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# Providence Independent, V. 15, Thursday, October 24, 1889, [Whole Number: 748]

Providence Independent

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Persistent in the Right; Fearless in Opposing Wrong.

VOLUME 15.

COLLEGEVILLE, PENN'A., OCTOBER 24, 1889.

WHOLE NUMBER, 748

## Autumn.

With shy brown eyes she comes again,  
With hair a sunny, silken skein,  
As full of light as golden-rod;  
Love in her voice, love in her nod,  
She treads so softly no one knows  
The time she comes, the time she goes.

The grass is brown, the leaves begin  
Their gold and crimson dyes to win,  
Each cricket sounds as loud as ten  
To drown the noisy locust, when  
You come, O maid, to bid us cry  
To Summer sweet a long good-bye.

And when you go the leaves are gone;  
The aster's farewell scent is flown;  
Poor Cupid puts away his wings,  
And close to cozy corners clings,  
The rude winds usher, with a shout,  
The Winter in, the Autumn out.

There's sadness in her sad brown eyes,  
Though gay her gown with tawny dyes;  
Love's in her voice—but telling most  
Of one who's loved, but loved and lost,  
She treads so softly no one knows  
The time she comes, the time she goes.

—Boston Traveler.

## THE SLEIGH RIDE.

Jack Nesby, officially known in the army as John Nesby, Second Lieutenant United States Infantry, sat in front of his bright, cheerful fire of crackling, blazing logs, savagely puffing a cigar and with a look of perplexity or disgust upon his face strangely at variance with his surroundings.

His room, ambitiously styled quarters, was furnished somewhat better than that of the average army bachelors.

The three windows were covered with heavy red-plush curtains. There was a thick, warm rug on the floor; a few easy chairs, a book case, an army cot and a desk completed his outfit.

In one corner of the room his sword held joint possession with a baseball bat and a tennis racket, and upon the walls there hung a few pictures, copies of celebrated paintings of battle scenes, and a picture of the inevitable but rather dowdy and ancient Water-Nymph.

Upon his desk there stood a student lamp, which threw its mellow light over the room, and upon the desk there lay a confused heap of letters and official papers.

It was quite evident that the cause of his discontent was in some manner connected with his desk, for suddenly throwing his cigar into the fire, he sauntered toward it and began searching through the paper for something.

A few minutes search brought to light the desired document, which read as follows:

### MONEY I OWE.

Tailor's bills.....	\$300 00
Suiters store.....	115 00
Borrowed money.....	300 00
Sundries, etc.....	287 00
Total.....	\$1,002 00

### MONEY DUE ME.

Dec. pay (not yet due).....	\$238 33
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Difference between accounts..... \$763 67

'And no earthly show of paying it,' he remarked, after seriously contemplating the paper for some time. 'Well, I suppose I'll have to knuckle down and economize. By Jove! I'll start in the first of next year.'

And then raising his eyes, they lighted on the handsomely-framed photograph of a young, sweet face, that brought a wonderfully brightening smile to his own gloomy countenance.

Evidently, however, his pleasure was not long lived, for again a look of despair crept into his bright brown eyes, and he fell to scanning the paper which would and could not be forgotten.

'How in the world am I to give her a Christmas gift?' he muttered. 'I might stand off White & Co. for another twenty-five dollars, but here it is the twenty-third of December already. Well, I suppose it'll have to go the way of a great many more of my good resolutions.'

And reaching for his pipe, he threw his feet upon the desk and lapsed into silence and serious contemplation of the face in the frame.

While he sits thus, smoking and busied with the thoughts, a brief description of this doughty young warrior may not be amiss.

To one not versed in the business, the written description of a person is quite a task, so I shall adopt the army descriptive list method, trusting that what it may lack in experience it makes up in brevity.

John Nesby, Second Lieutenant, U. S. Infantry, age 27 years, height 5 feet 11 inches; brown eyes, dark brown hair, rather fair complexion, of a generous happy disposition, thoroughly loyal in

every respect; in fact, as summed up by one of his brother officers, a thorough-bred.

The life of Jack, since joining about five years ago, had been that of the average genial, sociable 'bachelor' in the army.

There had been the usual routine duty of drills, parades, target practices, etc., enlivened by an occasional tour of scouting or detached service during the summer months; and then the long dreary winter months at a frontier-post where there was too little to do and too much time to do it in.

Possibly most of the 'difference on Jack's balance-sheet was due to this fact, for, until within the last year, there had not been a young lady in the garrison.

Most of the married ladies spent their winters in the East, and naturally the youngsters put in a great deal of their time at the sutler's.

It was, therefore, a matter of great interest and delight when Mrs. Maunron, the wife of Jack's captain, announced to them a contemplated visit from her youngest sister.

She came, and at the first meeting Jack surrendered unconditionally.

To make matters worse, not only Jack, but every other single man in the garrison followed suit.

So stood matters in the garrison at the time this little story opens, and up to when I write of there had been no marked difference of her treatment of any of the bachelors.

The married people of the garrison looked on with that curiosity and interest we always take in the affairs of our friends, and gave parties, and suppers, in hopes to help things along.

It had really been a very gay winter and it may be assumed that, 'sundries,' as entered by Jack Nesby in the account of his finances, included bills for many boxes of flowers and confectionery sent from the East.

It was generally conceded by most of the garrison that Mr. Nesby stood a better show than any of the others.

'You know he lives in the same house,' Lieutenant Stanton complained to Mrs. Retlaw, the wife of Jack's first lieutenant.

'Yes, and Miss Ralston always speaks of Mr. Nesby as belonging to our company,' Mrs. Retlaw sweetly replied, which so distressed valiant Mr. Stanton that he soon left, and confessed to his friend Jones, over a sociable toddy in their quarters, that he (Stanton) considered Mrs. Retlaw a 'very vindictive woman,' and Jones agreeing with him, they sealed their union of opinion with another toddy.

However favorable the garrison considered Jack's chances, his own views of the matter, as he sat puffing at his pipe, were other than encouraging or pleasant.

'There is no doubt that I love her,' he thought—'love her honestly and truly; but while in my present deplorable financial fix I'm thinking and trying to arrange matters, some other duffer will go ahead—and, good-by, Jack!'

It seemed as if the fates were against the poor fellow that night, for presently there came to him through the openings in his floor—and, like most old army quarters, there were plenty of them—the sounds of voices and music, which soon evoked from him the following remarks:

'There's that man Stanton trying to sing again. I wish they'd muzzle him. There he goes:

"In the gloaming! Oh my darling,"

And shure enough in the parlor below, Stanton was singing, and really very well. 'In the Gloaming,' and Miss Ralston was playing his accompaniment:

'There's only one way to escape this,' Jack thought. 'I'll go to the store to see what the fellows are doing.'

And putting on his overcoat and fur cap, he noiselessly left the room, descended the stairs and passed out into the darkness.

When he returned to his room, late that night, he added one more item to the difference.

"Sundries, \$38.00."

The next morning, on coming back from breakfast at the Bachelors' Mess, Jack dropped in to see his captain's family, as was his usual daily custom.

Captain Maunron was not in. 'Inspecting his company,' Mrs. Maunron told him, though she well knew the captain's whereabouts was a matter of supreme indifference to his second lieutenant.

'And Miss Ralston?' Jack hesitatingly inquired.

'Oh, Nellie is in her room, writing a note to Mr. Stanton. She'll be in presently. By the way Mr. Nesby, why didn't you drop in last evening? Quite a number of the bachelors were here, and we had a splendid time. Mr. Stanton and Nellie sang a few duets together. Do you know I consider him a very delightful young fellow? Dear me, he reminds me very much of Will when he was young!'

To all of which poor Jack had to listen.

There was one thing about Mrs. Maunron that even her enemies had to acknowledge. She was never at a loss for words, and she rattled on until Miss Ralston came in.

'Then, considering she had paid attention enough to their second lieutenant for one day, she left the young people alone.

It is hard to tell what really made Nellie Ralston so attractive to most people, she could hardly be called handsome.

She was of rather slight figure, fairly tall, with hazel eyes, very dark brown hair, and a sweet, tender mouth, that was her chief charm.

'Any girl with fifty thousand dollars in her own name would be attractive to most bachelors,' Mrs. Lyston, the young and giddy wife of the quartermaster, once disdainfully said.

But her remark not meeting with the approbation she expected, and Lyston herself, (a delightful fellow) looked at her rather sharply, she subsided.

It must have been the charm of Miss Ralston's manners—that won her so many friends and admirers.

At least, so reasoned Mr. Nesby, as he sat opposite her, thoroughly content and happy to be in her presence.

It was a rather strange fact that when Jack was with Miss Ralston, the many pretty little ideas he had thought of when away from her entirely escaped his memory, and their conversations were, in consequence of the most commonplace, but this morning he had made up his mind to speak to her seriously and candidly, and learn his fate from her.

Everything seemed propitious. The captain and Mrs. Maunron were out of the way, and Nellie herself seemed in an especially tender and gentle mood.

The conversation had drifted from the discussion of garrison events to the topic of army marriages.

'I don't believe,' Jack was saying, 'that a man has any right to speak of marriage to a girl unless he is financially able to take good care of her. Look at the many second lieutenants in the army who are married. It's about all they can do to get along—living in two or three rooms, unable to get servants, and their wives subjected to all sorts of annoyance, and inconveniences. No; I don't believe a man ought to marry until he has at least one bar on his shoulder.'

And he thought, with immense satisfaction, of his own position and ranking second lieutenant of the regiment, and the senior captain number two on the lineal list.

There was a few moments' silence, and then Nellie said, rather scornfully: 'And you think a man's rank would influence a woman if she cared for him? Really, Mr. Nesby, I thought you had a better opinion of us than that.'

It began to dawn upon Jack that his remarks had not the desired effect. 'No, not exactly that,' he said; 'but what I meant was that a man ought not to ask a girl to marry him, unless he felt that he could give her as good a home as she had been accustomed to.'

'Then you think that marriage to a girl means gaining a home—or, rather exchanging one home for another. I had no idea you were so intensely practical.'

Miss Ralston spoke in a sarcastic tone that cut Jack to the heart.

Again there was a silence for some little time, and Jack began to realize that he had made matters worse.

'Miss Ralston.'

'No answer.'

'Miss Ralston, I am afraid you have entirely misunderstood me.' Jack's voice was very low. 'What I really meant was this: Suppose a man—say, for instance, myself—cared for a girl with all his heart and soul—was devotedly and sincerely attached to her—had learned to realize that without her life was dreary and desolate—suppose, I say, that this man was, through his own folly and recklessness, so deeply in debt that it was all he could do to

struggle on alone—do you think such a man would have the rite to speak to a woman of his love?'

'I think if he did not,' she answered 'he would be doing both the woman and himself a great injustice.'

The words came from her slowly and gently, and then she raised her eyes to Jack's face, with a wistful, tender look in them.

'Miss Ralston—Nellie—'

Then Mrs. Maunron came bustling in the room, and after a few minutes' conversation, Jack left.

He bounded up the stairs like a boy and on entering his room, found the following note:

GARRISON, Dec. 24, 188—

MY DEAR MR. JACK—We are arranging for a straw ride to-night, and a little supper at my house afterward—a complimentary to the bachelors by the ladies of the post. Will you kindly bear me escort? I know Miss Nellie intends to ask Mr. Stanton, so you can come with me and be as cross as you want to.

Sincerely yours,  
MARION RETLAW.

'So I am mistaken after all, idiot that I am! It is really Stanton she cares for; and yet I could have sworn—Pshaw! what a conceited fool I am!'

And he dashed the note of 'kind little Mrs. Retlaw' on the desk impatiently.

It is peculiar what a great effect trifling matters have upon one! And Mrs. Retlaw's kind little note had cast Jack into the depths of despair.

'Of course he'll propose to her to-night,' he thought, 'and of course she'll accept him; and then I'll have to congratulate the fellow, when I really feel more like strangling him. Thank God, I'm nary my promotion. That will carry me away from here, and then—and then—what? More difference, I suppose, and he laughed harshly.

When Jack went to dinner that evening, Stanton and the rest of the men were there, all discussing the coming sleigh-ride.

'Say, Jack, what time do we start?' some one asked him, after they had sat down to the table.

'I suppose so,' he answered, in an abstracted manner, going on with his dinner.

A sally of laughter followed his reply, Stanton's voice being especially loud. Jack looked up quickly.

'Stanton, what do you find so amusing in my remark?'

His voice was extremely sharp and intolerant.

The laughter quickly subsided.

'Nothing special,' Stanton answered very courteously. 'But some one asked you when we were to start on our sleigh-ride, and you answered, "I suppose so." That's all, old man. I trust I haven't offended you. However, I've added, addressing the mess in general, "I can answer that question. Let's see"—and he drew from his blouse pocket a dainty little note—"Miss Ralston says about eight o'clock."

Then he carefully refolded it very ostentatiously, and replaced it in his pocket.

The dinner was finished without further remark, and before they adjourned to bundle up for the ride, Nesby had apologized to Stanton for his loss of temper, and they parted on amicable terms—outwardly at least.

Jack had hardly reached his quarters when there was a jingling of merry bells, and the post sleigh, driven by four horses, dashed up to the door.

'All aboard!' shouted Mr. Stanton, familiarly known as the 'admiral.'

Then there was the babble and confusion always attendant on such occasions and Jack heard Stanton and Miss Ralston in the hall beneath.

From where he stood at the head of the banisters he could catch a glimpse of her, richly and warmly wrapped up in her costly sealings and furs, while Stanton was on both knees, fastening her overshoes.

Oh, how he hated the man!

But presently the admiral shouted again, and seeing there was no time to lose, he hurried to join the party outside.

The post sleigh consisted of the bed of an army wagon on bobs, with improvised seats, the bottom snugly covered with hay and plenty of buffalo robes.

On the first seat Stanton and Miss Ralston—then Jack and Miss Retlaw; and the other seats were occupied by the balance of the party. Jackson, one of the quartermaster's employes, was driving.

It was a glorious night; the roads

were in excellent condition, and the horses fresh and mettlesome.

Everybody seemed to be talking at once, but Jack had ears and eyes only for the couple in front of them.

It was in vain that pretty little Mrs. Retlaw 'put her best foot forward,' as she afterward remarked to her husband. Jack was plainly in the sulks.

On and on they went. The lights of the post were out of sight now, and the horses had settled down into a rapid, steady trot.

'For heaven's sake, Mr. Jack, say something, if only a growl!' pleaded Mrs. Retlaw.

And Jack, turning toward her, said: 'We're such good friends, Mrs. Retlaw, you'll forgive my stupidity to-night, won't you? I've got the blues like the old Harry.'

'Blues? Fiddlesticks! You've got the mopes—that's what's the matter with you!'

Then this rather brilliant conversation ended.

The couple in front seemed in very earnest conversation, and Jack could not help hearing an occasional word.

'And your decision is final?' he heard Stanton ask her.

And while they dashed on, Nellie's reply came very distinctly to his ears: 'Final, Mr. Stanton; and now please let the matter drop.'

All further conversation was stopped, however, by Jackson, who leaning over toward Stanton, said:

'Lieutenant, there's a short cut down the hill to the left. Shall I take that road, sir?'

Evidently they were all beginning to tire, for there was a general ascent.

'All right, Jackson.'

And they turned homeward.

How it happened no one ever seemed able to tell, but they had gotten about half way down the hill, when the leaders took fright suddenly at some object on the side of the road, and started to run.

It was in vain Jackson pulled and tugged. At first the wheelers seemed to work in his favor; but at last they tired of the pull of both ways, and took up the run.

Furiously and madly they dashed on, the big, heavy sleigh swinging from side to side, in momentary danger of being turned over.

'Lieutenant, I can't hold them any longer!' gasped Jackson.

And the next minutes Jack had climbed into the seat beside him and taken the lines in his own firm grasp.

The horses were either tired by this time, or else felt the change of drivers, for they began to calm down, and just as Jack turned to speak to Nellie, to assure her of their safety, there was a sudden crash, and the next instant they were thrown out into the deep snow.

'All aboard!' yelled out the admiral; and his cheery young voice had a magical effect on the wrecked party.

From all portions of the road they began to appear, and in a few minutes they had all gathered around the sleigh, which was indeed a wreck.

I say all. Not all—for presently Miss Ralston said:

'Why, where is Mr. Nesby?'

'That's so. Where is Jack?' they echoed.

And, after a few minutes' search, they found him lying in the snow, senseless.

There was a big red gash across his cheek, from which blood was slowly oozing; his eyes were closed, and his right hand was tightly clenched.

Stanton was first to reach him.

'Nesby! Jack!'

And with each word he shook him.

No response only the blood trickling to the white snow.

'He's dead!' some one exclaimed.

And then Nellie Ralston, who had crept up closely to Mrs. Retlaw, moved quickly toward him.

'Mr. Nesby! Jack, Jack!'

No reply.

Then she laid her cheek very close to his, and murmured—oh, so softly and tenderly:

'Jack, sweetheart!'

The big brown eyes opened for a moment and gazed into hers, with all the longing and love of his whole nature.

'Nellie!' he managed to whisper, and then he fainted.

Immediately after the accident Jackson had mounted one of the team horses (they had stopped after the crash) and in a little while the entire party were on their way home in the sleigh sent for them, Jack with his face tightly

bound up and arm hanging helplessly by his side.

I've no doubt but that Jack suffered intensely on the way home, but this he has always denied.

There's one thing I'm positive of, however, and that is that during the drive home, sweet Nellie Ralston promised to become Mrs. Jack Nesby of 'ours.'

## How a Great Doctor Won His Way

Sir Andrew Clark, the President of the Royal College of Physicians, in London, is one of the most distinguished medical men in the world. For many years he has been connected with the medical school of the London Hospital. The first clinical lectures ever given in England were delivered at this institution, and the first laboratory organized in the country for the practical teaching of physiology and pathology was organized by the London Hospital. A few weeks ago the members of the medical and surgical staff of the hospital presented to Sir Andrew Clark a portrait of himself, and on the occasion of the presentation Sir Andrew made a speech which is interesting and instructive as showing that even in these modern days the highest degree of success is attainable by those who, when they start out in life, have very few advantages.

Sir Andrew Clark was born in Scotland, and received his early education at Aberdeen. He went to London at the end of the year 1853 to study pathology, but with no intention whatever of engaging in the practice of medicine. He says he had never seen his parents, for they died in his infancy; he had never lived under the roof of a relative; he had only one acquaintance; he had no introductions, and he was in such poor health that, according to a physician whom he consulted at the time, his expectation of life was only one year. On the other hand he tells us that he had some advantages by way of counterbalance.

These were a small patrimony, large love of work, and perfect self-dependence, which prevented him from ever asking favors of any man. 'I had the habit of dealing with every day of my life as if it were my whole life,' he says. 'I was contented and happy over what the day brought me. I had no ambition of any kind, and I hated schemes and intrigues.'

The first employment of young Clark at the London Hospital was in the museum of that institution. After he had been there awhile a vacancy occurred on the staff, and he became a candidate for the appointment, being warmly supported by his colleagues and the medical students. There were other candidates for the place, and the contest was a severe one. 'It was the greatest fight,' says Sir Andrew Clark, 'that had ever been fought at a London hospital, and I well remember when the fight was over how one of the opposing parties said: "Poor Scotch beggar, let him have it; he cannot by any possibility have six months to live." But the race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong; I am still living and working among you to-day, the sole representative of the staff of thirty-five years ago.' At that time the young doctor would probably have found it pretty difficult to obtain any life insurance, the chances being strongly against him as compared with his associates in the hospital, and yet his life would have been the best risk of all, as the event has proved.

After frankly saying that he never expected to achieve the material success he has met with, Sir Andrew Clark said he presumed some of the students present would like to know from him what conditions he thought were essential to make a man a successful physician. Here are the opinions he expressed on this point:

'First, I believe that every man's success is within himself, and must come out of himself. No true, abiding, and just success can come to any man in any other way. Secondly, a man must be seriously in earnest. He must act with singleness of heart and purpose; he must do with all his might and with all his concentration of thought the one thing at the one time which he is called upon to do. And if some of my young friends should say here, "I cannot do that—I cannot love work," then I answer that there is a certain remedy, and it is work. Work in spite of yourself, and make the habit of work, and when the habit of work is formed it will be transmuted into the

love of work; and at last you will not only abhor idleness, but you will have no happiness out of the work which then you are constrained from love to do. Thirdly, the man must be charitable, not censorious—self-effacing, and not self-seeking; and he must try at once to think and to do the best for his rivals and antagonists that can be done.

Fourthly, the man must believe that labor is life, that successful labor is life and gladness, and that successful labor, with high aims and just objects, will bring to him the fullest, truest, and happiest life that can be lived upon the earth.'

Such autobiographical facts as are revealed in an address of this kind by a man whose success enables him to speak with authority, are not only interesting to readers generally, but particularly cheering and encouraging to young men who are starting out in professional and other careers, many of them with a feeling that they are suffering from disadvantages which can hardly be overcome. It is true that the case of Sir Andrew Clark in his youth was not one of poverty, as he tells us that he had a small patrimony; but he was burdened by a degree of physical weakness which promised an early death and he entered upon the struggles of professional life in London wholly without the aid of relatives, friends, or even acquaintances. If a man under such circumstances can attain the highest professional rank in the greatest capital in the world, surely no one should be discouraged.

No saying is more common among physicians than the declaration that a strong physical constitution and good health are necessary to success in life; yet there have been many instances in which this rule does not seem to have been true. Darwin, the great naturalist of his time, was always an invalid, and here we have Sir Andrew Clark, one of the most eminent men of the present day, telling us that he was so sickly that his life was not deemed worth a year's purchase when he began the active work of his singularly successful career.—N. Y. Sun.

## Pleasant Lives.

Providence Independent.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

COLLEGEVILLE, MONTG. CO., PA.

E. S. MOSER, Editor and Proprietor.

Thursday, October 24, 1889.

We regret to announce the death of General Hartranft, at the age of fifty.

Next to General Hancock, General Hartranft was Montgomery county's most distinguished son on the battle fields of the rebellion.

He was more than a conspicuous figure in a military dress parade.

He was a fighter, a commander, a hero. He had the nerve and the courage to face the enemy without flinching. He was as true as steel and true to duty every time.

He was a true soldier and patriot, an honest-minded public servant, and the history of his life will ever be a lustrious page in the history of the County, the State and Nation.

The announcement that Harvard College has just conferred its highest class honor upon a colored man will be received with a keen sense of gratification by all who actually believe that brains and character count, no matter what the color, present wealth or poverty of the candidate for honors, may be.

The President has appointed General Raum Commissioner of Pensions to fill the vacancy occasioned by Corporal Tanner's forced retirement.

REPORTS sent from Johnston are to the effect that there is great dissatisfaction there because over one half, if not more of the \$3,000,000 "relief" fund remains undistributed, and the people are growing indignant at the delay.

What has Gov. Beaver to remark in relation to the condition of affairs at Johnston, as depicted above? Surely he is in a position to enlighten the people, or at least all those who contributed to the relief fund.

THERE is a danger the general public will want to ascertain ere long just who is President-in-fact of the United States.

Mr. Harrison has a title clear to the office, to be sure, and a consequent right to secure, invest or spend, the President's salary.

But in the matter of making certain appointments it is a potent fact that one Quay is interfering with the prerogatives of the Executive at Washington, and is assuming to dictate who shall and who shall not receive the sundry Philadelphia appointments.

The President is no doubt under obligations to Mr. Quay for services rendered and it is right in a party political sense that the obligations should be met. But when Quay claims the White House and quite a portion of the earth besides, it is about time for "our President" to gently remind Quay that Quay is not President, just yet.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON D. C., Oct. 18, 1889.—The maritime conference being held here this week is an event of far-reaching importance to the navies and merchant marine of all the world, twenty-one governments being represented by specially accredited officials.

The personnel of the conference is far above the average. Every nation has sent men of marked ability. England, which has the largest interest at stake, is represented by a half dozen of her most noted naval experts, together with representatives of her merchant marine.

The handshaking and receiving done

by the President during one day is enough to entitle him to his salary without further work of any sort. On yesterday he granted private and special interviews to Senator Quay, U. S. Treasurer Huston, Collector Brady, of Va., Gen. Dan Dickles, Justice Miller, of the Supreme Court, Commodore Walker, Rear Admiral Walker and Congressman Kinsey.

After this amount of receiving the President is supposed to return to his study and there in the silent watches of the night help Lije Halford write the message to Congress.

Senator Quay is not pleased at dropping out of sight in this administration, and is said to have so told President Harrison in no measured terms, on Wednesday.

The Pan-American visitors, as might have been expected and as is made evident in the reports of Mr. Curtis to Secretary Blaine, are already surfeited with banquets and displays.

Postmaster General Wanamaker's forthcoming report will make several recommendations of importance. He will ask that the telegraph system of the country be absorbed by the post-office department and that the free delivery system be extended to all cities doing a business of \$8,000 per annum.

A Pennsylvania Soldier. From the Philadelphia Times. General Hartranft was buried as became a soldier of his rank, and his funeral ceremonies but gave expression to the universal sentiment of sincere mourning.

His handsome person, his quiet dignity and his well-proved courage combined to make him the typical military hero, and as the youngest and the last of our great group of Pennsylvania soldiers of high rank he had concentrated upon himself that romantic attachment that is just as deeply felt now as it was in the so-called days of chivalry.

Philadelphia Markets.

Table with columns for Philadelphia, Oct. 19, 1889. Lists prices for Flour and Meal, Grain, Provisions, Cattle, and Hay.

The Cry of the Dreamer.

I am tired of planning and toiling In the crowded hives of men; Heart weary of building and spolling And spilling and building again.

Other Senses than Ours. The president of the British Association, Prof. Flower, indorses Sir John Lubbock's idea that the field of inquiry is limitless, and that there may be "outly" other senses as different from ours as sound is from sight.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

In the Italian army the system of siesta prevails, under which all troops in the field lie down to sleep for a couple of hours during the heat of the day.

There has been completed recently at the capital a painting which is attracting much attention. It is the work of Harrison Eastman, of Washington.

Fred. "You see, Albert, I gave up my Sunday school class in order to take charge of a Bible class in the prison."

There are 3,000 medical women in the United States whose incomes range from \$5,000 to 20,000 a year, and the number is increasing every year.

The total number of arrests made by agents of the Treasury Secret Service last year, assisted in some cases by local officers, was 737, the great majority of which were for manufacturing, dealing in or passing counterfeit American money and raising Treasury notes.

Auguste Archambault, of Montreal, narrowly escaped being buried alive recently. Archambault had been seriously ill with typhoid fever, and on Saturday the doctor pronounced him dead.

Through inadvertently kissing a pretty customer, George Winch, a butcher at Sydney, New South Wales, has come into a fortune.

The Kentucky Legislature at its next session will be asked to insert a clause in its game and fish laws providing for a tax of \$1 a year to be levied on every shot-gun as soon as it will have passed from the hand of the dealer into that of the individual owner.

FOR SALE! A fine brick residence in Collegeville, best location, everything in best repair. Apply to F. G. ROSSON.

FOR SALE! A brick residence in Collegeville. Apply to 288p H. M. HALTEMAN, Collegeville, Pa.

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.

Collegeville - Greenhouses. Bulbs, Plants, &c. for Winter Blooming.

Our Bulbs are Very Fine, and Prices are Lower Than Ever. HARRIS (Easter Lily) bulbs, extra large, 40c; next size, 35c each.

HORACE RIMBY, Seedman and Florist, 388p COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

NEW DRESS GOODS! Coat Cloths and Jackets.

FALL AND WINTER OF '89-90. Howard Leopold's, Pottstown.

WE HAVE FOR SOME TIME BEEN RECEIVING from the Leading Importers of New York and Philadelphia the Choicest Variety of High Grades of DRESS GOODS ever shown in Pottstown.

Finest French Serges at \$1.25 and \$1.50, in Plain Colors, and also in Handsome Plaids and Mixtures.

New Choice Cloths for Spring Jackets in Colors and Blacks. We have the best and finest line of JERSEY COATS, for the prices, to be found in America.

Howard Leopold, POTTSTOWN, PA.

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.

SALEMEN WANTED! To canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock!

Dr. J. Bond Watt, Painless Dentist! Extracts Teeth Without Fills the Most Sensitive PAIN PRICES VERY MODERATE.

MAGGIE MACGREGOR, DRESSMAKER, COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

RUPTURE. Thousands have been permanently cured by DR. J. B. MAYER'S ARCHS!

THE LARGEST Assortment of Goods!

TRAPPE! Dress Goods!

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

CLOTHS and CASSIMERES. Was never More Complete.

MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS! In Complete Variety.

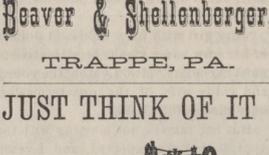
Special Bargains in Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes. Men's Fine Shoes! Men's Plow Shoes!

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, coconuts, &c., &c. Headlight Oil, 12c per gallon.

Beaver & Shellenberger, TRAPPE, PA.

JUST THINK OF IT!



A DEMOREST SEWING MACHINE FOR \$15.00.

Snag - Proof Gum Boot! No better made; every pair warranted to give satisfaction. Full stock of

Fred's Celebrated Hand-made Shoes. Our ladies \$1.08 buttoned kid shoe has no equal.

DRY GOODS: Remnants of Canton flannel, 3 to 15 yards, only 10c. yd.

HATS AND CAPS.—Latest styles gents' stiff and soft hats for fall and winter.

GROCERIES! Have the finest line of table syrup in the market.

W. P. FENTON, 218p COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

GREATEST BARGAINS Store Goods!

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.

Queensware 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!

F. B. RUSHONG, TRAPPE, PA.

AT GOTWALS' STORE, PROVIDENCE - SQUARE,

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.

Choice - Groceries - for - Everybody. Favorite Sewing Machine. Save 50 per cent. by buying Sewing Machines at Gotwals' Store.

JOSEPH G. GOTWALS. COLLEGEVILLE DRUG STORE.

Strictly Pure Spices and Flavoring Extracts. ANTI GASP MIXTURE, in poultry. GHAY CONDITION POWDER, An excellent remedy for diseases of horses, cattle, sheep and swine.

NEW STYLES are especially prominent in the great quantity and the splendid variety of our collection of

LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S CLOAKS, - MANTLES - AND - WRAPS

Without making any special opening, the stock is now complete and ready for inspection. It contains the latest and most fashionable garments, that are perfect in workmanship and style.

HANDSOME BRAIDED GARMENTS in black and colored beaver cloth. TIGHT-FITTING NEWMARKETS in various materials and colors.

CHILDREN'S AND MISSES' GARMENTS, SHORT COATS, NEW-MARKETS, GRETCHEN AND DIRECTOIRE COATS, &c.

I. H. BRENDLINGER'S Leading Dry Goods, Trimmings and Carpet Store.

76, 78, 80 and 82 Main St., Norristown, Pa.

AT NO PERIOD OF WEITZENKORN'S business life have the popular dealers shown a disposition to make their way through commercial life tramping on the corns of competition.

OUR aim has always been and will continue to be, not to discourage, vanquish and sweep out of existence our rivals, but to attract and delight the purchasing public.

Prepared for Fall Business! Prepared with a stock of Men's Fall Suits and Overcoats, Boys' and Children's Clothing, Fall Furnishing Goods, Fall Hats and Caps, unequalled in this country; Bargains in every department of the store that will

Pale Face All Rivalry! We are prepared and will SAVE YOU MONEY on any garment or article you buy of us.

A. Weitzenkorn & Sons, Pottstown's Foremost Clothiers.

THE COLLEGEVILLE Meat & Provision Store. A Full Line of Fresh and Smoked Meats always on hand.

Wm. J. THOMPSON, BUTCHER, AND DEALER IN THE BEST BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON.

Wm. J. THOMPSON, LOWER PROVIDENCE, PA.

Providence Independent.

Thursday, October 24, 1890.

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 Philadelphia and South, and Allentown and North, listing departure and arrival times for various routes.

Home Flashes and Stray Sparks From Abroad.

Snow! An introduction of blizzards! The oldest prophets, the goose bone, the weather-wise, all agree that...

David Tyson, of near Trappe, is building a new corn crib. David's corn crops being usually heavy the crib will be a large one.

William Weaver has been committed to Fort Schall for larceny and burglary recently committed at the dwelling of Joseph Tyson, Skippack.

Mrs. Fannie Constantine, of West Manayunk is 104 years of age and claims to be the oldest inhabitant of Montgomery county.

J. W. S. Gross, proprietor of the Collegeville hotel has recovered from his recent illness.

Mrs. David Keyser, of Black Rock, this township, is reported very ill. The aged lady is not expected to recover.

Messrs. Kulp and Conway are making preparations to repair the two middle piers (at the water's edge) of old Perkiomen Bridge.

The last series of speed contests at the Lower Providence driving park is advertised for Thursday, November 7. Auctioneer Fetterolf's J. Snap wants to meet all former competitors.

A meeting of the Y. W. C. T. U., of Lower Providence will be held at the residence of Rev. S. O. Perry near Eagleview, Saturday evening, October 26. All are cordially invited.

David Ritchie, the new tailor of Collegeville, in Markley's building, is preparing to boom business.

Evening services will be held at Augustus Lutheran church, Trappe, next Sunday evening, commencing at 7 1/2 o'clock.

The Penn Literary Society, of Schwenksville, will hold their seventh anniversary in Industrial Hall, that place, on Saturday evening, November 2.

At Prof. Weinberger's sale of personal property next Saturday afternoon, a horse cart and harness belonging to a Philadelphia gentleman will be sold. A good horse and rigging, sure.

A fine lot of horse wear and carriages will be sold at the horse sale next Wednesday. Good stabling will be afforded horses entered for sale. Owners should have their horses in early on day of sale.

Free Scholarship.

By an act of the last Legislature each county in the state is entitled to one free scholarship in the Pennsylvania museum and school of industrial art, Philadelphia. The appointment is to be made by the Governor on the recommendation of the county superintendent of public schools.

Good Prices.

The public sale of the real estate and personal property of John B. Tyson, deceased, of Skippack, Tuesday, was largely attended. The farm of 52 acres with improvements, was sold to Jacob H. Tyson for \$5,500. The personal effects were disposed of at excellent prices.

Tampering With a Jury.

Pottstown, October 21.—Lawyer H. D. Saylor, counsel for William H. Gertrage, of Pottstown who was convicted at Norristown on a charge of criminal libel preferred by Dr. S. B. Swavely, has filed reasons for a new trial and has the affidavits of two of the jurors that Swavely approached them after they had been sworn and asked them to go against the defendant. General indignation was felt here at the result of the trial, and a fund has been started for Gertrage, who is a

highly esteemed colored man. The ends of justice in this case may yet be attained. Some wealth and more presumption sometimes lead individuals to assume unwarranted privileges. If Dr. Swavely tampered with that jury the court should teach him an impressive lesson.

Big Porkers.

Last Thursday David Allebach, of this place, shipped thirteen fat hogs to Philadelphia, the average weight of each being over 300 pounds. The porkers grew and fattened on Mr. Allebach's farm.

Matrimonial Bliss.

October 19, at Collegeville by Rev. J. H. Hendricks, Mr. John B. Frank, principal of the Huntingdon Valley public schools, was united in the silken bonds of wedlock to Miss Grace Dambly, daughter of the late A. E. Dambly, many years editor and publisher of the Neutralist, Skippack.

Shoulder Dislocated.

John Bean, eldest son of Amos Bean, of Skippack, was driving a team a few days ago when the horse, for some reason, became unmanageable and ran away. As a result Mr. Bean's right shoulder was dislocated and he was otherwise painfully injured.

Meeting of Democrats.

The Democratic brethren of this township will meet at Dorworth's hotel Trappe, next Thursday evening, Oct. 28, for the purpose of furthering the interests of the party at the ensuing election and to make the acquaintance of the various candidates. Every democrat in the township is invited to be present.

The Combination Sale.

The combination sale of horses at Gross' hotel, this place next Wednesday, October 30, will no doubt be well attended. All who have horses to sell will report to auctioneer Fetterolf not later than Saturday next, so as to have the animals catalogued. The coming sale will afford a good opportunity to sell or buy. Give the enterprise your encouragement.

Tally Ho Party.

Monday evening a Tally Ho party composed of three ladies and three gentlemen, and a gorgeous outfit consisting of four horses attired in highest livery style and a handsome coach, stopped at Gross' hotel and engaged accommodations for the night. They started toward Philadelphia Tuesday morning. The party attracted considerable attention as they passed down the pike.

Store Property Sold.

The old store stand and residence at Perkiomen Bridge, belonging to the estate of Henry G. Schwenk deceased, was sold at public sale on Saturday afternoon last to the two eldest daughters of the deceased for \$3300. After the sale the Messrs Schwenk resold the property to H. H. Robison, of Lower Providence, for \$3500. It is reported that Mr. Robison expects to embark in the store business.

Correspondence.

From Providence Square.

Last Saturday evening W. B. Place, of Worcester, was taking a drive. At Lederachville another team collided with his causing his horse to run off, throwing Mr. Place and his brother out, but fortunately not hurting them. The horse was captured at Skippackville; no damage except a bent axle.

Surgical Operation.

Dr. Chas. H. Detwiler, the veterinary surgeon of Ironbridge, Wednesday last week, removed a fibrous tumor was from a horse belonging to William Smith, the well-known contractor and builder of Ziegler'sville. The tumor situated at the lateral side of the thorax. During the operation the horse was in a standing position, and local anesthetics were administered to counteract the pain. The tumor weighed about one pound, and the operation was entirely successful, very creditable to the surgeon and satisfactory to the owner of the horse.

County Institute.

The thirty-fifth annual Teachers' Institute of Montgomery County was opened at Music Hall, Norristown, Monday morning. Nearly all of the 337 teachers in the county reported their presence. The address of welcome was delivered by Professor J. K. Gotwals, Superintendent of the borough schools. Out of respect to the dead General Hartranft no session was held Monday afternoon. The Institute will hold sessions daily until Saturday, and much interest is being taken in its proceedings.

Correspondence.

Sunday School Concert.

The Sunday school concert at the Lower Providence Baptist church on Tuesday evening, the 15th inst., was in every respect a success. The clouds of the early morning having scattered and disappeared, left a clear sky bedusted with stars and lighted up by the moon shining with unusual brightness, rendering the evening pleasant and inviting. At about half past seven o'clock, Mr. John R. Thomas, Superintendent of the school, began the execution of the program, in the presence of a large and appreciative audience. The program, which had been very carefully arranged, and which consisted of recitations, addresses, and choice selections of music, was executed with neatness, promptness and efficiency—in the highest degree creditable to officers, teachers, scholars, and, indeed, to all who participated in the exercises. The services throughout were truly enjoyable, and can scarcely fail to do good to the school, which, under the blessing of God, is in a very progressive condition.

A Fatal Fall.

Lewis Davies, a young man employed on a farm, one and a quarter miles from Ardmore, in Lower Merion township, fell from a load of corn fodder which he was hauling, Friday, in such a way as to break his neck. Death ensued instantly. The distance from the top of the load to the ground was about eight feet. If the unfortunate young man had fallen from a barn roof it is probable that he would still be living.

A Special Meeting.

The managers of the Perkiomen Valley Building and Loan Association held a special meeting last Thursday evening, to consider the applications made by a number of stockholders to withdraw, and to make arrangements to meet the demands made at the next meeting. Those who have made application to withdraw will be paid Monday evening, November 4.

Fourscore and Ten.

In the obituary columns of the Philadelphia Public Ledger, last week, were notices of the deaths of eighteen persons, six men and twelve women, who had lived to or beyond the advanced age of 80 years. Those upwards of 90 years were, Jane N. Warder, Mary Weston, 91; Henry Pike, 95; Margaret McCartney, 98; John Morgan, 89.

At Everett, Pa.

The many friends of Joseph E. Thropp, Esq., in this county, will be gratified to learn that the gentleman named is at present establishing an extensive iron mill plant at Everett, Pa. From a lengthy description of Mr. Thropp's enterprise, published in the Everett Leader, we infer that he is bending all his energy and fine capabilities in the direction of success. Our old friend has our warmest wishes.

Children's Day.

The Children's Day services at Trinity Reformed church, this place, last Sunday, attracted large audiences morning and evening and the exercises aroused considerable interest. The altar of the church was beautifully decorated with flowers, autumn leaves, and the various fruits of the season. The morning exercises consisted of responsive readings; recitations by Carrie Essick, Annie Gristock, Johanna Weikel and Harry Fox; singing by the school, anthems by the church choir, and addresses by Rev. J. H. Hendricks and Superintendent F. G. Hobson. In his encouraging remarks to the children Pastor Hendricks made fitting reference to the life of the recently deceased ex-Governor General Hartranft, and further illustrated the opportunities in waiting for the rising generation by alluding to several other distinguished sons of Montgomery County. The collection for Home Missions amounted to \$35. The services in the evening opened with singing by the school and choir, and prayer by H. W. Supper, D. D. Dr. Siditz was the pulpit orator of the occasion and delivered an interesting sermon.

Three Paragraphs from the Hub.

NORRISTOWN, October 19, 1889. Editor INDEPENDENT: Thinking that a few items from the Hub, as you fancifully term our unique borough, might be of interest, I have concluded to give them to you.

I watched your former townsman Wm. Todd the other day, while he was engaged in walling in a new double window for Mr. Hobson where he was obliged to repair a handsome job of rubble work. He is an artist in his line of business.

The subject of sewers has lost its interest and the people have become pretty well reconciled to the one in contemplation for Marshall street.

Mr. Stahlnecker, our popular candidate for Treasurer, is gaining friends daily. We think he is the strongest man on the ticket. The little effort that was made subsequent to his nomination to injure him has only resulted in his benefit. As a politician he is very popular and he will score a big majority in November. More anon.

Deaths.

Frank Wanner died of typhoid fever at his place of residence near Spring City, Chester county, last Friday, aged about 25 years. Deceased is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob D. Wanner, of near Black Rock, this township. He was ill only a short time, and his sudden death is a painful shock to his many young friends of this section, who deeply sympathize with the sorrowing parents in their season of sad bereavement. The funeral was held Tuesday. Interment in the Reformed church cemetery, Trappe.

Elias L. Detwiler, formerly of this township, died at his residence in Newberry township, York county, this State, last Sunday, aged 71 years. Deceased, who removed from Upper Providence to York county 21 years ago, leaves twelve children, all of whom are married, except one daughter. The children residing in this county are: James G. Detwiler, John G. Detwiler, of this township; Eli G. Detwiler, of Welden; Mrs. Joseph G. Gotwals and Mrs. H. H. Allebach, of Lower Providence. The funeral will be held to-day.

Jacob P. Reiff died at his late residence, Centre Square, on Saturday last. The funeral will take place to-day (Thursday) at 10 o'clock, a. m. Interment at the Upper Dublin Dunkard burial ground.

Catharine Grubb, widow of John Grubb, died suddenly Sunday evening of apoplexy at the home of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Eliza Grubb, in East Coventry, Chester county, near Pottstown. She was conversing in a lively manner just before the attack of fatal illness. The deceased was in her 91st year, and was the oldest inhabitant of East Coventry.

A Tribute to Hartranft.

One to meet that Patriotic band, E-steemed by all throughout our land, Noble and Brave was Pennsylvania's son, Ever faithful to duty till his work was done; Right was his motto in word and thought, A ways in earnest life's battles he fought, L-oved he is now for the lessons he taught. O one to that Gallant Grand Army above, O one more endeared to a nation's gratitude and love. H-eaven's Heroes will gladly honor his name, N-o one shall ever dare to defame. F-ame and Honor came to him unsought. H-ark! the sound of drum and fife, A-announce the end of his mortal life, R-eady and willing to pass on and be free T-riumphantly he entered immortality. R-isen to a higher and grander plane, A-ngels will delight to honor his name, N-oble and faithful while on earth, F-itted him for his spiritual birth. T-ried and true as to manly worth, N-orrlistown, Pa. —S. R. GOTWALS.

The Death of General Hartranft.

BRIEF SKETCH OF THE DISTINGUISHED MAN'S LIFE; THE FUNERAL, ETC.

EDITOR INDEPENDENT:—To-day the remains of General John F. Hartranft, our distinguished citizen, soldier, governor and statesman, have been laid away to eternal rest. A life full of thrilling incidents, varied changes and the performance of arduous duties has ceased. It falls to the lot of but few men to pass through the rare experiences that he has met with on his journey through life. A large concourse of people, civilians, soldiers and statesmen met here to-day (perhaps the largest that ever assembled here on a similar occasion) to honor his memory by following the cortege which conveyed his body to its final resting place. The day was beautiful and nature's calm seemed to favor a peaceful end to a somewhat tumultuous existence. His death took place at 12 o'clock on Thursday of last week at his late residence on North Main street of this borough, and was due to naemia. He quietly passed away with scarcely a symptom of pain or suffering. His family consisting of his wife, two sons and two daughters, were present at his decease and have the sympathy of the entire community in their bereavement.

General Hartranft was born in New Hanover township of this county on Dec. 16, 1830. When a boy his parents moved to Norristown, where he attended school at Tremont Seminary, under the tutorage of the noted Samuel Aaron, and still later he pursued his studies at Marshall College at Mercersburg, and in his twentieth year entered Union College at Schenectady, New York, graduating with honor in 1853. Coming again to Norristown, he filled the various positions of Assistant Civil Engineer, Deputy Sheriff under Michael C. Boyer and David Rudy, after which he commenced the study of law and was admitted to the Bar in 1860. Prior to this he had connected himself to the Norris City Rifles and had been by steps promoted until he was elected to the colonelcy of the Fourth Regiment, whose services at the opening of the war were offered to and accepted by the government for a period of three months, when it was mustered out of service. General Hartranft then organized a new regiment, designated as the Fifty-first, which continued in duty until the close of the war and engaged in the various battles of Roanoke Island, Second Bull Run, Chantilly, Antietam, Jackson, Spotsylvania, Cold Harbor, Poplar Springs, Hatcher's Run, Weldon Railroad, Mine Explosion and Fort Steadman, where he won his highest fame as a soldier.

After the close of the war he was elected by the Republicans to the position of Auditor General, a post that he creditably filled for a term of six years, when he was again elected by the same party to serve as Governor of the State of Pennsylvania, a position he held for two successive terms. Governor Hoyt, his gubernatorial successor, appointed him Major General of the Division of the National Guard of Pennsylvania in 1879. He was subsequently appointed Postmaster of the city of Philadelphia, and still later made Collector of the Port. Since 1876 he has been honored by being appointed to various official positions. He was the honored President of the Board of Trustees of the State Hospital for the Insane at Norristown ever since their organization. Some months ago he was appointed on the Cherokee Indian Commission, but was finally compelled to relinquish his duties on account of failing health, which he sought to recover by the invigoration of an ocean voyage, which however signally failed in its purpose.

After his death a large meeting of the citizens was summoned at the Court House, at which Judge Weand paid a beautiful tribute to the memory and characteristic traits of the deceased. The Town Council, Grand Army of the Republic, Montgomery Hose Company, the survivors of the 51st Regiment and other organizations met and adopted suitable resolutions of respect and regret. At a subsequent meeting at the Court House eloquent tributes were paid by Col. Bean, George W. Rogers, Charles Hunsicker and others.

Funeral services were conducted privately at the late residence after which the remains were taken charge of by an escort and removed to the Court House where many thousand people viewed the remains until about 2 o'clock when only the military commands, pall bearers and a few visitors were admitted. Dr. Henry McCook, Chaplain of the Royal Legion then pronounced an eloquent eulogy, at the conclusion of which the line of march to the cemetery was taken headed by Brigadier General Snowden and staff, followed by the Sheridan Troop, First Troop of Philadelphia city cavalry, Battery C, First Brigade Band, Sixth Regiment, carriage with officiating clergymen, followed by the body encased in a casket and placed upon a caisson drawn by six black horses, after which followed other military, civil and municipal organizations, secret societies, fire companies and distinguished guests.

At the grave the caisson was halted and the casket removed and lowered into the grave. The Episcopal burial service was read. Colonel Schall's regiment then fired the customary three volleys of blank cartridges, when Battery C, closed the ceremonies by firing the usual salute of thirteen guns, with the exception of the sad notes of Engler Williams as the crowd dispersed. Governors Beaver, Patterson, Hoyt and Curtin along with many other distinguished personages were present.

NORRISTOWN, Pa., Oct. 21, '89.

rested by Chief-of-Police Finn, of that place. Constable John Hannum also arrested in Wilmington, on Saturday, a John Alexander colored, for stealing a horse from Tobias Nicholson, in Pennsylvania township. John Steele, of Pocopson township, who had a horse stolen from his farm last April, came to the jail on Saturday and identified Alexander, who had been in his employ a few years ago.

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NORRISTOWN, Pa., Oct. 21, '89.

PUBLIC SALE OF FRESH COWS!

Will be sold at public sale, on FRIDAY, NOV. 3, 1890, at Smoyer's hotel, Trappe, 20 head of fresh cows and springers from Lebanon and Lancaster counties. This is an excellent stock, selected with care. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock. Conditions by J. G. Fetterolf, auct. C. U. Bean, clerk.

PUBLIC SALE OF FRESH COWS!

Will be sold at public sale on MONDAY, NOV. 4, 1890, at Perkiomen Bridge Hotel, 20 fresh cows from Western Pennsylvania. They are selected by myself, and are composed of nice drivers, work and family beasts. I feel that I can suit about every one. These horses will be sold for cash, but if anyone has a horse to put away suitable for the New York and Philadelphia markets, I will allow for them what I think they are worth there. They must be shown at my residence on Monday of sale before 10 a. m. The cows are fine, straight stock, fresh, and fine baggers and milkers, and have nice calves by their sides. Come early and want to sell out. Sale at 1.30 p. m. Conditions by J. H. FISHER, AGENT, For A. Longaker.

MY NINTH SALE OF West Virginia Horses.

ALSO A CAR LOAD OF COWS.

Will be sold at public sale, on MONDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1890, at Keen's hotel, Schwenksville, Pa., 1 car load of West Virginia Horses, ranging in age from 3 to 6 years, are of good color and nice sizes. These horses have been selected by myself, and are composed of nice drivers, work and family beasts. I feel that I can suit about every one. These horses will be sold for cash, but if anyone has a horse to put away suitable for the New York and Philadelphia markets, I will allow for them what I think they are worth there. They must be shown at my residence on Monday of sale before 10 a. m. The cows are fine, straight stock, fresh, and fine baggers and milkers, and have nice calves by their sides. Come early and want to sell out. Sale at 1.30 p. m. Conditions by J. H. FISHER, AGENT, For A. Longaker.

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APPLES FOR SALE!

A large lot of choice apples, different varieties, in quantities to suit purchasers. Apply to J. R. DORWORTH, Trappe, Pa.

PUBLIC SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

Will be sold at public sale, on MONDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1890, at the residence of John H. Harley, one mile west of Trappe, the following personal property of Daniel D. Harley, deceased: Good sleigh, set of deacon harness, chest and lot of notions, bureau, drawer, dozen chairs, corner cupboard, book case, 24-hour high clock, of the olden kind; table, stand, settee, wood chest, Little Giant stove, wash basket, dough-tray table, lot of carpets, 2 sets of bed clothes, printed in the year 1834, and numerous articles not mentioned. Sale at 1 o'clock. Conditions by JOHN H. HARLEY, Adm'r. H. Kramer, auct. J. H. Harley, clerk.

PUBLIC SALE OF Personal Property!

Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the undersigned, at Glen Farm, on SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1890, the following personal property: A good falling-top carriage, family carriage, express wagon, sleigh, bells, large well-lined buffalo robe, horse blankets, set of single harness, wagon jacks, fly straps, grindstone, lot of old shingles, fence wire, hay forks, cow chains, &c. 2 parlor stoves, double heater; book case, 10-foot extension table, centre table, bedstead, washstand, cane-sea, rocker, Windsor chairs, lounge, window shades and fixtures, screens, stair rods, wardrobe, meal chest, step ladder, horse-made bags, and many other articles not mentioned. Also a shed at Trinity Church. Sale at 1 o'clock, p. m. Conditions by J. SHELLY WEINBERGER, L. H. Ingram, auct. John S. Hunsicker, clerk.

PUBLIC SALE OF Personal Property!

Will be sold at public sale, on THURSDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1890, at the residence of the undersigned, in Perkiomen township, about one mile west of Grater's Ford, the following personal property: 3 horses, 1 cow, 1 bull, 6 tons of straw, 8 tons of Timothy hay, 4 tons of mixed hay; 1 spring tooth harrow, 2 spike harrows, 2 plows; wagon bed, hay ladders; lot of horse and rail, 4 hay rakes, 1 horse spreader, 3 horse spreader; 1 express sleigh, bob sleigh, one roller; cow chains, 2 manure hooks; 2 water troughs, lot of carpenter tools, crosscut saw, copper kettle, patent stirrer, marble slab, boring machine and sugar, lot of boards and planks; ash planks and numerous articles not here enumerated. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock. Conditions: All sums of \$10 and over, 5 months' credit; under that amount, cash. ABRAM S. MOYER. J. G. Fetterolf, auct. J. H. Casselberry, clerk. 17c-p.

PUBLIC SALE OF Personal Property.

Will be sold at public sale, on SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1890, at the residence of the subscriber, in Collegeville, a large lot of Household and Sundry Articles, among which are kitchen stove with pipe, large heater (Model Crown No. 17) and pipe, Johnson, Black & Co. heater with pipe and zinc, wardrobe, bedsteads, lot of good bed clothes, including feather beds, etc., chairs, lot of carpet, chest, lot of old books, one new Cortland road cart, one second-hand Cortland road box road cart, one second-hand top buggy, one motor buggy and others. Also a wagon with bed, express harness, one sleigh, pole, 2 sleds, one unfinished sled, hoes, rakes, shovel, saws, hatchet, good broad axe, second-hand Howe sewing machine, one prize Holly saw and lathe, Holly and walnut wood, washstand, red bird and cage, lot fishing tackle, pair heel skates No. 6, pair lock skates No. 9 1/2, fruit seeder, magic lantern, 3 plank chair, wheelbarrow, lot of chickens, &c., and many other valuable articles not herein mentioned. Probably a lot of choice winter apples. See posters. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, when conditions will be made known by L. H. INGRAM, auct. I. B. WISMER, 10c

PUBLIC SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

Will be sold at public sale, on THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1890, at the late residence of Abraham Peterman, auct. about 1/2 mile west of Trappe, Montgomery county, the following personal property of said decedent, to-wit: Jenny Lind carriage, sleigh, forks, shovels, hoes, axes, cutting bar, good cradle, good saddle, baskets, barrels and boxes, rope and tackle, rope and pulley, half-bushel and half-peck measures, firewood, lot of old iron, hay by the ton, rye, corn and oats by the bushel, corn feed by the bundle. Household goods, such as: 1 large 24-hour clock, 1 small clock, settee and cushion, 1 dozen cane seat chairs, 1 dozen common chairs, 1 large case seat rocking chair, tables, sink, cupboards, hat rack, looking glasses, stands, bedsteads, flour chest, 3 cook stoves with pipe and fixtures, 1 Little Gem stove, flat iron, 24 gallon copper kettle, iron kettle, iron pots and pans, tubs and buckets, meat cutter, sausage stuffer and lard press, crockeryware in variety, Singer sewing machine, 25 yards Ingrain carpet, 70 yards rag carpet, chaff bags, bolsters and feather beds, stair rods, window shades and fixtures, and a variety of articles not mentioned. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, sharp, when conditions will be made known by J. H. PRTERMAN, Administrator. 20c.

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

M. Y. WEBER, M. D.,  
Practising Physician,  
EVANSBURG, PA.  
Office Hours:—until 9 a. m., 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.

D. R. B. 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.  
12aply

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.

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. 5m. 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 grey stone 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, &c.  
Diseases of all Domesticated Animals treated. Particular attention given to Lameness. Lameness 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,**  
PHOENIXVILLE P. O., Pa. Residence: Near Black Rock, Upper Providence, Montz. county, Pa. Will do my best to fill every engagement in a satisfactory manner. 1917y

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

W. M. CRATER,  
**Paper Hanger,**  
WITH W. H. BLANCHFORD, COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Over 1000 pieces of paper and border in stock to select from. All the latest styles and novelties. Come and examine the stock. 29ju

**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.**  
1224 N. 10th St.  
2316 Germantown Avenue,  
Country work a specialty. PHILADELPHIA. Estimates furnished. 28mar

**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.

**SCRAP IRON!**  
Cash prices paid for Scrap Cast Iron, delivered at the foundry: Machine cast, 50c. per 100; stove and plow cast, 25c. per 100; wrought scrap, 35c. per 100.  
ROBERTS MACHINE WORKS,  
16jan Collegeville, Pa.

**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 GUTHER, Clerk. 5aply

**- BARGAINS -**  
ALL THE TIME, IN  
**HARNESS!**



BRUSHES  
SOAPS,  
OILS,  
AXLE  
GREASE,  
WHIPS,  
COMBS,  
Blankets,  
Robes,  
Lap-Covers  
Fly-Nets,  
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.  
Providence Square Harness Shop!  
**W. E. Johnson, Proprietor.**

**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. 27jan

**- TRAPPE -**  
**Harness Store!**  
A FULL STOCK OF  
**HARNESS**  
—AND—  
**Horse Goods**  
Always on hand.

New Harness of every description made to order of the best material promptly. Good stock and good workmanship guaranteed. No matter what you may want in the line of harness or horse goods in general, I can furnish you with the same at right prices. Light and heavy Collars, Whips, Blankets, Horse Covers, Fly Nets, &c., &c.  
Repairing of Whatever Description Promptly and neatly done. Favor me with your orders.

**W. R. Wersler,**  
2may TRAPPE, PA.

**MRS. S. L. PUGH,**  
TRAPPE, PA.,  
Attends to laying out the dead, shroud-making &c.

**Department of Agriculture.**

**BETTER ROADS.**  
There is an awakening interest in the construction of better public roads. Harper's Weekly, a few weeks ago, had a capital supplement on the subject, and Joseph Pennell, who, with Mrs. Pennell, had seen a good deal of the roads of Western Europe at close quarters, on their tricycle, contributed to the Weekly an interesting account of how the roads are mended in France. He says:

"The roadway is wide enough for two or three teams to pass. Beyond is a sweep of beautifully kept grass, and beyond again two great, deep gutters, outside of which is a bank of earth higher than the fields which it bounds, keeping all the water, if there should be any, back in the field and off the roads. Every hundred feet or so, cut in the grass by taking the turf out, is a small gutter, through which any water which may fall in the road is drained into the deeper gutter. As you ride along you will see that the road is divided by movable tin signs with cantonniers on them. Near these signs, which are usually about a mile or two apart, you will find a man breaking stones small enough to go through a 2 1/2 inch ring, piling the broken stones up in a symmetrical mass like a house roof, which must exactly fit into a skeleton frame the cantonnier places over it. These stone-breakers are at work spring, summer and autumn. Other men will be picking up the droppings on the road, putting them in a wheelbarrow, in another part of which is fresh sand to sprinkle over the place, and they carry rakes and brooms to touch up any imperfections on the surface, for such a thing as a loose stone or a lump of dirt is almost unknown. Having gathered up anything which may have fallen from passing carts or wagons—for the horses' hoofs do not kick up the surface of the road, nor do the wheels grind into it—each goes over the whole of his allotted space with a broom about 10 feet long, sweeping off the sand, which is taken away and stored for future use or sold. This is kept up daily from April to October, and so thoroughly that, though I have traveled over the roads of France in both the wettest and driest summers and autumns, I have never found half an inch of water or mud on the Grandes routes. The cantonniers, when any distance from villages and towns, have houses in which they live, and they go to their work morning and evening between the magnificent avenues of poplars in the north, of cypresses in the south, of sycamores, which line so many roads of the Midi. It is absurd to say the roads are like those of a park, for in no park out of France are they equaled.

With the beginning of October and the rainy season an inspector comes out—though for that matter he is almost always traveling up and down—followed by a large gang of men, one or more steam rollers, which, if the district is far from a town, pull after them gipsy vans in which the men live. The properly broken stone is then spread evenly over the road, the interstices filled up with smaller stones and pebbles, the refuse from the larger stuff; over this is spread a layer of chalky or clayey earth, which has been carted and heaped there in neat piles during the summer; what we would call mud-molly is made out of the whole mess with water from the gutter, which the engine of the roller pumps, through a hose; the steam roller next parades up and down over the surface for a day or so, boards and guards are put up to passers-by from driving on the grass, and by the middle of winter the whole surface is perfect; so perfect is it that in a ride through the Vosges in the early spring, although there were high snow banks on both sides, the road having been cleared, and although frost was coming up out of the ground, it was comparatively easy to ride on a light bicycle, instead of being obliged to pull the machine through a sea of mud. This is a description of the actual way in which French roads are kept in repair by the Department of Ponts et Chaussées. The same system is more or less carried out in Germany and Italy."

J. P.'s description of the manner in which the distances, etc., are marked is almost equally interesting. It says: "After the road has been constructed comes the important point—the mending of it. As has been said, this is most costly. So marvelously is it done in France that I can scarcely expect anyone to believe the statement I am about to make. The great military roads of France, Les Routes Nationales, radiate from large cities like the spokes of a wheel. They are all marked with kilometre stones, a kilometre being about five-eighths of a mile. The stones are about two and a half feet high, a foot and a half broad, and a foot thick. As you approach the first stone you will notice on the side nearest you the name of the next important town, with its distance in kilometres

and metres. On its face, following the lines of the semi-circular top you will read Grand Route number so-and-so, and below the name of the great city from which it starts and the great city to which it goes, say Paris and Marseilles, and the actual distance to each by this road. On the other side is the distance from the large town from which you started. Every hundred metres you will see a neat little white stone with the number inscribed on it. As there are a thousand metres in a kilometre, there are ten of these stones, and when you come to each you can tell exactly the distance you have made. The fifth stone, which marks the half-way distance between the two kilometre stones, is usually a little larger than the others.

As you pass from one of the 86 departments of France into another, you will see a larger stone marking the boundary line and recording the distance to many important points. If the gradient becomes at all steep, the fact will be announced somewhat as it is at the side of a railway, and there are several other marks used by the engineers which I do not understand. On the first house in each village, approaching from either end, you will find the name of the village, clearly written in white letters on a blue ground on a metal plate, the name of the village you have just left, with the distance, an arrow pointing in its direction the name of the town you are going to, and the names of the nearest large cities both ways. At all cross-roads you will find the same information. The kilometre stones themselves are painted white, and the numbers and names are cut into the stone to protect them from rain, and painted black."

The old horse is safer and better for the use of the younger members of the family than younger ones, but for general farm work a horse should be young and strong. During the summer, when the work is very heavy, the horses should be fed three times a day and given two hours rest at noon.

Bradstreet's and other authorities stand well agreed that the wheat crop of the United States this year amounts to nearly 500,000,000 bushels. Upon this basis it is estimated that the country's wheat surplus for export this year will be \$135,000,000 against the export of 94,920,000 bushels last year.

**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 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.

**SUNDAY PAPERS.**  
The different Philadelphia Sunday papers will be delivered to those wishing to purchase along the line of Collegeville, Freeland and Trappe, every Sunday morning.  
**HENRY YOST,**  
News Agent,  
Collegeville.

**DR. THEEL**  
538 NORTH FOURTH STREET  
below Green, Philadelphia. In the ONLY Pharmacy and Dispensary in the city that is owned and operated by a family physician. Hospital and Army Surgeon. Sole Agent for the famous "DON'T BE HUNGRED" diet, claiming 15 to 20 years experience which they do not possess. Their well worked and scientific advertisements deserve many notices, who being misled by the daily come under DR. THEEL'S notice. Write or call.

**IF YOU WANT THE BEST**  
**HORSE - POWER THRESHER and SEPARATOR**  
—BUY THE—  
**New Model Horse Power**  
—AND THE—  
**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.

**The Roberts Machine Company,**  
COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

**OF INTEREST**  
**To Those Needing or Wearing Glasses!**



**J. D. Sallade, Practical Optician,**  
16 E. MAIN STREET, (Opposite Square.) NORRISTOWN, PA.

**HARTRANFT HOUSE, NORRISTOWN, PA.**  
**WM. C. BLACKBURN, - Proprietor.**



A Genial Landlord, a First-class Cook, a Courteous Clerk.

**HEADQUARTERS 144 W. MAIN Street**  
**For SPORTING Goods NORRISTOWN, Pa.**



Guns, Revolvers, Muzzles, Powder, Shot, Shells, Caps, Wads, &c.; Sporting Goods, of every Description, Wholesale and Retail. Shells loaded to order. Repairing and Choke Boring a specialty.

**WILLIAM BRIGGS.**

**Our Facilities for Executing**

**:JOB WORK:**

are such as to enable us to do strictly First-class work promptly and at reasonable prices. The Job Work done at the INDEPENDENT office favorably compares with that done anywhere in the County. Favor us with your orders and we will do our best to serve you well.

If you have anything to sell and want to sell it and if you want your neighbors and the rest of mankind to know that you have something to sell and want to sell it—no matter what it is—

**ADVERTISE**

**PROVIDENCE**  
**INDEPENDENT**

The best advertising medium in the middle section of Montgomery county. Wherever the INDEPENDENT circulates it is eagerly scanned by interested readers. It is read by at least 3500 people every week, and its circulation is steadily increasing. Money judiciously invested in an advertisement in its columns will bring you liberal returns. A public sale of Personal Property advertised in the INDEPENDENT will not fail to attract the attention of numerous people and bring together plenty of buyers. Advertiso.

**SUBSCRIBE FOR THE**

**"PROVIDENCE**  
**INDEPENDENT,"**

—\$1.25 per annum, in advance. You will get the worth of your money and more or less happiness into the bargain by subscribing and paying for the INDEPENDENT, the paper that stands on its own bottom and says what it has to say without fear or favor. The INDEPENDENT contains all the news of a local and general nature it can get hold of, and all opinions worthy of space. If you want a live, wide-awake nineteenth century local and general newspaper with opinions of its own, subscribe for the PROVIDENCE INDEPENDENT.

**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 Tombstones, of Italian or American Marble or Granite, in the finest and latest designs.

**Galvanized - Railings,**

For Enclosing Rural Lots, of different descriptions. Particular attention paid to Marble Work, for the bases of

**BUILDINGS, STEPS, SILLS, ETC., ETC**

All work Guaranteed to give Satisfaction, and put up in a workmanlike manner. Any design furnished desired on Monuments or Tombstones. Work can be seen at the yard, or the different Cemeteries in the neighborhood, that has been turned out at the ENTERPRISE WORKS. Call and see me, and get prices. My expenses are low; therefore I can sell accordingly. My motto: "Low prices and fair dealings."

**D. Theo. Buckwalter.**  
June 8-ly.

**Collegeville - Bakery!**

**The Hunsicker Company,**  
PROPRIETORS.

**FRESH**  
**BREAD,**  
**ROLLS,**  
—&c., &c.—  
**EVERY MORNING.**

**ICE CREAM!**

Different flavors, during the Season.

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