



12-11-1890

Providence Independent, V. 16, Thursday, December 11, 1890, [Whole Number: 808]

Providence Independent

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.ursinus.edu/providence>

 Part of the [American Politics Commons](#), [Cultural History Commons](#), [Social History Commons](#),
and the [United States History Commons](#)

Click here to let us know how access to this document benefits you.

Recommended Citation

Independent, Providence, "Providence Independent, V. 16, Thursday, December 11, 1890, [Whole Number: 808]" (1890). *Providence Independent Newspaper, 1875-1898*. 590.

<https://digitalcommons.ursinus.edu/providence/590>

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the The Historical Society of Trappe, Collegeville, Perkiomen Valley at Digital Commons @ Ursinus College. It has been accepted for inclusion in Providence Independent Newspaper, 1875-1898 by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Ursinus College. For more information, please contact aprock@ursinus.edu.



Persistent in the Right; Fearless in Opposing Wrong.

VOLUME 16.

COLLEGEVILLE, PENN'A., DECEMBER 11, 1890.

WHOLE NUMBER, 808

RAILROADS.

PERKIOMEN RAILROAD.

Passenger trains leave Collegeville Station as follows:

FOR PHILADELPHIA AND POINTS SOUTH.

Milk, 6:36 a. m.
 Accommodation, 8:02 a. m.
 Market, 1:10 p. m.
 Accommodation, 4:16 p. m.

FOR ALLENTOWN AND POINTS NORTH AND WEST.

Milk, 7:59 a. m.
 Accommodation, 9:25 a. m.
 Market, 3:20 p. m.
 Accommodation, 6:47 p. m.

SUNDAYS—SOUTH.

Milk, 6:36 a. m.
 Accommodation, 8:30 p. m.

NORTH.

Milk, 9:58 a. m.
 Accommodation, 5:32 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA AND READING R. R.

SHORT AND DIRECT ROUTE TO PHILADELPHIA, NEW YORK, NEW ENGLAND, THE SOUTH AND WEST.

On and after Nov. 16, 1890,

TRAINS LEAVE COLLEGEVILLE

(Via Perkiomen Junction) as follows: For Philadelphia—week days, 6:36, 8:02, a. m., 1:10, 4:16, p. m. Sundays, 6:36, a. m., 4:20, p. m.

For New York—week days, 6:36, 8:02, a. m., 1:10, 4:16, p. m. Sunday, 6:36, a. m. For Phoenixville, Pottsville and Reading—week days, 8:02 a. m., 4:16, p. m. Sundays, 6:36, a. m.

Trains for Baltimore, Washington, the South and West, via B. & O. R. R., leave Girard Avenue Station (P. & R. R.) at 4:16, 8:01, 11:27, a. m., 1:34, 4:34, 5:55, 7:23, p. m. Sundays, 4:16, 8:01, 11:27, a. m., 4:34, 5:55, 7:23, p. m.

ATLANTIC CITY DIVISION.

Leave Philadelphia, Chestnut Street Wharf and South Street Wharf.

FOR ATLANTIC CITY.

Week days—Express, 9:00, a. m., 2:00, 4:00, p. m. Accommodation, 8:00 a. m., 5:00 p. m. Sundays—Express, 9:00 a. m. Accommodation, 8:00 a. m., and 4:30 p. m.

RETURNING, LEAVE ATLANTIC CITY.

Depot, corner of Atlantic and Arkansas Avenues.

Week days—Express, 7:30, 9:00, a. m., 4:00, p. m. Accommodation, 8:05 a. m., and 4:30 p. m. Sundays—Express, 9:00 p. m. Accommodation, 7:30 a. m., and 4:30 p. m.

C. G. HANCOCK, Gen. Pas. Agt.

A. A. MCLEOD, Pres. and Gen. Manager.

An Amalfi Ghost.

We had left Salerno far behind, but idle villages lagged all along the road and black eyed children made perilous ventures between the carriage wheels in search of soldi or even centesimi. They were the sleekest rosy cheeked rascals imaginable, and cried, "I am dying with hunger" with conscious irony that was irresistible, and they trotted beside our landau as a guard of honor until fresh hordes displaced them at the next hamlet. After the first relay had been succeeded by four successive detachments we grew weary of our triumphal progress, and Count Guido being appealed to flourished his whip with fine effect among bare legs, and sent our little beggars howling homeward.

"It takes an Italian to outwit an Italian," I said with a heartless laugh.

"Si, they are always open to the argumentum ad corpus, if diligently applied" the count answered, and giving the three horses, harnessed abreast, a light touch of the whip we went rapidly along the picturesque route between gray cliffs and deep sea, which leads to Amalfi.

Janet held the reins with the superb courage only attainable by people who have the vaguest acquaintance with horse flesh. Count Guido sat beside her, and was far too much preoccupied to notice any discrepancies in her management of the ribbons, so between the two I preferred to trust to Providence and look out for a soft place in the road in case of an emergency.

Mamma sat placidly gazing at the lovely landscape, and at the graceful curve of Janet's figure. My young sister was the hope of the family. She was a sweet girl, with brown eyes and red lips and cheeks like the leaves of a la France rose, and hair—well, it had once been brown, but now it was the rich autumn hue of an American forest, adumbrated after the first frost, with here and there gleams of gold like the light of maples athwart the dusky gloom of oaks, and stray sunbeams seemed to be tangled in the coil that had been loosely gathered up in the morning, and which now nestled with the careless loveliness of curling locks against her neck.

I was not aggravating, and submitted very meekly to Janet's decrees except on one point, and that was my engagement to Harry Thornton in our native town, which I preferred to the brilliant dream of a foreign alliance and Janet with great contempt for my plebeian taste gave up the fight.

We three were wealthy; mamma had one-third of an ample estate, which had increased rapidly in value during her widowhood, and Janet and I were sole mistresses of the remaining two-thirds, so that when we came aboard that was quite a flutter among the impetuous nobles residing in the Faubourg and other less expensive quarters of Paris.

The market had not been unduly excited then by American purchasers, and we were considered "occasions," in the language of the Bon Marche, so, as I was the elder, and faint ideas of primogeniture enhanced my charms, I was the first one of our two to be interviewed matrimonially, and I had the option of becoming a princess (Italian), a marquise, a comtesse and a German baroness; but a lingering fondness for America and a declined preference for Harry led me to decline them all, gently but firmly, and in less than a month Janet had the honor of doing the same.

After that we went to Como for rest, and there we met Count Guido Malatesta, a handsome young fellow, who looked as if he might have stepped out of one Tintoretto's pictures. I foresaw a conquest for Janet, and wondered grimly if her kismet had come. Count Guido was thirty years younger than the prince, was as superior to the marquise as an eagle is to a dilapidated game chicken.

His title was 500 years older than the count's, and his estates were mortgaged. Mamma considered that an important point in his favor: it showed he was a landed proprietor. By dint of discreet inquiry I ascertained that he was a very gentlemanly fellow (for a nobleman) and mentally I realized that if Janet had set her heart upon a coronet Count Guido was the least objectionable appanage to any she could find. He had joined us at Naples, and there we had hired a landau, and with the count as protector and Janet as coachman we had followed one of the most picturesque routes in Italy. He and Janet had a trick of monopolizing all the good points de vue and also of appropriating all the information vouchsafed by local guides at churches and castles, leaving mamma and me to glean afar off some meager hints from the aftermath of the guidebook, and in consequence we were systematically put to open shame at table d'hote by Janet's superior wisdom; but we bore it silently; it seemed meet and right that a possible countess should take precedence of simple Americans.

At night the order of the day was changed; Janet was timid and had a morbid fear of the mysterious alcoves where huge beds were placed as if to challenge an attack from bandits and banshees, so she huddled close to mamma, and I was left to take my chances in the next room.

"Isn't this ideal?" Janet exclaimed, as she halted on a hill top and we saw Amalfi crowning the cliffs beyond us, made infinitely sombre by the effulgent glory of the western sky, which was a bank of gold along which sapphire islets drifted and trembling clouds lay twisted like frozen flames, while white sailboats of the boundless ether floated swiftly toward the burnished sun as if longing to follow the dying to the dawning light beyond the pillars of Hercules and the lost Atlantis.

"Yes, it is beautiful, but there is a suspicious stillness in the air that always presages a storm. Those tiny white lines on the water will grow to whitecaps to-night, and the sky reminds me of the old proverb 'whom the gods would destroy, they first make blind'; many a sailor will see only its glory and never suspect the lurking danger," the count replied.

"Alions, I am glad that if there is to be a storm we can enjoy it at a safe distance," Janet said, giving the horses a cut that sent us into Amalfi in great style and with imminent danger to the inhabitants, who have a way of loitering in the streets and expect horses to give place to them. We left the landau at a stable, and, sending our luggage to the Albergo, we wandered up the old stone steps worn by the feet of many generations, and lost ourselves in the devious windings of quaint old paths, until guided by the vesper bell we found the cathedral.

After much agnosticism at the putative tomb of St. Andrew, we went to the Albergo, which was an abandoned monastery. Dinner was served in the refectory. An omelette soufflee, fit to be the solace of the blackest Fridays and longest Lenten, was the pride of the chef, and the bland Luigi handled it as reverently as if it had been a relic of St. Francis presented by Santa Chiara; truly no jolly prior could have relished it more than we did, and after the coffee we went into a pleasant saloon, and the fire was so bright that we felt encouraged to listen to a weird old story of the dead lady of Malatesta, which the count told with realistic horror. The storm he had predicted was wail-

ing and weeping around us, and the sea, lashed to fury, broke with sullen roar against the mighty rocks.

"Did you ever see the dead lady yourself?" Janet asked, drawing close to mamma.

"One night, Halloween, of course, I went to the haunted room, lighted a lamp, and lying my pistol on the table I determined to face all comers. All went well until the last stroke of 12 sounded from the tower; then I fell asleep, and when I awoke a sensation of intense cold was creeping over me, the lamp was flickering fitfully—approaching me slowly, not walking and not flying. I was conscious of something, I don't know what, for yielding to an insane terror I rushed from the room, and the horror of that night was such that I have never been able to persuade myself to make a second attempt to meet the dead lady. Don't think me a coward," he said appealingly to Janet, "for you know I fought under Prince Alexander and charged with more than one forlorned hope."

"Of course I don't, but you know I don't believe in ghosts."

"Neither do I, but I have an illogical fear of them," he said; and I added with some asperity, "Janet, if you ever were alone in the dark you would believe in them too, but you know it would take a very enterprising spook to catch you while mamma is around. If you don't believe in them, please try my cell to-night, it is a regular ghost trap."

"I didn't say I wasn't afraid of them, Camilla, I said I didn't believe in them didn't I, Count Guido?" Janet answered, appealing to a subsidized judiciary, for the count, of course, agreed to everything she asked, and finding myself in a hopeless minority I began to explore the room. There was a picture near the window which possessed a strange fascination for me; it was evidently the portrait of a young man who had lived centuries ago, yet there was a marvelous freshness in the rich coloring, and the melancholy beauty of the features might have been traced by Van Dyck, so exquisite was the sad yet tender sweetness of the eyes which followed one with a weird persistency. One hand was laid on the hilt of a sword, the other held a plumed hat as black as his raven hair.

"Do ask Luigi the history of this romantic portrait," I said to the count, and Luigi was summoned, but it was hard to get any information from him.

"I wonder how far 5 francs would go toward clearing up the mystery?" I asked, laying them one by one on the table.

Luigi wavered, then yielded. "It is a terrible story, and the marchese may haunt me forever if I tell it, signora," he said dubiously.

"Oh, get the priest to sprinkle holy water on you," Count Guido said.

"The marchese is no more afraid of holy water and rabbit feet than—than a priest," Luigi said slowly. "You see an American gave me the rabbit foot, it does very well for their ghosts, for they are not very old, but when you come to the marchese, who has been here three hundred years, it isn't worth pocket room. But I'll risk it anyhow." We sat close around the fire, Janet next to Count Guido, and mamma on the sofa beside me, and as we looked to Luigi, involuntarily the portrait held and held our gaze, and the wind sighed like a lost soul out in the arcade. Luigi began.

"The marchese lived at that old castle just before you reach Amalfi. He was handsome, as you see in that portrait, but there were dark stories about him; people said that his black horse galloped down to the sea at night and waited there for him while joined the Saracens and ravaged land and water with them; and belated travelers sometimes heard the music of a lute from the old castle, and a woman's voice singing strange songs, and when the monks who lived in this monastery there were told those tales they went to the castle and tried to see the lady, but they could not.

At last one young monk was returning after he had shivered a fisherman, and he heard the music and followed it, and it came to a high wall, and there was a narrow beam of light coming through the Gothic window, and the monk climbed up by the carvings and looked in the window, and he saw the fairest woman in the world singing there all alone, and he watched her spell-bound until he heard the marchese coming home, and then he glided away, and after that every night the monk

goes to the castle and listens to the lady singing.

One night he listened as usual and the count did not come back, and the monk climbed in through the window, and the lady screamed, but the monk told her he was a holy man and had come to save her soul from the evil one, and then she wept and thanked him and he heard her confession and found that she was a Spanish lady whom the Saracens had captured and had sold to the marchese, and while she was speaking they heard the marchese's horse galloping from the sea, and she hid the monk in a dark closet in the wall and he crept out when the marchese was asleep, and went to his cell, for he could climb from the cliff, and the other Capuchins never dreamed that he went out at night. After that every evening the monk and the lady met in the old castle, and when they heard the hoofs of the marchese's horse the monk left, and the beautiful lady loved the monk better than the marchese, and she would hide him in the closet, and when the marchese slept she would meet the monk under the castle wall, and many a moonlight hour they spent together, and the monk was wildly happy, and yet at times he was wretched, for he knew he was a perjured man and that he had given his soul for a woman's heart. Finally one night the marchese suspected something, and instead of riding home he left his horse at the bridge, and he entered softly and found the monk's arm around the lady, and she was singing to the lute. Then he gave a great cry and plunged his sword in her heart, and the monk fled and the marchese pursued him and his black horse followed him; but the monk climbed the cliff and fastened his window, and the marchese fell into the sea from the cliff, and a fearful storm came suddenly and drowned his cries and bore him away, and his black horse after him. But the monk did not escape, for the next night he was found dead in his cell, and unless the marchese returned and killed him how could it happen? Any how, they say the marchese haunts that room, and whenever there is a storm the fisher folks declare they hear his black horse galloping from the castle to the monastery, and you cannot make an Amalfi-born man enter the monks cell after night, for the marchese haunts it still."

"I don't see what she wanted to love the monk for, the marchese was a great deal the nicest," Janet said when Luigi finished.

"We cannot account for woman's love," mamma said with a sigh as she looked at me, and I discreetly kept silent and tried vainly to escape from the marchese's eyes, which held me in a wierd thrall. Very soon we went to our rooms. Mine was separate from mamma's by a small sitting room, and Janet came in for a cozy chat. "Are you lonesome, dearie?" she asked. "Not particularly; only blue." "Thinking about Harry. I hope I will never be that foolish about anything in trousers!" she said energetically. I disdained to reply, and presently she said suddenly, "Don't you like the count?" "Do you mean that Parisian fossil?" "No; Guido, of course."

"Certainly; I think he does very well for an Italian."

"I think he is nicer than all the rest of Europe and America, too, and Milla, he said he was the only woman he ever loved," Janet said softly.

"And you believed him?"

"Yes," she whispered, putting her arms around me; and we sat talking until the storm outswept itself and passed sobbing into other lands. She took off her basque and let her hair fall in luxuriant curls over her bare shoulders, making her look like one of those lovely long-haired Magdalenes Battoni loved to paint, and we would have spent the night discussing Harry and Count Guido if mamma had not called her, and she left me with a hurried kiss. My room hung over the sea, for the water had taken away the base of the rock, and as I leaned out of the window I saw the white wild waves dash furiously against the cliff, and I wondered if that was the monk's route that night when the marchese pursued him and met his death.

The bells of St. Andrew's rang for midnight, and closing the window I fell asleep, strangely haunted by the portrait of the marchese. I was dreaming of him, when I awoke suddenly with the consciousness that I was not alone in the room. Heavens! I was in the haunted cell! A shadow glided between me and the window. The

marrow froze in my bones, my hair began to rise on my head, and a sensation of strange cold nearly congealed the blood in my veins.

"I have come for my body," the apparition said, in a tone that resembled nothing human.

"Your body! Oh, dear marchese! I cried, overcome by the awful horror of my situation.

"My dress body, Camilla, are you crazy?" Janet said in a muffled voice.

"What in the world do you want with it at this time of night?" I asked with a revulsion of feeling.

"I put Count Guido's photograph in that pocket just over my heart, and I was afraid I had lost it—but here it is. Good night." She disappeared, closing the door softly behind her, and after saying all of the litany and several hymns I fell asleep and was not disturbed until mamma called me in the morning.

"Luigi, didn't I sleep in the haunted cell?" I asked sternly.

"Si, Signora, that was why I did not wish to tell you the marchese's story," he answered.

"So that was why you were so melodramatic when I crept in; don't say you are not afraid of ghosts—how you did say, 'Oh! dear marchese?' Janet said, laughing.

"Yes, and I will tell what you came for. I thought you were the young lady who never intended to be foolish about anything in trousers."

"Come, let's say quits," Janet answered gravely, for Count Guido joined us with a bundle of letters, and she had no idea of having him know she cared so much for his photograph. It was not until after she became the Countess Malatesta that we ever alluded to our Amalfi ghost.—Home Journal.

Awake When Needed.

LIVELY WORK BY A STUPID LOOKING MAN WHEN EVERY SECOND COUNTED.

We had come down from a Virginia watering place in the mountains to a small railroad station on the banks of Cheat river. The tracks could be seen for about half a mile either way and the roadbed ran within six feet of the bank. There was nothing to see but a plain building, a water tank and a man seated on a box with his back to the building and sound asleep. We sat down on a rock on the opposite side of the track for a smoke and had been quiet for two or three minutes when the sleeping man suddenly sprang to his feet with a yell. We hadn't heard the slightest noise to alarm him, neither had any of us given him a start, but as he sprang down the track and looked up and down we heard that queer noise which the rails give out when a train is approaching.

There was a switch there running alongside the platform, but the rusty rails showed that it was seldom used. The lever to throw it was a hundred feet above us. At the lower end a tie was placed across the rails.

As we looked up the track we saw two runaway freight cars coming down at a wild pace. As we looked down the track we saw the day express coming around a curve. We did not stir a foot, but the man who had slept in the sun ran to the bar and threw it over. Then he ran to the end of the switch and slewed the tie around diagonally. He did not have time to move thirty feet before the cars ran upon the switch with an awful clatter, traveled its length in two seconds, and, as the wheels struck the tie, the cars toppled over to the left and made one long jump into the river, splashing water fifty feet high as they struck. They were floating away as the express pulled in.

"What's the matter?" asked the conductor.

"O, nothing; I just switched those cars into the river," replied the man.

Never a passenger on that train knew what happened. The man's quick wit had saved an awful calamity, yet he was the stupidest-looking man you ever saw holding a position.—Detroit Free Press.

The following is said to be the shortest sentence in the English language containing all the letters of the alphabet: "John P. Brady gave me a black walnut box of quite small size." The entire sentence contains less than twice the number of letters in the alphabet.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

BRAVE OLD TIGE.

It happened a good many years ago, said grandfather to Harry and me, as we sat around the fireplace one December evening, that father bought a piece of timber several miles from our house, and he had some men there cutting it. One day he wanted me to go and carry a message to them.

I was never afraid to go anywhere with Tige, our dog. He was such a big strong fellow, and so brave! So we set off, happy as could be, both of us.

The sun was shining when we started, but the sky began to cloud over. I didn't think anything about it, though; I hardly noticed it, till I had delivered my message and turned around to go back. Then the "boss" said to me:

"I don't know, little chap, but you'd better stay here. I guess there's a heavy snow storm coming, and you've got quite a piece to go."

"Oh, I ain't afraid!" I said, standing up straight.

I didn't like to be called "little chap," and I meant to show them that I felt big enough to take care of myself.

"Well, you'd better walk along lively, then, or you will be snowed under before you get home," the man said, rightly laughing at me for the airs I had put on.

I walked off, as coolly as could be, to show them I wasn't afraid. But before I had gone far the flakes began to come down closer together.

Tige acted as if he knew what was coming and trotted on at a lively rate, looking back now and then and whining for me to keep up.

I hurried on now as fast as I could, and all the while the snow was coming down thicker and the wind was rising higher. It seemed to blow right through my overcoat and muffler, and the fine flakes stung as they came against my cheek.

By-and-by I began to grow tired. The wind was blowing straight against me, the snow was blinding me so I could not see, and all the while Tige was running on ahead so fast that I feared I should lose sight of him. But he did not propose to leave me. Every little while he stopped and whined for me to come up.

At last I grew so tired that I could only stumble on, and then Tige came back and walked at my side, or just in front of me, as if anxious to help me. And I was thinking if I should stop and rest a few moments I would be all right. But when I tried it Tige caught hold of my coat and pulled me along.

Then I grew so sleepy I could hardly keep on my feet. I did not feel the cold now, and I was ready to lie down in the snow and go to sleep. Twice I tried it, but each time Tige pulled me up and barked so loud that he woke me, and I stumbled on.

At last we came to a fence, and I had not strength enough left to climb over it. I just rolled down in the snow, and Tige could not get me to move. I did not know what happened next, but I was told afterward. The fence where I stopped was only about a mile away from home, and Tige at once ran there as fast as he could go.

My people were all looking out anxiously for me, and father was talking of starting to meet me when they saw the dog coming. They opened the door, and the minute he saw them he began to bark and whine, and started back.

They knew at once what he meant, and hurrying on their coats my father and brother followed him as fast as they could.

I was sound asleep when they found me, almost covered with snow. Tige began to paw off the snow and lick me, they said, and barked furiously as they came up, and while they were carrying me home kept jumping up against me as if anxious to see me wake up.

The first thing I saw when I did open my eyes, was Tige's head thrust in between my father and mother, who were rubbing me on one side, while my brother rubbed me on the other.

"Yes, old fellow, you saved him. It's all on your account that he is here," mother said, hugging his great shaggy neck, after I had told them how he dragged me along against my will.

You may be sure that nothing was too good for Tige after that. He was cared for so kindly as if he had been one of the family—which he was, to our way of thinking—and we kept him until he died of old age.

Dwarfs in a Cave.

AN INDIAN STORY ABOUT A RACE OF SUB-TERRANEAN PIGMIES.

Indianapolis Special to New York World.

The following astonishing story is telegraphed from Marengo, Crawford county: The caves of Crawford county have long excited the wonder of pleasure-seekers who enjoy subterranean curiosities of nature, and the further these caves have been explored, the greater marvels have been disclosed. But the last discovery is the climax. Some boys went into the cave last Sunday with the intention of spending the day, but they lost their path and were three days finding their way out. When they returned to the outer world they reported having found new and vast extensions of the cave, parts of which, they insist, are inhabited by a race of diminutive men, almost Lilliputians in stature.

The young explorers were laughed at, but their earnestness begot confidence in a few and they returned to search out the cave dwellers. After an absence of nearly four days they came back yesterday and on hearing their second report hundreds of people flocked to the spot to learn the facts and prepare for thorough exploration. Excitement is at fever heat.

The cave dwellers appear, according to description by the boys, to be the lowest type of humanity, averaging less than three feet in height, and about forty pounds in weight. They ran upon all fours when they tire of the erect position. They exhibit great fear of intruders, and clamored with great agility over large heaps of stones in their frantic flight. Not a vestige of clothing covered them, and the boys say they noticed no sign of hirsuteness or other physical marks of the lower orders of the animal kingdom. The form is not well developed, and the males are little if any superior to the females. The heads of all are well supplied with long hair, so densely tangled and matted that the true color could not be discerned. Their food can be nothing except fish from the streams which abound in the cave, for long before their place of abode is reached every vestige disappears of animals which haunt caves or seek refuge therein.

These singular beings have some form of language, for when the youthful explorers were observed a baby-like chatter arose, which, awakening the echoes of the cave, was almost deafening. Efforts will be made to capture some of these remarkable people.

He Had Heard About Him.

From the Chicago Times.

"Who is called the good shepherd, children?" asked the teacher pleasantly, looking from one little face to another for an answer that did not come.

"What?" she pursued. "Doesn't any one know who it is that picks up the wondering sheep and gathers them in to the fold?"

"Please, ma'am," piped up Willie Fauntleroy's voice, "I guess I know."

"Who is it, Willie?" asked the teacher.

"It's Jay Gould, ain't it?" asked Willie.

Fire Dogs.

A contribution to a recent number of Nature suggests the practicability of training dogs to be used as companions to night watchmen. Their keenness of scent would enable them to detect fire sooner than any human being could.

I have recently heard of a fox-terrier, two or three years old, who goes for fire with as much zeal as most of his race display in pursuit of rats. When a newspaper thoroughly ablaze is thrown down, he stamps upon it with frequent short rushes till it is extinguished, and then worries the scorched remains before asking for a fresh opportunity.

He gets excited on being shown a crumpled newspaper or a match-box.

Little Knox M'C., aged four years, was saying his usual evening prayer of "Now I lay me," etc., at the close of which he generally extemporized something additional to suit his childish notions of things. This time his petition was: "Dear Jesus, keep me a good boy; don't let me say any naughty words, and if I do—why, 'scuse me." How soon these little ones apprehend spiritual things.

Providence Independent.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

COLLEGEVILLE, MONTG. CO., PA.

E. S. MOSER, Editor and Proprietor.

Thursday, December 11, 1890.

It is announced that the supply of natural gas in Western Pennsylvania is declining to a considerable degree.

The Republicans in Congress seem likely to decide upon 356 members under the new apportionment, making 173,901 the ratio of representation.

Those who sympathize with the Irish movement in the direction of governmental freedom will sincerely regret the fall of that intrepid and talented leader, Parnell.

The Farmers' Alliance assembled in Convention at Oscola, Florida, last week. The Convention decided to issue a call for a third party, denounced the Lodge election bill, and uttered strong language against a continuance of sectional strife.

The failure of Delamater & Co., bankers at Meadville, Pa., last week, following closely financial disasters in other quarters and involving the late Republican candidate for Governor, has caused much comment.

The Pension appropriation bill is the first one of the regular annual appropriation bills to be reported to the House. It carries \$135,099,785.

To-day the complaints of the New York City people are being heard by the House Committee on the Census, which is hard at work on an apportionment bill.

The Cancer Germ Discovered. EDINBURGH, December 5.—Dr. Russell, the senior pathologist of the Edinburgh Royal Infirmary, after studying cancer for many years and testing between forty and fifty cases, has at length ascertained the parasite and traced its life history.

The fact that \$100,000 belonging to the State, deposited in the now bankrupt bank by Treasurer Boyer's predecessor and continued there by Mr. Boyer, will have to be made secure by the latter's securities is unfortunate.

WASHINGTON LETTER. From our regular correspondent. WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 5, 1890.

The Farmers Alliance, as an organization, has no representatives in either of the present Congresses, but judging from the large number—about a dozen—of bills providing for the free coinage of silver that have been introduced in both House and Senate it is evident that a number of gentlemen belonging to both the republican and democratic parties believe with the alliance that the country's most pressing need is an increase in the amount of money in circulation.

There was much disappointment among these gentlemen when the President's Message appeared without a recommendation for increasing the volume of currency in circulation, and much more when the day afterwards Secretary Windom's annual report appeared without the incontrovertible bond scheme which he is known to be strongly in favor of as a means of putting more money in circulation.

from presenting the bond scheme to Congress, and the same influence is now being actively used to prevent the adoption of any silver legislation at this session; but if Senators Tellers and Plumb are trustworthy prophets, the Senate will pass a free coinage bill.

One result of the President's message was that the republican Senators all voted to take up the Federal election bill. This makes an interesting situation which may be summed up as follows: The republican leaders are determined and enthusiastic in their policy, with which a large majority of their party is in accord; a minority are indifferent, but willing to support the bill as a party measure, while a few republican Senators are believed to be opposed to the bill, but they will in the end probably vote for it for fear of being accused of a lack of courage.

The democrats enter the fight without republican allies and will depend on their own efforts. They will restrain themselves until the republicans attempt to cut off debate and force the bill through, then they will resort to any and every parliamentary method, no matter how desperate, in order to filibuster against the change of rules which is necessary before the bill can be passed.

Senator Cullom is evidently anxious to keep abreast with public sentiment, therefore he has introduced a bill providing for one cent letter postage, and he assures me that he intends to have it voted upon at this session. This is well. Let the people know who are their friends in Congress, for no friend of the people will vote against one cent letter postage.

It looked like old time when the House threw away a day filibustering against the International copyright bill, which was passed the next day by a vote of 139 to 95. The filibustering in this case was not confined to members of either party.

The most of the work in the House has been of a preliminary nature—necessarily so as far as the republicans are concerned, because they have not yet succeeded in mustering a quorum of their own members, though they say they will have them here next week.

The Pension appropriation bill is the first one of the regular annual appropriation bills to be reported to the House. It carries \$135,099,785.

To-day the complaints of the New York City people are being heard by the House Committee on the Census, which is hard at work on an apportionment bill. It is not believed that there will be any delay in reporting the bill and as soon as reported the republicans propose giving it the exclusive right of way until disposed of.

The Department of the Interior, shows, according to the census, that there are enrolled in the public schools of the United States 12,291,259 pupils, or 19.7 per cent. of the total population. The increase during one year has been 220,903, or at the rate of 1.83 per cent. per annum. This has not equaled the rate of growth of the school population, which has been 2.17 per cent. per annum. The discrepancy of school enrollment and school population is as much due to lack of school accommodations as to the indifference on the part of parents.

How a Dog Saved a Child.

THE LITTLE ONE WAS FOUND IN A FROZEN CONDITION IN THE WOODS.

From the New York Herald. The three-year-old daughter of Herman Schnitzer, a German farmer residing near Woodbury, L. I., was saved from death by freezing on Tuesday last through the instinct of a setter dog. The child ran out of the house early in the morning when but half dressed, and before her mother noticed her absence she had disappeared.

The father searched for her, but was unable to find his little one. About 11 o'clock in the day John C. Trainer, who drives a wagon for a Huntingdon baker, was driving along the road near Woodbury, about a quarter of a mile from the farmer's house. He heard his dog howling piteously in the woods, close to the road, and proceeded to investigate. The dog ran to meet him and dashed back into the woods and led Trainer to where the almost lifeless body of the child was lying. Trainer picked the child up and wrapped it in his overcoat and conveyed it to his wagon. As he started to drive on he met Schnitzer. Schnitzer carried the child home and she was restored to consciousness. She was almost frozen to death, and but for the timely rescue would undoubtedly have died. It is supposed the child ran to the woods, lost its way and finally fell down exhausted at the spot where she was found.

Christmas Trees.

One hundred thousand spruce and tamarack Christmas trees await shipment from the Pocono Mountains to New York and Philadelphia the next three weeks. They vary in height from six to sixteen feet, and are in rows and heaps near the side tracks at the Pocono Summit and Tobyhanna Mills Stations on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad.

Enormous Yields.

Many farmers have never seen a crop of 100 bushels of corn growing on an acre, and will not believe that so much can be grown. What will they think of the crops grown as the result of prizes given by the American Agriculturist. In 1889, there was a crop of oats which produced at the rate of 135 bushels per acre; of potatoes, 733 1/2 bushels; of wheat, 80 bushels; and of shelled corn, the amazing quantity of 255 bushels on one acre. This year there were reported 41 crops of potatoes, averaging over 250 bushels per acre, and in one case, the amazing quantity of 974 1/2 bushels. The latter was grown without any manure or fertilizer by William J. Sturgis, of Buffalo, Johnson county, Wyoming. Few farmers yet realize how much their land can be made to produce.

Xmas Holiday Rates on the B. & O.

The B. & O. R. Co. will this year follow its annual custom of selling excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates on all of its lines during the Christmas holidays. The sale of excursion tickets will begin at all B. & O. stations east of the Ohio River, December 24th, and will continue until January 1st, inclusive. All tickets will be good for return passage until January 5th, 1891, inclusive.

Deafness Can't be Cured

By local applications, as they can not reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS!

- Notice is hereby given that all gunners and sportsmen are forbidden to trespass upon the grounds of the undersigned: John McFarland, Upper Providence. Jacob H. Landes, " " W. A. Kulp, " " John Foley, " " John Casselberry, " " Ann Brunner, " " Rebecca Garber, " " Irwin Weikel, " " Emanuel Buckwalter, " " Wm. Prizer, " " David G. Tyson, " " Samuel Longstreth, " " A. D. Wagner, " " Davis Zimmerman, " " Dr. J. Hamer, " " Abraham Buckwalter, " " P. Willard, " " John C. Hathaway, " " Jesse Sierly, " " John Whitty, " " Enos Yocum, " " Henry Grubb, " " and for John Harley " " Henry Wismer, " " Davis Raudenbush, " " John Fry's estate, " " Milton M. Wagner, (in charge of Col. Durant's place and Dr. Sunderland's field.) U. P. I. Z. Reiner, Lower Providence. F. R. Desde, " " Enos Poley, " " John Reiff, " " Isaac Mester, " " D. H. Casselberry, " " Aaron Fry, " " Azariah Saylor, Lower Providence & Limerick D. H. Landes, West Perkiomen. J. H. Wanner, Skippack. A. W. Zollers, " "

F. W. Scheuren, Tonsorial ARTIST! COLLEGEVILLE, PENNA. Shaving, Hair Cutting, Shampooing, &c. Ladies' Bang Cutting a Specialty. The best establishment in town. Parlor Opposite Post Office.

W. L. GEORGE, Practical Barber And Hair Dresser, opposite Gristock & Vanderville's Feed Store. Good work guaranteed. Ladies' bangs and children's hair cutting a specialty. Razors put in first class order. A share of public patronage kindly solicited. 136pp3m.

WILBUR J. MAUGER, (SUCCESSOR TO DANIEL SHULER,) Furnishing Undertaker, Trappe, Montgomery Co., Pa.

Undertaking in All Its Branches WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION. Coffins and Caskets of all description on hand and furnished short notice. Chairs furnished for use at funerals free of charge.

FOR SALE! A second-hand piano will be sold at a sacrifice. Apply at THIS OFFICE.

HEADQUARTERS

Holiday Goods!

The Display of TOYS

Dolls, Sleds, Tool Chests, Express Wagons, Coaches, Bisque Figures, Pocket Books, - - - Mirrors,

Silk Umbrellas, Silk Handkerchiefs,

Mufflers, Silk Suspenders, Albums, Toy Books, Cups, Saucers and Plates, Mustache Cups and Saucers, is the largest and finest selected yet. An elegant assortment of

Decorated Parlor Stand Lamps!

For only \$3.00, up, with Duplex Burners. A most useful present to a lady would be a

Demorest Sewing Machine

For \$19.50—and guaranteed. Beautiful Styles of Sewing Machines, \$2.75, \$3.00 and \$3.50.

JEWELRY CASE

Is full of pretty things, such as Cuff Buttons, Breast Pins, Watch Chains, Scarf Pins, etc. Full line of Neck Wear, Collars and Cuffs, Hats and Caps, Ready-made Clothing, An Elegant Storm Overcoat for \$4.25.

Choice Confectionery!

Pure Mixtures, only 10c. lb. French Mixtures, 20c. Candy Toys, Oranges, Raisins, Nuts, Sugar Corn, Dates, Figs, etc.

Specialty - of - Fine - Groceries.

New Orleans Molasses, Bee Hive Syrup—you should try it, at 50c. a gallon. Pure Sweet Cider, 8c. quart. Brick's Mince Meat is the stuff. Heckers' Buckwheat, &c.

W. P. FENTON,

COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

LADIES,

Dress Hooks Eyes

They hold the eye with absolute security and yet are easily adjusted, strong and durable, and are manufactured in silver, black and drab. Price, 15 cents a card of two dozen. The need only to be seen to win instant acceptance.

Coat with School Bag

Of the same material. The school bag is given with the coat, and together the effect is rich and striking.

CARPETS!

Where all the best selections and prettiest patterns, from the best makers, are shown on a large floor space in good light.

Notable -- Bargains!

These are for Ladies, and our supply covers all regular sizes. 4420 Yards Silk Ribbon, 12 Cents. Sizes 12 and 16; guaranteed all silk; all colors, and shown in No. 76 window. A great offering; only matched by the fact that the same grade of No. 9 Ribbon is sold at 10 cents per yard. We are fortunate in being able to offer this bargain. You in being able to get it.

QUAKER DOLLS!

Little Lord Fauntleroy Dolls and other attractive novelties. A full line that are meeting with great favor.

I. H. Brendlinger,

Leading Dealer in Dry Goods, Carpets, Trimmings and Books, Nos. 76, 78, 80 and 82 Main Street, NORRISTOWN, PA.

W. M. PEARSON,

Auctioneer, PHOENIXVILLE P. O., Pa. Residence: Near Black Rock, Upper Providence, Montg. county, Pa. Will do my best to fill every engagement in a satisfactory manner. 19jly1

FOR SALE!

Every Day in the Year

Store Goods!

AT THE GENERAL STORE OF THE UNDERSIGNED.

Dress Goods, Muslins, Calicoes, Gingham, Cheviots, Table Linens, &c. Cassimeres, Cottonades, Genie's Furnishing Goods! Marked right down to bottom prices.

Queensware

EARTHENWARE, HARDWARE, &c. —THE BEST—

FRESH GROCERIES

A good assortment of the best RUBBER WEAR for Men, Women and Children. Full Stock of BOOTS AND SHOES.

F. B. RUSHONG, TRAPPE, PA.

NEW COATS

=CAPES.=

The Newest and Most Approved Shapes and Materials, including

Cloth Jackets,

Seal Plush Jackets,

LONG -- COATS!

ASTRAKHAN CLOTH CAPES

And a variety of the Most Fashionable Real Fur Capes in Reliable Goods at Lowest Prices.

LEOPOLD'S!

POTTSTOWN, PA.

HERE WE ARE AGAIN!

Quality at the Top!

Prices at the Bottom!

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

HARDWARE,

Come see and wonder at the value we give in STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

Shoes, -- Hats,

FURNISHING GOODS, NOTIONS, &c.

We are showing as fine a line of goods kept in a general store as anyone, and at the lowest living prices.

OUR AIM—To keep the best. OUR PRINCIPLE—Fair dealing. OUR AMBITION—To please every one. OUR PRICE—The lowest.

Beaver & Shellenberger,

TRAPPE, PA.

MAGGIE MACGREGOR,

DRESSMAKER, COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

Will take work at home or can be engaged by the week.

SALES MEN

Local or Traveling.

To sell our Nursery Stock. Salary, Expenses and steady employment guaranteed. CHASE BROTHERS COMPANY, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

The Crowds are Daily Increasing at the

GRAND -- DEPOT

Exhibit of Holiday Goods!

And Make Selections from the Large Assortment now On Hand.

Among the immense stock you will find Hanging Lamps, Fancy Glassware, Plush Albums, Rugs, Perfumery, Fine China, Tea and Dinner Sets, all prices.

Furniture and Housefurnishing Goods in Every Detail.

Oak and Walnut Bedroom Suits, Plain and Crushed Plush, Rug and Moquette Parlor Suits, RANGING FROM \$31.00 TO \$150.00.

RAG, INGRAIN AND BRUSSELS CARPET:

More than 200 Rolls from which to make selections. An immense line of Dry Goods, Notions, Lounges, Couches and Tables. Mattresses, Bed Springs, Geese Feathers, Ready-made Clothing. Also Latest Styles in Wall Paper.

E. L. MARKLEY, ROYERSFORD, PA.

SELLING OUT.

FIRST COST NO OBJECT!

\$10,000 WORTH

Clothing, Overcoats, Suits,

Trousers, Knee Pants Suits.

Clothing for Men and Boys Regardless of Cost Must be Sold WITHIN 60 DAYS.

Early Buyers Get the Choice.

B. BLOCH & CO.,

174 BRIDGE STREET, PHOENIXVILLE, PA.

NOTICE.—On account of Mr. B. Bloch desiring to devote all his time to his printing business in Philadelphia, this closing out sale takes place. No fake, or make believe, but a real closing sale.

COLLEGEVILLE DRUG STORE.

USE COMPOUND COUGH SYRUP,

Will cure your Cold, Cough, Croup, &c.

RED LINIMENT, for Sprains, Bruises, Rheumatism, &c.

Prime SWEET MAJORAM, Pure BLACK PEPPER Crop of 1890. and All Other Spices.

A Full Line of Pure and Fresh Drugs always on hand.

HOLIDAY ** PRESENTS

G. LANZ'S,

DIAMONDS, GOLD PENS, WATCHES, AND PENCILS, JEWELRY, CANES AND UMBRELLAS, SILVERWARE, GOLF SPECTACLES, EYE GLASSES &c., &c.

Always leading in the largest assortment, lowest prices, and finest quality. Every one Free.

SPECIAL.—A discount of 10 per cent. on any article purchased, excepting watches, will be allowed to those presenting this advertisement at my store. On watches there is 5 per cent. with same condition.

Bargains! :: Bargains!

WATCHES—Solid Gold and 14 K. Filled Cases.

SILVER AND SILVERINE—We have a few more Waltham Movements, in Silverine Case, at \$6.50.

FRIENDSHIP RINGS—In Gold, 60c. In Silver, 20c.

RINGS—With Setting Solid Gold, \$2.00, up. Plain gold by Weight.

SPOONS, KNIVES, FORKS, LADLES—Rogers' Bros. Goods.—We have laid in an extra large lot before the advance in price, which we are selling at astonishing low prices.

SPECTACLES, EYE GLASSES, OPTICAL GOODS.—In this line we have everything. Eye Glasses, from 25c. up. Gold Spectacles, \$3.50. Spectacles made and repaired. Eyes Examined and Glasses carefully fitted.

J. D. SALLADE, Graduate Optician,

16 E. Main Street, Opp. Public Square, NORRISTOWN, PA.

AT GOTWALS' STORE,

PROVIDENCE -- SQUARE,

IN THE LINE OF STAPLE DRY GOODS

You can see over 300 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. 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 dressmaking. Guaranteed to give satisfaction. HARDWARE for the builder. A full line of the very best Mixed Paints. (a guarantee sold with every gallon.) and in fact anything you want from a needle to an anchor. Come all and examine our goods for yourselves. Yours truly, JOSEPH G. GOTWALS.

TERMS:—\$1.25 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

Home Flashes and Stray Sparks From Abroad.

The enterprising citizen who hauled down his sleigh the other morning... Is still looking for more snow!... He won't haul it back again for awhile.

A certain Collegeville correspondent don't wear blinkers when he wants to see a young man scale a grape arbor on a moonlight night.

That's so. When his inclinations get the better of him he sleeps too long.

Wissahickon Council, Jr. O. U. A. M., recently dedicated a \$12,000 hall at Fort Washington.

Our old friend, J. Vincent Rambo, of Lee, Massachusetts, is visiting his mother and sister at Trappe.

The family of conductor Harry Loughin, of Port Kennedy, killed in the Shoemakers' wreck, have been paid \$8500 by the Northwestern Masonic Association of Chicago.

G. S. Trumbore, of Pennsylvania, has secured a patent through C. A. Snow & Co., Washington, D. C., for a cuspidor lifter.

Some ladies we know of would like to have the use of a lifter of that sort.

Special bargains in holiday goods at Fenton's. See new ad.

R. P. Baldwin's new barn, down on the Level, is nearly completed. The structure will be a noble affair, when completed. So they all say.

Our "purr" rises to remark that the civil service observations in regard to the Almshouse, in last week's issue, are correct.

Our "purr" is liable to err, and in this particular he does not find himself alone. Not by any means. The gentleman who hits it every time hasn't been born up to the hour of going to press.

First cost no object! Bloch & Co.'s stock of clothing must go, even at a sacrifice, to close out the business.

Gideon Fetterolf, of this place, was recently re-elected one of the Managers of the Perkiomen and Sunnyside Turnpike Company.

Warren Koons, one of the efficient employes of the Perkiomen Railroad, of Grater's Ford, will build a residence at Oaks Station next spring.

Miss Bertha Keyser, of Evansburg, has recovered from an attack of typhoid fever.

A chicken thief of Bristol, Pa., was caught in a singular way. A button was found in a chicken roost, and the Chief of Police found others to match it on the coat of a man who was selling chickens in the market.

An entertainment will be given by the pupils of Walt's school, Limerick, on Saturday evening, December 13th. Admission, adults, 15 cts., children 10 cts. Ella Moser, teacher.

The 25th anniversary of the founding of Muhlenberg College, at Allentown, will be celebrated next year. An effort is now being made by the Lutheran congregations to remove the debt resting on the institution and place it on a strong financial basis.

Trinity Reformed Church at Pottsville has been rejuvenated at a cost of \$20,000, and on Sunday Rev. L. K. Evans, the pastor, preached his nineteenth anniversary sermon. In those years he has sermonized 2,003 times, baptized 1,179, confirmed 678, married 410 couples and buried 857 persons.

Thomas Webb, of Hamorton, Chester county, has been engaged buying up all the walnut trees he can find in Chester, Lancaster or Delaware. There are few available and suitable trees left. The prices vary from \$20 to \$40 per thousand feet, and the trees are shipped to Hamburg, Germany, where they are worked up into furniture.

Episcopal services at St. James' church, Evansburg, one mile from Collegeville, every Sunday at 10 1/2 a. m., 7:15 p. m. Rev. A. J. Barrow, rector.

Constables Organized. A number of the constables of Montgomery county, recently formed an organization at Norristown the object of which is to aid in securing legislation to increase their present very meagre pay for services rendered the Commonwealth.

Dislocated Shoulder. On Wednesday of last week George Griffith, the well-known bone-dealer of Arcola, in an unusual exuberance of spirit, fell and put his shoulder out of joint. The dislocation was reduced by Dr. M. Y. Weber, and George is again able to move around.

Last Quarterly Meeting. The Perkiomen and Reading Turnpike Company held its last quarterly meeting for the present year at the Madison House, Pottstown, last Friday. President Henry A. Hunsicker and F. M. Hobson, one of the Managers, of this place, were in attendance.

Jefferson Express Horse Company. The annual meeting of the Jefferson Express Horse Company for the Recovery of stolen horses, will be held at Jeffersonville Hotel on Monday, December 29, 1890, at 2 o'clock p. m. D. M. Cassberry is President, and D. M. Cassberry Secretary, of the Company.

A Valuable Property. By an extended order of court an adjourned sale of the assigned estate of A. L. Ebert and wife will be held at Mingo Mills on Saturday, December 27. This is a valuable mill property, a business stand that will surely grow in value in a few years, being near the thriving borough of Royersford. See ad.

In Relation to the Orphans' Home. Henry Lehman, President of the Lutheran Orphans' Home, German town, will occupy the pulpit of Augustus Lutheran church at Trappe next Sunday morning, and will impart information relating to that charitable institution to the support of which the church contributes annually.

57th Annual Meeting. The 57th annual meeting of the Farmers' Union Company for the Recovery of Stolen Horses was held at Burkert's Hotel, Fairview Village, last Saturday, December 6. The old officials tried and true were re-elected, as follows: President, David Truckess; Vice-President, A. J. Saylor; Secretary, A. J. Truckess; Treasurer, Jacob G. Custer.

Coal Stealers. The Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company suffers the loss of hundreds of tons of coal along the Schaykill valley in the course of a year by coal thieves who rob the cars while in transportation. A recent computation made of the loss sustained by the company by thieves in the vicinity of Phoenixville summed up a loss of nearly a thousand tons of coal yearly. This is putting it on Phoenixville pretty hard. Are these figures approximately correct, Brother Roberts?

Musical Wonders. THE COMING ENTERTAINMENT. The Druckenmiller family will give one of their delightful performances in Gross' Hall, this place, next Saturday evening, December 13. The family includes the youngest cornet player, one of the youngest violin players, and the youngest singer and comical actor of the age. These musicians come very highly endorsed by the press, pulpit and all who have heard them as being first-class in every respect. Of the entertainment in Norristown the Times says: Those in attendance were given a rare treat, which has seldom if ever been excelled in Norristown. The Ephraim Review very warmly praises the ability of the various members of the family, not forgetting the young cornetist. We have every reason to believe the coming entertainment will be a first-class one. Favor the musicians with your presence and get more than the worth of your money. Admission 25 and 15 cents.

Constable Weikel, of Horsham, aged 83, recently walked from Prospectville to Norristown, a distance of thirteen miles. That's physical vigor for you.

I. H. Bartman, publisher of the Item, has purchased the property of Henry H. Bean, Schwenksville, and will move the Item thereto next spring.

Our good friend S. C. Freed, of Royersford, is a hummer on the horse question, and his recent contribution to the Sun contained a good deal of horse sense. We are just overly anxious to see and ride behind Black York.

Chicken Thieves.

Last Thursday night thieves raided the chicken house at Mr. Irwin Kalb's place, near Perkiomen Bridge, and carried off about thirty chickens, principally young pullets and roosters, leaving the old stock behind. Very particular in their selections, the accouderals. They killed the chickens before taking them from the henery.

The Collegeville Carriage Works Sold.

Mrs. R. P. Baldwin has sold the Collegeville Carriage Works together with a house and lot, to Harry Moore, blacksmith and present lessee of the premises, on private terms. The new proprietor has been conducting a prosperous blacksmithing business at this place for several years, and he is just the right man to assume ownership of the same.

Farm Sold.

F. J. Ashenfelter has sold his productive 78 acre farm, near Meaconite Meeting House, this township, to Jacob Funk, of E. Vincent township, Chester county, for \$3,500. The purchaser is a son-in-law of J. H. Long, acre, farmer and dealer in live stock, and after the first of April next the son-in-law and father-in-law will reside on adjoining farms. Mr. Ashenfelter will dispose of a portion of his personal property at public sale on Thursday, December 18. See Adver.

Fifty-five Years at One Post.

The Messenger, last Saturday, referred in terms glow with just praise to John Smith Broomall, who recently severed his connection with the Phoenix Iron Company, after working fifty-five years at one place in the same works. If faithfulness to duty counts, Mr. Broomall deserves plenty of rest the remainder of his days, and a monument, fittingly inscribed, after death.

Winter!

The winter of 1890-91 seems to be quite in earnest so far in making its atmospheric influences felt. The snow fall Monday was not as heavy as was anticipated, yet there is plenty of time ahead. Ice has been formed on the smaller streams and ponds, and the work of storing it away has commenced in various quarters. As usual Wesley Shupe, of Evansburg, was the first to begin the work early this week, and Wesley and his supply of butter will not melt away next summer, if Wesley knows it.

Pomona Grange.

A meeting of Pomona Grange was held at Gross' Hall, this place, last Thursday, and was attended by representatives from a number of the district Granges throughout the county. Keystone Grange, of Trappe, contributed the largest quota of attendants. The dinner provided by the Grangers and served in the hall was a big dinner and a dinner made up of many good things. The meeting seemed to furnish much satisfaction to those most interested. Just what was accomplished, aside from hiding the dinner the scribe is not able to describe. The sessions were private, only Grangers being admitted.

The New Professor.

G. W. Willard, D. D., late of Heidelberg College, Tiffin, Ohio, now Professor in the Theological Department at Ursinus, is daily receiving expressions of welcome. In company with Treasurer F. M. Hobson the Dr. called to see the scribe, Monday, and the interview proved pleasant. The Dr. expressed earnest interest in the welfare of Ursinus, and is particularly devoted to the new Memorial Hall enterprise which promises to be brought to a successful issue. He is assisting in canvassing for subscriptions to the fund of \$25,000 to be raised within a few months. All the friends of Ursinus College, who can do so, now have an opportunity to contribute towards a much needed improvement, an improvement which will add much to the appearance of the college property and of the town.

Jottings from Ursinus.

Since the last issue, the Glee Club has received letters postponing their engagements at Phoenixville and Norristown until after the holidays. The Glee Club, however, will furnish part of the music for the Schaff anniversary on the 18th of December.

95 books have been added to the library this week. This makes a total of 195 for the term. The last addition contains a set which will be a jewel in the Schaff series. It is a complete set of Abbott's Biographies. It consists of 32 volumes.

Prof. Tyndall's recitation has been moved to the music room, on the second floor, in the main building. This was caused by the increased number of recitation rooms needed after the coming of Drs. Good and Willard.

The Faculty had a special meeting Thursday night, last.

Prof. J. S. Weinberger was absent from recitations on Thursday. He was called to meet an architect and to consult him in regard to plans for the new building. Professor says: "They are no more a vision, but a certainty."

Skating, that most exhilarating of sports, has come and the boys are making the most of it. Professors are exercised because some boys "bagged" recitations. But they remember that they were once boys and the approach of a seeming deep snow quickened the desire to go skating to a point where it was almost uncontrollable.

The Zwings will place another ornament in their hall this week. Baker, a former student from McEwenville, Northumberland county, sent a very handsome crayon portrait of Zwingli to the Zwingli Society. He has never taken lessons, and because of this, the work is marvelous. It is indeed a very fine piece of work and, with the frate around it, will grace the Zwings' hall.

From Trappe.

Rev. J. Max Longsdorf is holding a series of revival services every evening at the Evangelical church. The meetings are well attended.

Mr. J. L. Flug, a member of the senior theological class of Ursinus College, preached an interesting sermon in St. Luke's Reformed church on Sunday morning last, after which an election for pastor to succeed Spangler took place, resulting in seventy-eight votes for, and fifteen against E. C. Hirschman. It has been decided to tender him a call to fill the vacancy.

A very interesting meeting of the Christian Endeavor Society was held on Sunday evening, led by Miss Gorbust.

Horace Diener is on the sick list, but is slowly recovering. MAX.

Ventured Too Far.

Last Sunday afternoon there was a congregation of skaters on the Perkiomen, near David Allebach's meadow. Some of the boys, manifesting a venturesome disposition, endeavored to ascertain who could skate nearest the water's edge (the river not being entirely frozen over) without getting a ducking. One of the boys, Master Allebach we believe, made the circle, passed close to the edge and made a narrow escape. Webb Favinger tried to eclipse this exhibition of agility on skates, but failed. As he approached near the water the ice broke and Webster had to take a cold bath. In falling his left ear came in contact with the edge of a piece of ice, and was painfully lacerated. Webster will try no more similar experiments in the future, and if those who participated in their day and generation, they too will profit by the object lesson presented to them.

Collided with a Gate Post.

Tuesday of last week Rev. C. E. Wehler, pastor of Boehm's Reformed church, Blue Bell, and his wife, were in town, visiting the parents of the latter, Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Hendricks. After dinner Rev. Wehler drove to Mrs. Schwenk's place, in the upper ward, and secured the company of G. H. Meixell for a drive. Just as the parson's horse reached the pike he bolted for the entrance (nearly opposite) leading to Rev. Hendricks' place. In doing so the vehicle collided with one of the gate posts with much force. The carriage was overturned and both gentlemen were thrown out. Mr. Wehler was partly stunned by the shock received and sustained a rib fracture. Mr. Meixell fortunately escaped. The carriage was considerably damaged. After recovering partially from the effects of the untoward event the Reverend gentleman hitched his bay horse to Mr. Hendricks' carriage, and with Mr. Meixell drove over to Skippack.

Passed Away.

Charles Rbinard, son of Milton H., and Camilla Keelor, of Trappe, died Monday morning of typhoid catarrh, aged 11 months and 8 days. The funeral will be held this (Thursday) afternoon at 2 o'clock. The relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend. Interment at Augustus Lutheran cemetery, Trappe.

Wm. Yocum, for many years a resident of Trappe, died at his home, that place, last Saturday evening, aged 85 years. The funeral will be held to-day (Thursday) at 10 a. m. Interment at Lutheran cemetery, Trappe. The deceased leaves a widow and two children, J. Warren Yocum, editor of the Columbia (Pa.) Spy, and Mrs. J. H. Peterman, of Trappe.

Joseph B. Reed died at his residence at Trappe yesterday morning, of heart disease, aged 69 years. The funeral will be held next Saturday at 10 a. m. Interment at St. Luke's cemetery. The deceased leaves a widow and three children—A. T. Reed of Mingo; Uriah and J. Milton Reed, of Trappe; Anna R., and Mary Jane Reed, of Norristown, and Esther, wife of F. W. Walters, Trappe.

From Limerick.

Rev. Jesse Zeigler attended court at Norristown last week as juror.

There were but four teachers at the teachers' institute last Saturday. There don't seem to be much interest manifested.

Invitations are out to the wedding of Mr. Wm. Trinley, son of Jacob Trinley, to Miss Emma Kugler, daughter of Mr. John Kugler, both of Limerick, to take place at the intended bride's residence, on Tuesday, December 16, at 11 o'clock, a. m.

The election for Rev. E. C. Hirschman for pastor of St. Luke's Reformed church, Trappe, resulted as usual in a small opposition. The vote stood 78 for and 15 against. It should have been unanimous, but the preconceived notions of some persons are hard to get rid of and they vote accordingly. In case Mr. Hirschman accepts the call extended St. Luke's will have an eloquent preacher and we believe a faithful pastor.

The Young People's Social Literary Society will render the following program on Friday evening of this week: Readings by Lillie H. Johnson and Jacob L. Markley; Declarations by Daniel Daub and Montg. Fry; Essay by David Rittenhouse; Duet and solo; Reading of Item. Debate—Resolved, "That early marriages are more productive of happiness than later ones." Affirmative speakers, John Force, C. W. Johnson and Warren Major; Negative, Henry and David Rittenhouse and Isaac Zeigler. Don't fail to attend this meeting.

Special Announcement.

We have made arrangements with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," which will enable all our subscribers to obtain a copy of that valuable work free by sending their address (enclosing a

two-cent stamp for mailing same) to Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt. This book is now recognized as standard authority upon all diseases of the horse, as its phenomenal sale, over four million copies having been sold in the past ten years, a sale never before reached by any publication in the same period of time. We feel confident that our patrons will appreciate the work, and be glad to avail themselves of this opportunity of obtaining a valuable book. It is necessary that you mention this paper in sending for the "Treatise." This offer will remain open for only a short time.

Setences Imposed.

The Court, at Norristown, imposed the following sentences, Saturday: Philip H. Stillwagon, aged 60 years, convicted of malicious libel, sentenced to pay a fine of \$300 and 45 days in jail. The prosecutor, Miss Bodey will also sue for damages in civil court. Charles Rearden, assault and battery, nine months in jail. Harry Lee, larceny, 24 hours imprisonment. Wm. Kelley, selling liquor without license, \$500 fine and 3 months in jail. Ernest Snyder, burglary, 2 years in jail. John Ryko, false pretense, 2 years in jail. James Rutan, stealing a dog, 1 month in prison. Eugene Murford, larceny, 6 months. Hibbard VanLee, larceny, 6 months. Joseph Bradley, larceny, 1 year. John O'Leary, assault and battery, 2 months. Wm. Wallace, who escaped from prison twice while serving a three years' sentence and was at large five months, was sentenced to serve that time, lose the 4 months he had gained for good behavior, and in addition one year for jail breaking.

Edw. Wilkinson, the youthful criminal, who was found not guilty of horse stealing, was brought before the Judges who gave him some good advice and discharged him. Aaron H. B. Trumbauer, for illegal liquor selling, was sentenced to \$500 fine and 3 months imprisonment.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

Will be sold at public sale, on the premises, in Collegeville, Montgomery county, Pa., on MONDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1890, the well-known Collegeville Bakery and Real Estate connected therewith, comprising a lot of land fronting on the Perkiomen and Reading Turnpike a distance of 100 feet and having a depth of 480 feet, adjoining lands of Amos Rimbly, H. H. Fetterolf, P. M. Hobson, and the Brinckmans properties. The improvements are a substantially built frame house, of modern design, containing 12 rooms with stone roof, the latter having a large plate-glass front window. Double bay window attached to house; three porches. The house is convenient throughout and is in excellent repair. LARGE BAKE HOUSE, with two ovens in good condition. LARGE ICE CREAM HOUSE, two stories high, with refrigerator attached; well and two cisterns conveniently located. FRAME STABLE, having room for 10 horses; large shed, carriage house and wood shed. This property is finely located in a thickly populated, intelligent and prosperous community, containing many desirable advantages. As a business stand it will rate among the best in the county, the patronage for bread and average about 100 barrels of flour per week. In season the ice cream trade is large. Here is an opportunity seldom offered to business men of enterprise and push, and all who may desire to engage in the bread and confectionery business should give this chance their earliest attention. Those wishing to see the premises, and to obtain additional information before the day of sale will call on the undersigned.

The fixtures of the store, bake house and ice cream house, and horse harness, wagons, sleighs, &c., will be sold together with the property. Sale to commence at 9 o'clock. Conditions by RACHEL R. HUNSICKER. L. H. Ingram, auctioneer. 11dec.

ADJOURNED ASSIGNEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE!

Assigned estate of Amos L. Ebert and wife. By virtue of an extended order of the Court of Common Pleas of Montgomery county, Pa., will be exposed to public sale, on the premises, in Upper Providence township, on SATURDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1890, at 3 p. m., the following real estate, situate on the road leading from Royersford to Trappe, and about one and one-half miles from Royersford, a public road leading from said grist and merchant mill property, commonly called "MINGO MILL," with water rights, and message and farm, bounded by the aforesaid public road, a public road leading from the mill to the township line, and lands of Ellington Brownback, Reuben W. Tyson, George Kircher, Montgomery Missiner, John Wagner, Mingo Valley Creamery Association, Joseph Gander and others, containing altogether 31 acres and 104.18 square perches of land more or less, composed of three principal parts. No. 1.—Consists of two tracts, the first containing 22 acres and 95 perches more or less, and the second containing 135 perches more or less. No. 2.—Consists of two tracts, the first containing 22 acres and 95 perches of land more or less. No. 3.—Consists of two tracts, the first containing the GRIST MILL, Water Power, Water Rights and Privileges, 22 acres and 104 perches more or less; the second tract, with the dwelling house thereon, contains two acres and 22 perches of land more or less, including in No. 3 a piece of land containing 96.82 square perches sold to the Mingo Valley Creamery Association, and on which the creamery buildings are erected. The pieces of 96.82 square perches has been deducted in estimating the entire contents of the land at 31 acres and 104.18 square perches.

The improvements are a part stone and a part frame dwelling house, 29 by 40 feet, 2 1/2 stories, containing ten rooms, with running water at door; stone barn, 30 by 35 feet, with stabling for 20 horses; power engine, 40 horse power boiler (new and in complete order); the mill is fitted up with seven pairs of Butler & McEwey rolls and all other modern machinery for general grist and merchant business.

In addition to Mingo creek the water rights include a strong spring on the premises of Reuben W. Tyson, and the mill owner has also right to swell or dam the waters of Mingo creek on the lands of George Kercher, and to the distance of 95 yards on land late of Jacob H. Price now belonging to Montgomery Missiner.

Conditions at sale by E. L. LATHAW, Assignee. S. B. Hall, Attorney. 4dec.

FOR RENT!

A farm of 40 acres of productive soil. Improvements all in good order, located one mile east of Collegeville. Apply to HENRY FRY, Residing on the premises.

FOR RENT!

A seven-roomed house, stable, carpenter shop, garden, &c., located near Evansburg. Apply to MRS. FRANCE, Residing on the premises.

WANTED!

A young woman to do general housework in a small family. Steady work, a good home; wages \$3.00 per week. Apply to B. FRANK RAULE, 1913 N. 18th St., Philadelphia, Pa. For reference address box 2, Collegeville, Pa.

PUBLIC SALE OF FRESH COWS!

Will be sold at public sale, on FRIDAY, DEC. 19, 1890, 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, p. m. Conditions by JOHN SPITLER. J. G. Fetterolf, auct. C. U. Bean, clerk.

PUBLIC SALE OF Cows and Shoats!

Will be sold at public sale, on TUESDAY, DEC. 16, 1890, at Smoyer's hotel, Trappe, one car load of fresh cows and springers direct from Western Pennsylvania where I have selected them myself for this market. This will be an extra lot of fine cows, and it will be to the interest of purchasers to attend this sale. Also 50 fine shoats. Sale at 2 o'clock, p. m. Conditions by J. S. FREDERICK, Agent. J. G. Fetterolf, auct. C. U. Bean, clerk.

PUBLIC SALE OF LIVE STOCK,

CORN, HAY, &c. The subscriber, having sold his farm, will sell at public sale, on THURSDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1890, at the residence in Upper Providence township, on road leading from Collegeville to Phoenixville, near Mennonite Meeting House, a portion of his personal property, as follows: 14 good Dairy Cows, 12 profit; 7 fat Hogs, weighing from 125 to 250 pounds; 20 pairs of timothy hay, lot of white oak plank and 1/2 inch boards, lot of rails and posts, 2 sleighs, &c. Sale at 1 o'clock. Conditions by F. J. ASHENFELTER. J. G. Fetterolf, auct.

PUBLIC SALE OF Personal Property!

Will be sold at public sale, on SATURDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1890, at the residence of the undersigned, in Trappe, of the following personal property: Bay mare, coming 4 years old, sound and gentle, works anywhere; two-seated carriage, in good order; buggy, express running gears, a lot of old wheels, wheels, plows, grading boxes, scythes and snathe, garden and other hoes, rakes, shovels, &c.; 2 good feed boxes, vinegar barrel, about one ton of timothy hay, 50 sheaves of corn fodder. BLACKSMITH TOOLS: My entire stock of Blacksmith Tools, including everything required in a blacksmith shop, in part as follows: 2 anvils, 3 fan blowers, upright drill press, good as new; tire holder, good as new; vise, stocks and dies, hammers, tongs, punches, pinners; 2 sets of shoeing blocks, sets new steel tires, lot of new iron, horse shoes, lot of second-hand axes, bolts, axle clips, shaft boxes, king bolts, fifth wheel, set of heavy adjustable spindles, and many other articles not mentioned. Sale at 1 o'clock. Conditions by FRANK S. FREDERICK. J. G. Fetterolf, auct. C. U. Bean, clerk.

EXECUTOR'S SALE!

Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of Miss Kate Weand, Trappe, Pa., on SATURDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1890, at 1 o'clock, p. m., sundry articles of household and other goods, belonging to the estate of Hannah J. Streoper, deceased. J. W. SUNDERLAND, Executor. Collegeville, Dec. 4, 1890.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE Real Estate and Personal Property!

Will be sold at public sale on SATURDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1890, on the premises on Main street, between Fourth and Fifth Avenues, Royersford, Montgomery county, Pa., the following described property: Large lot of ground fronting 50 feet on Main street, in said borough, and running back 300 feet, having erected thereon a large substantial two-story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, containing 10 rooms, with modern improvements, and in the rear a two-story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, containing 4 rooms and attic, in good condition. The Personal Property consists of HOUSEHOLD GOODS Of every description, too numerous to mention. Sale to commence at one o'clock, at which time the conditions of sale will be made known by M. S. SMITH, WASH. SMITH, WINFIELD SMITH. A. Loomis, Auctioneer. 4dec.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Montgomery county, Pa., will be exposed to public sale, upon the premises in Upper Providence township, on TUESDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1890, the following described real estate of George W. Zimmerman: No. 1.—A message and tract of land containing 4 acres and 121 perches, situated on the public road leading from Collegeville to Phoenixville, about 1/2 mile from the former place. The improvements consist of a fine BRICK DWELLING HOUSE, 28 by 30 feet, 2 1/2 stories high; also one-story brick attachment, 11x14 feet. The first floor of main house contains 4 rooms, 20 by 28 feet, 6 rooms and hall, including bath room which is supplied by a wind engine from a never-failing well of pure fresh water. FRAME BARN, 32 feet square; and all other necessary outbuildings. Variety of fruit trees, besides a thriving peach orchard.

No. 2.—One-third interest in farm of 120 acres and 18 perches, known as the Fox Farm, situated in township aforesaid, bounded by lands of Emanuel Longacre, Wm. Prizer, Charles Genari and others. The improvements consist of a STONE DWELLING, 40x20 feet, 2 1/2 stories high. First floor contains 4 rooms and hall; 2d floor contains 4 rooms and hall. STONE BARN, 35x40 feet, with 20 horse power engine, 40 horse power boiler (new and in complete order); the mill is fitted up with seven pairs of Butler & McEwey rolls and all other necessary outbuildings. Variety of fruit trees; a large apple orchard. About 12 acres of woodland; running water in every field. A very desirable farm for dairy purposes.

Also at the same time and place will be sold the assignee's interest in a certain Trust fund of \$5,000, now held by the Norristown Title, Trust and Safe Deposit Company, Trustee under the will of Joshua Zimmerman, deceased. Sale will be held at first described place at 1 o'clock, when conditions will be made known by ISAIAH C. LANDES, Assignee of Geo. W. Zimmerman and wife. J. G. Fetterolf, auctioneer. 4dec.

NOTICE!

In the Orphans' Court of Montgomery County, Pa., in the estate of Abraham Hunsicker, Jr., late of the township of Upper Providence, said county, deceased. Notice is hereby given that the appraisement made by the appraisers appointed by the said court to appraise and set apart to Rachel Hunsicker, widow of said deceased, personal property to the value of Three Hundred Dollars, has been filed in open court, the 2d day of December, A. D. 1890, and approved nisi, and unless exceptions are filed thereto within thirty days, the same will be approved absolutely on January 12, next.

FOR SALE!

One two-seated Survey Carriage (new), for one or two horses. Apply at THIS OFFICE. 27no.

New Hat Manufactory.

246 E. Main Street, Norristown, Pa. The undersigned have in stock all styles of Men and Boys Soft and Stiff Hats. Stiff Hats all of our own manufacture, therefore we are able to offer the public bargains. All hats guaranteed as represented.

Stiff Hats Renovated.

Our Specialty. We will make your Old Hat like new of the latest styles at a very reasonable price. SILK HATS BLOCKED AND IRONED. The initials of the name of each purchaser will be put in each hat free of charge. Call and examine our stock. LOWNES & WILLIAMS.

HEADQUARTERS FOR Ladies' Fur Capes, Muffs,

Fur Goods Generally! Fur Capes, Gloves and Muffs! FOR MEN AND BOYS. Qualities and Prices to Suit Everybody.

New and Seasonable Neckwear. The largest stock of Fine Underwear in the Valley. Large variety of Men's and Boys' HATS AND CAPS. STORM COATS, ROBES AND HORSE BLANKETS.

R. M. ROOT, HIGH STREET, POTTSTOWN, PA.

FULL STOCK OF WINTER Millinery Goods!

Latest Styles in Hats and Trimmings at Lowest Prices. Special bargains in Silk Umbrellas. Also Notions in General Variety. Rubber Wear for Ladies, Gents' and Children. GROCERIES and CONFECTIONERY. Your patronage solicited. MARIA P. TAGE, Trappe, Pa.

FIRE TAX NOTICE!

The members of the Perkiomen Valley Mutual Fire and Storm Insurance Company of Montgomery County are hereby notified that an assessment of one dollar on each one thousand dollars for which they are insured was levied on November 13, 1890, to pay losses recently sustained. Payment will be made to the same persons who have heretofore acted as collectors, or to the Secretary

