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Providence Independent Newspaper, 1875-1898

The Historical Society of Trappe, Collegeville,
Perkiomen Valley

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**Providence Independent, V. 17, Thursday, September 10, 1891,
[Whole Number: 847]**

Providence Independent

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ACCEPT THE TRUTH WHEREVER FOUND. DO RIGHT FOR THE SAKE OF RIGHT.

Volume 17.

Collegeville, Pa., Thursday, September 10, 1891.

Whole Number: 847.

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

M. Y. WEBER, M. D.,
Practising Physician,
EVANSBURG, PA. Office Hours:—Until 9
a. m.; 7 to 9 p. m.

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

S. B. HORNING, M. D.,
Practising Physician,
EVANSBURG, PA. Telephone in office.
Office Hours until 9 a. m.

D. R. B. F. PLACE,
Dentist,
311 DEKALB ST., NORRISTOWN, PA.
Branch Office—COLLEGEVILLE—Tuesday, every
week. Gas administered.

Cheapest Dentist in Norristown.
N. S. Borneman, D. D. S.,
209 SWEDEN STREET, (first house
below Main Street, NORRISTOWN, PA.
(Formerly of Boyertown).

The only place where Pure Nitrous Oxide
(Laughing Gas) is made a specialty for the
painless extraction of teeth. Artificial sets from
\$5 to \$10. English and German spoken.

EDUARDE E. LONG,
Attorney-at-Law,
No. 415 SWEDEN STREET, OFF. COURT HOUSE,
NORRISTOWN, PA.

AUGUSTUS W. BOMBERGER,
Attorney-at-Law,
Land Title and Trust Co., Building, Nos. 608 and
610 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

Room 23. Take the Elevator. Practices also in
Montgomery county. Norristown Address,
507 West Main Street.

HOBSON & HENDRICKS,
Attorneys-at-Law,
NORRISTOWN AND COLLEGEVILLE.
All legal business attended to promptly. Also
agents for first-class Stock Fire Insurance Com-
panies. Mr. Hendricks will be at his Collegeville
Residence every Tuesday all day.

J. M. ZIMMERMAN,
Justice of the Peace,
COLLEGEVILLE, Pa. Legal Papers, Bonds,
Deeds, etc., executed and acknowledgements
taken. Conveyancing and Real Estate
business generally attended to. The
clerking of sales a specialty.

JOHN S. HUNSICKER,
Justice of the Peace,
RAHN STATION, Pa. Conveyancer and General
Business Agent. Clerking of Sales
attended to. Charges reasonable.

JOHN H. CASSELLBERRY,
one-half mile north of Trappe,
Surveyor and Conveyancer.
Sales clerks: sale bills prepared. Orders by
mail will receive prompt attention.
P. O. Address: Grater's Ford.

W. M. PEARSON,
Auctioneer,
PHOENIXVILLE P. O., Pa. Residence near Black
Rock, Upper Providence. Will do my best
to fill every engagement satisfactorily.

GEO. J. KIMES,
Auctioneer,
PHOENIXVILLE P. O., Pa. Residence near Black
Rock, Upper Providence. Prompt atten-
tion given to all orders.

EDWARD DAVID,
Painter and
Paper-Hanger,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Est. Samples of paper
always on hand.

DAVID BROS.,
Plumbers,
Gas and Steam Fitters,
OFFICES—1224 North 10th St., & 2816 German-
town Avenue, Philadelphia. Country work
a specialty. Estimates furnished.

L. B. WISNER,
Practical Slater,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Always on hand roofing
slate, slate flagging, and roofing felt. All
orders promptly attended to. Also on
hand a lot of grey stone flagging.

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

TIGER HOTEL,
Fourth & Vine Sts., Philada.
This old and popular hotel still furnishes the
best accommodations for man and beast. The
bar always supplied with the best liquors and
cigars. Rates: \$1.50 per day; from \$1.50 to \$6
per week.
J. W. PLACE, PROPRIETOR.
JOHN GUNTHER, Clerk.

JOSEPH STONE,
Carpet Weaver,
COLLEGEVILLE HOTEL. Rag carpet worn,
in any style desired. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Good rag carpet for sale at reasonable prices.

BENJAMIN CROWTHER,
Rag Carpet & Rug Weaver,
LOWER PROVIDENCE P. O., Pa. Carpets for
sale. Old Ingrain carpet cut and re-wove; car-
pet laid; carpet rags called for and carpet de-
livered. All orders by mail promptly attended
to. Residence and Looms opposite the
Old Shrawder Mill.

SUNDAY PAPERS.
The different Philadelphia papers delivered
to those wishing to purchase in Collegeville and
Trappe, every Sunday morning.
HENRY YOST, News Agent,
Collegeville, Pa.

SCRAP IRON.
Cash prices paid for Scrap Cast Iron, de-
livered at the foundry: Machine cast, 50 cents
per 100; stove and plow cast, 35 cents per 100;
wrought scrap, 35 cents per 100.
ROBERTS MACHINE WORKS,
Collegeville, Pa.

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,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA.
Shaving and Hair Cutting Parlor.
RAZORS PUT IN FIRST-CLASS ORDER.
Opp. Gristock & Vanderslice's.

MAGGIE MACGREGOR,
Dressmaker,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Will take work at home
or can be engaged by the week.

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

Where is Your Boy?

Life is teeming with idle snarers
The gates of sin are wide,
The rosy finger of pleasure waves,
And beckons the youth inside;
Man of the world with open purse,
Seeking your own delight,
Pause ere reason is wholly gone,
Where is your boy, to-night?

Shrews are sipping on every hand,
Laying the earth of youth;
Gilded falsehoods with silver notes
Drowneth the voice of truth,
Dainty lady in costly robes,
Your parjurs gleam with light,
Fate and beauty your senses steep—
Where is your boy to-night?

Tempting whispers of royal spoil
Flatter the youthful soul,
Eagerly entering into life
Refrive under all control,
Needs are many and dainty stern,
Crowd on the weary sight;
Father, buried in business cares,
Where is your boy to-night?

Minfuls lurk in the flowery way,
Vice has a golden gate;
Who shall guide the weary feet,
Into the pathway straight?
Patient worker and willing hand,
Keeping the home hearth bright,
Tired mother with leader eyes,
Where is your boy to-night?

Turn his feet from the evil paths
Ere they have entered in;
Keep him unsporting well yet you may,
Vice has a tainted sin,
Ere he has learned to follow wrong;
Teach him to love the right;
Watch, ere watching is wholly vain—
Where is your boy to-night?

Out of a Pioneer's Trunk.

It was a slightly cynical, but fairly
good-humored, crowd that had gather-
ed before a warehouse on Long Wharf
in San Francisco one afternoon in the
summer of '51. Although the occasion
was an auction, the bidders' chances
more than usually hazardous, and the
season and locality famous for reck-
less speculation, there was scarce-
ly an excitement among the bystand-
ers, and a lazy, half-humorous curi-
osity seemed to have taken the place
of any zeal for gain.

It was an auction of unclaimed
trunks and boxes—the personal lugg-
age of early emigrants—which had
been left on storage in hulk or ware-
house at San Francisco while the
owner was seeking his fortune in the
mines.

The difficulty and expense of trans-
port, often obliging the gold-seeker to
make part of his journey on foot, re-
stricted him to the smallest *impedi-
menta*, and that of a kind not often
found in the luggage of ordinary
civilization. As a consequence, dur-
ing the emigration of '49 he was apt on
landing to avail himself of the invita-
tion usually displayed on some of the
doors of the rude hostleries on the
shore: "Rest for the Weary and
Storage for Trunks." In a majority
of cases he never returned to claim
his stored property. Enforced ab-
sence, protracted equally by good or
evil fortune, accumulated the high
storage charges until they usually far
exceeded the actual value of the
goods; sickness, further emigration,
or death also reduced the number of
possible claimants, and that more
wonderful human frailty—absolute for-
getfulness of deposited possessions—
combined together to leave the bulk
of the property in the custodian's
hands. Under an understood agree-
ment they were always sold at public
auction after a given time. Although
the contents of some of the trunks
were exposed, it was found more in
keeping with the public sentiment to
sell the trunks unlocked and unopened.
The element of curiosity was kept up
from time to time by the incautious
disclosures of the lucky or unlucky
purchaser, and general bidding thus
encouraged—except when the specula-
tor, with the true gambling instinct,
gave no indication in his face of what
was drawn in this lottery. Generally,
however, some suggestion in the ex-
terior of the trunk, a label or initials;
some conjectural knowledge of its
former owner, or the idea that he
might be secretly present in the hope
of getting his property back for less
than the accumulated dues, kept up
the bidding and interest.

A modest-looking, well-worn port-
manteau had been just put up at a
small opening bid, when Harry Flint
joined the crowd. The young man
had arrived a week before at San Fran-
cisco friendless and penniless, and had
been forced to part with his own
effects to procure necessary food and
lodging for an employment. In the
irony of fate that morning the prop-
rietors of a dry goods store, struck
with his good looks and manners, had
offered him a situation, if he could
make himself more presentable to
their clients. Harry Flint was gazing
half abstractedly, half hopelessly, at
the portmanteau without noticing the
auctioneer's persuasive challenge.

In his abstraction he was not aware
that the auctioneer's assistant was
also looking at him curiously, and
that possibly his dejected and half-
clad appearance had excited the at-
tention of one of the cynical bystand-
ers who was exchanging a few words
with the assistant. He was, however,
recalled to himself a moment later
when the portmanteau was knocked
down at \$15, and considerably start-
led when the assistant placed it at his
feet with a grim smile. "That's your
property, Fowler, and I reckon you
look as if you wanted it back bad."

"But—there's some mistake," stam-
mered Flint. "I didn't bid."

"No, but Tom Flynn did for you. You see, I spotted you from the first, and told Flynn I reckoned you were one of those chaps who come back from the mines dead broke. And he up and bought your things for you—like a square man. That's Flynn's style, if he is a gambler."

"But," persisted Flint, "this never was my property. My name isn't Fowler and I never left anything here."

The assistant looked at him with a grim, half-credulous, half-scornful smile. "Have it your own way," he said, "but I oughter tell ye, old man, that I'm the warehouse clerk, and I remember you. I'm here for that purpose. But as that that valise is bought and paid for by somebody else and given to you it's nothing more to me. Take or leave it."

The ridiculousness of quarreling
over the mere form of his good por-
tanteau here struck Flint, and as his
abrupt benefactor had as abruptly dis-
appeared, he hurried off with his
prize. Reaching his cheap lodging-
house he examined its contents. As
he had surmised, it contained a full
suit of clothing of the better sort and
suitable to his urban needs.

There were a few articles of jewelry,
which he put religiously aside. There
were some letters which seemed to be
of a purely business character. There
were a few daguerreotypes of pretty
faces, one of which was singularly
fascinating to him. But there was
another, of a young man, which start-
led him with its marvellous resem-
blance to himself! In a flash of intel-
ligence he understood it all now. It
was the likeness of the former owner
of the trunk, for whom the assistant
had actually mistaken him! He glanced
hurriedly at the envelopes of the
letters. They were addressed to
Shelby Fowler, the name by which the
assistant had just called him. The
mystery was plain now. And for the
present he could fairly accept his
good luck and trust to later fortune to
justify himself.

Transformed in his new garb, he
left his lodgings to present himself
once more to his possible employer.
His way led past one of the large
gambling saloons. It was yet too
early to find the dry-goods trader
disengaged; perhaps the conscious-
ness of more decent, civilized garb
emboldened him to mingle more freely
with strangers, and he entered the
saloon. He was scarcely abreast of
one of the faro tables when a man
suddenly leaped up with an oak and
discharged a revolver full in his face.
The shot missed. Before his unknown
assailant could fire again the astonish-
ed Flint had closed with him and
instinctively clutched the weapon. A
brief but violent struggle ensued.
Flint felt his strength failing him,
when suddenly a look of astonishment
came into the furious eyes of his
adversary and the man's grasp me-
chanically relaxed. The half-freedom
pistol, thrown upward by this move-
ment, was accidentally discharged
point blank into his temple and he
fell dead. No one in the crowd had
stirred or interfered.

"You've done for French Pete this
time, Mr. Fowler," said a voice at his
elbow. He turned gazing and re-
cognized his strange benefactor, Flynn.
"I call you all to witness, gentlemen,"
continued the gambler, turning die-
tatorially to the crowd, "that this man
was first attacked and was unarmed." He
lifted Flint's limp and empty
hands and then pointed to the dead
man, who was still grasping the weap-
on. "Come!" He caught the half-
paralyzed arm of Flint and dragged
him into the street.

"But," stammered the horrified
Flint, as he was born along, "what
does it all mean? What made that
man attack me?"

"I reckon it was a case of shooting
on sight, Mr. Fowler; but he missed
it by not waiting to see if you were
armed. It wasn't the square thing,
and you're all right with the crowd
now, whatever he might have agin
you."

"But," protested the unhappy Flint,
"I never laid eyes on the man before,
and my name isn't Fowler."

Flynn halted, and dragged him in a
doorway. "Who the devil are you?"
he asked roughly.

Briefly, passionately, almost hys-
terically, Flint told his scant story.
An odd expression came over the
gambler's face.

"Look here," he said abruptly, "I
have passed the word to the crowd
yonder that you are a dead-broke
miner called Fowler. I allowed that
you might have had some row with
that Sydney duck, Australian Pete, in
the mines. That satisfied them. If I
go back now and say it's a lie, that
your name ain't Fowler, and you never
knew who Pete was, they'll jest pass
you over to the police to deal with
you, and wash their hands of it alto-
gether. You may prove to the police
who you are, and how that d—d
clerk mistook you, but it will give you
trouble. And who is there here who
knows who you really are?"

"No one," said Flint, with sudden
hopelessness.

"And you say you're an orphan, and
ain't got any relations livin' that
you're beholden to?"

"No one."

"Then take my advice and be *Fowler*,
and stick to it! Be Fowler until
Fowler turns up and thanks you for
it; for you've saved Fowler's life, as
Pete would never have finked and
lost his grip over Fowler as he did
with you; and you've a right to his
name."

He stopped, and the same old,
superstitious look came into his dark
eyes.

"Don't you see what all that means?
Well, I'll tell you. You're in the
biggest streak of luck a man ever had.
You've got the cards in your own
hands! They spell 'Fowler.' Play
Fowler first, last and all the time.
Good-night, and good luck, Mr. *Fowler*."

The next morning's journal con-
tained an account of the justifiable
killing of the notorious desperado and
ex-convict, Australian Pete, by a
courageous young miner by the name
of Fowler. "An act of firmness and
daring," said the pioneer, "which will
go far to counteract the terrorism pro-
duced by those lawless ruffians."

In his new suit of clothes and with
this paper in his hand, Flint sought
the dry-goods proprietor—the latter
was satisfied and convinced. That
morning Harry Flint began his career
as salesman and as "Shelby Fowler."

From that day Shelby Fowler's
career was one of uninterrupted pros-
perity. Within the year he became a
partner. The same marvellous fortune
followed other ventures later. He
was mill owner, mine owner, bank di-
rector—a millionaire! He was popu-
lar, the reputation of his brief achieve-
ment over the desperado kept him
secure from the attack of envy and
rivalry. He never was confronted by
the real Fowler. There was no danger
of exposure by others—the one cus-
todian of his secret, Tom Flynn, died
in Nevada the year following. He
had quite forgotten his youthful past,
and even the more recent lucky por-
tanteau; remembered nothing, per-
haps, but the pretty face of the
daguerreotype that had fascinated him.
There seemed to be no reason
why he should not live and die as
Shelby Fowler.

His business a year later took him
to Europe. He was entering a train
at one of the great railway stations
of London, when the porter, who had
just deposited his portmanteau in a
compartment, reappeared at the win-
dow followed by a young lady in
mourning.

"Beg pardon, sir, but I handed you
the wrong portmanteau. That be-
longs to this young lady. This is
yours."

Flint glanced at the portmanteau on
the seat before him. It certainly was
not his, although it bore the initials
"S. F." He was mechanically hand-
ing it back to the porter, when his
eyes fell on the young lady's face.
For an instant he stood petrified. It
was the face of the daguerreotype,
"I beg pardon," he stammered, "but
are these your initials?" She hesi-
tated; perhaps it was the abruptness
of the question, but he saw she was
confused. "No, A friend's." She
disappeared into another carriage, but
from that moment Harry Flint knew
that he had no other aim in life than
to follow this clue and the beautiful
girl who had dropped it. He bribed
the guard at the next station, and dis-
covered that she was going to York.
On their arrival he was ready on the
platform to respectfully assist her.
A few words disclosed the fact that

she was a fellow-countrywoman, al-
though residing in England, and at
present on her way to join some one
west at Harrogate. Her name was
West. At the mention of his he
again fancied she looked disturbed.

They met again and again; the in-
formation of his introduction was
overlooked by her friends, as his
assumed name was already respectably
known beyond California. He thought
no more of his future. He was in
love. Heaven dared to think it might
be returned; but he felt he had no
right to seek that knowledge until he
had told her his real name and how he
came to assume another's. He did so
alone—scarcely a month after their
first meeting. To his alarm, she burst
into a flood of tears, and showed an
agitation that seemed far beyond any
apparent cause. When she had partly
recovered she said, in a low, frightened
voice:

"You are bearing my brother's name.
But it was a name that the unhappy
boy had so shamefully disgraced in
Australia that he abandoned it, and
as he lay upon his death-bed, the last
act of his wasted life was to write an
implored letter begging me to change
mine too. For the infamous com-
panion of his crime, who had first
tempted, then betrayed him, had pos-
session of all his papers and letters,
many of them from me, and was
threatening to bring them to our
Virginia home and expose him to our
neighbors. Maddened by desperation,
the miserable boy twice attempted the
life of the scoundrel and might have
added that blood guiltiness to his
other sins had he lived. I did change
my name to my mother's maiden one,
left the country, and have lived here
to escape the revelations of that des-
perado should he fulfill his threats."

In a flash of recollection Flint re-
membered the startled look that had
come into his assailant's eye after
they had clinched. It was the same
man who had too late realized that his
antagonist was not Fowler. "Thank
God! you are forever safe from any
exposure from that man," he said
gravely, "and the name of Fowler has
never been known in San Francisco
save in all respect and honor. It is
for you to take back—fearlessly and
alone."

She did, but not alone, for she
shared it with her husband—*Bret
Harle, in the Strand Magazine.*

A Gigantic Relief Map of
the United States.

A geographical novelty has been
produced by Prof. Edwin E. Howell,
of Washington, D. C., namely, a large
relief map of the United States and
Gulf of Mexico, with portions of the
Atlantic and Pacific oceans, between
the 67th and 127th meridians, modeled
on the section of a globe 133 feet in
diameter. This great work is prepared
from data furnished by the United
States geological survey, the United
States coast and geodetic survey, and
the United States Hydrographic
Office. The horizontal scale is 1 inch
equal to 50 miles; and vertically 1
inch equals 5 miles. The dimensions
of the map are 6 feet 6 inches by 4
feet, and it is about 15 inches in its
greatest thickness. The first copy of
this important and artistic work has
been secured by Mr. David Pell Secor,
for the Bridgeport Scientific Society.

In this connection it may be added
that Mr. Secor's previous gifts to the
Society include more than 18,000
specimens, worth at least \$10,000, and
extremely rich in aboriginal relics,
especially spear and arrow tips, fully
2,000 of the latter being made from
various precious stones.

Mr. Secor has likewise purchased
for the Leland Stanford, Jr., Univer-
sity, California, the large and celebra-
ted herbarium of the late distinguish-
ed botanist, Prof. William Henry Har-
vey, of Trinity College, Dublin, which
has been received and acknowledged
by the University with thanks. This
immense collection is in six cases, con-
taining 360 bundles of standard sized
botanical paper, with 16,977 species
from all parts of the world. As there
are usually as many as four or five
specimens of each species, the grand
total amounts to fully 70,000 speci-
mens. The naming of these speci-
mens has been carefully revised ac-
cording to the most approved classi-
fication, and it may safely be affirmed
that there are less than half a dozen
herbaria in America that rival the
Harvey herbarium in size, or in au-
thentic accuracy. The enterprise and
liberality of the donor are worthy of
especial commendation. Mr. Secor's
residence is in Bridgeport, Conn.,
where he devotes most of his time to
gratuitous scientific pursuits.

Life on a Lightship.

The routine of work on a lightship
is quite simple. At sunrise the watch
lowers the lights. At 6 a. m. the cap-
tain or the mate stands in the door-
way leading from the cabin into the
berthdeck and shouts, "All hands!"

The men tumble out of their bunks
and dress, breakfast being served at
twenty minutes past 6. At half past
7 the lamps are removed from the
lanterns and taken below to be cleaned
and filled. In smooth weather this
duty can be performed in about two
hours, but if the vessel is rolling and
pitching the task may be prolonged an
hour or two.

When the lamps have been returned
to the lanterns there remains nothing
for the crew to do except to claim ship
and to go on watch until sundown,
when the lamps are lighted and the
lanterns hoisted. The crew is divid-
ed into the captain's watch and the
mate's watch of five each. Twice
between spring and winter each watch
goes ashore for two months, so that
each member of the crew is aboard the
lightship eight months in the year.
It is not believed that they could
stand the life longer than this. In
fact, many men throw up their work
as soon as they can get ashore.

Three members of the South Shoal
crew have, however, seen unusually
long terms of service—twenty-one,
nineteen and seventeen years respec-
tively, and others have served on her
a remarkably long time when the deso-
late character of the service is con-
sidered. This is probably due to the
fact that the dangers of this exposed
station warn off all but those inured
to the hardships of a seafaring life.
The men who have been there so long
are old whalers, accustomed to
voyages of several years' duration and
to the perils of a whaler's life.—
Gustav Kolbe in Century.

His Garrulous Wife.

"Samantha," grumbled Mr. Chug-
water, fumbling in one of the bureau
drawers, "I'd like to know where, in
the name of common sense you keep
my socks."

"What pair do you want, Josiah?"
inquired Mrs. Chugwater.

"Any pair, if they are only mates.
Here's an odd gray sock and an odd
black one, and down here in the corner
is an old pair of last summer's socks,
with holes in the toes. I didn't see
why my things can't be kept in order
the same as other men's."

"If you had only told me—"
"Told you! Have I got to run to
you, Mrs. Chugwater, for every thing
I want? Is that your idea about the
way to carry on the household busi-
ness? If you'd just take trouble
enough to pile things in here so I
could find 'em when I want 'em it
would save me lots of bother."

"Josiah if you will let me—"
"Now, there's no use of your get-
ting excited about this thing. If you
know where I can get a pair of half-
way decent socks just say so, and I'll
hunt 'em up, and if you don't know
and will have the kindness to put the
fact in plain English, I'll go out and
buy a pair. That's all."

"If you hadn't tumbled these things
all out of shape, Josiah—"
"Tumbled them out of shape, have
I? What is a bureau drawer for, any-
way? Is it to hide things in, madam?
If I don't find what I want on top,
haven't I got to look down under, I'd
like to know? Any woman that will
pack and jam a bureau drawer full
of things and arrange them so you've
got to dig and crawl all through the
whole business to get what you're
after and then don't get it, hasn't got
the right idea about arranging a man's
haberdashery. If you know where
my socks are Mrs. Chugwater, why
don't you say so, instead of standing
around like a stoughton bottle and
doing nothing?"

"I could have found them for you
in a minute and saved you all this
trouble if you had given me a chance,"
said Mrs. Chugwater, as she straight-
ened out the tangle in the drawer,
and brought to view from one of the
bottom corners five pairs of clean
socks. "When you want anything of
this kind hereafter, Josiah, if you'll
just let me know—"

"The trouble with you, Samantha,"
growled Mr. Chugwater, as he jerked
a pair from the top pile and went off
to one corner to put them on, "is that
you talk too much."

The Professor's Philosophy.

If I vas to live my life over again I
expect I do no petter ash before. No-
body knows how to live until he vhas
abouted ready to die.

Nobody vhas sooch a good friend to
me dot he can tell me where I
should reform unless I get mad mit
him. It vhes human nature dot we all
believe ve vhas good enough.

I doan see some loafers around mid-
out I wonder that Nature vhas so
foolish. She could shust as well haf
used oop dot material to grow fence
rails and hitching posts.

If you find me some man who vhas
satisfied mit der weather und der
peoples und der world, I show you
somebody who vhas ripe for either
Heaven or der idiot asylum.

When I like to pound on my drum

I forget dot I haf some neighbors who
may like to shleep. When I like to
shleep myself my neighbors should be
put in shail if he plays on der piano.

We like a man who speaks der
truth by us, and yet shuts so soon as
he tells us something unpleasant ve
vhas mad at him.

When I hear a boy whistle I feel
safe. I know dot so long as he
whistles he doan put up some shop to
shleat my apples or carry off my front
gate.

If you take a man's bad luck und
trace it back you vhil discover dot he
vhas to blame den times where some-
body else vhas oned, und yet he re-
members only dot oned.

Why He Was at Home.

When the confederate army was
pouring through Richmond, on its
march toward the peninsula, the
soldiers received constant and substan-
tial tokens of the good will of the
people of the region. Women and
children thronged the sidewalks, press-
ing on their defenders everything
which the scanty confederate leader
could supply, while from many of the
houses gloves, socks and comforters
rained down upon the companies. T. C.
DeLeon, in "Four Years in Rebel
Caps," gives an incident connected
with this march of the sort which is
calculated to move the roughest
soldier's heart.

The southern soldier was ever a
cheerful animal, with a general spice
of sardonic humor. Refreshed in-
wardly and outwardly, the men would
march down the street, answering the
waving handkerchiefs of every win-
dow with wild cheers. Nor did they
spare any amount of chaff to those
luckless stay-at-homes encountered on
the streets.

"Come out'r that black coat!" I
know ye'er a conscrip? Don't yer
want'er good for a sojer? Here's yer
chance ter get yer substoot?"

These and similar shouts, leveled at
the head of some unlucky wight,
brought roars of laughter from the
soldiers and from the victim's un-
sympathetic friends.

At one house a pale, boyish-looking
youth was noticed at a window with a
lady. Both energetically waved hand-
kerchiefs, and the men answered with
a yell, but the opportunity was too
good to lose.

"Come right along, sonny!" was the
cry. "The lady'll spare yer! Here's a
little musket fur ye!"

"All right, boys!" cheerily respon-
ded the youth, rising from his seat.
"Have you got a leg for me, too?"
and Colonel F— stuck the shortest
of stumps on the window seat.

With one impulse the battalion
halted, faced to the window, and came
to "present!" as their cheers rattled
the windows of the block. That chord
had been touched by which the rough-
est soldier is ever moved.

A Matrimonial Strategist.

"Brown, I don't see how it is that
your girls all marry off as soon as
they get old enough, while none of
mine can marry."

"Oh, that's simple enough! I marry
my girls off on the buckwheat straw
principle."

"But what is that principle? I have
never heard of it before."

"Well, I used to raise a good deal
of buckwheat, and it puzzled me to
know how to get rid of the straw. No-
thing would eat it, and it was a great
bother to me. At last I thought of a plan.
"I stacked my buckwheat straw
nicely, and built a high rail fence
around it."
"My cattle, of course, concluded
that it was something good, and at
once tore down the fence and began to
eat the straw."
"I drove them away and put up the
fence a few times, but the more I drove
them away the more anxious they be-
came to eat the straw."

"After this had been repeated a few
times, the cattle determined to eat the
straw, and eat it they did, every bit of
it."
"As I said, I marry my girls off on
the same principle."
"When a young man I don't like be-
gins calling on my girls I encourage
him in every way I can."

"I tell him to come as often and
stay as late as he pleases, and I take
pains to hint to the girls that I think
they'd better set their caps for him.
It works first-rate."
"He doesn't make many calls, for the
girls treat him as coolly as they can."
"But when a young fellow that I
like comes round—a man that I think
would suit me for a son-in-law—I don't
let him make many calls before I

In taking the measure of the successor to Senator Edmunds of Vermont the Chicago Times says: "Redfield Proctor will make a good addition to the Senatorial club of millionaires. The wealth drawn from his marble quarries is the sole qualification for his new dignity. He is neither a convincing debator nor so far as is generally known, a profound student of public affairs. In short, politically speaking, Mr. Proctor, like Adonis, was not born, but quarried."

ONE of the local writers of the Norristown Times made a startling discovery last week. The disclosure aroused Editor Bomberger and the efforts of the reporter and editor conjointly might have caused the wildest excitement throughout the county.

The sudden and extraordinary announcement that the Democratic nominee for Director of the Poor was a dealer in agricultural implements, and that in the event of his election he would unload some of his hoe harrows, hay rakes, manure spreaders, or what not, upon the county, was simply enough to make Rome howl from end to end.

We beseech the reporter and editor to have mercy upon the many readers of the Times.

At the Democratic State Convention held at Harrisburg last Thursday, Robert E. Wright Esq., of Lehigh, was nominated for Auditor General. A. L. Tilden, a farmer of Erie county was nominated for Treasurer. A number of resolutions embodied a fearful arraignment of Republican officials. The Convention favored the assembling of a Constitutional Convention, and it might just as well have favored an excursion to Jupiter.

It seems to be generally conceded that the ticket named is a strong one, but the triumph of the State Democracy this fall, if it wins the battle, will not depend upon the measurement of its candidates, for in this respect the Republican ticket possesses just as much strength. It will not be so much a question of candidates as a question relating to gross and criminal negligence, if not dishonesty, on the part of certain Republican office-holders. And if a sufficient number of Republicans take it into their heads that the election of a Democratic Treasurer is necessary to effect the purification of the Republican pool, why the Democrats will triumph "sure as death and taxes."

Gregg and Tilden would be a happy combination.

THE New York Sun knows just how to make a clean-cut statement of a very important issue: "There has recently been organized at Washington a society of Union veterans who have in view this purpose. Their platform, in brief, is that fully one-third of the 600,000 pensioners are drawing money to which they are not entitled; that another third of the 600,000 pensioners are not in need of government charity, and that the remaining 200,000 pensioners, comprising the meritorious class, get less in pensions than they really deserve. Let the movement spread from Washington to every part of the country where a Grand Army post exists and where there are veterans who respect the faded blue cloth and prize the badge of corps above its monthly value in eleemosynary dollars."

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 4, 1891. Secretary Rusk has finished his vacation, paid Mr. Harrison a combined social and business visit, and is now settled at his desk in the agricultural department for the season. He is greatly interested in the Government inspection of dressed meats, authorized by an act of the last Congress, which he was instrumental in pushing through. While he was away the Secretary organized a pork inspection station at Milwaukee and he has applications for Stations from Kansas City and Omaha. He says of the new law: "The plan of beef and pork inspection which has been inaugurated in the west is proving a great success. Beef is thoroughly inspected at Chicago by the department, a post-mortem, as it were, being held on each animal, and at the same place the arrangements for inspection have been so thoroughly systematized that the shippers will be prepared to send abroad 1,200 hogs a day as soon as the restrictions on American pork are removed by Germany, which I have reason to know will be soon."

HAD SEVEN CHILDREN IN TEN MONTHS.

MCGRIFIN, Tex., September 8.—Mrs McGrifin, who gave birth to triplets ten months ago, broke the record last night with a quartette. All seven are doing well.

which were outstanding when the offer was first made have been presented for extension, and it is said that Secretary Foster accuses the National Bank people of having deceived him. A delegation of them from New York were closeted with him yesterday, and it is supposed that these outstanding bonds were under discussion.

Opinion is divided as to whether there is any truth in the rumor that Civil Service Commissioner Roosevelt has resigned in a pet, because Mr. Harrison did not act upon his recent recommendation and remove twenty-odd Federal officials in Baltimore for "pernicious political activity." Those who believe the rumor do so because they know that Mr. Roosevelt is wealthy and cares nothing for the salary attached to his office and that he is impulsive and seemingly fond of novelty—every report he has ever made has always found its way into the columns of the press, and there is more than a suspicion that Mr. Roosevelt could easily explain how they got there—more than one of them has been printed in the newspapers before it was received by Mr. Harrison. These things make it easy for some people to believe that Mr. Roosevelt has got into a "huff" and tendered his resignation to President Harrison.

The other view of the matter puts it in a different light. Inasmuch as Mr. Harrison and the members of the cabinet directly concerned have been away from Washington almost continually since Mr. Roosevelt made his report—Mr. Wanamaker says he saw the official copy of the report this week for the first time—it would be manifestly unfair for Mr. Roosevelt to get mad because no action had been taken thereon. He will probably have cause to get mad in the end unless popular belief is wrong, but he has no cause at this time. Mr. Harrison has a good deal more cause to be mad than Mr. Roosevelt has, on account of the premature publication of this report, and it is more than probable that he would very gladly accept Mr. Roosevelt's resignation if it could be had without asking for it, and at least two members of the Cabinet have good reason to entertain the same sort of feeling.

President Polk, of the National Farmer's Alliance, when asked whether he contemplated fighting a duel with the North Carolina Editor who has been abusing him and attacking his character, replied: "Of course not. This whole silly duel story, was started by a newspaper correspondent in North Carolina for the purpose of trying to make a sensation." Owing to its bearing upon national politics the news that Lieut. Governor Jones, of "he pays the freight" fame, may become an independent candidate for governor of New York if Flower is nominated by the democrats, has excited the liveliest interest here and is being everywhere discussed. There are lots of democrats who do not hesitate to say that Jones will do just right if he goes into an independent movement, as they consider that he was fairly entitled to the nomination from the democrats. Republicans are of course jubilant over the news, and all of them are wishing that it may turn out to be true.

Secretary Tracy is now at Cape May Point with Mr. Harrison, and it is said that the Gherardi-Walker scandal, which has of late occupied so much space in the metropolitan papers, is the subject upon which Mr. Harrison wants to confer with the Secretary.

PENNSYLVANIA PUSH IN KANSAS.

From The West Chester Village Record. Gabriel Carpenter moved from Pomeroy to Geary county, Kansas, in 1879, and made farming pay in that Granger-ridden State. With money he had left he bought eighty acres of partly improved land with some improvements. He and his family all went to work, determined to win. The first year they raised enough to live on and cut and packed 400 tons of prairie hay on unoccupied land close by and sold it at Fort Riley. This netted them \$1,200 after paying for the use of machinery, etc. Now, at this writing, they have 1,100 acres all paid for, worth on an average \$25 per acre; besides they rent 1,500 acres. They have 25 high grade Percheron horses and all the improved machinery to work with well housed and cared for. In 1889 they raised 15,000 bushels of corn. Last year they had only half a crop and this year expect 20,000 bushels. Their sales of wheat the last five years averaged 5,000 bushels per year. They sell 100 to 150 head of fat cattle and 300 to 500 head of fat hogs per year. The father died some time ago and one of the sons was killed by lightning while herding cattle. The widow and six sons survive. The boys are all grown-up men. They are not Grangers and know nothing of "farming doesn't pay." They are the pay-as-you-go kind of men, always sure to win.

NOVEL WAY OF KILLING RATS.

From The Pittsburg Leader. "Come out here till I show yez how I kill rats." The speaker was a young Irishman, fresh from the Emerald Isle, who is employed as bartender in a popular cafe on the hill. An employe of the place had just come out of the cellar with a trap containing two frisky rodents. One of them had been liberated only to have its existence cut short by a snappy little rat terrier. It was at this point that the young Irishman, who is a rather handsome fellow, called to a number of persons who were in the cafe at the time, in the language used in the opening paragraph. Then he turned to the youth who had possession of the remaining rat with: "Don't give that one to the dog. I'll kill him myself." By this time all hands were gathered around, seeing which the young man proceeded to give his exhibition, and a most disgusting one it was, to be sure. Opening the door of the trap he stretched the rat—a good-sized one—firmly in his right hand. His next move was to thrust the rat's head into his mouth. His teeth then came to-gether and that rat was decapitated in less time than it takes to tell it. In speaking of this mode of rat-killing the young Celt afterwards said: "O' can't see anything wrong in bitin' 'em up the cratur's head off. Sure 'O'll bite the head off a wazel, if yez'll only bring me woz."

HE BANGS HIS HAIR.

From The Memphis Avalanche. All things are working together for the benefit of the American farmer this year. The removal of the German prohibition of American pork will add immensely to the export trade of the country, and the money will go directly to the farmers. It is only just to say that, although Minister Phelps is a Republican and bangs his hair, he is a brilliant diplomatist and serves his country well. How prosperous, indeed, would the farmers of America be if all ports were open to their products!

WORKMEN ANNHILATED.

SIXTEEN MEN BLOWN TO PIECES IN AN EXPLOSION.

WHITE PIGEON, Mich., September 4.—The dynamite factory of F. A. Reynolds & Co., near this place, exploded last evening. It is estimated that there were about twenty tons of dynamite in the building, which was a three-story brick. Scarcely a vestige of it remains. Sixteen workmen, mostly Swedes and Norwegians, were completely annihilated, not an atom of them is to be found, and it is impossible to learn their names, as the company's books, pay rolls, etc., are lost. The loss is estimated at \$35,000. The concussion in White Pigeon was awful, and citizens were badly frightened. Goods in the stores were thrown from the shelves, and houses rocked to and fro. The spire of the German Lutheran Church fell with a loud crash, and the walls of several buildings are cracked and damaged.

TERRIBLE RAIN-STORM IN OHIO.

ALLIANCE, September 6.—The most destructive electrical and rain-storm ever witnessed here passed over this section of the State last evening. No less than twelve houses and barns were destroyed, aggregating a loss of from \$50,000 to \$75,000. The electrical display was bewildering in its intensity. It is also reported that a number of lives were lost, but owing to imperfect telegraphic facilities to-day nothing definite can be obtained.

A CURIOUS FREAK.

AN EAST INDIA BOY WITH TWO BODIES AND ONLY ONE HEAD.

NEW YORK, September 7.—One of the most remarkable freaks of nature ever seen was on private view in Room No. 233, Metropolitan Hotel, to-day. It is an East Indian boy with one head and two bodies. His name is Laloo Rangpoor, and he was born 18 years ago in Oovon in the Oudh. When he came into the room, where several physicians were waiting, he appeared to be a bright, intelligent lad, who speaks English freely after a years travel in this country. The boy was found to have a well-developed body, much smaller, attached to the lower part of the breast. It is what the medical men call a case of arrested twin development.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

MONTGOMERY COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, Sept. 7, 1891. All persons concerned either as debtors or otherwise, are hereby notified that the creditors of the following named persons have been allowed and filed in my office, on the date so separately stated, and the same have been entered in the files of the Court of said county, on MONDAY, the 5th day of October, A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock, a. m., for consideration, at which time and place they may attend if they think proper.

ALBERT HELFENSTEIN, Register.

- Aug. 25. AMBERL—First and final account of Jesse Amber, administrator of the estate of Jane Amber, late of Whitehall, deceased.
July 14. ANDERSON—First and final account of Joseph W. Anderson, surviving executor of the last will and testament of Mrs. W. Anderson, late of Lower Merion, deceased.
Aug. 28. BAYNE—First and final account of Septimus Roberts, executor of Thomas P. Bayne, late of Plymouth township, deceased.
Aug. 28. BEYER—First and final account of William H. Beck, administrator of George Brey, late of Marborough township, deceased.
July 21. BEYER—Second and final account of James B. Brunner, co-administrator of John W. Brunner, late of Parkton, deceased.
Aug. 18. BUCHER—First and final account of Isaac B. Bucher, administrator of the estate of Jacob A. Bucher, late of the township of Upper Salford, deceased.
Aug. 28. BYERS—Account of the Fidelity Insurance, Trust and Safe Deposit Company, Guardians of the estate of A. B. Byers, a minor.
May 29. CAIN—First and final account of Edward T. Cain, administrator of Elizabeth Cain, late of Norristown, deceased.
Sept. 3. CASSEL—First and final account of Jos. S. Casell, administrator of Annie Casell, late of Worcester, deceased.
July 16. CHERRY—First and final account of John S. Froetier, executor of Sophia Christina, late of Hatfield, deceased.
July 8. CONSON—First and final account of James Tracy, executor of the last will and testament of Mary Ann Conson, late of the borough of Condit, deceased.
Aug. 18. CORNER—First and final account of Henry Corner and Reuben S. Corner, administrators of the estate of Jacob Corner, late of White-mars, deceased.
Aug. 3. CRAIG—First and final account of Lucia S. Craig, administrator of the estate of Adolph Craig, late of Norristown, deceased.
Aug. 29. CRESSMAN—Second and final account of Abraham R. Cressman and Allen R. Cressman, surviving executors of the last will and testament of Keller R. Cressman, late of Upper Salford, deceased.
Sept. 2. CROSSIN—First and final account of David G. Crossin, executor of the last will and testament of Charles P. Crossin, late of Norristown, deceased.
May 6. DAUER—First and final account of Hiram Hoover, guardian of Frank W. Dager, a minor child of George Dager, late of Norristown, deceased.
Sept. 5. DAUB—First and final account of Emma S. Heigdon, executrix of Samuel G. Daub, late of Norristown, deceased.
May 12. DEWITTE—First and final account of Samuel Debreder, guardian of Abraham H. Dewitter, minor child of Abraham Dewitter, deceased.
Sept. 5. EASTBURN—First and final account of Samuel Eastburn, administrator of Theodore Eastburn, late of Upper Merion, deceased.
Aug. 28. EISENHART—First and final account of Annie M. Eisenhart, administratrix of Morris L. Eisenhart, late of Upper Merion, deceased.
May 20. EVANS—First and final account of Abraham Gerard, guardian of Maggie C. Evans, minor child of Charles P. Evans, late of Norristown, deceased.
May 23. FARNUM—The account of Mary Farnum, administratrix of Francis D. Farnum, late of Norristown, deceased.
Aug. 11. FEGELY—First account of Levina Fegely and Jacob Fegely, executors of Isaac Fegely, late of Upper Salford, deceased.
July 23. FISB—Final account of Helen C. Jenks, guardian of Harry Fish and minor child of John W. Fish, deceased.
June 28. FISHER—First and final account of the Montgomery Insurance, Trust and Safe Deposit Company of Norristown, trustee of Abigail Thomas, under her will of George Fisher.
July 11. FOSTER—First and final account of Oliver S. Foster, administrator of the estate of George S. Foster, late of Hertsford township, deceased.
Aug. 21. FREDERICK—The second and final account of John Frederick, administrator of the estate of Henry Frederick, late of Douglass, deceased.
May 18. FRYER—First and final account of Abraham K. Fryer and Isaac K. Fryer, administrators of Jacob K. Fryer, late of Lower Salford, deceased.
June 4. FRYER—First and final account of Henry S. Smith, administrator of John Freyfogel, late of Bridgeport, deceased.
June 6. FRYER—The first and final account of Jefferson B. Fryer and George Fryer, administrators of Josiah B. Fryer, late of Douglass, deceased.
May 18. GODDARD—First and final account of William L. Goddard, administrator of Sarah M. Goddard, late of Lower Salford, deceased.
May 9. GRUBB—Account of J. H. Kneeller, guardian of Francis Grier, minor child of Thomas Grier.

1891. 1891.

Spring and Summer!

The changing seasons as they follow each other in quick succession usher in new necessities and create fresh demands. The citizen who a short while ago posed inside of fannels and a storm coat so as to be able to battle with a blizzard, now wants something "light and airy" as well as something neat. In all kinds of goods for

Men's Spring and Summer Wear,

And in facilities to manufacture Clothing to order at the lowest prices,

For the Ladies we have taken special pains, and our stock of

Spring Prints & Dress Goods,

And all kinds of material for wearing apparel needed by our best friends, will please them, we're sure. See if they don't agree with us.

NEW STOCK OF HATS!

Large New Stock of SHOES for Men, Women and Children.

Never jags in the rear. It is always up to the times in quality and variety of goods and fair prices in price.

Come and see us and we'll do our best to serve you well.

Yours truly,

Beaver & Shellenberger,

TRAPPE, PA.

- Sept. 1. HOWMAN—First and final account of Philip S. Howman, executor of the last will and testament of Edward S. Howman, late of Gwynedd, deceased, as filed by the executor, Philip Howman.
Sept. 1. HOWLAND—First and final account of Samuel P. Kuper and Solomon Snyder, executors of the last will and testament of Susan Howland, late of Towamencin, deceased.
July 3. JANEWAY—First and final account of Augustus J. A. Randolph, executor of the last will and testament of Maria L. JaneWAY, late of Lower Providence, deceased.
July 8. JOSE—First and final account of James W. Ireddell, executor of the estate of Massey M. Jose, late of the borough of Norristown, deceased.

- August 24. KALB—First and final account of J. M. Levin, administrator of Benjamin Kalb, late of Norristown, deceased.
June 23. KENNEDY—The account of G. F. Barton and N. Cortright, surviving executors of the last will and testament of Margaret S. Kennedy, late of Upper Merion, deceased.
June 27. KENNEDY—The account of I. Heston Todd, administrator of Moore C. Kennedy, late of Upper Merion, deceased.
May 27. KNEIBLER—First and final account of John S. Hoffman, administrator of Ann Kneibler, late of Lansdale, deceased.
Sept. 8. KNOWN—First and final account of Anthony Richardson, guardian of Sarah E. and Ida Knox, minor children of Sarah Knox, late of Norristown, deceased.
July 15. KOWAL—First and final account of J. Kowal, executor of the last will and testament of K. Koffel and Tobias J. Koffel, executors of the last will and testament of Susanna Koffel, late of Hatfield, deceased.

- July 15. LANSY—Final account of Henry W. Kratz, guardian of Bernice Lansy (formerly Coleman), a minor child of Anne C. Coleman, late of Lincoln, deceased.
May 21. LAVERY—First and final account of the Montgomery Insurance, Trust and Safe Deposit Company of Norristown, Pa., guardian of Solomon Laury, administrator of Charles Laury, late of Moreland, deceased.
Sept. 4. LEVIE—First and final account of Joseph W. Leary, administrator of Andrew Leary, late of Upper Salford, deceased.
May 28. LOCKE—First and final account of Francis H. Locke, administrator of Andrew Locke, late of Upper Salford, deceased.
May 18. LORRIS—First and final account of Wm. F. Meyers, executor of the last will and testament of Thomas Lonergan, late of Lower Merion, deceased.

- June 26. MARKLEY—First and final account of John H. Markley, executor of the last will and testament of Abram Markley, late of Lansdale, deceased.
August 8. MAYBERRY—First and final account of Aaron K. Mayberry, administrator of the estate of Catharine K. Mayberry, late of the borough of Pottsville, deceased.
August 24. MEYER—First and final account of Jacob Miller, administrator of Nicholas Miller, late of Green Lane, deceased.
May 28. MOORE—The first and final account of Wm. Moore, administrator of the estate of Annamora Moore, late of White Horse, deceased.
July 27. MOORE—The first and final account of Anis P. Moore and Joseph P. Moore, administrators of Nathan Moore, late of Lower Providence, deceased.
August 1. MOORE—The account of Elizabeth C. Moore, administratrix of the estate of Richard Moore, late of Upper Merion, deceased.

- August 31. REED—The first and final account of M. Ella Boyer, Hester A. Hamill and J. P. Hale Jenkins, executors of the last will and testament of Elizabeth A. Reed, late of Norristown, deceased.
June 6. REES—The first and final account of Washington Rees, administrator of the estate of Letitia Rees, late of the borough of Pottsville, deceased.
May 28. REID—The first and final account of W. Reid and John W. Reid, executors of the estate of Jane Reid, late of Limerick, deceased.
Sept. 3. RITTSCHNE—First and final account of Charles K. Rittschne, guardian of Charles K. Rittschne, as filed by the administrator of Charles K. Rittschne.
Sept. 3. ROBERTS—The final account of Elizabeth Roberts, Alfred Roberts, James Roberts and William K. Roberts, executors of Isaac Roberts, late of Moreland, as filed by James Roberts and R. Roberts.

- Sept. 3. ROBERTS—First and final account of Ella Q. Roberts, administratrix of the estate of Joseph Rylands, late of Norristown, deceased.
July 24. SANDS—The first and final account of John M. Springer and Ellinger R. Fitchner, executors of the last will and testament of Charles Sands, late of the borough of Norristown, deceased.
August 8. SCHULTZ—First and final account of Wm. S. Schultz and J. A. Jacob, executors of William Schultz, late of Upper Hanover, deceased.
Sept. 3. SCHULTZ—The first and final account of George G. Hoover, guardian of Edwin K. Schultz, late of Upper Salford, deceased.
August 1. SCHULTZ—The account of Catharine Swartz, administratrix of William H. Swartz, late of Upper Hanover, deceased.
Sept. 5. SWERTZ—First and final account of Edward W. Swartz, executor of the estate of L. T. Shuler and Wm. R. Shuler, Jr., executors of Wm. R. Shuler, late of Upper Salford, deceased.
Sept. 1. STELTZ—First and final account of Abraham Henrich, executor of Mary Steltz, late of Pottsville, deceased.
June 5. STETLER—First and final account of Henry H. Stetler, administrator of Elizabeth C. Stetler, late of New Hanover, deceased.
Aug. 29. SULLIVAN—First and final account of Mary Sullivan, administratrix of the last will and testament of Wm. Sullivan, late of Upper Merion, deceased.
Aug. 18. SWARTZ—First and final account of Geo. H. Swartz and Andrew H. Godshalk, executors of the last will and testament of William H. Swartz, late of Upper Salford, deceased.
Sept. 5. SWERTZ—First and final account of Edward W. Swartz, executor of the estate of L. T. Shuler and Wm. R. Shuler, Jr., executors of Wm. R. Shuler, late of Upper Salford, deceased.

- July 18. THOMAS—First and final account of Ana Thomas, Jr., and Daniel Sutton, executors of the last will and testament of A. A. Thomas, Sr., late of Lansdale, deceased.
August 6. THOMAS—The final account of E. L. Thomas, administrator of the last will and testament of Mrs. M. Thomas, deceased.
August 6. THOMAS—The final account of Henry B. Thomas, surviving testamentary guardian of Edwin R. Thomas, under the will of Abel Thomas, deceased.

- August 23. WAGNER—Second and final account of Michael S. Wagner, et al., executors and trustees of Jonas Wagner, administrator of Esther Wagner, late of Frederick township, deceased.
Aug. 23. WAGNER—First and final account of the Real Estate Trust Company of Philadelphia, guardian of James Walker, late minor.
Sept. 3. WALKER—First and final account of John C. Snyder, executor of Joshua Ward, late of the borough of Pottsville, deceased.
May 22. WERTHALE—The fourth account of George Haverstick, James Whittall and Charles Roberts, trustees under the will of Lewis Franklin Whittall, late of Plymouth, deceased, filed by James Whittall and Charles Roberts, surviving trustees.

- June 29. YARNALL—The account of Mary C. Yarnall and Edward Yarnall, executors of the last will and testament of Francis C. Yarnall, deceased, as filed by Edward Yarnall, surviving executor.

- August 31. ZIEGLER—First and final account of I. H. Ziegler, executor of Wm. Ziegler, administrators of E. Ziegler, late of Pottsville, deceased.
Aug. 29. ZIMMERMAN—First and final account of John O. Zimmerman, surviving executor of David Zimmerman, late of Upper Hanover, deceased.

575. FLOUNGING!

We ask your critical examination. We don't mention price, but simply ask you to verify our claim for the money is exceptionally even eight, ten, and at best prices for your profit.

BLACK FLOUNGING!

In many beautiful designs and three widths. The latest patterns of this very fashionable trimming.

China Cloth!

A dark background fabric with a beautiful color design. They speak for themselves in our middle window. Take quality, pattern and price and there is a combination hard to beat.

35c. CORSET

Is displayed in window of 78 store. The value for the money is exceptionally even eight, ten, and at best prices for your profit.

Foster Gloves.

Centemeri Gloves.

Best American Satines

Were the patterns the favorite they would be full value at 15 cents. You who know a good thing, when it is not in fashion's freak, should look at the window display, west front of 89 and 82 stores.

CASHMERETTES, 12 1-2c.

This is the best fabric made for the price. The goods are fine patterns, fast colors, wool finish different figures.

DRESS SHIELDS!

Only 12 cents a pair. Plenty of them, sizes Nos. 2 and 3. Very nice and will prove to be entirely satisfactory. At these prices they are good to put away for use when wanted.

I. H. Brendlinger,

Leading Dealer in Dry Goods, Carpets

Trimnings and Books,

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

NORRISTOWN, PA.

FERTILIZERS

Farmers, it will pay you to buy TRIN-LEY'S HIGH GRADE

Phosphates!

By so doing you will secure satisfactory returns for money invested. Repeated tests have proven the merits of Trinley's Fertilizers, and to-day they are among the very best in the market.

THREE GRADES!

Best Pure Raw Bone & The Favorite, and \$25

Ravine Phosphates.

These popular Fertilizers are sold by

F. P. FARINGER, Agent,

IRONBRIDGE P. O., PA.

Orders will be received at any time at the Collegeville Roller Mills.

WANTED.

A young woman to do general house work in a private family. Inquire at TRAPPE, PA.

You Want to Buy

— AND —

We Want to Sell.

Summer-- Dress-- Stuffs

Cool dress goods are the only things to be thought of in the way of Women's Outer Wear. Apparel for July and August weather, when the mercury mounts to the nineties, and upward, in the shade. "To keep cool" is not only a highly desirable comfort, but an absolute necessity. Clothes that are too hot are positively dangerous, as they result in prostration from heat. We think it was a desire to reduce such calamities to the lowest possible number that begot the invention of the thin-threaded, loosely-woven, not-to-be-starched dress fabrics which are being so extensively worn. We have a very large stock of such fabrics that we want to sell, therefore we put the price down at the

BEGINNING of the Season

Before they are old stock. Do you see your advantage? You get

SEASONABLE GOODS

AT LESS THAN THE SEASON'S PRICES. AMONG THE LOT ARE

CHALLIS, colors and designs, 3 to 8 c. a yard.

GINGHAMS, desirable figures, 6 to 12c. a yard.

INDIA MULLS, unsurpassed effects, 12c. a yard.

IMITATION CHINESE SILKS, rather "the latest," you know—10c. a yard.

CHAMBRAYS, several colors, the stuff that most plain-clothes wearing people get, in several colors, 12½c. a yard.

SATINES, luscious & quiet figures, in numerous colors, and also quite plain ones, from 8 to 30c a yard.

WHITE GOODS, plain and embroidered, in pleasant, plenty and pretty patterns.

KULP & WAGNER,

GRATER'S FORD, PA.

20c. BOOKS!

We have set aside a line of full cloth bound 12 mo. novels which are slightly rubbed and marked on the backs, but the paper and print are perfect. They are reduced to 20 cents each. Come look them over. Many favorite authors are represented by several different works. This is good literature, well bound, sold for a trifle.

SWISS FLOUNGING!

We ask your critical examination. We don't mention price, but simply ask you to verify our claim for the money is exceptionally even eight, ten, and at best prices for your profit.

BLACK FLOUNGING!

In many beautiful designs and three widths. The latest patterns of this very fashionable trimming.

China Cloth!

A dark background fabric with a beautiful color design. They speak for themselves in our middle window. Take quality, pattern and price and there is a combination hard to beat.

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I. H. Brendlinger,

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.
FOR ALLENTOWN AND POINTS NORTH AND WEST.
Milk 7.39 a. m.
Accommodation 9.02 a. m.
Market 3.30 p. m.
Accommodation 6.47 p. m.

SUNDAY-SOUTH.
Milk 6.36 a. m.
Accommodation 8.12 p. m.

NORTH.
Accommodation 7.54 a. m.
Milk 7.18 p. m.

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

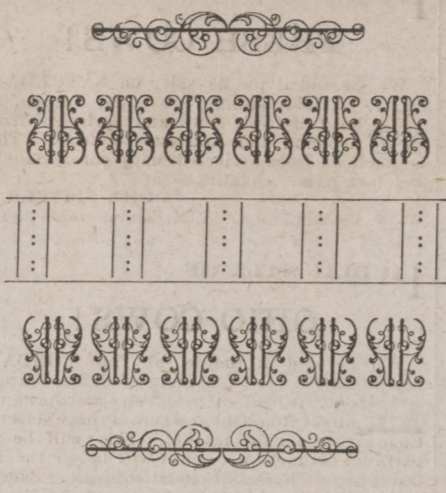
On and after July 1, 1891,
TRAINS LEAVE COLLEGEVILLE (Via Perkiomen R. R., connecting at Perkiomen Junction) as follows:
FOR PHILADELPHIA—week days, 6.36, 8.02, a. m., 1.10, 4.16, p. m. Sundays, 6.36, a. m., 6.12, p. m.
FOR NEW YORK—week days, 6.36, 8.02, a. m., 1.10, 4.16, p. m. Sunday, 6.36, a. m., 6.12, p. m.
FOR PHOENIXVILLE, POTTSWOM 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. R.) at 4.05, 8.01, 11.27, a. m., 4.24, 5.42, 7.18, p. m. Sundays, 4.05, 8.01, 11.27, a. m., 4.24, 5.42, 7.18, p. m.

ATLANTIC CITY DIVISION.
Leave Philadelphia, Chestnut Street Wharf and South Street Wharf,
FOR ATLANTIC CITY.
Week days—Express, 5.15, 8.00, 9.00, 10.45 a. m. (Saturdays only) 5.00, 8.00, 9.30, 4.40, 5.00, 6.00 p. m. Accommodation, 7.40 a. m., 4.15, 6.30 p. m. Sundays—Express, 5.15, 7.40, 7.50, 8.00, 9.30, 9.50, a. m., 4.45 p. m. Accommodation, 8.00 a. m., and 4.45 p. m.

RETURNING, LEAVE ATLANTIC CITY DEPOT, corner of Atlantic and Arkansas Avenues:
Week days—Express, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00 a. m., 4.00, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 9.30 p. m. Accommodation, 6.00, 8.10 a. m., and 4.30 p. m. Sundays—Express, 7.30, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 6.50, 7.30, 8.00, 9.30 p. m. Accommodation, 7.30 a. m., and 5.05 p. m.

C. G. HANCOCK,
Gen. Pass. Ag't.
A. A. McLEOD,
Pres. and Gen. Manager.



Department of Agriculture.

RYE AS A FALL AND WINTER CROP—WHAT IT COSTS.

Rye as a crop for late Fall and early Spring pasturage is more neglected than any other, considering its many advantages and low cost. It seems to be the only crop that fills in the gap between Fall and Spring, by providing green food at a season when nothing can be had but the dry provender. For its grain rye may not be as remunerative as some crops, but, outside of the grain to be obtained from it, rye possesses advantages that should commend it to all, and as it is nearly time to sow rye, attention may be called to it as a sowing crop that should be grown on every farm upon which cattle are fed.

RYE COSTS BUT LITTLE.
As rye occupies the ground at a time when the land is not required for use, and when it would otherwise remain idle and unproductive, without the necessity of labor other than plowing the land and broadcasting the seed, its cost is insignificant compared with its value for late and early pasturing. It can be grown on any soil, adapting itself on light, sandy locations that will not permit of any other grain crop, and when used for supplying green food, where the grain is not expected to mature, it draws but little nourishment from the soil, and is consequently not exhaustive. Long after grass has disappeared the green rye will afford a change to the cattle by allowing them green food with the daily rations of hay and grain, and as it not only grows up as fast as it is grazed down, but becomes thicker, no damage is done the rye. When the snow is not covering the ground the rye may be cut and carried to the stock, if it has made sufficient growth, but it is better to allow the cattle to graze upon it if the land is not too wet. Early in the Spring, before grass makes its appearance, rye springs up to afford the first green food for the cattle, and after the grass appears, and grazing on the rye is no longer necessary, it will start off in growth and produce a crop of grain and straw.

RYE IMPROVES THE SOIL.
When rye is seeded in the Fall the plowing of the land necessitates the destruction of many young weeds, and as the rye takes possession of the land it destroys any weeds that may appear later. If used as a green crop for cattle in late Fall and early Spring, it will make sufficient growth after the stock has been removed to provide a green manure for corn, thus adding to the soil much plant food that it secured during the Winter from the atmosphere, which was brought to it by the rains and snows. Rye makes not only late and early pasturage, therefore, but destroys weeds, serves as a green manure crop, assists the following crop, does not exhaust the soil, is not in the way of any other crop, and costs less than any other crop that may be grown on the farm.

AN IMMENSE TROPICAL FARM.
W. W. Wallis has just returned from New York where, it is learned, he went to secure funds for the operation of an immense sugar, rice, pineapple, coconut and orange farm.
The corporation is to be known as the San Sebastian Sugar Land and Improvement Company, the main office being in Orlando, Fla. It has been capitalized at \$1,000,000, of which \$650,000 has already been paid in by the transfer of land. Mr. Wallis is president, and the other offices are filled by capitalists of Florida and New York.
The farm is started as a genuine investment. It contains about 115,000 acres of the finest muck land in the world, and being one degree below the frost line is in every sense of the word a tropical farm. It is estimated that it will yield a clear profit of \$1,000,000 a year to the stockholders. The stock has all been disposed of, and besides its land the company has an ample working capital.
The company will shortly break ground for a town, and will shortly establish a large store to supply the laborers engaged on the estate.
German and Swedish labor will be used on the farm, the latter being preferred as they are the most intelligent and enterprising and the best farmers, thrifty and law-abiding.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

POSTHOLE PUNCH.
A very useful, cheap, durable, almost indispensable tool on every farm in all parts of the country, writes J. E. Blodgett in regard to a posthole punch. The body of it should be of cast iron, seventeen inches long, round, four and one-half inches diameter at upper end and tapering to a point at the other. A hole for the handle should be in the large end, two and one-half inches at its opening, two inches at its lower end and six inches deep. Any man can make a pattern and get the casting at any foundry. The handle can be made of any hard wood, driven in and made of size to be easy to handle. Such a tool can be used with success in all kinds of soil, even in quite stony land. With an outfit consisting of a punch, a heavy maul, and a short-legged stool to stand on to drive the posts, two men can set more fence-posts in a day than in ten days' hard work in the old way of digging the holes, and equally well for all practical purposes. The posts need be only half sharpened, just the corners shaped off a little with the axe—a rainy-day job at making kindling wood.

Knowing the above facts by experience, and seeing some men breaking their backs digging post-holes, I was led to write to you.—N. Y. Tribune.

TURNTIPS AS MANURE.

Upon a light, sandy soil we know of no better crop to grow for the purpose of plowing under as a green manure than the common white or flat turnip. The seed is cheap and easily put in, four or five pounds per acre, sown broadcast, being a liberal allowance, and much less if sown in drills. It will grow upon soil where clover will not, and it is very sure to germinate upon any land, and it is not killed by either wet or dry weather. Compared with clover in value, seven and a half tons of turnips might be grown where three tons of clover hay could not, and the turnips would have in round numbers 105 pounds of nitrogen to 118 in the clover, 171 pounds of phosphoric acid to 103 in the clover, and forty-eight pounds of potash to thirty and one-half in the clover. Or in other words the turnips are very nearly one-half as valuable as the clover, pound for pound, for manurial purposes, and they may be sown at any season from March to August, and plowed under at any stage of growth, or not plowed under at all, but allowed to remain until they freeze and rot in the field, by which process they enrich it nearly, but not quite, as much as when plowed in.—Courier-Journal.

POULTRY NOTES.
Get rid of the old hens.
Push the growth of the turkeys.
Look under the wings for red lice.
Big lice sometimes cause bowel disease.
Good exercise is better than any drug as an egg stimulant.
Push the growth of the pullets now if you want winter layers.
How well the poultry grows depends upon the food given them.
Late hatched chickens need good care in order to make a good growth.

Only the Genuine Imported
"ANCHOR" PAIN EXPELLER
is and will ever be the best
Remedy for
RHEUMATISM
Gout, Influenza, Backache, Pains in the Side, Chest and Joints, Neuralgia, Sprains, &c

Before you need to buy, obtain FREE OF CHARGE the valuable book "Guide to Health," with endorsements of prominent physicians.

F. A. D. RICHTER & CO.,
310 Broadway,
NEW YORK.

Prize Medals Awarded!
European Honors: Rotterdam, London, Vienna, Prague, Rotterdam, Olten, Yverdon, Karlsruhe, Leipzig.

50 Cents a Bottle. For Sale by
Joseph W. Culbert
and other druggists.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC
SLEEPLESSNESS CURED.
St. Stevens, Keyloron P. O., Pa.
I am glad to testify that I used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic with the best success for sleeplessness, and believe that it is really a great relief for suffering humanity.

OLDTOWN, MD., September, 1890.
One of the parties for whom I sold some of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic was telling me today that he had suffered from great dizziness and pain through the whole body. After using one bottle he was entirely cured.

JOHN W. GARDNER, Merchant.

My wife suffered for a number of years from violent nervousness and spent hundreds of dollars for doctors and medicine, but all to no avail. After taking only two bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic her trouble was abolished.

Discontinue all other medicine when using this medicine free of charge.

This medicine has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., and is now prepared under his direction by the
KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.
Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle. 6 for \$5.
Beware of cheap imitations.

MUNN & CO. SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN AGENCY FOR PATENTS
A pamphlet of information and abstract of the law, showing how to obtain Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, etc., sent free. Write to MUNN & CO., 363 Broadway, New York.

JEROME!
The Stallion JEROME will stand for the season of 1891 at the stables of the Ironbridge Hotel.

JEROME is a dark brown with black points, 15-3 hands high. He has good style and is quite an actor, having made a trail record of 2:35 as a three yearling.

JEROME was sired by Kennett, (961), record 2:36; he by Kyskyk's Hambletonian (10). The dam was an excellent road mare and could trot close to three minutes.

For further particulars call on or address,
CHAS. H. DETWILER, V. S.,
Ironbridge, Pa. Owner.

JAY AUDUBON, JR.
JAY AUDUBON, JR., will stand for service, until otherwise ordered, at the residence of the undersigned owner, Jay Audubon, Jr., in a chestnut colored, with fine smooth coat, legs, hands high; coming 5 years old. He is well-proportioned, shows excellent style; disposition very good. He exhibits a strong, open gut and can trot close to 3 minutes.

Jay Audubon, Jr., was sired by Jay Audubon, a fast trotter and pacer; he by Jay Gould, record, 2:25; by Kyskyk's Hambletonian, by Abdallah, by Mambrino by Imported Messenger. The dam of Jay Audubon, Jr., was a fine, well-bred Hambletonian mare, strong and well-gaited, had considerable speed, and was a first-class roadster. For terms and further particulars call on
JOHN SAYLOR, Owner,
½ mile east of Arcola; one mile west of Eagleville, Montg. Co., Pa.

.. SCHOOL DAYS HERE ..

You will want School Clothing for your Boys. That's pretty certain. We can truthfully say that in no store in the interior of Pennsylvania will you be able to find an assortment at prices so low as ours.

All-wool Knee Pants at 50 cents.
Short Pants Suits at \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50. Beauties they are, and they'll wear well.
Long Pants from 75 cents up.
Also Boys' Long Pants Suits from \$3.00 upward.

A. Weitzenkorn & Sons,
POTTSTOWN'S LEADING CLOTHIERS.

The disastrous fire, Monday night, July 14, 1891, reduced to ashes what years of unremitting toil had accumulated. There being but one of two alternatives to accept—either "throw up the sponge," or else begin again with a determination to regain that which an hour's fire destroyed, and with the hope that renewed prosperity will follow in the wake of adversity—we have chosen the latter.

Arrangements are being made to re-build the ruined structure as quickly as possible. In the meantime make-shift conveniences will enable us to fill orders for various kinds of work, including the erection of Wind Pumps, Tanks, the Repairing of Machinery, &c. The THRESHERS and CLEANERS, stored in a shed, were saved. These superior machines, guaranteed to do first-class work, will be sold at fair prices. We have arranged to secure good horse-powers at short notice and can make up a complete threshing outfit in a few days from receipt of order.

We hope to be able to report more progress in the near future.

RESPECTFULLY,
ROBERTS MACHINE COMPANY, COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

Dr. Theell
538 North Fourth St.,
Pottstown, Pa.
Special Diseases, Blood Poison,
Ulcers, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Scrofula, Erysipelas, etc.
Old Young or Middle Aged men and women, who are afflicted with any of the above named diseases, should consult Dr. Theell. He has cured many of the most obstinate cases of these diseases, and his treatment is simple and safe. He has cured many of the most obstinate cases of these diseases, and his treatment is simple and safe. He has cured many of the most obstinate cases of these diseases, and his treatment is simple and safe.

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

ENTERPRISE MARBLE WORKS
ROYERSFORD, Mont. Co., Pa.
I would announce to my friends and the public that I am now prepared to furnish
ALL KINDS OF MARBLE WORK
AT REASONABLE PRICES.
MONUMENTS and TOMBS, of Italian or American Marble or Granite, in the finest and latest designs.
Galvanized Railings,
For Enclosing Burial Lots, of different descriptions. Particular attention paid to Marble Work, for the bases of
BUILDINGS, STEPS, SILLS, ETC., ETC.
All work Guaranteed to give Satisfaction, and put up in a workmanlike manner. Any design furnished desired on Monuments or Tombs. Work can be seen at the yard, or the different Cemeteries in the neighborhood, that has been turned out at the ENTERPRISE WORKS. Call and see me, and get prices. My expenses are reduced, therefore I can sell accordingly. My motto—"Low prices and fair dealings."
RESPECTFULLY,
D. Theo. Buckwalter.
June 8-ly.

Peirce College of Business
and Shorthand,
(Record Building, Second, Third and Fourth Floors.)
917-919 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.
For years an annual enrollment of more than a thousand students. 1264 students last year. A Faculty of thirty specialists.
Morning, Afternoon and Night Sessions.
Private Classes in German and French.
Fall term begins Monday, August 31. Application in advance necessary. Sitings limited. Frequent descriptive College Annals.
THOMAS MAY PEIRCE, Ph. D.,
Principal and Founder.
Graduates successfully assisted to positions.

R. H. GRATER
HUMPHREYS'
Dr. HUMPHREYS' Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named. These Specifics cure without dragging, pushing or reducing the system, and are in fact, the most sovereign remedies on the world.

LIST OF SPECIAL CURES.	PRICES.
1 Fever, Congestion, Inflammation.	.25
2 Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic.	.25
3 Croup, Cough, Whooping Cough.	.25
4 Diarrhea, of Children or Adults.	.25
5 Cholera, Cholera Infantum, Cholera.	.25
6 Colic, Morphia, Vomiting.	.25
7 Dropsy, Dropsy of the Lungs.	.25
8 Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache.	.25
9 Headache, Bilious Stomach.	.25
10 Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Sciatica.	.25
11 Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing.	.25
12 Whooping Cough, Whooping Cough.	.25
13 Sore Throat, Sore Throat, Sore Throat.	.25
14 Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria.	.50
15 Dropsy, Dropsy of the Lungs.	.25
16 Catarrh, Catarrh of the Bladder.	.25
17 Whooping Cough, Whooping Cough.	.25
18 General Debility, Physical Weakness.	.50
19 Dropsy, Dropsy of the Lungs.	.25
20 Nervous Debility, Nervous Debility.	1.00
21 Dropsy, Dropsy of the Lungs.	1.00
22 Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation 1.00	

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. Do not take cheap imitations. Beware of cheap imitations. Beware of cheap imitations. Beware of cheap imitations.

BUFFINGTON, N. Y., 131 & 133 William St., New York.

PATENTS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS, &c.
procured in United States and Foreign Countries. Inventors can consult the undersigned in person or by mail free of charge. Send or call for circular, 25 years experience. Branch Office, WASHINGTON, D. C. JOHN A. WIDEB-SHEIM, 917-919 Chestnut St., Phila. 21-ly

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE
The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below:
KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.
BETHLEHEM, Pa., Nov. 2, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Gentle—I would like to make known to those who are almost persuaded to use Kendall's Spavin Cure the fact that I think it is the most excellent Liniment I have used since a Blood Spavin. The horse went on three legs for three years when I commenced to use Kendall's Spavin Cure. The issue was taken on the horse and he worked him for three years since he has not been lame.
Yours truly,
WM. A. CUBEL.
GREENSBORO, N. Y., Nov. 2, 1890.

CHAS. H. DETWILER,
Veterinary Surgeon & Dentist.
Graduate Ontario Veterinary College.
Honorary Member Ontario Vet. Med. Assoc'n, Iron Bridge, Pa.

Business Resumed.
The disastrous fire, Monday night, July 14, 1891, reduced to ashes what years of unremitting toil had accumulated. There being but one of two alternatives to accept—either "throw up the sponge," or else begin again with a determination to regain that which an hour's fire destroyed, and with the hope that renewed prosperity will follow in the wake of adversity—we have chosen the latter.

CHAS. H. DETWILER,
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Honorary Member Ontario Vet. Med. Assoc'n, Iron Bridge, Pa.

NOTICE TO HAT BUYERS!
Hats Retailed at Wholesale Prices.
We receive all leading styles as soon as adopted. You can save by buying your hats direct from the manufacturer.
We manufacture all leading styles or make any style to order with extra charge.
Stiff Hats retail at \$1.50 to \$2.50 and will equal any \$2 hat for the money. The \$1.50 hat is well finished in seat and leading style and will equal any \$2 hat for the money. The \$1.50 hat is well finished in seat and leading style and will equal any \$2 hat for the money. The \$1.50 hat is well finished in seat and leading style and will equal any \$2 hat for the money.

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

Gristock & Vanderslice,
Collegeville, Pa.,
DEALERS IN
White and Yellow Pine, and Hemlock
LUMBER,
Various grades, dressed and undressed.
SHINGLES, split and sawed.
PICKETS, CEDAR AND CHESTNUT
RAILS.
Lehigh and Schuylkill

Carriage .. Works!
I beg leave to remind the public that I am still at the old stand, and expect to remain for some time to come—ready to receive all orders for all kinds of Carriages, Buggies and Spring Wagons, at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES. Best material used; satisfaction guaranteed; second-hand wagons taken in exchange, and generally on hand for sale.
Repairing of all kinds will receive prompt and careful attention. Wheels of all kinds furnished at short notice. Always in stock a full supply of spokes, rims and shafts, as well as other repair material. Charges always reasonable.
Very truly yours,
174p.
R. H. GRATER.

COAL - - COAL.
FLOUR,
Corn, Bran, Middlings,
OATS, LIMEED MEAL,
AND CAKE MEAL.
Shoemaker's Phosphate, and other. Harrison's Town and Country Paint,—second to none in the market. Also Harrison's Rough and Ready Paint,—a cheap durable paint for barns and fencing.

COLLEGEVILLE
ROLLER MILLS!
FOR SALE AT WHOLESALE PRICES
WHEAT BRAN!
Our Own Make and Western. Excellent Grade.

WHEAT MIDDINGS
—AND—
RYE FEED!
OUR OWN MAKE.
CORN BRAN.
A Full Stock of all Other Kinds of Feed.

PAIST BROS.,
COLLEGEVILLE, PENNA.

COLLEGEVILLE BAKERY!
JOHN T. KEYSER, Prop'r.
FRESH BREAD, ROLLS, &c., &c., EVERY MORNING
Ice Cream.
Different flavors, during the Season.
Parties, Pic-Nics and weddings supplied at short notice, on reasonable terms.

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

Repairing of Whatever Description Promptly and neatly done. Favor me with your orders.
W. R. Wersler,
2maly TRAPPE, PA.

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

VISIT THE OLD EMPORIUM
UPPER PROVIDENCE SQUARE
—FOR BARGAINS IN—
Harness and all Horse Goods!
The best grades of working and driving Collars. First-class material used in making new stock and in all repairs. Full stock of blankets, robes, lap covers, and everything in the harness business. Repairing attended to promptly.
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