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Providence Independent

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Persistent in the Right; Fearless in Opposing Wrong.

VOLUME 15.

COLLEGEVILLE, PENN'A., AUGUST 29, 1889.

WHOLE NUMBER, 790

ELLICE LEE.

"Her arms across her breast she laid;
She was more fair than words can say—
Barefooted came the beggar maid
Before the King Cophtua—"

quoted Ethel King softly to us who were standing about her.

Very softly; but there was a flash of anger in her black eyes watching her cousin Howard.

Howard King's guests, Ethel and I among them, had paused on this bank, stopped by the brook that was tearing its way down the hillside in a whirl of rapids, swollen by the rains that had kept us all shut up for days together in Howard's old country house, until we were inclined to be bored with one another; which, perhaps, might account for the interest the men, at least, were now taking in the newcomer into the scene.

She had lightly leaped into it from the opposite bank; descending the slope on a run and springing on to the nearest of the stepping-stones past which the water fled swiftly and dizzily away.

So dizzily that she stood still, evidently afraid to go forward or back. And while she faltered, Howard King, from his side of the brook, plunged in and offered her his hand.

So much as a matter of course, that, as a matter of course, she took it.

She stood balancing herself, by his help, on the stepping-stone. The ripples were racing over her small bare feet; one hand catching up her blue cotton skirts—which presumably, might hold her shoes and stockings.

"Oh, you are kind!" she said, looking at him with the roselush coming and going in her cheeks, and the sparkle of tears in her eyes. "I am sure you are kind! You will do my errand for me so that I may go back to mamma at once? Mamma is so ill. I was going to the village for the doctor. And the freshet has carried away the bridge; and the road is all overflowed."

This, with a blushing glance down at the little bare feet in the water.

"You shall have the doctor as soon as he can be brought," said Howard reassuringly. "Where shall I tell him to call?"

"At McDermott's—the little roadside inn, you know."

I saw Howard's face change.

McDermott's!

I knew the place as well as Howard King, for this was not my first visit, by many, to King's Hill; my father having been Howard's guardian until of late, from the time King's Hill came to the boy through a far-away cousin dying without heirs. Since he came of age my mother always did the honors of his country-house parties every summer. I knew all the surroundings, even to McDermott's, and of all the bare and shabby, almost squalid holes, this was the worst.

"If your mother is ill," Howard was saying, "the first thing the doctor would order would be a removal from McDermott's. There is a bit of stagnant marsh behind the house that is enough to poison—Why, last year there were five cases of typhus fever in the very house!"

"Poor little thing! What does he mean by frightening her so?" asked Helen Woods, behind me.

But I knew what he meant, and so did Edith, for she clinched her hands in the folds of her dress, and I heard her breath come sharp through her set teeth.

"I shall go for the doctor," he was saying, smiling into the girl's terrified face; "and at the same time I shall send the carriage for your mother, and you must put her into it at once and bring her to King's Hill."

"King's Hill!" the girl repeated, in a puzzled way. "King's Hill! But that is the name mamma keeps saying over and over in her fever."

"Who can she be?"

It was Edith who asked the question sharply under her breath. Howard only said, cheerily:

"So much the better she must know the place, and she'll get well the faster for that. The doctor can attend to her much better there; and my house-keeper—"

And so it was that Ellice Lee—she said her name was Ellice Lee—came among us at King's Hill.

She vanished out of the brook meanwhile as suddenly as she had come; and some of us declared she was a maid whom Howard would never see out of the watercourse.

But she did come after all, in a

big carriage where, on a mattress, lay the poor unconscious creature who was to take up so much of our thoughts in the days and nights that followed.

I say "our," for mamma not being strong or young enough to nurse, I was one of those who helped Ellice in her task, and Edith was the other.

That is, as much as Ellice would let anyone help her. It was only when the doctor expressly ordered her that she should leave her patient. But sometimes Howard would drive her out in the early morning air behind his dashing greys, trying to keep the roses in her cheeks, and I noticed how well he succeeded.

Edith seemed to be making her inings during these weeks. She looked so soft and sweet in the sort of uniform she affected as nurse, and she had such pretty womanly ways that mamma was perfectly sure Howard's old fancy for his cousin—they were two or three times removed—had ripened into love. Edith herself was sure of it, I afterwards believed; but I had my doubts when I saw him looking at Ellice.

I don't think Edith was ever jealous of her until one morning that Howard seemed to have lost his road and brought Ellice back so late from her drive. Edith knew so well that Howard King was a man proud of his good old name, and would not wish to give it to a girl who knew absolutely nothing of her family, and could only account for herself by saying that she and her mother had lived together in a little back room in some distant town, making no change until now that her mother had insisted upon coming to this country for the summer, and, to Ellice's dismay, had journeyed straight to McDermott's, and settled down there.

"It is near King's Hill—near King's Hill!" was the only explanation she gave of her choice, and that when she became delirious with fever.

That night—the day when Ellice had returned later than usual from her drive with Howard—it was Edith's turn to sit up through the hours from midnight until morning. I did not know why it was that sleep completely forsook me. I think now it must have been some vague presentiment. But after tossing in vain for an hour on my pillow, I came to the conclusion that I might as well be wakeful at Mrs. Lee's bedside, and send Edith away for a good rest.

As I stood pushing aside the folds of the *portiere* in my right hand, I brushed my left across my eyes to clear my vision, or to reassure myself I was not in a dream.

For Edith was standing over the sick woman, and her dark eyes were ablaze in her white face.

"You guilty wretch!" she was saying in a suppressed voice hoarse with passion—"you guilty wretch! If you had your deserts you should be dragged out of this house—his home, do you hear?—to end your last hours in a felon's cell!"

"Mercy! Mercy!"

The stricken creature on the pillows was gasping.

"Mercy! Yes you shall have mercy in exchange for silence."

"I cannot keep silent," the poor soul was moaning. "I have wronged the child long enough. Presently, when the breath is out of this miserable body of mine, she will be a beggar, for my pittance is an annuity and dies with me. I have never loved her; I have never been good to her. But I cannot die and leave her to beg who should be mistress here at King's Hill."

Edith's white lips contracted. She sent a swift glance about the room as if to detect an eavesdropper.

I confess I was an eavesdropper. I was too startled to go forward; besides, I must know more before I dared to interfere.

It was my natural distrust of Edith which kept me there in hiding.

The look in her eyes was dangerous. But the next instant she had passed her hand across them as if to blot out that expression, and knelt down gently by the bedside.

"You are right," she said soothingly. "Leave the whole thing to me, I will see to everything for Ellice."

"You will? You will tell them that the child is nothing to me—nothing! That it was because I hated the mother, that all this while since her death I have hidden away the paper which proved her the legal wife of John King, of King's Hill, and have kept Ellice in poverty, working for me. Hate—hate—"

upon her pillows; her wild eyes blazed; her breath came thick and fast.

Edith's face, turned upon her, had the same terrific light in it—the lurid light of hate.

She laid her hand heavily on the woman's shoulder.

"Silence! You will betray yourself! Remember the felon's cell."

But the poor creature was past warning.

Her breath came thicker and faster; she shook off the restraining hand, and sat up in bed, the long black hair, streaked with grey, streaming over her shoulders.

"Hate—hate—And God is love! How shall I face him—I?"

Her wild heart-breaking wail rang through the room—rang through the house. With a strong convulsive movement she sank back upon the pillows.

That ghastly upturned face told even me that all was over.

I suppose it was not many moments, but to me it seemed hours that I stood there, benumbed with horror.

Then some one put me gently aside and went past me into the room.

It was Howard King; and presently mamma came in from the other door, and Ellice.

Edith had risen from her knees. She was so ghastly white, but quite composed. Her voice was steady as she said:

"It was so sudden! She had been sleeping. I watched close beside her, as you see, when a change came over her face, a spasm as of pain, she started up in her bed with a wild cry, and fell back as you see, without uttering a word, quite dead."

The last word reached Ellice's ears through her trembling bewilderment.

"Dead! Oh, mother!"

She tottered forward; she would have sunk by the lifeless body.

But it was Howard King who caught her in his arms.

When she clung to him sobbing her heart out on his shoulders, I saw Edith understood as well as I.

That the late morning drive had brought them home pledged lovers.

Edith turned and left the room unnoticed.

Except by me.

I saw the baffled look in her face when she knew she had betrayed the dying trust, and lied her soul away for nothing.

As for me—what would you do? Shall I tell Ellice—Howard—both—or neither?

For after all they are one and I was only an eavesdropper.

But tell me what I ought to do.

HANNAH'S LOVE STORY.

How stiff and grim Hannah Hurley looked standing behind the corner of the little village store, with piles of striped hosiery on one side, Wamsutta muslins and cheap calicoes on the shelves, and a tiny glass case full of needle-work collars, celluloid jewelry, pearl buttons and gayly colored ribbons on the left hand. And there was a sign in staggering letters which read as follows: "Dressmaking done here, and bonnets trimmed to order" in the window, and a tiny gold haired child fast asleep on a chintz-covered lounge in the corner, with a staring wax doll in her arms.

"Is that child yours?" I ventured to ask when Hannah had matched my skein of sky-blue worsted, and wrapped up the tapestry needles in a bit of brown paper.

"No, returned the tall, angular woman, sharply: 'I ain't married.'"

"Oh, said I, with some confusion. 'A niece, perhaps?'"

"No," said Hannah Hurley, biting off the string of the parcel with her teeth, "I haven't a sister nor a brother—never had."

"I—I beg your pardon," said I.

"I don't blame you for asking," said Hannah, grimly smiling. "Most people ask. And they all seem surprised that a pretty little blue-eyed dot of a thing like that should belong to an old stick like me. I've adopted her; that's how it is."

After that I had the little girl up at the hotel quite often, to play with. She was a merry little sunbeam, all smiles and laughter, who could sing like a lark dance like a fairy, and keep us all alive with her odd caprices and quaint fancies. She had been spending the day with us, once, and Hannah had walked up from the village at sunset, to bring her home again, leaving the servant-maid in charge of the store for half an hour or so.

"Netty isn't going home with you, Miss Hurley," said I, scarcely thinking what I said: "Netty is going to stay with me, and be my little girl, and eat strawberries and sugar-plums all the time. Aren't you, Netty?"

The little one ran up to Hannah Hurley, and flinging both arms around her looked up into her hard and wrinkled face with eyes full of love.

"I'm going with Hannah," said she. "I love Hannah."

The middle-aged spinster smiled grimly.

"You wouldn't think it, would you, ma'am," said she, that there was anything about me as would take a child's fancy so? But I've been father and mother both to Netty ever since she could remember, and she's one of the very few grateful people in this world."

"Depend upon it, Louise," said my sister, when Hannah had departed with her little charge skipping by her side, "that woman has a history."

And Hannah told me it herself one day, a few weeks later, when I had contrived to find my way into the inner sanctum of her confidence.

"I was engaged at eighteen ma'am," said Hannah Hurley. "It seems ridiculous, don't it, the idea of my being engaged in love; but I wasn't quite so brown and wrinkled then. I was a poor working girl in the factory, and he was a theological student. Of course we knew we should have to wait a long while before we could afford to marry, but we didn't mind that. Most of the factory girls boarded, but I didn't. I kept house in the second story of Deacon Dollivar's house, and John Judson used to come there of an evening to see me. It's years and years ago, but sometimes, when I get to thinking about it, it seems but yesterday."

"Well, one night Kitty Vail came crying to my door."

"Can you give me shelter, Hannah Hurley," she said, 'for one or two nights? I'm a little behind with my board, and Mrs. Gravin has talked so insolently to me that I cannot stay there. And I've nowhere else to go, and it's snowing hard. For one night only, Hannah Hurley!"

"She looked pleadingly up at me through the great blue eyes that were so like dew-drenched flowers, and I forgot all her taunts and jeers, her pretty coquetries which I had so despised, her airs and caprices as a spoiled beauty. And I took her in, and gave her the little hall bedroom which I used as a store closet, and before I knew it she had coaxed me to let her stay for good and all."

"It's so much nicer than a boarding house," said she. 'And you're real nice and kind, Hannah, even if you are ugly to look at.'"

"I winched a little at this, but somehow I was getting fond of the pretty child, and didn't lay up her silly speeches against her. She had a cough and was inclined to consumption, so I made little hot drinks for her morning and evening. I gave her the warmest corner by the fire, and used many a time to help her in the factory, lest she should incur the displeasure of the foreman."

"One night I heard her coughing worse than usual. I got up, and went to her bedside with a candle. She drank the medicine I brought, and then looking up into my face, burst into a laugh."

"What is it, Kitty?" said I.

"Oh, nothing," said she, pushing the golden curls out of her eyes; 'only I was wondering how John Judson—ever came to care for such a booby, brown-faced thing as you are.' And then she went to sleep."

It was scarcely a week after that, when, on going one morning to her as usual, I found that the little white bed had not been slept in, and she was gone; and the noon mail brought me a letter, saying:

DEAR HANNAH.—Don't be angry, but I am married to John Judson. We love each other dearly—and John says he never could have been happy with you, now that he has seen me. I dare say you won't mind it much—but anyhow it can't be helped.

KITTY.

"I did mind it. The old brown-faced thing had a heart and feelings, though Kitty Vail and John Judson did not seem to think it possible. I had loved John Judson very dearly, and now there was no John Judson, only a false recreant, who had proved untrue to his vows. But, unfortunately, I was very poor, and compelled to work for a living. If I had been a fine lady, with plenty of time to brood over my heart-wreck, I think I should have died. As

it was, however, I toiled on, and as the years went past the edge of my sorrow it became somewhat dulled. I heard that John Judson settled in the West. He had left the ministry and was trying to earn a livelihood, they told me, as a merchant's clerk. And then my Aunt Hopkins left me a little money, and I opened this little store. It was easier and more profitable than factory work, and I always had a pretty good notion of business affairs.

"One stormy winter's night, about five years ago, a little lad came and told me that his mother had taken in a poor, shivering woman and child out of the snow-drift opposite her door—and that the woman had asked to see me. I knew the moment he spoke who it was. I felt in my heart, that it was Kitty Vail."

"And it was."

"I have left him, Hannah," she said. "I have determined to punish him for all his coldness and neglect—and I have brought our little Netty to you—and you won't let her starve will you?"

And—

"Before she could say more, a spasm seized on her chilled frame—her lips turned blue—a gray shadow crept over her face."

"Mamma, mamma!" cried the little child, in terror—and the next moment she was motherless.

"I took the little one. What else could I do? I grew to love her; and she loves me. I never heard where John Judson was—and I don't care. He isn't the John Judson I used to love, and it would give me no pleasure to look upon his false face again. And that's all there is about it, ma'am. And the rain is quite over now, and the sun is out again. I think your night venture to walk home safely, if you choose to go."

When I got back to the hotel, there was a new arrival; a tall, handsome westerner, with dark, melancholy eyes, and a silken beard, just threaded with gray. I should, perhaps, not have noticed him, only that his name was registered as "John Judson" on the hotel books; and the next day, when I walked down once more to the village store, Hannah Hurley stood behind the counter, with a dazed look in her eyes.

"Yes, ma'am," she said in answer to my inquiry; 'I've seen a ghost—his ghost, ma'am—for John Judson was dead and buried long ago. He has traced out the little girl—he's grown to be a rich man now, it seems—and he has asked me to forget the past, and take up the old thread of our lives just where it snapped when Kitty Vail ran away from me in the dead of night. But I'm a widow now, as much as if I wore black crape and bombazine, and I could never marry any man. My John Judson is dead and buried.'"

And Hannah Hurley adhered steadfastly to this resolve.

She is still standing behind the counter, gray-haired and grim as ever, with golden-haired Netty playing around the store. John Judson has gone back to the West, a moody and disappointed man, who sees no light nor pleasure in life. And no one, to look at Hannah would ever dream of the thread of romance which had glimmered athwart the darkness of her monotonous life."

But in every life there is such a one, if only we knew where to look for it.—*N. Y. Ledger.*

Joiner's Molasses.

A man sat in the pantry of an outward-bound steamer, so busily engaged in stirring some thick brown stuff in a large pot that he never noticed the eager eyes which were watching him from a small, round face that peered down through the skylight overhead.

Willie Markham was a good sort of boy, as boys go, but he had one slight failing—he thought that all kinds of sweets belonged to him just because they were sweets, and helped himself as freely, whenever he got the chance as any of the "bold buccaners" about whom he was so fond of reading.

The sight of the pantry-man's occupation drew him like a magnet, for it seemed to him that this rich, brown liquid must be molasses, the very thing of which he was most especially fond.

Just then one of the stewards came bustling into the pantry for something that he wanted, and the pantry-man, holding up a brimming spoonful of the liquid, called out to him:

"Joiner's molasses, Bill! Have a toothful?"

"Thankee, Sam—not just at present," answered the other, with a grin, as he hurried out again.

Willie Markham licked his lips. He had never heard of "joiner's molasses," but of course it must be something especially good, and he determined to have a taste of it, come what might.

At that moment there was heard a distant shout of "Sam!" and away ran the pantryman to answer it, leaving the coast clear.

The instant he was gone, Willie came flying down the stairs, rushed into the pantry, and took a huge spoonful of the "joiner's molasses."

Ugh! what poison could this be? No molasses could well be stickier, but surely no molasses ever had such a horrid, sickening taste.

Poor Willie spluttered out all that he had not swallowed, and ran up and down the room, roaring with pain, the liquid being quite hot enough to burn his tongue pretty severely.

His cries brought in Sam and two or three passengers, who, seeing how matters stood, burst into a roar of laughter that made the very glasses rattle on the shelves.

"Well, that beats all!" cried Sam, holding his sides. "It's real sweet, ain't it, Master Willie? And it'll keep your mouth shut quite nicely, once it gets dry."

"You—you said it was joiner's molasses," spluttered the discomfited marauder.

"Well, that's what we calls it," chuckled Sam, "but folks ashore generally gives it the name o' *gue*."—*Golden Days.*

Saved by a Lark.

"There is a nest in there, and I am going to find it," said Helen to herself. She parted the tall yellow wheat stalks to right and left, and went forward, looking about her with her bright, sharp eyes. She did not have to go very far, for right before her was the nest, sure enough, and in it were the little birds.

Was there ever anything so cunning as these little heads, with their tiny bills wide open! It was such a pretty place for a nest, too. Helen clapped her hands again, she was so happy.

Then she sat down by the nest, but she did not touch the birdies. It was like being in a golden forest, for the grain was high above her head.

Soon her eyes began to feel heavy, for she was very tired after her long walk. She lay down, with her head upon her arm, and in a short time was fast asleep.

On came the horses drawing the great reaper, with its sharp, cutting knives. Helen's father was driving, and they were coming right toward the spot where the little child was lying. Oh, Helen little does your father know that you are hidden there in the tall grain!

What was it that made the farmer check his horses at once? Did something tell him that his dear baby was in danger? Oh no, he thought that she was safe at home with her mother. But he was a good man, with a kind heart, and he saw something that made him stop.

The lark was flying wildly about over the grain that was in front of the reaper. She seemed to say, "Stop! stop!" The farmer thought he knew what she meant, and he was too kind-hearted to harm a bird's nest. So he said to one of the men: "Here, Tom, come and hold the horses. There must be a nest somewhere among this grain. I will walk in and look for it."

What a cry the men heard when he found little Helen fast asleep by the lark's nest! How his heart almost stood still when he thought of the danger that she had been in! He caught her up in his arms and covered her face with kisses. "Oh, my darling!" he said, "it was the lark that saved you!"

Yes, it was the lark and his own kind heart, that saved her. Helen was carried home in her father's strong arms. She could not understand what made the tears run down his cheeks.

It was sometime before the men could go on with their work. They left the grain standing around the lark's nest, to thank her, as they said, for saving little Helen.

As they stood looking at the little birds in the nest, one of the men with tears in his eyes, said "God bless the birds! Come away, boys, and let the little mother feed her babies."

A little salt petre of carbonate of soda mixed with the water in which flowers are placed will keep them fresh for two weeks.

A Human Fish.

A STRANGE STORY TOLD BY A MERCHANT SEAMAN.

I was in a crow's nest or lookout on board the New England whaler Yankee Land and we were bearing up for Valpariso from the Juan Fernandez Islands where I caught sight of a floating human body an the lee bow and about half a mile away. We had only a light breeze and the sea was scarcely disturbed and from my perch aloft I could even see the fish as they played about me.

I had scarcely hailed the deck when the floater raised his head, kicked his feet under the surface, and after waving his arm as a signal, he began swimming down to us. The sight of a man out at sea, provided with nothing what ever to float him, was queer enough, but there was something much more queer in store for us. I have seen the natives of almost every country in the water, but never saw anything like the speed this floater made as he came down to us. He just smoked through water like yawl with her sails set to a stiff breeze. All the men mustered forward to get sight of him, and as he came alongside he checked his way, took a long survey of our craft, and coolly called out:

"What ship is that?"

"The American whaler Yankee Land," answered the mate.

"Want any hands?"

"Yes, we will ship you," replied the captain.

"Very well sir—I'll come aboard."

They threw him a rope and he soon stood on deck, the only uncovered person on the ship. He asked for a chew of tobacco, wrung the water out of his clothes, saying that he felt better when damp, and when he had finished eating he exclaimed:

"My name is Tom Finch. I quit the English brig Saxon two days ago. I can steer a boat or fasten to a whale with the best of you. Give me a lay and let me turn to."

"You quit the Saxon two days ago?" queried the captain.

"Yes, sir."

"Where was she?"

"A matter of fifty miles to the northwest, sir."

"At sea?"

"Yes, sir."

"How did you quit?"

"Said good-bye to my watch and jumped overboard and have been floating ever since."

At this writing the Prohibition State Convention is in session at Harrisburg. Seven hundred delegates are in attendance.

As a result of the dock laborers strike in London over 100,000 men are estimated to be out of work at present, and the commerce of that great city is paralyzed by the strike.

It is claimed that the extraordinary rains of the present summer are unprecedented in this country so far as the records go back. During July 8.39 inches of rain fell in Philadelphia and 9.63 in New York.

TANNER, the Pension Commissioner, doesn't lay awake at nights worrying over the immense surplus lying idle in the Treasury, but while the sun shines he spends it with a lavish hand, caring not for the morrow nor for bankruptcy.

THE friends of H. S. Lowry, Director of the Poor, are urging his claims for a renomination at the coming Republican County Convention.

THE latest and perhaps the most reliable estimate of the American wheat crop for the present year places it at about 500,000,000, or 80,000,000 more than last year.

WHEN an individual happens to radically change his opinions, particularly in relation to questions of political interest, his neighbors are apt to elect themselves judges as to the motives which prompted the change of position.

The foregoing is for the benefit of Bro. Roberts of the Phenixville Messenger.

In the important matter of affording relief to the Johnstown sufferers a vast deal of dissatisfaction is being manifested. Two months ago Governor Beaver announced that he had \$1,000,000 subject to his draft, and in that time every pest-spot of the Conemaugh Valley could have been removed.

"There is a universal feeling in this community that the State could do no greater act of injustice to the people of this valley than to withdraw its forces at this time.

are covered four or five feet deep with disease-breeding filth remaining to be cleared. Who is to do it? The people here have not the means.

The action of Governor Beaver is receiving severe criticism in many quarters of the State. That the important work in progress at Johnstown should be stopped on account of mal-administration on the part of the Executive is certainly humiliating.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our regular correspondent. WASHINGTON D. C., Aug. 23, 1889.—The consular service offers to a worn out hard up politician an opportunity to gracefully retire from the world for a time and give Mr. Mcawber's something a chance to "turn up."

Not more than twenty-five per cent, of the incumbents of diplomatic positions have been changed although the State department is stacked with applications and still they come.

The most important appointment to be made is that of Minister to Russia, which position has been vacant since the death of Allan Thorndyke Rice. The salary is \$17,500.

Only fifteen changes have been made among the thirty eight consulate generals. These positions pay from \$3,000 up and the average is \$5,000. Only one fourth of the consulates have been filled by republicans.

The Ex-Treasury employees of the last Republican regime, who are still waiting anxiously for reappointment, are grievously offended by Secretary Windom.

The disreputable of Secretary Windom and certain Congressmen come to light every day. When he returned to his desk the other day he found a letter from Tom Reed, asking why the revenue collector for the district embracing Maine had not been appointed.

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Served Them Right.

From the Oil City Derrick. A man and his wife, of Kent, Ind., are in jail for stealing a neighbor's rooster and selling it for twelve cents, and the general verdict is that the punishment is none to severe for people who would dispose of old and experienced poultry so cheap.

Useful, If True.

Some one has made the discovery, or rather makes the assertion, that a fly always walks upward. Put a fly on a window, and up he goes toward the top; he can't be made to walk downward.

The Grand Army Encampment.

From the Philadelphia Times. The twenty-third annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic will meet in Milwaukee on Tuesday next, and its record on vital questions affecting the Grand Army organizations of the country will be fruitful of weal or woe for the cause of the veterans of the nation.

Gigantic Bond Speculation.

A SYNDICATE HOLDING \$20,000,000 WORTH FOR A HIGH PRICE. NEW YORK, August 26.—A band of speculators in Wall street bought \$20,000,000 worth of government bonds some months ago and have been hoarding them in the hope that Secretary Windom, to relieve the usual fall stringency in the money market, would be compelled to take their holdings at an exorbitant figure.

According to the most expert calculation unless they succeed in unloading their holdings upon the Secretary at their own price they stand in great danger of being left in the lurch. They have left no stone unturned in their endeavor to create an artificial stringency in money.

But there is a wide-spread notion in Wall street circles that the clique has reached the end of its tether. Sterling exchange is falling. There are indications of a big export movement of cereals soon and a corresponding promise of imports of gold.

The same men are reported to have cornered \$17,000,000 of bonds during Secretary Fairchild's administration when they offered to sell these bonds to the government at 130.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

The horse attached to a buggy in which were seated a newly married couple, of Essex county, Ont., was frightened by being struck by a cart thrown by friends of the pair, ran away, and the bride was so badly injured by being thrown from the buggy that it is feared she will die.

There is a lady in Milwaukee who is the mother of nine children. Not one of them was named until it was twelve years old. They were simply called by their nicknames and their numbers, "One," "Two," etc.

Two Middleville (Michigan) young men fought with bare knuckles about a young woman, the aforesaid young woman standing near and encouraging both. At the end of the fight the female turned a cold shoulder upon both because the combatants didn't fight to a finish.

It is queer though it is a fact that Ohio has 40,373 white voters unable to write; Pennsylvania, 65,085; New York 76,746. The men who can't read their ballots hold the balance of political power in these important States.

Poisoning is a very common crime in India, owing to the number of village sorcerers who possess large quantities of poison. This is generally some form of opium.

POLITICAL.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER, Edwin S. Stahnecker, OF NORRISTOWN. Subject to Republican rules.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER, A. C. Godshall, LANSDALE, PA. Subject to Republican rules.

FOR SHERIFF, A. H. Brower, OF LOWER PROVIDENCE. Subject to Republican rules.

FOR SHERIFF, A. L. Ebert, OF UPPER PROVIDENCE. Subject to Republican rules.

FOR SHERIFF, Wm. C. Blackburn, OF NORRISTOWN. Subject to Republican rules.

FOR SHERIFF, Joseph C. Beyer, OF WHITPAIN. Subject to Democratic rules.

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!

Is the place of all summer resorts for that purpose, as the proprietor, H. H. Zieber, has been making many improvements this season. There will be 75 swings, a cable 250 feet long, under cover; also a number of sea-saws; likewise toilet houses for ladies and gentlemen, and in case of storm there is shelter for 2,000 persons.

WM. CRATER, Paper Hanger, WITH W. H. BLANCHFORD, COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Over 1000 pieces of paper and border in stock to select from.

J. M. ZIMMERMAN, Near Collegeville, Pa., DEALER IN Milk, Butter, Cottage Cheese, &c. Vegetables in Season.

'89. GREAT REDUCTION '89. COLLEGEVILLE GARDENS! In order to make room to build more greenhouses, we make the following special offer of Greenhouse and Bedding Plants.

W. P. FENTON, COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Ladies' and Gents' Shoes! Direct from Keystone Shoe Manufacturing Co.

Fred's Celebrated Hand-made Shoes. Sole Agent for Snap Proof Gum Boot, price \$2.75. Do. \$3.50 per pair and warranted to wear well.

GROCERIES! Maple Sugar Syrup, 50c. gal. Extra Baking Syrup 40c. gal. 4 cans corn, 25c. 3 cans tomatoes, 25c.

VEGETABLE PLANTS: Late Cabbage, 30c. per 100; \$2.50 per 1000. Sweet Potato Sprouts, 25c. per 100. Celery Plants, 30c. per 100.

SLUG SHOT, Sure death to Insects, 5 lbs., 25c. FREDERICK C. PRIZER, Florist, Seedsman, Grower of Vegetables and Vegetable Plants, COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

SHOEMAKER'S "OLD - RELIABLE" "SWIFT-SURE" SUPER - PHOSPHATE! \$33.00 PER TON.

"ECHO," \$25.00. "GOOD ENOUGH," \$30.00. "TWENTY-THREE DOLLAR" PHOSPHATES, reduced to \$22.00.

ALSO, GROUND BONE, DISSOLVED BONE, BONE MEAL, ETC., \$33.00 PER TON. CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND FOR SALE BY L. B. WISMER, NEAR DEPOT, COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

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

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.

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.

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 Flow 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, 5c.; Raisins, Apricots, Currants, coconuts, &c., &c. Headlight Oil, 12c. per gallon.

Beaver & Shellenberger, TRAPPE, PA.

THE FOOLISH MAN. Filled with dismay at the frequent and large shoe bills for his children he resolves to KNOW WHY it is that his neighbor Mr. Wiseman succeeds where he fails from him the secret is buying the GENUINE "COLLAR 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 TIP and JOHN MUMFORD & 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 Snap Proof Gum Boot, price \$2.75. Do. \$3.50 per pair and warranted to wear well.

GROCERIES! Maple Sugar Syrup, 50c. gal. Extra Baking Syrup 40c. gal. 4 cans corn, 25c. 3 cans tomatoes, 25c.

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W. P. FENTON, COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Ladies' and Gents' Shoes! Direct from Keystone Shoe Manufacturing Co.

GREATEST BARGAINS 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.

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

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.

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. Favorite Sewing Machine. Save 50 per cent. by buying Sewing Machines at Gotwals' Store, Providence Square. I sell the Favorite, the best in construction and most easily operated. It runs very easy, and is adapted for tailor work as well as for fine dresses. Guaranteed to give satisfaction.

COLLEGEVILLE DRUG STORE. GOLDEN BAKING POWDER, Strictly pure. Sold in bulk. CHAMOIS SKINS. BIRD SEED IN PACKAGES. BIRD SAND AND TONIC. TOOTH POWDER: Whitens, preserves and strengthens the teeth and gums.

Strictly Pure Spices and Flavoring Extracts. ANTI GASP MIXTURE. For the prevention and cure of gasps in poultry. Is especially good during molting season, invigorates the system and starts the fowls to laying sooner than without its use.

JOSEPH W. CULBERT. I. H. BRENDLINGER'S NEW - CARPET - STORE. 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 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.

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 Qualities, 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. NOT CASH PRIZES. BAUGH'S PURE RAW-BONE FERTILIZERS. BAUGH'S ACTIVE MANURES.

BAUGH'S GOODS have been used so long and acceptably, that farmers need not experiment with them, but apply them freely with entire confidence in their value as superior Raw Bone Manures.

NEW DRESS GOODS! SPECIAL BARGAINS. COLLEGEVILLE Furniture: Warerooms!

Prices marked right down to a close margin on manufacturers' figures! If you want to buy a Solid Oak - Bedroom - Suite!

Antiqueur plain, 6 pieces, you can get it at Blanchford's for \$25. Imitation Suites as low as \$16. Parlor Furniture, latest styles, to suit all tastes, at the lowest figures.

Always in stock at Blanchford's a COMPLETE VARIETY of all kinds and grades of Furniture for any room in any house. Mattresses, Bed Springs, Bedding, Comforts, Feathers, Bolsters, pillows, &c., &c.

Rag, Ingrain, Stair BRUSSELS - CARPET AT PHILADELPHIA PRICES. All kinds of repairing and upholstering done promptly at reasonable prices.

Furniture delivered free in first-class order. Carpets sewed and put down if desired. W. H. Blanchford.

Watt & Porter, DENTISTS! 415 SWEDE ST., Norristown, Opposite Court House.

Perform Every Operation Without Pain. Gas administered for Painless Extraction, 50 cents. TEETH, - - \$6, \$8 and \$10.00 PER SET.

Before going elsewhere make it a point to visit us, compare our work, prices; see testimonials. MRS. S. L. PUGH. TRAPPE, PA.

Attends to laying out the dead, shroud-making &c.

Salesmen to introduce and sell our fine stock in their own localities. Write for our special terms to salesmen during the present season. Exclusive territory granted. Salary and expenses paid to good men. Address at once, SELOVER & ATWOOD, (28ap) GENEVA, N. Y.

HOWARD LEOPOLD, POTTSTOWN, PA. Bottom Prices for Sheetings, Table Linens, Tickings and Towelings.

WANTED! Salesmen to introduce and sell our fine stock in their own localities. Write for our special terms to salesmen during the present season. Exclusive territory granted. Salary and expenses paid to good men. Address at once, SELOVER & ATWOOD, (28ap) GENEVA, N. Y.

SELOVER & ATWOOD, (28ap) GENEVA, N. Y.

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.

Passenger trains leave Collegeville Station as follows:

Table with columns for destinations (Philadelphia and Points South, Allentown and Points North and West) and times for various train services.

Home Flashes and Stray Sparks From Abroad.

- List of news items from abroad: The fishermen fish, And catch big bass, And little ones, too!, The fishermen fish, and patiently wait, For whoppers to bite!, The fishermen fish, and, And I—look happy when they, Catch a bigger one than the other fellow, The representatives of the rising generation, about town, Again respond to the familiar tones of the old school bell, Next week the lads and lassies from abroad will return to the shades of Ursinus, And the work of education will then be in full blast all around, Mrs. Henry C. Moser, of Norritown, was visiting at the residence of her son, the scribe, beginning of this week. How welcome the visits of a mother!, The Royersford well-drillers are industriously plying their trade in the middle ward. F. G. Hobson Esq., expects to secure a supply of excellent water, R. N. Wanner, and family, of Hosenack, drove down to this place last Saturday, and visited the homes of A. Hunsicker and Isaac Wanner over Sunday, F. P. Faringer, of Yerkes, advertises high grade fertilizers in another column. Read the adv., The Managers of the Perkiomen and Reading Turnpike Company will hold their quarterly meeting on Friday, September 6, at the Mansion House, Reading, It is not true that all the toll-houses along the line will be moved up to Berks county. Not a bit of it, We'd like to see Captain Morgan, of Sunny Slope, Lower Providence, on the Judge's stand, next time. He'd straighten 'em out, sure, The Conshohocken Recorder is sailing the sea of journalism under a new captain, and Harry B. Heywood is his name. We wish Brother Heywood success, and plenty of it, The Favorite is one of the best sewing machines in the market, and Jos. G. Gotwals of Providence Square is agent for that machine. See adv., The stallion Perkiomen Chief, looking better than ever and performing first-class, is now in charge of Auctioneer and horseman J. G. Fetterolf, near Yerkes. See adv., September 15, the last day for paying State and County taxes at par, falling on Sunday, the law requires that the books close on the preceding day, Shoes of all kinds selling at cost at Schwenk's store. Don't miss the bargains, Joseph Kreibel, of Worcester, who died a few days ago, was Supervisor of that township for seventeen years and also one of the original managers of the Line Lexington Mutual Fire Insurance Company, Those seeking employment will do well to read the advertisement of the Guarantee Nursery Co., in another column, The big celebration of the Garwood and Barlow's Union Sunday Schools in the Almshouse grove, on Saturday, September 7, will be sure to attract a thousand people, and more, too, John G. Price, aged 81 years, of Conestoga Centre, Lancaster County, was fatally kicked by a horse on Saturday night, That sturdy apostle of unadorned Democracy, the National Defender, recently entered upon his thirty-fourth year. We congratulate Bro. Helfenstein upon his success as a journalist.

George N. Corson, Esq., of Norristown, who was admitted to the bar in 1856 and was the only Fremont lawyer in the county, and who was a member of the Constitutional Convention, announces himself as a candidate for State Senator next year.

Messrs. F. Zollers and Samuel Daub represented this district in the Democratic Convention at Norristown, Tuesday.

The attention of our readers is again called to the advertisement of Ursinus College. The institution is prepared to do better work than ever. In the Academic Department, the instruction will be given by the Principal Prof. A. Reichenbach, assisted by Mr. Warren Rahn, a Normal School graduate of six years experience in his profession, and thorough instruction in music will be given by Prof. Kegrize of Philadelphia, a graduate of Leipzig.

W. C. T. U.

The W. C. T. U., of Collegeville will hold their regular monthly meeting in Trinity Christian church on Wednesday, September 4, at 3 p. m. Ladies are cordially invited to attend.

The Presiding Elder Coming.

On next Sunday, September 1, the Presiding Elder of this district will officiate at the Evansburg M. E. church, when the Lord's Supper will be administered, and new members will be received by certificate and otherwise. Services morning and evening. All are invited.

At Zieber's Park.

A Grand Jubilee Colored Camp Meeting will be held in Zieber's Park, near West Point, this county, from September 8 to 15. The Richmond Jubilee Singers have been procured for the week, and a big time is expected.

Wentz's Sunday School, of Worcester, will picnic in Zieber's Park on Saturday next, August 31. Two bands of music will enliven the occasion.

A Big Find.

While stopping at the Bingham House, Philadelphia, last Saturday, Mr. Edward Paist, of this place, found a lost pocket-book containing a check for \$676, other valuable papers, and \$137 in cash. He conferred with his Majesty the hotel clerk, who telegraphed to the owner, W. J. Flannigan, of N. J., and in due time the lost property was restored to its owner. Mr. Paist neither asks nor expects a reward, but we nevertheless wonder how that Jerseyman will respond.

Rock Bass.

Through the favor of Hon. H. K. Boyer, Esquire A. D. Fetterolf, of this place, received an invoice of Rock bass from the State Fisheries, Thursday of last week. S. R. Shupe assisted the 'Squire in introducing the fish to their new homes in Paist's dam and in the dam below the Bridge. Rock bass are said to be, in some respects, superior to black bass, being more productive and having a better flavor. Now it will become our fishermen, professional and otherwise, to give the new fish a chance to wax numerous.

At Williams' Grove.

The annual Grangers' picnic at Williams' Grove, Cumberland county, is at present attracting visitors from all sections of the State. The following named residents of this township left Royersford, bound for the picnic, at 5.44 yesterday morning: John Wanner and family, John D. Saylor and wife, James R. Weikel and wife, Isaac Stierly and wife, John G. Fetterolf and wife, F. J. Asbenfelter, W. R. Kulp and wife, W. A. Kulp and wife, and Harry Stierly and wife. It is not probable that the persons named completes the list of those in attendance at the picnic for this section, for we all know, it is a hard matter to find out just what everybody intends to do—even in the matter of going to picnics.

Big Fish.

Nearly every breeze from the north and every zephyr from the south brings with it tidings of piscatorial triumphs, some of them being brilliant enough to stagger the imagination.

The latter part of last week Abel Fox and Sons caught a black bass that weighed 4 1/2 pounds. The "catch" was transported to Allentown on an evening train. If there were alligators in the Perkiomen Abel would be sure to haul them out.

Jacob C. Custer, of Lower Providence township, the other day caught a black bass in the Perkiomen below Keyser's mill which weighed 5 1/2 pounds and was 22 inches in length. Mr. Custer is 76 years of age.

The Coming Millennium.

On next Sunday, 2 p. m., Abraham Grater, of this place, will deliver a discourse in the Meeting House, Skippackville, upon the subject of the "Christian Millennium." He will base his remarks upon the 4th verse of the 20th chapter of St. John's Revelations, and will speak in the German language. All who are interested in Mr. Grater's interesting subject, and who are awaiting the happy days of the Millennium, as well as all who wish to have their doubting minds cleared and divested of the cobwebs of worldliness, unbelief, and sectarianism, are earnestly invited. Mr. Grater promises to make things warm for all classes and conditions. His mind is deeply interested in relation to the Millennium, and he wants to do his share in hastening on the glorious epoch of human bliss, and here the wicked will cease from troubling, when the poor will be rich, and the rich, rich—without an income from bonds and mortgages. All hail the glorious Millennium. Go and hear Mr. Grater.

Still Boring for Gas.

The engineers in the employ of the Valley Forge Natural Gas Company are still at work, having reached a depth, in several places of 300 feet. They have found interesting mineralogical specimens and several kinds of water but no natural gas. Undismayed the drillers drill down and down. They may ultimately succeed.

On the Sick List.

Miss Amanda Grubb, of School street, this place, is suffering with intermittent fever.

Wm. Prizer, of near this place, is quite ill from an attack of malaria fever.

Commissioners' Convention.

The third annual convention of the County Commissioners of Pennsylvania will assemble in the Court House, in Allentown on Tuesday, Sept. 24th, and will probably be in session three days. The meeting will be an important one and between 150 and 200 delegates, including County Commissioners, their clerks and solicitors, will be in attendance.

Down a Well.

A few days ago a cow belonging to Jonathan H. Erb, of near Sassafrasville, this county, tumbled down the well, landing in a dilapidated condition between the pump and the wall. Rope, tackle and pulley were brought into use, and after a good deal of hard work the cow was hauled out. She was considerably bruised, but no bones were broken.

The Turf.

On Thursday afternoon, September 5, there will be a series of driving contests at the Farmers' Driving Park, Lower Providence. Mr. Baldwin is putting the track in good order, and is making other preparations for an interesting time. For particulars see advertisement elsewhere.

Quite a Fall.

Sunday a week Norman Wile, about ten years of age, accompanied his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Wile, of near Farrow, on a visit to the residence of John Rice, near this place. While at play in the hay mow of the barn Norman fell into the hay tunnel and was precipitated to the entry below, a distance of at least twenty-five feet. The strangest feature of the occurrence was that Norman was not seriously injured, no bones being broken.

Improvement.

A. K. Hunsicker, tinsmith and dealer in stoves, tinware, &c., has enhanced the appearance of his place of business very much by the addition of a front porch and a large bay window. J. G. T. Miller did the carpenter work.

An addition is being built to the rear of Prof. Weinberger's house on Broadway. The Prof., is not sparing expense in fitting up his handsome residence, to be.

Good Advice.

An exchange offers the following excellent advice, and should be heeded by people everywhere in general and about this place in particular: "The danger of young persons hanging around the depot during the coming and going of trains and crossing and re-crossing the tracks, when they have no business there, will yet result in injury or loss of life. Parents should not permit their children to be around the depot unless they have some business there."

Democratic Convention.

At the Democratic Convention held in the Court House, Norristown, Tuesday, delegates from nearly all the districts in the county were present. The following delegates to the State Convention were elected: A. D. Markley, Haboro; Erwin G. Kulp, Pottstown; S. B. Helfenstein, Norristown; F. G. Kraft, Lower Providence; Wm. J. Ferral, Norriton; Uriah Lewis, Gwynedd; Howard M. Gilbert, Bridgeport; Samuel Duncan, Lower Merion; Dr. J. E. Blank, Green Lane; Daniel Foley, Conshohocken. The county convention for the nomination of candidates for county offices will be held on Tuesday, October 8.

Labor Day.

The first Monday of September in each year was made a holiday in Pennsylvania to be known as Labor Day, by an act approved April 25, 1889. It provides that "It shall be lawful to require payment of all notes, checks and bills of exchange due and payable on such holiday to be made on the secular day next previous thereto, and in default of such payment the same may be protested, and such protests shall be as valid as if made on the day on which such note, check or bill became due by its own terms. Next Monday will be the first holiday under the new Act of Assembly.

After Many Years.

Last Sunday, about noon, Mr. Thos. Dunbar, residing on Morgan street, this town, heard a knock at the front door, opened it, and saw a stranger standing before him. The stranger said he had come to tell our townsman he had a brother who had not seen the previous twenty-four years, or since the war. Mr. Dunbar said to the stranger: "You can't fool me. You are my brother, the long absent one. Come in." And sure enough it was his brother whom Thomas last saw in the Marine Barracks at Washington, at the end of the Rebellion. The stranger resides at Rodamer's, Preston county, West Virginia, and is here on a visit to his former friends in this section, and relatives. It may well be imagined how joyful the meeting of the two brothers, here, was.—Phoenicia Messenger.

Drowned.

An eight year old son of a Mr. Hunsberger was drowned in Seipt's dam, Skippack, Tuesday afternoon.

At Sanatoga.

Thousands of persons were in attendance, Sunday, at the third annual camp meeting, under the auspices of the Evangelical Conference, at Sanatoga Park, a short distance below Pottstown. Hunsicker & Son's omnibus conveyed about a dozen of our citizens to the camp, while many went there in their own conveyances. From a social standpoint the camp meeting is judged a success. Taking a religious view of the affair our informant has not arrived at a definite conclusion.

Struck by a Ball.

One of the side-issues at the celebration of the Episcopal Sunday School, Evansburg, last Saturday (which was a complete success), was a game of baseball between the bat-swingers of Evansburg and the Little Giants of Collegeville, resulting in a score of 14 to 14. During the progress of the game a "foul" struck Frank Gristock, of this place, with much force, knocking him down and painfully wounding the left portion of his face, near the eye. Frank was taken to the office of Dr. M. Y. Weber, where his injury received surgical attention.

From Abroad.

A number of Philadelphians were stopping in our village over last Sunday. Amongst the most noticeable were Miss Nellie Haddock of West Columbia avenue, the guest of Miss Laura Wireback of the Terrace; Miss May Casselberry, mother and brother, of North 20th street, were staying with Mr. James Heysler; Mr. J. Roland Purpin and Mr. Harry Beans, Insurance brokers at 3d and Walnut streets, were stopping with their friend Ammon Rimby, Jr., and Mr. George S. Thompson of Park avenue was registered at Glenwood.

Passed Away.

John Fry, aged 85, died suddenly Sunday night at his residence, Trappe. Death was unexpected, though the deceased had been gradually failing in health and strength for some time past. In the death of John Fry Trappe loses its oldest inhabitant, for he was born, reared, and lived the great part of his long life in our neighboring and ancient village. If we mistake not, John was the last of the old Fry family that years ago helped to sway the sceptre of social popularity and political prominence in this section—in the days when Judge Royer and the Hon. Jacob Fry occasionally crossed swords in political debate. The deceased was a brother to Congressman Jacob Fry and leaves five children: Clinton, Theophilus, Frederick, Josephine Strunk, and Miranda. The funeral will be held today at 10 a. m. Interment in Lutheran cemetery, Trappe.

Maryland's Exposition.

Elaborate preparations are being made for the great Exposition to open at Baltimore, Monday, September 9th and continue until Saturday, September 14th. A monster parade, Industrial and Civic, with 200 floats and over 50,000 men in line, will be one of the features of the first day. A Sham Battle, Grand Concert and Massed Band Concert in which 50 bands will take part, Dedication of the Post Office by the President and Cabinet and Maryland Grand Ball are on the program for Thursday, the 12th. The Bombardment of Fort McHenry is arranged for Friday, the 13th. Eight United States Men-of-War, the Maryland Oyster Navy and 500 men will be in the engagement and something realistic can be looked for. Some of the best stables in the country are entered for the races which take place each day on the Pimlico Track. The railroads are making low rates and the B. & O., with its usual liberality, announces that excursion tickets will be sold to Baltimore from all stations on its lines east of the Ohio River, from September 7th to 14th inclusive, at one fare for the round trip, valid for return passage until September 21st, inclusive. 29 3t

Philadelphia Markets.

Table of market prices for Philadelphia, August 24, 1889. Columns include Flour and Meal, Grain, Provisions, and Cattle, with various sub-items and their prices.

PUBLIC AUCTION OF STORE GOODS!

Will be sold at public auction, on SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, on the store premises of the subscriber, at Grater's Ford, Pa., an extensive lot of store goods, such as cassimeres, fandrays, cottonades, ready-made clothing, hats and caps; dress goods, dress and coat buttons, lamps, glass and crockery ware in great variety and quantity, and hardware, such as Mayer and Butt hinges, and door locks; empty mugs, lasses barrels in good condition, and innumerable other articles. Sale at 1 o'clock; p. m. Conditions by ISAAC KULP. J. G. Fetterolf, auct. A. Z. Schwenk, clerk. 29au.

PUBLIC SALE OF Real Estate and Personal Property!

Will be sold at public sale, upon the premises, in Upper Providence township, Montgomery county, at Yerkes Station, as the property late of Isaac Yerkes, deceased, on THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1889, the following real estate and personal property: No. 1. Messuage and lot of about 75 acres of good land, well fenced, a stream of water flowing through the property, with several good springs. The improvements are a good stone dwelling frame, 2 rooms on first floor, 3 on second, cellar under with outkitchen. Stone barn with stabling for 16 cows and 4 horses, with necessary outbuildings; well of good water at house under No. 2. Dwelling and store property at Yerkes Station, being a large stone house 32x34; store room and two other rooms on first floor, 4 rooms on second floor, cellar under, two cellars in garret, outkitchen, well of water at door. STOCKS AND BONDS—Also, at the same time and place, the following stocks and bonds: 16 shares of Penna. R. R. stock, 7 shares of Farmers' and Mechanics' National Bank of Philadelphia, \$800 bonds of Perkiomen R. R. 1st series, 5 shares of Perkiomen R. R. stock. Also, a lot of standing corn by the row. HOUSEHOLD GOODS—Bedsteads and bedding, 2 bureaus, 4 washstands, 3 mirrors, 3 tables, table lamps and towels, cane-seated chairs, lot of other chairs, hair-cloth sofa and rocker, organ and stool; a good sewing machine, 3 rocking chairs, settee and cushion, rug and stair carpet by the yard, window shades and screens, bed table, 4 cupboards, oil cloth by the yard, cradle, 2 wash basins, crib, 3 chests, quilting frames, 2 desks, 2 ironing boards, flat irons, lot of empty bottles and jugs, fruit jars, potatoes by the bushel, and many other articles not enumerated. Sale to begin at 12 o'clock, M. Conditions on day of sale. EMANUEL BUCKWALTER, Executor. J. G. Fetterolf, auct. A. Z. Schwenk, clerk. 29au.

GO TO L. B. WISMER

For Syracuse Plows, &c. See the light Syracuse Steel Spring Tooth Harrow and you will buy none other. Grain and Fertilizer Drills; Buckeye and Champion Cider Presses, \$15; Buckeye and Champion Corn Shellers, \$25; Phosphate, &c. See Try Shoemaker's \$25 Phosphate. Note the low prices of these Fertilizers in another column. 29au3t

ANY FARMER DESIRING A GOOD PAYING MARKET STALL

Can now secure one in the Wissahickon Market House, Terrace Street, between Adams and Dawson Streets, (1/2 Square from Ridge Pike), Wissahickon, 21st Ward, Philadelphia. WM. McFADDEN, Proprietor. au15.2m

FOR SALE!

A lot of fine sucking pigs, from 4 to 8 weeks old. Apply to ISAAC STIERLY, Near Yerkes, Pa. 29au1

FOR SALE!

Second-hand Grain Drill in good order. Price \$20. Apply at THIS OFFICE. Sat.

FOR SALE!

A fine brick residence in Collegeville, best location, everything in best repair. Apply to F. G. HOBSON. 29jy.

DWELLING FOR RENT.

Dwelling house and lot for rent near Collegeville public school. Rent \$5.50 per month. Possession given September 1st. Apply to FRANK M. HOBSON. 15au.

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PUBLIC SALE OF FRESH COWS!

Will be sold at public sale, on THURSDAY, AUGUST 29, '89, at Perkiomen Bridge Hotel, a car load of Fresh Cows and Fat Heifers from Ohio. These cows are just the kind to suit purchasers, being big baggers and extra milkers. The fat heifers are fair sized and in prime condition. Sale at 2 o'clock. Conditions by J. H. HUBMAN. L. H. Ingram, auct. I. H. Johnson, clerk.

PUBLIC SALE OF FRESH COWS!

Will be sold at public sale, on FRIDAY, SEPT. 6, '89, at Smoyer's hotel, Trappe, 20 head of fresh cows and springers from Lebanon and Lancaster counties. This is excellent stock, selected with care. Sale to commence at 2 o'clock. Conditions by SILAS W. FISHER. J. G. Fetterolf, auct. C. U. Bean, clerk.

FINE HORSES.

I will have another load of fine young Western horses at my sale and exchange stable, on Monday night, August 26th. This load consists of work and business horses. Two well-mated bay teams, 16 hands, coaches, family broke. One good pacer. This is a good lot. I. T. MILLER. 29au

PERKIOMEN CHIEF.

The Stallion Perkiomen Chief, sired by the famous Black Cloud, dam by Mambrino Pilot, will stand for limited service until October 20, at the farm of the undersigned, near Yerkes Station. Perkiomen Chief is a developing finely, has all the qualities that go to make up a number one horse, and only needs to be seen and examined to be admired. For terms, &c., apply to JOHN G. FETTEROLF, Yerkes, Pa. At home every morning until 9 1/2 o'clock.

HO! FOR THE Speed Contests!

AT THE Farmers' Driving Park, LOWER PROVIDENCE, ON Thursday, September 5, '89.

There will be four classes—400; 330; 315; and 300. It is probable that there will be a Special Race for horses not known to have trotted better than 4 minutes.

Three Prizes will be contested for in each Race, and a small entrance fee will be charged. Entries will close at noon on the day of the races.

Races called at 1 1/2 o'clock, sharp.

Horses taken to train at any time at very reasonable rates. Special Rates (for one week) for horses to be handled for the coming race. The best attention guaranteed.

R. P. Baldwin.

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URSINUS COLLEGE.

The Rev. J. H. A. Bomberger, D. D., LL. D., PRESIDENT. OPEN TO BOTH SEXES.

Tuition in the Academic Department.—Elementary English Course, 67 1/2 cents per week. Preparatory and Normal Courses, \$1.00 per week. Instruction in Spelling, Reading, Grammar, Letter Writing, Penmanship, History, Geography, Mathematics, Book Keeping, Drawing and Shorthand. A thorough Normal Course for those preparing to teach Latin and Greek for those preparing to enter College.

Tuition in the Collegiate Department.—Classical, Scientific, or Ladies Literary Course, \$1.20 per week. Special attention is called to the Ladies Course, which leads to graduation in three years. Bachelor of Letters, and includes German and French.

MUSIC, Vocal and Instrumental, is taught by a competent Instructor at moderate rates. The full Faculty consists of ten Professors and Instructors, three Special Lecturers, and three Teachers.

The Fall term opens MONDAY, SEPT. 2, 1889. Write for information to the PRESIDENT, Or to the Principal of the Academic Department, PROF. A. REICHENBACH, A. M., Collegeville, Pa.

HO! FOR FUNK'S PARK!

THE AUGUSTUS Lutheran Sunday School.

TRAPPE, WILL GIVE AN EXCURSION TO Funk's Forest Park!

CHALFONT, BUCKS CO., PA., ON Saturday, August 31, 1889.

There will be a Special Train which will take the excursionists from Stations along the Perkiomen Railroad, to their destination, without change of cars.

Funk's Park is situated on Neshaminy creek, and is one of the most attractive excursion resorts in Pennsylvania, containing 25 acres of field and wood land, and two streams of spring water which meet in the grove and form a broad expanse of clear water one-half mile long, affording superb facilities for boating and fishing. For the amusement of all there are numerous springs, sea-saw, merry-go-rounds, ball grounds, croquet sets, boats, &c.

Train will leave the different Stations as follows: Grater's Ford, 8:40 a. m.; Bahns, 8:05; Collegeville, 8:12; Yerkes, 8:16; Arcola, 8:20; Oaks, 8:25; Perkiomen Junction, 8:30. Returning, leave Chalfont at 4:00 p. m.

Come one and all and pass a day full of enjoyment. Fare for round trip, good for one day only:—Adults, \$1.00; Children under 13 years, 60 cts. By order of COMMITTEE.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS!

The undersigned, Collector of School Tax for Upper Providence School District and Trappe Independent District, will meet the taxpayers of the Districts stated at the following places: Port Providence Band Hall, Thursday, September 19, from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m. At my residence, Friday, September 20, from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m. At Grater's Collegeville Hotel, Saturday, September 21, from 1 to 6 p. m. At Black Rock Hotel, Thursday, September 25, from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m. At my residence, Friday, September 27, from 2 to 5 p. m. At J. B. Smoyer's Hotel, Trappe, Saturday, September 28, from 1 to 6 p. m., and all other days at my residence to receive said taxes. JAMES R. WEIKEL, Collector of Taxes.

ESTATE NOTICE!

Estate of Nathan Moore, late of Lower Providence township, Montgomery county, deceased. Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims to present the same without delay to AMOS P. MOORE, JOSEPH MOORE, P. O. Address, Eagleville, Pa. Adm'rs. Or their Attorney, E. F. Slough, Norristown, Pa. 29au6t

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.

DR. B. F. PLACE,
DENTIST!
311 DEKALB STREET, NORRISTOWN, PA.
Branch Office: COLLEGEVILLE, Monday and Tuesday. Gas administered.

Cheapest Dentist in Norristown.
N. S. Borneman, 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.

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.
12p.m.

AUGUSTUS 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, 1917.

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. 8-6m. 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!
Collegeville, Pa. Always on hand roofing slate and slate flagging, and roofing felt. All orders promptly attended to. Also on hand a large lot of greystone flagging.

CHAS. H. DETWILER,
Veterinary Surgeon & Dentist
(GRADUATE OF THE ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO, CANADA.)



Dentistry a Specialty.
Symptoms are tossing of the head, tongue rolling, drawing on one rein, frothing at the mouth, discharge from the nose and eyes, abnormal growths, etc.
Diseases of all Domesticated Animals treated. Particular attention given to Lame Horses. 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 RAHN'S STATION, IRONBRIDGE P. O.

W. M. PEARSON,
Auctioneer,
PROXIMITY P. O., Pa. Residence: Near Black Rock, Upper Providence, Mont. county, Pa. Will do my best to fill every engagement in a satisfactory manner. 1917

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.
 { 2514 Germantown Avenue,
Country work a specialty. PHILADELPHIA 28m

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. Will remain at the old stand at least one year longer. 5p.m.

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.
A Michigan cattle-breeder says he has settled one question quite firmly with his herdsmen, and that is that dumb brutes must be treated with uniform kindness. In illustration of its practical value he relates that some cattle he bought in Kentucky last fall were wild as deer; if any one went into the barn where they were, they would spring up, try to get away, and make themselves generally disagreeable. He has them now so that they are quiet and docile as lambs—a result obtained by good feeding and uniform kindness.

In domesticating certain animals, we make them conform their habits to our own purposes, and as an offset to this, we relieve them of all trouble in hunting for their food. In providing for the various comforts that they would seek in the wild state, they are often overlooked—that is, shade. Look at animals in a pasture in which there is abundant shade, and where do you find them during the hot portion of the day? Certainly not exposed to the sun, and grazing, but every one, whether horse and cattle or sheep and pigs, quietly resting and endeavoring to digest in the shade the food they have eaten earlier in the day.

Here is the substance of a bit of dauber literature in "Gleanings in Bee Culture" by Professor Cook, of the Michigan Agricultural College: A mud dauber is an economic creature.

When it gets a cell ready to be sealed up, it finds a spider, paralyzes it, puts it in the newly constructed cell, inserts a dauber egg in the spider's plump body, and seals the house up. The egg hatches and the thing of life goes to work and slowly eats up the spider. As it eats it grows, and as it grows it eats more spider, and finally emerges from its cell a regular mud dauber.

Water from some wells is too cool to be given to animals. Especially in very warm weather it is judicious to draw the water long enough in advance to allow its chill to be removed before the animals drink it, especially if they are fatigued. A handful of fine cornmeal stirred into a bucketful of water will be acceptable, and prevent injury by excessive drinking of cold water.

NOTICE 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. Horses, broken to harness or not, will be taken and carefully handled and trained, and no effort will be spared to give every horse the best possible attention. Further particulars and rates given upon application.
A yearly membership, giving the holder of a ticket or receipt the right to use the track for one year, can be obtained by the payment of \$5. The track will be positively closed to the public on Sundays.
R. P. BALDWIN, Proprietor.

MAMBRINO HASSON.
Pedigree—Mambrino Hasson was sired by Reil's Mambrino Pilot, he by Mambrino Chief, he by Mambrino Paymaster, he by Mambrino, he by Imported Messenger. Mambrino; Pilot's Dam by Alexander's Pilot, J. Dam of Mambrino Hasson, by Hasson of Salem, Ohio; he by Imported Inam, (an Arabian horse presented to President Van Buren, by the Emperor of Morocco); Dam of Hasson by Utility, he by American Eclipse. His colts took first premium at the State Fair in 1886; also at West Chester last fall; also at Pottsville and Doylestown. His colts took the Grand Prize at State Fair in 1886. The colts that Mr. Phillips had at the Fair last fall a year, were by Hasson, and he has taken first premiums at the State Fair twice.
MAMBRINO HASSON will make the season of 1889 at Washington Square, Penn. Co., at twenty-five dollars a mare. Mares not proving with foal can be returned the next season free of charge. Mambrino Hasson took the first premium at the Penna. Agricultural State Fair, at Philadelphia, 1885 and 1887, for the finest bred trotting stallion; he also won the 2300 race at Pottsville Fair, making a record of 2:30 1/4; he has shown trials in 2:25.
This is the first season the services of Mambrino Hasson are offered for \$25.00. Up to this time it was \$50.00.

DR. THEEL
538 NORTH FOURTH STREET
below Green, Philadelphia, is the only Physician and Specialist who can prove that he cures by an entirely new and humane method after advertising doctors, Family Physicians, Hospital and Army Surgeons fail. The most severe cases of
All Special Diseases.—Blood Poison, Nervous Debility, Early Decay, Pimples, Ulcers, Scalds, Loss of Memory etc. Fresh cures \$10.00 sent for Free. Free trial of 10c. Boxes, 25c. 50c. and 1.00. Sent by mail. European Hospital and 25 years Genuine Private Practice.
DON'T BE HUMBLED
by quacks, obtaining 15 to 20 years experience which they desire many unfortunate, who being robbed by them, daily come under DR. THEEL'S notice. Write or call.

Department of Agriculture.

HAVE A GOOD RAT DOG.
A necessity about a poultry farm is a good rat dog. See that you have a good one, and always take him with you when you go to close up your place at night. If there are any mice or rats about, he is sure to get the scent of them, and even if he does not succeed in catching them, the varmints will soon learn that he is about and keep out of the road. This place we have was overrun with rats and mice. The rats would steal eggs and chickens, but since we have introduced a ratter to the place we see no rats at all, but occasionally a little mouse. But "Tip" sees it about as quick as we do, and that ends the fun. We do not like a cat, they are treacherous. We never had nor never saw a cat that would not catch chickens if they were not watched. Very often the rats are to blame for the sudden disappearance of chickens, and "innocent-looking Tom" did it all. A neighbor of ours once told us that he had the most faithful cat on this earth. He would let the chicks roost on him. But it did not change us from our opinion that every cat will catch chickens if they think they are not watched. One day he told us that he could never see a rat, and yet every morning two or three chicks are missing. "How about the cat?" we asked. "Oh, it isn't him; every night we go to bed we leave him busy at a rat hole waiting for his prey to come." But shortly after that he came and cursed the cat. Hearing a chick yell he ran to the house just in time to see Tom chewing up one with his paw upon another. These are his words: "I caught him by the hind legs, and quicker than you could say Jack Robinson, I beat his brains out against a tree. You were right when you said every cat will catch chickens." But we never knew a rat dog to do that. There seems to be more intelligence in a dog.—Germantown Telegraph.

POULTRY FOR THE FARM.
I have often been amused at the way some writers advocate the merits of some particular breed of fowls to the exclusion of all others. Now, after a long experience with all the leading breeds, I have given up the idea that pure-bred poultry is the most profitable on the farm, for many reasons. Experience teaches me that the best breed for the farm is one that is most profitable under all circumstances. None of your fancy breeds, but a happy medium. In other words, for a breed of your own "get up," take the common fowls. You can breed them up to any desired quality you wish. While they will not be pure, they will be far more healthy, more profitable, and just as handsome.

It is interesting to note the peculiar characteristics they will develop. I wish you could see and hear my flock of biddies. I would not exchange for the same any pure breed I know of. There are so many different strains of blood in their little bodies that they cannot be still—must be laying eggs or hatching more little busybodies at all times, except when changing their coat of many colors. Now, the way I accomplished it is this: I commenced with twenty common hens and pure game cockerel. I change cockerels every year, and change breed every two years; that is, I get pure-bred cockerels of different breed from any that I have had every two years. I treat turkeys in the same way. I don't raise geese, ducks or guineas. They take care of themselves.—Germantown Telegraph.

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Maxey Cobb, Jr.
BAY STALLION—Star, and hind ankles white, 15 1/2 hands high. Foaled August 22, 1889. Bred by Ezra Yenable, Moorestown, New Jersey.
Pedigree—Sire Maxey Cobb (record, 2:13 1/4). Dam John Quimble by Old Empire; bred by Alfred Scatterthwaite, between Shelltown and Crosswicks, N. J. Second Dam, May Day, by old Henry May Day, (sire of the dam of Lucy, 2:18 1/4). Bred by Aaron Harker, Vincentown, N. J. Empire was the sire of the dam of Flora Windsor. Record, 2:30. Waverly Park, N. J., September 21, 1878. Maxey Cobb by Happy Medium, Dan Enterprise, by Black Jack, son of Long Island Black Hawk. Empire was sold to have been sired by Canadian St. Lawrence. His dam was said to have been the dam of Lady Moscow.
Will make the season at Washington Square, Montgomery county, Pa., at \$25 a mare.
JOSEPH G. BEYER, Jr.,
Norrlistown, P. O., Pa.
Telephone No. 76. 16ma-

COLLEGEVILLE Roller Mills!
FOR SALE AT WHOLESALE PRICES TO MAKE ROOM
WHEAT BRAN!
Our Own Make and Western. Excellent Grade.
WHEAT MIDDINGS!
—AND—
RYE FEED!
OUR OWN MAKE.
CORN BRAN!
A Full Stock of all Other Kinds of Feed.
Wheat and Rye Wanted at all Times.

PAIST BROS.,
COLLEGEVILLE, — PENNA.
COLLEGEVILLE
Carriage Works!
Sol. E. Heavner, Proprietor
W. D. Valentine, LESSEE OF PAINTING ROOMS.

Carriages of all descriptions manufactured under a reasonable length of time, and all kinds of wheelwright work done promptly. Mr. Valentine and myself, having been employed by 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.

DR. THEEL
538 NORTH FOURTH STREET
below Green, Philadelphia, is the only Physician and Specialist who can prove that he cures by an entirely new and humane method after advertising doctors, Family Physicians, Hospital and Army Surgeons fail. The most severe cases of
All Special Diseases.—Blood Poison, Nervous Debility, Early Decay, Pimples, Ulcers, Scalds, Loss of Memory etc. Fresh cures \$10.00 sent for Free. Free trial of 10c. Boxes, 25c. 50c. and 1.00. Sent by mail. European Hospital and 25 years Genuine Private Practice.
DON'T BE HUMBLED
by quacks, obtaining 15 to 20 years experience which they desire many unfortunate, who being robbed by them, daily come under DR. THEEL'S notice. Write or call.

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When it gets a cell ready to be sealed up, it finds a spider, paralyzes it, puts it in the newly constructed cell, inserts a dauber egg in the spider's plump body, and seals the house up. The egg hatches and the thing of life goes to work and slowly eats up the spider. As it eats it grows, and as it grows it eats more spider, and finally emerges from its cell a regular mud dauber.

Water from some wells is too cool to be given to animals. Especially in very warm weather it is judicious to draw the water long enough in advance to allow its chill to be removed before the animals drink it, especially if they are fatigued. A handful of fine cornmeal stirred into a bucketful of water will be acceptable, and prevent injury by excessive drinking of cold water.

NOTICE 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. Horses, broken to harness or not, will be taken and carefully handled and trained, and no effort will be spared to give every horse the best possible attention. Further particulars and rates given upon application.
A yearly membership, giving the holder of a ticket or receipt the right to use the track for one year, can be obtained by the payment of \$5. The track will be positively closed to the public on Sundays.
R. P. BALDWIN, Proprietor.

MAMBRINO HASSON.
Pedigree—Mambrino Hasson was sired by Reil's Mambrino Pilot, he by Mambrino Chief, he by Mambrino Paymaster, he by Mambrino, he by Imported Messenger. Mambrino; Pilot's Dam by Alexander's Pilot, J. Dam of Mambrino Hasson, by Hasson of Salem, Ohio; he by Imported Inam, (an Arabian horse presented to President Van Buren, by the Emperor of Morocco); Dam of Hasson by Utility, he by American Eclipse. His colts took first premium at the State Fair in 1886; also at West Chester last fall; also at Pottsville and Doylestown. His colts took the Grand Prize at State Fair in 1886. The colts that Mr. Phillips had at the Fair last fall a year, were by Hasson, and he has taken first premiums at the State Fair twice.
MAMBRINO HASSON will make the season of 1889 at Washington Square, Penn. Co., at twenty-five dollars a mare. Mares not proving with foal can be returned the next season free of charge. Mambrino Hasson took the first premium at the Penna. Agricultural State Fair, at Philadelphia, 1885 and 1887, for the finest bred trotting stallion; he also won the 2300 race at Pottsville Fair, making a record of 2:30 1/4; he has shown trials in 2:25.
This is the first season the services of Mambrino Hasson are offered for \$25.00. Up to this time it was \$50.00.

Maxey Cobb, Jr.
BAY STALLION—Star, and hind ankles white, 15 1/2 hands high. Foaled August 22, 1889. Bred by Ezra Yenable, Moorestown, New Jersey.
Pedigree—Sire Maxey Cobb (record, 2:13 1/4). Dam John Quimble by Old Empire; bred by Alfred Scatterthwaite, between Shelltown and Crosswicks, N. J. Second Dam, May Day, by old Henry May Day, (sire of the dam of Lucy, 2:18 1/4). Bred by Aaron Harker, Vincentown, N. J. Empire was the sire of the dam of Flora Windsor. Record, 2:30. Waverly Park, N. J., September 21, 1878. Maxey Cobb by Happy Medium, Dan Enterprise, by Black Jack, son of Long Island Black Hawk. Empire was sold to have been sired by Canadian St. Lawrence. His dam was said to have been the dam of Lady Moscow.
Will make the season at Washington Square, Montgomery county, Pa., at \$25 a mare.
JOSEPH G. BEYER, Jr.,
Norrlistown, P. O., Pa.
Telephone No. 76. 16ma-

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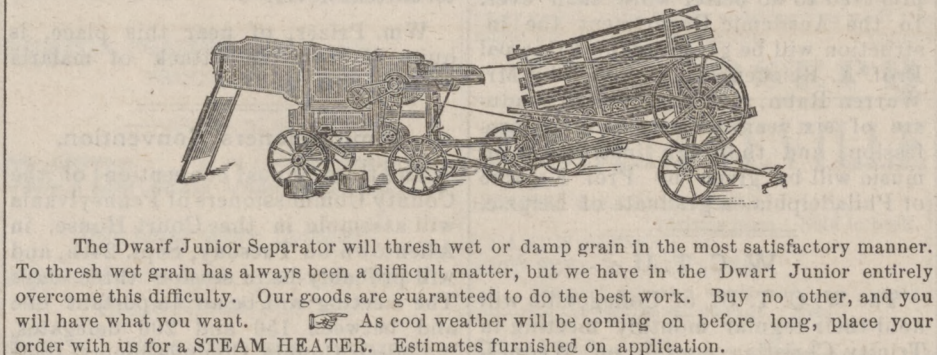
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—BUY THE—
New Model Horse Power
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Dwarf Junior Separator.



The Dwarf Junior Separator will thresh wet or damp grain in the most satisfactory manner. To thresh wet grain has always been a difficult matter, but we have in the Dwarf Junior entirely overcome this difficulty. Our goods are guaranteed to do the best work. Buy no other, and you will have what you want. As cool weather will be coming on before long, place your order with us for a STEAM HEATER. Estimates furnished on application.

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TAKE OUR ADVICE
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Buy it Here This Week, Because We Offer Bargains Unmistakable!

Qualities that None Can Equal!
Name Prices that None Can Touch!

We didn't carry over so very much stock from the Spring Season, as we did a phenomenal trade. We have put on our tables all the Dark and Medium Weight Suits left from Last Fall's season. If we can fit you, it will be Many Dollars in your pocket. If you or your boys need Clothing, don't delay, but come right here. We'll show you what a store and stock we have, and what's better—how Cheap we Sell, and what good, honest Clothing we handle. Besides, we furnish patches with all Suits and