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Persistent in the Right; Fearless in Opposing Wrong.

VOLUME 16.

COLLEGEVILLE, PENN'A. MARCH 5, 1891.

WHOLE NUMBER, 820

## 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.....	4.19 p. m.
FOR ALLENTOWN AND POINTS NORTH AND WEST.	
Milk.....	7.59 a. m.
Accommodation.....	9.02 a. m.
Market.....	3.20 p. m.
Accommodation.....	6.47 p. m.
SUNDAYS—SOUTH.	
Milk.....	6.36 a. m.
Accommodation.....	8.02 a. m.
NORTH.	
Milk.....	9.38 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 R. R., connecting at 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, 4.24, 5.55, 7.29, p. m. Sundays, 4.16, 8.01, 11.27, a. m., 4.24, 5.55, 7.29, p. m.

ATLANTIC CITY DIVISION.

Leave Philadelphia, Chestnut Street Wharf and South Street Wharf.

FOR ATLANTIC CITY.

Week days—Express, 9.00, a. m., 3.00, 4.00, p. m. Accommodation, 8.03 a. m., and 4.30 p. m. Sundays—Express, 4.00, p. 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, 8.03 a. m., and 4.30 p. m. Sundays—Express, 4.00, p. m. Accommodation, 7.30 a. m., and 4.30 p. m.

C. G. HANCOCK, Gen. Pas. Ag't.

A. A. McLEOD, Pres. and Gen. Manager.

## A HOT CONTEST.

We sailed out from the port of Borneo, in the island of that name, in a schooner of ninety tons burden, to visit the island to the north in search of monkeys and parrots for the great animal dealer at Hamburg. The craft and crew were under charter for four months. The Captain was a Singapore half-breed, and his three sailors and a cook were Borneo born. I had my man Thomas with me, and the only cargo we carried consisted of cages and articles for traffic.

We had been knocking about for several weeks, landing on various islands in the Borneo Sea to make captives, and were at anchor beside a small island called Kui, when a trader from the Mindanao peninsula came along and gave us some interesting news. His craft carried only three men, but had run short of water and been obliged to put in at an island thirty miles to the east for water. The island was about three miles square and thickly wooded, and entirely without settlement. While at anchor in a sheltered bay, and just as they had hoisted in their cask of water, they were set upon by several hundred apes of large size and terribly frightened. The craft was only twice her length from shore, and the apes bombarded her with clubs and stones. A score of those missiles had been preserved as proofs. The trader gave us warning to look out for ourselves if we went that way, and we made him a present of tobacco and at once set sail. The apes he described were just the species I was looking for, being what is called in the East "gorillas" children." They are found only in Sumatra and Borneo Sea. It is an established fact that every seven years these apes are subject to an epidemic which sweeps them off in large numbers, and for this reason they have been scarce for many years past. In the year 1864 a trader who landed on the island of Kricim, about 200 miles from Manila, discovered over 500 dead apes along the beach.

We reached the bay the trader had told us of about 9 o'clock next morning. The shore pitched off into deep water, and we anchored with just room enough for her to swing to the tides. This brought the stem of the craft within forty feet of the trees when the tide came in, but of course we had to use the yawl to go ashore. We neither saw nor heard anything except the gaily-colored parrots flying about, and after we had been at anchor about an hour I took my man and went ashore. The island was a perfect tangle. The trees grew almost as thick as they could stand, and the ground was covered with creepers, and rank vegetation. We were a quarter of a mile from the beach before the ground cleared, and

then we failed to get sight of an ape. As it was a very hot forenoon, the chances were that they were asleep in the thick of the forest. We had brought along with us some pieces of cloth of various colors, and scattered along on the ground to "bait" the apes to the landing.

We had made our way quietly as possible, as I fully believed in what the trader had told me. When we had reached the landing I got my monkey traps from the schooner. These are steel traps with padded jaws. We set six of them opposite the craft, and the only bait we used was a red rag tied to the catch. Going on board we had dinner, and then I brought out a heavy rifle and fired three shots into the woods. That was to wake up the apes, and it wasn't ten minutes before we heard from them. Shrieks and cries and calls resounded through the forest, and then the apes fairly swarmed down to the shore. The colored cloth angered and excited them to the highest pitch, and their coming was like that of an enraged mob of human beings. The advance guard had scarcely appeared before they rushed upon the traps in great fury, and to their own sorrow. Every trap received a victim, screamed and shrieked and jumped about in the most exciting manner.

The number of apes dumfounded me. I honestly believe there were 5,000 of them, great and small, and the noise they made was deafening. Their first move was to help victims in the traps. They attempted to pull them by main force, and when this failed they got stones and clubs and tried to break the traps. They had neither strength nor ingenuity, and when they realized this they turned to secure revenge on us. We had been expecting the move, and were ready for it, or thought we were. We had four guns on the rail, had covered the cabin skylight with boards, and the decks were clear for action. The tide was yet running in, and, although we could almost look into the flashing eyes of the apes, we knew they dreaded water and would hesitate to swim out to us.

I don't know whose fault it was that the yawl's pointer, which was made fast to the starboard rail amidsts, was not securely fastened. No one had given it any thought until we suddenly saw the yawl drive to the mango bushes stern first. There was no surf in that little bay, and the tide would have held her there if the apes had taken no action. The boat was no sooner, within leaping distance than fifty of the animals sprang into it, and as it reached the bushes it was held there. The screams and yells of the apes for the next five minutes prevented speech. Then, at a signal, all but one leaped out of the boat. At a second signal all those in sight on the shore disappeared, leaving only the victims of the traps. These had ceased their complaints and become quiet, and now a great stillness fell upon the island. I asked the Captain what new move he thought the beasts intended to make, and he replied:

"I think we shall have great trouble with them. If there was breeze enough to stem this tide I should be in favor of getting out as soon as possible. They will board us in the yawl as soon as the tide turns."

I pointed to the fact that there was only one ape in the boat, and that I could put a bullet through his head where he sat. If one of the men would slip over the rail he could swim to the boat and secure it. This was looked upon as a good idea. One of the Borneo men got quietly into the water and swam for the boat, and when he was close upon it I fired and killed the ape in charge. His dying yell was answered from a thousand throats, and in ten seconds the boat was filled with apes. The sailor had to return empty handed. It was no use to fire upon the beasts, as their numbers were so great, and we therefore renewed our preparations for defence. The crew proper told us in so many words that they would not lift a hand except to defeat themselves, as they considered it a crime to kill an ape. If the schooner was boarded, they would be justified in fighting.

After a few minutes all the apes but one again left the boat. The body of the one I had killed was carried ashore. The tide would not turn until 5 o'clock, and we had nothing to do but wait and watch. I made a shell out of a tin can filled with powder and bullets, and the fuse to this was to be lighted by Thomas when he could leave it into

the boat. We had three loaded guns and a revolver apiece, and I believed the two of us alone could prevent boarding. The schooner swung bows to the shore as soon as the tide turned, and was now further away by her own length. We did not hear a sound from the beasts after they retired. There were scores of them watching us from the bushes, no doubt, but they did not show themselves. When the tide began to draw the yawl off shore the ape left in charge took a turn with his tail around a bush and thus held it.

At sundown there was a little breeze, and we could have left, but I wanted the apes in the traps and the Captain wanted his yawl. As it grew dark all the crew went below, saying it was none of their fight, and one of the Borneo sailors declared with great vigor and much grief that he had recognized an uncle in the ape I had killed. Another had seen his brother, and the cook fairly cried at the thought that his favorite son, who had been dead about five years, might have turned into an ape and be waiting to destroy his affectionate father. Thomas and I remained on deck to watch, about 8 o'clock we heard and saw enough to prove that the apes were moving in concert and in a large body. I tried to get the crew up, but they refused to come. I had a double-barrelled shotgun, and Thomas was to throw the shell if they came near enough. The shore was in such darkness that we couldn't see what our enemies were up to until the boat was suddenly seen floating along our port bow. I fired into the black mass, and Thomas lighted the fuse and heaved the shell, but in his excitement he missed the boat.

From the splashing in the water I knew that large numbers of the apes swam off. I had scarcely fired when three or four appeared on the bows, and the next moment they boarded from every quarter. Their screaming and chattering were terrific, and we no sooner saw the first half a dozen abroad when we made a rush for the cabin. From the moment we were besieged, and by an enemy such as never captured a sailing craft before.

The crew were willing enough to fight now, realizing the danger. We were altogether in the little cabin and all armed but the question was what to do. The apes raced up and down the decks, pulled at every rope, and the number of them must be a full thousand. Their racing about made the little schooner tremble clear to her keel, and now and then their weight lurched her from side to side. The scuttle to the fore-castle was secured, the hatches all fast, and the boards over the cabin skylight had been nailed. We heard them pulling and hauling, however, and every moment was an anxious one. They wrenched the water butt loose and rolled it around the deck.

It was a full hour before the apes quieted down, and from thence to daylight we caught a few winks of sleep as we watched and waited. When day broke and we could see through the cabin side lights, the scene on deck was one of desolation. Every running rope had been pulled down, great holes had been gnawed in the sails, and whatever they could break up was broken. They were still at it. Some of them were even gnawing at the deck planks. It was clear that if left uninterrupted they would ruin the schooner above board, and so we raised a great shout to draw their attention. It succeeded to a charm. It wasn't five minutes before they had wrenched the boards off the skylight. The sash was a heavy one and the panes small, and even when they crowded upon the sash to the number of fifty it bore their weight. Holding my revolver close to the panes, I fired three shots, and this cleared them off. From the great chattering above we knew that three of the gang had been killed or badly hurt. They tried it again in about five minutes, and now we used both revolvers and peppered four or five more. From that on they kept clear of the skylight, but we knew they were watching the doors.

On each side of the companionway was a pane of glass over an opening four inches wide by twelve long, I smashed out one and Thomas the other, and we began shooting. The crowd made for us, seeming to be perfectly reckless, and several were shot as they tugged at the barrels of our rifles. In half an hour we had the deck covered with dead and dying, and the beasts

began to show signs of being demoralized. An old gray head, who had been concealed behind the foremast, finally peered out, and I put a bullet into his head. He fell over with a scream, and with that every ape that could move sprang overboard and made for the shore. We waited a while before leaving our quarters, but reached the deck to find that they had departed for good. There were forty-two dead apes on the schooner, and we finished six who were badly wounded. Our boat had grounded on a smaller island half a mile away, and after we had recovered it we got the chaps who had been in the traps so long. They exhibited the greatest ferocity, but were handled the worse for it, and we finally got them safe aboard. Then we turned to on the schooner, and it took us two full days to get her in sailing shape. From the hour the beasts left the craft we did not catch sight of a single one again during our stay.—N. Y. Sun.

## MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

It has been a fortnight of surprises to me and I hardly expect the public to believe what I am about to relate.

The other morning, as we were seated at breakfast, Mr. Bowser suddenly observed:

"You don't look exactly well, Mrs. Bowser, and it has worried me for the last three or four days. Are you ailing?"

"It's that—that same tooth, you know," I replied. "I think the filling will have to come out and work it over again."

"Too bad! If there's anything on earth to make one miserable it's the toothache. I'll go down with you this afternoon if you wish."

I looked up at him in the greatest amazement. Mr. Bowser is not a cold-hearted husband, but like so many others, he is prone to keep much of his tenderness and most of his praise for himself. Ninety-nine times out of a hundred his reply would have been: "Tooth aching again, eh? Well, if you don't know any better than to get your feet wet or to sit in a draught, you must take the consequences. I've got sixteen hollow teeth, and yet none of them ever ache."

Mr. Bowser's kindness and solicitude surprised me and touched my heart, but there was more to come. When he was ready to go down he asked:

"Anything I can send up from the drug store? No? Well, better make up your mind to go down to the dentist's this afternoon. My! but how that boy of ours does grow! And, say, I have been watching him for the past few days, and I must praise you for the tidy manner in which you dress him and for his respectful and genteel manners. So long, little one—home by 12."

Well, I stood and looked after him and then I sat down and stared at the wall, and then I tumbled on the lounge and began to boo hoo like a girl who had lost her first beau. The cook came and caught me at it, and raising her hands to heaven, she exclaimed:

"Pigs and pipers! but he's been walking all over you again! If I had such a husband I'd put a rat in his bed!"

It was no use to tell her that I was crying because Mr. Bowser had not walked all over me, and she withdrew declaring that she almost felt it her duty to mix rough on rats with his pudding.

In a day or two there was another surprise. At noon Mr. Bowser observed:

"You haven't been out of the house an evening for two weeks. Suppose we go to the theatre to-night?"

I looked at him in wonder.

"It's a play I know we shall both enjoy, and we'll take Harry along. He's old enough to realize something about it, and he won't be the least bother."

"Do you mean that we shall all go—go—go—?"

"Go to the theatre, Mrs. Bowser. Just make your arrangements accordingly."

When he had gone I stood up and shed tears. Then I sat down and cried. Then I fell over on the lounge and indulged in some more boo-hoo, and I hadn't got through when the lady next door ran in an errand and caught me and exclaimed:

"Mrs. Bowser, I wouldn't stand it another day! I'd get up and assert my independence even if I had to go out and do washing at fifty cents a day! The idea of that man sitting

down on you the way he does is something shameful!"

We went to the theatre, and Mr. Bowser praised the play, the actors, the house and everything else. He even permitted five different men, who had forgotten to bring their beer in bottles, to get up and crowd past us three different times to go out and Guzzle.

On the way home seventy-nine of us were packed into one street car, because the company had no oil to grease the wheels of any more. I expected that Mr. Bowser would exclaim, explode and inveigh, and end by calling upon everybody who preferred death to tyranny to leave the car, but he didn't. On the contrary, he seemed to enjoy the rush. They trod on his toes, rubbed the hind buttons of his coat, jammed his hat over his eyes and elbowed his ribs, and yet Mr. Bowser smiled and remarked:

"Rather tight quarters, but if we all preserve our good nature we shall pull through all right."

I lay awake more than two hours that night, puzzled and mystified and wondering if Mr. Bowser contemplated suicide or was going crazy. I finally decided that he was all right. All husbands run into streaks, like pork, and this happens to be the beginning of the new one. I didn't know whether the end was reached or not, and was, therefore, somewhat anxious next morning. Imagine my surprise, after breakfast, when Mr. Bowser said:

"You were speaking about a new carpet for the front chamber. Better run down this morning and pick out something."

"But you—you—"

"Oh, I'll trust it all to you. There isn't a woman in this town with a better eye for colors and harmony. Just get something to please yourself and you will please me."

I looked after him with open mouth as he went away, and stood staring so long that Harry came and pulled at me and called:

"Ma! Ma! Do you think papa is going crazy?"

Well, I had to sit down and cry, and just as I had reached the boo-hoo part of the performance, in came the cook to know whether she should stew or bake the chicken. She caught me fairly, and standing before me with arms akimbo, she exclaimed:

"And he has been walking all over you again! Mrs. Bowser, why don't you appeal to the police? If you say so I'll go right out now and call the patrol wagon?"

That evening after supper Mr. Bowser laid down his paper and said:

"Come, let's have a game of euchre."

"But you—you—"

"Oh, I'm not much of a player, but I'll do the best I can."

I was in dread of an explosion when I won the first game, and I noticed that cook posted herself in the back hall, to be on hand in case foul play was attempted, but Mr. Bowser indulged in a hearty laugh and said:

"You were too many for me that time, old girl."

To my surprise as we played on, he did not contend that the queen of hearts was higher than the ace of spades as an "old" card, or that the jack of hearts could take the jack of diamonds when the clubs were trump. He even let me take the right bower with the joker without calling me a fraud, and when I had won five straight games he pushed back with a laugh and said:

"First time we have an hour to spare I'll have you learn me how to play euchre. Better arrange to have a little card party some night this week. They are very pleasant affairs, and I'll do all I can to make things go pleasantly."

That was three days ago, and Mr. Bowser hasn't "backslid" yet. On the contrary, he is growing better and better every day. The cook came up stairs this morning to say to me:

"I'll tell you just what it is, ma'am, the whole caboodle of 'em goes by fits and starts. One day they walk on you, and the next day you can't pull their noses. He's just got one of his good fits on, but you look out. I expect nothing less than to hear him breaking up the furniture first thing in the morning."—Detroit Free Press.

## He'd Learned Something.

HE ORDERED A BUTT END DINNER AND THE WAITER NEVER SCARED.

Two men went into a restaurant on Adams street and sat down at a table

presided over by a solemn, gloomy-looking functionary in black.

One of the two merely ordered mutton chops and a cup of coffee, but the other looked carefully through the bill of fare, laid it down, reflected a few moments, and said:

"Bring me a bunch of toothpicks."

"Yes, sah."

They were brought, and the solemn waiter stood at his elbow, looking off into vacancy while the man picked his teeth.

Another careful inspection of the bill of fare resulted in the order:

"Bring me some ice cream."

The ice cream was brought and disposed of in a leisurely way, the bill of fare was examined again from top to bottom, laid down as before and cogitated upon and an order for lemon-cream pie was given to the solemn waiter.

The pie was brought and eaten in the same calm, methodical way, the bill of fare studied again and an order given for stewed peas and sliced cucumbers.

The imperturbable waiter stood respectfully by while these were slowly devoured.

"You may bring me some roast beef and brown potatoes," announced the guest, after another prolonged study of the bill of fare.

"Yes, sah."

These were brought and laid before him, and he ate them with great deliberation, after which the bill of fare was subjected to another scrutiny.

"Some bread and butter, if you please."

"Yes, sah."

While the bread and butter were being slowly absorbed the melancholy waiter stood motionless, looking off into vacancy as before.

"I think I'll take a bowl of tomato soup," said the guest, after another exhaustive perusal of the printed slip.

"Yes, sah."

The waiter brought the soup and stood like a statue of gloom until it was disposed of.

Once more the bill of fare was brought into requisition.

"Now bring me half a dozen blue points on the half-shell."

"Yes, sah."

"Hold on! You needn't do it," exclaimed the guest. "I give it up. My friend here offered to bet me there was a waiter at this restaurant that would not bat his eye if I should eat a square meal wrong end foremost, and I took him up. I'm out \$5, but I've learned something."

"Yes, sah," remarked the funeral waiter, and as the two guests picked up their checks and made their way to the cashier's desk he stood erect, with folded arms, looking solemnly away into the fathomless depths of space.—Chicago Tribune.

## America's Oldest Church.

IT WAS BUILT A HUNDRED YEARS BEFORE GEORGE WASHINGTON WAS BORN.

About two hundred miles south of the city of Washington and a few miles south of the mouth of the James river in the ancient country of the Isle of Wight, in the State of Virginia, stands the oldest building erected on this continent by English-speaking people.

It is a church built entirely of oak and called "St. Luke's" and "Old Smithfield Church," while its historic name is "The Brick Church."

For two hundred years the house of worship from time to time of the six generations that sleep around it under the fine grove of oaks, sycamores, walnuts and cedars, it resounds with no voice of praise or prayer, it having been abandoned in the year 1836 as a church on account of most of the members having died or moved from the parish.

This venerable church was built in the year 1682, one hundred years before Washington was born and only twelve years after the landing of the Pilgrims of Plymouth Rock. The antiquity of the church is proven by two deeply marked date bricks that came down with the east wall in 1887, when the original top fell in.

The church was erected under the superintendency of Capt. Joseph Bridges, a "man of affairs" in the shire of Isle of Wight at that time, and finished after that substantial fashion intended to last for ages, so to-day the massive walls are as strong as when first put up.

The chancel was the east end of the nave vaulted off, eighteen by nine feet in

size. The pulpit, wine-glass in shape, with its handsome sounding-board above, was set against the sink-wall about the middle, and the rest of the nave was given up to pews. Two aisles admitted the people, one from the tower door, five or six feet wide, and the other from a wide square door in the south wall, the two forming a T.

On the other side of the chancel were two pews—one for the warden and the other for the parson's family. Immediately over the entrance from the tower there stretched across the church a gallery, approached by steps from the church and through which the parson made his way from the vestry-room in the second story of the tower.

The chancel (east) window is eighteen by twelve feet in size, square at the bottom and a quarter circle in shape at the top. It is composed of seventeen small windows, ranging in size from five by two feet to two by one feet.

The orientation is perfect, the rising sun shooting his first rays directly through it. Each side of the church contains four double-lancet windows, eight by six feet in size, and the second story of the tower (vestry-room) is lighted by three like-shaped windows about six by four feet. The vestibule in the tower has an elliptical window in each side about thirty by twenty-four inches in dimensions, and the third story has four windows shaped much like the chancel window. The dividing mullions are all of ornamental brick.

The church having been abandoned as a house of worship in 1836 in the year 1885 Rev. David Barr, then rector of the church at Smithville, Va., and now as assistant rector of the Church of the Epiphany, Washington, D. C., undertook the work of having the old church put in perfect and complete order. Since then he has devoted much time to his labor of love and with great success. At this time there is lacking only about one thousand dollars to finish the work.

In the restoration of twelve of the small windows composing the east window the nave windows and vestry-room windows are to be memorials. In the east window will be one each to Washington (the only memorial window to him in the United States); Lee Bridges, the builder of the church; Rev. Mr. Hubbard, the last colonial parson of the church (up to 1802, when he died); Bishops Madison, Moore, Meade and Johns, Virginia's four deceased chief pastors; Sir Walter Raleigh, Captain John Smith, John Rolfe, husband of Pocahontas, and Rev. Dr. Blair, founder of William and Mary College.

The southeast corner window in the nave will be a memorial of Pocahontas' provided principally by her descendants, and the two opposite ones are memorials of Parsons Hunt and Whit-taker, first and second chaplains with Captain John Smith in the Virginia colony. Whit-taker baptized Pocahontas and married her to Rolfe.

The first roof was put on the church in 1693, the second in 1737, the third about 1821 and the present one in 1887.

The contributions for the work, more than four hundred in number, have come in sums from one cent (the first by a little Virginia girl) up to two hundred dollars by a Californian, and have been made by rich and poor, the eminent and the lowly, white and colored, Episcopalians, Roman Catholics, Presbyterians, Methodists, Baptists and Unitarians. At an early day it is expected that the work will be completed and the "Old Brick Church" again open for the service of God as in days past.—Washington Post.

## Cabby Caved In.

Even if Representative Jason B. Brown does come from a rural district in Indiana, he has no hayseed in his hair. A few days ago he hired a cab in front of the Riggs House and drove around to where he expected to meet a friend to accompany him on a visit. But his friend was not there, and so he drove back to the hotel, around the corner. The trip occupied just six minutes.

"How much?" he asked the cabman. "Seventy-five cents."

"Oh, no," said Mr. Brown, "you can only charge seventy-five cents an hour."

"It's just the same for a portion of an hour," said cabby.

"If that is the case," said Mr. Brown, "you can wait here the balance of the hour. I will be in the hotel when your hour is up. Then he disappeared through the doorway.

In less than fifteen minutes the cabby capitulated.

"Give me twenty-five cents and I will go away," he said. He got his money and departed.—D. Free Press.

THE bill to prevent the sale of intoxicating drinks on Decoration Day passed third reading in the Senate at Harrisburg, Tuesday, by a vote of 28 to 10.

BOTH HOUSES at Washington rushed through a considerable amount of business yesterday—the last day of the present Congress. During the session now at an end appropriations exceeding by 180,000,000 those of the Fiftyth Congress, were passed.

WITH the adjournment of Congress yesterday Speaker Reed lowered himself from his official stilt and became a common Congressman with plenty of enemies and a promising future much less promising than a year ago.

ANOTHER public official, respected for years, has fallen from grace. Ex-State Treasurer William Herbert of Delaware, it is charged, is short in his accounts about \$34,417.75, and the State securities which were entrusted in his hands for safe keeping, valued at about \$70,000, are missing.

ON Tuesday the President signed the Congressional act for the construction of a new building for the Mint at Philadelphia, it being the one hundredth anniversary of the signing by President Washington of the act for the establishment of the original Mint building in that city.

REPRESENTATIVE BURDICK'S oil pipe bill was finally buried Monday night under an adverse vote of 97 nays to 84 yeas, and the Standard Oil monopoly is on top of the people—as usual. The oil counties will be likely to go Democratic again, but what of that. Standard boodle passes at par and makes the tiger growl in numerous other counties.

WM. R. LEEDS, of Philadelphia, was on Tuesday appointed United States Marshall of the Eastern district by President Harrison, and promptly confirmed by the Senate. A week ago it was thought that the President would appoint either Magnia of Delaware county or Editor Renssion, of Norristown, but Leeds proved the winner purely upon the grounds of political expediency, always a foremost consideration on the part of aspiring public officials, the President of the United States included.

THE act for the relief of the Supreme Court of the United States has become a law by the signature of the President. The act provides for the appointment of an additional Circuit Judge for each circuit—nine in all—who shall sit with the existing Circuit Judge and the Supreme Court Justice assigned to the circuit, to hear causes on appeal. In certain specified classes of these cases the decisions of this enlarged Circuit Court are made final. The act, so far as it applies, thus practically constitutes nine final courts instead of one and should speedily check the accumulation of business on the Supreme Court calendar.

THE falling health and insanity of Miss Anna B. Dickinson and her removal from her home at West Pittston to the asylum at Danville has occasioned numerous expressions of regret. Thousands will remember the now unfortunate woman as having been the foremost feminine advocate of the abolition of slavery. In those days her unusual talents as a public speaker commanded the highest admiration of the friends of the cause of freedom she espoused. Efforts are being made in various quarters to raise funds for her benefit, since she is bereft of means. Doubtless many cheerful responses will be received.

REPRESENTATIVE Wherry's bill providing for a constitutional convention has been reported from committee and is now before the House. A similar bill is in the Senate committee on constitutional reform. The House bill should be pressed to passage as rapidly as possible thus giving the Senate an opportunity to toe the work of ballot reform. Since fair elections and an absolutely secret ballot cannot be enforced under the present Constitution, a constitutional convention becomes a necessity. The friends of constitutional ballot reform should lose no further time in making this one of the most prominent issues of the session. Both parties promised ballot reform to the voters last fall. Those promises should be made good, and they can't be without a constitutional convention.

THE Kansas women are making a strong effort to get the right to vote in that State. Such a bill has passed the Alliance Assembly, and is now being pressed in the Republican Senate.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our regular correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 27, 1891.

The Congressional situation is most peculiar at this time. The regular appropriation bills are in a condition that would be simply appalling to any but the most experienced legislators, when the fact is remembered that after to-day there are but four more legislative days. But there is an air of determination in both the House and Senate that makes it probable that they will all be disposed of before the Fifty-first Congress dies by limitation, but it is feared that in the hurly burly and excitement of the closing days some more or less crooked legislation will get through in the guise of amendments to appropriation bills. What makes this more possible, is the unusually large number of men who will retire from public life at the close of the session. These men will, as a rule, not be as watchful as they would be if they had been re-elected, and there may be some who may be criminally careless.

The country has one thing to be truly thankful for. The Nicaragua Canal bill is dead, and the lobby of ex-officials that has been so cunningly pushing it is in the depth of despair—it has not only failed but it has been found out. The bill was laid aside in the Senate because it was apparent that there would not be time for it to be acted upon in the House after it was passed by the Senate. It will probably come up in the Senate again at the next session, and it may be passed, but it is certain that the next House, a large majority of which will not vote to extend the credit of the Government to a private enterprise, so the bill may be regarded as dead for all time.

Another \$3,000,000 job is likely to be killed. That is the proposition to grant a subsidy of that amount to a company which proposes to lay a cable between San Francisco and the Sandwich Islands. The fact has been brought out that the subsidy is greater than the estimated total cost of laying the cable, and besides, a company has offered to lay the cable without cost to this Government, if Congress will grant them the authority.

The House has passed the Direct tax bill, which was passed by the Senate at the last session. This bill provides for the return of about \$17,000,000 to the States that paid the direct tax levied in 1861 for the equipment of the Union armies and has had quite a stormy Congressional career; it was once passed by both House and Senate, but was vetoed by Mr. Cleveland; it was afterward the cause of the memorable dead-lock in the House, in which the opposition to it was led by Representative Oates, of Alabama, and ex-Representative Weaver, of Iowa. It is now in the hands of a conference committee, on account of a House amendment, and it is stated by its friends that Mr. Harrison has promised to sign it.

The Alliance Representatives-elect, a number of whom are here observing the closing days of Congress, are not very favorably impressed with the methods that are in vogue. To a man they think, with Hon. Jerry Simpson, that more attention is given by members to private than to public interests, and they intimate that there will be a reform in the next Congress or they will know and let the people know why.

The House now has a quorum of republican members present, and they propose to rush things. This afternoon the Shipping bill, granting subsidies to American steamship lines, which has already been passed by the Senate, is to be passed. There is a chance that it may be hung up by amendments that the Senate will not have time to act upon, but the probabilities are strongly in favor of its becoming a law, as all the power of the administration is being used to push it through as a necessary adjunct to reciprocity with South and Central American countries.

"Swing outward, oh gates of the morning, Swing inward, ye doors of the past; A giant is rousing from slumber, The people are waking at last."

Such was the dramatic opening of a speech delivered before the Woman's National Council here by Mrs. Mary E. Lease, the remarkable woman who took such a prominent part in the recent Farmer's Alliance campaign in Kansas, on the Farmers Alliance movement and woman's relation thereto. It was a highly sensational speech and was greeted alternately by applause and hisses but the orator was not seemingly disconcerted by either.

For the thirteenth time death has called upon the Fifty-first Congress. The victim this time was Senator Wilson of Maryland, who died suddenly Tuesday night of heart disease. His remains were interred to-day at his late home, Snow Hill, Maryland. Secretary Foster, the new head of the Treasury department, was sworn in yesterday, but he will not assume his duties until he returns to Ohio to arrange his private business. There is no truth in the rumor that the silver Senators tried to form a combination with the democrats to defeat his confirmation.

The Treatment of Dandruff.

Dr. Edward Clarke, in the Lancet, states that he has had good results in persistent dandruff from the following treatment: The scalp should first be thoroughly washed with soap and hot water and then thoroughly dried with a warm and soft cloth; there should then be rubbed into the scalp a glycerole of tannin, of the strength of ten to thirty grains to the ounce. Very obstinate cases will require the higher strength of tannin. This process should be repeated twice a week at first, once a week afterward. If tannin fails, as it will in some cases, then resort is had to resorcin. After the formation of dandruff has ceased, the head should be rubbed daily with olive oil containing, to the ounce, ten grains of carbolic acid and a drachm of oil of cinnamon.

Remarkable Discovery.

A HUMAN SKELETON FOUND UNDER A MOUNTAIN.

ANSTED, W. Va., March 1.—A most remarkable discovery was made here yesterday by the miners in the employ of the Gauley Mountain Coal Company, who are driving a drift under Rich Creek Mountain. At a point twelve hundred feet from the entrance the miners broke into an open space twenty by sixteen feet, in the centre of which lay a human skeleton, which crumbled into white dust on exposure to the air. In one corner were the remains of some iron vessels and on the walls near many inscriptions and crude figures of trees and animals. A careful inspection fails to show there was ever any opening from the surface to the chamber, and no one present could solve the problem.

A Flagman's Bravery.

HE SNATCHES A CHILD FROM IN FRONT OF A LOCOMOTIVE.

A ragged coat off-times covers a heart as true as steel and envelops a courage that is only thought to exist in fiction. That there are brave men all about was evident Wednesday at East Manayunk. John Lanning occupies the position of a flagman upon the Reading railroad. He was at his post Wednesday afternoon, last week, when the three o'clock eastward bound passenger train hove in sight. Almost simultaneously a four-year-old child toddled out between the tracks some distance away from him and commenced playing. The little tot shouted in innocent glee as the big locomotive swept down upon it in what appeared must be its death. The engineer saw the little one's danger and immediately reversed his engine applying the air brakes with a suddenness that made the passengers jump. It was of no avail though. Then brave John Lanning dropped his flag and running with the speed in which he felt the prize was a life probably his own with it he commenced the unequal race. Bystanders watched the contest of mind and muscle against the ponderous steel engine with nerves strung to the highest tension, closer and closer and closer they drew to the little one which was now facing its destroyer with a frightened look in the little white face. Just as the spectators thought the life would be crushed out of it, Lanning snatched it in his strong right arm; and leaping at the same moment cleared the track as the engine swept by. "It was the bravest thing I ever saw," said an old employe of the road, "and I have seen many heroic things done in battle and among railroads with which I have been associated all of my life."

Prose and Poetry Mixed.

From the Oil City Bazaar.

An Atchison, Kan., man recently paid a plumber's bill of \$9 because his wife had taken the covering off the hydrant to wrap around a fifteen-cent rose bush.

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 & Vanderlily'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. 189ppm.

GEO. J. KIMES, AUCTIONEER! PHOENIXVILLE P. O., PA. Residence near Black Rock, Upper Providence. Prompt attention given to all orders. Clerks furnished and posters printed and posted, if desired. Janly

Every Day in the Year You will Find Bargains in Store Goods! AT THE GENERAL STORE OF THE UNDERSIGNED.

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

Queensware Crockeryware EARTHENWARE, HARDWARE, &c. THE BEST FRESH GROCERIES IN FULL ASSORTMENT.

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

A CHANGE!

Having succeeded Mr. W. H. Bauchford and taken possession of the

COLLEGEVILLE Furniture: Warerooms!

I extend to the public in general a cordial invitation to call at my place and examine the complete stock of

Furniture, Carpets! BEDDING, &c., &c., &c.

All of which I am offering at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

Parlor Furniture, latest styles, to suit all tastes, at the lowest figures.

ALWAYS IN STOCK A COMPLETE VARIETY of all kinds and grades of Furniture for any room in any house. Mattresses, Bed Springs, Bedding, Comforts, Feathers, Bolsters, pillows, &c., &c.

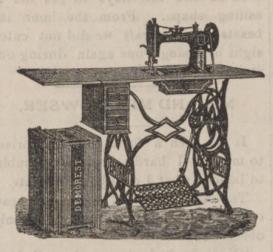
Rag, Ingrain, Stair BRUSSELS - CARPET

AT PHILADELPHIA PRICES. All kinds of repairing and upholstering done promptly at reasonable prices.

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

J. L. Bechtel.

JUST THINK OF IT!



A DEMOREST SEWING MACHINE FOR \$19.50.

(USUAL PRICE \$55.00.) with all attachments. Money refunded if not as represented.

Direct from the manufacturers the

Snag - Proof Gum Boot!

No better made; every pair warranted to give satisfaction. Full stock of

Fred's Celebrated Hand-made Shoes.

Our ladies \$1.68 buttoned kid shoe has no equal. Fine kid infant shoes only 35c.

DRY GOODS:

Remnants of Canton flannel, 2 to 15 yards, only 10c. yd. Would cost you 12 1/2c if cut from piece. Calicoes of the best quality for quilting, 6c. yd. Fast color gingham, 4 yds. for 25c. Cheviots, good, 4 yds. for 25c. 4 yds. toweling for 25c. An elegant feather bed ticking, 15c. yd. All-wool bed blankets, very cheap, \$2.50. Horse blankets from 75c. to \$3.00. You should see our 38c. Cassimeres, half-wool. Quilting cotton, 10 to 15c. lb.

HATS AND CAPS.—Latest styles gents' stiff and soft hats for fall and winter. An elegant Derby hat for \$1.50. An elegant every-day wool hat for 25c. Large assortment of neckwear, underwear, &c. A big drive in 25 inch umbrellas, 75c. Zellerville hand-knit jackets are here at \$2.50 and \$3.00.

GROCERIES!

Have the finest line of table syrup in the market. Extra No. 1 fat new mackerel and mackerel in buckets, \$1.30. Fine white fish, 6c. lb. Pure white wine vinegar, 25c. gal. New York full cream cheese a specialty. Try a pound of Liberia Coffee, 32c. Extra fine flavor Rio Coffee, 25c. Beautiful patterns of Oil Cloths at 35c, 45c, 55c and 95c. yd. 2 yds. wide. Always on hand fresh cement, calcined plaster, drugs, oils, paints, &c.

W. P. FENTON, COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

HEADQUARTERS

Good - Goods.

Dry Goods in Extended Variety

Medicated Flannels, Shirting, Flannels, Domestic and Canton Flannels, Ladies' and Gents' Underwear.

Hats and Caps! Boots and Shoes!

Floor and Table Oil Cloths.

Our Groceries are of the Best and Cheapest. Call and be convinced.

Dry Goods; Gingham; Calicoes,

Chivols, Table Linens and Towels.

Spool Cotton, &c. Cut Buttons, Searf Pins, Watch Chains, Breast Pins, full line of Gents' Furnishing Goods, &c., &c.

Good Raisins, 8c. Good Peaches, 8c.

Dried Grapes, 7c. Headlight Oil, 10c.

Yours truly,

Beaver & Shellenberger,

TRAPPE, PA.

MRS. S. L. PUGH.

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

LADIES' MUSLIN UNDERWEAR!

ALWAYS - LOWEST PRICES!

HAS BEEN OUR REGULAR RULE IN EVERY SALE.

When comparison is made in quality of goods sold our claim to give the best value for the price asked is always to be depended upon. We are unwilling to abuse your confidence in our prices.

In putting prices before you we ask

Your Careful Inspection - AS TO VALUES OFFERED.

23 Cent Line of Ladies' Underwear, that would be cheap at 25 cts., includes Drawers, Chemises, Corset Covers. Neat trimming and well made. Some Corset Covers for 12 1/2 cts., which would be bargains at 15 cts.

39 Cent Line of Ladies' Underwear that is fully worth 50 cents. Full assortment of Drawers, Corset Covers, Chemises, Skirts and Night Gowns.

49 Cent Line of Ladies' Underwear, worth at our regular low prices, 62 1/2 cts., includes Drawers, Chemises, Skirts and Night Gowns.

An easy inspection can be made by the exhibit in the East Window of 80 and 82 store. You need to handle the goods to examine the quality of the material and workmanship.

DRESS GINGHAMS. Only 7 cents a yard. We have over 2000 yards. What Dressy effects can be had from them is sh. wn in No. 82 Window.

HAMBURG EDGINGS. In remnants from 1 to 3 yards long. The accumulation of the season's cuttings, and now the

CUTTING IS IN PRICE

So great that the offering becomes notable. Probably 1000 yards of Remnant Edgings of all widths. It is your chance, so far as we can make it yours. Will you do your part?

L. H. Brendlinger,

Leading Dealer in Dry Goods, Carpets, Trimmings and Books,

Nos. 76, 78, 80 and 82 Main Street, NORRISTOWN, PA.

FIRE - SMOKE!

LEOPOLD'S

Saved thousands of dollars worth of goods from their burning store which were not damaged except by smoke. In order to sell them out quickly we have leased the store room recently occupied by L. Prizer and have bought their entire stock of fine millinery and notions. All these goods will now be sold at about half price and will be such an opportunity for bargains as seldom occurs.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S COATS

At a quarter to one half price.

Greatest bargains ever shown in Pottstown at

Leopold's New Store:

254 HIGH ST., POTTSVILLE, PA.

NOTICE TO HAT BUYERS.

SPRING STYLES!

We have received the Spring Styles of Stiff Hat Blocks, also a large quantity of Stiff Hat Bodies; therefore we are prepared to offer the public the leading Spring Styles in Stiff Hats.

THE LEADER.—The raw edge Stiff Hat in the grades, and very neat. Our stiff hats are all our own manufacture and we will also make to order any style desired. We also have in stock medium and fine grade Soft Hats and Children's Goods.

Call and examine stock, as goods and prices always speak for themselves.

LOWNES & WILLIAMS, 246 E. MAIN STREET, NORRISTOWN, PA. (Main Street below Mill Street.) 5th.

FOR RENT!

Part of a house with 9 acres of land, or without land. Also a Farm of 30 Acres. Apply to MRS. J. G. RAMBO, Trappe, Pa.

FOR RENT!

House and stable at Iron Bridge. \$4.50 per month. Without stable, \$4.00. JOHN S. HUNSICKER.

FOR SALE!

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

Young Housekeepers

AND ALL THOSE IN NEED OF

Furniture, Carpets and Housefurnishing Goods

Will Save Money by Making Selections from the Immense Stock at the

GRAND DEPOT

Young people just starting out can be accommodated with a complete outfit for \$39.00. Of course, not as elaborately as if they paid more, which can be made up to suit all classes.

Oak Bedroom Suits, from \$15.00 and upwards. Plain and Crushed Plush, Rug and Moquette Parlor Suits, from \$51.00 and upwards. Don't miss seeing this bargain.

RAG, INGRAIN AND BRUSSELS CARPET

LARGEST STOCK IN BOTH BOROUGHS.

Fine China, Tea & Dinner Sets

Hanging Lamps, Fancy Glassware, &c. A Decorated Dinner Set, 112 Pieces, \$8.50. Full line of DRY GOODS, Notions, Geese Feathers, Tables, Mattresses, Bed Springs, Wall Paper, Ready-made Clothing. Also, an experienced Tailor in the building, a perfect fit guaranteed. Call and see goods and learn prices. Houses furnished and Carpets laid.

Goods delivered free of charge.

E. L. MARKLEY, ROYERSFORD, PA.

COLLEGEVILLE DRUG STORE.

USE COMPOUND COUGH SYRUP,

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

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

BIRD SEED, Mixed and Plain.

We put up our own seed; therefore we can give the best in the market.

Prime SWEET MARJORAM, Pure BLACK PEPPER

Crop of 1890. and all Other Spices.

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

JOSEPH W. CULBERT.

Spectacles, Spectacles,

We have Fitted Up AN OFFICE in the Store for the Examination of Eyes and the Proper Adjusting of Spectacles and Eye Glasses.

CALL IN AND SEE US!

WE ARE NOW PREPARED TO MEET THE INCREASING DEMAND FOR SPECTACLES.

Repairing of Spectacles and Eye-Glasses promptly attended to.

J. D. SALLADE, Graduate Optician,

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

WE LEAD THEM ALL!

DIAMONDS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, &c., &c.

Largest Stock to Select From!

All Goods Warranted as Represented. Lowest Prices Guaranteed at the Most Popular Jewelry Store of

G. LANZ'S, No. 211 DeKalb Street, Norristown, Pa.

We have the most complete facilities for doing anything in the line of Repairing Watches, Clocks and Jewelry.

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. Fit guaranteed. SATTEENS AND GINGHAMS, PRINTS AND LAWNS, FOR THE LADIES.

Choice - Groceries - for - Everybody.

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

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 very truly,

JOSEPH G. GOTWALS.

Plant POTATOES for Profit.

On January 9th, 1891, the Philadelphia market reports placed the prices of potatoes at \$1.05 to \$1.00 per bushel. Why pay \$5 to \$45 per ton for Potato Fertilizers, when you can

SAVE \$10 to \$15 per ton

BAUGH'S Special Potato Manure

(Guaranteed to contain 10 to 11 per cent of Actual Potash.)

Which is endorsed by New Jersey growers and others.

Guaranteed Analysis: Actual Potash..... 10 to 11 per cent Soluble and Precipitated Phosphoric Acid, 5 to 6 " Ammonia..... 2 to 2 1/2 "

Every crop need, and any substantial Raw Bone Manure required for soil improvement can be supplied by BAUGH & SONS COMPANY, Original Manufacturers of Raw Bone Phosphate.

Works—Foot of Morris to Moore Sts. Delaware River.

BAUGH & SONS COMPANY

Office—20 S. Delaware Avenue, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

BAUGH'S RAW BONE MANURES

FOR SALE BY

Wm. Hallowell, Hathers. John J. White, Lansdale. Seth Lukens, North Wales. Retzell & Reike, Doylestown. Isaac B. Corman, Merton Square. J. M. Kendall, Linfield. T. R. Rosenberger & Bro., Colmar.

Andrew Ervin, Huntingdon Valley. Gristock & Vanderlily, Collegeville. F. D. Hartzell's Sons, Chalfont. Supple Bros. & Co., Rosemont. Jos. C. Crawford, Conshohocken. Dillie & Son, Ardmore.

FOR RENT!

Part of a house with 9 acres of land, or without land. Also a Farm of 30 Acres. Apply to MRS. J. G. RAMBO, Trappe, Pa.

FOR RENT!



