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Providence Independent, V. 20, Thursday, January 10, 1895, [Whole Number: 1020]

Providence Independent

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

Volume 20.

Collegeville, Pa., Thursday, January 10, 1895.

Whole Number: 1020

Advertisements for various professionals including physicians, dentists, lawyers, and musicians.

Advertisements for a veterinary surgeon, dressmaker, piano tuner, and literary social.

and the impression it made upon you. The first work, of which I have a distinct recollection, is Louisa Alcott's 'Little Women.' I remember quite well how I laughed and cried over it, and how furious I became when I found that Joe would not marry Laurie, but left him to the care of that little 'pug-nosed' Amy, whom I didn't take much of a fancy to.

gle; the blow had evidently been struck from behind, and with unerring aim had pierced the heart. The safe had been rifled of its valuable contents, and there was evidence that the assassin, in making his exit through the general office had stopped to open Stanton's desk and remove such things as the young fellow, in making a permanent departure, would be likely to take.

head. As there was no particular hurry, the little devil which tempts us to tantalize entered into him; he stayed his hand, and, with a most quizzical expression of countenance, he lounged back in his chair and colly puffed at his cigarette.

"Why, if it isn't Stanton!" cried Mr. Williams in surprise as he and the others came up. Arriving at the factory Trasker broke down and made a most abject confession. He had planned to remain behind that evening to rifle the open safe.

instincts to dominate your nature. A woman may have no rights, but her sex is entitled to some consideration." POLAR BEAR SHOOTING. A COUPLE OF WELL-DIRECTED SHOTS BRING THE BIG ANIMAL DOWN.

Magic Lantern Clew.

When I was a young man I counted among my close friends a private detective. The two of us were enjoying a quiet smoke and chat in his cozy little office one day, when the door opened and his boy ushered in a lady client.

A HOPELESS AMBITION.

MR. HACKETT MEANT WELL, BUT HIS MOTHER-IN-LAW WAS TOO STRONG. It was Hackett's first year of wedded life, and he determined that as head of a household his first Christmas should be a memorable one.

RICH IN FOSSILS.

THE BAD LANDS A BONANZA TO THE DARING GEOLOGICAL STUDENT. "The Bad Lands," said Horatio Garret, one of the most earnest rock delvers of the party from Princeton College that recently visited the Bad Lands of North Dakota and Mountain to collect fossils.

