



Ursinus College

Digital Commons @ Ursinus College

Providence Independent Newspaper, 1875-1898

The Historical Society of Trappe, Collegeville,
Perkiomen Valley

10-18-1894

Providence Independent, V. 20, Thursday, October 18, 1894, [Whole Number: 1008]

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. 20, Thursday, October 18, 1894, [Whole Number: 1008]" (1894). *Providence Independent Newspaper, 1875-1898*. 788.
<https://digitalcommons.ursinus.edu/providence/788>

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 20.

Collegeville, Pa., Thursday, October 18, 1894.

Whole Number: 1008

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.; 6 to 8 p. m.

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

DR. E. F. PLACE,
Dentist,
311 DEKALB ST., NORRISTOWN, PA.
Room 6 and 7, Second Floor. Full sets of teeth,
\$5 to \$10. Teeth extracted by new process of gas.

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

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

F. G. HOBSON,
Attorney-at-Law,
NORRISTOWN - AND - COLLEGEVILLE.
All legal business attended to promptly. First-
class Stock Fire Insurance Companies repre-
sented. 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 Swede Street opp. Court House.
RESIDENCE AND EVENING OFFICE—North cor-
Marshall & 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 SWEDEN STREET, - NORRISTOWN, PA.
Estate settled, collections made, convey-
ancing done. All legal business given prompt
attention.

I. C. WILLIAMS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Room 36, 420 Walnut St., Phila., Pa.

H. W. KRATZ,
Conveyancer and Real Estate Agent,
Settles estates, collects rents, loans money, and
insures property in the Perkiomen Valley Mutual
Fire Insurance Company. Office: No. 8, EAST
AIRY STREET, NORRISTOWN, (opposite the
Court House) Office Days: Tuesday, Wednes-
day, 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 Gen-
eral Business Agent. Clerking of Sales
attended to. Charges reasonable.

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

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

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

W. WISNER,
Practical Slater,
COLLEGEVILLE, Pa. Always on hand roofing
with 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.

STONE,
Carpet Weaver,
HOTEL HOTEL, Rag carpet woven
and dyed. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Send for samples for sale at reasonable prices.

J. H. UNDERKOFFER,
Boot and Shoemaker,
101 North 10th St., COLLEGEVILLE, Pa.
Repairing and cleaning. Harness repaired.

L. H. INGRAM,
FASHIONABLE—
Boot and Shoe Maker,
COLLEGEVILLE, Pa. Special attention given
to repairing. Use the best material and do
first class work at prices as low as the lowest.
Send for samples for sale at reasonable prices.

D. C. DETWILER,
Veterinary Surgeon,
IRONBRIDGE, PA.
Office: At the residence of Enos H. Detwiler,
Dentistry and Surgical Operations a Specialty.

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. 15Janm.

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.

W. M. BINDER,
Piano Tuner,
323 CHESTNUT STREET, POTTSTOWN, PA.
Graduate of New England Conservatory of
Music, Boston, Mass., and Factory of Hallet,
Davis & 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 rea-
sonable. Address, YERKES, PA.

A Daughter of the Cavaliers,
BY MARION V. DORSEY.

The Copleys were spending the
winter in Munich, so that Bert
might go on to Heidelberg and Ethel
pursue her musical studies under good
masters.

There was another reason, too.
Their income was not what it used to
be, and having decided that a sojourn
in this German city was the most
economical plan, they were soon busy
settling themselves in a quaint old
house on the Carlinen-Platz. Marg-
aret found it quite possible to make
the room look familiar and home-like.
The same pictures, books and bric-a-
brac were placed as they had been in
the colonial mansion on Mount Vernon
place, in far-away Baltimore, and it is
the household goods, after all, that
reconcile us to the inevitable changes.

It was for her own room that she
kept her father's portrait, the un-
opened brass box bequeathed to her
in his will, and the musty
books, which she alone found inter-
esting.

Here everything showed age but
the reflection in the toilet mirror.
The windows were draped in the
tapestry brought from England by Sir
Lionel Copley, the first Governor of
the Province of Maryland. Over the
fireplace immediately under her
father's aristocratic profile, her revo-
lutionary ancestor's sword was crossed
on its scabbard. A valance of much-
mended Cluny lace, the gift of Queen
Anne to a maid of honor, who of
Margaret's name and lineage, festooned
the mantel edge, and on the wall,
framed in relics of "charter oak,"
hung the original grant for Bonny
Venture, their homestead in Cecil,
bearing Lord Baltimore's seal and sig-
nature.

Only in such fitting environment
was this fair descendant of the caval-
iers content to dream her dreams and
see her visions, and now they were
not always glorified by vanished
greatness; youth and love were striving
for mastery over the hereditary
tendency to sacrifice the living present
to an errant veneration for the past.

People invariably called Margaret
Copley a distinguished looking girl,
and yet her beauty was far from being
that assertive type which usually wins
this expression of admiration. She
was as fine, fragile and polished as one
of her grandame's Sevres teacups, but
an analytical observer would find him-
self baffled by the resisting power that
sometimes shone in her soft, brown
eyes and was indicated by her deli-
cately firm chin. Her full, curved
lips, like those of a bas-relief, would
have laughed to scorn the idea that
she was classifiable. She held herself
to be something distinctly different
from all other young women, in that
she was self-styled, progressive, con-
servative, and that rare avis, a feminine
antiquarian.

The months passed pleasantly and
quickly while the Copleys were mak-
ing acquaintance with the city of

cathedrals and palaces, and their
daily mail left them nothing to com-
plain of in their friends across the
sea.

Paul Harcourt, the good comrade
of Margaret's childhood and girlhood,
had begun by writing her letters
filled with enthusiasm for the work
he had planned to do as a scientific
specialist at the John Hopkins Hos-
pital, where he had already won dis-
tinguished recognition for the success-
ful operation of his advanced ideas in
the department of clinics. He was
intensely, eagerly modern, and held
precedent in veneration only in so far
as it gave the clearest reasons for the
infallibility of its why and where-
fore.

As Margaret Copley's absence
lengthened he no longer tried to re-
strain his pen from gliding into per-
sonal allusions which should convey
some intimation of the hope he now
held dearer than fame.

One day she had been many hours
at the Pinacotheca, drinking in the
beauties of Raffaele, Rembrandt and
Fra Bartolomeo, and threw herself,
tired and aimless, upon the lounge in
her mother's sitting room, and lay
there in calm enjoyment of Ethel's
skillfully executed fantasy, when
her rosy checked maid brought in the
letters.

There were two for Margaret and
several for her mother, who was re-
turning calls.

"One from Paul," she said to her-
self, with delightful anticipation, "and
one from Bert," with much less in-
terest.

From the next room the melody
still rippled forth, and on the table
close beside the couch a bunch of
Parma violets breathed an exquisite
fragrance which, with the music and
the words of overmastering love on
the written page, blended together in
a soul subduing minor trios.

"He loves me! He loves me! Oh,
dream of my life!" she cried, burying
her face upon her folded arms as if to
hide from unseeing eyes its supreme
exaltation. A new glory had come
upon the earth, the glory that crowns
but the one moment of hope's
fruition.

She knew now that the rich promise,
all the possibilities of Paul Harcourt's
earnest, noble manhood were hers to
share and encourage. She knew now
that achievement and fame were less
dear to him than her answering love.

The Chopin fantasy rippled on,
from faintest sounds to silence.

Presently Ethel came in and picked
up the paper that came with their
mail. Scanning it over she said sud-
denly—"Here is something that will
interest you, sister. It's about the
historical society. It offers a thousand
dollars for some old records. Marg-
aret, are you asleep?"

"But no answer came.
"Gracious!" said Ethel, tiptoeing
away. "I thought she would wake
from the dead if any one mentioned
old records."

When her sister was out of hearing
Margaret raised herself on her elbow
and reached for the flowers.

"Ah," she said, laying them against
her flushed face, "I don't want to
think about the dead past just now,
but about—about—the radiant
future!"

It was not her habit to mention get-
ting a letter from Bert until after she
had read it for fear it should contain
some confidence not intended for an
eye or ear but hers. He had promised
to confess to her if he should be
guilty even of "gentlemanly pecca-
dillo," as he termed his wayward-
ness; so it was not until she had
kissed her mother and Ethel a happier
good night than usual that she sat
down by her own lamp to read this
one.

Bert had been very complaining of
late, and it was always money,
money. She had been sending him
nearly all her own allowance, and did
not see how she could do more; but
the first few lines showed her that
there was something worse than a
renewed demand for money, and that
disgrace, open disgrace, would be the
penalty if it were not forthcoming.

With white lips and eyes aflame
with indignation, she read on, each
word branding shame upon her heart
and brain. It ran—
"My Dearest and best Sister—Do
you remember what you said to me on
the ocean, about helping me out of a
scrape? Well, I'm in the worst one
you could imagine, and, Margaret,
you must help me, or our good name
will be blacked forever. While half
crazed with wine I took \$800 from my
mate Simpson—you recollect him—and
a dozen of us went on a ten days' spree.
I did not know what I was
doing, sis, indeed, I didn't, and that
cad says he always despised our pre-
tensions, and will certainly give me
over as a scoundrel unless every cent
is refunded in a month.

"I feel more for you and mamma
than myself."
"Yours, in everlasting regret,
Bert."

She sat like one to whom the death
sentence had just been read—wide
eyed, dazed. Slowly the reality of it
all, its horrible truthfulness, left its
outward sign of her inward conflict.

The letter fell from her trembling
fingers to the floor, where it lay with
its flippant announcement of a great
crime flaunting itself shamelessly, a
crime whose consequences were so
brutally thrust upon her.

She drew back the folds of her long
clinging gown from contact with the
miserable sheet, and pushing it from
her with the toe of her slim, arched
slipper, stood looking down on it with
no traces of pity about her eyes or
mouth; only scorn unutterable.

"There is a mere 'gentlemanly
peccadillo,' I suppose," she said in a
harsh, unnatural voice. "A Copley!
—a Copley! Oh, my father, that a
son of yours should have done this
thing!" and she threw herself pros-
trate before Copley's unresponsive
effigy. "Help me to keep disgrace
from your dear, dear name. At any
cost to me. Oh, my dear father, it
shall be kept unsullied!"

She lay there till the great cathedral
clock struck one, trying to make a
way out of this terrible difficulty, yet
finding none. She knew that their
quarterly income was not due for
weeks, and besides she had breathed a
vow to her father, whose spirit she
felt to be a real presence, that her
sweet, timid mother and Ethel should
be spared all knowledge of Bert's sin
if she alone could prevent its ex-
posure.

Suddenly, like an inspiration, she
thought of what her sister had said
about the notice in the Baltimore
paper when she had been so wrapped
in love's young dream that she
scarcely heeded her, took her night
candle and cautiously made her way
down stairs. There lay the paper.
All was still, the quiet sleeper un-
conscious of the tragedy being en-
acted under the same roof that shel-
tered them.

Back to her room once more, she
sought the paragraph with feverish
eagerness till at last it caught her eye.
A long account of the Maryland His-
torical Society wound up by saying:
"And those old records, dating from
about 1535 to 1700, have been found.
Among them is supposed to be a list
of those who emigrated to the province
at the time, and for the sake of im-
portant work to be completed the
society offers \$1,000 for such infor-
mation from an authoritative source."

"The brass box!" she cried hysteri-
cally.

From the secret drawer of an an-
tique escritoire, in the corner of the
room, she took a tiny key, with a bit
of black ribbon tied to it, and hastily
fitted it into the curious lock which
she had studied and wondered about
from toddling infancy. In all her
imaginings she had never dreamed
that, like Pandora's box, it held her
own woe.

There were dozens of parchments,
some of which dated back to Clai-
borne's time, and there, tied together
with personal letters of Sir Lionel
Copley, was the long missing list.

The old fascination came over her
in full force. She set books, papers,
weights, everything, on the curling
parquet, flattening it out on the
table before her. There were many
familiar names, those of her life long
friends, and many of whom she had
never heard. Low down on the list
her eye fell upon the words, pale dim,
but legible—"Paul Harcourt, valet."

Minutes ticked off into hours, and
she still sat gazing, till all the page
seemed covered with "valet, valet,"
and presently the odious word began
to move upon the time worn docu-
ment. It had legs, arms—a periwig!
It was bowing servilely. Now it is
brushing a pair of top boots, and ah,
is bringing towels and the bath!

All the cavalier blood in her veins
seemed breathing, beating in an
angry surge against her throbbing
temples, and misery, the like of which
she had not thought it possible for
mortal to suffer, laid hold upon her
soul. The shame of Bert's conduct
was nothing to this shame—nothing.

"Oh, heaven!" she groaned in agony
of spirit, making a groping effort to
find the window: "I am going mad."
She got the sash up and let the
damp, refreshing air blow from the
dark, echoing square.

"This trouble of Bert's has been too
much for me. It is only my crazed
fancy. That is not there at all."
Still moving unsteadily, she opened
a cabinet near by and took out a finely
finished photograph.

"No, no," she said sternly; "that
patrician nose, that sensitive mouth
did not come of a valet's stock. But
why am I trying to convince myself?
Don't I know it was all an optical
illusion?"

Replacing the manly presentment
of the modern Paul Harcourt in the
cabinet, Margaret Copley stood ir-
resolute, and then, as if moved by an
irresistible impulse, dragged herself
back to the table and leaned against

it, toying with its contents, while de-
laying the moment of sure conviction.

A small bronze statuette of Clio,
with recording quill in hand, weighted
one corner of the record. She
snatched it up and flung it through
the open window.

"Break into a thousand pieces,
liar!" she cried passionately; "break
as you have broken my heart," and,
stooping quietly, she once more saw
the—towels and bath.

"Father," she sobbed despairingly,
her vehement emotion having spent
itself and left her benumbed with
pain and bewilderment, "father, I
love him so, and—I love him still.
I would give my life to keep the
world from seeing this blasting word,
but I am your daughter. I will save
the name of Copley. That day—you
went away—you said:—'Do what is
best with them.' Oh, is it best to sell
these things to save ourselves, or best
to destroy it, for Paul's sake?"

She fell heavily, closing down the
lid of the brass box with a metallic
crash that brought her mother and
Ethel running, panic stricken, to her
room.

They hurriedly got her into bed and
sent for a physician.

"She has worn herself out over
those musty old papers," Mrs. Copley
complained resentfully. "My poor,
dear child will kill herself worrying
over such things."

In the delirium of fever which fol-
lowed she talked so incessantly about
Bert that the doctor ordered him
home.

"I shall certainly send it, Bert
never fear," she whispered to him
when he bent down to kiss her one
day. She thought he had just come,
but he had been there a week.

"My head is quite clear now. Go
get that parchment on the table.
You will see a list of names on it.
Yes, that's it. Seal it up and direct
it to the Maryland Elizabeth Histori-
cal Society and inclose a note telling
the librarian it was among papa's
papers; he'll know. And tell him he
must telegraph payment to our bank
on the day of its receipt. Send it
now, and please don't ask me any
questions; I'm tired," and she turned
her quivering face to the wall.

Some days later, Margaret, pale
and sad eyed, was lying once more
on the sitting room lounge. Her own
room was a horror to her. For the
first time in her life its antiquity
seemed naught but ghostliness, and
she felt its atmosphere would stifle her
feeble efforts toward regaining health
and strength. Bert sat beside her,
waiting to take his mother to a choral
service in the cathedral.

"By the way, sis," he said, care-
lessly, "whose name do you suppose I
saw on the old list, or whose ancestor's
rattler."

"Whose?" she answered faintly,
deftly holding a large feather fan at
a screaming angle.

Bert leaned back in his chair and
gave one of his careless laughs.

"Why I happened to lay my mag-
nyfying glass down on your table one
day when I first came, and going to
pick it up later I saw under it 'Paul
Harcourt and valet,' as big as primer
letters."

"And valet?" she queried below
her breath; "no, that was not there."
"Oh but it was," Bert insisted; "I
swear by the eternal gratitude to you
I saw the 'and' as plain as day through
the glass, but it was too faded to see
without, so traced the letters in pale
ink and made them; look just like the
rest. It wasn't any harm, was it?"

On the instant the great bell rang
out its first jubilant note, and she was
left alone with more music in her
heart than was pealing from the
throats of all the chorists in Munich.
—Kate Field's Washington.

THE SAME OLD FOX.
A BEAST THAT WAS TOO CUNNING TO
LIVE, CAPTURED AT LAST.

"It's the same old fox and I've got
him at last," chuckled Tom Watkins,
colored, as he passed through the
streets of Carondelet holding in cap-
tivity one of these cunning bushy-
tailed animals, which he had just taken
from a trap in the woods south of the
River Des Peres.

"Why do you say he is the same old
fox?"

The broad grin of triumph and
satisfaction on the darkey's face grew
broader, and pointing to several white
streaks of hair extending around the
body of the animal which he held, he
remarked that by those signs he could
tell that fox anywhere. At the first
glance into the trap yesterday Tom
recognized the same old fox that once
upon a time had put his shoes, socks
and hat in the fire, and had thereafter
attempted to burn up his baby.

"But how did all these remarkable
things take place?" said the curious
man incredulously.

After quieting the fox, which was

violently struggling to get away, Tom
said: "You see, I used to live in
those woods south of the River Des
Peres in a little long cabin. I had
plenty of chickens and me and Mandy
and the baby lived content. Winter
came on and fine brood of chickens
was all we had to depend on for meat.
Something went wrong, however, for
every morning when we counted 'em
one was found missing. Things went
along in this manner until about ten
chickens were gone. I had no neigh-
bors, so I concluded it was an animal.
The chicken house was not safe, so I
brought them all into the cabin, for
they were precious and work was
scarce. But matters did not mend
here. A chicken was stolen every
night, and in three nights three pullets
had disappeared. I determined to
solve the problem, and laid awake all
night trembling with fear lest spirits
might be seeking provender from my
hen roosts. It was a bitter cold night,
and the open hearth sent out a flood
of warmth and light. Presently up
from a hole in the corner which I had
never noticed a fox crept into the
room—the same old fox I have right
here in my arms.

"The chicken coop stood at the foot
of the bed and opposite the fox's hole.
The beast looked all around and took
in the state of things. My clothes
were warming near the fire and my
baby was in a cradle just in front of
the hearth. The fox being satisfied
that all was well went over to the coop,
unloosened a slat known to him and
was picking out the fattest chicken,
when I sprang from the bed and
rushed over to the hole. The fox had
also darted hither at my first motion,
but I beat him and put my foot over
the hole. He went around and around,
but there was no outlet. But, though
he could not get out, I could not get
him. There was nothing in my reach
to use as a weapon or put over the
hole, which if left open a moment
would let the fox out. My clothes,
which lay on the floor near the hearth,
attracted the fox's attention.

"Approaching the fireplace he took
one of my socks in his mouth and
threw it in the fireplace. Then he
peered at me to see if I had moved
from the hole. My other sock went.
It was the only pair I had. My shoes
and hat followed into the flames, but
still I stood over the exit. Finally
Mr. Fox was just about to cast my
only pair of pants into the flames
when another plan actuated him.
Seizing a piece of paper he held one
end in his mouth and lighted the other
at the fire. Running to my baby's
cradle he applied the torch to the bed
clothes. That was more than I could
stand. I jumped and put out the
flames, but when I turned to kill the
beast he had gone with another of my
best and fattest chickens.

"But I have got the old scoundrel
now, and it is my turn to throw things
in the fire."

So saying, Tom proceeded to his
home in high glee with himself and
the world, and still protesting the
truth of all he said.—St. Louis GLOBE-
Democrat.

THE RENT WAS NOT RAISED.
A WOMAN SHOWED HERSELF TOO SMART
FOR HER LANDLORD.

They met in a street car and the
woman with a golf cape remarked:
"I see you still have the same
house."

"Yes, and at the same rate," re-
marked the woman with the ostrich
boa.

"But I thought your landlord had
decided to raise it?"

"He did; but somehow I didn't ex-
pect to move, though Tom gave up the
house at once. You see, I really can't
afford to have any more bric-a-brac
smashed in moving wagons. I've lost
enough already to stock a department
store."

"So you decided not to move?"

"Not quite, dear. You see, I told
the landlord that I was sorry to move,
but we really couldn't afford a higher
rent and that I myself would gladly
show the house to intending tenants.
Then I set every room in order and
waited."

"Well,"

"Well, I really thought that the
first woman that came would take it.
I praised the closets and told her what
swell neighbors we had and—"

"But I thought you didn't want to
—"

"No, dear, but just as she was leav-
ing I casually mentioned the fact that
two persons had died of typhoid fever
in the next house above and one two
doors below. She seemed somewhat
agitated, and when I called out the
landlord's address after her she didn't
seem much interested."

"But, Maggie, you know that was
—"

"Some time ago? Yes, but I never
could remember dates, and the people
did die."

"Well, did she—"

"Never went near. The bed rooms
were too small for the next people, and
the next ones were delighted, but
thought the rent rather dear. Then I
remarked that immediately after
luncheon I intended to run around and
engage that lovely little house in the
next square at a lower rent. They
carelessly asked which house, and I
noticed that they turned that corner."

"How could you?"

"Well, did she—"

"Well, you know, it was cheaper,
and if they had taken our house I
should have been obliged to rent that,
for it was near enough to have my
bric-a-brac carried."

"Your landlord told me that Swell-
styles intended to take it."

"They did; but after Swellstyles
and I had gone over it I said: 'Your
children all look so healthy that I
think the house will just suit you, but
mine, you know, are rather delicate,
and the least hint of sewer gas alarms
us.' She turned pale, and I knew at
once that not even the parlor mantel
would induce her to take it."

"And the landlord?"

"Oh, he came around that evening
and said that as we were such good
tenants he decided not to raise the
rent. Tom was so surprised."

"No wonder!" gasped her friend;

THE increase in the price of wool and the decrease in the price of sugar seem to be running counter to some of the loud political logic that has been running rampant lately.

LAST Thursday morning twenty-seven out of a nest of thirty-six boilers at the Henry Clay colliery, Seranton, exploded, completely destroying the boiler house, killing five men instantly, fatally injuring two, and seriously injuring five. The deadly and destructive disaster will throw four colliers and sixteen hundred men and boys out of employment for a month or six weeks.

THE Public Ledger, of Philadelphia, observes: "With industries reviving and with the cost of food declining there is no reason why our people should not look into the future hopefully, and they will, in spite of the baleful political prophets." Well, well; there is a glimmering ray of hope for the country after all. The placing of some articles on the free list while ago was received with gloomy anticipations by the Ledger.

THE work of acquiring Valley Forge as a State Park is being pushed ahead with as much promptness as could reasonably be expected. The patient and painstaking jury—Messrs. S. Powell Childs, Henry W. Kratz, and David Springer—appointed to assess damages to owners of over two hundred acres of the land has made its awards, amounting to \$28,532. While this sum is somewhat in excess of the appropriation made by the Legislature, which was but \$25,000, it does not appear to be an excessive award for the amount of land condemned, and there is little doubt that the next Legislature will make good the deficit and make an additional appropriation for putting the grounds in proper condition for park purposes.

UNTIL quite recently Montgomery county politics appeared to swim along easily with the tide, with scarcely a ripple to attract the attention of the rank and file of the parties most interested. The Herald and Times, of the Hub, daily discharged volleys from light pieces of artillery just to keep the Democrats at a safe distance and to prevent them from coming up for a square scramble and an active scrum. But there is a change manifest; and, if there isn't a bull in the political china shop about Norristown, there is a carmine-dyed Democrat, from abroad, with but little hayseed in his hair, secreted somewhere in the mysterious recesses of the Register office. Among the undertakings shouldered by the editorial newcomer is one which essays to prove to the voters of Montgomery that Congressman Wanger has been derelict in the discharge of his duties at Washington because he was "present and voting" only 181 times in 420 roll calls; another is a lengthy exposition of Alms House affairs in which figures are presented to show that several thousand dollars more have been expended thus far this year under Republican management than was paid out during the same period last year, with Democrats at the helm. Still another undertaking is to elucidate a scheme whereby the Republican leaders expect in due season to so apportion Montgomery into legislative districts that the territory lying west of Perkiomen will not have a ghost of a show to elect a Republican member of the Legislature. The foregoing are a few specimens only of the energetic labors of the new Democratic editor, and the Republican editorial wisecracks of the Hub are kept busy keeping in sight of the disturber of their political peace and happiness; and politics in Montgomery is tuned to a lively air at present.

WE are not in accord with the economic views of Congressman Wanger; never was and hardly expect to be. However, Mr. Wanger deserves the fairest kind of treatment. Aside from his attitude in relation to purely partisan issues before the House, we believe that he aimed to serve all the people of the Seventh district, irrespective of party considerations. He was always prompt in answering reasonable inquiries received from constituents of all shades of political belief, and his general conduct at Washington is altogether in his favor. If he is to be beaten, his opposition to tariff reform must be the cause of his defeat. All other schemes are far-fetched and chimerical.

THE will of Richard Smith, type founder, who died in Paris on September 8th, probated in Philadelphia on Friday, contains bequests of \$5000 each for the Philadelphia Typographical Society and Typographical Union, No. 2. The residue of the estate is left in trust for the widow and at her death to be used in the erection, at a cost not exceeding \$500,000, of a monumental arch in West Fairmount Park. The memorial is to include bronze equestrian statues of Major Generals McClellan and Hancock, colossal statues of Major Generals Meade and Reynolds, a statue of Mr. Smith, and bronze busts of ex-Governors Curtin,

Hartnaff and Beaver, Admirals Porter and Dahlgren, Major General S. W. Crawford, James H. Windrim, architect, who prepared the plan for the memorial which Mr. Smith approved, and John B. Gest, executor of Mr. Smith's estate. The will also provides for the erection in East Fairmount Park, at a cost of \$50,000, of a children's play house. And the last is one of the most important bequests of all!

THERE are unerring indications that the men who successfully fought for the preservation of the Union, are rapidly passing away. At the recent meeting of the Grand Army of the Republic, at Pittsburg, it was stated that the parade of the veterans, always one of the most impressive features of the annual meetings of this patriotic organization, would hereafter cease to be a part of the programme, for the reason that, at the advanced age and consequent infirmity of so many of the survivors of the war, the physical exertion was too great a strain upon their falling strength. But the most suggestive sign of the passing of the brave men who fought the battles of the Union, and who have survived the dangers of the march and field, is to be found in the late report of the Commissioner of Pensions, from which it appears that at the end of the last fiscal year the total number of pensioners was 960,544. At the close of the previous fiscal year there were 966,012 names upon the lists. During 1893-94 there were added to the roll 30,085 new pensioners; 2308 previously dropped pensioners were restored to it, and 37,051 were removed from it by death, or for other causes. The other claimants decreased from 363,799 in 1891 to 40,148 in 1893-94.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 12, '94. Two distinguished officials have during the present week made statements on the same subject that are difficult to reconcile. Senator Faulkner, of West Virginia, who is chairman of the Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee, said that there never was a time when it was so difficult to get contributions from Federal officials, and that about the only ones who had contributed what might be considered their quota were the employees at the Capitol. There is quite an interesting little story about the manner in which the contributions of the Capitol employees, some 1,300 in number, were secured. It is said that each of them agreed to chip in \$20, and that the money was paid, with the understanding that a joint resolution would be put through Congress allowing them an extra month's pay. The resolution was introduced all right enough, but owing to opposition in unexpected quarters it failed to pass. But to return to those opposite statements: it is gathered from that of Senator Faulkner that the government employees are not contributing. Now, look at the other side. Civil Service Commissioner Roosevelt said, in a published interview, that the Commission was having no end of trouble because of the political assessment of government employees and that he did not recall any non-presidential election year in which the commission had had so much trouble from that source. One or the other must be either badly misinformed or have wrongly summed up the facts.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 12, '94. Two distinguished officials have during the present week made statements on the same subject that are difficult to reconcile. Senator Faulkner, of West Virginia, who is chairman of the Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee, said that there never was a time when it was so difficult to get contributions from Federal officials, and that about the only ones who had contributed what might be considered their quota were the employees at the Capitol. There is quite an interesting little story about the manner in which the contributions of the Capitol employees, some 1,300 in number, were secured. It is said that each of them agreed to chip in \$20, and that the money was paid, with the understanding that a joint resolution would be put through Congress allowing them an extra month's pay. The resolution was introduced all right enough, but owing to opposition in unexpected quarters it failed to pass. But to return to those opposite statements: it is gathered from that of Senator Faulkner that the government employees are not contributing. Now, look at the other side. Civil Service Commissioner Roosevelt said, in a published interview, that the Commission was having no end of trouble because of the political assessment of government employees and that he did not recall any non-presidential election year in which the commission had had so much trouble from that source. One or the other must be either badly misinformed or have wrongly summed up the facts.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 12, '94. Two distinguished officials have during the present week made statements on the same subject that are difficult to reconcile. Senator Faulkner, of West Virginia, who is chairman of the Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee, said that there never was a time when it was so difficult to get contributions from Federal officials, and that about the only ones who had contributed what might be considered their quota were the employees at the Capitol. There is quite an interesting little story about the manner in which the contributions of the Capitol employees, some 1,300 in number, were secured. It is said that each of them agreed to chip in \$20, and that the money was paid, with the understanding that a joint resolution would be put through Congress allowing them an extra month's pay. The resolution was introduced all right enough, but owing to opposition in unexpected quarters it failed to pass. But to return to those opposite statements: it is gathered from that of Senator Faulkner that the government employees are not contributing. Now, look at the other side. Civil Service Commissioner Roosevelt said, in a published interview, that the Commission was having no end of trouble because of the political assessment of government employees and that he did not recall any non-presidential election year in which the commission had had so much trouble from that source. One or the other must be either badly misinformed or have wrongly summed up the facts.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 12, '94. Two distinguished officials have during the present week made statements on the same subject that are difficult to reconcile. Senator Faulkner, of West Virginia, who is chairman of the Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee, said that there never was a time when it was so difficult to get contributions from Federal officials, and that about the only ones who had contributed what might be considered their quota were the employees at the Capitol. There is quite an interesting little story about the manner in which the contributions of the Capitol employees, some 1,300 in number, were secured. It is said that each of them agreed to chip in \$20, and that the money was paid, with the understanding that a joint resolution would be put through Congress allowing them an extra month's pay. The resolution was introduced all right enough, but owing to opposition in unexpected quarters it failed to pass. But to return to those opposite statements: it is gathered from that of Senator Faulkner that the government employees are not contributing. Now, look at the other side. Civil Service Commissioner Roosevelt said, in a published interview, that the Commission was having no end of trouble because of the political assessment of government employees and that he did not recall any non-presidential election year in which the commission had had so much trouble from that source. One or the other must be either badly misinformed or have wrongly summed up the facts.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 12, '94. Two distinguished officials have during the present week made statements on the same subject that are difficult to reconcile. Senator Faulkner, of West Virginia, who is chairman of the Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee, said that there never was a time when it was so difficult to get contributions from Federal officials, and that about the only ones who had contributed what might be considered their quota were the employees at the Capitol. There is quite an interesting little story about the manner in which the contributions of the Capitol employees, some 1,300 in number, were secured. It is said that each of them agreed to chip in \$20, and that the money was paid, with the understanding that a joint resolution would be put through Congress allowing them an extra month's pay. The resolution was introduced all right enough, but owing to opposition in unexpected quarters it failed to pass. But to return to those opposite statements: it is gathered from that of Senator Faulkner that the government employees are not contributing. Now, look at the other side. Civil Service Commissioner Roosevelt said, in a published interview, that the Commission was having no end of trouble because of the political assessment of government employees and that he did not recall any non-presidential election year in which the commission had had so much trouble from that source. One or the other must be either badly misinformed or have wrongly summed up the facts.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 12, '94. Two distinguished officials have during the present week made statements on the same subject that are difficult to reconcile. Senator Faulkner, of West Virginia, who is chairman of the Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee, said that there never was a time when it was so difficult to get contributions from Federal officials, and that about the only ones who had contributed what might be considered their quota were the employees at the Capitol. There is quite an interesting little story about the manner in which the contributions of the Capitol employees, some 1,300 in number, were secured. It is said that each of them agreed to chip in \$20, and that the money was paid, with the understanding that a joint resolution would be put through Congress allowing them an extra month's pay. The resolution was introduced all right enough, but owing to opposition in unexpected quarters it failed to pass. But to return to those opposite statements: it is gathered from that of Senator Faulkner that the government employees are not contributing. Now, look at the other side. Civil Service Commissioner Roosevelt said, in a published interview, that the Commission was having no end of trouble because of the political assessment of government employees and that he did not recall any non-presidential election year in which the commission had had so much trouble from that source. One or the other must be either badly misinformed or have wrongly summed up the facts.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 12, '94. Two distinguished officials have during the present week made statements on the same subject that are difficult to reconcile. Senator Faulkner, of West Virginia, who is chairman of the Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee, said that there never was a time when it was so difficult to get contributions from Federal officials, and that about the only ones who had contributed what might be considered their quota were the employees at the Capitol. There is quite an interesting little story about the manner in which the contributions of the Capitol employees, some 1,300 in number, were secured. It is said that each of them agreed to chip in \$20, and that the money was paid, with the understanding that a joint resolution would be put through Congress allowing them an extra month's pay. The resolution was introduced all right enough, but owing to opposition in unexpected quarters it failed to pass. But to return to those opposite statements: it is gathered from that of Senator Faulkner that the government employees are not contributing. Now, look at the other side. Civil Service Commissioner Roosevelt said, in a published interview, that the Commission was having no end of trouble because of the political assessment of government employees and that he did not recall any non-presidential election year in which the commission had had so much trouble from that source. One or the other must be either badly misinformed or have wrongly summed up the facts.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 12, '94. Two distinguished officials have during the present week made statements on the same subject that are difficult to reconcile. Senator Faulkner, of West Virginia, who is chairman of the Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee, said that there never was a time when it was so difficult to get contributions from Federal officials, and that about the only ones who had contributed what might be considered their quota were the employees at the Capitol. There is quite an interesting little story about the manner in which the contributions of the Capitol employees, some 1,300 in number, were secured. It is said that each of them agreed to chip in \$20, and that the money was paid, with the understanding that a joint resolution would be put through Congress allowing them an extra month's pay. The resolution was introduced all right enough, but owing to opposition in unexpected quarters it failed to pass. But to return to those opposite statements: it is gathered from that of Senator Faulkner that the government employees are not contributing. Now, look at the other side. Civil Service Commissioner Roosevelt said, in a published interview, that the Commission was having no end of trouble because of the political assessment of government employees and that he did not recall any non-presidential election year in which the commission had had so much trouble from that source. One or the other must be either badly misinformed or have wrongly summed up the facts.

his claims for his nomination on his favoring the free coinage of silver, are slowly getting their eyes opened to the fact that whatever others may mean, Cameron means business and is really out for that nomination. Thousands of free silver documents are being daily sent out from Washington under Senator Cameron's frank. Senator Cameron cannot compete with the orators of his party who are seeking the Presidential nomination, but he has a long head, and a longer purse, and will be heard from when the delegates to the national convention are rounded up.

The general impression in Washington is that the independent democratic candidate for governor of New York will not get enough support to make him a factor in the fight. Both democrats and republicans seem to be of the opinion that he will only get the votes of those who would not under any circumstances have voted for either Hill or Morton.

The Weather Prophets.

From the New York Advertiser. The gifted weather prophets continue to predict great storms which do not come, and omit all mention of those which do. But the public has its compensation. Every time these useful prophets predict a dead calm they go forth and have their umbrellas ripped inside out by a West Indian cyclone.

A Sign of Good Times.

From the New York Recorder. A sign of the times: Hilton Hughes & Co., successors to the great merchant prince, A. T. Stewart, occupy an entire block between Ninth and Tenth streets on Broadway, running through to Fourth avenue. In consequence of the large and rapid increase in their business they announce their retirement from the wholesale field, intending to devote their capital, intelligent industry and tremendous space to the retail trade alone.

Long Distance House Moving.

A curious case of house moving was recently witnessed in Oregon: A man who owned a residence at Seattle, which cost him \$5,000 to erect, removed to Olympia and did not have sufficient funds to build another house. He bought a lot and concluded to remove the building he owned at Seattle. Every one laughed at him, but he persisted. Rolling the house down to the river, he loaded it upon a scow and it was soon at Olympia, a distance of sixty miles. Then he had it rolled upon his lot and, strange to say, not a timber was strained nor even a piece of furniture broken, although he had not removed the contents before starting the house upon its unusual journey.

Thought He Was Earning It.

From the Detroit Free Press. There was no one at the table save the landlady and Mr. Skaggs, and Mr. S. was doing his level best trying to cut the piece of steak on his plate. "Mr. Skaggs," said the lady firmly, "when are you going to pay your board bill?" "Ma'am?" responded Mr. Skaggs in a tone of surprise. "When are you going to pay your board bill?" "I didn't know I had to," he said, as he looked reproachfully at the steak. "I thought I was working it out," and once more he resumed his labors.

As True as Gospel.

From the New York Recorder. A married man wails thus: "Nothing maddens me more than to attempt to read the paper to my wife. I'll sit down and begin—it's always something interesting—and she'll be seated for a minute or two. Then she'll rise and say: "Go right ahead, dear. I can hear every word." "Then she'll prance into the next room and tinkle and tinkle with things on the mantel or the bureau, while I raise my voice and have to roar out some paragraph that loses all its sense by that means. "Then she'll disappear again and I'll hear her voice come out in muffled tones from the clothes closet: "Wait a minute, dear; I'll be back." "But I don't wait." "I put on my hat and go down town, and read to myself all the way."

When the Pumpkin Grows.

A. P. Anderson, a graduate student in the department of botany at the State University, has just completed some novel and very interesting investigations as to the growth of plants. In this series of experiments Mr. Anderson has been studying the growth of the pumpkin and its vine, making use of his new electrical device for measuring plant growth. This work has been in progress for fully a week, and the interesting fact is revealed that the pumpkin itself does most of its growing after seven o'clock in the evening and diminishes its activity as the sun rises and begins to act upon the leaves. From nine o'clock in the morning until three o'clock in the afternoon the weight of the fruit diminishes, owing to the evaporation of water from the leaves of the plant. The general results show that when the fruit grows most the vine grows least, and vice versa. The course of these experiments has been watched with great interest by the botanical department, as they cover a part of the science as yet very little known.

A ONE LETTER MISTAKE.

BUT IT CAUSED A LOT OF BOTHER TO THE HOTEL MAN. From the Washington Post. Will Johnson, who is in charge of the Hotel Johnson during the absence of the proprietor, E. L. Johnson, who is at Atlantic City, received a dispatch from the latter, which read: "Ship forty cats at once." Mr. Johnson was puzzled. He could not imagine what his relative could want with cats at Atlantic City, so he consulted with a few of his assistants, and the only solution they could arrive at was that rats must have been discovered in the Atlantic City hotel. They unanimously decided, however, that it was theirs not to reason why; theirs but to get cats and ship them to Atlantic City without delay. A rush was made for all the establishments in town which deal in pet animals, but all the cats on hand were of the Maltese or Angora variety and it was decided that they were too

expensive. As a final result the genus boy was called into requisition and before daylight there were eighteen feline prisoners at the Johnson. There were no more in sight, though, so it was decided to ship the first instalment that night and make a further consignment next day. A telegram was sent to Mr. Johnson at Atlantic City which announced: "Shipped eighteen cats. More tomorrow."

Mr. Johnson has a reputation for wanting things in a hurry when he does want them, so his assistants at this end of the line returned well satisfied that they had acquitted themselves with great credit in a sudden emergency. Early the next morning another dispatch arrived, which infused every one concerned with a desire to sneak away somewhere and begin life anew. It read: "To Shanghai with your cats. It's cats, cats, cats!" To complete the story it is only fair to state that Mr. Johnson writes a notoriously bad hand, and those interested here say the operator must have mistaken cats for cats.

The Plutocratic Alliance.

From the Indianapolis Journal. "Why, lookee here, my friends," shouted the Populist orator, "what is the difference between the old parties to-day? Nothin'. I hold here in my right hand a Democratic paper that says the business depression is nothin' to speak of, an' in my left hand a Republican paper that says it is unspendable. Some thing exactly." And the audience cheered.

Young Girl's Horrible Fate.

Bertha Flick, a 17-year-old girl of Cleveland, Ohio, while attempting to build a fire, used a coal oil can containing nearly a gallon of oil. The handle broke, the can fell into the stove and an explosion followed. She dashed into a crowd of early market men. Tearing their coats from their backs, the men sought to smother the flames. In her agony she fought like a tigress, biting and scratching and tearing at her flesh which fell away in pieces. It was found that she was almost burned to a crisp. She died six hours later.

CURES OTHERS

BAD COUGH, SPIT OF BLOOD, CONSUMPTION, K. C. McLean, Esq., of Kemperville, Princess Anne Co., Va., writes: "When I commenced taking your 'Discovery' I was very low with cough, and at times spit up much blood. I was unable to do the least work, but most of the time was in bed. I was not looking for any relief, but I was extremely weak, my head was dizzy, and I was extremely dependent. The first bottle I took did not seem to do much good, but I had faith in it and continued using it until I had taken fifteen bottles, and now I do not look nor feel like the same man I was one year ago. People are astonished, and say, 'Well, last year this time I would not have thought that you would be living now. I am glad to say I am entirely cured of a disease which, but for your wonderful 'Discovery,' would have resulted in my death.'"

WHY NOT YOU?

ARE YOU LISTENING? -:- This Announcement -:- IS -:- Direct to You! - FRY, - THE POPULAR - Hatter & Men's Furnisher, ROYERSFORD, PA., Has the Best and Latest Styles of SOFT and DERBY HATS! Always a large assortment to select from. He is also headquarters for Medium and Heavy - Weight Underwear. A few pointers to convince you that the prices are right: All-wool Undershirt at 75c. up. Laundered Shirts, 50c. up. Working Shirts, 20c. up. Give me a call and be convinced. C. E. FRY.

Keystone Dry Goods Store.

ON MONDAY, OCT. 8th, WE OPENED OUR NEW COATS and CAPES! Including a few fur capes, from the best makers. Those who come early will see the best assortment at the lowest prices. We have also received our new Fall and Winter Dress Goods! Included in our new goods will be Covert Cloths, All-wool Broadcloths, a Worsted Serge at 41 1/2c., a great bargain, have been sold at 50 cents. We always keep, as usual, the best stock of other Dry Goods, Notions, &c. We sell a great proportion of our stock at less than large stores in Philadelphia, where they have large rents, large advertising bills, large salaries, and other expenses that we do not have. - We Pay Cash for Our Goods - and in some cases only make our DISCOUNTS. Selling at EXACT COST Less the discount for cash. You will find by calling at the RIGHT place, MORGAN WRIGHT'S Keystone Dry Goods Store, Opposite Public Square, Norristown, Pa. That you will get your goods at the RIGHT prices.

FOR SALE.

A good track sulker, Gaffney's make. Apply to GEORGE SMITH, Collegeville, Pa.

ABDOMINAL BELTS:

ELASTIC STOCKINGS, Knee Caps, Anklets, Suspensory Bandages, &c. Made of the best material. Guaranteed. Prices Reasonable. Lady Attendants. PHILA., PA. N. B.—Fusses carefully fitted.

-FOR BARGAINS-

-GO TO-

Beaver & Shellenberger's.

Appleton A Muslin at 7c. per yard. Hill Muslin, 1 yd. wide, Bleached, 7c. per yard. A Good Muslin, 1 yd. wide, Bleached, 6c. per yd. Best Quality Gingham, at 6c. per yard. Simpson's Calicoes in Remnants. Outing Flannels at 8 and 10c. All-Wool Cassimeres, at 55c. Canton Flannels, at 5c. and upwards. Bed Blankets from 75c. up to \$5.50. Chase's Lap Robes and 5 A Horse Blankets.

A FULL LINE OF SHOES.

Frederick's Make of Boots & Shoes. RUBBER SHOES - - AND - - GUM BOOTS. Nice Fat Mackerel at 5c. a piece. 7 lbs. Rolled Oats, at 25c. A Good Broom at 15c. 6 Bars of Good Soap, at 25c. The Best Table Syrup at 40c. A Good Jellied Syrup, at 25c. And everything in Groceries and Dried Fruits at - -

-Rock Bottom Prices.-

Beaver & Shellenberger TRAPPE, PA.

Fall Opening!

Markley's Grand Depot

Goods at Low Tariff Prices!

It Pays You to Buy at Markley's Grand Depot.

FURNITURE

Quality Excellent and prices so low that they are sure to astonish you. A 5-piece Brocade Parlor Suite, \$15.00; others \$25-\$30, up to \$80. Bed Room Suites, \$18, \$20, \$25, up to \$95. Sideboards, Extension Tables, Lounges, Couches, Bed Springs, Mattresses, Rattan and FANCY PLUSH ROCKERS.

CARPETS

Prices have been reduced on Ingrain, Brussels, Moquette, and Rag Carpets, and we are displaying the very latest and best patterns. DRY GOODS. We have great bargains to show you in Fall Dress Goods—Serges, Henriettes, Muslins, Underwear, Towelings, Gingham, Bed Blankets and Comfortables, Canton Flannels and Outings, Chenille and Lace Curtains, Ladies' Faciators and Hand-knit Caps. A new and handsome line of Infants' Silk Caps.

Queensware and Grocery Department.

We have the finest equipped store in these times that there is in either of the two boroughs. We make a specialty of supplying our trade with first-class TEAS and COFFEES. Will you try them?

Butterick Patterns.

Special attention given to House-furnishing. Young housekeepers will save money by visiting the two large stores combined called Grand Depot. We deliver goods free of charge. Your patronage kindly solicited. E. L. MARKLEY, 211, 213, 215 Main Street, 30au. Royersford, Pa.

A Message for You!



Ranges and Cook Stoves

Never were cheaper nor better made than to-day. Let us replace your old one before winter time and have solid comfort all the season.

-Niagara Pumps-

Are something new, simple in operation, cheap and very effective—especially adapted to farm and country use. Try one!

LUCAS PAINTS.

A little money well expended NOW may save repainting a whole building this season. We have all colors ready for the brush.

Tin Roofing and Spouting

Are specialties with us, and we can promise you good service and low prices.

CASWELL & MOORE,

237 Bridge Street, -- Phenixville, Pa.

"The Melancholy Days

Have Come, The Saddest of the Year."

When Leaves Begin to Turn is Time to Think of FALL PURCHASES.

SHOES

If Not, You Had Better Let Us Try to Sell You What You Need. We can give you Baby Shoes from 28c. up. Children's Shoes, 50c., 65c., 75c., and up. Boys' and Girls' Shoes, Men's and Ladies' Shoes at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

The Reading Shoe Co.,

222 BRIDGE STREET, PHENIXVILLE, - - - PENNA.

-- IF YOU TRY --

A PAIR OF OUR SPECTACLES fitted to your sight, you will catch a glimpse of how much you don't see without them. That would be a sight of sight as you ought to have it. We can enable you to have it very easily, if you will allow us the opportunity to examine your eyes and determine what you require. Glasses are the fortifier of the eyes, which protect them against overstrain and procure for the sight a new lease of duration. Never trifle with time in the matter of eye-sight, but avoid altogether all risk by immediate recourse to glasses. We have just received a new lot of spectacles. We have the largest stock and greatest variety of spectacles in Montgomery county. We have a number of bargains in Gold Spectacles; also in Steel Spectacles and Eye Glasses.

J. D. SALLADE, Optician,

16 EAST MAIN STREET, NORRISTOWN, PA.

USE THE COMPOUND COUGH SYRUP

to cure your Colds, Coughs, Croup, &c. Corn Cure, 10c. Per Bottle. Prime Sweet Marjoram. Try it. Violin and Guitar Strings. Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Receipts Compounded with care.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STAMP PLATES.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

AT CULBERT'S COLLEGEVILLE DRUG STORE.

SINCE A LOWER TARIFF HAS REDUCED THE PRICE OF MANY STORE GOODS,

I desire the many readers of the INDEPENDENT to score a point in the matter of economy by making their purchases at the Providence Square Store. I quote no figures, but am ready every time to meet you in prices, quality for quality, pound for pound, or yard for yard—with honesty and consistency and our bread and butter taken into consideration.

I am able to make Clothing cheap as you can buy the same ready-made; secure prices and be contented. Pantaloons and overalls a specialty. Be sure and don't forget the Keystone Washing Machine—cedar wood, at \$4.50; you are welcome to try it before buying.

PROVIDENCE SQUARE STORE,--

JOSEPH G. GOTWALS, Proprietor.

A SACRIFICE.

You Can Make \$2.00 to \$4.00 on Suits Bought Now.

Table with columns for 'Buy Pants that were \$5.00 now \$3.87', 'Buy Pants that were \$2.50 now \$1.90', and other price reductions.

FOR THE ABOVE BARGAINS CALL AT--

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. Call and see us ANY DAY EXCEPTING FRIDAY, when we are engaged in Philadelphia. EXAMINATION ABSOLUTELY FREE.

FRANK KLINE,

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

NEW CONDITIONS IN THE CARPET TRADE

-HAVE MADE- NEW PRICES -FOR-

CARPETS

-AT- BRENDLINGER'S!

The general uncertainty in trade at the time we bought our Fall Supply of CARPETS

Gave us the choicest selections of

RAILROADS.
PERKIOMEN RAILROAD.
 Passenger trains leave Collegeville Station as follows:
 FOR PHILADELPHIA AND POINTS SOUTH.
 Milk.....6:40 a. m.
 Accommodation.....8:02 a. m.
 Market.....12:56 p. m.
 Accommodation.....3:57 p. m.
 FOR ALLENTOWN AND POINTS NORTH AND WEST.
 Mail.....8:02 a. m.
 Accommodation.....9:06 a. m.
 Market.....3:26 p. m.
 Accommodation.....5:46 p. m.
SUNDAYS—SOUTH.
 Milk.....7:12 a. m.
 Accommodation.....6:13 p. m.
NORTH.
 Accommodation.....7:27 a. m.
 Milk.....7:27 p. m.

LEOPOLD'S
 POTTS TOWN, PA.

We are closing out, regardless of cost, our entire stock of **DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, TRIMMINGS, CLOAKS, CAPES, HOSIERY, GLOVES, Etc., Etc.**

In order that we may devote our entire attention to our Suit and Cloak Making Department to which there is a constant accession of new customers from all parts of the U. S.

Now we want to distribute some \$15,000 worth of goods among the people during the coming few weeks, and to make this **Closing Out Sale** draw the masses, we are marking down the price of every article in our large stock, no matter whether the newest and most desirable goods or the oldest stock, which will go at half or quarter the cost.

Even our **New Coats, Capes and Fur Garments**, bought just before we decided to sell out, will be sold at such **LOW PRICES** as to place them **below all competition.** We name a few of the thousands of items reduced:

- Fine Black Dress Goods reduced from \$1.25 to 87 1/2 cents.
- Colored Dress Goods reduced from \$1.25 to 82 1/2 cents.
- Dress Goods that were 12 1/2 cents reduced to 6 and 6 cents.
- Coats that were \$2.75 reduced to \$1.00.
- Coats that were \$5.00 reduced to \$2.00.
- Coats that were \$10.00 reduced to \$4.00.
- Capes that were \$4.50 reduced to \$2.95.
- Capes that were \$13.50 reduced to \$4.75.
- Capes that were \$7.75 reduced to \$4.62.
- Ladies' Suits that were \$6.00 reduced to \$3.62.
- Ladies' Suits that were \$10.00 reduced to \$6.75.

Everything reduced below its value to make this stock go out quickly.

LEOPOLD,
 254 HIGH ST.,
 POTTS TOWN, PA.

THE JONES
LOCKED WIRE FENCE

With Stock Proof Lock.
 Neat, Strong, Durable and Cheap!

This Fence is unequalled for farm purposes; it includes the only clamp and clamp in existence; expansion and contraction under complete control of the lock; it requires but few posts; having strength, without much surface, it is not affected by severe winds or snow storms; it will save ten feet in width of the ground now occupied by rail fence—this will save four acres of ground on every hundred acres now fenced with rails. Upon careful examination every farmer will want it. We will wire up this fence for from 40 to 50 cents per rod. Address or call on the undersigned for descriptive circulars and further information.

JAMES G. DETWILER,
 A. J. ASHENFELTER,
 Montg. Co. YORKES, PA.

The **INDEPENDENT** aims to deserve the confidence of its readers by dealing with them frankly.

It does not advocate public measures from mere considerations of expediency, but from convictions as to what it believes to be right and for the greatest good of the greatest number of people.

It does not say one thing and believe something else.

The **INDEPENDENT** is radically opposed to that kind of sensational journalism which cultivates, and panders to, depraved tastes, for the purpose of making dollars.

The **INDEPENDENT** wants to make dollars, but not in that way.

It believes that right doing exalts a nation and that wrong doing is the seed of individual and national destruction. The **INDEPENDENT** aims to be on the side of right and justice.

If you are not a subscriber, and if you have use for such a paper, subscribe for the **INDEPENDENT.**

Special attention always given to news items of a local character.

Subscribe for the **INDEPENDENT.**

The **INDEPENDENT** is one of the very best advertising mediums in Montgomery county. For proof of this come and examine our subscription book.

The **INDEPENDENT** Office is fully equipped to do all kinds of Job Work neatly, promptly, and at fair prices.

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

If you have anything to sell, advertise in the **Independent.**

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.

Fancy Antique Sideboards, \$6.00 to \$30.00. Guaranteed Genuine Wilton Rug Parlor Suits, \$35.00 to \$65.00. Antique Oak Bedroom Suits, \$15.00 to \$35.00. Full line of Hair-Cloth, Plush and Brocade Suits at correspondingly low prices. A full line of Reed and Fancy Rockers, Lounges and Couches. The most complete line of Brussels and Ingrain Carpets ever on our floors. Also, an elegant line of Stair and Rug Carpets, Moquette, Axminster and Smyrna Rugs, all sizes; Bed Springs, Mattresses, Feathers and Bedding.

In addition to our low prices we give 5 per cent. off for cash. Repairing of all kinds done. Goods delivered free.

John L. Bechtel,
 COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

ARCOLA
Cider Mill
 In operation EVERY THURSDAY only. Good work at fair prices.
 Osephl. H. T. PLUSH.

SCHISSLER COLLEGES OF BUSINESS,
 NORRISTOWN and Phila., Pa.
 Seventh Collegiate Year Commences Monday, August 27, 1894.
PUPILS ADMITTED AT ANY TIME
 Practical courses of study.
 Successful methods of instruction.
 Thoroughly experienced teachers.
 The remarkable record of placing a greater percentage of pupils in lucrative positions than all its competitors.
 A. J. SCHISSLER, President.

Peirce School
 The Representative Business School of America for Both Sexes.
 Second, Third and Fourth Floors of THE RECORD BUILDING, 917-919 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.
 Thirty Years Under One Management.
 Thomas May Peirce, A. M., Ph. D.,
 Principal and Founder.

DAY AND EVENING SESSIONS.
 This is a High Grade School, which confers a good English education with a systematic business training. Its President Harrison says of it: "It has an eminently practical curriculum, a complete all-round equipment for business life, bookkeeping, shorthand, correspondence, stenography, commercial law, banking, etc. Graduates are Successfully Assisted to Positions."
 Peirce School is headquarters for the Mercantile Community and is called upon when young men and women are needed for counting rooms or offices.
 The Fall and Winter Term will begin on MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1894.
 Entrance examinations held daily throughout the year. Enrollment blanks on application. Will send for descriptive printed matter concerning the School.

COLLEGEVILLE
ROLLER MILLS!
 FOR SALE AT WHOLESALE PRICES

WHEAT BRAN
 Our Own Make and Western. Excellent Grade.

WHEAT MIDDINGS
 —AND—
RYE FEED!
 OUR OWN MAKE.

CORN BRAN.
 A Full Stock of all Other Kinds of Feed.
 Highest Cash Prices Paid for Wheat at all Times.

PAIST BROS.,
 COLLEGEVILLE, — PENNA.

Gristock & Vanderslice,
 Collegeville, Pa.,
 DEALERS IN
 White and Yellow Pine, and Hemlock

LUMBER,
 Various grades, dressed and undressed.
SHINGLES, split and saved.
PICKETS, CEDAR AND CHESTNUT
RAILS.
Lehigh and Schuylkill

COAL - - COAL.
FLOUR,
Corn, Bran, Middlings,
OATS, LINED MEAL,
AND CAKE MEAL.

Shoemaker's Phosphate, and others. Harrison's Town and Country Paint, second to none in the market. Also Harrison's Rough and Ready Paint—a cheap durable paint for barns and fences.

Department of Agriculture.
NOTES FROM THE PENNSYLVANIA EXPERIMENT STATION.

TESTS OF CREAM SEPARATORS.
 During the Dairy School conducted by the College in January and February of the present year, some tests of different makes of cream separators were made. Similar tests were made at the Dairy Schools in Vermont and New York at about the same time. A comparison of the Pennsylvania results with the others mentioned brings out some interesting facts which are soon to be published in full as Bulletin No. 27 of the Station.

The three principal factors determining the relative excellence of cream separators are:

1. The completeness with which the cream is separated from the milk.
2. The cost of operation, as measured by the steam consumed in separating a given weight of milk.
3. The mechanical construction as affecting safety, durability, and convenience in use.

The tests here described covered the first two points only, it being evident that only somewhat prolonged practical experience could determine the third point.

The efficiency of all the machines tested was found to be high. For every 100 pounds of butter fat present in the milk used, from 96 to 99 pounds were recovered in the cream. The results for the different machines, taking the average of the experiments at the three different Stations were as follows:

Per cent. of butter fat in milk.	Per cent. of butter fat in cream.	Milk separator used.	Steam consumed per 100 lbs. of milk.	Fat recovered per 100 lbs. of milk.
98.14	98.89	De Laval Alpha Acme, United States No. 3.	0.69	4.57
98.14	98.89	De Laval Alpha Turbine, United States No. 3.	0.79	5.40
98.14	98.89	Standard Russian, Jumbo.	0.82	5.07
98.14	98.89	United States No. 2.	0.97	4.68
98.14	98.89	Reid's Improved Danish.	1.17	4.77

Department of Agriculture.
NOTES FROM THE PENNSYLVANIA EXPERIMENT STATION.

TESTS OF CREAM SEPARATORS.
 During the Dairy School conducted by the College in January and February of the present year, some tests of different makes of cream separators were made. Similar tests were made at the Dairy Schools in Vermont and New York at about the same time. A comparison of the Pennsylvania results with the others mentioned brings out some interesting facts which are soon to be published in full as Bulletin No. 27 of the Station.

The three principal factors determining the relative excellence of cream separators are:

1. The completeness with which the cream is separated from the milk.
2. The cost of operation, as measured by the steam consumed in separating a given weight of milk.
3. The mechanical construction as affecting safety, durability, and convenience in use.

The tests here described covered the first two points only, it being evident that only somewhat prolonged practical experience could determine the third point.

The efficiency of all the machines tested was found to be high. For every 100 pounds of butter fat present in the milk used, from 96 to 99 pounds were recovered in the cream. The results for the different machines, taking the average of the experiments at the three different Stations were as follows:

Per cent. of butter fat in milk.	Per cent. of butter fat in cream.	Milk separator used.	Steam consumed per 100 lbs. of milk.	Fat recovered per 100 lbs. of milk.
98.14	98.89	De Laval Alpha Acme, United States No. 3.	0.69	4.57
98.14	98.89	De Laval Alpha Turbine, United States No. 3.	0.79	5.40
98.14	98.89	Standard Russian, Jumbo.	0.82	5.07
98.14	98.89	United States No. 2.	0.97	4.68
98.14	98.89	Reid's Improved Danish.	1.17	4.77

Only the first four machines named were tested at the Pennsylvania Station. As compared with the above averages, the Pennsylvania trials showed, in general, somewhat less milk handled and correspondingly closer skimming.

The difference of about three pounds of fat per hundred between the most efficient and least efficient machine would represent a loss of about three dollars per day in a creamery handling 10,000 pounds of milk daily. Whether this loss could be economically prevented by the use of the more efficient machine would depend chiefly upon the relative cost of operating the two; that is to say upon the steam consumption of the machines. Some tests were made on this point also, the most important result of which is that a simple determination of the horse power absorbed in running a separator may be entirely misleading as an indication of its economy in operation. It is ordinarily estimated that a steam consumption of 35 to 40 pounds corresponds to one horse power. Reckoning on the basis of 40 pounds, it was found in the Pennsylvania experiments that the steam consumption corresponded to three or four times the horse power which the dynamometer tests at the Vermont and Cornell Stations showed was actually required to drive the machines. The following figures illustrate this fact:

De Laval Alpha Acme, United States No. 3.	Horse power by Dynamometer Test.	Horse Power from Steam Consumption.
0.69	0.79	3.40

The machines of which the steam consumption was determined were run by a small vertical engine, and the results simply mean that in a small creamery steam is used wastefully and that the horse power as shown by a dynamometer test or an indicator card gives no indication of the amount of coal which must be burned to run the machines.

The steam consumption of the several machines tested was as follows:

De Laval Alpha Acme, United States No. 3.	De Laval Alpha Turbine, United States No. 3.	Standard Russian (Cornell result), No. 3.
135.97 lbs.	183.65 lbs.	104.10 lbs.
124.20 lbs.	124.20 lbs.	124.20 lbs.

These results permit an interesting comparison between the belt machines and the turbine machines (the De Laval Turbine and the Standard Russian). They make it plain that when the horse power required to drive a turbine machine is computed from the steam consumption and compared directly with the horse power indicated by dynamometer tests of a belt machine, great injustice may be done the turbine. Such a comparison makes the turbine appear to be a vastly more expensive machine to run than the belt separator, while as a matter of fact, as the comparisons of steam consumption show, it was, under our conditions, more economical of steam than the belt separators. In other words, it appears that while the turbine doubtless uses steam extravagantly, the small engine of the average creamery uses it still more extravagantly, and the introduction of the

turbine in such a creamery would be likely to result in a saving of fuel. On the other hand there can be little doubt that where the power for a belt machine is derived from a large engine it is more economical in operation than a turbine.

In conclusion, attention should be called to the fact that the two turbine machines were tested at different places and times and by different methods, and therefore it is doubtful whether the above figures fairly represent the relative economy of the two machines.

SWISS CHEESE.
 The American public are not great cheese eaters at the present time, but it is a habit which might be cultivated that more cheese and less meat might be consumed to advantage by those who perform hard labor at least. In a practical address by a Wisconsin cheese-maker is given the method of producing what is termed Swiss cheese. He says: It is a sweet curd cheese, made from milk as directly from the cow as possible. It is usually placed twice a day from the milking places direct to the factory, and immediately made into cheese. It is thickened at a temperature of about 90 degrees, with enough rennet to complete the thickening in twenty to thirty minutes. When thick it is cut into large pieces with a wooden knife; afterwards stirred and torn into smaller particles by an instrument termed a breaker. Formerly merely a wooden stick with cross-pieces inserted or in primitive times a small bush with the stubs of branches left on were the breakers. The operation is performed in a large copper kettle, hung on a swinging crane to enable it to be swung on or off the fire.

When broken into pieces about the size of kernels of corn, the kettle is gradually heated while being stirred to 120 degrees, then the kettle is being swung away from the fire, and the stirring continues with a circular motion until the heat is reduced to 100 to 110 degrees. The curd is then allowed to settle, which it does in ten or fifteen minutes in a circular cake, which is then scooped out entire by means of a strong cheese cloth, which is passed under the cheese in the whey, then placed upon the press table to drain for a few minutes. A flexible, open wooden hoop is then arranged to the proper size and the cheese placed therein by the means of the cloth, then turned several times to facilitate the escape of the whey, which readily flows off, then it is placed under a continuous press, which even in the best arranged factories is a large square beam of heavy wood, one end fastened to the side of the room, and the other attached to a lever, by which it can be easily raised or lowered. To go into all the details would take too much time. I would only add that the curd is never salted, as you would cheddar curd, before pressing. After the cheese is fairly pressed, which takes ten to twelve hours, it is carried to the curing rooms on a round wooden lid on which it remains on the shelves. The salt is applied evenly on the surface with the hands or a brush, the moisture still in the cheese, together with that in the curing room, which should be a moderately moist cellar, dissolves the salt and it is absorbed into the cheese. Each day the cheese is turned and the alternate side salted, until sufficient, which practice will best determine. It should remain in the curing room at least three months; six months is not too long to ripen properly.

COLOR OF HORSES.
 "A great deal of importance is attached by expert horse buyers to the color of horses, particularly with regard to their legs," said a Western stockman. "The best horses I have ever known had their feet and legs marked with white. It is proverbial that sorrel and chestnut horses with white upon their legs are good natured, while horses of the same color without a dash of white are often found to be unsafe animals. Many people think that the parti-colored horses belonging to circuses are selected for their oddity, but they are really chosen on account of their gentleness and docility. It is said that a black horse cannot stand the heat, and white horses have been pronounced as unsuited to cold. The physiognomy of horses is also much regarded. If he is full and broad between the eyes, he is supposed to have superior sense and easily trained, but if he has a sharp, narrow face, be careful how much you trust him."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

ROYERSFORD STEAM LAUNDRY
 Wm. Tyler, Proprietor,
 FIRST AVENUE BELOW MAIN STREET.
 All work guaranteed to give satisfaction, and at as low cost than those remote from Washington.

JOHN S. KEPLER,
 (Successor to F. B. Rushong.)
Furnishing Undertaker,
 Trappe, Montgomery Co., Pa.

Undertaking in All Its Branches
 WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.
 Coffins and Caskets of all descriptions on hand and furnished at short notice. Chairs furnished for use at funerals free of charge. I will use every effort to give satisfaction and conduct the business the same as was done by my predecessor.

Will meet trains at Collegeville, Royersford, and Spring City.
 Telegraph Office—Collegeville, Pa.



PERKINS
 H. L. SAYLOR, COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

FOR YOUR
Cemetery Work,
 —IN—
MARBLE OR GRANITE,
 PLAIN AND ARTISTIC DESIGNS,
 —GO TO—
H. L. SAYLOR, COLLEGEVILLE, PA.
 All work guaranteed and prices the lowest; call and be convinced.

Enterprise Marble Works.
H. E. BRANDT, Proprietor.
 (Successor to D. T. Buckwalter.)
 Monuments, Tombstones, OF ITALIAN OR AMERICAN MARBLE OR GRANITE.
 In the Finest and Latest Designs, at Low Figures.
 Every description of CEMETERY WORK, COPING, GALVANIZED RAILING, &c., promptly executed.
 All stock on hand, including Fine Monuments and Tombstones, will be sold at a sacrifice to make room for new work.
H. E. BRANDT, ROYERSFORD, PA.

BRING ALONG THE BOYS.
 EVERY BOY RECEIVES A HANDSOME PRESENT.
 Every Parent Saves Fully 30 Per Cent.

Our Children's Clothing Stands on a permanent pedestal. Its foundation is MERIT. It is very easy for us to maintain our unrivaled reputation for HIGH QUALITY and LOW PRICES in Children's as well as Men's Clothing.

CHILDREN'S SUITS.
 At 50c., \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00.
\$5.00 Strictly All-wool Suits and Overcoats for Men and Boys at \$5.00.

Black Cheviot Suits for Men and Boys at \$5.75. Cheviots, Cassimeres, Worsteds and Tweeds, in Blue, Black, Mixed and Plain, Single and Double-Breasted—all well made, at
\$7.50, 8.50, 10.00, 12.00, and 15.00.

It may seem strange that we can sell our high-grade Clothing at such low prices, but big stores, as you know, do many unusual things that are above and beyond the reach of the ordinary small dealer.

A. WEITZENKORN & SONS,
 The Largest and Squarest Clothiers in Interior Pennsylvania.
 141 & 143 High Street, Pottstown, Pa.

Collegeville Carriage Works.
 I still have a couple of Fine Top Buggies, which I will sell **BELOW COST**, as I do not wish to carry them over. Call and see them. The **PRICES ARE LOWER** than Buggies of not nearly as good build and finish.
 Also a Light Speeding Buggy, Second-hand Spindle Wagon, Skeleton and Express Wagons.
First-Class Painting and Varnishing at Reasonable Prices.
SPECIAL FOR 1894:
The Palo Alto Driving Wagon!

ROYERSFORD STEAM LAUNDRY
 Wm. Tyler, Proprietor,
 FIRST AVENUE BELOW MAIN STREET.
 All work guaranteed to give satisfaction, and at as low cost than those remote from Washington.

JOHN S. KEPLER,
 (Successor to F. B. Rushong.)
Furnishing Undertaker,
 Trappe, Montgomery Co., Pa.

Undertaking in All Its Branches
 WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.
 Coffins and Caskets of all descriptions on hand and furnished at short notice. Chairs furnished for use at funerals free of charge. I will use every effort to give satisfaction and conduct the business the same as was done by my predecessor.

Will meet trains at Collegeville, Royersford, and Spring City.
 Telegraph Office—Collegeville, Pa.

Patents
 Caveats and Trade Marks obtained, and all Patent Business conducted for **MODERATE FEES.**
 Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office. We have no sub-agents, all business direct, hence can transact patent business in less time and at less cost than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing, or photo, with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A book, "How to Obtain Patents," with references to actual clients in your State, county, or town. Address: J. A. SING & CO.,
 (10c) Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

NORRISTOWN HERALD BOOK BINDERY. Binding, Job Printing, Proof-reading, Folding, Numbering, Blank Books for Banks and Business Houses, given special attention. Magazines bound and repaired done quickly and cheaply. Estimates cheerfully furnished. Address, MORGAN B. WILLS, Proprietor. 31mr.

SPEEDY AND LASTING RESULTS.
FAT PEOPLE
 You can get this sure, ABSOLUTELY FREE! You can stay this way!
 We GUARANTEE A CURE or refund your money. Price \$2.00 per bottle. Send 4c for trial. **FREMONT MEDICAL CO., Boston, Mass.**

HAVE US
 TO ERECT FOR YOU
 THE
 Oldest, Most Reliable, and
 Best Made in the Market,
THE PERKINS!

Steel Tower and Mill All Galvanized.
 Requires no paint, and greasing only once in four months.

We make a variety of Brass Cylinder Hand Pump, and can fill orders promptly.

Roberts Machine Co.
 COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

FOR YOUR
Cemetery Work,
 —IN—
MARBLE OR GRANITE,
 PLAIN AND ARTISTIC DESIGNS,
 —GO TO—
H. L. SAYLOR, COLLEGEVILLE, PA.
 All work guaranteed and prices the lowest; call and be convinced.

Enterprise Marble Works.
H. E. BRANDT, Proprietor.
 (Successor to D. T. Buckwalter.)
 Monuments, Tombstones, OF ITALIAN OR AMERICAN MARBLE OR GRANITE.
 In the Finest and Latest Designs, at Low Figures.
 Every description of CEMETERY WORK, COPING, GALVANIZED RAILING, &c., promptly executed.
 All stock on hand, including Fine Monuments and Tombstones, will be sold at a sacrifice to make room for new work.
H. E. BRANDT, ROYERSFORD, PA.

BRING ALONG THE BOYS.
 EVERY BOY RECEIVES A HANDSOME PRESENT.
 Every Parent Saves Fully 30 Per Cent.

Our Children's Clothing Stands on a permanent pedestal. Its foundation is MERIT. It is very easy for us to maintain our unrivaled reputation for HIGH QUALITY and LOW PRICES in Children's as well as Men's Clothing.

CHILDREN'S SUITS.
 At 50c., \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00.
\$5.00 Strictly All-wool Suits and Overcoats for Men and Boys at \$5.00.

Black Cheviot Suits for Men and Boys at \$5.75. Cheviots, Cassimeres, Worsteds and Tweeds, in Blue, Black, Mixed and Plain, Single and Double-Breasted—all well made, at
\$7.50, 8.50, 10.00, 12.00, and 15.00.

It may seem strange that we can sell our high-grade Clothing at such low prices, but big stores, as you know, do many unusual things that are above and beyond the reach of the ordinary small dealer.

A. WEITZENKORN & SONS,
 The Largest and Squarest Clothiers in Interior Pennsylvania.
 141 & 143 High Street, Pottstown, Pa.

Collegeville Carriage Works.
 I still have a couple of Fine Top Buggies, which I will sell **BELOW COST**, as I do not wish to carry them over. Call and see them. The **PRICES ARE LOWER** than Buggies of not nearly as good build and finish.
 Also a Light Speeding Buggy, Second-hand Spindle Wagon, Skeleton and Express Wagons.
First-Class Painting and Varnishing at Reasonable Prices.
SPECIAL FOR 1894:
The Palo Alto Driving Wagon!

ROYERSFORD STEAM LAUNDRY
 Wm. Tyler, Proprietor,
 FIRST AVENUE BELOW MAIN STREET.
 All work guaranteed to give satisfaction, and at as low cost than those remote from Washington.

JOHN S. KEPLER,
 (Successor to F. B. Rushong.)
Furnishing Undertaker,
 Trappe, Montgomery Co., Pa.

Undertaking in All Its Branches
 WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.
 Coffins and Caskets of all descriptions on hand and furnished at short notice. Chairs furnished for use at funerals free of charge. I will use every effort to give satisfaction and conduct the business the same as was done by my predecessor.

Will meet trains at Collegeville, Royersford, and Spring City.
 Telegraph Office—Collegeville, Pa.