



9-15-1892

**Providence Independent, V. 18, Thursday, September 15, 1892,
[Whole Number: 900]**

Providence Independent

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



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

[Click here to let us know how access to this document benefits you.](#)

Recommended Citation

Independent, Providence, "Providence Independent, V. 18, Thursday, September 15, 1892, [Whole Number: 900]" (1892). *Providence Independent Newspaper, 1875-1898*. 670.
<https://digitalcommons.ursinus.edu/providence/670>

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



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

Volume 18.

Collegeville, Pa., Thursday, Sept. 15, 1892.

Whole Number: 900.

J. W. ROYER, M. D., Practising Physician, TRAPPE, Pa. Office at his residence, nearly opposite M. Soule H. L.

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.; 7 to 9 p. m.

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

D. B. F. PLACE, Dentist, 314 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 \$3 to \$10. English and German spoken.

EDWARD E. LONG, Attorney-at-Law, and Notary Public. Settlement of Estates a Specialty. Also general Real Estate Business. OFFICE - 415 Swede Street opp. Court House. RESIDENCE and EVENING OFFICE - North cor. Marshall & Stanbridge Sts., 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, 556 Stanbridge St.

MAYNE R. LONGSTRETH, Attorney-at-Law, Land Title and Trust Company Building, 608 and 610 Chestnut Street, Phila., Pa. Room 23.

HOBSON & HENDRICKS, Attorneys-at-Law, NORRISTOWN and COLLEGEVILLE. All legal business attended to promptly. Also agents for first-class Stock Fire Insurance Companies. Mr. Hendricks will be at his Collegeville office Wednesday and Friday.

J. M. ZIMMERMAN, Justice of the Peace, COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Legal Papers, Bonds, Deeds, &c., executed and acknowledgments 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.

A. J. TRUCKNESS, Vocal & Instrumental Music, PROVIDENCE SQUARE, PA. Organs tuned and repaired. 14aply.

EDWARD DAVID, Paper-Hanger, COLLEGEVILLE, PA. 1/2" Samples of paper always on hand.

DAVID BROS., Gas and Steam Fitters, OFFICES - 1224 North 10th St., & 2816 Germantown 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 greystone 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 \$4.50 to \$6 per week. J. W. PLACE, PROPRIETOR. JOHN GENTNER, Clerk.

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

DANIEL H. BUCKWALTER, Carpet Weaver, ONE MILE WEST OF TRAPPE (at the residence of B. F. Buckwalter). Rag Carpet woven in any style desired at reasonable prices. Favor me with your orders. 31decem

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

MRS. S. L. PUGH, Dealer in Milk, Butter, Eggs and Vegetables, Visits Trappe, Collegeville and vicinity every morning. No pains spared to give patrons satisfaction. 95ma.

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 & Vandersloes's. UNJUST SUSPICION.

The Lesters were not rich people. Still they maintained a certain style and kept up a fashionable appearance and lived as much like their friends and neighbors, who were fortunate enough to have an income double or treble that which they possessed, as possible.

In particular, Mrs. Lester had determined at the outset that she would dress as well as anybody, and by dint of careful shopping and divers maneuvers only known to people who, like the Lesters, sacrifice everything to outward show, accomplished her object and had as many new bonnets, cloaks and dresses as fashion deems necessary.

But the pride of Mrs. Lester's heart was vested in her diamonds. She had a ring, pins, earrings and bracelets, handed down, so far as the stones went, from Mr. Lester's family and reset for his bride shortly after their wedding day. On state occasions these were produced to enhance the splendor of the lady's appearance, and at other times were kept under watch and ward in a casket which was locked in a box, the key of which, suspended from a ribbon, reposed day and night next Mrs. Lester's head.

Without these diamonds, Mrs. Lester often remarked, "she would feel like nobody."

Consequently, when Miss Arabella Tiptop espoused Mr. Augustus Highflyer, and the pair gave their grand reception prior to their European tour, Mrs. Lester donned her jewels and in gala attire proceeded to make her call. It was a formal affair and soon over, and Mrs. Lester returned home anticipating no change in her domestic arrangements, but to her surprise the moment she entered the hall her eye encountered, perched on the two hall chairs, a mammoth valise of dingy yellow and a large basket with two handles.

"What are those, Bridget?" she said faintly. Bridget tittered. "They're luggage, mum," she said. "You've got company, an old gentleman and an old lady. They're in the back parlor, and they bid me say nothin, bekase they'd like to give ye a pleasant surprise."

"A pleasant surprise!" muttered Mrs. Lester, and with anything but a happy expression on her countenance she sailed toward the back parlor.

There on either side of the fire sat an old lady and gentleman—certainly very clean and tidy and perfectly respectable, out with as little pretense to fashion as Noah and his wife.

Mrs. Lester summoned up a smile. "Aunt and Uncle Trotters, I declare," she said.

"I knowed you'd be astonished," said the old lady.

"Well, how are you both?" said Mrs. Lester.

"Oh, we're middlin," said the old lady; "but Aunt Jenkins, she's had rheumatiz a year, poor soul, and Tom's children have got the whooping cough awful, and Sary's boy tumbled off the barn, where he hadn't no business to be, and put his shoulder out, and Pete Brown, he's lost three crows and a calf and half his chickens."

After this remark there was a pause. The old gentleman broke it.

"When a thing has got to be got over, it's best done. You won't be offended, I hope, Augusta?"

"At what?" asked Mrs. Lester.

"You see 'twas better'n not coming at all, but we've got to run away right after tea. My wife says, 'Lor, Timothy, what will Gusty and her partner think of us after not being to see 'em for a year.' Says I, she'll excuse us, seein we hain't no time, but have got to go by the night train. Next time, says I, we'll stay a week. Now you ain't offended?"

Mrs. Lester rang the bell. "Take my cloak and bonnet up stairs," she said to the girl, "and tell cook to have dinner early."

lady for once played the affectionate wife and ran to meet him. "Aunt and Uncle Trotters are here," she said.

Mr. Lester scowled. "Gracious heavens!" he ejaculated, "and the Atwoods are coming to spend the evening with us. They are stopping at the Fifth Avenue hotel for a few days."

"Uncle and aunt are going immediately after dinner," said Mrs. Lester, "and fortunately I've ordered it early. Don't be cross, George, for you know they haven't chick or child, and for all their shabbiness are very well off."

As far as an early dinner went Mrs. Lester done her part; but the Trotters were slowgoing folk.

When at last the bonnet strings were tied and the gloves on, Aunt Trotters bethought her of a new cause for delay.

"Poor Aunt Jenkins will never forgive us if we don't take a letter from you," she said. "Jest sot down, Gusty, and write a line."

Mrs. Lester smiled down her indignation and sat down to pen the note.

The gilt edged paper, pens and ink were arranged, thoughts collected and polite sympathy for Aunt Jenkins' rheumatism expressed, when Mrs. Lester found the bracelet exceedingly in her way, and impatiently unclasping it flung it on the table.

It was the first time the diamonds had ever been treated with such contempt.

Just as Mrs. Lester had turned the page a ring at the bell startled her. She felt instinctively that the Atwoods had arrived, wound up her letter with regrets that "fear of detaining Aunt and Uncle Trotters prevented her writing at length," folded it, sealed it, crossed the room for an envelope and returned to write the address—all with as much speed as was consistent with gentility—and finally had the pleasure of receiving a parting salute from the Trotters in the hall.

In a moment more Mrs. Lester rolled back the sliding doors and welcomed her fashionable guests. There was no vulgar sociability, no warming up—everything was cold and formal. In due season the waiter brought in wine and cake and the party nibbled and sipped a little. Mrs. Lester played a waltz; the rest said, "Charming."

Mrs. Atwood sang; her friends remarked, "Lovely, indeed."

Then Mrs. A. "really must go," and the Lesters "must be sure to spend an evening with them," and adieus were said and the guests departed and Mrs. Lester came to the fire yawning behind her handkerchief. As she lifted her arm Mr. Lester uttered an ejaculation.

"Where is your bracelet, Augusta?" "My bracelet? Oh, how stupid I am!" cried Mrs. Lester. "I took it off to write to that tiresome Aunt Jenkins and left it on the table in the back parlor."

And she arose to find it. In a moment she called out:

"George, the bracelet's gone!" The gentleman came to her aid. They searched the floor—the whole room—both rooms—all in vain. The bracelet was gone.

"It has been stolen," said Mrs. Lester.

"One of the servants must have it," said Mr. Lester.

Mr. Lester rang the bell. "Sam, send all the servants here and come yourself."

In five minutes the kitchen cabinet appeared, looking as though a storm were brewing.

Mr. Lester arose to address them. "I have something very serious to say," he said. "I address everybody but cook; cook has not been up stairs and cannot be suspected."

"A bracelet has been lost," said Mr. Lester, clearing his throat; "a diamond bracelet. All of you have been in the back parlor, where it was left upon a table, and all of you are consequently implicated."

At this a tumult equal to that of Donnybrook fair arose.

"None of us touched your bracelet," and fists were shaken and language not to be recorded was used. In the midst of the tumult Mr. Lester opened the window.

Some one in brass buttons was passing, and he called:

"Policeman, step here a minute, if you please," and the next moment admitted the official designated.

Rage and tears were now mingled, and amid the partial lull Mr. Lester explained.

sympathy, and at that juncture came a ring at the bell.

The policeman opened the door and in rushed Uncle and Aunt Trotters out of breath.

"We've run the hull way," gasped Uncle Timothy. "Openin my valise for to find my specs I took out a lot o' things, and I must ha' put this back among 'em. If I hadn't been a revelation I'd a' died."

And out upon the table came from the depths of the yellow valise Mrs. Lester's diamond bracelet.

The Trotters staid all night, and at 9 o'clock descended to the kitchen to find Mr. Lester blowing frantically at the fire, and Mrs. Lester staring ruefully at the coffee pot, and trying to make themselves useful in getting breakfast. The help was gone!—M. K. D. in New York News.

Hemmed in by a Prairie Fire

AN EXPERIENCE THAT IS BURIED INTO A WESTERNER'S MEMORY.

"I had an experience in Nebraska in 1856 that I can see yet whenever I shut my eyes," said Maj. Tom Stephens at the Lindell. "I piloted a party of emigrants across the plains and was returning alone to the Missouri. It was a trifle risky, but my business was urgent, and I was so well mounted that I had little fear of Indians. It was in the latter part of September, and as there had been no rain for two months the tall grass was like so much tinder. One night I camped on a small tributary of the Middle Loup. It was a small, spring-fed rivulet, destitute of timber and almost hidden by the rank grass. I had not slept long when I was awakened by the neighing of my horse, and was horrified to find the prairie to the south of me afire and a strong wind sweeping it down upon me. I mounted and started for the loup, some five miles north, but before half the distance was covered my horse put his foot in a hole, fell and broke a leg.

"The fire hemmed me in by a semi-circle and was coming on with terrible rapidity. The whole heavens seemed to be a sheet of roaring flame. I thought sure I was done for. I have heard that men brought face to face with death remember every evil deed of their lives, but I simply stood there in the dry grass and watched the sublime spectacle. I felt that my doom was sealed and deliberately waited for it. Suddenly a new danger confronted me. A vast herd of buffalo flying before the fire was bearing down upon me. I was to be trampled to death and cremated afterwards! As the vast mass came thundering on I instinctively started and ran. Several deer went scurrying by me and I fancied I could feel the hot breath of the herd of buffalo on the back of my neck when I was suddenly thrown into the air and landed lengthwise across the back of a big bull.

"I fastened my fingers on his shaggy coat and managed to bestride him, and thus mounted I was carried to the Loup river, where I was thrown off by the branch of a tree. I managed to swing to it, however, and thus saved myself from being trampled to death. The herd plunged across the shallow river and I took refuge from the approaching flames in its muddy waters. Three days later I was picked up, more dead than alive, by an emigrant train. I spent, first and last, more than fifteen years on the plains, and had many close calls, but that midnight ride on a buffalo's back, with the Loup river in front and the fires of Gehenna roaring in the rear, was, I think, as remarkable as any of the inventions of the yellow-back literati."—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Brought Both Down.

HOW THE MARQUIS DE MORES SETTLED TWO COW-BOY BULLIES.

"Did you ever hear how the Marquis de Mores winged two bad men in Cheyenne?" said Jack Frazier, of Council Bluffs, to a reporter.

"No."

"Well it is not much of a story, but it's an illustration of a man's nerve and quick thought. I was in the cattle business in 1885, and became acquainted with DeMores in Denver in the month of May. He was a very polite man, but rather inclined to be offish, as we say in the West. About a month after that I met him at Barlow's ranch, about twenty-five miles from Cheyenne. He was mounted on a vicious bronco and appeared to have a good deal of trouble to keep his seat.

"A couple of cow-boys who had been loading up on tanglefoot were whooping and howling in front of Barlow's shanty when the Marquis drove up. Their ponies were tethered and they were running foot races, and for no reason on earth yelling like Comanches in a war dance. They began to gey the Marquis on his horseman's side. He made no reply, but kept on talking to me. Finding he could not be provoked that way, one cow-boy, nicknamed 'Broadback Morris,' because of his unusually broad shoulders, began to show the Frenchman how to ride. His companion followed his example, and in a couple of minutes they were circling around the Marquis, firing off their Winchester and using the most insulting language. Whether the Marquis understood what they meant I don't know. At all events, he rolled a cigarette and lighted it. 'Drop that, you tenderfoot,' roared Morris, pulling up his mustang with a jerk; 'drop that, or I'll clip it out of your mouth.' At the same moment he lifted his Winchester.

"De Mores turned half-way in his saddle, took a deep inspiration and blew out a cloud of smoke. As it cleared away the cow-boy took deliberate aim and fired. The cigarette was sent flying in fragments. Before I knew what had happened scarcely De Mores had drawn his long-barreled French revolver from his belt and pulled the trigger. The Winchester dropped out of Morris' hands. He had been shot through both wrists. The howl he let out could have been heard a quarter of a mile. The other cow-boy was then on De Mores' back. As soon as he saw him pull his gun he grabbed his rifle, but had not time to raise it before the marquis fired a second time, just as his bronco gave a lunge and a buck. The man tumbled off with a bullet in his shoulder. It might have been meant for the head for all I know."

"What did De Mores do then?"

"He rolled another cigarette, lighted it and continued the conversation."—Colorado Sun.

of 1,700 of them, and clearing the rubbish away between the mill and the waste pile they carried water from the creek and saturated the mill and the ground near by, and covered the mill roof with quilts and carpets saturated in water to prevent its catching fire.

They had found out it was useless to try to kill all the snakes, though they are of a sluggish nature, and do not try to escape. They determined to fire the waste pile and dispose of them. This was soon done. In the meantime the news of the discovery had been "norsted" for miles around, and about two hundred people had gathered to witness the holocaust.

The waste pile covered a space on the bank of the creek fully two hundred feet long, and extending back from the edge of the creek about thirty feet. Fire was set to the pile at several different points at the outer edge from the creek, and soon the smell of burning flesh of snakes was such that people had to get away quite a distance. As the fire advanced towards the creek some one noticed that the snakes were taking to the water in large numbers. Soon about fifty men, boys and dogs were ferried across Tygart's creek in joeboats to kill as many snakes as they could that would escape from the waters.

Hundreds of them, partly roasted and unable to crawl further after getting in the water, were washed down stream about a hundred yards, where there is shallow water. Here they formed a dam across the creek that held for over an hour. Numbers of them crossed the creek and over 600 were killed on that side. No person was bitten, but twenty-one dogs died from the snake bites. Fire caught in a lot of 500,000 staves that were stacked near the upper end of the waste pile and about 100,000 of them were destroyed, worth about \$10 per thousand. The country surrounding these mills is sparsely settled and is a fit abode for these venomous reptiles. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

Burned Them Out.

A GREAT HOLOCAUST OF COPPERHEAD SNAKES IN KENTUCKY.

Samuel Huffman and his sons yesterday discovered that the waste lumber piles at the stove mill were infested with hundreds of copperhead snakes. These snakes are blind during the month of August and are a very poisonous specie of snakes that are more dreaded than the rattlesnake. John McAdoo, the fireman of one of the mills, went out to gather up an armload of the waste wood to start a fire about daylight this morning, and when he laid the wood down and struck a light he discovered three of these dangerous reptiles about three feet long.

He was very much frightened, and Huffman and his two sons arrived at the mill at that time, where they are employed as workmen, and they killed the three snakes. With McAdoo and other hands who worked there they went to the waste pile on the bank of the creek and were astonished to find it literally alive with thousands of writhing reptiles. They took a few hours off and went to work to exterminate them. After working at it for nearly three hours they killed upward

The Symptoms Were There.

AND THE OLD MAN WAS NOT FAR OUT OF IT IN HIS DIAGNOSIS.

I had stopped for the night at a house overlooking the Cumberland river near its source in Kentucky, and after supper I had taken a seat on the front porch and was talking with the owner of the house and my host temporarily.

"Is the young lady who waited on the table your daughter?" I inquired after a short and desultory colloquy on the crops.

"Yes; purty likely gal, ain't she?" he answered with a fatherly pride.

"Very handsome; much more so than most of the girls I have seen in this section," I admitted frankly.

He pulled his chair over closer to mine in a confidential way.

"Do you know much about gals?" he inquired, almost in a whisper.

"Some little by observation. I've known a good many during a long and more or less eventful life in that respect."

"Did you notice anything out of the way about my gal?"

"Not that I can recall."

"Didn't notice that she was kinder forgetful and awkward?"

"No."

"Ner quiet like, without much to say to nobody?"

"I noticed she didn't talk much."

"Ner haint," he corroborated, for a week or two. Didn't strike you that she had a wanderin' in her mind, did she?"

"No."

"That's odd you didn't," he said, with a puzzled expression; "me and the old woman has been a noticin' it fer ten days or more."

"What do you think is the matter?"

"We ain't right shore," he whispered, "but the symptoms is powerful like she wuz a going to be tucked down with matrimony. There's the young feller now," and he got up and went out to meet a strapping young man who was hitching his horse at the gate.—Detroit Free Press.

Wigstaff, of Chicago.

HE WILTED WHEN ASKED A SIMPLE QUESTION.

Mr. Wigstaff is a Chicago man and has been since he begun, some thirty-nine years ago. He travels for a Chicago house and is to the manners born, a little more perhaps. Not long ago Wiggy blew into a St. Louis concern for the first time and met the proprietor, a very polite but quizzical old gentleman.

"I'm Mr. Wigstaff, of Chicago," he said, extending his card, "and I represent pork."

"How d'y' do? How d'y' do?" responded the old gent. "A very fair representative, I'm sure. Come in, come in," and he led Mr. W. back to his office and seated him.

"I beg your pardon Mr.—Mr.—" he hesitated, "but I've missed your name."

"Wigstaff—Mr. Wigstaff, of Chicago," replied Wiggy, somewhat un-easily.

"Oh, yes, of course, Wigstaff," rattled along his host. "Very familiar name. My maternal grandmother was engaged to a man once by that name. Very nice man he was, too, if he had let liquor and cards and horses and politics alone, but he wouldn't and she bounced him. I was always sorry for Wigstaff, though I never heard his story until some fifty or sixty years after he had been hung for horse stealing."

Mr. W. hadn't had time to say anything yet, and he was becoming fidgety.

house, at which point the child's tracks disappeared and those of a large bear were found leading to the woods.

The horrified father, aided by neighbors, followed up the bear, which had carried off the child, as fast as possible, but night setting in they were obliged to wait till morning, when the pursuit was recommenced.

In a short time, as the pursuers were passing a swampy spot, they heard the child's voice calling aloud. They rushed forward, heard a splash in the water, and soon saw the child standing on a log stretching over a pond.

The bear, the child said, was carrying her across the log, and had just jumped into the water and swam away. The bear had not hurt the child in the least, but had been caressing in its manner and had laid down at night with its arms around the little one, as if to shield her from harm. The bear had just lost her cub, and seemed to wish to adopt the child in its place.—New York World.

Sunset—A Rhapsody.

Sunset at Thirteenth Pond. Sunset at Thirteenth Pond.

A purple light settles down over the silent waters. Not a breath of air is stirring. Not a whisper in the woods that clothe the giant hill—those woods which are always stirring and murmuring about something save on the rarest occasions. Not a nearby sound, save the whir of wings as the swarming myriads of insects, gnats and black flies race to and fro above the surface of the unruffled waters, tempting the trout which are hiding in the lily pads—great voracious gifts, some of them twenty, thirty and even thirty-five pounds in weight.

In the black woods yonder you hear the melancholy voice of the whip-poor-will calling. From the opposite direction the whistle of the wood thrush cuts the gloaming like a knife.

But the water—oh, the water! While, as a whole, it is placid and unruffled, imaging with wonderful distinctness the forms of the enveloping mountains, the surface is in a strange turmoil. Hundreds of fish are breaking the surface, not excitedly, but lazily, as if the banquet of flies was so abundant there were no need for hurry.

You have heard of water fairly boiled with leaping trout. Now the wonderful reality is before your eyes. You hold your breath. Your pulse quickens. All your sporting instinct is aroused. Why not try for a twenty-pounder?

"And these are trout?" you say, turning to the native by your side.

"Naw," says the latter, with a grunt of disdain; "them's suckers."—New York Herald.

A Giant in Court.

HE WAS SIX FEET ELEVEN INCHES AND HAILED FROM THE PLAINS OF TEXAS.

One of the tallest men seen in St. Louis for many a day was a prisoner who was arraigned in the First district police court yesterday on a charge of vagrancy. The man was William Syred, a Texan, and he had been caught sleeping in a freight car.

Everybody in the court room opened wide their eyes and mouths as he stooped down to get past the cage door and stalked up to Judge Morris' desk.

Clerk McEnnis became so excited that, instead of asking the usual question, "Guilty or not guilty?" he peered up into the stranger's face and asked: "How tall are you?"

"Six feet eleven inches," was the reply.

Then Mr. McEnnis recollected himself and went through the usual formula.

Judge Morris fined the man \$10, but afterwards remitted the fine, perhaps out of curiosity to see the man walk down the street.

It was a sight to be seen, indeed. The man had to actually stoop to keep from hitting the electric lights. He was very slender as well as tall. He was by occupation, he stated, a railroad brakeman and was temporarily "busted" when he went to sleep in the railroad car.—St. Louis Republic.

Certainly You Have Met This Man.

You have seen the dry goods box statesman, the sage who sits around all day solving profound problems of political economy, but who is scarcely next sack of flour is to come from. You are acquainted with the philosopher who never read or studied anything, but who knows everything by intuition—the gentleman who has general supervision over all things, who is a mine of information that doesn't inform and a cyclopedia of misconceptions. To be sure you have. Every community has a representative or two of this type. And really it is difficult to see how we would get along without these breezy and amusing idiots.—Punxsataway Spirit.

Stolen by a Bear.

BRUN RUNS OFF WITH A LITTLE GIRL, BUT DOES NOT HARM HER.

A 3-year-old girl named Fleming, whose parents live in Northern Michigan, being missed one afternoon, her parents tracked her to some bushes in the field about forty rods from the

RECENT ELECTIONS.

The Vermont election returns, complete, give the Republican candidate for Governor a majority of 19,649. In 1888 the Republican majority was 28,995. If the September contest in Vermont may be taken as an expression of the enthusiasm of the respective parties in the support of their Presidential candidates, then it is pretty clear that the Republicans of Vermont are not as enthusiastic as their Republican brethren elsewhere might wish them to be.

The returns from the election in Maine, Monday, are not complete at this writing, but in that State also the Republican plurality is considerably reduced as compared with the vote of 1888, when the Republican plurality reached 18,083. The indications now are that the figures will not exceed 12,000.

More significance perhaps can be attached to the result in Maine than in Vermont. The former State is the home of the idol of the Republican party, James G. Blaine. Mr. Blaine recently wrote a political document in which he outlined the battle ground for his party, but studiously avoided even a single indirect reference to President Harrison. On Monday the Plumed Knight did not visit the polls, having failed to register. His home city gave only 180 majority against 500 at the last election. All this means, if it means anything, that Blaine is not going to roll up his sleeves, take off his shirt collar, and labor for the re-election of President Harrison.

Nevertheless, if the Democrats simply anticipate at this stage of the campaign an easy victory in November, without engaging in the hardest political work of their lives, they will be seized with fits of disappointment and despondency in due season.

The Democrats have the advantage now. If they are shrewd enough to hold the vantage ground they have gained final victory is likely to be theirs.

It is reported that the friends of Ex-Secretary Blaine have prevailed upon him to consent to the use of his name before the Maine Legislature as a candidate for the Senate to succeed Eugene Hale.

RETURNS FROM SIXTY-FIVE OF THE SEVENTY-FIVE COUNTIES IN ARKANSAS gives William M. Fishback, the Democratic candidate for Governor, over 30,000 over both his Republican and People's party competitors. The Legislature is more than two-thirds Democratic, and the constitutional amendment requiring the exhibit of tax receipts at the polls was defeated.

Just think of it! Chester county has declared for Quay! Not directly, exactly, but the voted instructions preponderated largely in his favor as against Dalzell. And yet the leaders failed to have the candidates nominated for the Legislature instructed by the County Convention to vote for Quay for U. S. Senator. Wonder if the Republican rank and file see through such cowardice? How about it, Brother Roberts?

A RECENT cable dispatch from London states that the cholera is abating somewhat in its ravages. In the kingdom of the Czar of Russia it is estimated that 160,000 deaths have been caused by the terrible disease. Only a few cases have thus far developed in the seaboard cities of this country, principally at New York, where the strictness of the quarantine regulations has imposed serious inconveniences upon hale and hearty Americans coming home from Europe.

THE Quaker poet, John G. Whittier, died at Amesbury, Massachusetts, last Thursday, aged eighty-four years. He was not a great poet, but he was more than that; he was a man in sympathy with the masses, he was earnest and able in his efforts to ameliorate human conditions, and sincere in every act and deed. John G. Whittier was a great American citizen, and if he was not a patriot with the sword he was a true patriot with the pen. All honor to the memory of the Quaker poet who felt as men feel and spoke as the speak for the common good of humanity.

EX-SPEAKER HENRY K. BOYER, was recently nominated by the Republicans of his district, in Philadelphia, for return to the Legislature. Mr. Boyer having achieved high credit as an efficient legislator his nomination will be received with general satisfaction throughout the State. The Philadelphia Times says: "In all the bitter controversy over the Bardsley theft, none ventured to accuse Mr. Boyer of the use of public funds for personal profit and the clouds which thickened over him were the creation of a political system long accepted by his party leaders and the public, and from which he could not escape without revolution. True, it would have been better to revolutionize, but the fact that he came out of the flame with unassailed personal integrity, will make his return to the Legislature be generally welcomed."

THE strike of 8,000 soft coal miners in the Monongahela Valley, because of the united demand of the operators that the wages of miners shall be reduced from 3 1/2 cents to 3 cents per bushel, is attracting considerable attention, particularly for the reason that soft coal is protected by tariff taxes to the extent of 75 cents per ton.—to assure good wages to workmen; but while the wages of miners in the unprotected anthracite region have been increased, the wages in the protected soft coal region are reduced. Tariff taxes do not increase the demand for labor, neither is labor protected by tariff taxes. Sooner or later these facts will be duly recognized by American voters.

The friends and neighbors of Geo. C. Hollenbach, of Saugatog, one of the aspirants for Legislative honors, are greatly incensed at the attack made upon him last week by the PROVIDENCE INDEPENDENT and the North Wales Record. He stands very high in his community as a neighbor, citizen and business man.—Schueneville Item.

The item is making matters worse. It is true that "he stands very high in his community, as a neighbor, citizen and business man," so much the worse for Geo. C. Hollenbach and so much the worse for "his community." The voters of Montgomery county will not be likely to lose sight of the facts in the case, no matter how high Geo. C. Hollenbach stands in his community. The factors which determine a man's standing in a community can only be measured when fully and justly analyzed according to fixed and undisputed principles of human action. But it is enough for the average voter to know that George C. Hollenbach deliberately slaughtered one of the best Directors of the Poor Montgomery county has ever had. And why? Because Henry S. Lowry, after assisting to retain George C. Hollenbach's uncle as Steward for several years longer than the period at first prayed for by the Steward, decided that it would be best for the institution to elect a new official head and acted accordingly. Then it was that the mighty George C. Hollenbach, who "stands very high" in his community, swore vengeance in Dutch and English upon Henry S. Lowry. And subsequent developments proved that George C. Hollenbach controlled every Republican voter in his district and every Republican knee bowed to his decree. It is a matter of indifference to us whether George C. Hollenbach is elected to the Legislature or not. If the people want him, that settles it; but we want the people to know something about George C. Hollenbach before they vote for him.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Regular Correspondent. WASHINGTON, Sept. 9, 1892.

The letters of President Harrison, Mr. Blaine and Senator Sherman have, this week, warmed up things political on the republican side of the fence, and added interest to politics on all sides. President Harrison's letter was received with astonishment by everybody; it was so different from what its predecessors had been. It was more like a message to Congress than a letter accepting the nomination of his party for the Presidency; it was dignified, and yet it was partisan to the core and as open in its bid for votes as the talk of the average stump speaker. Its boldness in taking up questions that might have been left alone without exciting serious comment was unquestionably a political novelty with which Mr. Blaine was not altogether in sympathy, or he would not, in his letter, have advised the republicans to stick to three issues—protection, reciprocity and the currency—during the campaign.

The opinion is general, among men of all political beliefs, that Mr. Harrison's letter is one of the ablest and most skillfully written documents of its kind ever put before the public; he has made the best statement of the accomplishments of his administration yet put in print; he has tickled the Blaine men by giving the entire credit for the reciprocity policy to the ex-Secretary, and he has pleased the large number of republicans who were bitterly opposed to the Federal election bill, more familiar as the "force" bill by the clever manner in which he has covered the subject by advocacy of a non-partisan commission to consider and report upon the question to Congress. In short, whether one agrees or disagrees with the deductions drawn by him, all are compelled to acknowledge that as a writer of political literature Mr. Harrison has had few, if any superiors.

Notwithstanding the cholera scare bids under the advertisements issued by the Post Office department last Spring for carrying ocean mails were opened this week. A number of bids were received and as far as they go they are satisfactory to Mr. Wanamaker and nearly if not all of them will be accepted. All of the lines bidding will run out of New York, and the Foreign ports to be touched at are in Cuba, Central and South America, England, France, and Belgium. Mr. Wanamaker expected bids from lines sailing from some Southern port and says he regrets that there were none, but that he did all he could do when he included them in the advertisements for bids.

"Is the people's party gaining or losing ground in the South?" I hear that question asked a dozen times every day. Democrats from the South insist that the "force bill" issue is taking democrats away from the people's party in that section every day, and that it will elect fewer mem-

bers of the next House than it has in the present House. At the same time, quarters of the people's party they smile when asked about the truth of this, and say: "Wait until the returns are in; we haven't the support of any of the big newspapers, but we'll get votes enough to surprise those who believe everything they see in the papers that are interested in belittling the third party movement. We will largely increase our representation in the House, from the South, and we'll get a respectable number of electoral votes, too." It is perfectly evident from these widely differing statements that a great big surprise is in store for somebody.

The citizens committee in charge of the G. A. R. encampment arrangements were compelled this week, much against their will, to turn down an application for free sleeping quarters for 1,000 men from Nebraska. The committee regrets this all the more because the number of applications from Nebraska has been smaller than from any other State excepting, of course, the South, but it was simply impossible to furnish the accommodations, all having been allotted that were at the disposal of the committee. Months ago notice was sent to every post in the United States that applications for free quarters must be in Washington by Sept. 1, and all received up to that time were honored, although there were several thousand more of them than were expected or originally provided for. The latest novel feature agreed upon for the encampment week is a monster outdoor concert, to be participated in by all of the 150 or more brass bands that will be in the city. Prof. Sousa, late leader of the U. S. Marine band, will be the conductor.

A GREAT SEARCH LIGHT ON MOUNT WASHINGTON.

There has recently been placed on the summit of Mt. Washington, N. H., a search light, said to be the largest and highest in the world. Its elevation is 6,300 feet, and it is calculated to have 100,000 candle power. The current is 90 amperes and the voltage 56, and a French lens of 30 inches diameter is used, whereby it is calculated to throw a beam of light which will be thrown by which a newspaper may be read at the Fabian House, six miles distant. It is expected that every hotel within twenty miles of the summit can be illuminated by the search light, and that lawn parties and tennis tournaments in the evening will be added attractions at each.

VETERANS AT WASHINGTON.

HALF RATES VIA READING RAILROAD SYSTEM.

The 26th National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, at Washington, D. C., will undoubtedly witness a greater gathering of the union soldiers of the civil war than any that has taken place since the grand review of the returning hosts in the capital at the close of the rebellion. It will be an occasion of intense interest, and to facilitate the attendance of the great numbers who will desire to go, the Reading Railroad, in conjunction with the B. & O. R. R., will sell special excursion tickets at the rate of a single fare for the round trip. These tickets will be on sale at Reading Railroad ticket offices from September 13th to 20th, and will be good to return until October 10th, 1892, inclusive. Not only G. A. R. men, but the general public, as well, may take advantage of this very liberal arrangement to witness the immense procession of the veteran soldiers and see the many interesting sights of Washington.

RAILROAD ACCIDENTS.

NINETEEN PEOPLE KILLED.

ALTOONA, September 8.—A wreck occurred on the Cambria and Clearfield branch of the Pennsylvania Railroad about sixteen miles from Cresson tonight in which eight men were instantly killed and five others more or less injured. From the facts obtainable at this point it appears that a work train was proceeding in the direction of Cresson, laden with a number of railroad laborers. The engineer of this train had orders only as far as Patton Station, there to be side-tracked until the north-bound passenger train had passed. Instead of remaining at Patton his train was moved on toward Cresson. In the first cut north of Eckenrode Mills the passenger train, with two cars, was met. All unsuspecting of the terrible danger, the engineer of the passenger was making good time when the two trains collided, piling themselves up in a confused heap, from which the steam escaped in clouds.

Boston, September 11.—To-day was a busy one at the scene of last night's wreck on the Fitchburg Railroad at West Cambridge Junction, in which eleven people were killed and thirty injured. The engineers of both trains are unable to account for the accident, except that the night was so foggy that they could not see the lights.

SHE WOULDN'T LIFT HER VEIL.

From the Chicago Inter-Ocean. "I made the awful mistake of making love to my own wife one day last week," said W. T. Mason, as he drew a chair up to the charmed circle where sat the story tellers in the Lindell rotunda. "I had been down to Kan-kakee on a business trip and took the night train for Chicago, where I reside. The coach was chock-a-block, which was occupied by a stylish-looking woman, who sat at the window and had her veil down. I received permission to occupy the seat with her, and we were soon chatting pleasantly, but fate had ordained that I should make an ass of myself. I tried to get her to put up her veil, but she objected that the cinders got into her eyes. To make a long story short, I struck up a desecrated flirtation with her. She admitted that she was married, but said her husband was a graceless scamp who was always hitting on other women and neglecting her. Of course I sympathized with her, and told her that a man who would neglect so charming a woman ought to be kicked to death by a blind mule. Was I married? Certainly not. Well, we finally reached Chicago, and I handed her into a cab. Then she lifted her veil. It was my wife! This story stops right here."

JUPITER HAS FIVE MOONS.

ANOTHER SATELLITE DISCOVERED AT THE GREAT LICK OBSERVATORY.

LICK OBSERVATORY, Cal., Sept. 12.—Professor Barnard has added a fifth satellite to the four satellites of Jupiter discovered by Galileo in 1610.

We are Getting in Shape with Our Alterations,

But to Move Things Quickly,

Prices Go Down!

AND HENCE GREATER VALUE THAN EVER BEFORE.

Just Look at These:

250 - 12 Mo. Book - 12c.

The remnant of slightly shoptorn books at almost a give-away price. The reading is all good, and the books are such as to be profitable for your reading.

White Counterpanes:

No. 1 Lot from \$1.25 down to \$1.00; No. 2, from \$1.00 down to 75c.; No. 3, from 50c. down to 65c.; No. 4, from 75c. down to 50c.

CARPET REMNANTS!

At prices where cost is not considered. Pretty patterns and colorings of Tapestry, Brussels, Velvets, from 1 to 1 1/2 yards length. Just the thing for rugs and stool coverings.

BLACK HENRIETTA!

All wool, 45 inches wide, from \$1.00 down to 79 cents. Great value for a little money.

It will look queer to our regular customers in the book room, but it will pay them to look. They will see.

2000 YARDS REMNANTS

Of Gingham, Calicoes, Woolen Dress Goods in many different lengths, colorings, patterns and all prices. Don't wait for us to go into details, but come look them over.

OTHER -- BARGAINS!

1000 Paper Books, 6c. Dress Gingham, 6 1/2c. (See them in our west window).

Hamburg Edging Remnants, Ribbon Remnants, 5c.

Ladies' Wrappers, 75c. Lace Curtains, 50c. 29-inch Sun Umbrellas, \$1.29.

L. H. Brendlinger

LEADING DEALER IN

DRY GOODS, TRIMMINGS, CARPETS AND BOOKS.

Nos. 76, 78, 80 and 82 Main Street

NORRISTOWN, PA.

FURNITURE

CARPETS, DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS,

Groceries, Etc.

Grand -- Depot,

ROYERSFORD, PA.,

IS THE PLACE FOR BARGAINS

Antique Oak Bedroom Suit

7 Pieces, \$21. 20 Styles Parlor

Suits, \$27 to \$125; Sideboards,

\$8 to \$75.

CARPETS,

All lines of Rag, Ingrain and Brussels at very low prices. Also Bedding of every description. Tables of all kinds, Oil Cloths, Linoleums, something special in finely decorated Teas, Dinner and Chamber Sets, at prices that will surprise you. Don't fail to see our new line of Spring Dress Goods, Dress Gingham, etc. Fine French Satins, 10c; Chevron Prints, 6c; good Unbleached Muslins, 5c. per yard, worth 8c.

FINE RAISINS, 4 lbs. 25 CENTS.

Come in the morning; you will get more attention in making your selections.

E. L. MARKLEY,

211, 213 & 215 Main St.,

ROYERSFORD, PA.

JOHN O. ZIMMERMAN,

—TEACHER OF—

Piano, Organ and Singing,

COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

Dealer in the best makes of Pianos and Organs, sep15-2m.

PEIRCE COLLEGE

OF BUSINESS AND SHORTHAND

A high class commercial school affording complete equipment for business life. Also French and German. Office opens all summer for examination and enrollment of students. Fall term begins Tuesday, September 6th, 1892. Application blanks now ready. Early enrollment necessary. For College Annual, Shorthand Announcement, Graduating Exercises, including Mr. Andrew Carnegie's remarkable address on practical education, call or address, THOMAS MAY PARSON, Ph. D., Principal and Founder, Peirce Building, 217-219 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

40=CENT

(A GALLON)

TABLE

MOLASSES.

Mild, Fine Flavor, Very

Heavy Body in the

HOTTEST WEATHER!

AS -- FINE -- AS -- ANY

WE OR YOU

EVER HAD!

Something Extra Positively!

KULP & WAGNER,

GRATER'S FORD. PENNA.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

FOR THE SUMMER!

DRY GOODS!

Chalices, 5 and 6c. yd.; Dress Gingham, 8 and 10c. yd.; Apron Gingham, 4 yds for 25c.; Toweling, 5 yds. for 25c.; Beautiful Outing Flannels, 10c. yd.; Men's and Boys' Outing Shirts, 25 and 30c., actually worth 50c.; Men's Wool Pants, \$1.25, cheap. Fast Black Dress Shirts, only 50c.

Large Assortment of Shoes!

Ladies' Oxford Ties, with tip, for \$1.00 and \$1.25. Oxford Ties for Children and Misses, 60c. and 50c., are just the thing for hot weather. Extra Strong Tennis Shoes, 50c.

Freed's Hand - Made Shoes,

For Men, at \$1.25, is a splendid wearer.

WE ARE SELLING

Lots of Wall Paper!

All New Styles, 5 and 6c. and 8 and 10c. Gifts with Borders to Match.

—There is still a great demand for the—

DEMAREST SEWING MACHINE!

Anyone wanting a First-class Machine couldn't do better than ordering a No. 3 Demarest, only \$19.50.

Groceries

4 lbs. Fine Head Rice for 25c. Nice Light Brown Sugar for 35c. Extra Fat No. 2 Mackerel, \$1.35 a bucket of 100 fish. Beautiful presents given away with Golden Rod Baking Powder, only 15c. a box. Our Garden Flower Tea is excellent, with lovely gifts, only 15c. a quarter. Three Bottles of Hires' Root Beer Ext. for 50c. 3 Cans of Tomatoes, 5c. 3 Cans of Corn, 25c.

A Pound of Excellent Cheewing Tobacco for 25 Cents.

Screen Door, Well Made.

With Spring and Hinges, only \$1.25. Window Screens, 25 and 30c. Full line of Drugs, Oils, Paints and Hardware. Fresh Cement always on hand. Chandeliers, Painters' Scaud, &c., at

W. P. FENTON'S,

COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

Great Reduction Sale of Dry Goods!

AT LEOPOLD'S.

During the recent fire over our store, some goods were slightly injured by water, but not burned. All these, together with the uninjured goods will now be sold at a Great Reduction Sale, to commence

Friday, August 19th,

and continue until thousands of Dollars worth of DRESS GOODS, COATS, TABLE LINENS, MUSLINS, LACE CURTAINS, EMBROIDERIES, TRIMMINGS, GLOVES, HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR, CORSETS, UMBRELLAS, and many other goods have been sold.

This will be a rare opportunity to secure genuine bargains as the reduction is not only on such Goods as are going out of season, but on many new stylish goods all through the store.

We name a few simple reductions to give an idea of the general cut down that is to govern this Special Sale.

Ladies' Coats, newest styles, somewhat wrinkled; reduced from \$2.90 to \$2.00. Another style new this season, reduced from \$6.75 to \$4.50.

Elegant Seal Plush Coats reduced from \$35.00 to \$17.00.

Nearly \$2,000 worth of Coats for sale at such reductions.

Table Linens worth 62 1/2c. reduced to 47 1/2c. Counterpanes worth \$1.00, reduced to 75c.

Lace Curtains were \$5.00, reduced to \$2.00.

46 in. Black Henriettas, reduced from \$1.25 to 88 cents.

66 in. Black Henriettas, reduced from 88c. to 67 1/2c.

Choice Wool Dress Goods, the best ever sold at 50 and 62 1/2c. reduced to 37 1/2c. Summer Dress Goods reduced from 14c. to 9c. New White Dress Goods, perfect and clean, worth 27 1/2c. reduced to 22 1/2c., and a fine line of white plaids worth 18c. reduced to 11 1/2c.

Gloves at 5c. were 15c. to 25c. Kid Gloves from 10c. up to finest perfect goods, all reduced for this sale.

Large lot Embroideries worth 25c. for 10c. to 12c. A thousand other things at greatly reduced prices.

Leopold's,

254 HIGH ST.,

POTTSTOWN, PA.

FOR SALE. 25 sucking pigs, from six to ten weeks old. Apply to L. E. PENNINGTON, Arcola, Pa.

FOR RENT. A House and Lot in Trappe. Apply to J. M. ZIMMERMAN, Collegeville, Pa.

PASTURAGE. Pasturage for cattle and horses on the Zimmerman farm, near Collegeville. Apply to JAMES G. DETWILER, York, Pa.

WE LEAD THEM ALL!

Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, &c.

Largest Stock to Select From!

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

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

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



It is Perhaps a Little Difficult

TO TAKE KINDLY TO THE IDEA THAT AGE IS AFFECTING YOUR EYESIGHT.

But it is infinitely wiser to stare in the face the facts as they are than to run in risks by ignoring them.

There was a time when comparatively nothing was known about the structure of the eye; now its mechanism is thoroughly understood. Don't trifle with this priceless human machinery. You can't tell what dan eye you may avoid, or setting your eyes examined. The examination will cost you nothing; not to have made may cost you more than you would endure for millions.

J. D. SALLADE, Optician,

NORRISTOWN, PA., 16 E. Main St., Opposite Public Square.

COLLEGEVILLE DRUG STORE.

—THIS IS THE PLACE TO GET—

Pure Persian Insect Powder, White Hellebore and Paris Green.

LARGE ASSORTMENT of SPONGES & CHAMOIS SKINS

TAR CAMPHOR for storing clothing and robes, keeping insects out. Mixed and Plain CANARY SEED. An assortment of TOILET ARTICLES, such as Hair Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Tooth Powder, Tooth Wash, Plain and Fancy Soaps, &c. Try a bottle of our Florida Water.

A Full Assortment of Pure and Fresh Drugs.

JOSEPH W. CULBERT.

Don't Get the Idea

That You CAN BUY Your Goods CHEAPER in the Cities Than You Can in the Country,

For it's a wrong notion, for a few simple reasons. The Store Expenses are greater by one-half in cities than in the country, and then you are likely to buy old stock. The City Merchant is looking for the hayseeds (as he calls them) to close out his old stock. DON'T suffer such an imposition as that. For a definite explanation, go to the

PROVIDENCE SQUARE STORE,

Where a Fine Stock of All Goods usually kept in Country Stores can be seen, and where the LOWEST PRICES Always Rule.

JOSEPH G. GOTWALS.

THREE REASONS WHY

YOU SHOULD PLACE YOUR ORDERS WITH

H. L. SAYLOR,

—PROPRIETOR OF—

Collegeville Marble & Granite Works

1st.—Best of material used in either Marble or Granite. 2nd.—Workmanship guaranteed first class. 3rd.—Prices the lowest.

CEM

RAILROADS.

PERKIOMEN RAILROAD.

Passenger trains leave Collegeville Station as follows:

FOR PHILADELPHIA AND POINTS SOUTH.

Milk.....6:27 a. m.
Accommodation.....8:02 a. m.
Market.....11:56 p. m.
Accommodation.....4:13 p. m.

FOR ALLENTOWN AND POINTS NORTH AND WEST.

Milk.....7:53 a. m.
Accommodation.....9:02 a. m.
Market.....11:56 p. m.
Accommodation.....5:16 p. m.

SUNDAYS—SOUTH.

Milk.....6:36 a. m.
Accommodation.....4:30 p. m.

NORTH.

Accommodation.....7:54 a. m.
Milk.....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 May 15, 1891,

TRAINS LEAVE COLLEGEVILLE (Via Perkiomen R. R., connecting at Perkiomen Junction) as follows:

FOR PHILADELPHIA—week days, 6:27, 8:02, a. m., 1:02, 4:13, p. m. Sundays, 6:36, a. m., 4:30, p. m.

FOR NEW YORK—week days, 6:27, 8:02, a. m., 1:02, 4:13, p. m. Sundays, 6:36, a. m., 4:30 p. m.

FOR PHOENIXVILLE, POTTSWOM AND READING—week days, 8:02, a. m., 4:13, p. m. Sundays, 6:36, a. m., 4:30 p. m.

Trains for Baltimore, Washington, the South and West, via B. & O. R. R., leave Grand Avenue Station (P. & R. R. R.) at 3:55, 8:01, 11:27, a. m., 3:56, 5:42, 7:13, p. m. Sundays, 8:55, 8:01, 11:27, a. m., 3:56, 5:42, 7:13, p. m.

ATLANTIC CITY DIVISION.

Leave Philadelphia, Chestnut Street Wharf and South Street Wharf.

FOR ATLANTIC CITY.

Weekdays—Express, 5:15 (excursion 6:45) 8:00, 9:00, 10:45 a. m., 1:00, (Saturdays only, 1:30), 2:00, 3:00, (70 minute flyer 3:30), 4:00, 4:40, 5:00 p. m. Accommodation, 8:00 a. m., 5:15, 5:30, 6:30 p. m. Sundays—Express, 5:15, 7:00, 7:30, 8:00, 9:00, 9:30, 10:30 a. m., 4:30 p. m. Accommodation, 8:00 a. m. and 4:45 p. m.

RETURNING, LEAVE ATLANTIC CITY

Depot, corner of Atlantic and Arkansas Avenues:

Weekdays—7:00, 7:30, 8:00, 9:00, 10:00 a. m. and 3:15, 4:00, 5:30 (Excursion 6:00), 6:30, 7:30, 9:30 p. m. Accommodation, 4:10, 5:50, 8:10 a. m., and 4:30 p. m. Sundays—Express, 3:30, 4:00, 5:00, 6:00, 7:00, 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.

I. A. SWEIGARD,
General Manager.

COLLEGEVILLE

Carriage Works

R. H. GRATER, Proprietor.

A Hand-Made Carriage at Factory Made Price.

A dealer's commission means cheaper material used and less care in construction.

I have now nearly completed one of our four Passenger Browsers Spring Buggy.

Electric Spring Piano Body Buggy.

Storm Brewer Combination Gear, absolutely the finest buggy gear in the world, with either Piano or Corning Bodies; Leather and Rubber Top.

White Chapel and Single Phaeton.

These are the finest lot that ever stood in this shop.

Call and give us your order, get just what you want right from the mechanic. The prices are down to the very bottom.

Repairing of all kinds will receive prompt and careful attention.

STORMY VACATION DAYS MADE PLEASANT.—Did you ever have to a vacation without some stormy days? You did not know what to do with yourself? Reading is what most people fall back on as such times and nothing is better to drive away the blues than a short story or a few good jokes.

Our special offer of 25 back numbers of the **Waverley Magazine**, of different dates, for \$1.00 postpaid, will supply you with about 430 short, clean and complete stories, jokes, etc. The name among of reading in the busy 25c. number would cost you \$12. Send stamp for sample. Address, **WAVERLEY MAGAZINE,** Box 172, Boston, Mass.

Our facilities for executing JOB WORK are such as to enable us to do strictly first-class work promptly and at reasonable prices. The Job Work done at the Independent Office favorably compares with that done anywhere in the county. Favor us with your orders and we will do our best to serve you well.

If you have anything to sell and want to sell it, and if you want your neighbors and the rest of mankind to know that you have something to sell and want to sell it—no matter what it is—ADVERTISE in the columns of the Independent—The best advertising medium in the middle section of Montgomery Co. Wherever the Independent circulates it is eagerly scanned by interested readers. It is read by at least 3500 people every week, and its circulation is steadily increasing.

Subscribe for the **PROVIDENCE INDEPENDENT**, \$1.25 per annum, in advance. You will get the worth of your money and more or less happiness into the bargain by subscribing and paying for the **INDEPENDENT**; the paper that has opinions of its own and says what it has to say without fear or favor.

Department of Agriculture.

BROAD TIRES VERSUS ROAD TAXES.

There are differences enough between a horse and a wagon so that even a poor observer ought never to mistake one for the other. One of the most obvious differences is that a wagon is capable of its best work only when thoroughly tired, which can hardly be said of the horse, and it has also been noticed that the horse gets more tired as the wagon isn't.

While resting my bones in the Michigan grass last Summer, I had a pleasant opportunity of listening to, and verifying, the talk of a well informed, practical, and consequently well-to-do farmer. I noticed that the wooden wheels of his wagon had very broad tires (and by the way, I couldn't help noticing how well wood seems to answer for the wheels of farm wagons.) I asked a great many questions about the broad tires, and this is what I found out:

It seems that the Michigan law makers have had their windows open so that the new light has begun to shine on them. The value of broad wheel tires being apparent, and not wishing to put the farmer to compulsory expense, they have made a law, the drift of which is that the man who will use on his wagon tires of a certain width shall have a rebate in his road tax of one-half. And this is how it works.

In buying a new wagon the difference in cost is slight, as the wider tires may be much thinner, and the added strength in the wooden rim makes a stronger wheel.

To take from a wagon already in use the narrow rims and tires and replace them with wider ones, costs between \$12 and \$20, and in the case of the farmer to whom I refer, the direct saving in road tax at once was better than twenty-five per cent. on the cost of making the alteration. To a man who was loaning his surplus money at six or seven per cent., the broad tires looked like a good investment, even if there was no other advantage. But the other advantages were much greater. He showed me that in the cornfield thirty bushels had been a good load with narrow tires, and he could now haul fifty bushels with greater ease. When it came to hauling stuff to market the load could, with wide tires, be increased from twenty-five to fifty per cent. This much from the farmer's standpoint. How about the commonwealth? It has been discovered that, in localities where a considerable portion of the inhabitants use the broad tires, the decreased tax keeps the road in better condition than the whole tax did when the narrow tires prevailed, and it is believed by men who are in a position to know that broad tires are universally used, the highways (all kinds, from the city pavement to the poorest dirt road), may be kept in better condition than at present with one-fourth the present cost.

The greatest improvement for the least outlay is what the present generation is most likely to realize on, and while I thoroughly believed in all the good work now being done to the roads, I believe that no road will ever be built that can stand narrow tires under heavy loads, and to improve the road first is beginning at the wrong end of it. Legislation looking toward the forced general adoption of wheel treads proportioned to the maximum load to be carried is the thing to be first pushed. Such a law made universal would greatly improve present roads, and as fast as roads were made better, would tend to keep them so. If you were putting down a new parlor carpet you wouldn't let the boys continue to walk on it with hob-nailed shoes, would you? If you did, the carpet appropriations would begin to run short and you would have to appeal to the Legislature for aid.

There is just one valid objection to wide tires, and that is, that such a wagon runs hard over a road which is mostly used by the old kind of tires, but when all wheels are what they should be there will be no ruts (at least not in the road), and the face of the farmer may yet be shortened so that he can get shaved at the regular price. I have often heard teamsters say they would be glad to use broad tires if every one else was compelled to do so.

This is the key to the situation. Make wrong-doing in this direction illegal, at the same time show to the wagon owner why it is directly profitable to him to comply with the law. Did you ever notice how willingly a man becomes a law-abiding citizen when he can make money by it? The money now expended for roads would come very near making them good roads if it were not for the constant abuse inflicted by narrow tires. But I do not believe it possible to ever raise money enough to keep the roads where they should be until the tire question is settled by law, and any such law which would take effect two (or even one) years after its passage could not be a hardship to anybody.—*Sterling Elliott in Good Roads.*

Considerable complaint is made by Western fruit growers of the ravages of the apple curculio. This insect is similar in its work to the plum curculio, but is distinct from it. Jarring the trees does not dislodge it as it will the plum curculio, aside from the fact that apple trees, after a few years, attain a size which makes jarring impossible. Keeping pigs in the orchard to eat the fruit as it falls is the best remedy for this, as it is for the apple maggot.

The young shoots of barley are particularly rich and succulent. They are greedily eaten by cows, and it is a good plan to sow a patch near the barn to be cut for silage purposes. In lieu of this barley from the field may be cut for this use. For forage barley ought to be sown much more thickly than is advisable for growing grain. At least three bushels per acre may be sown with advantage. For a grain crop two bushels is usually enough per acre.

A covering of five or six inches of common earth will effectually prevent waste by evaporation. Whatever valuable volatile matter the heating manure gives off the covering will absorb. If the manure is heating too violently dig the heap over putting the earth with the manure and covering with fresh soil. It is better to have the pile enlarged by additions of soil, enriched by ammonia, than to have the carbonaceous matters in the manure burned to ash.—*American Cultivator.*

Every pound of honey comb costs the bees about 10 pounds of honey, so if honey sells at 10 cents per pound, then worker-comb or comb-foundation is worth \$1 per pound. This doubtless is the reason why the manufacture of comb-foundation and its demand have now become so very surprisingly large. Every bee-keeper that uses comb-foundation really about doubles his investment. It pays to keep step with improvements in any industry, and especially is this true of beekeeping.—*American Bee Journal.*

It is a good plan on many accounts to turn the hogs in the orchard often during the ripening season. They gather up all refuse apples, and with them many worms and insects that, if allowed to gain a foothold, would in a short time destroy the value of the orchard. We can but believe that fruit is as healthy for the pig as for his owner, with the advantage to the farmer that he is not as choicé as to the quality as his owner, which makes him valuable as a gleaner, turning into healthy meat much that would otherwise be lost.

Those who plant trees for landscape effect should give attention to the grouping of variously colored foliage in the trees planted. A writer in the *Garden* speaks, among other effects, of the fine combination and contrast effected by planting together the copper beech and the white poplar; the dark, rich leaf of the one and the light, silvery-grey of the other presenting a striking appearance when turned up by the wind or in the sunshine. The alantus and sumach are recommended for grouping together, and the maples and the sweet gum.

Notwithstanding that a few years ago great opposition was made by the laborers to the introduction of binders and harvesters on the large Western wheat farms, reports are that an army of 44,000 laborers are called for in Minnesota and South Dakota to help harvest the wheat crop. Improved machinery has extended the area of wheat and increased the amount of labor required.

The pest that now gives annoyance and which covers the ground, is prairie. It is a weed to be despised, as it will take root easily if the ground is damp, even after it has been pulled up and thrown down; but the best way to eradicate it is to use it as food for pigs, as they are very partial to it. If fed daily, and the fields well looked over to secure it, the crop next season will be lessened, owing to a smaller quantity of seed being left. The plant is very prolific, as well as tenacious of life.

No other firm ever did or ever will sell perfect goods at as low prices as Weitzenkorns.

MORE TROUSERS

Than would patch our Main Street and the rest of Pottstown from the Manatawny River to our limits both ways.

Trousers for working men,
Trousers for business men,
Trousers for dressy men,
Trousers for everybody.

Prices start at \$1.25 with jumping-off places all along the road till you reach \$6.00. Dozens of styles at every jump. If you wish to see everything in trouserdom, stop here—you'll not find an unsalable pattern, and we've cut the prices on the majority of lots, for instance:

Trousers that formerly sold at \$2.00 now go at \$1.25.
Trousers that formerly sold for \$2.50 now go at \$1.50.
Those sold at \$3.50 now go for \$2.50.

We show you the trousers when you call, and then you'll realize the extent of the cut.

A. WEITZENKORN & SONS,
THE LIBERAL CLOTHIERS,
141 & 143 High Street, Pottstown, Pa.

STEAM HEATING!

The Superiority of STEAM in comparison with the OLD METHODS OF HEATING cannot be questioned, for twice as much heat can be obtained from the same amount of fuel than can be had from the old way of stove heating. Then another very important consideration is that all the dust and dirt, incident to burning coal, can be confined to a portion of the cellar instead of floating about all the rooms in the house. Steam Heating has come to stay. Do you wish to secure its advantages?

If you do, you are heading directly towards our line of business, and we want your order. We can supply you with just what you want, guarantee your satisfaction, and give you full worth of your money. We have placed a number of Steam Heaters and in every instance our work has proved satisfactory. Call on or address

The Roberts Machine Company, Collegeville, Pa.

HOW I EARNED AN ISLAND.

Enterprising Young Man: True & Co. instructed and started me, I worked steadily and made money faster than I expected to. I became able to buy an island and build a small summer hotel. If not successful at that, I will go to work again at the business in which I made my money. True & Co. shall we instruct and start you, ready to work again at the business in which you wish to make your money. Money can be earned at our new line of work, rapidly and honorably, for those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This entirely new and profitable business opens to every worker. Beginners are earning from \$25 to \$50 per week and more, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment—we teach you and will reward every industrious worker. Whatever your present work, if you are doing, you want to know about this. No money can be earned here, but if you will write to us, we will make all plain. **TRUE & CO.,** Box 400, Augusta, Maine.

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

Dentistry a Specialty.
Symptoms are lossing of the head, nose, rolling, drawing on one side, frothing at the mouth, discharge from the eyes, difficulty in masticating food, also normal growth, caries teeth, etc. Diseases of all domesticated animals treated. Lameness and chronic diseases will be treated at the Infirmary if desired. CASTRATION of horses and colts in the standing position. Special attention given to surgical operations. Telephone Office. Iron Bridge Exchange No. 1. Office, oust. Iron Bridge, Pa.

Gristock & Vandershice,
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

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.

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

Repairing of Whatever Description Promptly and neatly done. Favor me with your orders.

W. R. Wersler,
2ndly 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 HARNESS 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 robes and in all repairs. Full stock of blankets, robes, lap covers, and everything a line of the business. Repairing attended to promptly.

Cigars and Tobacco.

C. M. HALLMAN.
Successor to C. G. Detwiler.

SCRAP IRON.

Cash prices for Scrap Cast Iron, delivered at the foundry: Machine cast, 30 cents per 100 lb; stove and pipe cast, 25 cents per 100 lb; wrought scrap, 35 cents per 100 lb.

ROBERTS MACHINE WORKS,
Collegeville, Pa.

NORRISTOWN HERALD BOOK BINDERY. Binding, Job Printing, Perforating, Pasting, Numbering, Blank Books for Banks and Business Houses given special attention. Magazines bound and repairing done quickly and cheaply. Estimates cheerfully furnished. Address, **MORGAN R. WILLS,** Proprietor. 31m.

DOCTOR THEEL

538 North Fourth Street, below Green, Philadelphia, the most justly celebrated physician in the city.

All effects of youthful indiscretion (both sexes). Blood Purification, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Eczema, Painful Swellings, Pimples, Poor Memory, Nervousness and all other ailments. Twenty-five years' experience. Read a circular to be sent free to all. Treats every case of the disease, and restores the system to its normal condition, and those who have been treated by Dr. Theel are the best evidence of his skill. Dr. Theel cures cases that no one else can. Thousands of testimonials. Hours, 9 to 3; evenings, 6 to 9. Wednesday and Saturday evenings, 6 to 8. Special Address, 312 N. 3rd St. Philadelphia, Pa. Write or call.

DOCTOR THEEL

Scientific American Agency for
PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, &c.

For information and free Handbook write to **FRANKLIN & CO.,** Box 100, New York. Oldest Bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the *Scientific American*.

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Should be without it. Vol. 25, No. 1, 1891, p. 10. Yearly \$3.00 in advance. Address, **FRANKLIN & CO.,** 100 Broadway, New York.

OLD HORSES AND DEAD HORSES

and COWS will be removed by the undersigned upon request. Highest price paid for worn-out horses. **THEO. M. CASSELLBERRY,** Lower Providence, Pa.

STRENGTH AND VIGOR FOR YOUTH OR OLD AGE

DR. J. H. MCLEAN'S STRENGTHENING CORDIAL AND BLOOD PURIFIER

AN ANTIDOTE FOR Exhaustion, Loss of Appetite, Low Spirits, Stomach Sickens and Dyspepsia. Pleasant to the taste and a favorite tonic with the invalid. Price \$1. Sold by all druggists.

THE DR. J. H. MCLEAN MED. CO ST. LOUIS, MO.

FARMERS, BUY Trinley's Fertilizers!

They Are Honestly Made from Animal Matter, and Lasting.

The Analysis of RAW BONE PHOSPHATE by the State Chemist Proves that in Soluble Phosphoric Acid, Potash, and Ammonia, it takes the very highest rank.

Commercial Value by State Chemist, - \$40.00.
Selling Price at Factory, - 34.00.

Trinley's \$25 Ravine Bone Phosphate

ACTS QUICKLY, AND HAS GIVEN UNIVERSAL SATISFACTION.

I have been selling these fertilizers for several seasons, and all who have used them have been well pleased with the results obtained both in grain and grass. Trinley's Phosphates are always reliable.

F. P. FARINGER, Agent,
COLLEGEVILLE, 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, Cemeteries in the neighborhood, that has been turned out at the ENTERPRISE WORKS. Call and see me, and get prices. My expenses are low, therefore I can sell accordingly. My motto: **Low prices and fair dealing, RESPECTFULLY,**

D. Theo. Buckwalter.

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.

Collegeville Meat Store

A FULL SUPPLY OF
Fresh and Smoked Meats
—AND—
BOLOGNAS
Always on hand.

PORK and SAUSAGE and SCRAPPLE
in season. Favor me with your orders.

18thly **SAMUEL GOULDY.**

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

Visit Collegeville, Trappe, and vicinity on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings of each week. Thankful to the public for past favors he invites continued patronage. Highest cash price paid for calves.

WM. J. THOMPSON,
LOWER PROVIDENCE, PA.

COLLEGEVILLE COLLER MILL!

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.

Highest Cash Prices Paid for Wheat at all Times.

PAIST BROS.,
COLLEGEVILLE, PENNA.

WILBUR J. MAUGER,
(SUCCESSOR TO DANIEL SHULER.)

Furnishing Undertaker,
Trappe, Montgomery Co., Pa.

Undertaking in All Its Branches
WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.
Coffins and Caskets of all description on hand and furnished at short notice. Chairs furnished for use at funerals free of charge.
Send model, drawing, or photo, with description. We advise if portable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A book, "How to Obtain Patents," with references to actual cases in your State, county, or town. Address **C. A. SNOW & CO.,** 1400 Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Hartrant House,
(Near Main St. Depot.)
Theo. Hallman,
PROPRIETOR,
NORRISTOWN, PA.

All Modern Conveniences First-Class Accommodations

Afforded Transient and Permanent Guests. Ample Stabling in charge of a painstaking hostler.

COMMERCIAL VALUE OF BAUGH'S RAW BONE MEAL

Animal Bone PHOSPHATE \$25 \$39.14 PER TON.

An ordinary piece of bone may remain in the soil for twenty years before it entirely decays. The smaller the surface the sooner the bone is dissolved. Therefore when using ground bone has in the first condition possible. For immediate results use BAUGH'S PURE DISSOLVED ANIMAL BONES, but for more permanent and lasting benefits, especially on heavy soils, use BAUGH'S PURE RAW BONE MEAL. It is the very best article known in this country. Note the "LATEST PATENT" of these brands by the

PENNSYLVANIA BOARD OF AGRICULTURE
Made November 28, 1891.

Baugh's Pure Dissolved Animal Bones

SAMPLE 802.	AMMONIA,	3.91 per cent.
	AVAILABLE PHOS. ACID,	10.50 "
	INSOLUBLE "	8.30 "

Commercial Value per Ton (\$2,000) at Station's Prices, \$37.27.

ANALYSIS OF THE	MECHANICAL ANALYSIS	CHEMICAL ANALYSIS
Pennsylvania Board of Agriculture, November 28th, 1891, Sample No. 283.	Fine Bone Less 1/2 in.—53%	Nitrogen, - - - 3.78%
	Bone " 1/2 in.—40%	EQUAL TO
	Coarse Bone, None	Ammonia, - - - 4.50%
		Phosphoric Acid, 21.75%

BAUGH'S RAW BONE MEAL.

Double Eagle PHOSPHATE
Bone & Potash COMPOUND

BAUGH & SONS COMPANY,
Office—20 S. Delaware Avenue,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

BAUGH'S RAW BONE MANURES

—FOR SALE BY—
Gristock & Vandershice, Collegeville,
Isaac B. Corman, Merion Square,
Supple Bros. & Co., Rosemont,
Dills & Sons, Ardmore,
Charles Dickinson & Bro., Ardmore,
Jos. C. Crawford, Conshohocken,
W. F. Ervin, Schuylkill.

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

Visit Collegeville, Trappe, and vicinity on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings of each week. Thankful to the public for past favors he invites continued patronage. Highest cash price paid for calves.

WM. J. THOMPSON,
LOWER PROVIDENCE, PA.

COLLEGEVILLE COLLER MILL!

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.

Highest Cash Prices Paid for Wheat at all Times.

PAIST BROS.,
COLLEGEVILLE, PENNA.

WILBUR J. MAUGER,
(SUCCESSOR TO DANIEL SHULER.)

Furnishing Undertaker,
Trappe, Montgomery Co., Pa.

Undertaking in All Its Branches
WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.
Coffins and Caskets of all description on hand and furnished at short notice. Chairs furnished for use at funerals free of charge.
Send model, drawing, or photo, with description. We advise if portable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A book, "How to Obtain Patents," with references to actual cases in your State, county, or town. Address **C. A. SNOW & CO.,** 1400 Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

COLLEGEVILLE COLLER MILL!

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.

Highest Cash Prices Paid for Wheat at all Times.

PAIST BROS.,
COLLEGEVILLE, PENNA.

WILBUR J. MAUGER,
(SUCCESSOR TO DANIEL SHULER.)

Furnishing Undertaker,
Trappe, Montgomery Co., Pa.

Undertaking in All Its Branches
WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.
Coffins and Caskets of all description on hand and furnished at short notice. Chairs furnished for use at funerals free of charge.
Send model, drawing, or photo, with description. We advise if portable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A book, "How to Obtain Patents," with references to actual cases in your State, county, or town. Address **C. A. SNOW & CO.,** 1400 Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

COLLEGEVILLE COLLER MILL!

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.

Highest Cash Prices Paid for Wheat at all Times.

PAIST BROS.,
COLLEGEVILLE, PENNA.

WILBUR J. MAUGER,
(SUCCESSOR TO DANIEL SHULER.)

Furnishing Undertaker,
Trappe, Montgomery Co., Pa.

Undertaking in All Its Branches
WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.
Coffins and Caskets of all description on hand and furnished at short notice. Chairs furnished for use at funerals free of charge.
Send model, drawing, or photo, with description. We advise if portable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A book, "How to Obtain Patents," with references to actual cases in your State, county, or town. Address **C. A. SNOW & CO.,** 1400 Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.