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Providence Independent, V. 15, Thursday, June 20, 1889, [Whole Number: 730]

Providence Independent

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Persistent in the Right; Fearless in Opposing Wrong.

VOLUME 15.

COLLEGEVILLE, PENN'A. JUNE 20, 1889.

WHOLE NUMBER, 730

Special Correspondence.

In Reference to a Ruined City.

[The following correspondence written by Mr. Augée while at Johnstown, was received too late for last week's issue, and we gladly give it space now. In future issues Mr. Augée will give the details of the disaster in full.—E. N. INDEPENDENT.]

JOHNSTOWN, PA., June 9, '89.

FRIEND MOSER:—If acceptable to you, I will try and mail you a few lines for the PROVIDENCE INDEPENDENT from the death stricken city of Johnstown and its sister boroughs. It is the remains of a city of sorrow and confusion. The authorities are moving along as speedily as possible and are doing their best towards bringing order out of chaos. There has been a wonderful amount of work done towards cleaning away the debris. Those coming into the town now and later on can form no idea how this city looked one week ago. The remaining citizens are being very well cared for. The charity of this whole country is providing copiously. The afflicted and distressed are being fed and clothed well. Yet with all the attention given them, it cannot remove the terrible sorrow which is heaving in the bosom of many. As we pass along we can (now more so than at first) see who are the ones that suffered the loss of a loved and cherished one, if not the entire family. The distress of a friend of mine, Mr. Merle, who was the employer of my niece, Miss Laura V. Yost, formerly from Collegeville, is enough to craze the strongest of men; but so far he has borne his affliction remarkably well. He was a baker and confectioner by occupation, done a good business, had his own property, and a very interesting family. To-day he is a very poor and sorely distressed man; his property all gone, and the entire family swept out of existence. The scenes and incidents of the great loss of life are many. I will merely relate the one for the present—the death of Miss Laura V. Yost, as many of your constant readers know her well. When the first shock was felt by her of the approach of the great trembling and quivering body, she and Mr. Merle speedily worked their way to the second story. Laura immediately opened the window, raised her hands towards heaven and perished. It came too quick—there was no time even for thought. As monster death struck the house it vanished for all time. I am daily on the spot where the house stood; a few scattered bricks are all that remains. Charles Yost, father of Miss Yost, was also employed by Mr. Merle, and was up in the lower part of East Conemaugh serving bread when he first heard and felt the body of water coming; he had no time to turn his horses, but fled with speed for the mountain and succeeded in saving his life. To give you, Mr. Editor, all we have learned, as well as experienced, of this the greatest American calamity, I find it will require months, if not longer, to detail. We have had a very complete schooling of the devastated district while searching for the body of Miss Yost. To-day we made a foot journey through the flooded valley to the bed of the terrible death dealing lake, which is 15 miles from Grubstown to the lake or reservoir. Will give you further accounts later on. Charles Yost and the remainder of his family are all doing well. We are all very busy here. Such as have no relatives in this town, or do not want to work, are not wanted here. I make myself useful where I can, besides it requires much running around visiting the morgues and looking over the many dead bodies. Yours, &c., S. S. AUGÉE.

A TERRIBLE RIDE.

BY WILLIAM M. GRAYDON.

"Now then, Dave, I reckon that's about all. Don't forget the terbacker, an' don't fail to inquire if thar's any letters for Abram Bartlett," and glaring at Dave over his great horn spectacles, Mr. Bartlett leaned over the counter and slowly repeated the last clause.

"Yes, sir," answered Dave, struggling hard to keep back a smile, for Mr. Bartlett's anxiety about letters was a standing joke at Dagon's Cross Roads, as he was never known to have received one yet.

"And where are you expecting a letter from, Mr. Bartlett?" Dave asked. The storekeeper's brow wrinkled and

he hesitated between anger and amazement at such audacity. Before he could reply the door opened and Squire Dagon came in.

"Going to Wysanking, Dave?" he asked, abruptly.

"Yes sir."

"Now see here, my boy," went on the squire, pulling out a bulky-looking pocket-book. "I think I can trust you and I want you to attend to a little business for me. I ought to go to Wysanking myself to-day, but I find it impossible. In this pocket-book is the money to pay the loggers over in Powell's Valley. There are three hundred dollars in currency there, and I want you to give it to Ned Harkins, the boss. He must have it to-day so he can go up to Towanda and get it changed to pay the men off on Saturday. You will find him at the post-office. You have an inside pocket there. Put it in that, and button your jacket tight. I guess there is no risk," and the squire looked uneasy for a minute. "Of course not," he added with a laugh. "Nobody knows you have it. Better go now. No time to waste if you want to get back to-night," and with his own hands the squire put the money in Dave's pocket and buttoned up the ragged jacket.

"I'll deliver the money all right, Mr. Dagon," he said resolutely, as he started toward the door.

"Now, Dave," called out Mr. Bartlett, "don't forget ter ax the postmaster if there's any—"

"Dave Hunter is an honest lad," observed the squire, lighting a cigar. "The money will be safe enough with him, I guess."

Mr. Bartlett took a pinch of snuff, and drawled out slowly: "Waal, yes I reckon he is. But he's gettin' impudent, 'squire, I declare he's gettin' impudent."

The squire only laughed, and with a cheery "good morning," mounted his horse and rode off to visit his lumber camps.

Dave felt as happy as a lark as he trudged off down the valley, pulling an empty sled behind him. His father had been killed by an accident several years before at one of Squire Dagon's lumber camps, and ever since Dave had been working hard to support his mother. He did odd bits of work for Mr. Bartlett, who kept the rude store at Dagon's Cross Roads, a backwoods settlement five miles from the river. Nearly every week he went to Wysanking across the Susquehanna, and brought back such supplies as the loggers purchased of Mr. Bartlett.

But Dave was only sixteen, and without Squire Dagon's kindly help he would have struggled in vain.

"My gracious!" he said half aloud as he slapped his hands to his breast, "what a heap of money! If that was mine I'd buy mother a new dress an' a shawl, an' lots to eat, an' I'd go to school at Towanda, an' have an overcoat, an' a breech loader gun an'—"

but Dave's air castles suddenly vanished as he looked up and saw where he was. For beyond him ran the valley, the beaten footpath through the snow growing dimmer and dimmer till lost in the hazy distance. But above him, up the steep mountain side crept a zigzag road. This led up to the summit, and thence along the crest to a lumber slide overlooking the river.

Both the slide and the road had been in disguise for several years, but an icy crust was on the snow, and Dave knew that by taking this course he could save a good mile at least. He remembered also that near the slide a gradual footpath led down to the river. He hesitated only an instant, and then started up the mountain.

He rested a while at the top, and then went on along the ridge. On both sides there was unbroken forest, and here and there great masses of stone piled up in fantastic shapes. It was a wild, lonely place, but Dave had not a thought of fear. He could hear the mountain torrent brawling over its rocky bed away down in the ravine, and some birds were clattering in the woods.

It was toward noon when he crossed a small clearing that lay half a mile back from the river. The ridge at this point widened and formed quite a vast plateau. Dave walked fast, and before long he could see the end of the wood less than a quarter of a mile away, and the great pines that rose on either side of the slide. He was still thinking of all the delightful possibilities that lay

snugly next to his breast, and wondering if ever he would be the owner of so much money, when a gruff voice broke in on his reflections.

"Hullo, Dave, me boy!"

Leaning against a great rock on one side of the path was Black Mike, a worthless fellow, who had been discharged from one of the camps nearly a week before, and whom everyone supposed to be far away by this time. A broad grin distorted his ugly face, and his hands were thrust carelessly into his pockets.

Dave's heart sank within him, but he repressed all signs of fear, and with a cheerful "How do you do, Mike?" he walked past.

"See here a minute, me lad," and Mike stepped out in front of him. "I'll trouble ye to hand over that money, me boy. You are too young intirely to be trusted wid such valuables."

He leered at Dave with a chuckle, evidently anticipating an easy victory. Dave trembled as he realized how completely he was in the ruffian's power.

"Be quick, now," added Mike. "I'll not harm ye. Pass it over, an' go back an' tell old Dagon him an' me's quits now. Hurry up, Oi say," and Mike's smile gave way to a heavy frown.

At this critical moment, like a flash an inspiration came into Dave's mind, a plan so reckless, so daring, that it nearly took his breath.

The money must be saved at any cost. How could he face the squire and confess that he had calmly handed it over at the robber's bidding?

Quick as conceived, his determination was formed. He must take the only chance, but it was a desperate one.

"See here, Mike," said he, "what'll the squire say if I go back this way? Can't you tie my hands behind me so he'll know I made a fight for it?"

Mike laughed loudly.

"Oi'll be hanged if you ain't a cute one. I'll see if Oi have any cord," and he dove into his pockets with both hands.

Dave took one long breath, and like a streak shot off down the road, with his sled careering madly from side to side behind him.

The very daring of the act nearly deprived Mike of his senses for an instant and with open mouth and staring eyes he saw the space between them grow bigger and bigger. Then, with a terrible imprecation, he dashed in pursuit, shouting loudly: "Stop, ye thafe, stop, or Oi'll break every bone in yure body!"

Dave was making a desperate effort, straining every nerve, and holding his breath hard, but the infuriated Irishman was coming on behind with great plunging strides that were rapidly bringing him close.

The bluff of the mountain was very near now, and beyond the cliff line Dave could see, far across the river, snow-clad fields and scattered farms, and even a tiny church spire, shining clear in the bright moonlight. But before him, only a few yards now, was that awful abyss, ten times longer and steeper than any toboggan slide ever built, a great gully, gliding almost perpendicularly down the rugged face of the mountain.

Dave remembered with a shudder how the great logs used to plunge madly down the slide, turning somersaults at the bottom, and churning the turbid tide of the river into a seething cauldron of tawny yellow foam. Now the river was ice bound from shore to shore.

The robber's crunching footsteps were close behind him. An instant's delay and he was lost.

He stooped, grasped the sled with both hands and threw himself with a forward motion heavily down the path.

As the runners struck the frozen snow, Black Mike, with a wild cry, hurled himself on Dave's back. The sled, freighted with its heavy burden shot rapidly down the path, and darting between two great pines, plunged sullenly over the brink.

Not a cry escaped its occupants, and what followed Dave could never afterward speak of intelligently. When the sled made the plunge he jerked his cap partly over his eyes and held his head down. He remembered the Irishman's heavy weight on his back, the long arms that reached beyond his own and gripped the sides of the sled. Then came a blind, dizzy sensation, a roaring in his ears, burning pains as of a thousand and needless piercing his hands and

face, a feeling of suffocation. Next, just as his cap was wrenched violently from his head, the sled appeared to leave the ground, leap madly into the air, and with a stunning shock that seemed to have shattered every bone in his body he lost consciousness.

It was only momentarily. He opened his eyes, and with one hand wipes drops of blood from his face. They were gliding with fearful velocity over the frozen river straight toward Wysanking. He remembered only dimly what had happened. That heavy weight was still pressing on his back.

Instinctively he reached for his breast pocket. The money was there. He was just beginning to realize the situation when the sled plunged blindly into a half-frozen air-hole surrounding a great brown rock in the center of the river.

He had heard the ice crack and break, he felt the icy water splashing full in his face, and then in some mysterious manner, he never knew how, the crushing weight had parted from him, and the noble sled was bounding over the solid ice again at a beautiful speed.

A moment more and its iron runners scraped the sands on the Wysanking shore.

Dizzy and bleeding, Dave staggered up the bank and looked back across the river.

Sitting disconsolate and forlorn, on the rounded apex of the rock was Black Mike, and around him was a circle of deep, open water, which completely isolated his position. His dripping garments were beginning to freeze, and he was uttering pitiful shouts of distress.

Dave watched him an instant, then he turned away and ran off at full speed toward Wysanking, half a mile distant.

The loungers who stood about the huge old-fashioned stove in the combined grocery store and postoffice were greatly startled when Dave rushed wildly in the door with his bleeding face and hands.

"Where's Ned Harkins?" he gasped. "The money—here it is—Black Mike is out on the rock—in the—"

And then for the second time that day, Dave fainted.

Black Mike was rescued by the aid of boards, rather more dead than alive, and was speedily consigned to a stone cell in Towanda.

That same evening Dave was escorted back to Dagon's Cross Roads by an admiring crowd, and in front of Bartlett's store was received by the squire himself, who publicly called him a hero and ended up by presenting him with a pocket-book that felt as heavy as lead.

As the squire stepped aside, Mr. Bartlett came out of his store.

"Dave Hunter," he called out shrilly, "did you fergit ter ax if there was any mail fer Abram Bartlett at the post-office?"

The wild shout of laughter that arose made the storekeeper's eyes flash under his spectacles, and in the confusion Dave slipped off home. His heroism had received due recognition from the squire, and he is now on a sure road to prosperity.

As for Black Mike, he spent two years in close confinement for his share in the adventure. No one ever knew how he discovered that Dave had the money that day.

One summer afternoon long afterwards, Dave visited the old lumber slide, and, as he looked into the dizzy gulf, he saw what had caused that last great crash. Half a dozen yards from the bottom was a huge log, stretched across the passage. The snow had backed up above this, and the fearful momentum had sent the sled far into the air, landing, strange to say, fair and square on its runners.—*The Argosy.*

A CANINE HOSPITAL.

WHERE PET DOGS ARE DOCTORED AND CARED FOR.

"Dogs washed and groomed." This sign, painted in black letters on a white ground, takes nearly the whole front of a one-story house at the corner of Fifty-eight street and Broadway, New York. By examining the signs more closely one can see that Stephen Mulvey, "Doctor and Surgeon," lives there.

Mr. Mulvey is the fashionable dog doctor of that locality, and does a thriving business in restoring to health the dogs of fair New Yorkers, who are

greatly given to overfeeding their pets. A New York Journal reporter sat in Mr. Mulvey's consultation room recently for a few minutes and watched his mode of doing business.

In one corner of the room lay a magnificent St. Bernard, whose leg was recovering from a fracture it had sustained in having a carriage run over him. He was able to walk with only a slight limp, and the doctor assured the visitor that even that defect would disappear in a few days more.

In another corner was a King Charles spaniel and a fox terrier, both suffering from distemper. From the back room there came through the thin partition a snarling, yelping, barking chorus that would do credit to the inns of the infernal regions and it issued from the throats of eighty dogs belonging to various masters. Dr. Mulvey boards the dogs at \$2 a week each and treats them for pneumonia, lumbago or the mange in case they should be taken ill.

The reporter had just had time to note his surroundings when an old lady was ushered into the office. She carried under her arm a Skye terrier wrapped in a blue cashmere shawl and looking the picture of dyspepsia. Dr. Mulvey is an Irishman with an auburn mustache and a cool, shrewd eye, but a look of genuine concern came into his face when he saw the dog suffering.

"Poor Fido is quite sick," said the lady, mournfully. "She never knew a sick day until six weeks—"

"Yes, yes, madame," interrupted the physician hastily, as he took the pet from its mistress's arm. "What has it had to eat to-day?"

"Nothing except some chicken and cream and a bit of beefsteak."

"Is that all? His stomach is overloaded; that's all, madam. I'll give him an emetic," and the doctor suited the action to the word.

Sitting on a chair he placed the terrier upright on his hind feet and squeezed his neck between his knees. A teaspoonful of emetic was poured down his throat by an assistant, while the doctor held the dog's jaws wide apart. The terrier spluttered and coughed, but he was not allowed his freedom until it was certain that he had swallowed the dose. It took effect, and in ten minutes the patient was well, but a little weak.

"Shall I clean his teeth to-day, madam?" asked the doctor as the lady rose to go.

"No, I think not; I am afraid his nerves wouldn't stand it, considering his illness."

Fido was wrapped in his blue shawl, a greenback given to the doctor and the lady departed.

"What was the most curious case you ever had, doctor?" asked the reporter.

"Wait a moment and I'll show you," and the speaker produced from a box six rubber caps such as are used on nursing bottles. One of them was sadly discolored.

"Now," continued the surgeon, "a gentleman brought me a setter that had swallowed those six caps, and at the end of forty-eight hours I had relieved him of five of them, five days from the time he swallowed them. This one," pointing to the discolored one, "was in the dog's stomach nine days before I got it out, but I succeeded and there they are."

Not a day passes but that a dozen dogs are brought to him to have some fracture set or some disease cured. His charges are \$1 for a prescription and \$3 for setting a broken bone, and his time is entirely taken up.

"I work for the best people in New York," he said, proudly, "and I must keep busy to pay the \$1,000 rent that I do for this corner."

At this moment a liveried menial rushed into the room and panted, "Say, doctor, Mrs.—'s dog is having a fit! She wants you to come to the Valencia Flats right away."

Mulvey hurried into his coat and disappeared, but not before he made a parting report to the writer: "That's the way it is all the time."

Remember the Editor.

Don't forget the editor when you have a news item. If your wife whips you, let us know of it and we will set you right before the public. If you have company, tell us—if you are not ashamed of your visitors. If a youngster arrives at your house and demands food and raiment, buy a quarter's worth of cigars and come around,

and if you are a cash subscriber we'll furnish a name for him or her, as circumstances warrant. If you have a social gathering of a few friends, bring around a big cake, six or seven pies and a ham—not necessarily to eat, but as a guaranty of good faith. You needn't bother to invite us, as it may be a little too cool for our wardrobe. We mention these little things because we want the news, and we will have it.—*Mifflinsburg (Pa.) Times.*

Sailing Away.

SCENES AT THE PIER WHEN A GREAT STEAMSHIP SAILS.

The season of farewells to ocean voyagers is at hand. An hour before the advertised time of departure the piers look like the floral department of a very successful country fair.

Carriages by the dozens are there, and on both pier and steamship wealth, fashion, poverty, friendship, regret, expectation, pleasure and pain are represented. The humble steerage passengers, with their bags and shabby garments, tumble against tailor-made men and modishly dressed women. The scene is one of incongruity and inequality. It is a stranger, worldless comment on life.

The celebrated histrionic artist rolls up in her carriage, and finds friends and flowers awaiting her in the saloon.

The health-seeker arrives, with his valet and bundles, great coats and robes, and, as he halts a moment before going inside, turns his eyes pathetically towards the city he is leaving. The thought that is in his mind is that he may never see it no more forever.

The young wife and her new husband are there, so happy, so bewilderingly happy, that words would not express the degree of their felicity; therefore, they do not search for words, but standing ~~com~~ while friends say nice things to them.

Meantime the trunks go banging down the hold; the fruit sellers call out their enticing prices; here and there tears float in eyes that have tried to look cheerful and pleased through it all. Handkerchiefs flutter, lips quiver as they kiss, hands are held in loving clasp, and at last, at last, as they who are to stay tear themselves from those who are going away, and the gangway raised, the connecting link between sea and land broken, the great floating castle moves slowly off.

It swings out into the wider water deliberately but determinedly, and the people on shore watch it with dim eyes and bursting hearts until the mass of human beings at the bulkhead becomes a mere blot against the sky.

Then the watchers sigh and turn away, to go to homes that are, perhaps lonelier than they ever were before.

Among those who watched a great steamship move off the other day, was a woman, handsome though no longer young, and habited in black. Her eyes were tearless as she watched the ship crawl slowly out toward the open sea, but they were sadder than sadness itself.

She is a widow, and her only son was on board the great ship, going away with a bride on his arm, for a long stay abroad.

"I have lost him forever," she said to a friend, turning her face homeward at last.

"Oh, not so bad as that," answered her companion.

"It do not mean that I shall see him no more," said the widow; "but that I have lost him. He belongs now more to another woman than to me."

It was true. The mother who had brought up her boy with the greatest care was now left alone. Notwithstanding all her love and self-sacrifice, the heart of her son was hers no longer. The foolish little creature by his side absorbed him, and the mother had truly lost him forever.

Two Sure Signs.

First Detective—"I've got the two men who committed that murder. Their names are Chinks and Kinks."

Second Detective—"You don't say so! How did you discover them?"

"I ran across Chinks one day, and charged him with the crime."

"Yes. How did he take it?"

"He changed color—a sure sign that he is guilty."

"True—and the other?"

"I saw Kinks soon after, and boldly charged him with the crime."

"Good! How did he act?"

"He did not change color at all—a sign that he is a hardened criminal."—*London Tit-Bits.*

Increase of Longevity.

It is a prevailing impression among many people that long life was more common in the time of our ancestors than at present. It seems, however, that facts do not prove this to be a correct impression. In the latter part of the sixteenth century, one-half of all who were born, died under five years of age, and the average proportion of the whole population was but eighteen years. In the seventeenth century one-half of the population died under twelve years. But in the first sixty years of the eighteenth century, one-half of the population lived over twenty-seven years; in the latter forty-years, one half exceeded thirty-two years of age.

In the beginning of the present century, one-half lived over forty years. The average longevity of these successive periods has been increased from eighteen years in the eighteenth century up to forty-three years.

This increase in the duration of life is, no doubt, due to the progress of medical practice, the improvements in the construction of houses, the improved drainage of streets, and to superior clothing and a more careful observance of the laws of health.

Why Women Get Short of Breath.

In order to ascertain the influence of tight clothing upon the action of the heart during exercise a dozen young women consented this summer to run 540 yards in their loose gymnasium garments, and then to run the same distance with corsets on. The running time was two minutes and thirty seconds for each person at each trial, and in order that there should be no cardiac excitement or depression following the first test, the second trial was made the following day. Before beginning the running the average heart impulse was 84 beats to the minute; after running the above-named distance the heart impulse was 152 beats to the minute; the average natural waist girth being 25 inches. The next day corsets were worn during the exercise, and the average girth waist was reduced to 24 inches. The same distance was run in the same time by all, and immediately afterward the average heart impulse was found to be 168 beats per minute. When I stated that I should feel myself justified in advising an athlete not to enter a running or rowing race whose heart impulse was 160 beats per minute after a little exercise, even though there were not the slightest evidence of disease, one can form some idea of the wear and tear, on this important organ, and the physiological loss entailed upon the system in women who force it to labor for over half their lives under such a disadvantage as the tight corset imposes.—*Dr. Sargent in Scribner.*

Sayings of Horace Greeley.

Print the facts. Let the dead rest. I do not desire any sympathy. We value facts more than opinions. Better have a good understanding at the outset.

I don't object to a reasonable share of wickedness. Let us try to cultivate a generous spirit in all things.

Better do one thing well than several things middling well.

Now about ferocity. I am in favor of it, judiciously applied.

When a thing cannot be done right, do not have it done at all.

A daily paper should publish everything as fast as it is ready.

I believe the history of human progress is written in inventions.

I am a hater of novelty, and never had any taste for being cowed.

Let us succeed in what we have undertaken before we try anything more.

I want to have less and less to do with politics and more and more with productive industry.

There are very many things I don't begin to know, but I ought to know something of party controversy.

Oh, my friend, the wisdom which teaches what should not be said, that is the hardest to acquire of all.—From his Letters to Charles A. Dana in New York Sun.

When a Turk dies, the legs are tied together, and the arms stretched by the sides. The burial takes place as soon as possible after the death. The corpse is handled very tenderly, as the Turks believe any lack of tenderness would bring the curse of the dead man's soul upon them.

Providence Independent.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

COLLEGEVILLE, MONTG. CO., PA.

E. S. MOSER, Editor and Proprietor.

Thursday, June 20, 1889.

AGAINST PROHIBITION.

The result of the Constitutional Amendment election held in Pennsylvania, Tuesday, most emphatically declares that the voters of the Keystone State prefer High License to Prohibition, the majority against the Amendment being estimated at no less than 180,000.

The overwhelming defeat of the proposed Prohibitory Amendment unerringly indicates the disposition on the part of the people not to incorporate into the fundamental law of the State legislation of a sumptuary character.

The Republican party didn't do it.

The Democratic party didn't do it.

The Prohibition party couldn't do it.

The people did it!

Those who have fearful forebodings for the welfare of the State, in view of the result, should accept the situation as calmly as possible. If "the people" are not able to take care of themselves, no one dare hold the Prohibitionists responsible.

Those who imagine that the result means unrestrained liberty in the matter of selling intoxicating beverages might as well begin to overhaul their imaginations. The people are in favor of restricting and regulating the traffic, and what the people are in favor of they usually favor with considerable force.

The suffrage amendment is thought to have gained the day.

SIR QUAY, his aids and lieutenants, knew what the people would do. Quay was well aware right along that High License was a winning card.

A DESPATCH from Dublin, Ireland, June 12, reads: "A train containing twelve hundred Methodist Sunday school scholars, bound on an excursion from Armagh to Warren Point, was wrecked near Armagh to-day, and it is thought fully one hundred were killed and as many more seriously injured. Seventy bodies have already been taken from the wreck."

SUGAR consumers who are paying, in season and out of season, tribute to sugar combines and monopolies, must either quit eating sugar or continue to swell the profits of those interested in the sugar trusts. Of course, we have been told that "trusts are private affairs." So far as any concern for the public at large extends, aside from making it stand and deliver, Mr. Blaine is quite right. Some trusts are "private affairs" conducted at the expense of the general public, and if the public is willing to be robbed by "private affairs," what's to hinder?

The work of reconstructing the ruined sections of Johnstown is moving ahead rapidly, and within the next six months its demolished buildings will no doubt be fully restored.

The human lives sacrificed are gone forever and whatever may be the future greatness of Johnstown there will ever linger sad memories of the dreadful work done by the flood. Are the millionaires who constructed the dam for their own pleasure, and who failed to both construct it properly and to keep it in repair to receive no censure? To a great extent they are responsible for the loss of 4,000 human lives.

The final ratification of the Samoan treaty at Berlin secures substantially all the United States demanded and so much without a great deal of bluster. This reinforces the well founded idea that it is better to reason than to fight. In commenting upon the treaty the Philadelphia Times aptly says: "One of the most satisfactory features of this whole business is the maintenance of a well-considered and definite policy by the United States unaffected by a change of administration. The terms of the treaty are practically the same as were demanded by Mr. Bayard, who arranged for the conference, and sustained by Mr. Blaine, who appointed the commissioners. The other powers have been shown that they were not dealing with individuals, but with a nation."

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our regular correspondent.

WASHINGTON, June 14, 1889.—The President has had occasion to rebuke all three of the court martials that have rendered decisions during his term of office. The latest sentence, that in the case of Capt. Armes, he has commuted to restriction of residence to certain limits for five years and the suspension for that period of the right to wear

uniform. The court martial had recommended dismissal from the service. The offense was a violation of politeness. Capt. Armes a cranky retired army officer, who was a brilliant fighter in his day pulled Governor Beaver's nose in retaliation for a more or less imaginary affront put upon him by the gallant Governor by ordering him ejected from the Inaugural parade.

In contrast with the severity of this sentence, as originally promulgated, is the verdict in the case of Major Lydecker. This officer was at the head of the engineering work on the Washington aqueduct. The aqueduct cost millions of dollars, and the city by which it was badly needed waited for its completion. Suspicions of bad work arose, only to be pooh-poohed by the gallant Major. Finally an investigation was made. All the work of years is lost. The Major has been either a fool or a knave for he has approved of rotten work and falsely stated on his honor that he knew it to be of good character. And yet the court martial only sentences the disgraced officer to pay to the government a fine of \$100 a month for nine months. He does not lose his position or the order of his rank; he is still a curled society darling; no blush of shame tinges his brazen cheek; even his fellow officers are too hardened to feel the disgrace inflicted upon the public service. Why President Harrison has so often expressed his contempt for court martial is not hard to discover.

The men in the public life of our times, who like Dr. Johnson, retain the habits of humble days in the prosperity of the present, are not surprisingly numerous. To be sure Attorney-General Garland has never invaded the mysterious wonders of a dress coat, but the slovenly men are common in all walks of life. Very often in one of the dairy lunch rooms down town you can see a gigantic man, with a round, carefully shaven face, peacefully seated chewing apple pie and drinking milk. The summer's heat has affected the inherent integrity of the pie and no country raised boy could be deceived into believing that one of the thoroughbred Alderneys whose portraits grace the wall had been guilty of putting the milk on the market. Yet as this Herculean boy, Justice Harlan, of the Supreme Court, munched and sips, a smile of supreme joy—a sort of supreme court joy, as it were—wreathes his face and ties itself in a bow in the creases of his neck.

George Eliot in describing the death of a poor peasant, relates that he refused offers of food in his illness, being unable to eat common food and having not sufficient imagination to conceive of anything better. Is it a lack of or a superfluity of imagination that makes a ten cent lunch a delicate gastronomic triumph to a member of the Supreme Court, munched and sips, a smile of supreme joy—a sort of supreme court joy, as it were—wreathes his face and ties itself in a bow in the creases of his neck.

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Justice Harlan pays his toll, and walks up the street to a prominent tobacconist. A huge box of cigars are on the counter, done up in packages of four, four for ten cents. The great jurist carefully selects a package and puts ten cents upon the counter. He contentedly lights one. A small like the subtle flavor of tannery permeates the shuddering air, and there comes to you again the conviction that human ingenuity has not yet reached the triumph of good cigars at four for ten cents.

Now, these peculiarities of the genial Justice are not the outgrowth of a miserly disposition. He is not that sort of a man. It is simply that the senses of taste and smell refuse to perform their wonted functions.

The Anti-Mahone Republicans, represented by six gentlemen who went bravely at their battle and were immediately routed with great slaughter secured the President's ear by appointment, for ten minutes, yesterday. The committee asked the President to deliver the children of the true faith in Virginia out of their bondage to Mahone. They claimed that in the post-office distributions, as an instance, no appointments had been made except the indorsement of Mahone. The President told them that they were mistaken, and wound up by refusing peremptorily to interfere in any quarrel between the factions.

Explosion in a Mine.

FOUR MEN FATALLY BURNED AND OTHERS BADLY BRUISED.

WILKESBARRE, June 17.—The Nottingham Colliery, of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal Company, at Plymouth, was the scene of another terrible accident this morning, by which four men were fatally burned. Their names are: Michael Andrews, aged 26; Simon Novok, aged 23; John Kutski, aged 27, and Joseph Taylor, aged 25.

The men had hardly entered the chamber this morning when a violent explosion of gas occurred, blowing cars and wood-work about in all directions and burning the four men in the most horrible manner. Several other men who were in the gangway close by were knocked down and badly bruised.

Henry E. Abbey is said to have guaranteed Tamagno, the tenor, \$100,000 for forty-eight performances in the United States and Mexico. He is to sing on alternate nights with Patti. The figures may be exaggerated, but Tamagno is undoubtedly the highest priced tenor of the day. He is at present the foremost Italian singer in the heroic roles.

THE TRANSFORMATION.

When Love was young, it asked for wings,
That it might still be roaming;
And away it sped, by fancy led,
Through dawn, and noon, and gloaming.
Each daintiness that blooms and blows
It wafted in honeyed meter,
And when it won the sweetest sweet,
It flew off to a sweeter:
When Love was young.

When Love was old, it craved for rest,
For home, and hearth, and heaven;
For quiet talks round sheltered walks,
And long lawns smoothly shaven.
And what love sought, at last we found,
A roof, a porch, a garden,
And from a fond unquesting heart
Peace, sympathy and pardon:
When Love was old.

—Austin Dobson in Literary News.

Children Eaten by Wolves.

KANSAS CITY, June 17.—Last Thursday two children of Edward Bachus, a farmer of Rosier, Mo., a small village fifty miles south of Kansas City, went to a creek about a mile from home to fish. Upon their failing to return at night searching parties were organized and last Friday evening their bones were found near a ledge of rocks that had long been known as Wolf's Den. A band of timber wolves have infested this section for years, and it is thought the children were killed and eaten by the animals. The boys were aged 10 and 12 years.

Let Trouble Do the Traveling.

From the Scranston Tribune.
It is a great piece of folly for a man to be always ready to meet trouble half way. If he would put all his journey on trouble he might never meet it.

A Home Reflection.

From the Johnstown Tribune.
Well, the reservoir came and Johnstown went visiting. Some of us on very long visits indeed—never to come back. All that is left to most of us is the ground the town was built on, and even that is not the same.

Wages in the United States in 1800.

The condition of the American wages class nearly a century ago is full of instruction. In the large cities, unskilled workmen were hired by the day, bought their own food, and found their own lodgings. But in the country, on the farms, or wherever a hand was employed on some public work, they were fed and lodged by the employer, and given a few dollars a month. On the Pennsylvania canals the diggers ate the coarsest diet, were housed in the rudest sheds, and paid \$6 a month from May to November, and \$5 a month from November to May. Hod carriers and mortar mixers, diggers and choppers, who from 1793 to 1800 labored on the public buildings and cut the streets and avenues of Washington, received \$70 a year, or, if they wist, \$60 for all the work they could perform from March 1 to December 20. The hours of work were invariably from sunrise to sunset. Wages at Albany and New York were 3s., or, as money then went, 40 cents a day; at Lancaster, \$8 to \$10 a month; elsewhere in Pennsylvania workmen were content with \$6 in summer and \$5 in winter. At Baltimore men were glad to be hired at 18d. a day. None by the month asked more than \$6. At Frederickburg the price for labor was from \$5 to \$7. In Virginia white men employed by the year were given 216 currency; slaves, when hired, were clothed, and their masters paid £1 a month. A pound, Virginia money, was, in Federal money, \$3.33. The average rate of wages all over the country was \$65 a year, with food and perhaps lodging. Out of this small sum the workman had, with his wife's help, to maintain the family.—Scientific American.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

A fellow that has actually tried says that, although there are three scruples in a dram, the more drams you take the fewer scruples you will have.—Gloicester Advertiser.

In Leavenworth, Kansas, a man must sign a certificate that he is sick before he can get a drink at a drug store. In one month 22,000 men registered themselves sick.

President Harrison has discharged nearly all the colored servants of the White House. Hawkins, the colored driver of the Presidential carriage during the last two administrations, is the last to go.

Another noted breeder of trotters is dead. General William T. Withers, aged 64, died at Lexington, Ky., on Sunday morning, from the effects of a wound received while storming a fort during the Mexican war. He owned Happy Medium and other fine stallions. He never raced his horses and never traded, and was, therefore, one of the few breeders in the land. He has realized nearly \$1,000,000 in eighteen years from the product of his stud.

Othniel Gager, who died at Norwich, Conn., Saturday, at the age of 98, was annually elected clerk of that town from 1839 to 1888. This must make some of the professional office-holders in Washington feel ashamed of themselves.

John Lewis a phenomenal fat man, who weighed 640 pounds, died at his home in Elmira, N. Y., Monday, from erysipelas. He was born in England, and was about 40 years old. He was a blacksmith and worked at his trade up to about three years ago. At that time he weighed little more than two hundred pounds, but began rapidly gaining in flesh at the rate of about five pounds per week until he became a veritable mountain of fat. Everything known to medical science was tried in his case, but it baffled the skill of the best physicians.

If all the telephone wires in this country were stretched in a continuous line they would reach seven times around the earth and some day the telephone company will fix them that way with a convenient handle for carrying attached.—Terre Haute Express.

JOS. S. GRIFFIN,

AGENT FOR THE SALE OF

Osborne Reapers and Binders

No. 8 Light Reapers and Mowing Machines at prices to suit the times.

Sample Machines

Can be seen at my place, one mile WEST OF OAKS STATION.

TERRITORY: Upper and Lower Providence Townships, Montgomery County.

TWINE FOR SALE.

P. O. ADDRESS, OAKS, PA.

GREATEST BARGAINS

—IN—

Store Goods!

EVER OFFERED IN TRAPPE.

Dress Goods, Muslins, Calicoes, Gingham, Cheviots, Table Linens, &c. Cassimeres, Cottonades, Gents' Furnishing Goods! Hats, Caps, &c. and the

Largest Stock of Shoes

For Men, Ladies and Children, of all kinds, to be found in any country store, and in quality and price we take the lead. Men's Brogans, \$1.00. Shoes for Ladies and Men from \$1.25, up to \$5.

Queensware

Earthenware, Hardware, Forks, Rakes, Shovels, Spades, &c.

—THE BEST—

FRESH GROCERIES

IN FULL ASSORTMENT.

Good Rice, 4 pounds for 25 cents; Peaches, 3 pounds for 25 cents; good Corn, 3 cans for 25 cents. No trash kept in stock!

F. B. RUSHONG,

TRAPPE, PA.

JERSEYS

Largest Assortment in the World at

Manufacturers' Prices.

RETAIL DEPARTMENT OF THE

Crown Knitting Mills,

55 N. EIGHTH ST., AND 1230 COLUMBIA AVE., PHILA.

Thos. C. Love & Son.

Mills, 6th and Susquehanna Ave., Philadelphia.

Mail Orders given Careful Attention.

ESTATE NOTICE!

Estate of Abraham Peterman, late of Upper Providence township, Montgomery county, deceased. Notice is hereby given that letters of administration upon said estate have been granted the undersigned. All parties indebted to the same are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them without delay, duly authenticated for settlement to:

JESSE H. PETERMAN, Administrator.

Trappe P. O., Pa.

FIRE! FIRE!!—NOTICE:

The members of the Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Montgomery County, are hereby notified that a contribution was levied April 4, 1889, of One Dollar on each One Thousand Dollars of Ordinary Risks and the Rates fixed on Hazardous Risks, for which each member of said Company is insured, and that M. C. Glathe, Treasurer of said Company, will attend at his office, No. 506 Swede street, in the Borough of Norristown, to receive said assessments, from date.

Extract of Charter, Section 6th.—"Any member failing to pay his or her Assessment or Tax within 40 days after the above publication shall forfeit and pay for such neglect double such rate."

"The 40 days' time for payment of said tax will date from April 17, 1889.

Persons sending money by mail must accompany the same with postage in order to receive a receipt therefor.

M. C. GLATHE, (18466) Treasurer.

April 16, '89.

CHAS. H. DETWILER,

Veterinary Surgeon & Dentist

(GRADUATE OF THE ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO, CANADA.)



Dentistry a Specialty.

Symptoms are tossing of the head, tongue lolling, drawing on one rein, frothing at the mouth, discharge from the nose and eyes, abnormal growths, &c.

Diseases of all Domesticated Animals treated. Particular attention given to Lameness. Lame Horses will be treated at the Infirmary if persons desire. Castration of Horses and Colts. Special attention given to Surgical Operations. A first-class supply of Medicine always on hand. Telephone, Collegeville Exchange No. 1. Office and Infirmary at my father's residence, near RAIN'S STATION, IRONBRIDGE P. O.

THE LARGEST

Assortment of Goods!

EVER OFFERED IN

TRAPPE!

We are constantly receiving New Goods, and have the largest assortment ever offered before.

Dress Goods!

DELAINES, CHALLIES, GINGHAMS, PRINTS, AT BOTTOM PRICES.

—OUR STOCK OF—

CLOTHS and CASSIMERES

Was never More Complete.

TABLE LINENS and NAPKINS, TOWELING, HOSIERY, GLOVES.

MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS!

In Complete Variety.

Special Bargains in Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes. Men's

Fine Shoes! Men's

Plow Shoes!

Large Stock of Summer Hats!

Queensware, Glassware, &c., Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Paints, Hardware, &c., &c.

GROCERIES:

Always the best. Choice Evaporated Peaches, 10c.; Prunes, 6c.; Canned Corn, 6c.; Canned Tomatoes, 8c.; Raisins, Apricots, Currants, Cocoanuts, &c., &c., &c. Headlight Oil, 12c. per gallon.

Beaver & Shellenberger,

TRAPPE, PA.

THE FOOLISH MAN.

Filled with dismay at the frequent and large bills for his children he resolves to KNOW why it is that his neighbor Mr. Wiseman succeeds; he learns from him the secret is buying the GENUINE "SOLAR TIE SHOES."

THE WISE MAN.

for the children. Gold Medal First-Class Award at World's Fair, N. Orleans. Above is the trade mark which must always have our full name on the sole of every pair "SOLAR TIE and JOHN MURPHY & Co., PHILA. (Copyrighted)

—ALSO, FULL LINE OF—

Ladies' and Gents' Shoes!

Direct from Keystone Shoe Manufacturing Co. Every pair guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded.

Fred's Celebrated Hand-made Shoes.

Sole Agent for Snag Proof Gum Boot, price \$2.75. Do. \$3.50 per pair and warranted to wear well.

DRY GOODS:

Large stock Cashmeres & Cottonades for spring. Beautiful shades of Tricot dress suitings, only 25 cts. yd., double width, Gingham, 4 yds. for 25c. All grades of Muslins and Canton Flannels. Bed Ticking, 12c. to 25c.

GROCERIES!

Maple Sugar Syrup, 50c. gal. Extra Baking Syrup 40c. gal. 4 cans corn, 25c. 3 cans tomatoes, 25c. Choice evaporated peaches, 2 lbs. 25c. Valencia raisins, 3 lbs. 25c. Fresh Rolled Oats, 5 lbs. 25c. Try our choice Rio Coffee, only 25c. A handsome gift given away with every 1/2 lb. of Garden Flower Tea, 15c. quarter. Also large stock of wooden ware, tinware, drugs, oils, paints, hardware, and a specialty of fresh cement and calcined plaster.

W. P. FENTON,

21Feb COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

SCHWENKSVILLE

GRANITE

—AND—

MARBLE WORKS

GEO. E. BEAR, Proprietor.

I am at my old stand, where I have been for the last twelve years, dealing in all kinds of

MONUMENTS,

TOMBSTONES,

CEMETERY RAILINGS, &c.

My expenses are low, whereof I give my customers the benefit. Please give me a call and be convinced. My motto is: Low prices and satisfaction guaranteed.

I am always at home Mondays and Saturdays.

J. M. ZIMMERMAN,

Near Collegeville, Pa.,

—DEALER IN—

Milk, Butter, Cottage Cheese, &c.

Vegetables in Season

Pure milk delivered every morning to residents of Collegeville and vicinity. Butter and cheese delivered Wednesday and Saturday mornings.

AT GOTWALS' STORE,

PROVIDENCE - SQUARE,

You will find just about what you want.

IN THE LINE OF STAPLE DRY GOODS

You can see over 200 different styles and qualities for Suitings for Men and Boys, which will be made up to please anyone. Fit guaranteed.

SATTEENS and GINGHAMS, PRINTS and LAWNS, FOR THE LADIES.

Choice - Groceries - for - Everybody.

HARDWARE for the builder. A full line of the very best Mixed Paints, (a guarantee sold with every gallon,) and in fact anything you want from a needle to not an anchor. Come all and examine our goods for yourselves. Yours very truly,

JOSEPH G. GOTWALS.

COLLEGEVILLE DRUG STORE.

GOLDEN BAKING POWDER, Strictly pure. Sold in bulk.

CHAMOIS SKINS. BIRD SEED IN PACKAGES.

We pack our own seeds and can supply you with the best in the market. Also

BIRD SAND AND TONIC. TOOTH POWDER: Whittens, preserves and strengthens the teeth and gums.

Strictly Pure Spices and Flavoring Extracts.

ANTI GAP MIXTURE, In poultry. GRAY CONDITION POWDER, An excellent remedy for diseases of horses, cattle, sheep and hogs. Increases appetite, promotes digestion, kidney and liver. Purifies the blood, removes humors, restores health to the system.

For the prevention and cure of gaps in poultry. Is especially good during moulting season, invigorates the system and starts the fowls to laying sooner than without its use.

Cures cholera, roup and kindred diseases

JOSEPH W. CULBERT.

I. H. BRENDLINGER'S

NEW - CARPET - STORE

—AND—

Leading Dry Goods and Trimmings House,

80 and 82 Main St., Norristown, Pa.

TO OUR PATRONS IN THE

Country and the public generally.

We have made arrangements for taking measurements and laying Carpets in the country. A new delivery wagon has been put in service and our upholsterer will personally take the measure of any rooms, will make the carpets and put them down. No matter where you are in the country, we are prepared to call at your home and take the entire charge of fitting your carpets.

All you have to do is to SELECT CARPETS from our stock, which comprises a COMPLETE ASSORTMENT of Carpets, Rugs, Plain and Checked Mattings, of the latest and choicest patterns from all the leading makers, all of which are sold at the

LOWEST PRICES!

Our Upholsterer has had 18 years' experience in the business and we guarantee our work in every particular. Reliable in Quality, Perfect in Work, Lowest Possible Prices. We are prepared to give entire satisfaction. You are invited to call.

BAUGH'S

RAW BONE MEAL \$25 Phosphate

AND ANIMAL BONE

BUT THE OLD "STAND-BY"

Thursday, June 20, 1889.

TERMS:—\$1.25 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

This paper has a larger circulation in this section of the county than any other paper published.

It is the aim of the editor and publisher to make the "Independent" one of the best local and general newspapers in the county, or anywhere else, and to this end we invite correspondence from every section.

PERKIOMEN RAILROAD.

We publish the following schedule gratuitously for the convenience of our readers.

Table with columns for routes (Philadelphia and Points South, Allentown and Points North and West, Sundays—South, North) and times.

UPPER PROVIDENCE VOTED WET.

Contrary to the calculations of a number of citizens who voted for as well as against the Prohibitory Amendment, Upper Providence voted wet, Tuesday, by a majority of 45.

Home Flashes and Stray Sparks From Abroad.

In keeping with the season the voters voted. The fact that there are two sides to every question seems to be occasionally overlooked.

Now the ardent country lover, leaning on the barnyard fence, woos the maiden at her milking.

Don't forget the Grand Musical in the College Chapel to-morrow (Friday) evening.

W. C. Orster, this place, has embarked in the business of paper hanging, and will carry in stock a large assortment of wall paper.

Rev. J. H. Hendricks, of this place, visited Lebanon, Tuesday, and attended the funeral of Rev. Dr. Kramer, whose sudden death is reported in another column.

Of eighty-seven bridges in Cambria county, all but six were swept away by the recent great storm.

Raising onion sets is a popular industry in Falls township, Bucks county. Alfred Parsons, near Fallsington, has about twenty-five acres in line condition.

The invitations to the commencement exercises of Ursinus College, issued by the graduating class, are first-class specimens of lithographic art.

The sale of grass and grain, announced to take place last Saturday, by Mrs. Elizabeth Rice, of Lower Providence, has been postponed until this (Thursday) afternoon.

Our townsman, S. S. Angee, who visited the ruins of the Conemaugh Valley, favors our readers with contribution No. 1, on the first page.

The anonymous contribution received from Phoenixville has been assigned to the waste-basket.

We had the pleasure, recently, of inspecting several oil paintings, executed by Mrs. H. G. Schwenk, this place, which certainly reflect much credit upon the artist.

The anonymous contribution received from Phoenixville has been assigned to the waste-basket.

At St. Luke's Church.

Dr. J. H. A. Bomberger, President of Ursinus College, will officiate at St. Luke's Reformed church, Trappe, next Sunday at 10 a. m., the regular pastor, Dr. Shumaker, being absent on a journey to Tiffin, Ohio.

Recent Theological Graduates.

The recent graduates of the Lutheran Theological Seminary, Philadelphia, have accepted calls. Those coming to Montgomery county are: E. J. Kretschmann, Trappe, J. C. Park, Centre Square; N. F. Schmidt, Schwenksville.

From Port Providence.

Mr. S. K. Anson, one of the Committee, reports that the citizens of Port Providence contributed \$81 in cash and \$150 in merchandise for the relief of Conemaugh Valley sufferers.

A Whopper.

Charles Deeds, of Lower Providence, brought to this office the other morning a hen's egg that measures 8 x 9 inches in circumference and weighs six ounces. It is a whopper, sure, and a pattern for the most industrious hens in the country to imitate, if possible.

Four Feet Nine Inches.

A. C. Cassel, of Skippack, will harvest a big crop of oats in due season. He exhibited at Allebach's cow sale at the Bridge, Monday, a stalk of oats (in head) taken from his field, that measured four feet, nine inches.

Our School Directors.

The School Board of this district met Monday evening and effected an organization by electing H. H. Fetterolf, President; J. G. T. Milley, Treasurer; and P. William Secretary.

Threshers and Cleaners.

During the present week the enterprising Roberts Machine Company, of this place, have shipped quite a number of threshers and cleaners of their own manufacture to purchasers in the western part of the State, and in New York and New Jersey.

Another Acknowledgement.

Mr. Edward Paist, treasurer of the Johnstown flood relief committee, this place, received the following from John Lookhart, Governor Beaver's clerk, a few days ago: "I take pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of your favor of the 14th instant, with supplementary check (\$97.88) for further contribution from your generous people, which has to-day been indorsed over to the treasurer of our relief fund.

Deaths.

Daniel Harley died at his residence a short distance west of Trappe, this township, on Tuesday last week, aged 67 years. Deceased, who had been a resident of this township for many years, leaves a widow and several children, among whom are Messrs. John and Joel Harley, both of near Trappe. The funeral was held Saturday morning. Interment in cemetery near Mingo.

Jane C. Janvier, wife of Lewis E. Pennington, died at her residence near Arcola, Sunday last, after a lingering illness, aged about 60 years.

Mrs. Barbara Keely of Phoenixville, aged 68 years, died suddenly while on a visit at the residence of David Funk, Norristown, Sunday morning, death being the result of cerebral hemorrhage.

On Monday last week John W. Brunner, of Skippack, suffered an attack of apoplexy, from the effects of which he died the next day, aged 73 years. He leaves a wife and several children. His funeral was held Saturday. Interment at Wentz's church cemetery.

John Stewart, father of the Secretary of Internal Affairs, Thomas J. Stewart, died at his home in Norristown, Sunday afternoon, aged 69 years. He leaves a widow and little son, William.

DULY APPRECIATED.

Brother Moser's PROVIDENCE INDEPENDENT was two times seven years old last week. That paper is a success as a result of the hard work the editor and proprietor bestowed upon it in the past years and still continues to devote to each issue. Continued success is what we wish for the INDEPENDENT.

Transcript, Skippack.

DEMONSTRATOR OF CHEMISTRY.

At a recent meeting of the Faculty of the Homeopathic Medical College, Philadelphia, Dr. J. H. Hamer was unanimously elected Demonstrator of Chemistry for that prominent Institution.

APPOINTED GRAND MASTER.

A. J. Truckess of Economy Lodge, Eagleville, has been commissioned a District Deputy Grand Master of the Order of Odd Fellows in this county.

MEETING OF GRANGERS.

The Grangers had a high time at Gross' hall last Thursday evening. It was a meeting of the members of Trappe Grange, and of representatives from abroad.

Jottings from Ursinus.

The tent, in which the commencement exercises are to be held, will be erected on Friday. It will have seating capacity for more than a thousand persons.

Rev. C. E. Wehler, '87, who spent some time at his home in New Oxford, returned last Saturday, after having been licensed by the Lebanon Classis.

We are happy to quote the following from the Bulletin: "The number of students enrolled at the three leading institutions of the Reformed church is again very large, Heidelberg holding first place with 258, and Ursinus and Franklin and Marshall following in the order named with 180 and 177 respectively.

From Black Rock.

On Thursday, June 13, County Superintendent Hoffecker held the annual teachers' examination at Black Rock hotel, Upper Providence.

LUTHERAN LYCEUM.

On account of the threatening weather the attendance was not as large as usual at the meeting of the Lyceum at Augustus Lutheran church, Trappe, last Saturday evening.

Loss By Fire And Water.

The loss by fire and water to the planing mill of Guest, Grater & Co., at Main and Walnut streets, Norristown, on Thursday afternoon, may reach \$3000.

FROM GRATER'S FORD.

Henry Antes, of Ziegler'sville, met with an accident while on his way to Norristown market on Friday morning last. He had just passed over the railroad crossing above this place, when the 9:17 mail train came around the curve.

John Zimmerman commenced going his daily rounds with ice last Monday. John's labors are appreciated these warm days.

The turnpike company is widening the bridge across the Lodie creek a short distance below this place.

On Friday afternoon last, while several children were playing in the barn of John Z. Kulp, near this place, one of the little girls made a misstep and fell from the overhead.

Mr. and Mrs. Seriah Kline, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday and Monday in town.

D. F. Gerges, our green grocer, on Saturday last placed a transparency in front of his store in the shape of an ice cream sign.

While Levi Spear, V. S., and Nicholas Long were returning from Schwenksville Saturday evening last, they collided with a carriage near I. R. Kulp's residence, throwing both of them out and the horse ran away.

Barbarism.

Rev. G. W. Gross, of Allentown, says he was shamefully treated at Sunnyside, Harleysville and Ziegler'sville, recently, in attempting to address the public in favor of the Prohibitory Amendment.

Everybody who travels ought to be glad that farmers here and there are taking a stand against the decoration of their fences, fields hillsides and barns with advertisements of patent medicines, clothing stores and other business concerns.

Commemencement Week at Ursinus. Sunday, June 23, 8 p. m. Baccalaureate Sermon, by Rev. J. H. A. Bomberger, D. D., LL. D.

Monday, June 24, 8 p. m. Junior Class Exercises. Tuesday, June 25, 10 a. m., 1:30 p. m., President's Room.

Wednesday, June 26, 10 a. m., President's Room. Meeting of the Directors of the College.

Thursday, June 27, 9:30 a. m. Commencement: Oration by the Graduating Class.

Supervisors' Statements.—UPPER PROVIDENCE TOWNSHIP. JOHN BARTHOLOMEW.

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PUBLIC SALE OF

FRESH COWS!

Will be sold at public sale, on FRIDAY, JUNE 21, '89, at Smoyer's hotel, Trappe, 20 head of fresh cows and springers from Lebanon and Lancaster counties.

PUBLIC SALE OF

GRASS.

Will be sold at public sale on SATURDAY, JUNE 22, '89, on the Tyson Farm, 1/4 mile south of Limerick Square, 60 Acres of Meadow, Timothy and Mixed Hay, in lots to suit purchasers.

'89. GREAT REDUCTION '89.

Collegeville Gardens!

In order to make room to build more green houses, we make the following special offer of Greenhouse and Bedding Plants.

Vegetable Plants: Late Cabbage, 30c. per 100; Sweet Potato Sprouts, 25c. per 100; Celery Plants, 30c. per 100.

VEGETABLE PLANTS:

Late Cabbage, 30c. per 100; Sweet Potato Sprouts, 25c. per 100; Celery Plants, 30c. per 100.

Vegetables in Season, Wholesale and Retail.

SLUG SHOT, Sure death to Insects, 5 lbs., 25c.

FREDERICK C. PRIZER,

Florist, Seedsman, Grower of Vegetables and Bedding Plants, COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

SUPERVISORS' STATEMENTS.—

UPPER PROVIDENCE TOWNSHIP.

JOHN BARTHOLOMEW.

1889. ACCOUNT DR. May 18, Gross amt. of duplicate, 3130 13

May 18, Labor and material in part, 2084 39

Lumber bills, 75 01

Smith work, 10 89

Nails and spikes, 7 81

Contract fee (F. G. Hobson, Esq.), 5 00

Deficit at settlement June 9, 1888, 341 15

Interest on said sum, 17 05

Bond and oath of office 1 25

Labor book, 5 00

To-day at audit, 2 00

218 days as supervisor including the settling of tax and labor accounts, 436 00

Balance in Supervisor Bartholomew's hands and paid over to Sam. Coley, his successor in office, 120 19

\$3105 74

JOHN D. SAYLOR.

1889. ACCOUNT DR. May 18, Bal. Dr. at previous settlement, \$ 100 00

Gross amt. of duplicate 2680 60

Deduct allowances, 8 96

Township's quota on acct. of high license, of County Treasurer W. J. Thompson, \$213 75

—Exp. 50, 213 25

\$284 89

ACCOUNT CR. May 18, Labor and material in part, 1367 73

Lumber bills, 63 31

Smith work, 15 00

Nails, spikes and bolts 13 25

Contract fee, 17 30

Expenses opening new road near Royers' rd 876 24

Printing statements, 3 40

Paid loan and interest, 211 67

Copy of tax duplicate, 3 00

Making tax-books for services, 12 00

Bond and oath, 1 25

Labor book, 5 00

To-day at audit, 3 00

House expenses (Gross) 4 50

Auditors' fees (2) 4 00

146 days as supervisor including settling of tax and labor accounts, 292 00

Bal. in ex-supervisor J. D. Saylor's hands and paid over to his successor, Henry Wismer, 89 74

2984 89

Above accounts were examined by the undersigned and found to be correct.

J. WARREN ROYER, } Auditors. EMAN. LONGAKER, }

PERKIOMEN CHIEF. The Stallion, Perkiomen Chief, will stand the present season for limited service, at the Collegeville Driving Park stables.

TO THE PUBLIC. On and after April 1, I shall have established myself at the new Blacksmith Shop, situated on the road leading from Yerkes Station to Black Rock, formerly occupied by A. W. Johnson and lately by C. W. Hoyer.

FOR SALE! 3 shares of Perkiomen and Sunnyside Turnpike Company Stock. Apply at THIS OFFICE.

THE LOWER PROVIDENCE

Mutual Life Stock Insurance Company

Having taken out a New Charter, are prepared to insure against loss by death, disease or accident to horses or mules in Lower Providence township and the adjoining townships in Montgomery county, on the mutual plan, appraising the stock before insuring, and that appraisement to be good for one year.

I. Z. REINER, President, Eagleville P. O., Pa.

D. M. CASSELLBERY, Secretary, Lower Providence P. O., Pa.

JAMES A. MORGAN, Eagleville, Pa.

JOHN W. BARRY, Norristown, Pa.

HENRY H. ROBINSON, Lower Providence, Pa.

WANTED! A housekeeper, in Collegeville; one who has had experience in all kinds of housework, and in the care of children.

FOR SALE! 400 bushels of ear corn, lot of hay, and two tons of wheat straw, lot of corn, 16ma

Kind friends give attention and hear what we have to say, And we'll tell you where to pass many a pleasant day.

Zieber's Park!

WEST POINT, PA.

Is the place of all summer resorts for that purpose, as this popular spot, H. H. Zieber, has been making many improvements this season.

There will be 75 swings, a table 250 feet long, under cover; also a number of sea-saws; likewise toilet houses for ladies and gentlemen.

There is a line of coaches run during the day from the station to the park.

1889 Collegeville Greenhouses. 1889

ALIVE AND GROWING FINELY.

Is our answer to our friends who inquire after the health of our plants, &c. We are pushing the business heavily this season, and quote the following very low prices.

100,000 Celery and Late Cabbage Plants

Late Cabbage, now ready: Late Flat Dutch and Drumhead, 8c. 12, 35c. 100, \$2.00 per 1000; Vandergaard, the finest variety, 10c. 12, 60c. 100.

GREENHOUSE AND BEDDING PLANTS:

Begonias, 40 varieties, from 8c. to 30c. each. Coleus, 10 varieties, 5c. each; 50c. doz.; \$4.00 per 100.

Notices to Farmers and Horsemen! The Farmers' Driving Park of Lower Providence is now open for the season of 1889, and the undersigned hereby cordially solicits the patronage of the public.

MAMBRINO HASSON.

PEDIGREE.—Mambrino Hasson was sired by Tell's Mambrino Pilot, he by Mambrino Chief, he by Mambrino Paymaster, he by Mambrino, he by Imported Messenger.

Maxey Cobb, Jr. BAY STALLION—Star, and hind ankles white, 15 1/2 hands high. Foaled August 23, 1882.

WANTED! Salesmen to introduce and sell our fine stock in their own localities. Write for our special terms to salesmen during the present season.

FOR SALE!

3 shares of Perkiomen and Sunnyside Turnpike Company Stock. Apply at THIS OFFICE.

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., 7 to 9 p. m.

E. A. KRUSEN, M. D.,
Homeopathic Physician,
 COLLEGEVILLE, PA.
 Office Hours:—Until 9 a. m.; 1 to 3 p. m.; 6 to 8 p. m.

J. R. UMSTAD, M. D.,
Practising Physician,
 EVANSBURG, PA. (LOWER PROVIDENCE P. O.)
 Office Hours:—Until 8:30 a. m., 1 to 2 p. m.
 Telephone connected with Collegeville Drug Store. 13sep88

J. D. GRAVER, M. D.,
Physician and Pharmacist,
 TRAPPE, PA.
 Eighteen years' experience. Can be consulted in English or German. 14July

JR. B. F. PLACE,
DENTIST!
 No. 311 SWEDEN STREET, Rooms 6 and 7,
 Second Floor, New Trust Building, NORRISTOWN, PA. Branch Office: COLLEGEVILLE, Monday and Tuesday. Gas administered.

Cheapest Dentist in Norristown.
N. S. BORMEYAN, D. D. S.,
 209 SWEDEN STREET, First house below Main St.
 NORRISTOWN, PA. (Formerly of Boyertown.)
 The only place where Pure Nitrous Oxide (Laughing Gas) is made a specialty for the painless extraction of teeth. Artificial sets from \$5 to \$10. English and German spoken.

H. M. BROWNBACK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
 No. 8 AIRY STREET, NORRISTOWN, PA.
 Jun. 25-1yr.

EDWARD E. LONG,
Attorney-at-Law,
 No. 4 PENN STREET, TWO DOORS ABOVE SWEDEN, NORRISTOWN, PA.

C. TYSON KRATZ,
Attorney-at-Law,
 311 SWEDEN STREET, NORRISTOWN, PA.
 Philadelphia business also attended to.
 Residence: Lower Providence Township. 13aply

AGUSTUS W. BOMBERGER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
 Land Title and Trust Co. Building, Nos. 608 and 610 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.
 Room 23. Take the Elevator. Dec. 17, 1yr.

A. D. FETTEROLF,
Justice of the Peace
 COLLEGEVILLE PA.
 CONVEYANCER and General Business agent. Will clerk sales at reasonable rates.

JOHN S. HUNSICKER,
Justice of the Peace,
 RAHN STATION, PA.
 CONVEYANCER and General Business Agent. Clerking of Sales attended to. Charges reasonable. 27Jan-

JOHN H. CASSELBERRY,
 (1/2 mile north of Trappe.)
Surveyor and Conveyancer
 Sales clerks; sale bills prepared. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.
 Nov-6m. P. O. Address: Grater's Ford.

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

L. B. WISMER,
Practical Slater I
 Collegeville, Pa. Always on hand roofing slate and slate flagging and roof felt. All orders promptly attended to. Also on hand a large lot of greystone flagging.

COLLEGEVILLE
Carriage Works!

Sol. E. Heavner, Proprietor
W. D. Valentine, LESSOR OF PAINTING ROOMS.
 Carriages of all descriptions manufactured within a reasonable length of time, and all kinds of wheelwright work done promptly. Mr. Valentine and myself, having been in the employ of the former proprietor of the Carriage Works (Mr. Blanchford) for a number of years, we feel assured that we can give every patron entire satisfaction. All kinds of repairing and repainting and varnishing done promptly.
 Prices always reasonable.
 SOL. E. HEAVNER.

W. M. PEARSON,
Auctioneer,
 PHOENIXVILLE P. O., Pa. Residence: Near Black Rock, Upper Providence, Montg. county, Pa. Will do my best to fill every engagement in a satisfactory manner. 19July

EDWARD DAVID,
PAINTER and PAPER-HANGER,
 COLLEGEVILLE PA.
Samples of Paper
 Always on hand.

MUSIC!
 LESSONS WILL BE GIVEN ON THE **PIANO AND ORGAN**
 On or after September 1st, '88, by **MAY H. ROYER, Trappe, Pa.**

DAVID BROS.,
Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters.
 OFFICES: { 1234 N. 10th St. 2316 Germantown Avenue,
 PHILADELPHIA. 28mr

JOSEPH STONE,
CARPET WEAVER
 COLLEGEVILLE HOTEL,
 (Formerly Beard House.)
 Rag Carpet woven to order in any style desired. Satisfaction guaranteed. Good Rag Carpet for sale at reasonable prices.

W. H. RINGLER,
Blacksmith and Horseshoer,
 IRONBRIDGE, PA. All kinds of blacksmith work done promptly and to the satisfaction of customers. Four new shoes, \$1.20. I will remain at the old stand at least one year longer. 4aply

TIGER HOTEL,
 4th and Vine Sts., Philadelphia.
 This old and popular hotel still furnishes the best accommodations for man and beast. The bar always supplied with the best liquors and cigars. Rates, \$1.50 per day, and from \$4.50 to \$6.00 per week.
 J. W. PLACE, Proprietor.
 JOHN GUNTHER, Clerk. 5aply

- BARGAINS -
 ALL THE TIME, IN
HARNESSES!
 BRUSHES, SOAPS, OILS, AXLE GREASE, WHIPS, COMBS, Blankets, Robes, Lap-Covers, Fly-Nets.
 All the Best Grades of Working and Driving COLLARS, at
Detwiler's, Upper Providence Square.
 Call and examine our stock and ascertain prices before going out of your latitude to make your purchases. Repairing attended to promptly. The best material used.
 Headlight Oil, Cigars and Tobacco.

John G. Detwiler.

W. E. Johnson, Proprietor.
 —A FULL LINE OF ALL KINDS OF—
HORSE - - GOODS,
 Including blankets, lap covers, whips, fly nets, &c. A full stock of collars always on hand, and all kinds of the best harness manufactured at short notice. Ordered work and repairing will receive prompt attention. 27Jan1

Providence Square Harness Shop!
W. E. Johnson, Proprietor.
 —A FULL LINE OF ALL KINDS OF—
HORSE - - GOODS,
 Including blankets, lap covers, whips, fly nets, &c. A full stock of collars always on hand, and all kinds of the best harness manufactured at short notice. Ordered work and repairing will receive prompt attention. 27Jan1

W. R. Wersler,
 TRAPPE, PA.
PATENTS
 Caveats and Trade Marks obtained, and all Patent Business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
 Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office, hence can transact patent business in less time and at less cost than those remote from Washington.
 Send model, drawings, or photo, with description. We receive no fee for patent, nor fee of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A book, "How to Obtain Patents," with references to actual clients in your State, county, or town. Address: C. A. SNOW & CO., (10c) Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

DON'T STINT THE CALVES.
 A calf is worth nearly as much as a cow. Not that it will bring as much money, but at a very small outlay it will be brought to a cow, and if well fed and cared for it will make a good cow. The best of all grain foods for a calf is bran, and although the standard feeding tables give rye bran a higher value than wheat bran, the later is considerably the better food. Wheat bran contains more than three per cent. of sugar, and rye bran less than one per cent. Sugar being wholly digestible and easily changed into vital heat, wheat bran is a good food for young animals in the winter. At the same price per pound as corn it is worth twice as much, not only for its nitrogen, but for the phosphates it contains and which go to make up bone. This is the reason of its high value for feeding your stock, colts and pigs as well as calves. It is a safe food. No one ever hurt his animals by giving them too much bran. It has every element of hay and corn combined, but while it is good food it should be used judiciously. A calf six or eight months old will do well on two pounds daily of it, which, costing 2 cents, is very cheap feeding. The very best of the hay should be reserved for the calves, and with bran it will cause the young things to grow steadily.

HEADACHE RELIEF.
 The editor of a medical journal claims that he has used a certain treatment for headache for a year or so with remarkable success. It is a solution of the bisulphide of carbon, two or three drams of which are poured on a sponge placed in a wide-mouthed, glass stoppered bottle. When occasion for its use occurs the mouth of the bottle is to be applied to the temple, or as near as possible to the seat of pain so closely that none of the volatile vapor may escape, and retained there four or five minutes or longer. It may be reapplied several times during the day, and it generally acts like magic, giving immediate relief. Nervous headaches are the ones to which it is especially adapted. Neuralgia, periodic and hysterical headaches, and even many kinds of dyspeptic headaches, are almost invariably relieved by it. But it must be understood that the remedy is for the symptoms and not the cause, the theory being that the vapor being absorbed through the skin produces a sedative effect upon the superficial nerves of the parts to which it is applied.

HORSE DENTISTRY.
 Treating horses for diseases of the teeth and mouth is a new feature in veterinary practice. Since its introduction in St. Louis, however, it has been demonstrated that a majority of the ailments to which the horse is subjected comes from diseased and defective teeth. This can be observed almost any day upon the street, where you see horses being driven that hold their heads to one side, or have their tongues protruding from their mouths, or frothing at the mouth. All of this comes from some defect in the teeth. An exposed nerve or an ulcerated tooth is as painful to a horse as it is to a human being, but most generally the poor animal is allowed to go through the greater part of its existence without any attempt being made to relieve it. Extracting and filling teeth in horses is now a regular business in St. Louis, and there is scarcely a large establishment where a large number of horses are employed but that the service of a dentist is necessary.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.
 In pursuance of an act of Assembly approved March 17th, 1888, and supplementary acts thereto, the Treasurer of Montgomery County will meet the tax-payers of said county, at the following named times and places, for the purpose of receiving the State and County Taxes for the year 1889, assessed in their respective districts, viz:

Township of Lower Merion, East District, at the office of Bernard McGonagle, Thursday, June 20, from 9 to 11.
 Township of Gwynedd, Lower District, at the public house of Samuel C. Custer, Friday, June 21, from 9 to 12.
 Township of Gwynedd, Upper District, at the public house of John Bookhamer, Friday, June 21, from 1 to 3.
 Borough of North Wales, at the public house of J. K. Schwenk, Monday, June 24, from 10 to 3.
 Township of Montgomery, at the public house of Francis Kille, Tuesday, June 25, from 10 to 3.
 Township of Upper Providence, Upper District, at the public house of Jacob Smoyer, Wednesday, June 25, from 9 to 3.
 Borough of Royersford, at the public house of Jacob Snell, Thursday, June 27, from 10 to 3.
 Township of Upper Providence, Lower District, at Port Providence Hall, Friday, June 28, from 10 to 3.
 Township of Whitpain, at the public house of Elwood Hart, Monday, July 1, from 10 to 3.
 Township of Worcester, at the public house of Robert C. Lownes, Tuesday, July 2, from 10 to 3.
 Township of Horsham, at the public house of G. J. K. Hallowell, Wednesday, July 3, from 10 to 3.
 Township of Lower Providence, at the public house of Jacob C. Laver, Friday, July 5, from 10 to 3.
 Borough of Pottstown, 2d and 3d wards, at the public house of Edward Kelley, Monday, July 8, from 9 to 3.
 Borough of Pottstown, 4th and 5th wards, at the public house of Luke F. Higgins, Tuesday, July 9, from 9 to 3.
 Borough of Pottstown, 6th and 7th wards, at the public house of Nathaniel B. Fryer, Wednesday, July 10, from 9 to 3.
 Borough of Pottstown, 8th ward, at the public house of William J. Ritter, Thursday, July 11, from 8 to 11.

Borough of Pottstown, 9th ward, at the public house of James Frederick, Thursday, July 11, from 1 to 4.
 Borough of Pottstown, west ward, at the public house of W. R. Shuler, Friday, July 12, from 9 to 3.
 Township of Limerick, at the public house of H. H. Schlichter, Saturday, July 13, from 10 to 3.
 Township of Pottsgrove, Lower District, at the public house of Kate V. R. Gauger, Monday, July 15, from 8 to 12.
 Township of Pottsgrove, Upper District, at the public house of Samuel Geiger, Monday, July 15, from 1 to 4.
 Township of Douglass, East District, at the public house of Jacob L. Bickel, Tuesday, July 16, from 8 1/2 to 11 1/2.
 Township of Douglass, West District, at the public house of Henry H. Renninger, Tuesday, July 16, from 1 to 4.
 Township of New Hanover, at the public house of A. E. Weand, Wednesday, July 17, from 9 to 3.
 Township of Frederick, at the public house of Samuel Sessaman, Thursday, July 18, from 8 to 12.
 Township of Marlborough, at the public house of Samuel Harndt, Friday, July 19, from 10 to 2.
 Borough of Graceland, at the public house of Geo. Shenkel, Friday, July 19, from 3 to 6.
 Borough of Pennsburg, at the public house of Daniel K. Gisher, Saturday, July 20, from 9 to 12.
 Borough of East Greenville, at the public house of G. B. Keely, Saturday, July 20, from 1 to 4.
 Township of Upper Hanover, at the public house of Jonas Haring, Monday, July 22, from 10 to 3.
 Township of Upper Salford, East District, at the public house of Jacob P. Dannewer, Tuesday, July 23, from 8 to 11.
 Township of Upper Salford, West District, at the public house of Joshua R. Kolb, Tuesday, July 23, from 1 to 4.
 Township of Lower Salford, at the public house of V. S. Ziegler, Wednesday, July 24, from 9 to 3.
 Township of Perkiomen, at the public house of David H. Bean, Thursday, July 25, from 9 to 3.
 Township of Skippack, at the public house of Michael S. Oroll, Friday, July 26, from 9 to 3.
 Borough of Lansdale, at the public house of Abr. G. Freed, Saturday, July 27, from 9 to 3.
 Township of Franconia, at the public house of Gideon N. Syce, Monday, July 29, from 9 to 3.
 Borough of Souderton, at the public house of Wm. H. Freed, Tuesday, July 30, from 9 to 12.
 Township of Hatfield, at the public house of Jas. H. Carver, Tuesday, July 30, from 1 to 3.
 Township of Towamencin, at the public house of A. S. Bickel, Wednesday, July 31, from 10 to 3.
 Township of Harboro, at the public house of John B. Jones, Thursday, Aug. 1, from 10 to 3.
 Township of Moreland, Lower District, at the public house of Louisa M. Schuck, Friday, Aug. 2, from 8 to 12.
 Township of Moreland, Upper District, at the public house of John C. Hobensack, Friday, Aug. 2, from 1 to 4.
 Township of Abington, at the public house of George Herman, Tuesday, Aug. 6, from 10 to 4.
 Borough of Jenkintown, at the public house of G. F. Cottman, Wednesday, Aug. 7, from 10 to 3.
 Township of Cheltenham, at the public house of Benj. C. Dubree, Thursday, Aug. 8, from 8 to 2.
 Taxes will be received at the County Treasurer's office from June 3 to September 15, from 8 1/2 to 12 a. m., and from 1 to 3 p. m.
 Correspondence to receive attention must be accompanied by postage for reply, and in all cases location of property must be definitely given.
 Inquiries relative to taxes, received after September 10, will not be answered.
 Taxes not paid to the County Treasurer on or before September 15, 1889, will be given into the hands of the collector, when 5 per cent. will be added for collection, as per act of Assembly.
 WILLIAM H. YOUNG,
 Treasurer of Montgomery County.
 County Treasurer's Office, Norristown, May 1, 1889.

Must be Sold to
MAKE ROOM!
 Mills Running Night and Day and Feed Constantly Accumulating.
200 TONS
WHEAT BRAN!
 Our Own Make and Western. Excellent Grade.
25 TONS
WHEAT MIDDINGS
 OUR OWN MAKE.
15 TONS
RYE FEED!
FIFTY TONS
CORN BRAN.
 A Full Stock of all Other Kinds of Feed.
Wheat Wanted at all Times
PAIST BROS.,
 COLLEGEVILLE, — PENNA

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT!
Binder Twine!
 In order to have in ample season a good supply of No. 1 Binder Twine, believing that the crops will be good and large quantities of Twine will be used, we have placed our order DIRECT with a Large Manufacturer for
SEVERAL TONS!
 OF THE SAME, WHICH WE WILL SELL AT A SMALL PROFIT.
 Do not delay in placing your order with us, to be filled any time you may wish. Don't think by waiting you may get it cheaper, as you know a Twine Combination has been formed, and the crops looking favorable, the Combination will be much more likely to raise than lower the prices. TERMS: CASH ON DELIVERY.

The Roberts Machine Company,
 Engineers, Machinists and Iron Founders,
 Collegeville, Pa.

Let Those Who Have Never Traded at Weitzenkorn's
 Compare the real speaking values of their goods with those they have been buying elsewhere. It will be found that none compete with the "People's Favorite Dealers," who offer **BARGAINS** on

Every Counter & Table in their Establishment Bargains that will make the Dollars Dance! Men's Grand all-wool Suits at \$7.50 and \$8. Men's all-wool Suits, in which despite the low price there is neither sham nor shoddy, 7.50 and \$8. Men's elegant suits at \$10—choice of more than 50 styles, which means over 500 suits. They are all wool and are thoroughly dressy. We have them in Chevots, Cassimeres, Corkscrews, and Worsted, Sack and Frock Coats, and you will pay 2 to 3 dollars more elsewhere for suits no better.

Boys Long Pants Suits at 5, 6, 7 and 8 dollars. You may search Penna. through, but you'll fail to find suits approaching these in value under 8 to 10 dollars. Every suit is a handsome one, honest and dependable, for wear and good service. Patches with all suits. Boys' Short Pants Suits, 4 to 14, 98c., 1.49, 1.62, 2.00, 2.25, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, and \$5.00. Hundreds of suits to select from. Every boy receives with his suit a beautiful watch chain.

Weitzenkorns, the Fair and Square Clothiers, Pottstown, Pa.

Are You in Want of Spectacles or Eye-Glasses?
 YOU SHOULD CALL ON—
J. D. SALLADE, Optician.
 Who has had years of practical experience in both Fitting and Manufacturing Spectacles and Eye-Glasses, and will guarantee to fit your eyes.
 EYES EXAMINED FREE, WITH FINE SET OF TEST LENSES USED BY OPTICISTS.
LARGE STOCK OF
 Gold, Silver and Steel Spectacles and Eye-Glasses always on hand.
 Special attention given to the repairing of Spectacles and Eye-Glasses. New Glasses in Frames or New Frames on Old Glasses.
16 E. Main St., Opp. Square, Norristown, Pa.

HARTRANFT HOUSE, NORRISTOWN, PA.
WM. C. BLACKBURN, — Proprietor.
 Good Board, Good Beds, GOOD ATTENDANCE.
 Best Brands of Wines, Brandies, Ales and Porters.
 A Genial Landlord, a First-class Cook, a Courteous Clerk.
HEADQUARTERS 144 W. MAIN Street For SPORTING Goods NORRISTOWN, Pa.

Wheat Wanted at all Times
PAIST BROS.,
 COLLEGEVILLE, — PENNA

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 COLLEGEVILLE, — PENNA

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Wheat Wanted at all Times
PAIST BROS.,
 COLLEGEVILLE, — PENNA

Gristock & Vanderslice,
 COLLEGEVILLE, PA.
 DEALERS IN

White and Yellow Pine, and Hemlock LUMBER,
 Various grades, dressed and undressed.
SHINGLES, split and sawed.

PICKETS, CEDAR AND CHESTNUT RAILS.
Lehigh and Schuylkill

COAL - - COAL.
FLOUR,
Corn, Bran, Middlings,
OATS, LINSEED MEAL,
AND CAKE MEAL.

Shoemaker's Phosphate, and others. Harrison's Town and Country Paint,—second to none in the market. Also Harrison's Rough and Ready Paint,—a cheap durable paint for barns and fencing.

ENTERPRISE MARBLE WORKS
 ROYERSFORD, Mont. Co., Pa.

I would announce to my friends and the public, that I am now prepared to furnish **ALL KINDS OF MARBLE WORK** AT REASONABLE PRICES.

MONUMENTS and TOMBS, of Italian or American Marble or Granite, in the finest and latest designs.
Galvanized - Railings,
 For Enclosing Burial Lots, of different descriptions. Particular attention paid to Marble Work, for the bases of

BUILDINGS, STEPS, SILLS, ETC., ETC.
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