



Ursinus College

Digital Commons @ Ursinus College

Providence Independent Newspaper, 1875-1898 The Historical Society of Trappe, Collegeville,
Perkiomen Valley

5-17-1894

Providence Independent, V. 19, Thursday, May 17, 1894, [Whole Number: 987]

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. 19, Thursday, May 17, 1894, [Whole Number: 987]" (1894). *Providence Independent Newspaper, 1875-1898*. 766.
<https://digitalcommons.ursinus.edu/providence/766>

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 19.

Collegeville, Pa., Thursday, May 17, 1894.

Whole Number: 987

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

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

E. A. KRUSEN, M. D., Homeopathic Physician, COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Office Hours:—Until 9 a. m.; 7 to 9 p. m.

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

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

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

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

F. G. HOBSON, Attorney-at-Law, NORRISTOWN AND COLLEGEVILLE. All legal business attended to promptly. First-class Stock Fire Insurance Companies represented. At home, Collegeville, every evening.

EDWARD E. LONG, Attorney-at-Law, and Notary Public. Settlement of Estates a Specialty. Also general Real Estate Business. OFFICE—415 SWEDD STREET, opp. Court House. Residence and Evening Office—North corner, Marshall and Stanbridge Sts., NORRISTOWN, Pa.

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

J. MORRIS YEAKLE, Attorney-at-Law, 413 SWEDD STREET, NORRISTOWN, PA. Estates settled, collections made, conveyancing done. All legal business given prompt attention.

H. W. KRATZ, Conveyancer and Real Estate Agent, Settles estates, collects rents, loans money, and transacts property in the Perkiomen Valley Mutual Fire Insurance Company. Office: No. 8, EAST AIRY STREET, NORRISTOWN, (opposite the Court House). Office Days: Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday.

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

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

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

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

J. H. UNDERKOFFLER, Boot and Shoemaker, Next door to Drug Store, COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Repairing a specialty. Harness repaired.

H. CASSELLBERRY, Carpenter and Jobber, At Perkiomen Bridge, COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Upholstering in all its branches done to order. Furniture repaired, pictures framed, &c.

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

L. B. WISMER, 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.

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

L. H. INGRAM, Boot and Shoe Maker, COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Special attention given to repairing. I use the best material and do first-class work at prices as low as the lowest. Harness repaired neat and substantial at short notice.

D. C. DETWILER, Veterinary Surgeon, IRONBRIDGE, PA. OFFICE: At the residence of Enos H. Detwiler. 277 Castration of Colts, \$1.00.

PASSENGERS And Baggage Conveyed to and from Collegeville Station. Charges reasonable. HENRY YOST, Collegeville, Pa.

MATTIE POLEY, Dressmaker, TRAPPE, PA. Will take work at home or can be engaged by the week.

ANNIE M. MILLER, Dressmaker, TRAPPE, PA. Will take work at home, or can be engaged by the week. 18Jan3m.

MRS. JANE KALB, Dressmaker, PROVIDENCE SQUARE, PA. Will take work at home, or can be engaged by the week.

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

JOHN O. ZIMMERMAN, TEACHER OF Piano, Organ and Singing, COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Dealer in the best makes of Pianos and Organs.

WM. M. BINDER, Piano Tuner, 323 CHESTNUT STREET, POTTSVILLE, PA. Graduate of New England Conservatory of Music, Boston, Mass., and Factory of Hallett, Da. & Co. Orders left at this office will be attended to.

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION. Cora Hoyer Regular Student of Philadelphia Musical Academy for the past four years, will give lessons on Piano or Organ (Pipe or Cabinet). Terms reasonable. Address, YERKES, PA.

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

Advertisement for F. W. Scheuren, Tonsorial Artist, featuring a portrait of a man and text describing his services.

Had a Call To Marry. Philadelphia boasts probably of the prettiest Quaker girls in the world. Twenty years or more ago, there dwelt at the corner of Chestnut and —streets a certain dealer in cheese and butter, by the name of Ephraim Prout. He had made a fortune in the trade and was widely respected.

His aged mother was one of those distinguished personages who take their seats upon the platform in the meeting house, and occasionally, say once in six months or so, have "a call to speak."

And his wife was an industrious body, as young looking as her own daughter.

As for that daughter, words cannot describe her. Nature, in pity for the prejudice which doomed her to wear sadhued garments all her life, had showered upon her all the brilliant tints upon her palette. Friend Ephraim's daughter was fair to look upon.

Perhaps she knew it, for she had a looking-glass, but not one word of flattery had she ever heard.

So, week after week, first day, found Bessie at meeting; second day, busy with household affairs, while her mother superintended the washing; third day, ironing; fourth day, baking; and so on, till the seven were recounted.

She was twenty-four. Twenty-four and not married. Had you asked Hannah Prout why, she would have said: "My daughter does not yet bask in the sun as I could wish, and I cannot allow her to marry until that is well learned."

Young men who saw Bessie at the meeting or in her father's store were not so calm indifferent. More than one Quaker youth, with a pleasant appreciation of Bessie's beauty and thrifty consideration of her father's wealth, were like Barkis "willing."

But on none of them did the paternal eye fall with favor.

Ephraim Prout and his wife Hannah had already selected a husband for their child. That husband was to be one Peter Potter, a widower of forty, who talked and occasionally preached and owned three blocks of Arch street property, "Squares" in the parlance of the Philadelphians.

Bessie had not been consulted. Often she acquiesced in the maternal opinion that Friend Peter was a worthy man. And probably she would have as calmly acquiesced in the opinion that he was the proper husband

to select when the time came, but for one unlucky circumstance.

About the middle of December, just when Bessie's leaves were beginning to merit approval, Selina Grief was married. After passing meeting and going through the other ceremonies, the new-made couple gave a house-warming, and thither of course went Bessie, Bessie's mother and father and Friend Peter.

Thither also came a young man of the world's people, one Mr. John Hubbard, who wore a black coat, a pair of patent leather boots and a stove-pipe hat, and who was regarded by the youthful Friends with feelings of mingled admiration and terror.

Of course there was neither singing or dancing, but they played, the forfeits being generally kisses. Mr. Hubbard enjoyed himself amazingly. He managed to kiss Bessie oftener than anyone else, and that night walked home with her.

Questioned by her mother, Bessie answered: "I thought it but right to allow him lest he should think Friends proud."

So maternal solicitude was put at rest, and few impressions were awakened by the fact that Mr. John Hubbard soon took an immense interest in butter and cheese, conversed with Friend Ephraim on those subjects with great animation when they encountered each other at that Friend's store and managed to be invited home to tea because he really could not leave Friend Ephraim until he had quite comprehended the advantages of the new patent churn.

One evening Hannah cut the loaf, and smiling turned to her daughter and said: "Bessie, thee makes bread as well as thy mother."

That afternoon was one to be remembered. The time had come when Friend Peter Potter might be gratified. His wife was ready for him. A conference was held between the father and the anxious widower respecting Bessie's pecuniary prospects, should her future spouse die first, and the courtship commenced.

The three sat before the fire—Ephraim twiddling his thumbs, Hannah darning stockings; "the child"—Bessie knitting.

Ephraim began. "Bessie."

"Yes, father."

"Thou art fit to manage a house of thy own."

"I think so, father."

"In fact it is time thee should marry."

"Yes, father, I have been thinking so myself."

"I am sorry to hear thee say that my child," cried Hannah. "A young girl should not think of such a matter until suggested by her parent or some wise friend."

Bessie looked down abashed. "Only last week a friend spoke to me of the matter."

"What friend? Good Sarah Ross, doubtless; she is ever for having women marry betimes."

"No, mother; not Friend Rose."

"Perhaps thy Aunt Eliza."

"No, mother."

"Who was it, child?"

"Friend John Hubbard."

"Friend—John Hubbard!"

"Yes, mother. He spoke of thinking well of me, and suggesting that our lives would be passed happily together."

"Bessie, thee knows a female Friend may not marry one of the world's people. Christie Crown was read out of meeting for so doing."

"Yes, mother."

They drove. Peter discoursed volubly. Bessie answered quietly. At last the wire bridge was crossed and Fairmount lay before them.

When this was in sight Bessie spoke: "Friend Peter, thee sees that white building with shutters."

"Aye, verily do I."

"Thee will deliver me by taking this package and obliging it to Friend Ann, with my good wishes. Meanwhile I will hold the reins. I do not wish to alight."

"Friend Peter obediently took the package and departed."

He staid ten minutes. When he returned horse, wagon and lady-love were gone. He rushed out distractedly. No one had seen anything.

Peter waddled home. They were not there. The Quaker mother said: "Be not alarmed; they will return soon."

But the day passed with no sign. So did Saturday.

At ten o'clock on Saturday evening a noise of wheels was heard. Rushing out they found the wagon, mulatto boy and a note, but no Bessie.

In terrible anxiety they tore open the missive. It was as follows:

Dear parents and respected Friend Peter:—I hope you have not been alarmed. I am well. Mother knows, I presume, that it would not be easy to marry if one felt no call to do so. I had no call to be united to Friend Peter. I had a call to marry John. There is no need of the ceremony of passing meeting among the world's people, so I am already Friend Hubbard.

Suggest to Friend Peter the worthy Ann Billings as a wife. She is a better housewife than I. And let me know soon that I may be forgiven, for I am in grief on account of your alarm and annoyance.

Your loving daughter, Bessie Hubbard.

Friend Ephraim twisted his thumbs, Friend Hannah folded her hands, Friend Peter Potter opened his eyes and mouth and shook his head slowly.

At length Hannah said: "Call thy mother, Ephraim."

And Ephraim brought the old lady down stairs. Nobody said a word—not one. They gave her the note. She read, folded it, put her spectacles on the table and sat quiet—fifteen minutes, half an hour, an hour. Then she arose and said:

"I have a call to speak. When the prodigal son returned the father killed the fattest calf. Bessie is a naughty child; but verily she desires forgiveness."

Bessie was forgiven. Two weeks later Peter married Widow Ann, and Mr. and Mrs. John Hubbard were guests at the wedding.—Yankee Blade.

SABRINA'S SCHEME. My eyes wandered away over the familiar scene. There was the sharp blue peak of Sandwich; the tall pines hiding the cold brooks at their feet; the sugar maples; the early wheat. A long contented glance took in the whole and then centered itself on a small dot of white moving upon the green foreground. That I knew was Miss Sabrina's sunbonnet, bobbing up and down, as she picked young peas for my noon-day meal.

This was my fifth summer at Squam cottage, and to me its chief charm lay in its unchangeable monotony. Cheery old Mother Dayton, wrinkled like an over-baked apple, would make me crullers and pan-dowdies innumerable; Father Dayton would bring my horse to the door every rainless morning; Miss Sabrina would watch that my cup of cream and dish of maple syrup were unspilled, and Joe—well Joe just stood around smiling and helped to make the background of the kindly picture. I had but just arrived this morning and was now sitting out on the porch thinking of my previous visits. While thus engaged my reflections were suddenly interrupted by Sabrina, who had appeared on the porch and was scraping an old red wicker chair in a shady corner.

"I'll just sit here near ye a spell, Miss Downing," she said, "if I won't be disturbing your reading nor your day dreaming," and the peas which she had gathered in the patch began to rattle into the shining pan in her lap. I looked and sighed my satisfaction.

"Oh! Miss Sabrina, it's so good to be here. And it's all so sweet and alike. I honestly believe if there were a tree gone from the woods or a stone from the brook, I should know it and miss it, and it's nothing short of miraculous how you manage to keep the chickens and the kittens always just the right eating and playing size."

Miss Sabrina laughed and said almost sharply: "So you haven't missed nothing. Well, Miss Agnes, you're luckier than the rest of us, 'cause we do."

"Joe!" I cried, remorsefully, remembering that no bashful smile had

greeted me as I had climbed down from the fat yellow stage and that it had been a stranger that carried my trunk to its corner under the eaves.

"Yes! Joe," replied Sabrina. "He's married. He lives on the farm 'a'jinin' ours, but it might as well be been to Center Harbor for all we see of him any more."

"So Joe is really married," I cried. "Do tell me all about it."

"She's a friend of yours," was Sabrina's reply, "that broke our Joe's heart and set me to scheming before my time and again my natural inclination. She came here with her little pinto, shiny shoes and her queer dresses all covered with lace, and no fit to 'em either, and her hair all mussed up as if she had lost her comb for a whole month, and Joe just got down onto his knees and stayed there. He'd been there yet, too, if it hadn't been for me, stead of being married to Lisbeth Quimby and havin' a nice farm stocked with yearlings—two of them Jerseys and four of them Durhams, too. You can't get no better combine than that, no matter what you might deserve."

"But do tell me who it was, Miss Sabrina," I implored.

"Twas Roslyn Sargent, that's who it was. 'Twasn't altogether her fault, either. I had sort of hoped that Joe wouldn't think of love and such things for a while, but along early last spring I saw signs that set me a cogitating. He began to set around and dream and read poetry in the Granite Monthly and make up lonesome sounding tunes to the words out of a book of old songs he had. One night I heard him as late as eleven o'clock sitting in the moonlight on the back porch, singing something like this: "When shall I meet her, my queen, my queen?" and I just sort of guessed then he'd meet her at the first opportunity, and that he'd be sure the first petticoat was her royal robe."

I had never heard Roslyn Sargent called an "opportunity" before, but as her counterfeit presentment rose before me, I found a strange fitness in the phrase. How little need was there indeed for a heart to be prepared by youth and poetry or the fond imaginings of love, for its yielding, for even those most hardened melted at her appointed time and place. Miss Sabrina continued in a tone of reminiscence:

"She was here a matter of six weeks, but the mischief was as good as done the first minute. She caught the lace on her white skirt on the wheel getting down from the stage, and when Joe got done untangling it, he was a good deal more snarled up than it was. He's always milked the cows year in and year out since he was 7 years old, and the very morning after she came he forgot it and was a dusting off her snaps of shoes while the poor critters was a bellowing with wonder and disgust. And that's the way things went on. He was making a regular valet of himself for her and skimmed through his natural work until the farm began to look like one of those plantations down south instead of a decent decent Yankee folks' place."

"Mother and I used to sit in the keeping room and listen to her a-playing on her guitar and peek at Joe staring at her like a clean distracted night owl and wonder what he would do when they was married and settled down with us."

I gave a little cry—"Why, Miss Sabrina, you don't suppose that Roslyn Sargent would—?" Miss Sabrina interrupted me gravely. Why bless you, Miss Agnes, we hadn't no reason to object. We hadn't nothing agin her. She was mighty pretty and pretty spoken, too, but mother said 'twould be like trying to domesticate a humming bird. He ain't proposed yet, says mother, who is always looking at the bright side. "No, but he's going to within forty-eight hours, as things is looking now." I answered her, as I took a sly peep through the window at Joe's face. And jest then my scheme came to me. I nursed my Aunt Mildred through lung fever once and I remembered the little slippery leeches the doctor put on her temples. He called 'em 'counter irritant' and so I thought of Lisbeth Quimby. She isn't one of those quiet girls that sit with their hands in their laps, waiting to say thank'e to the first man that came by, but ever since he used to take her gingerbread nuts to school.

"I didn't say nothing to nobody, but just hitched the old mare and drove right over to the Quimby's and brought her back with me. She sort of hesitated a little about coming so sudden, but I said, careless like, that pretty city girl at our house was making a regular slave of our Joe, and in a minute she went and packed her things—enough for a good long stay. Gracious! Miss Agnes, I was ashamed to see how dreadful easy scheming was when once my mind was made up of it."

"Well, I knew I could count on Joe's natural politeness and I didn't give him a chance that whole day to leave Lisbeth a minute. The last two hours of the evening took work,

though. You see Miss Sargent was a perfect owl at night and she had got Joe clean out of the habit of being in bed by nine o'clock, but Lisbeth was used to being sleepy betimes, and in spite of all I could do and the excitement of the thing, she nearly give up and went to bed fast. I didn't believe in giving her my confidence about my own brother, but I got so desperate I walked over to her side of the room and whispered real sharp, 'Lisbeth Quimby, you've got to sit up till that girl goes to bed. She looked wide-awake enough after that, I can tell you."

"So Joe did not propose within forty-eight hours after all, Miss Sabrina."

"Yes, he did," chuckled Miss Sabrina, audibly, "but it was to Lisbeth Quimby. I overheard the whole thing. You see, Miss Sargent had gone off early the next morning to a place in the woods that Joe had fixed for her with a hammock, and a rug and a table for books, and Joe had done up his morning work and gone out to the woods with her. About eleven o'clock I saw him coming up the road. His face was as white as mother's washing, and his eyes were just bigger than ever I saw them, and I said to myself, 'something's going to happen.' Lisbeth was sitting on the front porch knitting a pair of red mits, for me. Joe sat down on the top steps, and I could hear his breath come hard as if he had been walking fast and far. All at once he said in a queer, shaky voice, 'Lisbeth, you wouldn't despise a honest man's love, or laugh at him, would you? Lisbeth answered very much scared and soft: 'Why, you know I wouldn't, Joe.' Joe didn't say another thing for a whole eternal minute. Then he went on very quiet and sober and told Lisbeth he thought she would make the best little wife in the world for a farmer; and that he was only a common farmer, and never would be anything else—as if Lisbeth expected a prince or a mayor—but if she would have him, he'd make her the best husband he could. I peeked out just in time to see him kiss her on the cheek, and the he went into the house, and we didn't see him till bedtime. Gracious me, Miss Agnes, but I was scared even then! I thought Lisbeth would think him a plumb fool, but you see she wasn't used to men folks much, and didn't seem to know that kissing a cheek was satisfying enough to them. When Joe was shut up in his little room like a hibernation bear, she cried a little, but when he came out she forgot everything else. She's awful fond of him. Miss Sargent went home to New York a couple of days later, and seemed sort of surprised that Joe wasn't there to help her on the coach, but he had gone down the road apiece."

"She didn't lay it up agin me at all, neither, for she kissed me good-bye right on my withered old lips and hers so soft and smiling. Joe and Lisbeth was married about two month afterward, and went to her house to live. Sometimes I almost wish I had a little have her—the other one. Seems now as if we had lost him. They don't come up very often. There they are now. Well, I wonder."

Miss Sabrina set down her pan, and rose to meet the young people. Joe came directly toward her. He spoke as if compelled by some inward yearning, hardly waiting for my greeting.

"I heard you had come last night, and I— we came over. Sabrina says you know Miss Sargent, the young lady that was here last summer? Was she well and happy and beautiful when you saw her last?"

"As merry a mad cap as always and soon to marry a million, Joe."

They stared at me a moment, as if unseeing, and then stumbled into the house.

Three months later I met Roslyn Sargent in New York and remembering Sabrina's triumphant scheme, asked: "Do you remember Squam Cottage?"

"Yes," replied Miss Sargent, "the awful place where mamma buried me last summer, to bind me from Count de Boche. She doesn't approve of international marriages, you know."

"You remember Miss Sabrina and Joe, of course?"

"I remember funny, homely Miss Sabrina perfectly, but Joe—" and a tiny puzzled line showed itself on her forehead. "Joe—oh, yes! Joe must have been the nice, big, clumsy brother who used to tune my guitar and actually proposed to me one day."

—Utica Globe.

TRAINING BOTH HANDS ALIKE. NO GOOD REASON YET ADVANCED WHY IT SHOULD NOT BE DONE.

In one of his essays in a book entitled "Brushwood," the late James T. Field wrote: "If I were a boy again, I think I would learn to use my left hand just as freely as my right one, so that if anything happened to lame either of them the other would be all

ready to write and handle things just as freely as if nothing had occurred."

And undoubtedly a great many of us would learn to use both hands alike if we had our lives to live over again. Of all the young women who came under my instruction while in charge of the School of Domestic Economy of the Iowa Agricultural College, not more than one in twenty-five could sweep properly. The ratio in this respect of those who came under my instruction at Purdue University was about the same. And as far as my observation extends this ratio will hold in regard to women generally.

As a rule, women, old and young, do not know how to handle a broom. Their right hands only have been trained. Their left hands have been neglected. When a woman takes hold of a broom it is with the right hand near the top of the handle and the left hand toward the corn, and instead of changing and reversing them as occasion demands she always keeps them in the same position. Whether she sweeps to the right or to the left, the position of her hands remains unchanged. And her body is contorted and her muscles strained in the performance of an operation that would exercise these organs harmoniously, if the hands were so trained that they could be used at will and were changed as demanded by the changes in the position of the sweeper.

I refer to women sweeping merely to illustrate my point. The same can be said concerning the training of the hands in numerous other branches of women's work that it is unnecessary to mention, and so far as the use of the left hand is concerned men are in no better condition than women. Men and women are in this respect maimed and handicapped alike. Why should such a state of things exist? Why, in this age of manual training, should we overlook and neglect the education of the left hand and continue to train the right hand at the expense of the left? No physician or physiologist has ever given a sensible reason for so doing, and we seem to adhere to the custom merely because it has been carried down to us by our ancestors.

—Jenness Miller Monthly.

SWEEPING WITH COMPRESSED AIR. One of the most notable of the present century's small inventions is an air pump for cleaning purposes. A hose pipe charged with air under fifty pounds pressure to the square inch is turned upon the article or room to be cleaned. It is used in precisely the same way as the water and hose for washing purposes. It is far more effective in its results than brooms, beaters or brushes, as it searches out and penetrates every crevice and cleft in woodwork.

This device is at present applied to cleaning cars, but so perfect is its work that it is only a question of time when it will come into use for other purposes. Hotels and large buildings might be swept out and dusted in an incredibly short space of time. Carefully manage, this air pressure would rid the room of every particle of dust, clean furniture, carpets and the heavier articles of bric-a-brac and ornaments. It would do the work of a dozen people.

It is now in order for some home missionary to invent some simple device that will work an air pump and current for household use. Its introduction would revolutionize house-keeping and solve the heretofore hopeless problem of clean rooms, and will keep furniture covers and carpets. It would be economical, as it would render less service necessary and would save a large portion of the wear and tear of furnishing textiles. In houses where there is hydrant water it would not be at all difficult to attach an air pumping apparatus to the kitchen or bathroom faucet and thus furnish power for every floor.

Some years ago it was said that there would never be an invention that could sweep and dust, but at the present rate of things the problem is practically solved by this simple and easily used device.—Chicago Dispatch.

WHAT WON HER. "Did you hear about Gladys?" said Mand.

"No," replied Mamie.

"She has refused old Mr. Pinch-penny and is engaged to Charley Cashgo."

"How strange! The old gentleman is very rich."

"Yes. But she told me she thought she had better prospects with a husband who was willing to be generous if he could than with one who could be generous, but wasn't willing."

—Washington Star.

—That the woman suffrage movement is gaining strength must be admitted by the most pronounced adversaries of the movement.—Nashville American.

EDWARD STANTON BACH, of New York city; William Campbell Truesdell, of Newark, New Jersey; John Farum Brown, of Philadelphia, and Franklin Whittall, of Philadelphia, all students at Harvard College, were drowned in the upper harbor, Boston, near Thompson's Island, Sunday afternoon. The bodies of Brown and Bach have been recovered.

A SOCIETY for the prevention of cruelty to animals over in New York had charge of the killing of a vicious elephant last week, and the method of killing by poisoning prescribed by the duly constituted authority, caused the animal much suffering for the greater part of a day. A good marksman would have killed that elephant in two minutes, but no; mere sentimentality and red tape had to have an inning, and had it, and the elephant suffered.

By the torch of an incendiary over a million dollars' worth of property in Boston is in ashes, over five hundred families of the medium and poorer classes, consisting of over two thousand people, are homeless, and many of them who had not time to save a portion of their household furniture slept Tuesday night in the open air. The fire occurred Tuesday and covered a space of twenty acres, and as far as can be learned, six persons have been injured, but none fatally. The fire started in the Boston League Ball Park in a pile of lumber.

It is quite manifest that a number of Republicans Senators are determined to obstruct—by irritating speeches and useless discussions—the tariff reform movement at Washington, and to impede the passage of the tariff measure now before the Senate. This is but another exemplification of modern politics—not to be mistaken for anything that comes within sight of real statesmanship. That the Democratic Senators are unable to promptly advance the important work they were elected to perform in spite of partisan obstructionists betrays a want of earnestness of belief in the principles they essay to maintain, as well as a want of intellectual competency.

PHILADELPHIA is threatened with a coal famine which will throw out of work ten thousand to fifteen thousand men employed in a certain class of factories and which may revolutionize matters in other plants. There is virtually no soft coal to be had in this country. The only place where the miners of this sort of fuel have not struck is the Pocahontas region, and the supply from that source is merely a drop in the bucket. Things have come to such a pass that railroads are confiscating coal offered them as freight, and big coal dealers are sending to Nova Scotia and Wales for stock. Even these measures have failed to keep up a supply sufficient to run the railroads, and telegrams from different sections of the country bring the information that trains are being laid off by the wholesale.

CHEAP iron and steel are on the market in earnest. Pittsburgh and Eastern Ohio furnaces disposed of Bessemer pig bars recently at \$13.75 a ton, and this is a falling away of \$10.75 from the prices of four years ago. The statement is made that this heavy decline has enabled American manufacturers to compete in Canada and take the trade from English and Scotch makers, as the American figure cannot be met. As the downward tendency has been regular for the past four years, the situation cannot be attributed to the Wilson bill, the shrinkage in value beginning in January, 1890, when the Pittsburgh price was \$23.75, and dropping to \$15.50 a ton in December, 1891, a year later. The truth is that cheap ores have wrought the change, and neither the McKinley bill nor the Wilson bill has affected prices. Ore has fallen from \$6 a ton in 1890 to \$2.75 a ton to-day. The Mesaba district and Gogebic range are competitors in material the foreign makers cannot reach. While the ironmasters may not like this, it is nevertheless a condition they cannot control and the alteration comes independent of the tariff tax.—Times.

In reference to the business condition of the country Dun's Review of Saturday, says: "The strikes begin to have a serious though it is assumed only a temporary effect. The number of works depending upon supplies of bituminous coal or coke for fuel is large, and quite a considerable proportion of them has already been compelled to stop operations. No doubt the proportion is larger in the iron and steel manufacture than in any other business, but nearly a third in capacity of the iron furnaces at work a month ago appear to have closed. Some railroads at the West are embarrassed, and textile works of some importance must close soon unless the strike ceases. The movement of so-called armies of unemployed on Washington has caused little excitement, and is less important or significant than the outward movement of specie, which

shows shrinking foreign demand for products and further withdrawal of foreign capital. But neither strikes nor foreign distrust long retard the progress of this country."

ACCIDENTS, so called, as well as "supernatural dispensations," are but the effects of antecedent causes, and however unexpected and startling the accident in every instance an adequate natural or physical cause will become apparent upon due reflection. When the news was spread throughout the country that Talmage's Tabernacle had been for the third time destroyed by fire, at the conclusion of the services Sunday morning, some people expressed both surprise and amazement. Even Talmage, who thinks he sees evidences of supernatural influence in everything as well as in himself, was at wit's end at first to account for the catastrophe from the standpoint of Providential dispensations, but finally discovered a way out of his dilemma and advanced the opinion that after all a supernatural agency kept the electric spark in the mammoth organ from igniting until the vast gathering of people had emerged from the building. Had the cause operating (friction in this case) been sufficient an hour sooner the fire would have originated an hour sooner in obedience to the same methods of natural operation that ultimately gave origin to the disaster.

There is neither "variableness nor shadow of turning" in the exact and unalterable methods always involved in the operations of Nature, and the Power of the Universe never hesitates to enquire whether it is a church or a theatre that is being destroyed in accordance with the methods of action of that same Power.

WASHINGTON LETTER. From Our Regular Correspondent. WASHINGTON, D. C., May 11, 1894.—Coxey has been very much in evidence this week. He, together with Broome and Jones was, contrary to public expectation, convicted of having violated the law in their attempt to speak on the Capitol steps. An application for a new trial is pending and if that is refused, as is most likely, an attempt will be made to get the case before the higher courts for the purpose of testing the constitutionality of the law under which these convictions were made. Coxey succeeded in getting a petition from his followers, and in making a few remarks himself, before the House committee on Labor, which is considering a resolution for the appointment of a joint Congressional committee to investigate the depression in all branches of industry; but his talk did not make a favorable impression on the members of the committee. Senator Allen tried ineffectually to get a resolution adopted by the Senate providing for an investigation of the arrests made on the Capitol grounds.

There has been great dissatisfaction in the camp of the "army of the Commonwealth." The men did not take kindly to the idea of being put upon two scant meals a day while Coxey occupied a luxurious suite of rooms at a hotel and enjoyed the best the market affords; consequently the week has been marked by numerous desertions. The men who remain will have to move their camp. The Health authorities say they are in danger themselves and that they are endangering the health of the city. It is not probable that another camping place can be secured inside of the city limits. There is plenty of vacant ground, but Coxey will not be able to get it. He still says he intends to remain here until Congress either passes or refuses to pass his bills, but he will stay alone if his followers are not better taken care of.

Senator Morrill, father of the high protection tariff bill of 1861, has a pleasant way of saying things in a half joking manner that is always relished by his colleagues, whether they agree with him or not. A broad smile beamed on all the Senators faces when Mr. Morrill said: "The four hundred amendments to the tariff bill show that after listening to the Republican speeches for six weeks the Democratic Senators really learned something. If the tariff bill were laid aside for a month, and that month were devoted to study by my friends on the other side of the chamber I think at the end of that time they would bring in a bill that would be perfectly acceptable to the Republican side and which would pass the Senate by a unanimous vote."

The opposition of the labor organizations has had such an effect in the Senate that the ratification of the new Chinese treaty, which a few days ago was considered merely a matter of time, is now thought to be somewhat doubtful, although the chances are still in favor of ratification. It was really a surprise to the administration, which is using all the influence at its command to help it along, that it was not ratified this week.

The hearings began last week before the House committee, in favor of government ownership and control of all telegraph lines, have been continued this week. Whatever the effect of the able arguments made by the friends of the International Typographical Union, which has taken charge of this agitation, may have been upon Congressmen who oppose the proposed change, it has already resulted in frightening the controllers of the gigantic monopoly known as the Western Union Telegraph Company as they have never been frightened before.

It seems that the House and Senate will never agree upon a site for a new Government Printing Office, notwithstanding the danger which constantly surrounds the 3000 people who work in the old building. Long ago the Senate passed a bill providing for the purchase of ground adjoining the old building, but this was not satisfactory to the House, which this week passed, in defiance of the report in favor of a site, from the committee on Printing, a resolution instructing the committee on Public Buildings and Grounds to report a bill for the erection of a Printing Office on ground owned by the Government, in some of the parks. Making a tariff bill to please all the members of a political party is like editing a paper to please all of the sub-

scribers—an impossibility. The 409 amendments to the tariff bill presented to the Senate this week pleased the Senators who had been "kicking," but they also produced a new set of democratic "kickers." Upon the strength and extent to which the new "kickers" will go depends the fate of the bill.

A Hopeful Sign. From the Chicago Dispatch. Business failures are falling about the figures of last year before the financial and industrial depression began. This is a hopeful sign, in spite of the industrial uprising throughout the country.

Compromise is Not the Word. From the Baltimore Sun. Compromise is not the word that properly describes what the Democratic majority in the Senate is now invited to do with the tariff bill. Surrender is the only word that fits the situation. And no such abrupt surrender of a great party, backed by a popular majority of 1,300,000 in the nation, has ever been proposed or even contemplated in any previous American Congress.

Not a Pleasant Thought. From the New York Tribune. For sober-minded Americans who take an honest pride in the institutions and reputation of their country the spectacle which has been presented during the last month has been fraught with humiliation and disgrace. Nothing in the history of the nation has been more discreditably than the swarming of tens of thousands of tramps and criminals in an imbecile and crazy advance upon Washington, and the simultaneous paralysis of the functions and resources of law.

Caught in the Hen House. From the Moscow Democrat. A farmer in Oregon recently heard a smothered squawking in his hen house, and twas midnight. When he went out he found the hen house door ajar, and sounds indicating that the intruder was still within. Therefore the farmer slammed the door, bolted it and posted himself outside of the hen house until morning did appear. Then he looked in the window and discerned a neighbor, who came contritely forth and paid the farmer twenty-eight dollars for time, loss of sleep, etc. Still some say there is no money in poultry-raising.

The Colonel's Appeal. From the Boston Herald. Colonel Breckinridge tells his Kentucky constituents that he does not seek for a personal vindication at their hands, but his re-election to Congress would mean nothing else. He knows perfectly well that in the canvass upon which he has seen fit to enter the question as to his conduct as an individual will outweigh all considerations as to his capacity as a public man. It is scandalous that he should thus put himself forward as a candidate for Congressional honors at this time. He might at least have had the decency to imitate the example of Sir Charles Dilke, who went into retirement before he challenged the verdict of his English constituency. The Breckinridge candidature is an insult to the American people.

Women Are Not Frightened. From the New York Sun. The appearance of women as speakers on public platforms and as presiding officers of public meetings is no longer a novelty, and hence the horror with which women used to look on the proposition that they shall be made voters has passed away. It frightens them no longer. Even those of them now opposing woman suffrage usually contend only that they are not yet ready to discharge a duty which they expect will ultimately be imposed on them. The time for it has not yet come, they say. They acknowledge that women have been getting ahead very fast, yet they do not think them far enough along to be admitted to political partnership with men in the Government of the State. But the very public discussion of the subject by women shows how remarkable has been the transformation which has taken place since the day when Mrs. Stanton's entrance into the field provoked public reprobation and caused her to be accused of unsexing herself.

FOR SALE! Chestnut Posts and Rails, Cedar Posts and Round Posts for wire fencing, for sale. Apply to or address, 5ap3m FRANK REES, Oaks, Pa.

ROYERSFORD STEAM LAUNDRY Wm. Tyler, Proprietor, FIRST AVENUE BELOW MAIN STREET. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. Our team will visit Collegeville every Monday and Thursday, and all orders placed with our Collegeville Agent, F. P. FARINGER, will receive prompt attention.

LOUX'S Rahn Station Shoe Store! TO THE PUBLIC. An increase in business, brought about by serving the public with good goods at satisfactory prices, has encouraged me to lay in

The Largest Stock of Shoes That ever came to Rahn Station. I am going to sell this stock at bottom figures.

The stock includes Ladies', Misses' and Children's Fine Shoes at all prices. Our \$1.80 and \$2.00 Ladies' button shoes can't be beat—as also our \$1.50 shoe. In tipped, plain, opera and square toe our Misses and Children's Shoes are extra nice and good, and you will be surprised at the prices, quality considered; have them in russet or black. If you cannot suit yourself here, you can't be suited at all; our prices are low. Our Ladies' Oxford Ties are dandies—in dongola and patent leather, from \$1 up; Misses, 80c. Our Men and Boys' line is full, consisting of the finest lace Congress, and Bluchers; the same shoes can't be bought elsewhere for the same money. Last, but not least, is our stock of Freed Shoes, in larger stock than can be found elsewhere. 15 different kinds of them—\$1 up. We have had nearly all our goods made to order; we don't handle inferior stock. REPAIRING at short notice on most reasonable terms. French, Acme, and other dressings of all kinds, laces, buttons, &c. Try us. Albert W. Loux, -- Ironbridge, Pa.

CURES OTHERS To purify, enrich and vitalize the blood, and thereby invigorate the liver and digestive organs, brace up the nerves, and put the system in order generally. "Golden Medical Discovery" has no equal. DYSPEPSIA IN ITS WORST FORM. ERVIN DIETZEL, Esq., of Gettysburg, Pa., writes: "Only those who have had dyspepsia in its worst forms know what a really can be done for a case of this kind. I always keep your 'Golden Medical Discovery' on hand when setting down from an active summer's vacation. Although I can now claim, if any one can, that I have a cut from dyspepsia, I always keep your 'Golden Medical Discovery' on hand when setting down from an active summer's vacation. I heartily recommend these medicines to every one who is suffering in the nature that mine was." Sold everywhere. WHY NOT YOU?

A SMASH-UP -IN- PRICES -FOR- Furniture, Carpets, Etc.. AT THE COLLEGEVILLE Furniture Warerooms!

We are daily receiving and putting in position our new Spring Stock. By March 1st we will be prepared to show the Finest Selection of Household Goods Ever Offered at Prices that will Astonish You.

NEW CAPES CAPES LEOPOLD'S In the Choicest Spring Styles at \$1.25, 1.95, 2.50, 3, 3.90, 5, 7.50, 10, 12.50 and 15, in all desirable colors.

New Coats and Suits In the Latest Shapes Beautifully made and at the very lowest prices possible. New and very choice line of

BLACK DRESS GOODS in Priestly's and other reputable makes. New Black Silks in the latest weaves. New Silks in many shades. New Braids and Laces for dress—trimmings, etc., etc.

LEOPOLD'S 254 HIGH ST., POTTSTOWN, PA.

SPECIAL OFFERINGS FOR SATURDAY Remnant Bargain Souvenir

CHOICE -- GROCERIES! The finest Rock Candy Syrup, 50c. gal. Try a sample of our 35c. gal. Table Syrup. A good Baking Syrup, 35c. gal. Choice Rio Coffee, 25c. lb. Old Government Java Coffee, 35c. lb. 4 Cans Corn, 25c. 3 Cans Corn, 25c. Early June Peas, 10c. can. California Prunes, 10c. lb. Evaporated Peaches, 2 lbs. for 25c. Large Fat Mackerel for 25c. Heavy Pottery Ware, all kinds; special prices by the roll. 1 lb. Chewing Tobacco, 25c.

W. P. FENTON, 31feb COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT Markley's Grand Depot ROYERSFORD, PA.

We have just received NEW GOODS in every department of our immense store and the LOW PRICES we ask you are sure to astonish you. We offer you a complete Antique Bedroom Suit at \$18.00, worth \$28.00; Wilton Rug Parlor Suits \$25.50 to \$85.00. Sideboards, Lounges, Couches, Rattan and fancy Plush Rockers.—Ingrain, Brussels, Velvet, Moquette and Bag Carpets of every description at astonishingly low prices. Demorest Sewing Machines \$19.50. Butterick Paper Patterns. All mail orders carefully filled. A visit to our grocery department will pay you. Houses furnished from cellar to garret. Young housekeepers please note this fact and save money!

"DRIVES" this week—Children's handsome lace caps at 18c. each. A useful article in majolica ware with each 34 lb. baking powder, 15c. 5 cans good corn for 25c. Bakers' corn 10c. per can. A child's rocker with each 1 lb. baking powder, 50c. Great offerings in parlor and dining room furniture—ston tables. Unbleached muslin, 1 yard wide, 6c., worth 8c. Best apron gingham, 5c. per yard. Family flour, good, 38c. per 25 lbs. We sell Butterick Patterns, Dobbins' Perfect Soap, 6 cakes for 25 cents. REPAIRING at short notice on most reasonable terms. French, Acme, and other dressings of all kinds, laces, buttons, &c. Try us. Goods delivered free of charge. E. L. MARKLEY 211, 213 and 215 - Main Street.

Spring Summer ANNOUNCEMENT! Beaver & Shellenberger's Store, TRAPPE, PA.

SPRING PRINTS, SATTEENS, BASTISTES and GINGHAMS! —A NEW STOCK OF—

WALL * PAPER! Rubber and Other Paints!

Ladies' & Children's Shoes Freed's Hand-made Boots and Shoes.

POULTRY WIRE IN ALL WIDTHS. FINE GROCERIES! IN COMPLETE VARIETY.

Large raisins, 5 cents per pound; 4 lbs. rice, 25c.; the finest syrup at 40c. per gallon. Head-light oil at 8c. per gallon in 2 gallon lots.

A discount of 10 per cent on all bill amounting to ten dollars, and upwards, for cash.

NEW CAPES CAPES LEOPOLD'S

In the Choicest Spring Styles at \$1.25, 1.95, 2.50, 3, 3.90, 5, 7.50, 10, 12.50 and 15, in all desirable colors.

New Coats and Suits In the Latest Shapes Beautifully made and at the very lowest prices possible. New and very choice line of

BLACK DRESS GOODS in Priestly's and other reputable makes.

New Black Silks in the latest weaves. New Silks in many shades. New Braids and Laces for dress—trimmings, etc., etc.

LEOPOLD'S 254 HIGH ST., POTTSTOWN, PA.

SPECIAL OFFERINGS FOR SATURDAY

Remnant Bargain Souvenir

A Souvenir Gift

Is made even though the buying is made from these

BARGAIN PRICES Or from our regular stock. You are invited to make an early visit for the best selections.

Dry Goods, Carpets, Books, Coats and Trimmings

I. H. Brendlinger, LEADING DEALER IN— NORRISTOWN, PA.

213 and 215 DeKalb St.

Watches, Watches, Watches!

Look at the Following Prices: -- James Boss Filled Case, Elgin Movement, Gents' Size, reduced from \$15.00 to \$11.00; 20 years' Gold Filled Case, 15 Jeweled, Rockford Movement, \$15.50; reduced from \$22.00. A Reduction of all Other Watches in Proportion. Solid Gold Watch, Elgin Movement, \$17.00, Ladies' Size. Sterling Silver Tea Spoons, \$4.00 half dozen, in a fine case. Silver-Plated Tea Spoons, \$1.50 half dozen.

SPECTACLES - AND - EYE-GLASSES From 25 Cents, up. Solid Gold Shirt Studs, 50 Cents; very fine, \$1.00. Large stock of Good Things at Prices to Suit All. J. D. SALLADE, 16 E. MAIN STREET, NORRISTOWN, PA. OPPOSITE PUBLIC SQUARE.

SAVE -- YOUR -- POULTRY By using the ANTI-GAP MIXTURE for the Prevention and Cure of Gaps in Poultry. Sold at

CULBERT'S DRUG STORE, COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

OLD STOCK SOLD OUT! NEW STOCK BOUGHT IN! PRICES REDUCED!

Is the whole story in a nutshell. Come, see, and be convinced, and then you will buy your Clothing, Dry Goods, Queensware, Hardware, Fine Groceries, and Shoes of every description, because I will give you just what you bargain for at the very lowest price, quality considered, at the

PROVIDENCE SQUARE STORE, -- JOSEPH G. GOTWALS, Proprietor.

A NEW ADVERTISEMENT. DO YOU EVER GET TO SPRING CITY? It will pay you to make it a point to call on us when you think of buying any thing in

Clothing, Hats Gents' Furnishing Goods. WE DEAL ON THE SQUARE. See our Men's Never Rip Pants at 75c. PRICES AWAY DOWN

J. H. YOUNG'S, the Square-Dealer, NO. 101 N. MAIN STREET, -- SPRING CITY, PA.

Do Your Eyes Trouble You? Have you poor sight, weak eyes, near sight, dull aches and pains above the eyes? If so, have your eyes properly fitted with Spectacles which will give you relief and perfect satisfaction.

We make a Specialty of Fitting SPECTACLES Properly and Use Only the FINEST QUALITY OF LENSES. Remember, we make no charge for examination, and our charges for Spectacles are very moderate.

FRANK KLINE, Graduate of New York Institute of Optics, 13 N. MAIN STREET, -- SPRING CITY, PA.

FOR Dry Goods, Notions, Carpets, OIL -- CLOTHS -- AND -- SHADES, -- GO TO THE --

Cheapest and Largest Store in Chester County. SPECIAL FOR FRIDAY SALES,

Buy your DRY GOODS and CARPETS on Friday, and when you pay your bill present this small square and we will give you 10 Per Cent. off all Goods bought. TYSON & BROTHER, Spring City.

SPRING CAPES AND COATS. We have more than fifty different styles of Spring Capes and Coats for Ladies and Children—all new. Prices from \$2.50 to \$10.00. TYSON & BROTHER, Spring City, Pa.

Collegeville Carriage Works. I HAVE NOW READY: 1 Depot Wagon with Pole and Shafts. 1 Elliptic Spring Leather Top Narrow Tread Buggy. 1 Brewster Storm Spring Rubber Top Buggy. These Buggies are strictly hand-made, of the best material, and will be sold at very low figures. Also 2 Duplex Express Wagons and Second-hand Buggies. All kinds of Carriages, Buggies and Spring Wagons made to order at reasonable notice.

FIRST-CLASS PAINTING AND VARNISHING. Repairing of all Kinds a Specialty. SPECIAL FOR 1894:

The Palo Alto Driving Wagon!

This is the Most Popular Gentleman's Driving Wagon of New York. Nicely Proportioned, Low Suspension of Body, extending over both front and rear axles. It is remarkable for ease and steadiness. Made for two or four passengers. BUILT AND SOLD BY R. H. GRATER, PROPRIETOR OF COLLEGEVILLE CARRIAGE WORKS.

Providence Independent

TERMS—\$1.25 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE. Thursday, May 17, 1894.

HOME AND ABROAD.

Before you undertake a scheme, Just think it over. It doesn't pay to sit and dream— But think it over.

If you are going to propose, Just think it over. It's hard to hold back, goodness knows— But think it over.

You may have funds enough for two, But seven or eight may come to you— And if they should, what would you do? So think it over.

In fact, whatever comes along, Just think it over. That is the burden of this song— Just think it over. Don't be afraid you'll miss the train By sitting down to work your brain. The chances are that you will gain— So think it over.

Sometimes a little forethought —Is of much more importance than a good deal of afterthought!

—Anticipations and realizations often fail to dovetail —And the knowledge of the failure is always an afterthought.

—Sometimes the afterthought is vigorously emphasized. —There can be too much forethought, however.

—Some people think so much about a contemplated task or movement, —Think so much as to how and when and where they'll begin and end —That they haven't enough nervous energy left over to act.

—Then comes in the old story: we might have done thus and so, and so and so, but —They didn't; and in this way the list of might have done is lengthened out.

—Neighbor Scheuren's little bay mare has lately developed into a lively runner, —And Dollie M. may lose her laurels this season.

—The "purr" thinks it is out of the question, but we are not so sure about it. —However, Jim will be satisfied, and other folks may as well try to be.

—First-class artificial ice and plenty of it at the manufactory of the Collegeville Ice Company. —Veterinary Surgeon H. P. Keeley, until recently of Schweiksville, is now located in Lancaster city.

—I. H. Brendlinger's new advertisement in next week's issue will interest all the lady readers of the INDEPENDENT.

—The main business of Democratic Senators nowadays seems to be surrendering alleged principles and making concessions.—Indianapolis Journal

—All human history attests that happiness for man—the hungry sinner—since Eve ate apples, much depends on dinner.

—The membership of the Worcester Farmers Club now numbers 205. —No smile is so genuine as that of the hen which, perched on the fence, watches the man next door making his spring garden.—Yonkers Statesman.

—It costs \$25,000,000 to govern London, with a population of 4,500,000, and it costs \$38,000,000 to govern New York, with a population of 1,500,000.—New York Recorder.

—Judge Jenkins has just discovered that government by injunction is becoming unpopular in the United States.—Chicago Post.

—It is a consolation when another man is in trouble to think that it will prove a valuable lesson to him.—Tit-Bits.

—But when you get into a similar boat your experience is more interesting than consoling!

—A newspaper is a directory, and every business man in town should have his advertisement in his local paper even if it contains only his name, address and business. It will pay.

—The colored people of the United States support seven colleges, 17 academies and 50 high schools, in which there are 30,000 pupils. They have 1,500,000 children in the common schools and 24,000 teachers. More than 2,500,000 of the race can read and write.

—Many a demagogue of the very toughest variety has gone riding down into history as a great statesman.—Galveston News.

Soon Separated.

Viola, the young wife of Horace Anderson, of King-of-Prussia, died of congestion of the lungs Tuesday morning, after a married life of but six days.

Surprise Party.

Miss Ada Detwiler, of Fairview Village, was tendered a surprise party last Saturday evening, May 12. The evening was pleasantly spent in playing games, the partaking of refreshments, and so on.

Mite Society Meeting.

The Mite Society of the Lower Providence Baptist church will hold its regular monthly meeting at the residence of Mr. Nathan Johnson this (Thursday) evening, May 17. All invited.

On One Wheel.

H. H. Hill, of Geneva, N. Y., mounted on a unicycle, a one wheel rig, whirled through this place last Friday and attracted considerable attention. He is on his way to Chicago, and contemplates a trip around the world.

Team Stolen and Recovered.

Monday night, report has it, an old horse and a light express wagon were stolen from the premises of John Reel, Limerick township. The team was recovered next day in the vicinity of Fairview Village.

Meeting of Lyceum.

The Lutheran Lyceum, Trappe, will hold a regular meeting this (Thursday) evening. Business meeting at 7:30. Exercises of an entertaining character will begin at 8 o'clock. All invited.

Officers Elected.

At a recent meeting of the Y. W. C. T. U., of York, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Miss Mary Gotwals; Secretary, Miss Kate Gotwals; Treasurer, Miss Ada Raudenbush.

Hall Dedicated.

The Henry Francis Memorial Hall at Spring City—a gift to the First Reformed Church of that place by Mr. Francis—was dedicated last Thursday. Among the speakers who did justice to the occasion was F. G. Hobson Esq., of this place.

Political Honor.

William P. Young has been elected President of the Pottstown Young Men's Republican Club, defeating Cyrus G. Guldin by the vote of 85 to 22. This is a spoke in the political wheel of Mr. Saylor, the candidate for State Senator.

A Faithful Dog.

One day last week a child of H. H. Saylor, Schweiksville, lay asleep on a doorstep while a little dog kept watch. A blacksnake, said to be five feet long, was crawling near the child when the dog began a noisy fight. The child was awakened and screams soon brought Mr. Saylor who speedily killed the snake.

Foolishness Dearly Paid For.

William T. Dougherty, of Royersford, employed as a moulder at the March-Brownback stove works at Pottstown, lost his right foot at Pottstown Friday by being run over by a coal train which he attempted to board, rather than wait for the passenger train. He was removed to the Pottstown Hospital. He had a ticket for Royersford in his pocket at the time.

Crushed to Death.

Henry Rinehart, aged 42, residing in Pottstown, was killed at the stone quarry of George W. Nagle, Glasgow, Thursday. He was driving a four-horse team of stone down a steep hill at the quarry, when the wagon lock broke, and the weight of the load pressed on the horses, causing them to run. The man stuck bravely to his team, but was knocked down and run over, the wheels crushing his right arm, chest and face. Death was instantaneous.

Missouri at Lansdale.

"I have been invited to deliver the Fourth of July oration at Lansdale, Pa.," said Representative Barthold, of Missouri, to a reporter of the Washington Post. "I shall accept for two specific reasons. Many years ago I was the soul and inspiration of the Neutralist, a paper still published at Skippackville, which is next door to Lansdale. I used to edit the paper, set it and print it, and then carry it to its subscribers in a buggy. The people of that section heard of it and concluded to invite me to address them on a day befitting such memories. First, I was persuaded to give a cordial consent for the generous way in which the people remembered my humble beginning; and second, because it will be the first time I shall have revisited the scenes of my early journalistic triumphs."

A Transformation.

The scribe of the Transcript in his peregrinations over Skippack township visited last week the old Grater farm purchased some time ago by Joseph P. Robinson, of Philadelphia and this place, for \$1900 or \$21 per acre. The scribe says: "The place is being completely transformed and changed from a run-down and almost worthless farm into one of the finest in Skippack township. The place is in the efficient charge of R. R. Thomas, who moved there in April from Lower Providence, and with his sons, have since done an immense amount of work. The old tumble-down buildings on the place have given way to a neat frame house and large convenient barn. During the past week the house has been handsomely papered by Messrs. Simons and Johnson, of Philadelphia. A wagon house, corn crib, &c., are to be built yet this summer, and a wind engine will be erected to force the water to the barn. A lane has been laid out from the public road to the building. Last week 200 peach and quince trees were carefully and regularly planted, to be followed by a large number of shade trees. The dwelling will be given a spacious, graded lawn and a number of shade trees, and will be beautified in other ways."

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away.

It is the truthful, starting title of a little book that tells all about No-to-be, the wonderful, harmless Guaranteed tobacco habit cure. It is so trifling and the man who wants to quit can't run no physical or financial risk in using "No-to-be." Sold by all druggists. Book at Drug Store or by mail free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE IN THE WORLD for Cuts, Bruises, Scalds, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chills, 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. Cubert, Druggist, Collegeville, Pa.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctor that she had Consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption, and after trying everything else, then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such a result of what these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles. Collegeville Drug Store. Regular size 50c and \$1.00.

Change in Date.

The Commencement exercises of the public schools of this district will be held in Trinity Reformed church, this place, on Tuesday evening, June 5, instead of Friday evening June 1. The change in date has been determined upon to more fully meet the conveniences of all concerned.

The Horse Market.

D. H. Casselberry sold at public sale eight western horses at Perkiomen Bridge last Thursday afternoon. The attendance was good and fair prices were obtained.

Philadelphia Markets.

Winter bran, \$15.00 @ \$15.75; flour, \$2.35 to \$3.80; rye flour, \$2.75; wheat, 58 to 60c; corn, 45c; oats, 43c; butter, 20 to 24c; live fowls, 10c @ 11c; dressed fowls, 10c @ 11c; timothy hay \$1.10 to \$1.20; mixed, \$1.00 @ \$1.10; straw, 15 @ 20c; beef cattle, 3c @ 4c; sheep, 2c @ 4c; lambs, 3c @ 4c; hogs, western, 1c @ 7c.

Brethren in Christ.

The Brethren in Christ will celebrate the Lord's Supper and rite of feet washing at their church, between Ironbridge and Grater's Ford, on Saturday evening, May 26. Services Saturday morning at 9:30; experience meeting at 1:30 p. m. A free lunch will be served about 5 o'clock Saturday evening. Preaching Sunday morning at 9:30.

A Business Stand Sold.

John C. Johnson, executor of the estate of Abraham Rosenberry, late of Lower Providence, deceased, recently sold the feed house, coal chutes, etc., at Oaks Station, to Charles Shearer for \$3250. The premises are at present occupied by Frank Rees who has been successfully engaged for several years in the feed and coal business at that place. His lease expires next April when Mr. Shearer will take possession.

An Editorial Writer's Chat.

Mr. W. H. Zeller, of the editorial staff of the Philadelphia Times, proved to the presence of the Memorial Hall in the presence of the students of Ursinus and their friends, Tuesday evening, and divested himself of a series of absorbingly interesting observations relating to "The Modern Newspaper and How it is Made." Being thoroughly educated in practical journalism and representing as he does one of the ablest and most complete morning newspapers of the country, Mr. Zeller's elaboration of the various features, requirements, and responsibilities of the modern newspaper proved to be a mass of authentic information tersely arranged and delivered in a pleasant, conversational manner. The speaker was introduced by the Hon. H. K. Boyer, through whose influence Mr. Zeller was persuaded to talk to the young ladies and gentlemen of Ursinus.

FROM OAKS.

Aaron Weikel represented Shannonville Castle, K. G. E., at the session of the Grand Castle at Easton, Pa. Miss Sallie Dettre, of Philadelphia, is home visiting friends here.

Closed His Book of Life.

John C. Godshall, junior member of the extensive milling firm of A. C. Godshall & Bro., Lansdale, committed suicide by hanging himself in his barn Thursday morning. He was 52 years of age and leaves a widow and five children, three sons and two daughters, the youngest 12 years old. He arose before daylight Thursday morning and committed the rash act. Deceased has been suffering for several years with nervous prostration, and was subject to fits of profound melancholia. The coroner's jury rendered the verdict of suicide, due to suffering from nervous prostration and melancholia.

New Market House.

"The committee appointed by council to further the erection of a new market house in the place of the present dilapidated concern, are making reasonable headway," observes the Norristown Herald. At this distance we hardly know how to measure the scope of the Herald's "reasonable headway," yet we do happen to know—at least feel pretty sure that we do—that the old market house doing some sort of service now, might do for a rag shop or a boiler mill, but it has long since lost its prestige as a fit place for Norristown's population to meet and buy eggs and butter and exchange compliments on market days. The wonder is that it has withstood the onslaughts of rats this long.

Teachers' Examinations.

R. F. Hoffecker, Superintendent of public schools of Montgomery county, will hold teachers' examinations at the following places and dates: Douglass, May 15; Swamp and Fagleyville, May 15; Lower Providence and Trappe, at Eagleville, May 22; Upper Providence, June 18; Perkiomen, June 20; Royersford, June 29; Upper Pottsgrove, July 9; Lower Pottsgrove, July 14; Frederick, July 16; Green Lane and Summerville, July 18; Pennsburg and East Greenville, July 19; Limerick, July 21; Upper Hanover, July 27. All examinations to commence at 8:30 a. m. A special examination will be held at Norristown August 23.

PERSONAL.

Miss Irene Wagner, of Trappe, is taking a course in book-keeping and shorthand at Schissler's College, Norristown.

Mr. B. F. Paist, Chief Engineer of the Baldwin Locomotive Works, Philadelphia, is visiting his brother, Mr. James L. Paist, this place.

Miss Sara Hendricks is visiting friends in Brooklyn, New York.

Mr. Horace Fetterolf, of Philadelphia, was in town Sunday.

Miss Myrtle Shupe, of Lower Providence, is attending Pierce's College of Business and Shorthand.

Mr. Henry Weikel, of Fairview Village, was in town Friday. Though 83 years of age Mr. Weikel is quite vigorous and still knows how to drive a spirited horse.

Miss Jennie Gordon left on the 9th inst. on a western tour. She is now at Cleveland, Ohio, and will leave there in a few days for Iowa.

DEATH.

Caroline G. Keyser, widow of the late Peter Keyser, died at her residence near Evansburg in Lower Providence, Thursday May 10, aged 79 years. The funeral was held on Monday, Rev. J. H. Hendricks officiating. Interment in Trinity cemetery, this place. Eight children—five daughters and three sons—survive the deceased.

MOUTH CURVED UP AT THE CORNERS.

The world is not so bad a place As the growing cynic paints it, And life, in the main, is fair and sweet Till selfishness mars and taints it. So have you betterment to strive for, And don't be one of the scorers, Don't go about with a clouded brow And a mouth curved down at the corners, And a fourth drawn down at the corners, Though fortune seemeth to frown on you, Be never your own worst scorers. If you put your mouth into rainbow shape, Pray, let the bow be inverted. If you are slighted by fortune's pets, Though you be scorned by the scorers, Still keep a heart that is brave and strong And a mouth curved up at the corners.

URSINUS COLLEGE NOTES.

C. P. Wehr, '95, was at his home over Sunday with his parents at Jordan, Pa.

Prof. Frank Edge Kavanaugh filled the pulpit for Rev. J. H. Sechler, of Philadelphia, last Sunday.

Misses Bloss and Mantz, of the Ladies' Hall, spent several days with their parents at Slatington, Pa.

Dr. Stultz preached the dedication sermon at Rev. Helfrich's church in New Tripoli, on Sunday, May 13.

The principal game that the boys seem to enjoy at present is croquet, for they have organized three teams.

Frank N. Bleier, '94, of the Theological Department left the other day for Brownback, Pa., where he has accepted a call to preach.

Several of the Professors have been busy correcting the proof sheets of the new catalogue. A sign that the catalogue will soon be out for the coming term.

The monthly College Sermon was preached by the Rev. C. H. Coon, of Trinity Reformed church, Philadelphia, Sunday, at 2:30 p. m. A large audience was present.

Miss Jessie Royer, '92, who recently entertained an appreciative audience in the Lutheran church of Schweiksville, by giving recitations, showed great elocutionary ability.

Joseph Schmalenbach, '94, of the Theological Department, left on Monday for his home at Cleveland, O. He has accepted a call at Cumberland, Md., where he will soon take charge.

Mr. Ed. E. Powell, manager of C. Y. M. U. base ball club of Philadelphia, visited Ursinus on Monday, May 14. Mr. Powell made final arrangements for next Saturday's game between C. Y. M. U. B. C. and Ursinus B. C. to be played on the college grounds.

The game of base ball that was played here on last Saturday was the first game that the regular team won this season, not regarding the games with the second team. The score was Ursinus, 16 runs, and North End A., of Philadelphia, 14 runs. Boys, take more courage.

The recent election of officers of the Zwinglian Society for the term resulted in the following: President, C. P. Wehr; Recording Secretary, Herbert Heberling; Corresponding Secretary, Francis Keir; Treasurer, A. N. Stubbins; Chaplain, Wm. Buchanan; Music Director, Ray D. Miller; Editor No. 1, Wm. G. Royer; Editor No. 2, Francis S. Lindman; Critic, David I. Conkie; Janitor, J. Eicholtz.

An Infant Hero.

NIAGARA FALLS, New York, May 14.—The heroism of little Willie Ford, burned to death after saving his grandmother's life, is the theme of all praise to-day. Willie was a mere baby, not yet 5 years old, but he was wise enough to run to the room of his grandmother, Mrs. Peter Muldoon, and warn her of the danger. "Mamma, the house is on fire!" he shouted. She dressed hastily and left the house, but Willie had disappeared, having lost his way in the smoke. Only his charred body could be found.

EXPLOSION OF MINE GAS.

TWO MEN KILLED AND TWO OTHERS SERIOUSLY HURT. ASHLAND, Pennsylvania May 14.—The Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company's East Bar Ridge colliery at Mahanoy Plane was the scene of a terrible explosion of gas at noon to-day, by which one man was killed outright and three others injured, one of them so badly that his death followed a few hours later. Hartenstein and Minnie were working in the same breast when the explosion occurred. Hartenstein was high up in the breast and received the full force of the explosion, and he was mutilated beyond recognition, not a bone in his body being left unbroken. His head was blown from his shoulders. Ryan's entire body was roasted by the flames and both legs were broken. The cause of the explosion was the bursting of a lamp which Dalton held in his hand.

Do Women Know.

That heavy bed clothing often produces sleepiness? That happy children are almost invariably healthy children? That burnt camphor inhaled will often cure a cold in the head? That a comb of buffalo horn is much better for the hair than one of rubber or celluloid? That color taken from a fabric by acid may nearly always be restored by the use of ammonia? That the safest color plaster to use is the white, transparent kind, as the others are liable to contain poisonous dyes? That a severe paroxysm of coughing may be often arrested by a tablespoonful of glycerine in a wine glass of hot milk? That silver or steel thimbles are the safest to use, since others contain lead, brass or pewter, producing inflammation in a slight scratch?

Deafness Can't be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation is taken out and this tube restored to the normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; since cases of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CARRÉ & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by J. W. Culbert, Druggist, Collegeville, Pa., 75 cents.

HAVE YOU A LAWN?

—IF SO YOU NEED A— :: Lawn Mower! :: See these prices: \$3.00, \$3.75, \$4.00, \$4.25 each.

Do You Intend to Paint?

(YOUR HOUSE, BARN OR FENCE) Write to us for Color, Card and Prices.

Do You Keep a Horse?

If so, you use HARNESS. Call and see our \$12.00, full Nickel; best Harness in the world for the money.

N. H. Benjamin & Co.,

NO. 207 BRIDGE STREET, PHENIXVILLE, PA.

SUPERVISORS' ACCOUNTS OF THE Township of Upper Providence.

ABRAHAM H. HALLMAN, ACCOUNT DR. Cash of Ex-Supervisor Sam'l Christian, from surplus appropriation, \$176.30 Deduct expenditures and errors, 827.24 Balance on hand, 171.00

SAAMUEL C. KRAZ, ACCOUNT CR. Labor and material in part, \$1167.42 Snow shoveling, March, 1893, 89.77 Lumber, 14.43 Hardware, nails, &c., 14.43 Road pointers, 25.48 Printing reports, 17.07 Stone for wall, 19.20 Flat for road, 2.00 Field stone and hauling, 329.15 Road for road, 119.90 Repairs scraper, nails, &c., 22.10 Blasting powder, 11.85 Blasting expenses, 10.00 Surveying, 5.00 Fencing, 12.75 Board and oath of office, 1.25 Labor for road, 42.00 To-day at audit, 5.00 Auditors, 5.00 Cash of Supervisor, 290.00 Balance in hand and paid over to his successor, Samuel Starr, 365.79

ISAAC C. KRAZ, ACCOUNT CR. Balance in hand, \$ 476.47 Deduct expenditures, 827.24 Gross sum of tax duplicate, 350.23 Balance on hand, 211.82 From County Treasurer per license, 171.00 Total, 382.82

LABOR AND MATERIAL IN PART. Snow shoveling, March, 1893, 89.77 Lumber, 14.43 Hardware, nails, &c., 14.43 Road pointers, 25.48 Printing reports, 17.07 Stone for wall, 19.20 Flat for road, 2.00 Field stone and hauling, 329.15 Road for road, 119.90 Repairs scraper, nails, &c., 22.10 Blasting powder, 11.85 Blasting expenses, 10.00 Surveying, 5.00 Fencing, 12.75 Board and oath of office, 1.25 Labor for road, 42.00 To-day at audit, 5.00 Auditors, 5.00 Cash of Supervisor, 290.00 Balance in hand and paid over to his successor, Samuel Starr, 365.79

ABOVE ACCOUNTS AND COLLECTY PLANTS LISTED LATER, signed, Auditors of the township, May 8, 1894, and found correct. J. WARREN ROYER, LEWIS E. GRIFFIN.

Collegeville Greenhouses

VEGETABLE PLANTS. Early Cabbage, 3 kinds, transplanted, Doz. 1.00 100 105 Early Beet, .08 .40 Cauliflower, Snowball, transplanted, 1.50 1.50 Pepper, Ruby King, .18 .40 Egg Plant, large purple, .30 2.00 Tomato, 10 kinds, .15 1.00 " 2 " new, .36 1.25 Sweet Potato, Yellow, ready 100 1000 May 10, .35 2.00 Sweet Potato, Red, ready May 10, .30 2.50 Late Cabbage and Celery Plants quoted later.

CHRYSANTHEMUMS, 75c. to \$1.50 per dozen; Coleus, 13 kinds, Alyssums, Alternantheras, Fetunias, Verbenas and Tuberosa Bulbs, 5c. each; 50c. per doz. Geraniums, 50 kinds, 5c. to 40c. each; 75c. to \$3.40 per dozen. Our Geraniums are new to sight to see; few equal and none superior. Come and see them. Scarcely on price list. Gladioli, 10 bulbs for 50c. Special prices on roses: 6 TEA and HARDY ROSES for \$1.00, or 9 newer sorts, our own selection, for \$1.00. A bargain here. Send us a list of your wants.

SEEDS!

A very large stock of Garden Seeds, Mixed Lawn Grass, White Dutch Clover, and Timothy Seed, 5 lbs. for 25c. Ruby's Seed, 5 lbs. for 25c.; try it. All orders by mail and those left with the Collegeville Bakery and Grocery Store. Carrier will receive prompt attention and be delivered on their routes free of charge.

HORACE RIMBY,

Seedsman, Florist & Vegetable Plant Grower COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

PROTHONOTARY'S NOTICES.

Notice is hereby given that accounts have been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of the County of Montgomery of Montgomery County, and that the same will be presented to said Court for confirmation, on Monday, June 4, 1894, at 10 o'clock a. m., to wit: Final account of Thomas P. Shannon, Committee of Mary Dalton's, a lunatic.—Fox First account of Thomas J. Quigley, Committee of Mary Dalton's, a lunatic.—Meyers First and final account of Wilson R. Brown, assignee of Thomas R. Brown.—Strassburger First and final account of Allen G. Reiff, assignee of James Y. Hendricks and wife.—Childs & Evans. First and final account of Henry W. Reiff, assignee of David C. Benner and wife.—Strassburger First and final account of George W. Esinger.—Brown First and final account of John Walton, assignee of Richard K. Roberts.—Larszeler & Gibson. First and final account of John G. Bean, assignee of Samuel Reiffsnayder and wife.—Brauner First and final account of Milton H. Walters, assignee of Charles K. Wampole.—Dannehower. First and final account of Milton H. Walters, assignee of Charles R. Deets and wife.—Dannehower. First and final account of William E. Albersson, assignee of Daniel O. Hittner, Jr., and wife.—Sully, Freely. Account of George W. Rogers and H. B. Dickenson, committee of Charles Streep, a lunatic.—D. G. Rogers. SAMUEL E. NYCE, Prothonotary. Prothonotary's Office, Norristown, May 5, 1894, 17mact.

WANTED.

A married man with small family wants a place on farm, or can take charge of farm. Good reference given. Apply at THIS OFFICE.

AGNES HUNSICKER,

(Formerly a pupil of Miss Kegritz) Music Teacher, COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Instruction on piano given at his residence or at the homes of pupils.

CARRIAGE PAINTING

—I AM PREPARED TO DO— FIRST-CLASS PAINTING At Prices the Very Lowest, Quality Considered. Favor me with a trial and be convinced. Thankful to the public for past favors, I hope to merit increased patronage in the future. ISAAC A. H. HALLMAN, Oaks, Pa. [Columbian Carriage Works.] Septm.

PUBLIC SALE OF FRESH COWS!

Will be sold at public sale on MONDAY, MAY 22, 1894, at my residence near the Almshouse, 30 fresh cows from Cumberland county, where they were carefully selected for this market. Also 50 shatts. Sale 1 o'clock. Conditions by M. P. ANDERSON.

WE WILL SELL 21 Iowa Horses

At public sale, at the Valley House, Skippack, on MONDAY, MAY 21, 1894. Please Remember: Paying high prices is also a good foolishness. Horses are cheap all the world over and we can sell them CHEAPER THAN EVER. If you want proof of this, attend our sale. We take horses in exchange. Sale at 1 p. m. ROSENBERY & SON.

PUBLIC SALE OF Personal Property!

Will be sold at public sale on TUESDAY, MAY 22, 1894, at the residence of the undersigned, in Collegeville, the following personal property, of the estate of Daniel Fostermacher, deceased: Meat chest, sausage cutter and stuffer, parlor stove, shop stove, cherry table, dipper skimmer, fork

