mining Association.

Name _____
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Sullivan's Best Compliment.
When Sir Arthur Sullivan of Gilbert and Sullivan fame was traveling in the western states a man rushed up to him and, grasping his hand, said: "Say, by golly, I'm mighty glad to meet you! When I heard you was a-comin' I couldn't wait hardly. But, say, you ain't very big, are you? How much do you weigh?"
"About 150 pounds," answered the astonished composer.
"Then how on earth did you come to knock out Ryan?"
"I never knocked out any Ryan. What do you mean?"
"Ah! you John L. Sullivan?"
"No, I'm Arthur Sullivan."
The man stood dazed for a few minutes, and then a smile spread over his rough features. "Are you the feller what put 'Pinaroff' together? Well, then, I'm mighty glad to meet you just the same."
Sir Arthur counted this as one of his greatest compliments.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Thoughtful.
"I hear you are going to speak in our town next week."
"Yes, I am billed there. I wonder if any preparations are being made to receive me."
"Yes, I understand all of the arrangements have been made. The hens, I am told, began laying eggs six months ago for the event."

Butter and Eggs Prizes at Card Party.
Butter and eggs have become so valuable for card parties. At a card party given by J. L. Hart and his wife of Gibsonburg, O., butter and eggs were given as prizes, and while they caused some surprise among the guests at the party they were nevertheless very acceptable. The winner of the most games was given a pound of butter. Eggs were given to other victorious participants in the games, and a single egg was awarded as the consolation prize.

How Eskimo Women Die.
On her first entrance to her new hut of snow an Eskimo woman is buoyed by hope of welcoming a son. What of her last incoming to those narrow confines? She knows that the medicine man has decided that her sickness is mortal when she is laid upon her bed of snow. She gazes upon the feebly burning lamp beside her, upon food and drink set close at hand. She sees her loved one pass out of the doorway that needs no tunnel entrance to keep chill air away, for presently the door is sealed with snow. The chill of death pierces through her enveloping furs. Her tomb insures that no long tarrying will be hers. The soul, companionship with her, may refresh itself with food; but, starving and freezing, her feeble body will witness even that soul's departure and know that its hour has come to perish alone.—Harper's Bazar.

PERSONALS.....
Messrs. William Hancock, Edward Price and Frank Kemmer, students at Lehigh university, South Bethlehem, arrived yesterday to spend the Easter vacation with their parents.
Nathan Lewis, of New York City, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. R. L. Marks, West Market street.
Miss Ethel Chesnut returned to Lewisburg yesterday after a visit with relatives in this city.
L. P. Robinson, a student at Bucknell university, is spending the Easter vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Robinson, R. F. D. No. 6.
Mrs. Harvey Starr, of Williamsport, joined her husband in this city yesterday.
Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Schoffstall, of Sunbury, spent yesterday with Miss Jessie Kimerer, West Market street.
Mrs. Clara Shannon and daughter Clara, returned to Wilkes-Barre yesterday after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. William Ryan, Gearhart township.

Mrs. J. A. Gephart, of Bedford, who has been visiting her son, W. J. Gephart, South Danville, left yesterday for a visit with relatives in Lancaster.
Mr. and Mrs. George Schuck, R. F. D. No. 5, spent yesterday with relatives in Sunbury.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Boyers, Mill street, were Sunbury visitors yesterday.

Mrs. Harry Schick and granddaughter, Evelyn Stohler, spent yesterday with Mrs. W. W. Bateman, Sunbury.
Harry Fowler returned to Williamsport yesterday after spending a few days with friends in Danville.
W. L. McCoy, of State college, who has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. McCoy, West Market street, left yesterday on a business trip to Philadelphia and Pittsburg.
Miss Cornelia Prout, Grand street, returned last evening after a visit with friends in Sunbury.

BOUND TO THE STAKE
A climax was reached on Tuesday evening. Two boys who reside in Danville, one a college boy home for his Easter vacation, took a stroll over to the south side. When they reached a point near the public school building in Riverside, the "bang" at a prearranged signal materialized—a dozen or so—seizing the two Danville boys and despite their protestations and struggles dragged them several squares, to Sunbury street, where by means of ropes, conveniently at hand, the college boy and his companion were bound each to a telegraph pole. All this was accompanied with great outcry chiefly from the two captives, who were greatly terrified being uncertain as to what ultimate fate was in store for them.

There is no telling what might have happened next, if some people living near had not started out to investigate and found the two boys bound to the telegraph poles. It was through these that the Danville lads were released.

DRASTIC MEASURES.
The above is the story related by Chief Burgess Shepperson yesterday. The time has come, he says, when they will have to deal harshly with the frolicsome boys. Everyone, he says, is known, several of whom, including the ring leader, lives in the township. From now on the constable will be on duty each night, and if he is not able to hold the boys down a special officer will be employed. One fact is assured, the Burgess says, and that is trouble is in store for the boys, as the first one apprehended will be obliged to pay the full penalty.

How Roberts Won the Victoria Cross.
Roberts noted that a sowar of the squadron with which he rode was in great danger from a sepoy with a fixed bayonet. The contest of sword against bayonet would have ended disastrously had not Roberts intervened and disposed of the bayonet. That was barely done when he noticed in the distance two sepoy being with a standard. He galloped after the rebels and overtook them, and then he had a close fight for the possession of the standard. He cut down the chief bearer. While wrenching the staff from the man's grasp with both his hands the other sepoy turned his musket on him and fired. The muzzle was within a few inches of Roberts' person, and there would certainly have been an end of him had not the musket refused to go off. As it was, he rode away unhurt with the standard, and for those two courageous and gallant acts in close encounters Roberts got the Victoria cross.—Cobden's "Life of Roberts"

Bloodhounds to Halt an Uprising.
Storm swept Jamaica was in 1733 the scene of a rising of the negro population and gave Lt. Remarks the brushes between the soldiers of the island garrison and the insurgents, and lives were lost on both sides. Then the commander, General Walpole, brought him of having 100 dogs trained to track slaves brought from Cuba. These powerful and savage brutes, misnamed bloodhounds, were really of the mastiff tribe, says the London Chronicle. After being muzzled they were led to the position taken up by the malcontents. General Walpole sent a message to the slaves threatening to unamuzzle and unleash the animals if they did not surrender. The negroes, who had shown themselves to be by no means afraid of the bullets of the military, were now mad with terror. They threw down their arms and gave up. Remarks a contemporary historian of Jamaica, "it is pleasing to observe that not a drop of blood was spilled after the dogs arrived in the island."

Appendix Six Inches Long.
A football strain is supposed to account for the fact that a verminiform appendix six inches long was recently removed in an operation on George Goss, the former Yale football guard and hammer thrower. Medical authorities at Yale believe this to be the longest appendix which was ever found. Goss received several football strains when he was at Yale and one of special severity when he tried to break the Yale strength record. He is the son of a Waterbury (Conn.) manufacturer and went recently to a sanatorium in Rochester, Minn., to have his appendix removed. The ordinary appendix is from two to two and a half inches in length.

WILD WEST BOYS ON SOUTH SIDE
Riverside borough feels the need of better police protection. As it is, the borough is not able to cope with the boys of the south side, who have organized themselves into a sort of a wild-west gang and are causing all kinds of trouble. Yesterday the citizens framed an appeal to Chief Burgess Shepperson, asking that means be adopted to keep the unruly fellows in bounds.

SOME OF THE CAPERS.
The boys devise various methods of terrifying women and children. A favorite caper is to invade a back yard at night and by peeping in the windows and stealthily moving about to create the impression that burglars are on the premises. The houses selected are generally those in which women and children are at home alone. When these start to investigate the boys often add to the terror of the situation by firing off a revolver.

FLAY BOGEY.
Timid young girls are afraid to venture away from their homes after dark. The boys in the character of bogey men turn up at the most unexpected places and chase them to their homes. This is bad enough but it is the trespassing on private property in the performing of their pranks that is especially complained of.

FAREWELL TO LONDON.
Tribute Paid to the Former Senator
From Mississippi.
To Colonel James Gordon, who recently delivered a memorable farewell speech in the senate and has just been succeeded by Leroy Percy as United States senator from Mississippi, the following poetic tribute is paid:
We're sorry, Colonel Gordon, sun, to say
Farewell to you.
We have much admired to know you and
to hear you talk true blue.
We revere your farewell speech, as
farewell as the words
That bring a breath of roses or of sweet
magnolia trees
Though we all fit with you all, sun, and
say you all we love.
And many a time "good-bye," sun, as
you did, too, you said.
We bid you adieu and hands to
shake and feet to tread
In our arms as we bow in peace for
all eternity.

Here's to you, Colonel Gordon, sun, that
we'll remember most
Well may the simple language outpour
From your mouth
Well may the simple language outpour
From your mouth
The words that are the heart of an-
tiquity
And when you're back in Dixie land we'll
often think of you
On your great saint's anniversary, by the
fading of your eyes
When on some day you thought near, to
call you to your rest,
You will hear your old black mammy
croon the songs you loved the best.
But it again you kindly condescend to
come this way
Your "farewell" is on; you'll be
welcome night or day
To partake, sun, of its bounty and its
hospitality.
Where all now sit above the bounty and its
concomitancy
But if this parting be the last we give
you back your coat,
"Of all the sections of our land we love
each one the most,
And may your days outnumber far this
life's allotted span—
Here's to you, Colonel Gordon, senator
and gentleman!
—Richard Luthicum in New York
World.

TRAGIC JOKING.
Oswald's friends were always on the lookout for some ruse. He once notified them that on New Year's day he should get the best of them all in some joke, and New Year's morning each received this notice, "Remember," they were on their guard.
As they were leaving a house where they had breakfasted Oswald slipped on the steps and fell on his back on the sidewalk. His friends rushed to his assistance, but paused before they reached him.
"This is his ruse," some one said.
Clearly the man who was so proud of his talent for mimicry was bent on deceiving them all into thinking him a dying man, for he lay there moaning pitifully, his face drawn and twisted as if with terrible pain.
His friends stood around and made jokes and puns and hummed lines of comic songs, assuring him all the while that they were not deceived by his acting. At last he gave a hoarse, mournful cry, looked at them sadly and then ceased to moan or writhe in a never to be forgotten moment of horror and sorrow his friends realized that Oswald was dead.—"Souvenirs d'un Vieux Libraire."

A Mechanical Answer.
The well-to-do patron of the place had been attentive to the cashier for some time, and now, business being slack for a few moments, he deemed the time propitious to speak.
"If you will be mine," he urged as he leaned over the desk, "every comfort that you may desire will be yours. True, I am no longer young, but I have money, and I can provide for you as few young men could, and surely the material side of the marriage question is worthy of some consideration."
She said nothing, but gently touched the cash register, and the words "No Sale" sprang into view.
With a sigh he left.—Chicago Post.

Self-laudation abounds among the unpollished, but nothing can stamp a man more sharply as ill bred.—Buxton.

BICYCLIST AND HORSE IN SMASH
A thrilling collision occurred at the corner of Mill and Mahoning streets shortly after noon yesterday, between Leon Moyer, the groceryman, and a driverless horse.
Mr. Moyer had the good fortune to escape with but few bruises. The horse received injuries from which it died last night and the bicycle was a total wreck.
Mr. Moyer was coasting down the hill from the Baldy house at the same time that the horse, which had gotten away from Moyer's livery stable, was coming up Mahoning street. Both were making pretty good time and both got to the corner at the same moment.
Both the man and the horse saw each other at the same time and both turned—unfortunately in the same direction. With terrific force they came together. The horse was knocked from his feet and fell like a log, while the man was thrown from his wheel.
Mr. Moyer, when he got his breath, found himself but little worse for his experience, but the horse was induced to rise with difficulty. It was not thought, however, that the animal had been seriously injured. He soon afterward developed symptoms of internal injuries and died last evening about five o'clock.

THE CABINET LEAK.
Daniel Webster Was Not Long In Discovering His Source.
Once years ago, when Daniel Webster was secretary of state, there was an important foreign matter up for discussion before the cabinet, and the utmost secrecy was of course maintained, but the whole thing was blazoned about in a few hours after the cabinet meeting. So the president hastily sent for his cabinet to talk over this leak. Each man had a different idea of it.
"Finally Mr. Webster arose, saying, "You gentlemen, go on with your discussion, and I'll be back in a minute." In a few minutes he returned and repeated every word that had been spoken in the room in his absence. He explained that if he standing close to the door outside the cabinet room you held your ear to it you could not distinguish one intelligible word, but if moving back from the door and a little to one side upon a certain spot in the carpet you kept an attentive ear every word could be plainly heard as though whispered. Some enterprising eavesdropper had been experimenting with the door and had found that upon that exact spot there was some acoustic property of the door or room that conveyed the sound in perfect entirety.

"Going—Going—"
The auctioneer had auctioneered for the last time, for he was very ill and lay now almost at death's door.
Beside his bed stood the doctor and the auctioneer's wife, anxiously watching each symptom, each movement, each respiration.
"Doctor," hoarsely whispered the hammer-wielder's wife, "what is his pulse now?"
The doctor raised the patient's wrist. "His pulse," he answered, "is now going at 104."
The auctioneer sat up excitedly in bed.
"Going at 104!" he cried feebly. "Going at 104! Who'll make it 105? Do I hear 105 for a pulse that has been running steadily for forty-seven years and never once stopped? Will you bid 105? Who'll make it 105?"
But no one made it 105. And a minute later the auctioneer was going—going—gone!—124-46.

HIS BUMPS.
The Explanation Given by the Book on Phenology.
They were newly married and were sitting upon one of the friends of the bride who had been particularly pleasant upon the occasion of their wedding. The bridegroom, apropos of nothing, began to talk about phenology and told how his wife had discovered two very prominent bumps on the back of his head. He was proud of them. So was she, and she passed him around that the host and hostess might feel the bumps and know of their existence. Then she explained:
"My book on phenology says that they mean good memory and generosity."
It was evident that she was proud of the facts, and so was he. But the host, being of an inquiring turn of mind, wished to satisfy himself, so he got down a phenological work from one of his library shelves and after much labor found the bumps on the chart. Turning to the notes, he read, seriously at first, then unsteadily. The bride became suspicious, but she was calm and said:
"Read it out loud. Please do!" And the host read:
"These bumps are most frequently found on cats and monkeys."
Other topics consumed the remainder of the visit, which was brief.—New York Sun.

A End Start.
"A man always looks foolish when he proposes," said the frank young woman.
"Yes," answered Mr. Meekton, "and I have evidently failed to overcome the absurd impression I made on Herrietta on that occasion."—Washington Star.

The Cause of Many Sudden Deaths.
There is a disease prevailing in this country most dangerous because so deceptive. Many sudden deaths are caused by it—heart disease, pneumonia, headache, nervousness, or apoplexy are often the result of kidney disease. If kidney trouble is allowed to advance the kidneys secrete a blood will attack the vital organs, causing catarrh of the bladder, brick-dust or sediment in the urine, head ache, back ache, lame back, dizziness, sleeplessness, nervousness, or the kidneys themselves break down and waste away cell by cell.
Bladder troubles almost always result from a derangement of the kidneys and better health in that organ is obtained quickest by a proper treatment of the kidneys. Swamp-Root corrects inability to hold urine and scaling pain, passing it, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy is soon realized. It stands the highest because of its remarkable health restoring properties. A trial will convince anyone.
Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and is sold by all druggists in five-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle and a book that tells all about it, both sent free by mail. Address, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.
When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, and don't let a dealer sell you something in place of Swamp-Root—if you do you will be disappointed.

For Coughs and Colds
Troubled with a cough? A hard cold, bronchitis, or some chronic lung trouble? There is a medicine made for just these cases—Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Your doctor knows all about it. Ask him what he thinks of it. No medicine can ever take the place of your doctor. Keep in close touch with him, consult him frequently, trust him fully. No alcohol in this cough medicine. J.C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Ayer's Pills. Sugar-coated. All vegetable. Act directly on the liver. Gently laxative. Dose, only one pill. Sold for nearly sixty years. Ask your doctor about them.