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The Independent, V. 24, Thursday, January 11, 1900, [Whole Number: 1280]

The Independent

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J. W. ROYER, M. D.,
Practising Physician,
TRAPPE, Pa. Office at his residence, nearly opposite Masonic Hall.

M. Y. WEBER, M. D.,
Practising Physician,
EVANSBURG, Pa. Office Hours: Until 9 a. m.; 1 to 3 p. m.

E. A. KRUMEN, M. D.,
Homeopathic Physician,
COLLEGEVILLE, Pa. Office Hours: Until 9 a. m.; 1 to 3 p. m.

S. B. HORNING, M. D.,
Practising Physician,
EVANSBURG, Pa. Telephone in office. Office Hours until 9 a. m.

DR. B. F. PLACE,
Dentist,
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Cheap and Reliable Dentistry.
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In active practice 20 years. The only place where Pure Laughing Gas is made a specialty for the safe extraction of teeth, 28,000 gallons administered the past 6 years. Special Artificial Teeth inserted. Charges Reasonable. English or German Language spoken.

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DENTIST,
ROYERSFORD, PA. Practical Dentistry at home prices.

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All legal business attended to promptly. First-class Stock Fire Insurance Companies represented. At home, Collegeville, every evening.

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and NOTARY PUBLIC. Settlement of Estates a Specialty. Practices in Bankruptcy Courts. Office: Corner Swede and 4th Streets, City Court House, Norristown, Pa. Marshall & Standbridge Streets, NORRISTOWN, PA.

GEO. W. ZIMMERMAN,
Attorney-at-Law,
825 SWEDD STREET, rooms 6 and 7, Formance Building, North of York House and City Hall, NORRISTOWN, PA.
At residence, Collegeville, every evening.

MAYNE R. LONGSTRETH,
Attorney-at-Law,
And Notary Public. No. 172 Crozer Building, 1429 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa. 1926. Long Distance Telephone. House No. 1028. Also member of the Montgomery County Bar.

GEORGE N. CORSON,
Attorney-at-Law,
NO. 45 EAST ALLEY STREET, CORNER OF DEKALB AND 4TH STS., NORRISTOWN, PA.
Can be consulted in German and English.

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All legal business attended to with promptness and accuracy. Consultation in English, German, Italian and Spanish. Moderate charges. Can be seen evenings at Ironbridge, Pa.

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RAHN STATION, PA. Conveyancer and General Business Agent. Clerking of sales attended to. Charges reasonable.

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Conveyancer and General Business Agent. Legal Papers, Deeds, etc., carefully drawn. Claims collected. Sales clerking. Moderate charges.

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Shaving Parlor
Collegeville, Pa.
Second door above railroad.
Finest grades of razors and tobacco always on hand.

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All kinds of legal papers drawn. The clerking of sales a specialty. Charges reasonable. P. O. Address: Lower Providence, Pa. Residence: Evansburg, Pa. 180c.

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Real Estate and Mortgages,
Farm, household, sold and exchanged. Money to loan on first mortgages.

SUNDAY PAPERS.
Different Philadelphia papers delivered every morning to subscribers in Collegeville, Pa. HENRY YOST, Collegeville, Pa.

F. W. WALTERS,
Contractor and Builder,
TRAPPE, PA.
Contracts for all kinds of buildings executed. Estimates cheerfully furnished. 9 Jan.

J. P. KOONS,
Practical Slater,
RAHN STATION, PA. Dealer in every quality of Roofing, Flagging, and Ornamental Slate. Send for estimates and prices.

EDWARD DAVID,
Painter and Paper-Hanger,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Samples of paper and colors on hand.

ROBERT OEHLELT,
Carriage Builder,
New and Second-Hand Wagons constantly on hand. Repairing and Reupholstering done in a workmanlike manner. Top Buggies built from \$55.00 up. ROYERSFORD, PA.

W. M. MERKEL,
Practical Barber,
(Successor to J. F. Hille), COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Having worked in some of the leading shops of New York and Europe, I feel confident that I can please the most particular in my line of business. Give me a trial and I am convinced. Sausen

"Necessity is the Mother of Invention."
It was the necessity for an honest, reliable blood purifier and tonic that brought into existence Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is a highly concentrated extract prepared by a combination, proportion and process peculiar to itself and giving to Hood's Sarsaparilla unequalled curative power. Its wonderful record of cures has made it America's Greatest Medicine.

Rosy Cheeks — "I have good health and rosy cheeks, thanks to Hood's Sarsaparilla. It builds me up and secures me from all kinds of ailments. East Club St., Indianapolis, Ind."

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints
Hood's Pills cure liver ills, the non-digesting and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

THE SPIRIT AND THE FLESH.
Into this glorious world I came, The freedom of the wind and flame. I bore the burden of my fate, A body set to do my fate.

I was disappointed that the conversation at dinner that night should have taken a strictly technical turn. It ran — "Say, I fairly flew into a passion, and I had a great king's word to do — the time had come to do more than listen and wait. The blood of your mother is in your veins too. We will go soon, little friend, and make acquaintance with the best of her world and her best to prolong it."

"But surely the Welt-geist is not dead in you, admiral. Gray hairs do not make one grow old. There's not a man in the service to match you."

"Thanks," interrupted the older man, "Welt-ist just vorber. If I can avoid Welt-schmerz here in the overgrown corner of my pasty face, I don't let any of my people know my happiness. I am too old, and Sereta!"

"Ah, yes, Sereta," broke in the younger. "She is at the other end of the path. You and she are like the two last petals of the daisy that I want to say our fate by — passionment — pas de tout! You live in your library and your thoughts. She lives in your shipboard and the companionship of that hypothetical old gardener."

"Your voice betrays irritation, Roger," said the admiral blandly. "Samuel did not forget himself, I hope?"

"No — that is, I tried to talk with him a bit about the yellow lilies, but he took no interest in my botanical researches. That is neither here nor there, however. Your ward has eyes that no rose buds can appreciate and a nose that would write up some of the dark places of earth considerably if properly applied. She ought to see less of herself and more of — He began to say people of her own age, but he stopped when he saw the admiral's mother would have given her, fun and dancing, and —

"Stop!" cried the admiral. "God forbid such a fate as her mother's was for her! Thus far her feet have been in angel innocence. She is happy as a boy, high minded as a saint. She has never tampered with her emotions nor felt the wasting reaction from pleasure. She doesn't know her heart's content as she knows her lungs — by name. She is young, graceful and unspoiled, classic as a Greek. You cannot make a folly of her. The marble is already cut on straight lines."

"For a time things went on in the old routine. Except that the admiral smoked more and talked less no one would have guessed anything had happened. No one saw the battle fought or took account of self indulgence in the carried drink to the dying convalescent or softened the going of well loved preferences, but after many days and nights the campaign ended as suddenly as it began, and, but for the fact that the admiral's mother still as he went to find Sereta with surrender on his brow. It was bedtime, and he found her on the terrace bidding the stars good night, one of the many quaint observations of childhood.

There was a touch of pagan wonder on her upturned face as she stood there. He stood beside her and breathed a last long breath of complete content. "They look down on many a heart and country tonight," he began. "Think of the Alps — they must love such tall peaks best because they are nearest — and then the sea that tosses their image in such a million of shifting gradations, and the forest full of sleeping and waking beasts, and the staring flowers of the tropics, the sullen desert and the hearts of men. You, too, little friend, would you like to be a part of the whole world spread before you?"

"You be in earnest? There was something new in his manner. Oh, was he drooping? She did not realize that her eyes had been fixed on his face and her upper lip quivered slightly. Did he mean it? Strange desires pressed upon her: the world beyond the garden seemed calling as the merman called her in the poetry of Arnold, and she felt further provision of the army regulations allows an investigation to be made after a soldier has recovered his liberty, and the authorities may, if they see fit, turn over the back pay to the released prisoner. There is no obligation on their part to do this, however.

The Perennials
Of the Admiral
BY MARTHA GILBERT DICKINSON

As long as Sereta could remember there had always been yellow lilies at the end of the garden walk, and as long as the lilies could remember there had always been Sereta blowing down the walk.

"Here they are again, Samuel," she cried every spring, and she was his first and only friend. "By the way, something of a 'pyrenial'." She knew no more than these golden playfellows how she came into the admiral's garden and, like them, spring after spring found her sunny head among the remaining flowers. But it was not until she was head and shoulders taller than the tallest white Easter lily that she inquired further: "What is a 'pyrenial', Samuel? What makes it 'pyrenial'?"

"For a time things went on in the old routine. Except that the admiral smoked more and talked less no one would have guessed anything had happened. No one saw the battle fought or took account of self indulgence in the carried drink to the dying convalescent or softened the going of well loved preferences, but after many days and nights the campaign ended as suddenly as it began, and, but for the fact that the admiral's mother still as he went to find Sereta with surrender on his brow. It was bedtime, and he found her on the terrace bidding the stars good night, one of the many quaint observations of childhood.

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TALKATIVE BARBERS
THEY ARE VALUABLE BECAUSE CUSTOMERS DEMAND IT.

According to one of the Much Abused Professions, It is the Barber, It is Bored by the Flow of Words.

The little barber was inclined to be uncommunicative and confined his attention strictly to shaving his customer. This rather unusual mood bothered the customer, and after several ineffectual attempts to engage the little barber in conversation he asked: "Why don't you say something more than 'yes' and 'no'? Usually you are perfectly willing to talk and especially so when the man you are shaving wishes to be let alone."

"That's right," retorted the little barber as he made a vicious dab with his lather brush and managed to insert the tip of it in his victim's mouth. "That's right. Of course we barbers always want to talk — not it's just you people that are so talkative. It takes me a considerable while to get you into the chair that cause barbers to keep up a conversation while they are shaving you."

"It's a funny idea that everybody seems to have that a barber is a sort of encyclopedia, anxious to furnish information on every conceivable subject. The truth of the matter is that the barber would rather that there should be no conversation. It takes his mind off his work, and then, unless he agrees in every particular with the man in the chair, the latter is very apt to take offense and quit the place."

"That may seem strange to you, but it's a fact," said the barber. "One day last week there was a man in this chair who made about the same remark that you did just now, and I told him just about what I have said to you. He was very angry, but I accompanied him home. I bet that the great majority of men who came in during the day would begin the conversation, while he took the opposite view."

"What of it?" said the customer, and after he had noted down 27 men he handed me the money and went out without a word. Out of that 27 all but four had started the conversation and had their best to prolong it."

"The first man had a small package wrapped up in a newspaper in his hand when he entered. As I was lathering him he asked, 'Do you know what is in that package?'"

"I hastened to assure him that I was no mathematician and was willing to let it go at that."

"Well, I'll tell you," he said. "It's a complete set of gaspines, and are curiously worn."

"And with that he started to talk about the thing and told what a great scheme he had to prevent epilepsy in mankind — a fortune he would realize from it. He was still talking about it when he helped him on with his lather, and then he talked to a man sitting in one of the chairs and waiting for his turn until the man went over to the stand in the corner and had his shoes shined to escape from him."

"Next came a man who knew all about prizefighting. I had to listen to his story of every fighter of the past 25 years. And it was only when a man in the next chair turned and called him down for slipping up on a date that he stopped talking. At that he waited until he had finished his lather, and then he talked to a man sitting in one of the chairs and waiting for his turn until the man went over to the stand in the corner and had his shoes shined to escape from him."

"Then there was one of these real wise guys came in and wanted a shampoo, and he talked me the limit. There wasn't a single subject on — in his own estimation. And he wanted everybody in the place to know what he knew, and he talked me the limit. He could give you more information in less time than anybody I ever met before. One of my regular customers came in then, and as he appeared good natured I smiled at him. 'Who told you about it?' he asked and he smiled. 'That's all right.'"

"It kept up that way all morning — religion, politics, sport, business and everything you could think of. And I had to appear interested in each subject. Out of all the men who came in no two talked on the same subject. All but four began the conversation. Half of them went out dissatisfied because I had dared to disagree with their views, and the other half probably set down as a fool. And yet you say that the barber always wants to talk. Come in here some day and sit for awhile and then wonder why I don't care to do a rapid fire conversation with every man that sits in the chair."

"Pay at the desk. Thank you, sir. Next." — New York Sun.

The Fence Will Stay.
Two Atchison men decided recently that their property would look better with no dividing fence between and took it down. It was down a week when both women agreed to make their husbands put up the fence again. They had no trouble, but a talk in the back yard without a fence to lean on was like meat without salt. "A fence is up to stay," Atchison Globe.

His Eyesight Good.
Large Lady — Could you see me across the street, officer?
New Policeman — Sure, ma'am; it's ten times the distance of could see you, — Chicago News.

FOUND NEARLY A MILLION.
Novel Experience of a Scrubwoman in the Treasury Department.

In 1802 Sophie Holmes was employed by General Spiller, the treasurer of the United States, as a temporary scrubwoman. She was assigned to the rooms of the issue division to sweep and dust. One afternoon in April of that year Aunt Sophie was hard at work sweeping and scrubbing the floors when she came across a large bundle which she supposed was waste paper to be sent to the street. She decided to investigate it. She was amazed and almost frightened out of her wits to discover several dozen rolls of \$1,000 bills, \$700,000 in all, by which she had nearly mistaken the package of money was overlooked, and even when the accounts were balanced in the evening it was not missed, and General Spiller, believing all to be correct, had not looked at the package and gone out with an easy conscience.

Aunt Sophie, on finding all of this wealth unguarded, decided to remain in the room until some one with authority to accept the money should arrive. So, to allay all suspicion, she pretended to be working very hard, but always remained near the money. She was afraid to leave the bundle to seek General Spiller, not knowing if he would be in, and she did not trust him with her secret. She thought of going out and carrying the bundle of money with her; but it occurred to her that the guard, not knowing her, might see the package and, on finding its valuable contents, either kill her and escape with the wealth or suspect her of theft. There seemed but one thing for her to do, to stay and guard the fortune with her life if necessary.

About 6 o'clock one of the guards entered the room and, on finding Aunt Sophie still there, asked:

"Still at work?"

"Aunt Sophie began to sweep with all of her might and main. "Yes," she answered, "but I'll soon be through."

And she made such a dust that the watchman was only too glad to escape. She swept the dust and dirt into a pile and then scattered it over the floor again in an effort to appear to be very busy. No more watchmen disturbed her, and finally, out of sheer exhaustion, she lay down to rest and soon dropped asleep.

About midnight she awoke, hearing a noise in the hall. She was frightened, and, rising, she groped her way to the spot where she had hidden the money, and, finding it in between two desks. Then she seated herself on it, determined to stay there till General Spiller, who slept in the building, should arrive. In this cramped position she slept until 4 o'clock in the morning, when she heard a soft footfall in the hall, and, listening, she thought she recognized the step of General Spiller. In a trembling voice she called out:

"General Spiller was known as the 'watchdog of the treasury,' a name given him from the fact that he had a habit of wandering through the building at all hours of the night to see that everything was all right. In the silence and darkness of the night this low, trembling voice of a woman frightened the general, although he was not an acknowledged believer in ghosts. He started up, and, on finding Aunt Sophie between two desks his fright was turned into surprise. The relief from his responsibility almost unnerved Aunt Sophie, and she began to cry. She could not say a word, but she wept and murmured, 'Oh, General Spiller, don't hurt me, don't hurt me!'"

"Finally, when she had become quieted and could tell her story and investigate the matter, she was told that she had done well, and that she was to be given a pension of \$100 a month for the rest of her life. She was also given a gold watch and a diamond ring. She was also given a gold watch and a diamond ring. She was also given a gold watch and a diamond ring."

DEVONSHIRE WITNESS.
The difficulty of discriminating between the first and third persons has been amusingly illustrated by the late Lord Aldeburgh, who used to be fond of telling Devonshire stories. One of his favorite ones was of a Devonshire farmer who was a witness in a horse-stealing case. "Tell us what you know about this case," said the prosecuting counsel.

"Well, zur," was the reply, "I zeed the prisoner, and I zeed he, he zeed about that 'oss, and he zeed he didn't know nort about the 'oss."

"No, no," the counsel said, "You say he knew nothing about the horse. He didn't speak to you in the third person."

"Beg your pardon, zur," said the witness, "there wasn't no third person present, only him and me."

"You don't understand what I mean," was the counsel's petulant reply. "He spoke to you in the first person."

"You'm wrong agen," said the witness. "I was the fust person as spoke to he."

At this point the judge intervened and put the question simply: "You saw the prisoner, and you said, 'How about that horse?' and the prisoner answered, 'I know nothing about the horse?'"

"I beg your pardon, my lord," said the witness. "He didn't mention your lordship's name at all." — Westminster Gazette.

She Posed as a Man.
Christian Cavenagh was a peculiar Englishwoman of the eighteenth century. Her father lost his fortune, and she was taken up by an aunt who kept a tavern. She dressed as a man and had three children. This husband was then kidnapped after the humane methods of the time, and was carried off to Holland, where he had to enlist as a private soldier. When Christian heard this, she dressed as a man and enlisted as a private soldier in order to get near her husband. She was wounded at the battle of Landen. She was made prisoner by the French and was carried to the Bastille, where she was held until she was exchanged.

She quarreled with her sergeant, fought a duel with him, wounded him and got transferred to another regiment. Again she was wounded. At Hanover she was wounded in the head, and while in hospital her secret was discovered. She was permitted to stay with the regiment as cook.

She married again, lost her second husband, returned to England and presented a petition to the queen setting forth her case and her services. The queen gave her a bounty of £50 and a pension of a shilling a day. She married a third time, set up a pie shop and came over to Chelsea hospital with her third husband, died in 1739 and was buried with military honors.

An "Oats and Over" Drawer.
Regarding the humorous side of his experience as a national bank examiner, James S. Escott, now president of the Southern National, says: "I had almost completed the examination of a rather primitive institution in a mountain town when I found the balance \$100 short. I summoned the president and cashier and asked for an explanation. Each scratched his head and looked puzzled. Finally the cashier, who had just opened a private cash drawer, counted out \$100 in greenbacks and threw the wad on the pile of cash I had in front of me."

"That makes it all right, I guess," he remarked.

"I asked him how he was going to enter the \$100 he had just put in to make the balance on his books. He looked bewildered and finally said he wouldn't enter it at all."

"You see," he remarked, "that drawer I just went into to make the balance is what we call the oats and over drawer. It's a great thing. Whenever we've got a balance, we go into the drawer and over to make things right. Then, again, when the sheet shows more cash than we ought to have the surplus enters the drawer. Funny you all have never heard of it. It's in the big banks." — Louisville Dispatch.

A Way to Kill Time.
"I have hit," observed a friend, "upon the very best way to kill time. You know my work takes me on street cars a great deal. I also come in in the morning and go out at night in the train. Any commuter will tell you that it is an awful bore. You either spoil your eyes reading or sit there with your hands in your lap, looking all around, as one who has never been in a car before. Well, I've got the only remedy now, and if ideas were patentable I wouldn't have to work much longer." The inventor lighted a cigarette.

"This is how I do it," he finally went on. "When I get in a car or train and have any distance to go, I get as comfortable as I can. I possibly can. And then I get all settled and either close my eyes or look at the back of the seat in front of me. So as not to interrupt the thoughts of those you see. And then — he paused dreamily — 'I think of what I would do if I had \$50,000 and had to spend it in a week. That doesn't sound much if you've never tried it, but just start that train of thought some time, and you'll be immensely surprised at the way time will fly.'" — Philadelphia Inquirer.

Hand Drinkers in Chile.
Itaque, Chile, has the reputation of consuming more liquor per capita than any other place in the world.

I have never seen liquor of all kinds consumed in such quantities as here, but apparently there is very little drunkenness. The dry atmosphere and the atoms of sand that are so constantly inhaled excite an abnormal thirst, the chieftain gazed at them over his spectacles. "Well, I never would have thought he was."

"Why not?"

"Because I was so dead sure in my mind that he was the whole shebang." — Detroit Free Press.

Surprised the Congregation.
Two little folks went to church alone. It was only around the corner from their home, and their mamma knew they would be safe. During the long sermon they got tired, and the older one, supposing that the school rules held good in church, led his sister up in front of the pulpit and said, "Please may we go home?" Much surprised, the chieftain gazed at them over his spectacles. "Then he understood, and said, 'Certainly, my children.' And the two toddled out while the congregation smiled. — Weekly Bouquet.

Early Days of Colorado Mining.
As illustrating the conditions at the time of the commencement of operations by the pioneer smelter in Colorado it may be stated that every single firebrick used in its construction cost \$1.00. As illustrating the conditions at the time of the commencement of operations by the pioneer smelter in Colorado it may be stated that every single firebrick used in its construction cost \$1.00. As illustrating the conditions at the time of the commencement of operations by the pioneer smelter in Colorado it may be stated that every single firebrick used in its construction cost \$1.00.

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I was disappointed that the conversation at dinner that night should have taken a strictly technical turn. It ran — "Say, I fairly flew into a passion, and I had a great king's word to do — the time had come to do more than listen and wait. The blood of your mother is in your veins too. We will go soon, little friend, and make acquaintance with the best of her world and her best to prolong it."

"But surely the Welt-geist is not dead in you, admiral. Gray hairs do not make one grow old. There's not a man in the service to match you."

"Thanks," interrupted the older man, "Welt-ist just vorber. If I can avoid Welt-schmerz here in the overgrown corner of my pasty face, I don't let any of my people know my happiness. I am too old, and Sereta!"

"Ah, yes, Sereta," broke in the younger. "She is at the other end of the path. You and she are like the two last petals of the daisy that I want to say our fate by — passionment — pas de tout! You live in your library and your thoughts. She lives in your shipboard and the companionship of that hypothetical old gardener."

"Your voice betrays irritation, Roger," said the admiral blandly. "Samuel did not forget himself, I hope?"

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"For a time things went on in the old routine. Except that the admiral smoked more and talked less no one would have guessed anything had happened. No one saw the battle fought or took account of self indulgence in the carried drink to the dying convalescent or softened the going of well loved preferences, but after many days and nights the campaign ended as suddenly as it began, and, but for the fact that the admiral's mother still as he went to find Sereta with surrender on his brow. It was bedtime, and he found her on the terrace bidding the stars good night, one of the many quaint observations of childhood.

There was a touch of pagan wonder on her upturned face as she stood there. He stood beside her and breathed a last long breath of complete content. "They look down on many a heart and country tonight," he began. "Think of the Alps — they must love such tall peaks best because they are nearest — and then the sea that tosses their image in such a million of shifting gradations, and the forest full of sleeping and waking beasts, and the staring flowers of the tropics, the sullen

THE DEVONSHIRE WITNESS.
The difficulty of discriminating between the first and third persons has been amusingly illustrated by the late Lord Aldeburgh, who used to be fond of telling Devonshire stories. One of his favorite ones was of a Devonshire farmer who was a witness in a horse-stealing case. "Tell us what you know about this case," said the prosecuting counsel.

"Well, zur," was the reply, "I zeed the prisoner, and I zeed he, he zeed about that 'oss, and he zeed he didn't know nort about the 'oss."

"No, no," the counsel said, "You say he knew nothing about the horse. He didn't speak to you in the third person."

"Beg your pardon, zur," said the witness, "there wasn't no third person present, only him and me."

"You don't understand what I mean," was the counsel's petulant reply. "He spoke to you in the first person."

"You'm wrong agen," said the witness. "I was the fust person as spoke to he."

At this point the judge intervened and put the question simply: "You saw the prisoner, and you said, 'How about that horse?' and the prisoner answered, 'I know nothing about the horse?'"

"I beg your pardon, my lord," said the witness. "He didn't mention your lordship's name at all." — Westminster Gazette.

She Posed as a Man.
Christian Cavenagh was a peculiar Englishwoman of the eighteenth century. Her father lost his fortune, and she was taken up by an aunt who kept a tavern. She dressed as a man and had three children. This husband was then kidnapped after the humane methods of the time, and was carried off to Holland, where he had to enlist as a private soldier. When Christian heard this, she dressed as a man and enlisted as a private soldier in order to get near her husband. She was wounded at the battle of Landen. She was made prisoner by the French and was carried to the Bastille, where she was held until she was exchanged.

She quarreled with her sergeant, fought a duel with him, wounded him and got transferred to another regiment. Again she was wounded. At Hanover she was wounded in the head, and while in hospital her secret was discovered. She was permitted to stay with the regiment as cook.

She married again, lost her second husband, returned to England and presented a petition to the queen setting forth her case and her services. The queen gave her a bounty of £50 and a pension of a shilling a day. She married a third time, set up a pie shop and came over to Chelsea hospital with her third husband, died in 1739 and was buried with military honors.

An "Oats and Over" Drawer.
Regarding the humorous side of his experience as a national bank examiner, James S. Escott, now president of the Southern National, says: "I had almost completed the examination of a rather primitive institution in a mountain town when I found the balance \$100 short. I summoned the president and cashier and asked for an explanation. Each scratched his head and looked puzzled. Finally the cashier, who had just opened a private cash drawer, counted out \$100 in greenbacks and threw the wad on the pile of cash I had in front of me."

"That makes it all right, I guess," he remarked.

"I asked him how he was going to enter the \$100 he had just put in to make the balance on his books. He looked bewildered and finally said he wouldn't enter it at all."

"You see," he remarked, "that drawer I just went into to make the balance is what we call the oats and over drawer. It's a great thing. Whenever we've got a balance, we go into the drawer and over to make things right. Then, again, when the sheet shows more cash than we ought to have the surplus enters the drawer. Funny you all have never heard of it. It's in the big banks." — Louisville Dispatch.

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"I have hit," observed a friend, "upon the very best way to kill time. You know my work takes me on street cars a great deal. I also come in in the morning and go out at night in the train. Any commuter will tell you that it is an awful bore. You either spoil your eyes reading or sit there with your hands in your lap, looking all around, as one who has never been in a car before. Well, I've got the only remedy now, and if ideas were patentable I wouldn't have to work much longer." The inventor lighted a cigarette.

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PROSPECTIVE candidates for the Assembly from Montgomery will with some propriety lay in a supply before a wicked Trust forms a corner in umbrellas and mackintoshes.

DR. HAMMOND, former Surgeon General of the United States Army, and one of the first and one of the foremost of modern specialists in diseases of the nervous system in this country, died in New York city the latter part of last week.

MR. CHAIRMAN SOLLY perhaps take advantage of the lofty prominence of the dome of the court house in operating his political field-glass. The apex of South Skipack mountain is another admirable point for taking observations.

COME to think of it, our friend and neighbor Mr. Fetterolf perhaps knocked the bottom out of the problem while patiently and quietly angling in the Perkiomen for bass away back in September of '99. The 'Squire has never been charged with precipitancy in promulgating a conclusion.

C. TYSON KRATZ Esq., of Norristown, announces his desire in the Herald to be one of the five delegates representing Montgomery county in the coming Republican State Convention. It is evident that Mr. Kratz has decided to unite his influence hereafter with the majority of his party. He expresses himself as being in favor of "mutual concessions" and "a spirit of harmony."

THE Senate committee on privileges and elections, Friday, decided by a vote of 4 to 3 to make an adverse report upon the resolution to seat former Senator Quay. The majority report is supported by Burrows, Republican, and four Democrats, and the minority report is supported by Hoar, Chandler, Pritchard and Spooner, all Republicans.

What action will the Senate take upon the report of the committee? That's another question.

SAMUEL SALTER, Joseph T. Rodgers, William C. Cook, Harry McCabe, Clarence Meeser, James T. Sheehan, John Silberman, John Scullen and John Hanna, indicted in Philadelphia for ballot box frauds in the Seventh ward of that city, failed to appear for trial Monday, and their bail was forfeited. Judge Brey issued bench warrants for the arrest of the criminals. Some of the bondsmen are on more than one bond and the sums range from \$1800 to \$3600.

THE resignation of Mr. A. D. Fetterolf, of this borough, as Resident Clerk of the House of Representatives, gave rise to the chief political sensation of the past week, about home, as well as throughout the county. Mr. Fetterolf has been identified with legislative work at Harrisburg since 1855, when began his official career as Transcribing Clerk. During the session of 1887 he was clerk to Speaker Boyer. Two years later he was elected Journal Clerk; in 1893 he was chosen Resident Clerk, and in 1895 was promoted to the office of Chief Clerk of the House. It was in 1895 that he joined hands with Governor Hastings, General Tom Stewart, B. F. Gilkison, and others in their vigorous onslaught upon Quay. The attack was successfully resisted and the Regulars cherished some resentment toward Mr. Fetterolf for his affiliation with the "combine." Nevertheless he was elected Resident Clerk in 1897, and was re-elected at the session of the Legislature that failed to elect a United States Senator. His entire career at Harrisburg has been one of pre-eminent efficiency in discharging his official duties. As to his resignation just tendered it may be said that he was no longer in sympathy with the leaders of the regular organization of the Republican party. This condition of mind was in a measure due to the fact that for a number of political reasons he had incurred the displeasure of the leaders of the Quay wing and could therefore not expect them to look upon him with especial political favor in the future. Politics works that way, it is to be observed. As to Mr. Fetterolf's future political operations it will be generally taken for granted that he has been well provided for by the anti Quay combination, and that the anti Quay campfires that are expected to shine from some of the hilltops of old Montgomery by and by will receive considerable of his attention.

THE candidates for Resident Clerk to succeed Mr. Fetterolf are ex-Sheriff Charles Johnson, L. M. Kelly, E. Elsenhans, all of Norristown. The ex-Sheriff is looked upon as a winner.

SOME persons, more or less curious, are wondering what Mr. Holland thinks about it.

A REUNION was held at Harrisburg, Friday, of the surviving members of the first Legislature elected under the new Constitution, that served in 1876. A canvass of the survivors shows that thirty-eight members of the Senate and seventy-five members of the House have joined the silent majority since 1875. Governor Stone delivered an address of welcome at the reunion.

At the coming annual meeting and banquet of the Press League of Bucks and Montgomery counties it will be determined whether or no a newspaper publisher has any business to pass away a part of his existence in holding public office. We shall expect to hear from Editors Woodmansee, Haldeman, and Dambly, in particular, and from some of the aspiring brethren, in general. Sure enough, there is a question ahead.

WANAMAKER, Martin, Flinn, Fetterolf and Company.

That combination may be strong enough to locate Tom Stewart in the gubernatorial chair at Harrisburg in the course of time and human events.

And do some other things.

At any rate, it is an interesting combination, with a streak of fun in it.

As to Mr. Fetterolf: If upon a still closer and more confidential acquaintance he finds his co-partners in practical politics more particularly to his liking than were his erstwhile companions, self-imposed felicitations will certainly be in order. Those persons who are disposed to criticize his change of base seem to have sufficient penetration of mind to note and frankly admit that his native and cultivated powers of discernment, discrimination, and adaptation, exhibit no appreciable evidence of diminishment.

ANOTHER LETTER FROM THE "LAND OF FLOWERS."

KEUKA, Fla., Jan. 2, 1900.

TO THE INDEPENDENT.—As the good people are now enjoying (?) the icy blasts of winter, I thought possibly the readers of your valuable paper might be interested in a few more lines from the Land of Flowers.

We have had two frosts lately, but they were not severe enough to injure the orange leaves. There are a few ripe strawberries in this neighborhood, but we cannot boast of having had the pleasure of eating any as yet. If we get no heavy frosts, they will be quite plentiful here within a few weeks. The northern and central portions of Florida have quite a network of railways, which were built during the time that oranges were being shipped out of this section in great quantities. One peculiar feature about most of these railways is their crookedness. One would suppose that, on account of the country being quite level, it would be a very easy matter to build a straight road, except where they were obliged to avoid a lake. On inquiry, I learn that most of these roads were built by contractors at a certain price per mile. The terminal points of the road were designated, but the exact course of the road was apparently left to the judgment or pleasure of the contractors.

Last week we paid a visit to Mr. Harry Rosenberger and family, about thirteen miles south of Gainesville, and were royally entertained by them. Mr. Rosenberger was a former resident of Upper Providence township, but came to Florida when the orange boom was on. He has lost faith in orange growing for this section of Florida, and is now quite extensively engaged in market gardening, and ships his early vegetables to northern markets. He has now about 75 acres of fine cabbage and lettuce. He is beginning to ship the latter and will soon begin to market the cabbage, if his experience of last winter is not repeated. Last February he had nearly \$6,000 worth of cabbage, about ready to ship north, when the heavy frosts struck Florida and destroyed it all. Farmers in Montgomery county can be thankful that their prosperity is not held by such a slender thread. Mr. Rosenberger raises a large quantity of peanuts as feed for his mules and hogs. The mules get the vines and peanuts together, and the hogs are permitted to dig the peanuts themselves. He keeps his hogs fenced in and does not permit them to wander all over the country as is done in most parts of Florida.

This will be my last letter to the INDEPENDENT, as I intend to return to the chilly north in a week or two. A. T. ALLEBAUGH.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 5, 1900.—Congress hasn't done anything at all exciting since it reassembled. Resolutions have been offered in both House and Senate calling upon the Secretary of the Treasury for all correspondence in full with national banks since March 4, 1897.

These resolutions are intended to bring out the facts connected with the depositing of internal revenue collections in national banks, and demonstrate the truth or falsity of the allegations of favoritism. Senator Hoar gave the majority a fatherly sort of lecture on their propensity to oppose resolutions offered by the minority asking for information concerning Philippine affairs. Senator Chandler offered an amendment to the Financial bill, which now has the right of way after the morning hour, providing for a continuance of the efforts to secure international bifurcation.

As none of the House committees had got down to work, the House was practically without business when Congress reassembled and has done little of anything. Among the bills and resolutions were the following: By Cooney, of Mo., a constitutional amendment prohibiting the admission to the Union of any State, the territory of which is not contiguous to the U. S.; by Snodgrass, of Tenn., constitutional amendment authorizing an income tax; by Shaffroth, of Colo., to return to Mexico flags and guns captured during the Mexican war; by Bromwell, of Ohio, a constitutional amendment authorizing Congress to regulate or prohibit trusts; by McKee of Ark., a resolution declaring for the freedom of the Philippines, under American protection.

Subscriptions to the Lawton fund closed tonight. The total amount received will be in the neighborhood of \$60,000, which makes it certain that the widow and children of the gallant officer will be well provided for.

So many conflicting claims have been made by the friends of Admiral Schley and Sampson about the destruction of Cervera's fleet, of Santiago, that the President ordered the captains of all the vessels connected with the battle to Washington, for the purpose of getting information at first hands. It was a notable conference. Each captain was, as it were, put on the stand and asked to tell just what part his ship played, and was then thoroughly cross-questioned by the President. This information will be made the basis of a special message to Congress, in which the President will ask that the officers and men of the North Atlantic Squadron be properly rewarded for their good work in the battle which practically ended the war with Spain.

The Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections held a meeting to-day which was given up entirely to consideration of the Quay case. The belief that a majority of the committee will vote against the seating of Mr. Quay is still prevalent, but there is a division of opinion as to how the Senate will vote, the majority believing that Quay will be seated by a narrow margin. Senator Chandler, chairman of the committee, says the report will be made inside of two weeks.

Advocates of government ownership of transportation lines are saying that the government is furnishing an object lesson of how easy it can be done. For some time the government has run a regular line of steamers from New York to Cuban and Porto Rican ports, and this week Secretary Root ordered the establishment of a government line of steamers in the Pacific, to run regularly between San Francisco, Honolulu and Manila. Of course, these lines are the result of military necessity, and were not established to accommodate ordinary traffic, but they will nevertheless furnish texts for able speakers and writers.

It is natural that any American should feel pleased at such an American diplomatic triumph as that by which we have secured the guarantee of the European nations concerned that American commerce with Chinese ports shall have all the privileges enjoyed by the most favored nation. In other words that what has become known as the "open door" commercial policy shall be maintained at all ports of China, regardless of the nation in control of the port. While success has been expected ever since this government made what was practically a demand for the guarantee upon the European governments, it was only during the present week that success was officially assumed. There are numerous Senators and Representatives, not in accord with the administration, who are pleased not only because the guarantee makes it certain we will get our share of Chinese trade but because it removes what might have made an excuse by this government to grab a slice of China, including a port, as England, Russia, Germany and France have done in the interest of their commerce. With all Chinese ports open to us we can have no reason or justification for entering the grab game, and the European nations will have no reason to add to their grabs of Chinese territory.

Business Conditions in 1899.

From Dun's Review. Failures in 1899 were 9,338 in number, with liabilities of \$123,132,679. The last days of the year added a few to the number, and some millions to the known liabilities of firms and banks which failed.

close to the end, so that commercial defaults reached \$90,879,889, of which \$30,792,164 were in manufacturing, \$48,924,771 in trading, and \$11,162,954 in brokerage, promoting and other commercial liabilities. Yet it remains true that the failures of 1899 were in amount smaller than in any other year of the past twenty-five excepting 1880 and 1881, while the average of liabilities — \$77.50 per firm — was smaller than in any previous year, and most important test of all, the ratio of defaults to solvent payments through clearing houses, 97 cents per \$1,000, is not only the smallest ever known in any year, but smaller than in any quarter save one, the third of 1881. The failures for \$100,000 or more in the past six years have ranged between \$31,522,136 1899, and \$98,503,332 in 1896, the decrease being more than two thirds, but the small failures ranged between \$59,355,703 in 1899, and \$127,592,903 in 1896, the decrease being more than one-half.

A BUSY JANUARY

Is what we propose making this month. In business circles this is always considered a dull month—one for rest. Not so here, we need no rest and are always busy making this the most attractive store for bargain loving people. Rich warm wear-things at little prices all over this big store. In spite of the steady advance in prices of goods all our goods are at the same low level that we've always sold them at.

GOVERNMENTAL INCONSISTENCY.

BY REV. C. C. FERBER.

Our government claims to be democratic. Its laws are supposed to be made in accordance with the wish and will of the people. As a people we hold tenaciously to the theory of popular representation. Any plan or suggestion to cut off from this divine privilege any class, large or small, would be met with such a storm of opposition as is rarely seen. Its advocate would be denounced as an enemy of our institutions, as a traitor to human rights, and his measure would be struck dead by that fatal word, "unconstitutional" and buried forever beneath the avalanche of public opinion.

And yet in this "land of the free and home of the brave," in this year of our Lord 1900, in age of enlightenment, progress, thought and truth, in this free, educated, democratic America, our nation is hugging to its bosom an inconsistency and an absurdity, in its continual refusal to entrust with the privilege, the right, the duty of the ballot, more than one-half her citizens.

The ignorant foreigner, knowing little or nothing of our free institutions, can vote. He can help say what our laws shall be. The educated woman, born and raised here, trained, it may be, in our higher institutions of learning, with the broad, progressive, enlightened views, must be dead as a mummy on election day.

The tramp, whiskey-soaked and tobacco-cured, may drag his rags back to his native town and poll his vote on election day for a few drinks of poor whiskey, but the noble-hearted, pure-minded mother must sit still with a little influence as a statue, while the tramp helps to make laws which may make her boy a tramp too.

The low ward politician, who keeps the "dirty pool of politics" as muddy as possible in order that he, with other reptiles, may make a dirty living, has a vote and vote, but the noblest woman in all the land stands before the law as a nonentity, while he is king.

If there is a bare-faced absurdity anywhere on earth which exceeds this, will someone, somewhere, have the goodness to point it out? We say to womanhood: "You shall obey our laws, if you steal we will imprison you, if you kill we will hang or electrocute you; if you own property we will tax you, but we will not give you a chance to say what those laws shall be. You shall be our sisters, wives, mothers, you shall train up our children, shall be educated, we want you to think, but you shall have no voice in that which has to do with the larger affairs of government. When it comes to this, we put you below the tramps, we class you with the criminals, with the slave of a former generation, we will give you no more voice than we accord the horse or the ox which serves us. Foreigners, tramps and drunkards, saloon-keepers, libertines and schemers shall have a hand in this law-making business; women and children, idiots, criminals and cattle shall not."

It is the nightmare of paganism struggling against the progress of an awakening age. It is the narrowness of despotism lingering in the breath of democracy. It is out of place and is destined soon to be sentenced to death by the untrammelled thought and resistless logic of an advancing age.

"It's Coming in, and Kuder Knows It." That's what people say about the RUBBER TIRE.

RUBBER TIRE

and WE add It's Coming to Stay. You'll not be up-to-date until you see — KUDER —

about fitting up your carriage. He Does it Right. The Store Band and the Rubber. Talk to KUDER; stop him on the street. He's always ready, and you won't regret the cost.

Marshall and Church Sts., Norristown.

THE NEW YORK CLIPPER Contains a Reliable Record of all the Events in the THEATRICAL WORLD AND THE WORLD OF SPORTS. PUBLISHED WEEKLY. \$4.00 A YEAR. SINGLE COPY, 10 CENTS. For Sale by all Newsdealers. SAMPLE COPY FREE. Address: NEW YORK CLIPPER, NEW YORK.

Railroad Patents.

A single firm of Patent Lawyers, C. A. Snow & Co., Washington, D. C., have in the last year procured 1,650 patents for their clients, many of them for rejected inventions. C. A. Snow & Co. have been accused of railroad patents through the Patent Office, but they insist that this locomotion is better than ex-acting them for by the latter process the inventor often dies before he gets his patent.

WARM GLOVES.

Gloves of every description here—for dress, for warmth and for a combination of both. We have scored every available market for glove goodness and notwithstanding the extreme scarcity of gloves we've always had more than an ample assortment for our customers. Prices of course are lowest here. They start as low as 25c. and advance to as high as \$1.50 for fur ones.

MEN'S OVERCOATS.

Great heavy shaggy storm coats that are bound to keep the cold out—and keep the wearer warm. Storm coats for working and storm coats for dress. No matter what purpose they are wanted they are here. Prices start at \$5.00 and advance in small steps to \$25.00.

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MEN'S UNDERWEAR.

One case here marked "seconds" and that is the only evidence that they are not perfect. No matter, we bought them under price because they are marked "seconds" and that is the only reason we are selling regular \$1.50 underwear at \$1.00. Another lot of gray mixed Jersey ribbed at 35c. that is worth 50c. Shirts are made with silk front, pearl buttons and ribbed tail. We could not buy them to-day at the price we are selling them for. Another lot of shirts only that were 50c. are marked down to 25c. to clean them out.

MEN'S SHIRTS.

We are makers of Pottstown's best made shirts, and sell our own best made shirts at makers prices. Not a skimped shirt in our store, no matter how little the price we sell them for. Every one properly made, too. 25c. to \$3.00.

WOMEN'S FURS.

The greatest fur selling season we've ever had and the selling word stop yet. Just now is the time to wear them and if you are thinking of making a purchase now is the time to buy. Rare values that you will never again get, as prices are still advancing with no prospect of a stop in their advance. New year styles that have come in since the Christmas selling. Collarlets, \$3.00 to \$75.00; scarfs \$1.00 to \$15.00.

HATS.

Want a hat I get it out of your head and put it on your head. Don't think about it so long, but act. The kind you want is sure to be here—not necessary to take the kind you don't want.

R. Morgan Root,

221 High Street, Pottstown. Keystone Phone 20.

NATURAL WOOL UNDERWEAR!

Men's Natural Wool Shirts and Drawers, 50c. and 75c. each. Ladies' White Wool Vests and Pants, 50c. and \$1.00 each.

Children's Vests and Pants, Natural wool, from 25c. up, according to size.

Men's Heavy Fleece-lined Shirts and Drawers, 50c. each.

Ladies' Heavy Cotton-ribbed Vests and Pants, 25c. each.

Children's Cotton-ribbed Vests and Pants, 25c. each.

Ladies' Fascinators of all descriptions, from 25c. up.

Skating Caps, 25c and 50c. each, perfect beauties.

Infants' Silk Caps, Iderdown Saques, Knit Socks, and Socks, at various prices; also a nice line of Infants' Long and Short Dresses.

A Full Line of Hosiery, both Cotton and Wool.

Gloves and Mittens for all.

Linings, Brads, Binding S. H. M., Telegram, Brush Binding and Shirt Brads, Muslin, Lawns, Tickings, Flannels, Shaker Flannels, Outing Flannel, and Princess Flannel.

Ready-made Wrappers and Underwear, Black and Fancy Satinette Shirts, Corsets, Bustles, Shields, and all small notions.

Pretty Plaid Goods for 12 1/2c. per yard.

Just the place to find a good assortment of Gen's Furnishings, the latest in Shirts, Collars and Ties.

Mrs. John H. Barrett

COLLEGEVILLE, MONTGOMERY CO., PA.

ASK US

For Price on these Goods Before You Purchase:

Roofing Paper, Building Hardware, Paint and Oil, Timothy Seed, Iron and Steel, Oil Heaters, Harness, Carriages, Fence Wire,

Housefurnishing Goods, Clothes Wringers, Horse Blankets, Guns and Ammunition.

N. H. Benjamin & Co.

207 Bridge Street, Phoenixville, Pa.

Every Department

Supplied with Goods that You will Need From Time to Time.

Goods at prices based upon a fair exchange of values, as well as at special bargain figures. A dollar will go a long way here.

In the Lines of Dry Goods and Notions

You will find lovely Dress Patterns, Heavy Outing Flannel Skirts, 20c. each. Fancy Gingham, Gloves, Mittens, Suspenders, Silk Umbrellas.

Our Boot and Shoe Trade

Is moving right along. Good stock passed over the counters at the right prices.

FINEST GROCERIES:

Seeded and Seedless Raisins, Currants, Citron, Orange and Lemon Peel, New Orleans Molasses, very best Syrup 40c. gal., Baking Syrup 5 and 8c. qt., strictly Home-made Mince Meat 12c. lb., nice large Prunes 5c. lb., can corn 4 for 25c., xxxxx Lozenge Sugar for making candy, English Walnuts, Almonds, Dates, Figs, 10c. lb., Cranberries. We have a few bushel sacks of Fine Salt at 25c., worth 50c. bushel.

Confectionery always fresh.

Lorway's Best Chocolate, Candy Toys 10c. lb., Mixtures 7c. to 25c. lb.

W. P. FENTON, COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

A FEW DRESS GOODS

—AND—

BLANKETS

on hand which will be vastly reduced beyond next season's prices.

All our Xmas Goods will be cut so low in price that it will prevent us carrying any over.

We are now prepared to fill your needs in bleached and unbleached muslins.

MORGAN WRIGHT

Keystone Dry Goods Store, Main St., Opposite Public Square, NORRISTOWN, PA.

HARDWARE HOUSE FURNISHING

FOR GOODS

Guns, Ammunition, Etc.

OIL HEATERS

From \$3.50 UP.

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass, Putty, Brushes, etc.

BICYCLES, Bicycle Sundries, Electrical Supplies, Incubators, etc. it will be to your interest to examine my stock before making your purchases. I have the agency for the

Syracuse Flows. Peerless Incubators and Brooders have no superior, and can be seen in operation at our store. Electric Blue Flame Oil Stoves for cooking are perfect. Vapor and gasoline stoves of the best makes, and can be had here at the right prices.

A nice line of Spalding's Sporting Goods, fishing tackle, etc. Blacksmith's Supplies.

Expert Repairing

of Agricultural Machinery, sewing machines, pumps, locks, guns, bicycles, etc.

Lawn Mowers, Scissors and Saws sharpened and Keys fitted.

Bicycles built to order and parts of every description supplied. Wheels cut down and re-rimmed; Tires vulcanized. Repairs guaranteed at prices you can afford to pay.

Thankful to the public for past favors, I invite continued patronage.

GEORGE F. CLAMER

Main Street, Near Depot, COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

H. B. LONG & SON, — IN THEIR —

NEW RESTAURANT,

(Next door to Register Office.) No. 5 W. Main St. - Norristown, Pa.

Are ready at all times to give their patrons first-class service. Just such meals as you want! all the delicacies of the season, and the best of everything the market affords. Oysters served in every style.

A home-like place for country people and townpeople to be served with meals or luncheon. Remember the place, No. 5 West Main Street, next door to Register Office, and a few steps from Swede Street.

NOTE: All fox hunting on my premises forbidden under penalty of the law.

JOHN R. SHIRLEY, Lower Philadelphia, Pa.

NEW ARRIVALS AT ROBINSON'S, Buckwalter's Block, : : : : Royersford, Pa.

New Arrivals for January. Sale of Flannels and Outing Flannels Some Special Bargains.

Red Flannel, regular price 35c., at 25c. yd. Blue Flannel, nice for making shirt waists, just what the ladies are wearing now, at 21c. a yard.

Also Gray Flannel, nice for making shirt waists, at 20c. a yard. Outing Flannel, regular price 7c., at 5c. a yard. 12 1/2c. Heavy Cream White Shaker Flannel 30 inches wide; sale price 9c.

Skates.—Ladies' and Men's Ice Skates. We have the best make—J. P. Lovell Co. 8c. for ladies, good steel, nickel plated skates. Club Skates with lock toe, 95c. A good Club Skate for Men, full nickel, 67c., others at 70c.

Jewelry at Half Price. Brooches, Hat Pins, Fine Buckles, Rings and Shirt Waist Sets.

Golden Opportunity

Ladies' Coat Buying

Now while the goods last. All our Coats are fully cut in prices. Remember these Coats are all this season's goods and are at the very head and front of fashionable dressy garments. Constituting as they do our regular stock you know they are built of the best material and well.

Wear and worth in every garment at its old price. More than that now.

Brendlingers,

80 and 82 Main St. 213 and 215 Dekalb St. NORRISTOWN, PA.

SEASONABLE GOODS

—AT—

RIGHT PRICES.

All Departments Fully Stocked With Choice Goods That Will Please Buyers.

Ten (10) styles of Dress Plaids, all new patterns, 12c. yard.

Outing Flannels, - - Shaker Flannels, and All-wool Flannels.

A Special Drive in Ladies' Flannel Skirting, at 10c. yd.

Zaza Quilting in different styles. Cotton and Wool Bed Blankets, all prices and styles.

Some rare bargains in 5 A Horse Blankets and Chase Robes.

Get our price on these goods before you purchase.

2 and 3 Ply Tar Roofing. Building Hardware.

Wilson Bone Mills. Crushed Oyster Shells in 100 lb. bags.

Floor Oil Cloths and Linoleums.

John H. Bartman is authorized to collect amounts due The Independent, and receive the names of new subscribers.

CHURCH SERVICES.

Episcopal service at St. James, Evansburg, every Sunday at 10.30 a. m. Sunday School, 2 p. m. Also a service at Royersford at 3.15 p. m. Rev. A. J. Barrow, rector.

On and after Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 30, morning services will be resumed at St. Paul's Memorial near Oaks. Services at Union church near Audubon discontinued for the winter and spring.

St. Luke's Reformed Church, Trappe, Rev. S. L. Mesinger, pastor. Sunday school, 9.30 a. m. Preaching at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.

Lower Providence Presbyterian Church, Rev. C. R. Brodhead, pastor. Sunday school, 9.30 a. m. Preaching, 10.30 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. T. 7.30 p. m.

Lower Providence Baptist Church, Preaching services 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m., every Sunday. Rev. Wm. Courson, pastor. Bible school, 9.30 a. m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening at 7.30. Shannonsville Mission, every second Sunday evening at 7.30; Bible school, Sundays, at 7.30 p. m.; prayer meeting, Tuesdays at 7.30 p. m.; Rev. S. O. Perry, pastor.

Evansburg M. E. Church, D. C. Kaufman, pastor. Prayer meeting, this Thursday evening at the home of Mr. Joseph Campbell, Collegeville, Pa. Sunday school next Sunday at 9.30 a. m. Preaching at 10.30 a. m. and 8 p. m.

Trinity Church—Wednesday evening prayer service, 7.30 o'clock. Saturday, catechetical class, at 1 o'clock. Sunday: Sunday School at 9 a. m. and preaching at 10 o'clock; the Junior C. E. prayer service at 2 p. m., and the Y. P. S. C. E. prayer service, Mr. Dallas K. Krebs, leader, at 7 o'clock.

Preaching in the Skippackville Church, Sunday, at 2.30 p. m. Catechetics at 1.45.

HOME AND ABROAD.

—Because A

—Can't see some things

—Just as 'em

—Looks at 'em

—It doesn't follow that A's think tank leaks

—Or that B's gray matter under his hat has mud mixed with it.

—Not at all.

—Every statement uttered by mortals in relation to any question is either relatively true or relatively false.

—The job is to get at the truth; for it don't bob up and down on the surface of things.

—As a rule disputations are interesting, if not always profitable.

—Forget citizens all

—Don't forget the Firemen's oyster supper and bazaar

—In the old school house

—Next Saturday evening, January 13.

—Your support is both deserved and needed, and will be fully appreciated.

—We believe all who can possibly do so, will help to make the event a successful one.

—Another letter from the Land of Flowers comes this morning. Our young friend Mr. Albrecht writes entertainingly.

—Educational entertainment in Bomberger Memorial Hall, this (Thursday) evening. Don't miss it. Program in another column.

—Public sales advertised in the INDEPENDENT attract bidders and buyers every time.

—The members of the Perkiomen Outing Club were banqueted on Saturday evening at Stritzinger's, Norristown, by Joseph Rambo.

—The Berks County Commissioners have fixed the tax rate at 2 1/2 mills, the same as it has been the past two years.

—I. R. Haldeman, editor of the Harleysville News, has been appointed postmaster of that village to succeed Abel Price.

—Abram Cassel, of Skippack, had the misfortune to fracture the little finger of his right hand, while hauling ice last week.

—Sauerkraut suppers are being given for the benefit of some Berks county churches.

—Mrs. Catharine Rippard was burned to death at her home, Wilkesbarre on Saturday by her clothes catching fire from the kitchen stove.

—Eight-year-old Annie Petroski played around a bonfire at Ashland, Luzerne county, on Saturday, and her clothes catching fire, she was fatally burned.

—J. Morton Brown, of Norristown, has been authorized a voluntary bankrupt in the United States District Court, at Philadelphia. The liabilities were stated to be \$304,461.40, and the assets \$1531.75.

—Charles, Thomas and Allen Scott, aged 14, 16 and 19 years, respectively, were burned to death in their bed room at Coal Run, Somerset county, Saturday, the house having caught fire from an exploding lamp.

—The shoe store of Frederick Miller, at Gratersford, was broken into by robbers Wednesday night of last week, who helped themselves to \$150 worth of shoes. A rear window was forced open.

—It has been demonstrated repeatedly in every state in the Union and in many foreign countries that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a certain preventive and cure for croup. It has become the universal remedy for that disease. M. V. Fisher, of Liberty, W. Va., only repeats what has been said around the globe when he writes: "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for my family for several years and always with perfect success. We believe that it is not only the best cough remedy, but that it is a sure cure for croup. It has saved the lives of our children a number of times." For sale by Joseph W. Culbert, druggist, Collegeville, Pa.

Newspaper Plant Sold.

Ex-Register of Wills Albert Helfenstein of Norristown has purchased at private sale the job office and rights and title of the "National Defender," one of the oldest weekly newspapers in the county, which was suspended some time ago. Mr. Helfenstein may revive the Defender.

A Successful Supper.

The oyster supper held in the large store room at Evansburg, Saturday evening, by the ladies of St. Paul's Episcopal church, was largely attended and well patronized. At 10.30 the supply of substantial and delicacies was about exhausted. A neat sum was realized. Quite a number of persons were present from this borough.

Reformed Ministerial Association.

A meeting of the Montgomery County Reformed Church Ministerial Association was held at Ursinus College, Monday. Visiting members were the guests of Rev. S. L. Mesinger, of Trappe.

A Long Siege of Sickness.

Eight of the children of Frank Hendricks, of Hendricks, of this county, died since the winter of 1899, since the death of last year. The last one of the family recovered from the disease a few days ago. That family should not be afflicted with sickness for the next twenty years.

Meeting of Town Council.

A regular meeting of Town Council was held in Firemen's hall, Friday evening. The usual routine business was transacted, including reports of committees and the granting of orders for the payment of Johnanneburg in South Africa.

Matrimony.

Friday evening F. Linwood Latshar, a well-known dairyman of Spring City, was married to Miss Anne L. Mowery, daughter of School Director Joseph Mowery, of Spring City, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Stephen H. Evans, pastor of the Spring City M. E. Church.

Tuberculous Cattle Killed.

Veterinarian C. H. Detwiler, of Royersford, on Monday, examined a herd of thirteen cows belonging to J. Borneman of Limerick township, and found seven out of the thirteen tuberculous. The cows were killed Tuesday afternoon, after which Dr. Detwiler held an autopsy.

Proposed Division of a Township.

The voters of Upper Pottsgrove township recently held a mass meeting and decided to petition the County to grant a division of the township. There are 350 voters in the township and the fact that it is increasing in population tends to reach the polling place will be urged as a reason for division.

A Measure Social.

A measure social will be held at the home of Mr. Joseph Campbell, this borough, on Saturday evening, January 20, for the benefit of the Evansburg M. E. Church. Those attending will be expected to pay three cents for every foot and one cent for every extra inch of their height. Admission will be free and refreshments will be served free of charge.

Concert.

A concert will be given in Fenton's hall, Collegeville, on Thursday evening, January 13, 1900. The program will consist of the latest and best selections on the Edison Phonograph. The well-known elocutionist, W. S. Williams, will give some of his special selections. A. I. Weikel will give a few selections on the autograph and harmonica. Admission, 10 and 15 cents.

Collision and Smashup.

Tuesday evening Messrs. C. H. Detwiler and C. U. Bean, and Frank Kettles and Frank Hoff, of Royersford, were driving lively pace down Main street in the vicinity of Hamer's pond, this borough, when their vehicles collided with terrific force. Mr. Detwiler's horse was thrown into the gutter and his vehicle upon the sidewalk. Slight injuries were sustained by Mr. Bean. The vehicle and harness was somewhat damaged; the horse escaped injury.

Another Murder Trial Ahead.

Moses Washington, of Willow Grove, this county, died Saturday evening at the Jewish Hospital in Philadelphia, from blood poisoning caused by a bullet wound inflicted by John Green. The fatal wound was the outcome of a quarrel among several colored persons and was inflicted on the evening of December 28 at Washington's home. This means another murder trial for Montgomery county.

Borough Debt Increased.

The building of the new 6,000,000 gallon reservoir and other improvements made to the Phoenixville water works has involved the borough in debt. The town now has a bonded indebtedness of \$167,000, and, according to law, no more money can be raised without the consent of the people. Town Council has determined to put the question of borrowing \$20,000 to a popular vote, and an election was decided on, to be held as soon as the preliminaries can be arranged.

Having a Great Run on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Manager Martin, of the Pierson drug store, informs us that he is having a great run on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He sells five bottles of that medicine to one of any other kind, and it gives great satisfaction. In these days of a grippe there is nothing like Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to stop the cough, heal up the sore throat and lungs and give relief within a very short time. The sales are growing, and all who try it are pleased with its prompt action.

First National—Francis G. Danielson, Walter H. Cook, Frank M. Hobson, T. Ellwood Livezey, Dan M. Anders, C. Henry Stinson, John McFarland, Isaac S. Yeakle.

Sermon by Professor Hinke.

The January College sermon will be preached in the chapel of Bomberger Memorial Hall on Sunday next, 14th, at 3 p. m., by the Rev. Prof. Wm. J. Hinke, of the Ursinus School of Theology, Philadelphia. The public is cordially invited to join the College in the service.

Bank Directors Chosen.

At a meeting of the stockholders of the National Bank of Schuylkill, Tuesday, the following Directors were chosen for the ensuing year: Henry W. Kraz, Noah D. Frank, Isaac H. Johnson, John G. Priezer, Henry H. Fetterolf, Alvin Alderfer, Wm. Wagner, Morris Y. Johnson, and John B. Clemens.

A Stack of Ice.

Not a hay stack, or a stack of straw, or a stack of cornfodder, but a stack of ice has been formed by W. C. Rosenberry, of Skippack. The stack will be protected from air and rain. This is the way some farmers preserve ice in Virginia, and if the novel plan works in Virginia it will work in Pennsylvania, too.

The Ladies' Aid.

The Ladies' Aid Society of Trinity Church, this borough, will hold its forthcoming monthly meeting next Monday evening, the 15th inst., at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Hobson. In addition to the transaction of business matters, a literary and musical program is in course of preparation for the entertainment of all present.

Sudden Death of Mrs. Rhoades.

Last Thursday afternoon Mrs. Mary Rhoades, widow of the late Isaac Rhoades, who lived with H. H. Robison and daughter near Perkiomen Bridge, called upon Mrs. Miller, a near neighbor. Mrs. Rhoades was sitting in a rocking chair conversing with Mrs. Miller when she was suddenly stricken with an affection of the heart and died almost instantly in the chair. She had suffered from heart trouble for some time, but seemed to be rather better than usual just previous to the fatal attack. Mrs. Rhoades was 67 years old and leaves one daughter, Alice, wife of Joseph Hunsicker, of near Ironbridge. The funeral was held yesterday, Rev. Dr. J. H. Hendricks, officiating. Interment at Trinity cemetery, this borough.

Operation for Appendicitis.

Last Saturday forenoon Harvey Tyson, son of Charles H. Tyson, of Trappe, was operated upon for appendicitis. Feeling very ill he came home from Philadelphia on Thursday. On Friday his condition began alarming and Dr. J. W. Royer and Mr. Y. Weber, having diagnosed the disease as being appendicitis, recommended the services of a surgeon. The famous Dr. John B. Deaver, of Philadelphia, assisted by Dr. Leon Brinkman of the same city, performed the operation in the presence of Drs. Royer, Weber and Dr. Deaver. The operation was pronounced an entire success and at this writing Mr. Tyson's condition is such as to give much reason to hope for his recovery. As was stated last week, Mrs. Tyson, the mother of the young man who was operated upon, is feeling very seriously ill at the same time. Her condition at present is more hopeful.

Money Wanted.

Last week we mailed bills to numerous patrons for money due us for subscription, etc. We trust all our friends will determine to promptly favor us with remittances due and put the determination into effect. Country newspaper publishers are frequently handicapped by having hundreds of dollars due them in small amounts from many localities. Money to get work's bills until the money comes to hand. Send it along, and it will be kept in circulation.

Death of Mrs. Hallman.

Mrs. Theodore Hallman died at her home in Downingtown, Chester county, last Thursday night, aged 48 years. A husband and one daughter, Miss Ida Hallman, survive to mourn the departure of a devoted wife and mother. Mrs. Hallman had been in failing health for more than a year past. Several weeks ago she was prostrated by paralysis, from which she had not recovered when another attack hastened the end. The deceased was well known and highly esteemed by numerous friends in this section of the county, having resided for many years in Evansburg, where her mother and sisters, Mrs. and Miss Gurler, now reside, and for some time lived in this place. Funeral services were held at the home of the deceased in Downingtown, Sunday, and on Monday the remains were brought to Collegeville station in a special car filled by sympathizing relatives and friends. Undertaker Bechtel took charge of the remains here and largely attended services in charge of Rev. Warren J. Barrow at St. James' church, Evansburg. The remains were placed temporarily in Hon. H. K. Boyer's vault in the cemetery, it being Mr. Hallman's purpose to have a vault constructed on his burial lot in the same cemetery next Spring.

URSUINUS COLLEGE NOTES.

Rev. William J. Hinke will deliver the monthly sermon for January on Sunday afternoon, at three o'clock, in Bomberger Memorial Hall.

Not All Inmates Insane.

In place of the regular program on Friday evening the Schaff Society held a mock court trial. Evidence was given by C. E. Rosenberry, charged with having stolen O. W. Hunsicker's dog for laboratory purposes. The jury acquitted the defendant.

Directors for Norristown Banks Elected Monday.

Peoples' National.—S. K. Anders, John J. Hughes, Wm. H. Slingsluff, J. Frank Boyer, Chas. S. Anders, Charles Johnson, James B. Holland, Norman Egbert, Samuel F. Jarrett, Morgan Wright, John E. Brecht, Wm. Shepperd.

Montgomery National.—Benjamin Thomas, John S. Heebner, Samuel Dresher, Wm. Yeakle, Solomon Gilbert, Benjamin F. Whitty, Jacob H. Grater, William S. Anders, Samuel C. Seiple, Abram Wentz, H. H. Hobensack, W. H. Hobensack, W. H. Slingsluff.

First National—Francis G. Danielson, Walter H. Cook, Frank M. Hobson, T. Ellwood Livezey, Dan M. Anders, C. Henry Stinson, John McFarland, Isaac S. Yeakle.

Thieves at Work.

While Malhon H. Shaner and John Sassaam, two farmers of North Coventry, Chester county, were attending the Farmers' Institute at Cedarville last Saturday night with their entire households, their respective dwellings were robbed. In the former \$30 cash and a lot of edibles were taken. At the latter they were surprised by the family reaching home, and fled through a rear door, leaving their plunder behind.

Elocutionary Entertainment.

The following program will be rendered at the elocutionary entertainment to be given in Bomberger Memorial Hall this (Thursday) evening, by the young ladies of Ursinus College: Piano duet, Misses Moser and Casselberg; recital, Jerry, Miss Watkins; recital, Echo and the Fairy, Miss Isabel Hobson; violin solo, Malcolm Laros; pantomime, Queen Vashtis Lament, College students; recital, The Ride of Jennie McNeal, Miss Alma Clamer; recital, Briar Rose, Miss Miles; piano solo, Miss Spangler; Del Sarte Attitudes (in Grecian costume), Academy students; recital, Jesekiah Brown's Contrapunt, Miss Watkins; mandolin solo, Miss Moser; comedietta, A Fair Encounter, Miss Bertha Moser and Miss Markley.

FROM TRAPPE AND ROUNDABOUT.

Revival services began in the United Evangelical church, Limerick Square, on Sunday evening.

The Mennonites began revival services in the "Little Brick" on Sunday evening, to continue at least the present week.

Mrs. Susan Amos visited relatives in Limerick on Sunday.

H. V. Keyser visited friends in Limerick on Sunday.

Don't forget the meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society next Wednesday afternoon at the home of Samuel Poley.

Preaching service in the United Evangelical church next Sunday morning.

YERKES AND VICINITY.

Miss Kathryn Rosenberger visited her parents over Sunday.

Mr. Abram Reiner is still improving, and we hope he will soon regain his usual health.

Abram Mensch will take the place of driver for Landes Bros. in the spring, to succeed Albert Bowers who was recently married. Mr. Meyer will take Abram Mensch's position at Wm. Cassel's.

Mrs. Smith, widow of the late Leonard Smith, is on the sick list. At first the symptoms were alarming, but her condition now is reported to be somewhat improved.

Master Elmer Gotwals has entered the State Normal School at West Chester.

Mr. E. L. Detwiler will deliver an illustrated lecture entitled "Sights that Catch the Tourist's Eye," on Friday evening, January 12, at Diamond school house, near Royersford.

FROM FAIRVIEW VILLAGE AND VICINITY.

The Mite Society of the Providence Presbyterian Church met on Tuesday evening, January 9, at the church, for some time. An interesting program was rendered.

The Baptist Mite Society will meet on Thursday evening, January 11, at the Baptist church. An admission will be charged and refreshments served.

Walter Gaumer of Trooper is recovering from an attack of scarlet fever. A fourteen year old daughter of Charles Wagner, also of that neighborhood, is recovering from an attack of the same disease.

The Reading Circle will meet at the residence of Miss Adela C. Morgan on Friday evening.

Our ice houses were all filled this week.

John Lewis and Herbert Titelow started for Liverpool last Tuesday on a cattle steamer.

The Farmers' Club will give another of their series of lectures on Thursday evening, January 10. Rev. Mr. Thompson of Birdsboro will lecture on the "Boers and the South African Question." Music will be furnished by a Norristown quartet.

FROM OAKS.

Seventeen dollars and fifty cents were realized at the entertainment given by the Green Tree public school at their Christmas entertainment, Friday evening, Dec. 22, 1899.

That mixture of patriotism, loyalty, fealty to the administration and known as the Indiana Beverage is a most refreshing as well as a most wholesome potato yet placed before the public. That the United States proposes to hold the Philippines as per resolution presented by Senator Beveridge of Indiana. Back to your dens, ye who cry imperialism. Why imperial Cesar is turned to clay and used to stuff cracks to keep the wind away, which flows from off the banks of the Platte.

Charles Taylor, repairman on the Peanny R. R., is sick. John Davis, who supplies the community with bread, is on the sick list, and Frank E. Jarrett delivered bread to Mr. Davis' customers on Saturday.

Our thanks to Walter J. Voorbes, merchant at Audubon, for a very pretty and unique calendar.

Mrs. Jacob Detre, of Norristown, visited friends at Oaks on Sunday.

It will not be long until we will be called upon to make a pilgrimage to that political mecca known as Black Rock, to then and there

A Proposed Postoffice Building for Norristown.

Over four hundred signatures of good citizens have already been secured on the petition for an appropriation by Congress for a public building in Norristown for the post-office and other national purposes. Continuously increasing business of the postoffice there demands a public building and the present time, when Congressman Wanger is chairman of the Post Office Committee on Expenses, is the time to get it. Mr. Wanger will do all that it will be possible for him to do in the direction indicated.

PERSONAL.

Miss Hallie Vanderslice, of Trenton, N. J., is visiting friends in town.

Miss Brooks, of Philadelphia, is the guest of the Misses Clamer.

Mr. Gillian Clamer and wife and Mr. John Baran and wife of Philadelphia, were guests of Burgess Clamer and family, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Essig and son and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mack, of Pottstown, were guests of Charles Essig and family, Sunday.

Arlington Moyer, of Royersford, visited his home in this borough, Sunday.

Wm. Todd, of Norristown, was a visitor here Tuesday. Mr. Todd has followed his trade as a mason for more than fifty years. He has successfully filled many large contracts for masonry, including a number of county bridges. He is still active and level-headed, as usual.

ABOUT.

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Mrs. Smith, widow of the late Leonard Smith, is on the sick list. At first the symptoms were alarming, but her condition now is reported to be somewhat improved.

Master Elmer Gotwals has entered the State Normal School at West Chester.

Mr. E. L. Detwiler will deliver an illustrated lecture entitled "Sights that Catch the Tourist's Eye," on Friday evening, January 12, at Diamond school house, near Royersford.

FROM FAIRVIEW VILLAGE AND VICINITY.

The Mite Society of the Providence Presbyterian Church met on Tuesday evening, January 9, at the church, for some time. An interesting program was rendered.

The Baptist Mite Society will meet on Thursday evening, January 11, at the Baptist church. An admission will be charged and refreshments served.

Walter Gaumer of Trooper is recovering from an attack of scarlet fever. A fourteen year old daughter of Charles Wagner, also of that neighborhood, is recovering from an attack of the same disease.

The Reading Circle will meet at the residence of Miss Adela C. Morgan on Friday evening.

Our ice houses were all filled this week.

John Lewis and Herbert Titelow started for Liverpool last Tuesday on a cattle steamer.

The Farmers' Club will give another of their series of lectures on Thursday evening, January 10. Rev. Mr. Thompson of Birdsboro will lecture on the "Boers and the South African Question." Music will be furnished by a Norristown quartet.

FROM OAKS.

Seventeen dollars and fifty cents were realized at the entertainment given by the Green Tree public school at their Christmas entertainment, Friday evening, Dec. 22, 1899.

That mixture of patriotism, loyalty, fealty to the administration and known as the Indiana Beverage is a most refreshing as well as a most wholesome potato yet placed before the public. That the United States proposes to hold the Philippines as per resolution presented by Senator Beveridge of Indiana. Back to your dens, ye who cry imperialism. Why imperial Cesar is turned to clay and used to stuff cracks to keep the wind away, which flows from off the banks of the Platte.

Charles Taylor, repairman on the Peanny R. R., is sick. John Davis, who supplies the community with bread, is on the sick list, and Frank E. Jarrett delivered bread to Mr. Davis' customers on Saturday.

Our thanks to Walter J. Voorbes, merchant at Audubon, for a very pretty and unique calendar.

Mrs. Jacob Detre, of Norristown, visited friends at Oaks on Sunday.

It will not be long until we will be called upon to make a pilgrimage to that political mecca known as Black Rock, to then and there

A SQUIRE STALWART FIGHT.

From the Philadelphia Times. It is an open secret that the friends of Quay mean to make a square Stalwart battle in every Legislative district of the State, and to enforce distinct Stalwart mastery in the State convention and in the general management of the Republican party. In the contest of two years ago compromises were made in a number of the counties and mixed Quay and anti-Quay candidates were nominated for the Legislature. The result was divided delegations in some districts on the Senator question and disturbing local agitation among their constituents. The Independents in that contest, with but little organization, defeated a number of the Quay candidates for the Legislature by the election of Democratic and carried a fusion ticket in Chester county.

The battle of 1898 may now be accepted as a mere preliminary skirmish to the contest that is close at hand between the Stalwarts and Independents, with both entering the struggle determined not to give compromise or quarter. Where the Stalwarts or Quay followers have the power to nominate a legislative ticket they will make it distinctly Stalwart from top to bottom, and the Independents will meet such nominations by aggressive opposition regardless of the possible or probable election of Democrats. On this point the two opposing forces will start out occupying the same attitude, and either will oppose the success of the ticket of the other regardless of political consequences.

Such a conflict involving war to the death between two opposing elements of a great party, must result in the complete overthrow of one and the complete mastery of the other. There will be no middle ground. It is a desperate policy, but both sides have been gradually drifting to it ever since the election of two years ago, and the desperate and decisive struggle we have indicated could be prevented only by the reorganizing of the Legislature and the election of a Senator, all of which may now be regarded as most improbable. We present the political conditions as they exist, and both sides may as well look the fact in the face that the Stalwarts or Quay followers, and Independent or insurgent ones will be even more aggressively hostile to each other in the coming campaign than either will be to the Democrats.

PERSONAL.

Our old friend Harry Campbell says the biggest and best is to come last, for when he butchers his hog he expects to have most sufficient to make sausage a quarter of a mile long. Think of it, ye lovers of einwurst.

George W. Rambo, of Collegeville, called on us on Saturday afternoon. He is looking hale and hearty, and is the same George as when he had charge of the laboratory at the Enamel Brick Works. He says there is no occasion for the Enamel Brick Works to remain idle, for enamel brick can be made any made right up at these works. Mr. Rambo was employed in the laboratory for eight years, under instructions of both Miller and Griffin, who discovered the art of glazing and enameling bricks, and his judgment, coupled

