

Danville Intelligencer

Established in 1828.

D. AVIS, Proprietor

DANVILLE, PA., MARCH 1, 1907.

Published every Friday at Danville, the county seat of Montour county, Pa., at \$1.00 a year in advance or \$1.25 if not paid in advance; and no paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Rates of advertising made known on application. Address all communications to THE INTELLIGENCER, DANVILLE, PA.

ADVERTISING RATES—Auditor, Administrator and Executor notices, \$5.00; Charter notices, \$1.00; Candidates for office, \$1.00; Mortuary notices, \$1.00; Sheriff's Sales, Orphan's Court sales and all sales of advertising of that class, \$2.00 per inch for three insertions, five-cent solid, and 25 cents for eight lines for each subsequent insertion.

POLITICAL.

WE are authorized to announce the name of ANDREW J. STEINMAN as candidate for the office of County Treasurer at the next election, subject to the rules and decisions of the Democratic primaries.

The air is full of "arguments" against the proposed enactment of a law reducing the maximum railroad passenger fare to two cents per mile.

We are solemnly warned that "the reduction of passenger rates by statute will certainly be followed by less luxurious and complete service than the American people have been accustomed to;" that "with the additional handicap of lower fares, radical action in reducing the number of trains will be imperative, and the country in a year or two will enter upon what will be a new passenger policy," etc.

"Many trains have been run," it is alleged, "which did not pay, and it will be necessary to eliminate those entirely."

Dwellers in the larger cities especially are warned that so far as suburban service is concerned roads like the Pennsylvania and Reading "will be compelled to make schedules which will astonish patrons who have been accustomed to have trains ready for them at almost any time when they wanted to board them."

All this, and much more of like character, sounds very ominous, of course, but really it is not pertinent to the matter in hand. So far as the situation in Pennsylvania is concerned, the people have voted for two-cent fare, and the Legislature is bound to respond to the demand. It is too late to argue as to whether or not a two-cent fare will be a good or bad thing for the railroads or their patrons. The people, who created both the railroads and the Legislature, demand this reform, and there is no gainsaying their will.

If the railroads cannot give as good passenger service at two cents as at two and one-half cents, who will suffer most—the railroads or the traveling public?

Why should the railroads complain? It is their business to give the people the best they can at the price the people are willing to pay. If the people don't like what they're getting, they can raise the maximum and give the railroads a chance to furnish a better quality of accommodations.

But this talk of reprisals is nonsense. One of the very arguments urged against the two-cent fare proposition is that "the railroads for many years have competed with each other at great expense in giving the public not only a sufficient passenger service, but more than that. Competition will continue. The people are seeing to that also, through various measures designed to break up and prevent combinations between rival lines. The law of competition will provide ample protection to the people from excessive reduction of accommodations."

SACRED THREADS.

The Corda Worn by the Three Castes of the Hindus.

The sacred thread of the Brahmans is well known. It is a caste distinction assumed at an early age and never parted with. It must be made by a Brahman and should consist of three strands, each of a different color, forty-eight yards in length, doubled and twisted together twice, the ends tied in knots. It must be worn next the skin, over the left shoulder, hanging down to the thigh on the right side. The three castes of the Hindus are distinguished by the material of these threads—cotton for the Brahmans, hemp for the warriors and wool for the artisans. The Parsees also wear the sacred thread, and boys of seven or nine are invested with it, the threads used being made always of fibers of the suru tree. Monier Williams describes the sacred girdle of the Parsees as made of seventy-two woolen threads, forming a flat band, which is twisted three times around the body and tied in two peculiar knots, the secret of which is known only to the Parsees.

The use of "medicine cords" is common among North American Indians. Mr. Bourke describes those worn by the Apaches. These consist of one, two, three and four strands, to which are attached shells, feathers, beads, rock crystal, sacred green stones and other articles, doubtless employed symbolically.—Chambers' Journal.

"Pop." "My son." "What kind of wood do they use most in tanning?" "Well, when I went to school, my boy, they used birch."—Yonkers Statesman.

Do not borrow trouble. The interest is too high.—Dallas News.

ALMANACH DE GOTHIA.

History of This Old and World Famous Institution.

The Almanach de Gothia is more than an almanac. It is an institution. Bravely arrayed in red and gold, it lies on the table of every diplomatist, is in constant request in the newspaper offices of all countries and makes a wider and more international appeal than any other annual of reference in the world. To Europe what Burke and DeBrett and the other peacocks are to the British Isles, and it is also the lineal ancestor and model of such topical encyclopedias as our Whittaker, our Hazell and our Chambers. The Gothia is a political and social history of the world for the last 1500 years could be written from its back numbers if these were readily accessible to students. But they are not. The Almanach de Gothia began to appear in 1763, but the publishers did not file it for reference. The earliest numbers in the British museum are those for 1774 and 1783, and a complete set can be consulted nowhere except in the editorial office in Friedrich's Alley in the little Thuringian capital. Probably not one in ten thousand of those who currently use the almanac has any knowledge of its interesting history.

It had of course its predecessors. The bibliographies of almanacs are numerous, and the almanac of the eighteenth century was the golden age of this kind of literature. In Paris alone as many as seventy-three almanacs were published in the year 1760, including a royal almanac, an almanac for merchants, an almanac for Freemasons, an almanac of boasts, an almanac of badinage, etc. The city of Gothia itself had its own almanac from a still earlier date in the shape of an "Improved Gothia genealogical and writing calendar, the origin of which is lost in the mist of antiquity, though a copy dated 1740 survives.—Francis Gribble in Scribner's.

A FEAT OF MEMORY.

Zangwill's Knowledge of the Famous Trials of History.

As an indication of the quality of Zangwill's mental processes I may relate an incident that occurred while we were preparing "The Children of the Ghetto." Mr. Zangwill was seated in my office, and we were going over some of the details of the play. It was the day that Labor, intimately connected with the Dreyfus case in Paris, was assassinated. Knowing that Zangwill had intimate knowledge of the case, a New York newspaper sent a representative up to see him. The reporter entered and after conveying the news said:

"Mr. Zangwill, we want from you a history of all the famous trials you can call to mind for our paper."

"Indeed," said Mr. Zangwill, "I think I can prepare that for you. Come to see me in three or four days, and I will have it ready."

"We want it now," objected the newspaper man. "We want to print it in our paper tomorrow morning."

"But you surely don't expect me to quote you dates and facts out of my mind on the spur of the moment, do you?" asked Mr. Zangwill in astonishment. "Such a thing is out of reason."

"I'm sorry, but it's the only way we can make use of it," replied the newspaper man firmly. Mr. Zangwill thought a moment and then asked if he could have my stenographer for a short time.

"All right," asked Judge Torrence. "All," replied the stenographer.

"I'm sure you're wrong," he said. "I have noticed a great difference between the speed of certain kinds of sound. Thus, slanting travels at the rate of quite 1000 yards a second; flat, 500 yards, while truth makes only a few feet a second, and, slow as it is, progress is, truth often fails to reach the goal, no matter how short the distance."—Indianapolis Star.

BOSTON'S LACK OF HUMOR.

An English View of the Landmarks of the "Hub."

I have said that Boston loves relics. The relics which it loves best are the relics of England's disfigurement. The stately portraits of Copley are of small account compared to the memorials of what was nothing else than a city war. Faneuil hall, the Covent Garden of Boston, presented to the city by Peter Faneuil some thirty years before the birth of "liberty," is now but an emblem of revolt. The Old South meeting place is endeared to the citizens of Boston as "the sanctuary of freedom." A vast monument, erected a mere quarter of a century ago, commemorates the "Boston massacre." And wherever you turn you are reminded of an episode which might easily be forgotten. To an Englishman these historical landmarks are "features." The disputes which they recall arouse far less emotion on our side of the ocean than on the other, and long ago we saw the events of the Revolution in a fair perspective. In truth, this insistence on the past is not wholly creditable to Boston's sense of humor. The passionateness which Otis and his friends sang to liberty were irrelevant. Liberty was never for a moment in danger, if liberty, indeed, be a thing of fact and not of watchwords. The leaders of the Revolution wrote and spoke as though it was their duty to throw off the yoke of the foreigner—a yoke as heavy as that which Catholic Spain cast upon Protestant Holland. But there was no yoke to be thrown off, because no yoke was ever imposed, and Boston might have celebrated greater events in her history than that which an American statesman has wisely called "the glittering and sounding generalities of natural right."—Charles Whitely in Blackwood's Magazine.

WORKS OF A WATCH.

All the Parts Are but the Expression of One Idea.

To one who has never studied the mechanism of a watch its main-spring is the balance wheel is a mere piece of metal. He may have looked at the face of the watch, and while he admires the motions of its hands and the time it keeps he may have wondered in idle amazement as to the character of the machinery which is concealed within. Take it to pieces and show him each part separately, and he will recognize neither design nor adaptation nor relation between them, but put them together, set them to work, point him to the office of each spring, wheel and cog, explain their movements and then show him the result. Now he perceives that it is all one design; that, notwithstanding the number of parts, their diverse forms and various offices and the agents concerned, the whole plays a part of one idea. He now rightly concludes that when the main-spring was fashioned and tempered its relation to all the other parts must have been considered. It was not to be a mere piece of metal, but a regulated—adapted—to the ratchets on that, etc., and it's final conclusion was that such a piece of mechanism could not have been produced by chance, for the adaptation of the parts is such as to show it to be necessary, design and obedient to the will of one intelligence.

THE PASSION PLAY.

Its Origin, According to the Tradition of Oberammergau.

According to local tradition, the origin of the Oberammergau Passion play was as follows: When in the year 1633 a deadly plague threatened to depopulate the districts of Partenkirchen, Escheloke and Kolhrub, which are separated from Ammerthal, or the valley of the Ammer, by a rampart of mountains, the Ammerthalers succeeded for a time in protecting themselves against the dread contagion, but one day a native who had been working all summer at Escheloke evaded the quarantine and entered the Ammerthal by a secret path in order to celebrate an annual church festival with his family. Two days afterward he was a corpse, and in less than three weeks the plague had carried off eighty-four of the Ammerthalers. He also stated that stomach trouble is the foundation for a great many diseases and that his New Discovery, as it is called, would prove very effective in all cases of rheumatism simply by getting the stomach in working order. That this prophecy had been fulfilled cannot be doubted after a half hour spent at the young man's headquarters listening to what his callers have to say.

A reporter, who watched to ascertain, if possible, some light on the reasons for the immensity of Cooper's success interviewed about twenty of his callers yesterday afternoon. The statements made by these seem to indicate that physicians who claim that Cooper is merely a passing fad, have not looked into the facts.

Some of these statements were as follows: Miss Sallie Middleton living at 1957 Central Av. upon being questioned, said:

"I have been troubled with general weakness, dizziness, headache, sleeplessness and stomach disorders for a number of years, suffering all the time with my kidneys and back. I had tried a number of medicines and visited several doctors but none helped me. I heard on all sides of these Cooper remedies and decided to try them. Any one who says that they are not wonderful medicines, does not know what they are talking about. After I used the first bottle, I noticed a decided improvement. I have taken three bottles of the New Discovery and I now feel as well as I ever have in my life. I sleep and eat as I have not done for years, and I am happier

than I have been for a long time. I have come here to thank Mr. Cooper for what he has done for me."

The statement of Mrs. M. E. Emerson living at 630 W. Court St., was as follows:

"I have suffered with stomach trouble and constipation for a year or so. When I ate I would have bloated spells, sour stomach, fermentation bad taste in my mouth. In the morning, I was as tired as when I went to bed. I had a dull pain in the lower part of my back. I have taken almost one bottle of the New Discovery and I am wonderfully improved that I have come down here to thank Mr. Cooper in person and obtain more of the medicine."

Another statement was made by Mr. E. Luker, living at 1006 West St., who said: "I have been a sufferer with rheumatism for several years. I could not walk or stand on my feet when Mr. Cooper came to Cincinnati. Nothing helped me in any way and I despaired of finding relief. I was in a general rundown condition, also, and had some stomach trouble. Hearing of his wonderful work my father consulted him regarding my case and purchased a bottle of his New Discovery. After I had finished that one bottle I was able to walk down town and see him myself."

"I have continued to take this wonderful medicine and I am now without a sign of rheumatism. My general health is also greatly improved and I have not had a well for years. I would not have believed that there was a medicine on earth that would do what this has done for me. I am so much happier that I am very grateful to the man that has made it possible for me to regain my health. He has the most wonderful medicine that I know anything about."

Other statements taken from those who had previously used the medicine seem to prove that Cooper's success throughout the country is genuine.

FEMINE INFLUENCE.

Nowhere Is It More Felt and Less Recognized than in France.

There is still in every Frenchman a great deal of the oriental way of looking at woman.

And the French wife knows it, but she goes on helping her "man," he she is a French wife. She will forgive again and again; she will let him squander her dot and will learn how to do with fewer frocks (the delight of every Frenchwoman) in an ever pitiful attempt to patch up the fortune and happiness he has wrecked. If she happens to be a shopman's wife he needs no bookkeeper or manager; she will be there from morning till night, the slave of the ledger, careful of every centime, while he, too, often will leave the heavier part of the business in her capable hands and turn his attention to a doudou party at the nearest cafe. If she be a peasant's wife no one on the farm will slave harder than she. There is scarcely any labor which she will not undertake.

In every sphere woman is too often the man of the house. Nowhere is feminine influence more active, more felt and less recognized than in France, and nowhere among the civilized nations is more attention to woman, more attached to her and less respectful.—London Mail.

THE DOOM OF VENICE.

Deep until at last the major part of the splendid city was submerged. Its disappearance was not sudden, like that of Port Royal, and due to some combination of nature, but rather a result of its death gradually, as Venice is said to be going.

In Holland the subsidence of the land has brought it about that many towns once populous are now covered by the sea. The old Roman camp at Brittenburg, after sinking beneath the waves, emerged again in 1720, only to disappear, and its remains now lie in deep water opposite the town of Katwijk. The original Katwijk itself now lies beneath the waves, and also are the original towns of Scheveningen, Domburg and Egmond. In fact, a succession of towns bearing these names is now at the bottom of the sea, for they repeatedly have been rebuilt farther inland as the former ones and the waves come in to take possession.

The Goodwin sands, large and dangerous shoals off the southeast coast of England, were once above the water, and formed a flourishing estate, the property of Earl Godwin. There was a city on the Goodwin estate when it subsided beneath the sea, but several small villages went down to the deep when the tract of country gradually disappeared beneath the waters.

There are records of a city which did not lie true of lost cities sunk at the bottom of Swiss lakes.—New York Mail.

THE STAR MIRA.

A Sun of Great Size That Is Struggling For Existence.

For the greater part of the time the variable Mira, which has been known to astronomers for 300 years, is altogether unnoticeable and indeed invisible, except with telescopes. It once disappeared entirely for a period of four years, but afterward attained extraordinary splendor, only to fade again to invisibility. It is a sun of great size, brighter than our sun when it shines at its brightest, but some trouble, some solar disease, seems to be sapping its vitality, and it resembles a patient almost at the last gasp. Once in about 331 days—the period is irregular—it has a sudden accession of energy and fares up for a little while with several hundredfold brilliancy only to sink back into a dull red point that nearly escapes the ken of the telescope. One interesting explanation that has been suggested is that the surface of Mira periodically bursts into a vast flame of burning hydrogen, so great and powerful that it is visible across millions of millions of miles of space. It is a star for the imagination of a Dante, yet there is reason to believe that the time is coming when every star in the sky, not excepting the sun, will have to confront a similar struggle for existence, just as every mortal being must some time see death.—Country Life.

AN OLD GERMAN LEGEND.

The Skull With the Nail Driven Through Its Temple.

At Freiburg, Baden, in front of an old chapel rich in medieval painting depicting the rewards of virtue and the wages of sin, stands a great cross, at its foot a skull with a nail driven into the temple.

A shoemaker of Freiburg, according to tradition, died suddenly in the good old days before coroners and juries were near where the cross stands. Scarcely had the earth upon his grave been wet by the rains before his wife took a second husband.

Neighbors talked, but that was all. One night the priest of the parish awoke to find standing at the foot of his bed the ghost of the dead shoemaker. The ghostly figure raised a gory lock from his forehead and pointed to a nail driven in the temple.

The body was exhumed, and there was the evidence of the crime just at the spotter had indicated. The wife confessed the murder and was executed. But the skull was placed at the foot of the cross as a warning.

"The effect was most wholesome," relates the truthful chronicler, "for since then not a wife of Freiburg has murdered her husband."

THE CORPSE PLANT.

The corpse plant is a remarkable carnivorous specimen that grows in the colony of Natal. Its principal feature is a bell-shaped mouth, with a throat opening into a hollow stem. It is almost black and covered with a thick, glutinous secretion, while its odor is very offensive. This attractant causes flies to alight on it, and these flies become entangled in the secretion, the bell-shaped mouth folds up, and they are literally swallowed.

SALES ARE ENORMOUS.

Cooper Preparations Leading Topic in Cincinnati—Callers at Young Man's Headquarters Interviewed.

Cincinnati O., February 29. The most interesting feature of the enormous sale of the Cooper preparations, now going on in this city, is what the medicines are actually accomplishing among the people of Cincinnati.

At the commencement of his visit here Mr. Cooper prophesied that during the later part of his stay he would receive hundreds of callers daily who came simply to thank him for what the preparations had done. He also stated that stomach trouble is the foundation for a great many diseases and that his New Discovery, as it is called, would prove very effective in all cases of rheumatism simply by getting the stomach in working order.

That this prophecy had been fulfilled cannot be doubted after a half hour spent at the young man's headquarters listening to what his callers have to say.

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THE FAMOUS BELLS OF ST. MARK'S MAY TOLL ON OCEAN'S DEPTHS LIKE THOSE OF OTHER GREAT-TOWN SUNKEN CITIES OF THE WORLD.

It is believed by many that Venice is sinking in the Adriatic and that she gradually will disappear beneath the waters of the great lagoon from which her palace crowned islands arise. Other cities have gone that way before her, and ships now sail over spots which were once teeming with a populous life.

At the entrance to the harbor of Kingston, Jamaica, the original city of Port Royal lies far below the water, the blue and sunlit waters of the Caribbean sea. A narrow strip of land, on which are a small settlement and a fort, is all that is left of what was once the richest and wildest town in the West Indies. It is a story of progress is, truth often fails to reach the goal, no matter how short the distance."—Indianapolis Star.

Throughout the greater part of the seventeenth century no town in the western world was so magnificent as to its buildings or so luxurious as to its habits as Port Royal, the city which had grown up on the ruins of the island of Jamaica, and the greater part of Port Royal sank beneath the sea, carrying with it hundreds of its inhabitants. Towers, churches, palaces and forts went down, many of them still standing there on the ocean bottom, with fishes swimming about among its towers and great tropical seaweeds waving from its sunken walls.

The negroes of Jamaica—and some white people, too—will tell you that the great cathedral which went down with the city on that awful day in 1692 can be heard distinctly tolling below the waves, rung as a warning by the ghostly hands of the spirits of dead men, with fishes swimming about among its towers and great tropical seaweeds waving from its sunken walls.

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Another sunken city of renown is Baiae, that splendid resort on the Italian coast where Nero and Caligula "revelled and drank deep." A struggling village and heaps of marble ruins still stand upon the shore and bear the name of Baiae, but the greater part of the city lies beneath the waters of the Mediterranean, and tourists from Naples go out there to gaze down into the sea and try to catch a glimpse of the submerged city.

The resort of all the wealthy nobles of Rome when Rome was mistress of the world, Baiae was a marvel of luxurious splendor. Palace after palace was built on the shore and architects designed magnificent structures extending out into the sea.

When Rome decayed and the Goths ravaged Italy, Baiae was sacked by the invaders. Soon after the city had been built on the shore and architects designed magnificent structures extending out into the sea.

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10 to 20 per cent. off on All our Suits

This is certainly a great cut in prices, and if you are still in need of an Overcoat or a Suit, it will be greatly to your benefit to come at once—the choice of patterns and assortment of styles are very good yet.

222 Mill Street. **NEWMAN** One Half Block From Post Office.

Dr. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY.

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KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE!

Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is adapted to all ages and both sexes, affording permanent relief in all cases caused by impurity of the blood, such as Kidney, Bladder and Liver Complaints, Cure Constipation and Weakness promptly. If you are afflicted with any of these troubles, they back up on you as long as this remedy is unused. It has an unbroken record of success for over thirty years, and has been used by the most distinguished medical authorities in the world. For a free sample bottle and medical book, write to Dr. David Kennedy, S. W. Bond, N. Y., for a free sample bottle and medical book.

THOS. A. SCHOTT

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D. L. & W. Ave.



The largest yard and the best Coal at the lowest prices. 2240 lbs to every ton, and all my coal is kept under cover. Give me a call and be convinced that I can save you money.

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Blankets, Comforts

— O N —

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Kemp's Balsam

When you ask for the BEST COUGH CURE and do not get Kemp's Balsam

You are not getting the best and will be disappointed. KEMP'S BALSAM costs no more than any other cough remedy, and you are entitled to the best when you ask for it.

Kemp's Balsam will stop any cough that can be stopped by any medicine, and cure coughs that cannot be cured by any other medicine.

It is always the Best Cough Cure. At all drug stores, 25c., 50c., and \$1. Don't accept anything else.

Why We Get Indigestion.

Recently a medical man gave it as his opinion that the oven was responsible for more dyspepsia than any other household contrivance. The modern cook stoves and their habit of heating food in the oven, rather than to roast. The spit roasts almost gone out of existence, and there is scarcely any one in the kitchen to take its place. It follows very reasonably that any food cooked within a confined space will not be so digestible as that done before an open fire, where all gases have freedom to escape.—Country Life.

AN OLD GERMAN LEGEND.

The Skull With the Nail Driven Through Its Temple.

At Freiburg, Baden, in front