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The Historical Society of Trappe, Collegeville,
Perkiomen Valley

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Volume 19.

Collegeville, Pa., Thursday October 19, 1893.

Whole Number: 957.

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.

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Homeopathic Physician,
COLLEGEVILLE, Pa. Office Hours—Until
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Practising Physician,
EVANSBURG, Pa. Telephone in office.
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slate, slate flagging and roofing felt. All
orders promptly attended to. Also on
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satisfaction. 26ma.

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Treated.

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Court House). Office Hours: Tuesday, Wednes-
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in any style desired. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Good rag carpet for sale at reasonable prices.

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ARTIST!
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PENNA.
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Ladies' Bang Cutting a Specialty. The
best establishment in town.
Opp. Parlor Opposite Post Office.



"Who Killed Doctor Danbury?"
BY MARY KYLE DALLAS.

I've always thought, and I always
shall think that there never was such a
night. It was in December, 18—, and
a cold wind was blowing the rain into
my face as I patrolled my beat. Rain,
I said: but sometimes it was hail, and
sometimes snow, and sometimes—or I
fancied it—all three together. You'd
have thought that even a burglar
would have been glad to stay in-doors,
and let other people's plate and money
bags alone, and that any wretch that
had a shed to creep into, would have
been found there.

It's seldom there's a night too dark
and too bad for wickedness to be
abroad, but it seemed as if that night
was.

My hair was frozen stiff as so many
wires, and even under my comforter,
thick as wool could be knit by my
wife's needles, my mouth and nose
were uncomfortably rigid. I thought
more than once my ears were frozen,
and wished a hundred times for the
hour that would send me home to the
hot supper and snug bed that were
waiting for me.

It was just twelve—for I had peeped
in at the door of a porter-house a
minute before—when there came,
through all the storm, a cry of "mur-
der!" Not the sort of cry you hear
after an Irish shanty when somebody
has been knocked down, but the awful,
horror-stricken scream that tells you
at once that there really has been
murder done.

It was a woman's voice, and it re-
peated the horrible cry three times,
with a sort of gasping shriek between
each utterance.

Where it was, I could not, for a few
moments, imagine. The voice seemed
to drop on me through the air. I
struck my club on the pavement, and
in a moment more I had company—
No. 42—who came up on the run, for
he had heard the cry also.

New York was not so large then as
it is now, and there were plenty of fine
dwelling-houses where there are only
stores and workshops at present.

The street we were in was within
sight of the City Hall, and was narrow
and crooked; but a good many respect-
able families lived there, and it was
not at all the place for a midnight row.

People then, unless up for a party,
or something of that sort, were gener-
ally abed by twelve; and, as we could
not see a light, except those in the
lamps at the corners of the streets.

"Where did it come from Wilson?"
said I.

"Don't you know?" says he. "I
don't."

But just then it came again, right
over our heads. Now we had collected
our senses; we knew it must be from
some garret window, and I called:

"Hullo, there!"
"Is it a policeman?" cried the voice.
"Two of 'em," said Wilson.
"Thank the Lord for that," cries the
voice. Come in quick. Master's mur-
dered!"
"Who is master, and who are you,
and where are you?" shouts 42; not so
mild in his language as I've written it

down, in case ladies should read it.
"Can't you tell us, confound you?"
"Master's murdered!" said the voice
again, "and I'm old Mrs. Briggs, his
housekeeper; and it's No. 23, with four
stone steps, and a plate on the door;
and I don't come down for fear of
being killed myself. Oh, good gen-
tlemen policemen, do make haste!"
"No. 23?" says Wilson, peering
through the dark at the houses. "This
is it, Grigg;" and in we went, for the
door stood ajar, and there was a bed-
room candlestick, with an end of a tal-
low candle in it flaring away on the
stair-head, just where the housekeeper
had dropped it in her fright, as we
found out afterward.

There wasn't a soul to be found
until we came to the second floor, and
there, lying on his face in the front
bed-room, was an old, old man.
The wretches had come behind him,
it seemed likely, while he sat reading
his Bible, and had shot him through
the head. Perhaps he never knew any-
thing about it until he found himself
in the other world, for his spectacles
were on yet, and his fingers dented
into the Bible cover when we picked
him up.

He seemed so near his end, that it
was a wonder any one would have hat-
tened it, and so feeble that a house-
breaker needn't have been afraid of
him. It seemed as cruel to murder
him as it would have been to murder a
child in its mother's arms.

When we had laid him on the bed
and found he was as dead as man
could be, we went up and brought
down the housekeeper. She was crazy
with fright, and wouldn't unlock the
door for ten minutes, lest we should
be the murderers in search of
her; and, when she came out, nothing
would make her let go of Wilson's coat-
tail until we got her fairly out of the
house.

Her story was this:
She had kept house for the family
when there was a family, and stayed to
close the eyes of the wife and two con-
sumptive daughters, and ever since
had done everything for the old man.
He was eighty-four, and had been a
doctor. Even to the last, he practiced
among such poor as would come to
him, for the sake of doing good.

He was immensely wealthy, and all
his property had been willed away,
years before, to a nephew, who was
for the matter of that, the only living
legal heir.

There was something in the way of
a legacy for her the housekeeper said.
She was sure of that, for the old gen-
tleman often told her so. But as for
having anything in the house to tempt
burglars, that was ridiculous.

They only kept a few rooms furnis-
hed. Had the plate looked up at the
bank, used plated teaspoons, and says
the housekeeper: "Master never had
five dollars in his pocket, for he pays
all his monthly bills with checks."

He had gone to bed at nine, or, at
least to his room, and the housekeeper
thought him fast asleep. She had
been sitting up to mend for the wash—
she only washed once in three weeks—
and after that to set her dough to rise
for biscuits. Her kitchen was snugger
than her bed-room, she said, and she
didn't feel like leaving it. She was
sure that she had locked the hall-door
at dusk, and it must have been opened
from the inside, and whoever committed
the deed, absolutely was at work while
she was mixing her biscuits. The
noise of the storm, and the great
closely-shut doors, and the fact of her
being hard of hearing, accounted for
knowing nothing of the shot that must
have been fired overhead, and only
guessed anything was wrong when she
found her master lying in a pool of
blood, as she went up to bed at last.

That was all we could get out of the
old lady, except that her master's
nephew boarded in the same block and
ought to be called.

So away went No. 42 with the old
lady, holding to him for dear life, and
roused up the nephew and brought him
around. There were plenty of people
strangers by that time and they had
to make their way through quite a
crowd.

The nephew was a young man of
twenty-five, very tall, and handsomer
than any young fellow I ever saw. He
looked like a picture and about as
useful. Good to admire, but fit for
nothing. Idle, white hands, like a
girl's, he had, and a purposeless face,
though it was gentle and amiable
enough.

Even with such a terrible piece of
news just told him, he came in with a
sort of listless saunter. I thought
him perfectly unmoved until he had
looked for a minute or so at the poor
body on the bed, but then his face
changed, and he clasped his hands and,
said:
"My uncle—my poor uncle! Oh,
my God! what brutes! What merciless
brutes! He never injured living
man," and turned as pale as the corpse
before him, and sat down all in a trem-
ble, upon a chair some one set for him,
and burst out crying like a girl.
Pretty soon we turned the crowd out

and set matters straight, and the next
day there was an inquest. The jury
gave the only verdict they could give,
"wilful murder;" but it was against
some person or persons unknown; and
who had murdered old Dr. Danbury,
no mortal could guess, any more than
they could the motive, for even his
watch was in his pocket yet, and noth-
ing had been taken from the room or any
part of the house.

Another thing was strange; neither
Wilson nor myself had seen any one
pass from that direction for two good
hours, and that the murder must have
been committed within that time
seemed certain; for the wound was
fresh and the body scarcely stiff yet
when we found it.

It was a case for detectives, that
was certain; and a smart detective
would be, too, who could fathom
the mystery to the bottom. That man
was Abe Hinkle, if ever there was one,
though you'd hardly have thought it,
to look at him.

I don't think Mr. Albert Danbury
thought much of him even when he
said these words to him:
"They tell me you're an excellent
detective, Mr. Hinkle; and if you
bring my uncle's murderer to justice,
I don't care what it may cost me. I
shall never rest until he is found. It
would not be consistent with my duty,
as the doctor's nearest relative, even
were I not his heir."

Hinkle intimated that he understood
what the gentleman's feelings, as a
gentleman, must be, and took a mighty
notion to the business; for where there
was nothing but plain sailing, there
was no interest to Hinkle, and there
was just the mystery in this case that
he liked.

You see, he and I were bosom
friends, not to say connections. He
married my pet sister, and had been a
kind of pet brother ever since; and he
told me (knowing I could hold my
tongue) what he wouldn't have told
any other mortal under the sun.

After he had examined the premi-
ses, he told me what he had made out.
It wasn't much; the mark of a man's
boots on the garret stairs, and a bit of
light gray cloth, torn by a broken ban-
nister, on the third floor.

"The housekeeper wears black," says
he; "the old man wore black, too; no-
body else went upstairs, and the
crowd stopped on the second floor.
The man who killed the doctor left
that behind him, or I'm a Guinea nig-
ger, Grigg. I've got the clue."

He didn't say any more to me, and,
in fact I didn't expect it. That was
more than any one else could have
coaxed out of Hinkle. It put a notion
into my mind, and it was the same no-
tion that was in his.

I looked at him and he looked at me,
but he knew I was not the kind of a
man to take any advantage of him; and
when I heard him tell Mr. Albert Dan-
bury that he hadn't a ghost of a clew
yet, it was only what I expected.

The funeral was over by this time,
and the heir had left his boarding-
house and came to live at his own
mansion. It was being put in order,
and painted and papered, and a week
after, Mr. Danbury married, quite
privately and quietly, a woman he had
been engaged to for several years, and
brought her home.

They had been waiting, people said,
for the old doctor to die. Mr. Dan-
bury was as poor as a church mouse,
and she was no better off than he, and
was up to the ears in debt and diffi-
culty that if he hadn't fallen into the
fortune when he did, nothing was left
for him but to leave the city.

He was a thriftless, improvident fel-
low, as most men who have only to
wait for dead men's shoes must be.
But he seemed fond of the girl he had
married and she of him. We saw a
good deal of them about that time in
the way of business, and he won on
me, I must say that.

I have seen Hinkle in disguise before;
but, bless you, when I met an old
gentleman with a white choker, and
very bad with the gout, at the door of
the house where Mr. Danbury had
boarded before he was married, and he
put his cane-head to his nose and winked
at me, I was astonished.

"Hinkle," said I.
"I'm Professor Hubbs for the pres-
ent," says he, and I'm boarding here.
I'd like to have you drop in and take
a cup of tea with me to-night—in plain
clothes, if you please."

pitches the slop out of the window,
and uses the hot water in the kettle to
mix two doses of brandy in the teapot,
which he drank out of, giving me the
cup for politeness sake.

After a while, he says:
"Grigg, whose room is this?"
"It's Mr. Danbury's," says I.
"Good!" says he. "Yes, this was
his. Now, lock the door, and come
here."

I followed him, and he opened an-
other door, and there was a bath-room.
"Look out of the window," says he,
"and tell me what you see."
Said I:
"Six flat roofs of houses a story
lower than this."

"Could you walk across them?"
says he.
"Why not?" says I.
Says he:
"And if you did, you'd come at the
end of your walk to a trap-door with
the hinges taken off, but fastened down
outside by a big stone. That's the
trap-door of the home that Dr. Dan-
bury lived in once, and that Mr. Al-
bert Danbury lives in now."

"Good heavens!" said I.
"That window was open the night
the old man was murdered," said
Hinkle. "The rain came in and soaked
through the ceiling and a servant girl
was dismissed for having caused the
mischief. What do you think now?"
"Think?" says I; "why, that it
makes my heart bleed to think. I've
taken a notion to them. I like his wife.
You can't find a prettier pair any-
where. It will kill her, Hinkle."

He looked at me and burst out laugh-
ing. He was old in the business, but
for all that I wondered at him.
I went away pretty soon, but not a
wink of sleep could I get that night
for thinking; and when, next morning,
I saw young Mr. Danbury listening to
some stuff Hinkle was telling him,
with his young wife on his arm,
looking so fair and pretty, and so fond
of him, I think I felt as if Hinkle was
a villain.

But then there came a picture of the
six flat roofs, and the boarding-house
at the end of the block a story higher,
and the window that could be so easily
opened, and the trap-door off its hinges,
and the nephew waiting for old
shoes within the first, and the uncle
wearing them for eighty-four years un-
der the other, and poverty and passion
goaded the one; and I knew such
things had happened before, and that
many a handsome face and fine figure
had been seen standing before a jury
charged and charged truly with a mur-
der just as bad as this one.

I met Hinkle in his own clothes a
few minutes after. He had left his
disguise somewhere, and was walking
up the Bowery with his hands in his
pockets. He looked a little blue.
"What ails you, Hinkle?" said I.
He looked at me and gave a sort of
groan. "I've been looking for the
hole that bit of cloth fits and I can't
find it. I've managed, one way or an-
other, to look at all the pants, vests
and coats, Mr. Albert Danbury owns;
I've seen all he gave to servants, but
that gray isn't among them. I've got
proof enough, but I want it perfect.
I never failed before. By Jove, I shall
begin to think I'm getting childish!"

Just then somebody hit against my
elbow and went by in a hurry, with-
out a "beg your pardon," or anything
civil.
What Hinkle had said about the
piece of cloth was running in my
head, and I said:
"Now, there's an overcoat might
suit you, if I don't mistake."

And what put it into my head to
say, I couldn't tell you, if you offered
me a fortune for the information.
Hinkle turned, and looked as I
spoke, and gave what you might call
a shout in a whisper. Says he:
"Come on! Don't say a word!
Come on!"

And I followed him. When we had
walked a block or so after the man in
gray, Hinkle said:
"Grigg, that's one of the boarders.
He's on the same floor with Professor
Hubbs. He uses that bath-room with
a window on the roof. He was there
when Mr. Albert Danbury occupied
the room, and this is the first time he's
ever had on that coat. I'll swear to
that, so I know all the clothes in the
house. His name is Guelder."

Then he walked on faster. At last
the man we followed, went into a gam-
bling place, and we went in, too. He
played as gamblers play; we looked
on, pretending to watch the game, but
watching him.

It was twelve o'clock before he left
and went into a restaurant hard by
for supper. We went in, too.
How Hinkle got acquainted with him
(as Hinkle, for as Professor Hubbs he
had known him months) I don't re-
member; but there they were at last,
with both their overcoats off, playing
whist, and Hinkle losing like a ninny
on purpose—getting pretty high, too,
only Guelder was really so—Hinkle
gammoning. And at last I got my cue,
for he whispered, as he dived down af-
ter a dropped card:

"Steal both coats!"
I did it.
At two o'clock I sat waiting for
Hinkle, and my wife had her scissors
ready, and all in a twitter to use them.
Hinkle came in at last and locked
the door.

"Well?" says he.
"It's fine-drawn under the elbow,"
says Bessy.

Out came Hinkle's pocket-book, and
from it the little bit of gray cloth.
Bessie's scissors went to work like
lightning. The darning was cut out.
There was the hole, and the piece
fitted it like wax—thread to thread.
And then Hinkle did what he never
did before—turned sick and faint, and
only came right after a stiff glass of
brandy.

Says he, when it was over:
"Don't laugh at me, Grigg! By Jove,
I never knew such a case. Do you
know, I've just missed hanging the
wrong man. The proof was plain
against Mr. Albert Danbury and he's
as innocent as you or I! Guelder is
the murderer!"

And so he was.
Hinkle accosted him next day, and
all came out. He was a desperate
man—a villain in every way—and
knowing of the rich old doctor's lonely
house, had made up his mind to rob
it.

Of course, he fancied it was worth
the trouble, and took off the hinges of
the trap-door a day or two before, and
wore light slippers when he went over
the roof and down the ladder.

He did not mean murder; but the
doctor, as it seems, saw him, and had
moved, and in alarm and a sort of rage
at finding no valuables, he had fired.
Then he had gone down and opened
the street door—to blind people—and
returned as he came, by the trap-door
in the roof, which he fastened down by
a stone behind.

He confessed the whole, and you
can guess what end he came to.
As for Mr. Albert Danbury and his
wife, they are living together in the
old place yet, and if there's a man in
the world that they may look upon as
their fast friend, it is Detective Hinkle,
who came so near bringing them to
such grief and shame long years ago.

He Could Break the Crystal.
As a variation on the time-honored
story regarding the perfection of con-
trol attainable with steam hammers,
London *Tu Biss* gets off the following:
"I have been told," said Mr. Dubois,
watching the great steam hammer in
the rolling mill, "that a good hammer-
man can break the crystal of a watch
with that 30 ton hammer."
"Yes, sir," said the hammerman, "it
can be done."

"I should like to see it," said Mr.
Dubois eagerly, feeling in his watch
pocket.
"I can do it, sir," replied the man.
"And will you?" replied Mr. Du-
bois, drawing out his watch. "Come,
I am anxious to see it tried."

He laid his watch on the great anvil
plate. The hammer rose to its full
height, and the next instant all its
ponderous weight, with a crushing
force which shook the ground for an
acre round, came down on the watch.
"There, sir," said the hammerman,
"if you don't believe that crystal is
broken, just step down and you can
see it sticking to the hammer."

Mr. Dubois swallowed a whole
mouthful of lumps and gasped before
he could speak.
"But I forgot to say," he exclaimed,
"that it was to break the crystal with-
out injuring the watch."
"Oh, yes," said the hammerman—
"Yes, I know. I have heard that rub-
bish myself, but it's all gammon. I
don't believe it. But you can break
the crystal any time."

Catalina, the Soldier Nun.
A famous heroine in her day was
Catalina de Erauso, still remembered
vaguely as the "Spanish soldier nun."
She left memoirs which have been
translated or summarized or "romancied"
in most European tongues. The
truth of them has been disputed, but
the London *Standard* points out, that
upon the other hand, popes and kings,
nobles and servants accepted every
word, while evidences remained to
support or question the statements.
Catalina, we are told, ran away from
nunnery in San Sebastian at the age
of 15, transformed her conventional
habiliments into doublet and hose and
found employment, as a page in the
household of a noble at Valladolid.
Driven from this refuge by the appear-
ance of her father—who had no sus-
picion, nevertheless—she joined an
expedition sailing to Peru under
charge of Ferdinand de Cordova.
Her ship was wrecked off Patia and
she alone refused to desert the captain,
who stood by his vessel. Catalina
then built a little raft, broke open the
treasure chest, took as much gold as
she could carry and set off for the
shore, but the captain was drowned
embarking. She reached the town

and accepted an engagement as man-
ager to the tailor who made her new
clothes. Complications of business
and passion—for a great lady fell in
love at sight—led to a first duel, in
which she killed her man promptly.
The great lady smuggled her out of
prison, but Catalina found it necessary
to repay this service by pushing the
dame downstairs, probably breaking
her neck. Then she jumped into a
boat, put to sea and was picked up by
a Spanish vessel bound for Concepcion.

At this place her brother was secre-
tary to the governor, and he, all uncon-
scious of the relationship, got her a
commission in the army. Very soon
afterward she distinguished herself in
an engagement, and for twelve years
ranked as one of the most brilliant
officers of the Spanish service—living
mostly with her brother, but keeping
the secret. This happy time came to
an end in midnight duel, when she killed
a man unknown, who proved to be
this same brother. Flying for life
once more, Catalina crossed the Andes.
All her companions perished, but she
reached Tucuman after terrible adven-
tures. Another love affair, all on one
side, and another fatal duel, brought
her literally to the gallows, but with
the rope around her neck she escaped.
Traveling on to Cuzco she joined an
Alcalde with a pretty wife and a gentle-
man, his friend. In a very few days
Catalina perceived that these two had
an understanding. The Alcalde per-
ceived it also and took an opportunity
to murder his faithless friend. He
would have murdered his wife, but
Catalina snatched her to the saddle
and rode furiously for Cuzco. The
Alcalde pursuing, she ran him through,
but received a desperate wound. The
fugitives got safely to the bishop's
palace. Catalina knew, however, that
her secret must be discovered now.
She had just strength enough to reveal
it to the bishops before fainting. The
worthy man reported the whole story
to the King, who sent orders that
Catalina should be dispatched by the
next ship. All Spain declared for the
heroine. At her arrival Count Olivarez,
himself, the Prime Minister met her;
the King kissed her; the Pope sent
for and forgave her, and Vasquez
painted her portrait.

Little Peter.
This is the real name of the petrel,
a bird that lives on the sea. The
harder it storms the better he likes it,
and the more noise the sea makes the
louder he cries.

The sailors, who are so jolly, never
like to meet a petrel. They are also dis-
mal in their coal-black coats, and sea-
men think they bring them ill-luck,
too.

You could not guess how the petrel
sleeps. He first makes of himself a
feather ball, and sits on the water, just
as your canary does on his perch.

In the final trial, Friday, the American boat Vigilant again vanquished the English Valkyrie, winning by 40 seconds. The cup remains here, and Johnny Bull has something yet to learn in the matter of constructing fast sail boats.

Two World's Fair trains on the Michigan Central Railroad, collided, Friday morning, at Jackson, Michigan. No less than eighteen persons were killed and thirty-nine injured. The terrible accident was caused by the air brakes on one of the trains failing to work.

MARSHAL M'MAHON, the great French soldier and ex-President, died in Paris Tuesday morning. He distinguished himself as a military leader during the Crimean war in 1855, and later in the war with Austria. In 1893 he was elected President of the Republic of France, a position he held for seven years.

THE Chief of the Bureau of Statistics at Washington reports that for nine months ending September 30, 1893, as compared with the corresponding period last year, the total value of the exports of breadstuffs showed a decrease of \$59,892,617; of provisions a decrease of \$20,340,399; of minerals oils, an increase of \$66,833. The value of the exports of cotton for September, 1893, were \$215,440 less than in September, 1892.

THE personal property in Pennsylvania subject to taxation aggregates \$607,320,458, the tax on which amounts to \$2,429,381, and of this amount Philadelphia's \$299,391,627 heads the list. In the schedule Allegheny county is a poor second to Philadelphia, its personal property being valued at \$67,402,701, from which \$269,210 is derived. Lancaster, Montgomery, Berks, Chester and Bucks rank in the order named. The great coal county of Schuylkill pays only \$12,931 personal tax, while Forest brings up the tail end with \$626 to its credit.

HAVING thus far discharged every duty most fully and satisfactorily, as Register of Wills, Mr. Helfenstein's candidacy for re-election to the same office is received with much favor not only by his fellow Democrats, but also by the numerous independent voters of the county. He has thoroughly systematized the important work of the office, is always careful in executing the affairs of the same, in every instance, in strict accordance to law, and in his treatment of all who have business to transact with the Register of Wills he is uniformly considerate and courteous. It is not strange, therefore, that Mr. Helfenstein is a very popular official, and that his prospects for re-election are decidedly bright.

THE latest information from Washington indicates that there will be no compromise on the Silver question and that unconditional repeal is only a matter of time. The length of time intervening will depend upon how much longer the minority will be able to control the majority of the Senators. It ought to be pretty clear, even to a blockhead in statecraft, that the United States Senate is very much in need of a new code of rules. The minority should always be not only heard but respected, but when a few Senators are allowed to make speeches by day and night for the purpose of killing time and to demoralize the majority, it should become the duty of the majority to emphatically sit down on the obstructionists. If the existing rules will not allow this to be done, the quicker the rules are torn to shreds the better.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 13, 1893. President Cleveland may be surprised at the failure of the continuous session of the Senate, which began Wednesday and is still going on, to force a vote on the Voorhees Bill; if so he is probably the only man in Washington who is. So far the much advertised and entirely needless contest of physical endurance has fulfilled public expectation to the dot. It has accomplished nothing, except to put a lot of ordinarily pleasant tempered, elderly gentlemen into a very bad humor, by causing them to lose their accustomed rest. It is now said that Mr. Cleveland insisted upon this test being made, not because he expected a vote to be reached on the Voorhees bill, but because of his belief that it would result in stirring up public indignation towards the Senators because of their refusal to vote on the bill. How long the test is to be continued is, of course, problematical, but it will not surprise those who know how the more conservative Senators on both sides feel about the matter to see it end any hour by their acceptance of a compromise. The proposition to adjourn or take a two weeks recess as soon as the repealers became satisfied that a vote could not be reached met with little favor in any quarter, the majority of the Senators seeming to be determined that neither recess nor adjournment shall be had until the matter is disposed of. To keep a quorum of Senators on the floor constant calls

of the Senate are required and the call may prove fruitless at any hour.

A ring of real estate speculators which has for some years been in control of the municipal affairs of the District of Columbia so far as they relate to the expenditure of money for street improvements and sewers is now behind one of the most bold-faced jobs ever attempted to be put through Congress. This ring has large investments in suburban property, and not satisfied with getting a much larger share of the money annually appropriated for street improvements etc., than it had the slightest equitable right to, it now proposes that Congress shall authorize the Commissioners of the District of Columbia to issue \$10,000,000 worth of bonds—practically United States bonds—the entire amount to be spent in sewers and street improvements, the lion's share of which would of course, be spent upon the suburban property owned by the ring which includes in its membership Senators and Representatives. The ring has secured the endorsement of the Commissioners to the bond job, but that was not a difficult feat, as every civil Commissioner the District has had for years has virtually been the creature of this ring, and those who have dared to object to obeying any of its decrees have never served more than one term. Nine-tenths of the people are opposed to increasing the already outrageously large debt of the District of Columbia by any further issue of bonds, even if the money were to be fairly spent, but the peculiar form of government here gives them no chance to make themselves heard or their influence felt, the Commissioners always acting on the Vanderbilt system. When this matter gets before Congress some member with a good stiff backbone, which can neither be bent by money nor social influence—two aids of crooked legislation—will have an opportunity to make reputation by a complete expose of the objects of this ring.

A fair idea of the extent to which the holding of office in the government departments at Washington has been made a family snap is given by one of the reports made by the joint Congressional committee which is engaged in investigating the workings of the departmental service. The figures in this report are decidedly interesting. They show that very nearly one-fourth of the 17,599 United States employees at Washington have one or more relatives in office, and that a considerable proportion of them have from two to seven relatives in office, while two individuals have nine relatives each upon Uncle Sam's pay rolls. This showing is made up from statements made by the office-holders and does not include distant relatives. It seems that while some of the sensational newspapers were crediting the new Chinese minister with making threats of retaliation in case the Geary law was enforced that moon-faced diplomat was engaged in a far more pacific task—that of assuring Secretary Gresham that if the law was amended so as to give the Chinese in the United States a reasonable time to register he would pledge his government to see that they registered. The McCreary bill which now has the right of way in the House until disposed of amends the Geary law so as to give the Chinese six months to register, and modifies it in several other ways. It is thought that the bill for the repeal of the Federal election laws, which was passed by the House this week, will be amended by the Senate before it passes that body. Many democrats who voted for it in the House consider it entirely too sweeping and will be pleased to see it amended.

AFTER THE TERRIBLE STORM.

EIGHTEEN LIVES LOST ON A LAKE ERIE STEAMER. BUFFALO, N. Y., Oct. 15.—Eighteen persons, the entire crew of the propeller steamer Richmond, are given up for lost in last night's storm on Lake Erie. The corpse of five have been washed ashore at Van Buren Point, forty miles from this city, near Dunkirk. The shore of the lake is strewn with wreckage and merchandise. The storm raged here all day yesterday. During the afternoon the roof of the Western New York and Pennsylvania freight house was lifted off and the walls fell with a crash, killing three boys and injuring seven men. The boys were Willie Lamery, Fred Heimlich and Johnny Dwyer.

CHICAGO, Oct. 15.—The severity of the northwest gale that has swept the great lakes for the past forty-eight hours has not been exceeded during the season of navigation for the past ten years. The list of wrecks in proportion to the number of vessels out in the gale is larger perhaps than any in the history of the latter-day marine. That there has been a large loss of life now seems certain, but it may be several days before it is known just how many sailors perished. The list of wrecks thus far reported includes three steamers, one tug, one yacht, nine schooners and two barges. BALTIMORE, Oct. 15.—The West Indian hurricane of Friday burst upon the city early, and a driving rain fell nearly all day, while high winds played great havoc through the streets. The hurricane wrecked the telegraph and telephone wires in all directions, and by nine o'clock the city was practically cut off from the world. The crowning calamity of the day came at ten o'clock at night, when a furious blaze started in the Brush Electric Light works, and communicating to the City Jail, caused a wild panic among the hundreds of prisoners. Scores were rescued just in the nick of time, amid scenes of rare horror, while thirty had to be taken to the hospitals, suffering from smoke inhalation and other injuries. Many prisoners were found unconscious; others in their mad haste to escape jumped from the upper tiers to the floor below. Chas. Dunn, colored, was fatally injured in this way, and died yesterday morning. It was more than two hours after the jail took fire before the last unconscious victim was carried out. When the prisoners reached the yard some tried to escape, and made frantic rushes for liberty. The fire was confined to the south wing of the jail, which was gutted. The loss is estimated at \$25,000. The destruction of the Brush Electric Light Works will leave the city in comparative darkness for weeks,

there being no other plant equipped to supply street light. The loss to the company is \$200,000. WILMINGTON, Del., Oct. 15.—The storm did great damage in this city and vicinity. In East Lake, a suburb, seven houses were unroofed and the family of James Greer had a narrow escape. Six dwellings on Claymont street were also unroofed and two of the inmates were seriously injured. The banks of the Christiana Creek gave way and the southern section of the city was flooded. In South Wilmington the occupants of a number of houses were rescued by boats from the second-story windows of their submerged homes. COLUMBIA, S. C., Oct. 15.—A special to the State from Georgetown tells a terrible story of devastation and death wrought by the hurricane in and around that city and on the adjacent sea islands. At Magnolia Beach almost every house was washed away, and thirteen white and six colored people were drowned. The white people drowned are: Dr. Arthur B. Flagg and wife, Dr. A. B. Flagg Jr. and wife and five children, Miss Bettie LaBruce, Miss Alice LaBruce, and two Misses Weston, daughters of the late Betley Weston.

PLAYED SOLOMON.

Two cows recently went astray at Newport News, Va. One belonged to a negro and the other to a white man named Shields. A cow answering the description of either of the two animals was purchased by a farmer not long since. The bereaved men heard of the purchase and each claimed the animal and presented proof equally convincing. The case came up before a Judge and the jury heard the evidence, but as the witness for each party described the same cow, they were unable to give a decision. Then the Judge said he would turn the cow out on the green. If she went towards the negro's farm she should be his, if she went towards Shield's farm she should be his. The cow was turned out, but she found the grass so satisfying that she went neither way.

LITERARY NOTE FOR OCTOBER. Marion Crawford opens up a new line of thought in his article entitled "Home, the Capital of a New Republic," appearing in the October Cosmopolitan. It is not likely that the October number will have the success which attended that for September. The extraordinary spectacle was presented of a 12-cent magazine selling for 50 and 75 cents, and many hundreds were even sold at \$1.00 each. Probably the record remains without a parallel, in periodical sales, of a number, proving so interesting that, after 211,000 copies had been sold, the News Company had orders for 50,000 more than they could supply, while dealers in various parts of the country, discovering the esteem in which the magazine was held, immediately raised their prices to double, treble, quadruple and in many cases to eight times the regular price.

SWEPT BY THE FLAMES.

FIRE CAUSES A \$350,000 LOSS AT ALLENTOWN. ALLENTOWN, OCTOBER 14.—Not since Ascension Day of 1848 has this city passed through a baptism of flame and fire like that which came with the winds of Friday night and which at midnight enveloped the Breinig and Bachman block at Sixth and Hamilton streets, causing a loss of \$350,000 in two short hours. With a forty-mile gale sweeping up the valley and a hurricane doing its best to outdo the gale, the telephone wires centering in the Telephone Exchange on the top floor of the Weightman building became crossed with live wires and in an instant of time the switch board was a mass of fire. The blaze quickly communicated to the ready material in the Weightman building which abjoins the Breinig block, the latter built three years ago at a cost of \$110,000, and before the operator in charge could make a move to extinguish the flames he was compelled to run for his life.

500 HORSES CREMATED. CHICAGO, Oct. 13.—Frenzied with fright and driven into a stampede by a raging fire that broke out last evening in the Wallace street barns of the Chicago City Railway company, 500 horses were either suffocated or burned to death. The barns were entirely destroyed.

DREADFULLY RISKY.

From the Bradford Era. Philadelphia is starting to build something it calls a "bourse." The thing may or may not be built. Philadelphia started a good many years ago to build a plain English City Hall and is only far enough along with the job to want some of the promoters sent to jail. When it comes to building an affair with a French name the result is dreadfully risky.

A LOSING GAME.

From the Baltimore Sun. The supply of wheat in the country decreased in market value some \$9,000,000 last week. Nothing in the matter of supply and demand caused this decrease. Its cause is attributed by men of judgement and experience to the delay in the Senate on the silver bill. This is what the silver Senators are costing the farmers. What are the laboring men and manufacturers and merchants paying for their share in the glorious Senate?

SOMETHING TO BE PROUD OF.

THE PRODUCTS OF THE STATE OF WASHINGTON ARE BIG AND MANY. From the New York Recorder.

- An apple weighing 2 pounds and 4 ounces. One strawberry 10 inches in circumference. A bunch of grapes weighing 6 pounds. An onion weighing 4 pounds and 1 ounce. A potato weighing 8 pounds 4 ounces. A radish weighing 94 pounds. A beet weighing 30 pounds. A pumpkin weighing 93 pounds. A watermelon weighing 64 pounds. A cabbage weighing 53 pounds. A squash weighing 120 pounds. Timothy 7 feet 8 inches high. Clover 5 feet high. Alfalfa from a yield of 12 tons per acre. Corn stalks 14 feet high. A hill of potatoes that yielded 43 pounds. Sixty-seven pounds of potatoes from 2 pounds planted. Hops from a yield of 9,592 pounds per acre. Wheat from a yield of 68 bushels per acre. Oats from a yield of 125 bushels per acre. A blackberry bush showing a growth of 21 feet this year. A branch from a prune tree 33 inches long with 46 pounds of fruit on it. A lump of coal weighing 16,360 pounds. A plank 50 inches wide, 30 inches thick and 32 feet long, and not a knot in it.

USEFUL HINTS.

You can drive nails into hard wood without bending them if you dip them first in lard. Light screw marks may be removed by simply moistening them with water and laying in the sun. To wash red table linen, use tepid water with a little powdered borax (borax sets the color); hang to dry in a shady place. The washing must be done separately and done quickly with very little soap; the rinsing water should have a very little starch in it. Iron when nearly dry. A convenient pocket pin cushion is readily constructed of two small rounds of card-board covered with silk and overhanded together after a piece of wadding has been laid between them. The edge can then be set thickly with pins, but here the right sort should be used. The cheap articles of home manufacture are too large for the purpose. Small English pins should be employed.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the World for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chloasma, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. W. Culbert, Druggist, Collegeville, Pa.

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Leopold's, 254 HIGH ST., POTTS TOWN, PA. GRAND DISPLAY Furniture, Carpets, BEDDING, & C. Collegeville Furniture Warerooms! We have taken special care in selecting our Spring Stock, and believe we have the finest selection of stock ever offered in this place or any other in Montgomery County. Young Housekeepers will be interested and greatly benefited by calling and obtaining prices. Brussels, Ingrain and Rag Carpets STAIR CARPETS and RUGS of all kinds. Window Shades with spring rollers, as low as 25c. Shades with Linen Fringe, 50c. to \$1.00. Oak and Walnut Bedroom Suits in great variety. A big line of Fancy Rockers, Lounges, Couches, Sideboards and Hall Racks. Willow, Pinch, Silk Tapestry and Hair Cloth Parlor Suits at astonishingly low prices. Chamber Sets, Fancy Lamps, Vases and Umbrella Stands. Bed Springs, Mattresses, Feathers, and Bedding of all kinds. OIL CLOTHS Both Table and Floor. Picture Frames made to order. Upholstering and all kinds of repairing done at low prices. All goods delivered free of charge. 5 per cent. allowed for cash. Our Motto is: Low prices, quick sales and small profits.

John L. Bechtel, COLLEGEVILLE, PA. We have added Another and Better to our former lot of Bargains in BED BLANKETS! Most of them came direct from the mill to our counters; they are somewhat damaged, but so slightly as to escape notice; yet the prices are down to one-half or two-thirds that of perfects. The \$2.50 NEARLY ALL-WOOL white is the latest and biggest bargain. It has a bright fast-colored border, is thick, soft, and smooth—not a picky point to be found in its entire length or breadth—is 2 1/2 yards square, weighs 6 lbs., and confers a most grateful woolly warmth to bed and person; it sells at \$5.00 in all town and city retail stores. The entire list of bargains follows, viz: Cotton—Greys, 10-4, 85 cents. Tans, 10-4, 38 cents. Part Wool—Greys, 11-4, \$2.25. Whites, 1-75. Scarlets, 2-25. Nearly All-Wool—Greys, \$2.75. Whites, 3-50. Reds, 4-50. Positively All-Wool—Scarlets, \$5.00. Whites, 8-00. A FEW BLANKET PIECES AT 50 AND 75 CENTS EACH. Men's and Children's Hats At from 12 1/2 to 90 cents each, that were from 50 cents to \$2.25.

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OUR STOCK. Store Goods! Was never more complete in scope and variety than at present, including just what our customers need to supply their everyday wants at Narrow Margin Prices. There is no need of elaborate mention in the list of DRY GOODS, it being sufficient to say that the shelves are filled with the best muslins, flannels, calicoes, gingham, dress goods, &c. A fair exchange—goods for cents and dollars and no pay required. It is guaranteed to give us what you get FULL value. Be sure to give us a trial in the line of GROCERIES! Full line syrups, 25c. a gallon and upwards; 4 lbs. large raisins, 2c.; 4 lbs. head rice, 35c.; 4 lbs. tobacco, 25c.; crystal rice, 5c. lb.; 6 lbs. for \$1.00. There is much room for deception in handling groceries. Our aim is to deal in pure goods. In Furnishing Goods for men, women and children, we mean to lead. In SCHOOL SUPPLIES for boys and girls who are going to assist in conducting the affairs of township, State and Nation, and by who we have just what they want. M. T. HUNSICKER, IRONBRIDGE, PA.

SUNDAY PAPERS. The different Philadelphia papers delivered to your door to purchase in Collegeville and Trappe, every Sunday morning. HENRY YOST, News Agent, Collegeville, Pa. SCRAP IRON. Cash prices paid for Scrap Cast Iron, delivered at the factory; Machine cast, 50 cents per ton; stove and pipe cast, 25 cents per ton; wrought scrap, 35 cents per ton. ROBERTS MACHINE WORKS, Collegeville, Pa.

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THE SCHISLER COLLEGES. That merit is sure to obtain its reward, is illustrated in the Schisler Colleges of Business. In the last three weeks their attendance has increased very rapidly, and at the present time, they have an enrollment equal to the attendance at any one period during the last year, and notwithstanding the hard times, they have been able to locate eighteen of their pupils in lucrative positions, during the last three weeks. Don't eat Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away. Is the truthful, startling title of a little book that tells all about No-to-bac, the wonderful, harmless Guaranteed tobacco habit cure. The cost is trifling and the man who wants to quit and can't run on physical or financial risk in using "No-to-bac." Sold by all druggists. Book Drug Store or by mail free. Address The Sterling Remedy Co., Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind. The great value of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for catarrh is vouched for by thousands of people whom it has cured.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures. Mrs. Theresa Harrison. "For fourteen years I have suffered with kidney troubles; my back so lame that sometimes I could not raise myself up out of my chair, nor turn myself in bed. I could not sleep, and suffered great distress with my food. I have taken four bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla. I feel like a new person, and my terrible sufferings have all gone. Life is comfort compared to the misery it used to be." Mrs. Theresa Harrison, Albion, Pa. Hood's Pills cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

OUR STOCK. Store Goods! Was never more complete in scope and variety than at present, including just what our customers need to supply their everyday wants at Narrow Margin Prices. There is no need of elaborate mention in the list of DRY GOODS, it being sufficient to say that the shelves are filled with the best muslins, flannels, calicoes, gingham, dress goods, &c. A fair exchange—goods for cents and dollars and no pay required. It is guaranteed to give us what you get FULL value. Be sure to give us a trial in the line of GROCERIES! Full line syrups, 25c. a gallon and upwards; 4 lbs. large raisins, 2c.; 4 lbs. head rice, 35c.; 4 lbs. tobacco, 25c.; crystal rice, 5c. lb.; 6 lbs. for \$1.00. There is much room for deception in handling groceries. Our aim is to deal in pure goods. In Furnishing Goods for men, women and children, we mean to lead. In SCHOOL SUPPLIES for boys and girls who are going to assist in conducting the affairs of township, State and Nation, and by who we have just what they want. M. T. HUNSICKER, IRONBRIDGE, PA.

SUNDAY PAPERS. The different Philadelphia papers delivered to your door to purchase in Collegeville and Trappe, every Sunday morning. HENRY YOST, News Agent, Collegeville, Pa. SCRAP IRON. Cash prices paid for Scrap Cast Iron, delivered at the factory; Machine cast, 50 cents per ton; stove and pipe cast, 25 cents per ton; wrought scrap, 35 cents per ton. ROBERTS MACHINE WORKS, Collegeville, Pa.

Warranted to Keep Time! Our WATCHES are warranted to Keep Time. They are exceedingly well regulated in their habits and some of them can be purchased for prices which will make you wonder how such perfect mechanism can possibly be made and put together for the money. You ought not to go without a watch, especially when you can purchase an admirable time keeper for \$5.00 in Gold Filled. A Ladies' 14 Kt. Gold Filled Hunting Case, Elastic Movement, warranted to wear 30 years, for \$15.00. A Gents' Gold Filled Case, Elgin, 30 years' wear, \$15.00; Open Case, \$14.00. We have recently made some notable additions to our Stock of Rings, Genuine Diamond Rings for \$2.75, \$3, \$4, \$5.50, \$8.50, \$8.00, and up. These goods are bargains. J. D. SALLADE, 16 E. MAIN STREET, NORRISTOWN, PA. OPPOSITE PUBLIC SQUARE.

SILVERWARE. COMPLETE TEA, DINNER AND DESERT SERVICES. CAKE, BERRY, FRUIT AND CEBLEY DISHES. A SUPERB ASSORTMENT COMPRISING ALL THE LATEST IDEAS OF THE SEASON. NEW STYLES PARTICULARLY CONSPICUOUS for Elegance and Distinctiveness. G. LANZ'S, No. 211 DeKalb Street, Norristown, Pa.

COLLEGEVILLE DRUG STORE. COMPOUND SYRUP WILD CHERRY AND SENEGA. Cures Coughs, Colds, Croup, &c. TOILET LOTION, Cures Chapped Hands, Face, Relieves all Irritations of the Skin. PURE BLACK PEPPER, PRIME SWEET MARJORAM, CORN CURE, 10c. PER BOTTLE. VIOLIN - AND - GUITAR - STRINGS. PURE SPICES A SPECIALTY. JOSEPH W. CULBERT. READ TO THE END!

PROHIBITION! Well, says the reader, no Prohibition for points. I am not discussing prohibition from a political standpoint. I will take the business side and will prohibit any wholesale firm to overload or overcharge. I will prohibit myself from making my goods too high; I will prohibit the printer from quoting you prices, but I WILL NOT PROHIBIT my numerous friends to call at my store. At PROVIDENCE SQUARE, PA., And get prices and examine goods, and compare price with quality—something which the average buyer will not do—consider quality with price. A FEW SPECIALTIES ARE: AN IMMENSE STOCK of shoes; my own make Pantaloons—Overall; they will please you. We make pantaloons a special feature of our business. Will be pleased to show you our stock. Yours Respectfully, JOSEPH G. GOTWALS.

COAT OPENING | OCTOBER 12, 13, 14. We Are in Position to Give Special Prices. AXMINSTER and MOQUETTE CARPETS. We are able to do and meet what are called in Philadelphia "bargain prices." Prompt cash was a premium with carpet manufacturers and the use of it now has secured better buying of this season's goods than we have been able to show before. If you are ready to make a election we are ready with. Newest Designs, Prettiest Patterns, Best Selections, CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, LINOLEUMS, SHADES, MATS AND RUGS. We feel this season's display will please in pattern and quality and variety. We know we are asking ALWAYS THE LOWEST PRICES. We take measurements anywhere and sew and lay the carpets in a manner to insure satisfaction. Our stock of OIL CLOTHS on display and it is in such great variety that we are able to make any required size. They will be cut to suit your direction. We invite a visit of inspection. I. H. BRENDLINGER, NORRISTOWN, PA., LEADING DEALER IN Dry Goods, Books, Carpets, Trimmings and Coats. 213 and 215 DeKalb St.

15 Per Cent. Reduction. Specialties for Spring which are Remarkably Cheap. Have Just Opened a Case of Fine Dress & Apron Gingham! 4 yards for 25c. Colors fast and quality excellent. Simpson's Fast Calicoes, in Remnants, 3 yds. Cheviot Shirting, 4 yds. for 25c. Extra fine Toweling, 5c. a yard. Men's extra fine seamless hose, 2 pair for 25c. Spring Styles of Gents' Neck Wear, 25 and 50c., and latest in LINEN COLLARS. We have Fine Assortments of Gents' Tourist Hats, College Cats, and a Good Every Day Hat for 25 Cents. SHOES AND RUBBERS! Freed's Hand-made Shoes are in and prices away down. Plain Shoes for \$1.00 and \$1.25. Men's Lace Shoes, extra good, \$1.25. Children's Shoes, \$1.00. Extra fine line of Ladies' and Misses' Shoes, from \$1.00 to \$2.50. FULL LINE OF HARDWARE! Shovels, Rakes, Hoes, Chicken Wire, &c. Choice Early Rose Seed Potatoes, \$1.25 per bushel. Onion Sets and All Other Variety of Seeds, and guaranteed to give satisfaction. Extra Choice Groceries. We have the finest Syrups in the Market. New Orleans Molasses. Large California Prunes, 2 lbs. for 25c. Apples and Peaches. Full Cream Cheese. Extra fat Mackerel, 4 lbs. best head rice for 25c. Have received a car load of Cement, and will quote low price in lots. W. P. FENTON, COLLEGEVILLE, PA. 215b. GET YOUR Posters Printed at the Independent Office.

Summer Clearance Sale! Must Make Room for New Fall Goods. DRESS GOODS—Challies that were 10 and 5c. reduced to 5c. Pongees that were 30 and 15c. reduced to 12 1/2. Serges that were 15c. reduced to 10c. Black Lace that was 45c. reduced to 30c. CLOTHING—Young Men's and Youths; also all sizes pants. Must be closed out. We will not carry them over. We have marked them at just half their former price. These are EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS. Our immense stock of all grades of CARPETS are treated the same way. REMNANTS—Our remnant counter is laden with bargains. Prizes from 3c. to 5c. per yard, worth 8c. It will pay you to examine this counter. SEASONABLE GOODS—Best Wire Window Screens 25c. each. Best Quilt Fruit Jars 60c. per dozen. Sticky Fly Paper 3c. per double sheet. Also a full line of Housefurnishing Goods in every detail. Crayons still given for every \$10 worth of goods purchased. E. L. Markley, ROYERFORD, PA.

FOR SALE! A first-class Parlor Organ, cheap. Apply to W. H. THORNTON, COLLEGEVILLE, PA. The Best Salve in the World for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chloasma, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. W. Culbert, Druggist, Collegeville, Pa.

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Providence Independent

TERMS - \$1.25 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Thursday, Oct. 19, 1893.

Home Flashes and Sparks From Abroad.

We oft call flattery "soft soap." And this the reason why: We readily detect in each the presence of the lie. Judge.

If that don't explain "soft soap" what will? The first heavy frost of the season was on deck Tuesday morning.

And old Jack was King! The letter, post marked Port Kennedy, came too late for last week's issue.

Optician Kline, of Spring City, inserts an interesting advertisement in another column. He is an excellent optician.

A "good fellow" is seldom a first-class financier.

Mayne R. Longstreth Esq., of Philadelphia, spent Sunday in town.

W. A. Shupe, of Evansburg, will visit this locality every Saturday morning with fresh fish and oysters. Wesley says he intends to haul first-class stock.

When you hear a man and his wife quarreling, come away softly and don't say a word. There are scenes in this world too sacred to be intruded upon by anyone.

Neighbor Saylor, proprietor of the granite and marble works, is offering special inducements to those needing cemetery work of any kind. He does first-class work. See his announcement on another page.

What a pity we can't have yacht races in Kansas; we have so much wind all going to waste.—Topeka Journal.

That's so; and if all the wind now blowing in the United States Senate could be utilized a thrilling boat race on the Potomac might be had.

I. P. Williams is disposing of a car-load of potatoes at Ironbridge this week. Fine tubers at 80 cents per bushel. Send in your orders at once.

The lower house of Congress is troubled with precociousness on the brain; the upper house with wind on the stomach.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The horny-handed sons of toil have to support too many horny-footed sons of indolence.—Dallas News.

A reunion of the Styer family was held on Saturday at the residence of Chalkley Styer, in Whitpain. A number of members of the family were present.

All interest in the international yacht race is lost and all eyes are now centered on the great Senatorial endurance match.—New York Advertiser.

E. C. Espenshlag has rented his farm near this place, preparatory to moving to Centre Point, where he will engage exclusively in the butchering business. He will dispose of his personal property on Wednesday, November 8.

Sheriff Simpson will sell on October 24, at 9 o'clock, on the premises in Upper Providence, the personal property of M. V. Detwiler, consisting of farm stock and implements.

Lawrence Bungert, a milkman of Union county, N. J., recovered a verdict of \$23,000 from the Pennsylvania Railroad on Friday for injuries received in a grade crossing accident. A heavy verdict, that.

At the public sale of the personal effects of Mrs. Fannie Tyson, deceased, Skippack, Friday, auctioneer Ingram had lively bidders. A high clock brought \$41; 2 cups and saucers \$3.00; dinner plates from \$3 to \$3.30 each; many other articles sold correspondingly high.

The celebrated Boy Orator and humorist and violinist, Ralph Bingham, has been engaged to delight and interest an audience in the M. E. church, Evansburg, on Saturday evening, October 28. His power of oratory and his ability to impersonate character, are pronounced wonderful by those who have heard him. Admission 25 and 15 cents.

M. E. church, Evansburg. Sabbath school at 9.30 a. m., every Sabbath. Preaching, 10.45 a. m., and every Sabbath evening at 7.30.

Episcopal service at St. James' Evansburg every Sunday at 10.30 a. m., Sunday School, 2 p. m. Also a service at Royersford at 7 p. m. Rev. A. J. Barrow, Rector.

Divine service during the summer at Union church, near Shannonville every Sunday morning at 10.30. In the afternoon throughout the year at St. Paul's Memorial church, near Oaks, at 3.30 o'clock. Strangers always welcome. Benj. J. Douglass, Rector.

Services next Sunday at the Evangelical churches of Trappe circuit, as follows: Trappe, 10 a. m.; Limerick, 2.30 p. m.; Schwenksville, 7.30 p. m. Revival meetings at Schwenksville every evening this and next week. On Monday, October 24, Rev. J. A. Fager, of Easton, a former pastor of this charge, will be present and conduct the services for one week.

Divine services next Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, at Augustus Lutheran church, Trappe.

Preaching at St. Luke's, Sunday, 10 a. m. and 7.45 p. m. Subject: The Great Invitation. Lecture by J. Howard Breed, of Philadelphia, on Japan, Saturday, October 28, at 7.30. Public meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E. Sunday, Oct. 29, at 7.45 p. m. The District Secretary of the Schuylkill Valley Union to be present.

Beware of Ointments that Contain Mercury, As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is too often permanent. You can possibly cure them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. For cure of Catarrh, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Price 50c. Sold by F. W. Culbert, Druggist, Collegeville, Pa., 15 cent.

FOUR CENTS PER LOAF.

Mr. Keyser, proprietor of the Collegeville Bakery, has decided to reduce the price of bread from 5 to 4 cents per loaf. The size of the loaves will be maintained, whether the windy U. S. Senate blows on and on, or not.

TEMPERANCE LECTURE.

Mr. Wm. Essick, of Royersford, will deliver a temperance lecture in the Limerick Square Evangelical church next Saturday evening under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., and the L. T. L., of Limerick Square.

DECLARED INSANE.

Ita P. Cassel of Worcester township, has been adjudged insane by a commission in lunacy consisting of Dr. H. M. Bunting, A. M. Brownback, Esq., and Dr. S. Jones. She is 30 years of age and is troubled with a suicidal mania.

DIED AT THE HOSPITAL.

Charles Koons, who was injured by a dynamite blast at Mingo, this township, a short time ago, died at Charity Hospital, Norristown, last week. Funeral Sunday morning last, from his late residence, Harleysville. He leaves a wife and nine children.

MATCHES AND COAL OIL.

Herbert, the two year old son of O. K. Freas, Norristown, recently ate the phosphorus from a lot of matches. Recovering somewhat from the effects of the diet of matches, Herbert next day drank some coal oil and became very ill and narrowly escaped death.

FROM SPRING CITY.

A correspondent writes: Mrs. R. H. Kline, of Spring City, whose weeks ago suffered an attack of paralysis, is now confined to her bed and is unable to walk. Her condition has been the same for the past three weeks with slight signs of regaining strength.

PERKIMION WATER WANTED.

The Homoeopathic Medical Society in the county of Philadelphia has adopted a resolution recommending to City Councils the immediate adoption of the region of the Perkiomen and the upper Delaware and its affluents for the future water supply of the city.

A UNION OF BLACK AND WHITE.

Last Thursday Black and Courts A. H. Gehman granted a marriage license to a colored man to marry a white woman. The parties are Edward A. Miner, aged 21, and Catharine Tompkinson, an Irish lady. Both are employed at the Windsor House, Norristown.

THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S LYCEUM.

The Young People's Lyceum of Augustus Lutheran church, Trappe, will not convene this week but will hold its monthly and annual meeting on Thursday evening, October 26, under the auspices of the Rev. Prof. M. H. Richards, D. D., of Muhlenberg College, will lecture on the subject, "My Den of Eden." All invited.

A LARGE EGG.

Recently a hen belonging to Henry Johnson, of Limerick, laid an egg that measured 7 1/2 x 8 1/2 inches. Mr. Johnson desires it to be understood that this particular and prolific hen lives and thrives upon good Republican soil, and that the Democracy-laden breezes from the north and west do not prevent his hens from laying big eggs and plenty of them.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

Winter bran, \$16.50 @ 17.25; wheat flour, \$8.60 @ 14.15; rye flour, \$2.95; wheat, 65c; 69c; corn, 47c; oats, 37c; butter, 20c; 20c; live fowls, 10c @ 11c; dressed fowls, 10c @ 11c; timothy hay, \$1.10 @ \$1.20; straw, 75c @ 80c; cattle, 3 1/2 @ 5 1/2; sheep, 2 to 4c; lambs, 3 @ 5 1/2; hogs, 9 1/2 @ 9 1/2.

POLITICAL.

Dr. J. Rein Keeler, V. S. candidate for Clerk of Courts, and Daniel A. Shiffert, the Republican candidate for the same position, were in town last week and called at this office. Both are active and intelligent men in the prime of life. The Dr. has been before the people somewhat handicapped in the political race, on account of sickness, but he is regaining his usual strength and will soon be in a position to do vigorous campaigning. We were not "in" when he called last week, but William says "that man is wide awake and knows a thing or two." We are informed that the Dr. is very popular about home.

NOT EXACTLY PAUPERS.

Simon Malone and Edward Malone, brothers, were admitted to the Almshouse in 1878 and remained there some years. Then Simon was left a fortune of about \$3,000 and Edward \$3,100. Both of the old men died recently and the Directors of the Poor entered a claim against the estates for maintenance during all the time they were kept at the almshouse. The Court has filed an opinion in this case making allowance for maintenance of the Malones for six years, the statute of limitations cutting off all claims further back. The amount thus secured by the Directors of the Poor is \$1,716, or \$558 in each case.

AN OLD OLD POST OFFICE.

The Philadelphia Times, Sunday, illustrated what is said to have been the first post office in this county. The tiny stone structure stands upon the Longacre farm, near Linfield, and although the exact date of its erection has long been forgotten, the building is evidently much older than the farmhouse a few yards distant, which was built in 1750. Directly in front of the old post office is a very deep well, now covered over, a modern pump having taken the place of a former windlass and rope.

Deaths.

Mrs. Rebecca Casselberry, widow of John Casselberry, died at her residence in Evansburg, Sunday, aged 87 years. She leaves three sons, J. M. and D. H. Casselberry, of Lower Providence, and Dr. M. L. Casselberry of West Virginia. The funeral will be held to-day (Thursday), meet at the house at 10 o'clock. Services in the Episcopal church at 11 o'clock; interment in cemetery connected with said church.

Mrs. Buckwalter, widow of Wm. Buckwalter, died Monday at the residence of her son Jacob Buckwalter, near Markley's Skippack, aged about 89 years. Deceased leaves three children, Jacob Buckwalter, Abraham Buckwalter, of near this place, and Mrs. H. C. Poley of Limerick. We are not informed at this writing when the funeral will be held.

Mrs. John Rice, daughter of Mrs. J. G. Kline, died of consumption at her residence, near Trappe, Monday, aged 44 years. Deceased leaves a husband and five children. The funeral will be held on Saturday next at 10 a. m. Interment in Lutheran cemetery, Trappe.

NOT RICHLY REWARDED.

Wednesday morning of last week burglars broke into the post-office at Linfield, but secured nothing but a lot of stamps from a drawer. No attempt was made to blow open the safe. The robbers also entered the agricultural warehouse of Joseph M. Kendall, at the same place, by breaking open the door.

ONCE TOO OFTEN.

Wednesday morning, last week, H. H. Hartman, one of the students at Ursinus, jumped on a moving freight car at this station with a view of riding up the railroad as far as Dr. Hamer's house, where he has a room. In jumping from the train at the point named he fell, his head striking a stone. When found he was in an unconscious state with a deep gash in the front part of his head. At this writing he is gradually recovering from his injury. The habit of jumping on and from moving cars is an exceedingly dangerous one, and it is a practice which will be strictly prohibited at any in a neighborhood of Collegeville Station in the future.

ACCIDENT.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Fenton and their son Willie, of this place, were on their way Sunday morning to visit relatives residing in Chester county. In going down what is known as Zook's hill, near Port Kennedy, the leather on the shaft, to which one of the quill straps was attached, tore and the buggy once commenced to kick and run, and all the occupants of the vehicle were soon thrown out. Mrs. Fenton was painfully cut about the head and face. Mr. Fenton and Willie, though the latter was run over by a front wheel, were only slightly injured. The horse ran a mile or more before being captured. A resident of that section, a Mr. Anders, treated the unfortunate most kindly and assisted them on their way to their destination. The buggy, having been temporarily repaired, Mr. and Mrs. Fenton returned in their own conveyance Sunday evening.

A BREAKMAN CUT IN TWO.

With his foot caught and firmly held in a frog on the Reading railroad track at West Falls, John Duffy met death in fearful form about 10.30 o'clock Monday night. Duffy was employed as breakman by the Reading Company, and last night ran ahead of his train to open a switch. His signal was obeyed, and as the train came toward him, Duffy found that his foot was caught firmly in a frog. He shouted for help, and made frantic efforts to release himself, but all in vain. The engineer saw the struggling man in the full glare of the one spot light too late to save his life. Swiftly the great engine bore down on the frantic prisoner and though the lever was reversed and the brake put down hard, the locomotive struck Duffy and he was literally cut in two. Death was instantaneous, but the expression on the dead face showed only too plainly the terrible agony the man had endured, though only for a few seconds.

NEARLY A CONFLAGRATION.

About half past ten o'clock last Sunday night it was discovered that one of the out kitchens of W. P. Fenton's double brick house on School st., was on fire. The discovery was made by one of the college students who occupy the west end of the house. The alarm of fire was at once spread and the ringing of the fire bell soon aroused a number of the sleeping firemen about town and attracted a few other firemen who were not asleep at the time but the engine was soon at hand and, as the flames had made but comparatively little progress, not much effort was required in extinguishing the fire. The brick wall of the house and the slate roof of the kitchen prevented the flames from spreading quickly. About two hours later, after the firemen had all departed, the fire again broke out but by the students, soon mastered the situation—and if Samuel didn't give the fireman Hail Columbia Happy Land next morning, he never handled a pound of meat.

MERRY WEDDING BELLS.

The wedding of Dr. B. F. Place and Miss Elizabeth Wilson, both of Norristown, took place last Thursday evening, October 12, at the residence of the bride's parents' Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wilson, No. 514 West Market st. in the presence of a large number of invited guests. The ceremony was performed by Rev. John Thompson, of Philadelphia. The bride was attired in cream Lansdowne and carried bridal roses. Messrs. A. L. Landis and Earnest Longstreth acted as ushers. Mr. and Mrs. Place left immediately after the ceremony for a trip of two weeks to Chicago and other points West and South. The guests at the wedding from this place were: Miss Sallie Hendricks, Miss Flora Beard, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Rimbey, F. G. Hobson, Esq., and wife, A. H. Hendricks, Esq., and wife, and Dr. and Mrs. E. A. Krusen. The gifts were numerous, useful, and costly. And at last the Dr. renounced single blessedness for the increased blessedness of marital life. May the future of the Dr. and his wife be one of contentment and happiness.

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THE RACES AT SUNNYSIDE.

The races at J. Moran's Sunnyside track, Lower Providence, last Thursday afternoon, were witnessed by quite a gathering of people. The contests were all interesting, some of them decidedly so. The ruling of the judges was not altogether agreeable to those most interested in several instances. As to the question raised whether the leading horse is allowed to break under the wire and yet win, Mr. Baldwin quotes Mr. Bowers, the President and Starting Judge at Belmont, whom he has interviewed since the race: "A horse may break under the wire just as well as at any point on the track, and has the right to do so and win a heat at the same time if no other question is involved." Frank Voorhes' bay mare did some fine level work in winning the 3-minute race. F. M. Lord of Norristown, presented three blankets to as many winners of races. Following is the summary:

3:30 CLASS. Evans' Jennie, 3; Hiter's Trolley, 3; Grater's Ferris, 1. Time, 3:08.

4-YEAR-OLD RACE. Byer's S. M., 2 3 2 2; Whitley's B. M., 1 2 1 1; Saylor's S. M., 3 1 3 3. Time, 3:25, 3:20, 3:22, 3:24.

3-MINUTE CLASS. Drammell's Snowball, 3 3 3 3; Grater's Billie E., 1 2 2 2; Vorbes' Mary S., 2 1 1 1. Time, 3:01, 2:57, 2:59, 3:00.

SPECIAL RACE. Bean's Lottie, 2 2 1 2 1 1; Kaufman's Viola, 1 2 3 w; Whitley's S. G., 3 3 3 1 2 2. Time, 3:02, 2:58, 2:59, 2:59, 2:56, 2:57.

EXHIBITION OF SPEED. Morgan's Easter, 2; Hiter's Lady R., 1. Time, 2:56.

A HURRICANE.

The storm that reached this section last Friday afternoon was more than an ordinary wind and rain storm; it was a hurricane, and it is certainly surprising that so little damage resulted. Frame houses creaked and fairly rocked, tall trees bent before the fury of the wind that moaned about every exposed rock and corner. Fences here and there were blown down, limbs were torn from trees, and telephone and telegraph lines were damaged, yet no heavy losses to individuals resulted. On the editorial page will be found a report of the terrible storm down South.

The storm in the State. Lackawanna county's court house spire at Scranton was blown away, and the apple core of that region ruined. Council Clerk G. M. Stroud's house was unroofed in Chester, and he was awakened by a shower of bricks from the chimney. East Stroudsburg's new pulp mill works were blown down. Loss, \$6,000. Also Feeter's new frame building. Loss, \$800.

With a houseful of guests, the Kendrick Hotel, at Shenandoah, was unroofed and abandoned. The town was left in darkness and the electric railroad is full of washouts. Rafters formed a bridge and saved eight horses over which a great brick barn had blown down in Lancaster. The high brick smokestack of the Lancaster grain elevator was blown across the Reading track.

Entire orchards were destroyed in the Juniata valley. The county bridge at Mexico, Juniata county, was blown down, and three tracks of the Pennsylvania Railroad at Ryds station were covered by a mountain slide. At Williamsport, Otto & Son's furniture factory was the largest of many buildings unroofed, and at Jenkintown a wire on the roof killed a horse that was stepping on it. The electric light wires at York set fire to a stable and warehouse in the business centre of the city, and only a timely discovery prevented a serious conflagration.

From Oaks.

A terrific storm from the southeast visited us Friday evening. It blew off about all the apples in the orchards, broke one window and damaged another in St. Paul's Memorial Church, rocked and swayed the different tenements, tore and destroyed Abe Brown's cafe, and made Rome howl in general. A wind of inches rain fell in the afternoon and night.

Miss Sallie Dettre and Master John Dettre have gone to Virginia on an eleven day trip, and are visiting their brother Lewis, who is located at Berryville. Lew has a saw mill in operation and is a general lumber dealer. Lew likes the country so well that he married a Virginia lady.

A delightful time was enjoyed at Harry Dettre's Thursday night. Between 50 and 60 old friends, were present from near and far. Limerick Square was represented by a portion of the Rogers family, who once lived here. Good music, plenty of refreshments and dancing were included in the evening's program.

Just across the river in Chester county was a fine stone building used as a feed house, and occupied by a colony of Italians, blotches on society, who work on the railroad. Wednesday night, about eleven o'clock, it was discovered to be on fire. About everything was consumed, though the tally men saved some bedding. The building was owned by E. M. Supplee and insured for \$2200. Supplee was not present on fire.

Our Kitty cat-sided. Verdict, poison. We folded him up in some of Senator Aldrich's silver speech at his nine million thirdly, put it tenderly in mother earth, blew the taps, decorated its grave with flowers—all in the space of a few minutes.

"So soon done for; what were you begun for." Cheap excursion over the Perkiomen railroad Sunday next to the "Moose;" the city of monuments. Round trip, \$2.50. That carp Ike caught was a squish. Mr. Ziegler, from Limerick, preached at Green Tree, Sunday.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by the doctor that she had Consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she has saved her life. Mrs. Thomas, 139 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching consumption, tried without result, everything else, then bought a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which he has seen many, that prove the efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at Collegeville Drug Store. Regular size 50c and \$1.00.

Ursinus College Notes.

Messrs. Watts, '94, and Hicks, '95, attended the convention of the C. E. Society, held in Reading from October 11 to 13.

The Ursinus football team were defeated by the Phoenixville, on Saturday, Oct. 14, by a score of 10-0. The Phoenix win, not by their ability, but by the mean and foul playing of the rank decisions of the referee, who acted as though he knew nothing of the game. The Ursinus team play in Potstown on Saturday, the 21st, against the Hill School.

Messrs. O. B. Wehr and Chas. Lersch, both '95, were elected delegates to the Y. M. C. A. convention, to be held in Wilkes-Barre from October 19 to the 22.

From Limerick.

Mrs. Elizabeth Johnson, who has been spending several weeks visiting in Limerick and Upper Providence, returned to her home at Parkerford, Chester county, last Saturday.

The Misses Reidsnyder of Limerick attended Friday's session of the Christian Endeavor Convention held in Reading last week.

Mrs. Dr. Lane left Royersford last week to join her husband at Manitou, Colorado, where the doctor expects to spend the winter.

Benjamin P. Kern, whose horse was fed Paris green whilst on a nocturnal visit at the residence of John Bechtel recently, has been trying to discover some clue that might lead to the detection of the villain who perpetrated this mean and cowardly act. Mr. Kern informs us that several weeks ago, as he was driving along a secluded part of the road, about midnight, two sharp reports of a pistol were heard near by. Who discharged the weapon and for what purpose is a mystery. The old adage is true: "The course of true love never did run smooth."

The Mennonites of Royersford are holding meetings at Limerick Square every Saturday evening in Kline's Hall. A certain person who attends the meetings says: "Rev. Musselman is not only an interesting speaker, but he tells the people what's trum."

Some generous person deposited a button in the collection box a few Sunday evenings ago at St. Luke's church, Trappe. Were buttons a legal tender we would encourage this individual to continue his generosity in this direction. Our representatives in Congress, however, are making a grand display of intellectual greatness, but of physical endurance by talking about silver and not about buttons. If our friend should be compelled to say "silver and gold I have none, but such as I have I give thee," then, please let it be a penny instead of a button.

Rev. E. Clark Hibshman preached a special sermon in St. Luke's church, Trappe, last Sunday, on "Christian Citizenship," from Acts 21: 39. I am a man—a citizen of no mean city. Territorial expansion does not make a nation great, but the character of its citizens. Our primitive fathers came to these shores with heaven in their hearts, and Washington is rendered immortal by his perfect character. Through prosperity, like Greece, Rome and Athens, we have forgotten God. Pestilence, famine, storms and floods abound. Honor has been sacrificed to greed, selfishness, political corruption and wickedness in high places. A proper regard for the Sabbath, hard and persistent knocks at the evil of intemperance and the election of christian men to office is the duty of all christian citizens. They will exalt our nation and lift her from the disgrace into which she has fallen. Let every christian be a man by becoming a christian citizen, and then our grand and glorious America will soon become "Immanuel's land."

W. C. T. U. CONVENTIONS.

The Fall Convention of the county W. C. T. U. was held in Elston Hall, Norristown, on Thursday, Oct. 13. A fair representation of the local unions was in attendance. Owing to the absence abroad of the County President, Mrs. S. L. Oberholzer, the convention was called to order by Vice President Mrs. Mary S. Richards, of Bryn Mawr. The afternoon meeting was in charge of Mrs. Sam'l Davis, Vice President, from Conshohocken. Mrs. Richards having been called away. The County Secretary reported 21 local unions, with a total membership of 496. Several papers read before the convention excited general interest. Of these that on "Woman Suffrage," by Mrs. J. G. Landes, of Norristown, was ordered published, by vote of the convention. L. T. L. work received a share of attention. The propriety of holding an other county L. T. L. convention next summer was favorably considered, and Edgewood Park, Lancaster, was named as a desirable place for locating the convention. An interesting paper on the "Relation of the Local Union to the L. T. L." was read by Miss Huston of Plymouth. Brief reports of the State Convention were also read. Dr. Harriet French and Miss Carrigan of Philadelphia were present and addressed the convention. These ladies were also the leading speakers at the evening meeting. The convention was the guest of the W. Y. S. of Norristown, an excellent lunch having been set by them in their rooms across the way, in the Coleman building.

The State Convention held at Lancaster city from 6 to 10 inst., in St. Paul's church, Rev. J. W. Meminger pastor, proved to be an occasion to arouse considerable local interest. Its evening meetings, held in the Court House, drew packed houses. Its worthy President, Mrs. Anna M. Hammer, presided at all its meetings. Many of the clergy of the city were present to the convention and gave it their hearty endorsement. Many of the churches had their pulpits filled on Sunday by ladies of the convention. All the old officers were re-elected. Amongst the speakers specially engaged for the convention were Rev. Anna Shaw, of Philadelphia, and Miss Helen Saborn, of Boston. Miss Shaw's address, "Law over the auditions," was a most timely and practical. Physical Culture. Among the resolutions adopted by the convention at its closing meeting was that in favor of woman's ballot and calling upon "Unions to appoint Superintendents of Franchise and to push the work most energetically"; that, asking "that the statute of penalty for assault with intent to commit rape at least upon children under sixteen years of age be fifteen years instead of five years as at present"; and that calling for a better enforcement of the law against cigar-

ettes by an appeal to the State Board of Health. The convention was the guest of the counties of Lancaster and Chester. Philadelphia has extended an invitation to the State to hold its next convention in that city.

Important to Our Readers.

Persons who are troubled with blurred vision, pain in the eyes or dull headache, will generally find that imperfect eyes are the cause of the trouble. Not being aware of this unconscious strain, many never give it a thought that properly adjusted spectacles would be a great benefit, and in many cases give instant relief.

IT COSTS NOTHING FOR EXAMINATION: the price of spectacles moderate, but in no case are they given unless required. Parents should see to their children. Often children are dull and unable to keep up in their studies because they are unable to see as they should. The idea that spectacles should not be worn by children, when they will be brighter and more intelligent from their use, is a mistake which many persons make who have children under their control. In after years they are compelled to wear spectacles, which could have been avoided in many cases, had their eyes received the proper attention while children.

FRANK KLINE, Graduate Optician of SPRING CITY, Pa., can be seen at the office of the work, excepting Friday, at his office with R. H. Kline, Jeweler. Mr. Kline guarantees every pair of spectacles he makes to give perfect satisfaction.

It is recommended by the doctors of the vicinity and by the many who have properly fitted with spectacles. See to your eyes before it is too late.

PUBLIC SALE OF Personal Property!

Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the undersigned, in Collegeville, Pa., on FRIDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1893, the following Personal Property: Two bedsteads, desk, bureau, 2 rocking chairs, half-chair, parlor suite, lot of rug carpet and rug, lounge bed sofa, 2 wicker chairs, 50 lb iron safe, 2 sets stage harness, set of single harness, collars, head and blinkers, double lines, cart gears, traces, breast chains; cotton timber and other chains, cider mill, post horse machine and auger, brass axe; beam, 400 lbs capacity; small beam capacity 50 pounds; foot trough, feed chest, 1/2 hoghead, 2 vinegar barrels, lot of bean poles, rope and pulleys, grindstone, one oil barrel, broom, in good order; corn fodder by the bundle. Also, milk cupboard; 2 benches, 10 feet long; milk buckets, cream buckets, milk pans, butter churn, butter hamper, 2 large walters, 1/2 dozen scrapper pans, butcher rack and block, meat saw, cleaver, small tub, 5 gallon oil can, and many articles not specified. Sale at 2 o'clock. Condition-cash. J. G. Fetterolf, aut.

PUBLIC SALE OF Personal Property!

Will be sold at public sale, on WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1893, on the premises of the undersigned in Lower Providence township, on road leading from Collegeville to Ironbridge, about one-half mile from former place, the following Personal Property: Bay mare, 7 years old, sound and gentle in all kinds of harness, a good driver and team leader; a pair of steam, and safe for any woman's use; wagon to drive 6 cows, 6 shafts, farm market wagon, road cart, thrashing machine, windmill, feed cutter, Fred's make; mowing machine, Osborne reaper, nearly new; hay rake, nearly new; plank roller, Reebur's make; wagon pole, hay rope, 2 sets stage harness, set of single harness, collars, head and blinkers, double lines, cart gears, traces, breast chains; cotton timber and other chains, cider mill, post horse machine and auger, brass axe; beam, 400 lbs capacity; small beam capacity 50 pounds; foot trough, feed chest, 1/2 hoghead, 2 vinegar barrels, lot of bean poles, rope and pulleys, grindstone, one oil barrel, broom, in good order; corn fodder by the bundle. Also, milk cupboard; 2 benches, 10 feet long; milk buckets, cream buckets, milk pans, butter churn, butter hamper, 2 large walters, 1/2 dozen scrapper pans,

