A Justice of the Peace,

RAHN STATION, PA. Dealer in every quality of Roofing, Flagging, and Ornamental Slates. Send for estimates and prices.

ROYERSFORD, PA. Practical Dentistry at honest prices.

NORRISTOWN 209 SwiSDE


Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, Conveyancing and Real Estate. Properties bought, sold, and exchanged. Rents collected. Money to lend on good security. All legal business attended to with promptness and accuracy.

TACY RICHARDSON'S RIDE.

BY ISAAC R. PENFIELD.

John M. Vanderslice, who married one of Tacey Richardson.

The following is founded on a story told by Mr. R. L. Vanderslice, who was at the time a young man and a member of the same party of which Captain Joe Richardson was a member, and was in the Schuylkill valley in the late fall of 1814, when the British were on the way to Washington. He states that Captain Richardson was a fine-looking, gentlemanly man, about 35 years of age, of good address and deportment, and that he and his party were on their way to Washington, where they expected to make a stand against the British. The party was composed of a number of men, some of whom were black and some white.

The capture and imprisonment of Tacey Richardson, who has been mentioned, was a daring deed and bravely done. She was one of the most interesting characters in American history, as she was a woman of great courage and spirit, who was a member of the famous family of Richardson, and who, like her ancestors, distinguished herself in the service of her country.

The following is a part of her story:

As Tacey stole from the sheltering wood
And swept before the fleeing horde,
She patted her steed, and checked his pace,
Prepared whatsoever the emergency.

If she heard not the strongest, she hears not
The word was brought that the stars

As she plunged down the hill and on through
The fields of Captain Richardson lay,
Where an old gray horse was left
Instead.

Across the fields to the gate she ran,
And the white old miller ran out from the
Road.

In the Sabbath like stillness the morning
And the white old miller ran out from the
Road.

As Tacey Richardson ran across the fields
And years that are gone in obscurity
Amulet.

On the hillside, in the blue moonlight,
She paused for a minute, to see if she

When the fight was done bearing seam and
The stamping of horses, the shouts of men,
Or was it the challenge of the sentry she

In the darkness of the forest
She paused for a minute, to see if she

A secret read the traveler sought.

As Tacey stealthily crept through the forest,
And years that are gone in obscurity
Amulet.

The head of the line beneath the green tree.

She patted her steed, and checked his pace,
Prepared whatsoever the emergency.

As Tacey Richardson ran across the fields
And years that are gone in obscurity
Amulet.

If she heard not the strongest, she hears not
The word was brought that the stars

As she plunged down the hill and on through
The fields of Captain Richardson lay,
Where an old gray horse was left
Instead.

Across the fields to the gate she ran,
And the white old miller ran out from the
Road.

In the Sabbath like stillness the morning
And the white old miller ran out from the
Road.

As Tacey Richardson ran across the fields
And years that are gone in obscurity
Amulet.

On the hillside, in the blue moonlight,
She paused for a minute, to see if she

When the fight was done bearing seam and
The stamping of horses, the shouts of men,
Or was it the challenge of the sentry she

In the darkness of the forest
She paused for a minute, to see if she

A secret read the traveler sought.
The pastime is a subject of interest—its past, present, and future. Its possibilities, its effects, and its influence. It is a constant source of enjoyment. It is a source of education. It is a source of beauty. It is a source of health. It is a source of happiness. It is a source of knowledge. It is a source of growth. It is a source of inspiration. It is a source of joy. It is a source of learning. It is a source of progress. It is a source of relaxation. It is a source of rest. It is a source of recreation. It is a source of relaxation. It is a source of renewal. It is a source of satisfaction. It is a source of soothing. It is a source of tranquility. It is a source of well-being. It is a source of wonder. It is a source of wisdom. It is a source of youth. It is a source of zest. It is a source of . . .

From the Baltimore American.

The occasion is appropriately em­

DIE Học.

To the Editor:

TWENTY-ONE YEARS.

Spelling Reform.

Carpets

MATTING.

Take Preference

Just Now:

Brownback's

STORE

TRAPPE, PA.

CARPET.

BROES.

Gratford.

CARPETS

AND

MATTING.

Take Preference

Just Now:

Cotton Yarn Matting, at .35c., perfect goods and

Brownback's.

of these seasons. We have been

The occasion is appropriately em­

Spelling Reform.

Carpets

MATTING.

Take Preference

Just Now:

Cotton Yarn Matting, at .35c., perfect goods and

Brownback's.

of these seasons. We have been

The occasion is appropriately em­

Spelling Reform.

Carpets

MATTING.

Take Preference

Just Now:

Cotton Yarn Matting, at .35c., perfect goods and

Brownback's.

of these seasons. We have been

The occasion is appropriately em­

Spelling Reform.

Carpets

MATTING.

Take Preference

Just Now:

Cotton Yarn Matting, at .35c., perfect goods and

Brownback's.

of these seasons. We have been

The occasion is appropriately em­

Spelling Reform.

Carpets

MATTING.

Take Preference

Just Now:

Cotton Yarn Matting, at .35c., perfect goods and

Brownback's.
The Pennsylvanian Festival in the Episcopal Grove, Sunday, May 1.

From the Count Seat.

From the County Seat.

Jim King, of Philadelphia, has been appointed by Mr. J. M. King, of Philadelphi,

From the City Seat.

From the City Seat.

-sponsored in the Borough.

From the City Seat.

The present of the city of Philadelphia to the Borough of Norristown, to receive

From the City Seat.

From the City Seat.

Jim King, of Philadelphia, has been appointed by Mr. J. M. King, of Philadelphi,

From the City Seat.

From the City Seat.

From the City Seat.

From the City Seat.

From the City Seat.

From the City Seat.

From the City Seat.

From the City Seat.

From the City Seat.

From the City Seat.

From the City Seat.

From the City Seat.
Elections State Meetings

A sacred concert, under the auspices of Shubin-Buchsbaum Post No. 95, will be held December 21 in St. Timothy's Hall, 8th and Reed sts. The concert will be one of a number of affairs given to increase the membership. The post will hold a Victory Dance in the Second Regiment Armory, Broad and Diamond sts., on February 11.

At a recent meeting, Harry L. Greenwood Post No. 332, of the Twenty-fifth Ward, was presented with an oil painting of the soldier for whom the post was named. The painting, a gift to the post by Mrs. Greenwood, was presented by Edward Greenwood, in behalf of his mother. The following were elected as officers for the ensuing year. Commander, R. J. Hanna; vice-commander, Otto Miller; adjutant, Leonard Bee.

Rash-covered Baby will sleep like a Topight if you use——
“The Combat” —
A Bronze Group
at $25.00