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### Providence Independent, V. 22, Thursday, August 20, 1896, [Whole Number: 1104]

Providence Independent

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# Providence Independence



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

Volume 22.

Collegeville, Pa., Thursday, August 20, 1896.

Whole Number: 1104

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

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

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

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

**DR. B. F. PLACE,**  
Dentist,  
311 DEKALB ST., NORRISTOWN, PA.  
Rooms 2 and 7, 2nd Floor. Full sets of teeth,  
\$2 to \$10. Teeth extracted by new process or gas.

**Cheapest Dentist in Norristown.**  
**N. S. Borneman, D. D. S.,**  
209 SWADE STREET, (1st house  
below Main Street, NORRISTOWN, PA.  
(Formerly of Boyertown.)

**DR. FRANK BRANDETH,**  
(Successor to Dr. Chas. Ryckman),  
DENTIST,  
ROYERSFORD, PA. Practical Dentistry at  
lowest prices.

**F. G. HOBBSON,**  
Attorney-at-Law,  
NORRISTOWN AND COLLEGEVILLE.  
All legal business attended to promptly. First-  
class Knox Fire Insurance Companies repre-  
sented. At home, Collegeville, every evening.

**EDWARD E. LONG,**  
Attorney-at-Law,  
and Notary Public. Settlement of Estates a  
Specialty.  
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opposite Court House, NORRISTOWN. North Corner  
Marshall & Stanbridge Streets, NORRIS-  
TOWN, PA.

**MAYNE R. LONGSTRETH,**  
Attorney-at-Law,  
J. B. and Company Building, 608  
Broad Street, Philadelphia, Pa.,  
Room 23.

**HARVEY L. SHOMO,**  
Attorney at Law,  
ROYERSFORD, PA. All business entrusted  
to my care promptly attended to.  
\* Patents and pensions. 4-11

**JOHN T. WAGNER,** I. C. WILLIAMS,  
**WAGNER & WILLIAMS,**  
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,  
8 E. AIRY STREET, NORRISTOWN, PA.  
Conveyancing and Real Estate. Properties  
bought, sold, and exchanged. Rents collected.  
Money to lend on good security. All legal busi-  
ness attended to with promptness and accuracy.  
Mr. Wagner can be seen evenings at Iron-  
bridge; Mr. Williams at Fort Providence.  
Philadelphia Office, 420 Walnut St., Room 36.  
Consultations in English or German. 4-16

**J. M. ZIMMERMAN,**  
Justice of the Peace,  
COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Legal Papers, Bonds,  
Deeds, &c., executed and acknowledged.  
Conveyancing and Real Estate busi-  
ness generally attended to. The clerking of  
sales a specialty.

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tended to. Charges reasonable.

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Painter and  
Paper-Hanger,  
COLLEGEVILLE, PA. \* Samples of paper  
always on hand.

**L. B. WISMER,**  
Practical Slater,  
COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Always on hand  
roofing slate, slate flagging and roofing felt.  
All orders promptly attended to. Also on  
hand a lot of greystone flagging.

**J. P. KOONS,**  
Practical Slater,  
RAHN STATION, PA. Dealer in every qual-  
ity of Roofing, Flagging, and Ornamental  
Slates. Send for estimates and prices.

**DANIEL SHULER,**  
Contractor and Builder,  
TRAPPE, Pa. Contracts for the construction  
of all kinds of buildings executed. Estimates  
cheerfully furnished. 32mas.

**A. J. TRUCKENBERRY,**  
FRANCHISEE OF—  
VOGAL AND INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC,  
PROVIDENCE SQUARE, PA. Organs tuned  
and repaired. 14aply

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

**JOHN H. CASSELLBERRY,**  
Surveyor & Conveyancer.  
All kinds of legal papers drawn. The clerking  
of sales a specialty. Charges reasonable.  
P. O. Address: Lower Providence, Pa. Resi-  
dence: Evansburg, Pa. 18cc.

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

**W. J. THOMPSON,**  
— PROPRIETOR OF —  
Collegeville Meat Store!  
Hot, Veal, Mutton, Pork, and Dried Meats  
always on hand.  
Patrons served from wagon every Tuesday,  
Thursday and Saturday. 79no.

**F. W. WALTERS,**  
Contractor and Builder,  
TRAPPE, PA.  
Contracts for all kinds of buildings executed.  
Estimates cheerfully furnished. 32jan.

**HENRY MILLER,** ROBERT LUDY  
"MILLER COTTAGE,"  
Georgia Ave., Atlantic City, N. J.  
CAPACITY, 200 GUESTS

**LITERARY.**  
CONDUCTED BY  
FRANCIS G. MOSER.

**Enchantment.**  
The sails we see on the ocean  
Are as white as white can be;  
But never one in the harbor  
As white as the sails at sea.

And the clouds that crown the mountains  
With purple and gold delight,  
Turn to cold, gray mist and vapor  
Ere ever we reach the height.

The mountains wear crowns of glory  
Only when seen afar,  
And the sails lose all their whiteness  
Inside of the harbor bar.

Stately and fair is the vessel  
That comes not near our beach;  
Stately and grand the mountain  
Whose height we may never reach.

Oh, distance! thou dear enchantress,  
Still hold in thy magic veil  
The glory of far-off mountains—  
The gleam of the far-off sail.

That new, young writer of Ameri-  
can Revolutionary stories, Clinton  
Ross, of whose tales we recently  
gave a resume, contributes to the  
current McClure's a stirring sea  
tale of the war of 1812, under the  
caption of "The Colors of the Law-  
rence." It purports to be a "sur-  
geon's tale of the lake battle for the  
West."

Justin McCarthy is hard at work  
upon the third volume of his "His-  
tory of Our Own Times," which  
will bring the recital down to date.

Rudyard Kipling's new volume of  
ballads, "The Seven Seas," will ap-  
pear in October. Two new barrack-  
room ballads from his pen will ap-  
pear in McClure's. The September  
poem will treat particularly of "The  
Eathen."

"The catherin in 's blindness bows down to  
wood an' stone,  
'E don't obey no orders unless they is 's  
own."

Appropos of the death of Emily,  
Lady Tennyson, widow of the late  
Poet Laureate, it may be noted that  
Somerset Manor, Lincolnshire, the  
poet's birthplace, is to be sold or  
let. It is a quaintly beautiful old  
house, worthy of the great event of  
August 6, 1809, which immortalized it.  
Said Arthur Hallam at Somers-  
by in '32; "Fifty years hence peo-  
ple will make pilgrimages to this  
place." Here Hallam wooed Emily  
Tennyson; but, alas! his death in-  
tervened all too speedily. That  
mournful event silenced Tennyson's  
muse for ten years, and meanwhile  
the family quitted Somerset—filled  
with memories bitter-sweet—and  
settled on the borders of Epping  
Forest.

**The Fate of Everett Austin.**

"Whose place is this?" I inquired  
of a man who was digging a ditch  
near the water trough.

He stopped his work, and looked  
up and pushed his sombrero on the  
back of his head, giving a sigh and  
passing his hand across his brow.  
"It is the Circle-A ranch. It be-  
longs to Everett Austin. Can I  
be of service to you?"

"Eh—well, yes; at least the boss  
can. I've lamed my horse, and  
as I'm a small matter of fifty miles  
from my destination I can't walk in  
this weather."

"It is rather warm," he assented.  
"Slightly. Is Mr. Austin in, or  
anywhere around?"

"He's not in, but he's around.  
I'm Mr. Austin."

"Oh! indeed. Well, I am Mr.  
Brant—William R. Brant—Mr.  
Austin, and I must ask you if you  
can let me put up my horse until  
its foot is rested or until I find  
some way of getting to Miles City?"

Mr. Austin stepped forward,  
lifted the ragged sombrero, and  
put out his grimy hand. "I'm  
happy to meet you, Mr. Brant. I  
am sorry I can't call a man to take  
your mount, but if you will turn  
him over to me I'll stable him and  
attend to the foot, and you can go  
up to the house and ask Mrs. Austin  
to make you comfortable. The men  
are all off on the range."

"I'll go with you," I answered,  
and we set off to the barns.

They were beautifully kept, as  
few but Englishmen keep their  
stables, and I was glad that my  
weary steed should be so well in-  
stalled. I saw in a moment that  
my host was accustomed to being

his own veterinary surgeon. It  
puzzled me to reconcile the fact of  
his manual labor and ragged work-  
ing clothes with his large posses-  
sions, his perfectly appointed stable,  
and his yet more perfect language,  
so unmistakably British, for I was  
new to Montana and its people  
though not a tenderfoot, by many  
years of Arizona experience.

The doctoring of my horse  
finished, Austin led the way to his  
house—a long, low, unpainted  
structure, set up a foot or so  
from the ground on posts. There  
was a wretched attempt at a bed  
of flowers near the door, but the sun  
and wind gave it small chance of  
success. A few stunted petunias, a  
straggling line of mignonette, and  
several bushes of saples red and  
pink geraniums were all that re-  
warded evidently patient care. My  
host was not communicative, nor  
did he expect me to be so. I started  
to give him a reference, but he cut  
me off by changing the subject. In  
a moment more we had gone  
up the steps and stood on the porch,  
which boasted of neither roof nor  
railing. Austin handed me a feather  
duster, and we brushed the white  
dust from our boots. Then we went  
in.

"Sit down and I will announce  
you to Mrs. Austin," he said, with  
no apparent perception of the in-  
congruity of the language and his  
attitude. It was a tidy little draw-  
ing-room—as I did my host the honor  
of calling it all through my visit—  
with some well-chosen colored prints  
from English papers on the rough  
board wall, clean white curtains, a  
few cane chairs, and a box covered  
with cretonne, which served as a  
divan. There were no new books  
or papers, but the old and much  
used ones were of the best. There  
was a pot of "wandering Jew" in  
the huge fireplace, which made a  
very pretty effect.

I was just looking at my travel-  
stained countenance in a small  
mirror, when a door opened, and  
Austin, holding it back, stood  
aside to admit his wife.

"We are very glad to see you,  
Mr. Brant," she said, with the most  
delightful of well-bred English ac-  
cents. I am sorry for the horse, of  
course, and for you if you had need  
to make haste, but for ourselves it  
cannot be looked upon as a mis-  
fortune."

"Your husband has treated the  
poor animal so skillfully that I  
fancy I may promise not to enroach  
upon your hospitality very long."

"Please put aside the idea that  
you are not, or may not be welcome.  
We are most happy to have you."

"Now Brant," said my entertainer,  
"Mrs. Austin will give you your  
room. We cannot do much for you,  
but there is plenty of water, both  
hot and cold, and that will not be  
amiss, as I know by experience,  
after a midsummer ride in this  
country. I will see you at tea."

He went back to his digging and  
Mrs. Austin conducted me to my  
room. The ceiling and the floor  
were of solid boards, like the rest  
of the house, but the partitions  
were of white manta and every  
sound in the place was perfectly  
audible. However, it was clean  
and darkened and cool, and there  
were no flies, which I took as the  
crowning blessing of Providence.

I sat upon the chintz-covered potato  
box, which served for my chair, and  
gazed at myself in the mirror again  
and wondered, profanely, what the  
woman must think of me. I sighed  
for my calling suit, which was safe  
in Miles City, and considered my  
surroundings; my hostess, in chief.  
In absolute regularity of features,  
she was not a beauty; but she had  
the fine gray eyes, finer brown hair,  
strong chin, sensitive mouth and  
dignified carriage of the best ex-  
amples of the women of her nation,  
and, above all, an air of grave  
sweetness which is peculiarly and  
distinctively English. Her figure  
was indifferent and her gown had  
not and never had had any style of  
cut, which also gave evidence of  
her English birth; but it was  
pleasing and harmonious, in some  
way. Altogether she was a fasci-  
nating woman—a woman that a man  
must absolutely worship. She  
knocked at the door and brought  
me a big wooden bucket of hot  
water. My sensations at being  
served by this woman, with her  
air of the daughter of a hundred  
earls, were not pleasant.

My toilet made, I went back to  
the drawing-room, and read "Pel-  
ham" until, at 5 o'clock, tea was  
served—tea as only the English  
serve it, with slices of bread and  
butter, as thin as cloth, and rich  
cream, and good tea, none of that  
pale, nerve-shattering, green de-  
coction which is dignified by that  
name in the average American  
house. I found out afterward that  
this was the one meal of the day

where there was any approach to  
luxury.

Austin came in, after having  
washed his hands and brushed his  
smooth British head. With the ex-  
ception of a coat slipped on over  
his flannel working shirt, he wore  
the same clothes in which he had  
been digging. So we sat there—we  
three—and talked of the doings in  
the outer world in quite the same  
strain as we should have talked in  
London. My host in his boots and  
work suit and my queneely hostess  
in her calico gown might have been  
seated in a lordly mansion.

After a time a bell rang. "The  
dressing bell," said Mrs. Austin,  
"we dine at half after six, and it is  
now six o'clock."

I retired to dress, a simple oper-  
ation, which consisted of running  
my fingers through my hair and  
retying my necktie. However, I  
devoted as much time as possible  
to this, and together with sitting on  
the potato box and meditating I  
succeeded in consuming twenty  
minutes before I returned to the  
drawing-room. Mrs. Austin was  
already there, looking even sweeter  
and more girlish, in an ancient but  
fresh white muslin and white rib-  
bons. Mr. Austin joined us at the  
end of five minutes, fully attired in  
evening clothes, with a spray of  
mignonette in his buttonhole.

A great, gruff fellow in a dirty  
apron announced dinner in the  
surliest of tones. I saw Mrs.  
Austin wince and a frown passed  
across her husband's brow. "Brant,"  
he said, "I regret to say that you  
will have to eat at the same table as  
the ranch hands do. We tried  
long ago to have a separate dining-  
room, but it made too much ill-feel-  
ing among the men."

That was the one apology he  
made during my stay. We sat at  
an oil cloth covered board on long  
wooden benches. Mrs. Austin at the  
head, her husband on the left and I  
on the right, as I had offered her  
my arm in entering the dining-room.  
Our dinner was of the poorest;  
both as to food and cooking, and  
there was no profusion. I realized  
now the full poverty of my entertain-  
ers and remembered having heard  
that the price of horses was  
steadily decreasing. I fancied, too,  
that Mrs. Austin did not care to  
have dainties for herself and her  
husband while the democratic  
American citizens at her board fared  
on plain things. I could see that  
there was no love wasted on the  
master and that his dress suit and  
aristocratic bearing were a source  
of annoyance to his free-born em-  
ployees. They were sullen and  
gruff, as was the man dignified by  
the name of cook. On the whole,  
I was glad to leave the table and  
get back to the drawing-room.

"We breakfast at 6:30, Mr. Brant,  
my hostess informed me, graciously,  
holding out her hand to say good-  
night. It was a rather large hand  
and work-hardened, but firm and  
beautifully shaped.

I have said that every sound in  
the house could be heard, because  
of the manta partitions. I had just  
lain down on my cot, when I caught  
the voice of Austin. "Really,  
Alexandria, the men are getting  
almost unmanageable. The border  
on matiny."

"I know it Everett. It makes  
me very nervous, too. I'm so  
afraid they will do you some  
harm."

"Oh, I fancy not."  
"Everette!"  
"Well?"

"Suppose you stop wearing your  
evening suit and that we give up  
our tea in the afternoon. They  
think we are putting on airs, as  
they call it."

"No, I will not. I am not going  
to change the habits of thirty years  
and throw over all memories of  
home."

"You are only one of twenty,  
dear. It might be wise.  
But the woman's counsel went  
unheeded.

There were bouillonieres at our  
places at breakfast, and Austin,  
fresh from his tub, in an old but  
natty corduroy suit, tried, with  
much cheerful loud talking, to  
cover the evident sullenness of his  
"hands." After breakfast he don-  
ned his working clothes and went  
back to the digging of ditches.

My horse was better, so I left at  
10 o'clock, with considerable re-  
luctance. Mrs. Austin was so charm-  
ing. No wonder Austin was so  
desperately in love with her.

I sent Mrs. Austin a box of new  
books and some small trinkets such  
as a man believes that a woman  
likes, when I reached town. Two  
days after they had gone I met a  
friend who had come to the city  
that morning.

"By the bye, Brant, wasn't that  
a ghastly thing about those British-  
ers at the Circle-A ranch?"

"Who, the Austins?" I cried,  
turning cold and foreboding.

"Yes. You've heard all about it,  
then?"

"No. For heaven's sake! what  
is it?"

"Well, the way I heard it was  
this: Their men on the ranch  
didn't like them, accused them of  
being bloody aristocrats, I believe,  
and they set fire to the grass near  
the stables two or three nights ago.  
You know it's been a dry year, and  
the grass burned well. Austin and  
his wife tried to fight the flames  
and keep them from the stable, all  
alone; no men to be found until it  
was quite over. They kept the  
barn safe, all right, but Mrs. Austin  
—pretty woman, they say—was so  
burned that she died in perfect  
agony at the end of an hour. The  
men had turned up by that time.  
Been down at Central City at a  
dance, they said. Austin nearly  
went crazy while his wife was  
suffering, but after she died he went  
outside, drew his gun, and shot the  
foreman and another of the  
—rascals."

"Thank heaven!"

"Wait—that's not all. The ones  
he didn't kill, it seems, said it was  
cold-blooded murder—I believe  
they were all half-drunk. Anyway,  
they held him and dressed him up  
in his evening suit—they had a  
special gruff against it—and then  
they took him out and strug him  
up to the rafters of the barn. It is  
supposed that there were fifteen  
men, but, of course, they can't be  
found; you know how it is. Did  
you say you knew these Austins?"

"Yes. I knew them. I answered.  
—San Francisco Argonaut.

**A PROPER DIET.**

The nature and quantity of an  
appropriate diet must depend  
largely upon one's age, individual  
constitution, occupation, habits of  
life, and to some extent upon the  
climate in which one lives. An  
active child twelve or fifteen years  
old, who is growing fast and exer-  
cising freely, may require and  
assimilate as much food as a man  
past middle age.

In health, the appetite may be  
taken as a fair guide, and the child  
will seldom eat too much if he is  
taught to eat very slowly, and  
thoroughly to chew each mouthful.

Throughout the school years the  
growth of the body is continually  
going on, and, therefore, if a proper  
development is to be maintained,  
the food must be abundant and of  
a character to furnish new tissue  
and to yield energy in the form of  
heat and muscular activity.

The full adult weight is not  
usually attained before the twenty-  
fifth year, although in some  
instances it is reached earlier.

When the growth of the body  
and the development of the vital  
organs are completed, the use of  
food consists simply in maintaining  
the proper equilibrium of the  
tissues by replacing waste with new  
material, and in furnishing fuel for  
the development of force.

As men advance in life, become  
prosperous, and perhaps acquire  
more luxurious habits of living,  
they are apt to take less exercise  
and, at the same time, to be con-  
stantly tempted to indulge in food  
which is not needed and which is  
imperfectly consumed in the body.

On the other hand, quite as much  
ill may result from eating too little  
as from over-indulgence. In either  
case the difficulty is made serious  
by long continuance.

So great is the force of habit  
over the different organs of the  
body that the stomach and intestines  
will usually reject undigested the  
contents of an occasional excessive  
meal, whereas with habitual over-  
eating they become accustomed to  
appropriating large quantities of  
food, which are absorbed, but which  
cannot be eliminated without  
severely taxing the organs of ex-  
cretion.

Frequently the excess is stored  
up in the body and goes on accumu-  
lating until the system rebels, and  
a violent bilious attack, by vomiting  
and purging, brings relief.

It is no exaggeration to say that  
avoidable errors in diet are responsi-  
ble for more than half the disease  
which embitters the middle and  
latter part of life.

**A HOT PLACE TO LIVE IN.**

The hottest region on the earth's  
surface is on the northwestern coast  
of Persia, on the border of the  
Persian Gulf. For forty consecu-  
tive days in the months of July and  
August the mercury has been known  
to stand above 100 degrees in the  
shade, night and day, and to run up  
as high as 130 degrees in the mid-  
dle of the afternoon. At Bahrein,  
in the centre of the most torrid

part of this most torrid belt, as  
though it were Nature's intention  
to make the place as unbearable as  
possible, water from wells is some-  
thing unknown. Great shafts have  
been sunk to a depth of 100, 200,  
300 and even 500 feet, but al-  
ways with the same result—no  
water. This serious drawback not-  
withstanding, a comparatively num-  
erous population contrives to live  
there, thanks to copious springs  
which burst forth from the bottom  
of the gulf more than a mile from  
the shore. "Machadores" (divers),  
whose sole occupation is that of  
furnishing the people of Bahrein  
with the life-giving fluid, repair to  
that portion of the gulf where the  
springs are situated and bring away  
with them hundreds of bags full of  
water each day. The water of the  
gulf were the springs burst forth  
is nearly 200 feet deep, but these  
machadores manage to fill their  
goatskin sacks by diving to the  
bottom and holding the mouths of  
the bags over fountain jets—this,  
too, without allowing the salt water  
of the gulf to mix with it. The  
source of these submarine fountains  
is thought to be in the hills of  
Osmond, 400 or 500 miles away.  
Being situated at the bottom of the  
gulf it is a mystery how they were  
ever discovered, but it is said that  
they have been known since the  
dawn of history.

**THE BOY AND THE QUEEN.**

Something more than a hundred  
years ago a French boy with a taste  
for drawing was making a sketch  
near the royal palace at Versailles.  
By and by a lady, dressed very  
simply in white, and followed by a  
soldier, came up to look at his work.  
He took off his hat respectfully,  
but kept on with his pencil, and  
after a question or two she passed  
along.

The next day he was in the park  
again, to finish his sketch, and the  
same lady again accosted him.  
This time she inquired his name,  
and when he told her, she said:

"I knew your father, and was  
very fond of your uncle, who often  
used to come and play to me."

The boy, who had been born in  
Alsace, though his parents were  
natives of Versailles, answered in  
German, and with a laugh, that he  
was ashamed to confess he did not  
know with whom he had the honor  
to speak.

"Come with me, my little friend,"  
the lady answered, "and we will  
make each other's acquaintance."

He followed her, and soon saw  
the palace gates opening be-  
fore him. The people in livery, as  
he says, saluted most respectfully,  
and he heard them say, "Your  
Majesty."

They could not mean him, or the  
burly soldier who still attended  
upon the lady. It must be, then,  
that his new acquaintance was the  
queen, Marie Antoinette. And so  
it turned out. She treated the boy  
most kindly, gave him a pretty  
green purse which she had herself  
embroidered, and in bidding him  
good-bye invited him to come to the  
palace whenever he pleased.

A few years passed, and the  
Revolution occurred. The boy,  
a collegian, was one day walking  
the streets of Paris, when he saw a  
great commotion. A carriage, bear-  
ing a woman and a priest, was pass-  
ing. The woman was a political  
prisoner going to the guillotine,  
while thousands of people looked  
on.

Long years afterwards the boy,  
then an old man and doubly famous  
as an artist and a soldier, thus de-  
scribed the scene:

"The procession moved with in-  
human slowness, in order to pro-  
long the agony of the victim and at  
the same time to satisfy the curiosity  
of the people. I was seized with a  
violent trembling, and my heart  
almost ceased to beat. I was  
wedged into the crowd. There was  
no way of getting out, and I must  
stand and see the horrible sight."

"There was the heroine who had  
treated me so kindly at the palace.  
It was the queen, Marie Antoinette,  
dressed in white, just as when I  
first saw her. Her attitude was  
that of a saint. My eyes filled  
with tears, but in all that crowd not  
one heart had the courage to utter  
a cry of pity. With me, too, the  
cry was stifled upon my lips by  
fear of the crowd, and all my life  
long I have bitterly reproached my-  
self for my cowardice."—Ladies'  
Home Journal.

**PHOTOGRAPHING THOUGHT.**

It may be rash to pronounce that  
anything is beyond the photo-  
grapher's art. But the communica-  
tion just made to the Paris Acad-  
emie de Medicine by Dr. Baraduc is

so astonishing that if he had made  
it before Dr. Rontgen had rendered  
his discovery public, very few peo-  
ple would have been inclined even  
to inquire in the matter. Briefly,  
Dr. Baraduc affirms he has suc-  
ceeded in photographing thought,  
and he has shown numerous photo-  
graphs in proof of his assertion.

His usual method of proceeding  
is simple enough. The person  
whose thought is to be photo-  
graphed enters a dark room, places  
his hand on a photographic plate,  
and thinks intently of the object,  
the image of which he wishes to  
see produced. It is stated by  
those who have examined Dr.  
Baraduc's photographs that the  
most of them are very cloudy, but  
that a few are comparatively dis-  
tinct, representing the features of  
persons and the outlines of things.  
Dr. Baraduc goes further, and de-  
clares that it is possible to photo-  
graph at a great distance.

In his communication to the  
Academie de Medicine he relates  
that Dr. Istrate, when he was going  
to Campana, declared he would ap-  
pear on a photographic plate of his  
friend, M. Hassden, at Bucharest.  
On the fourth of August, 1893, M.  
Hasden, at Bucharest, went to bed  
with a photographic plate at his feet  
and another at his head. Dr. Istrate  
went to sleep at Campana, at a  
distance of about 300 kilometres  
from Bucharest, but before closing  
his eyes he willed with all his might  
that his image should appear on the  
photographic plate of his friend.

According to Dr. Baraduc that  
marvel was accomplished. Journal-  
ists who have examined the photo-  
graph in question state that it con-  
sists in a kind of luminous spot on  
the photographic plate, in the midst  
of which can be traced the profile  
of a man.—London Standard.

**LINCOLN REMEMBERED HIM.**

Colonel Thomas Nelson, of In-  
dians, was accustomed, in his story-  
telling moods, to recall his first  
meeting with Abraham Lincoln. It  
was on a stage-coach bound for  
Indianapolis shortly before the  
war.

Colonel Nelson took his tall  
fellow-passenger for a country  
merchant, and beguiled the journey  
by telling him a good many things  
such as a rural variety storekeeper  
might be supposed to know nothing  
about.

Rewarding by what he understood  
to be looks of admiration, the  
colonel wound up his talk with a  
long dissertation on the subject of  
centrifugal force, defining and ex-  
plaining it in a manner suited to  
his listener's presumed capacities.

A CONVENTION.

A Republican County Convention was held in the lower court room of the temple of justice at Norristown, Tuesday.

The characters present were the leaders, delegates, very much in earnest candidates, and those representing the rank and file of Republicanism, McKinleyism, gold-bugism; a few Democrats recently knocked out of a party home on account of a bad case of political small-pox, and a few disciples of free-silver and lots of it for everybody for the asking.

Such was the gathering that fully taxed the floor space of the court room.

Messrs. Holland, Saylor, Fetterolf, Solly, Brownback, et al. survived the virulent slush that was showered at them Monday from a literary reservoir of free-silver idocy and repudiation, and were to be observed helping to shape a ticket out of the material at hand. Neither of them are saints, beyond the possibility of sinning or making mistakes, but as leaders of a political party they simply put into effect what they have learned in the school of practical party politics, that and nothing more, and for doing this—just what the proprietor of the literary reservoir of free-silver idocy and repudiation has been doing for 40 years for power and lucre—they surely deserve no damnation from such a quarter.

The ticket nominated is a fairly good one; not to be sneezed at on account of its weakness or to be extolled to high heaven on account of its perfection and invulnerability.

Brother Dambly was turned down—because he served his constituents faithfully at Harrisburg for four years. Had he served them less faithfully for only two years he would doubtless have been renominated. That is about the size of it and the delegates bossed the job that way. The logic of it is that practical politics in Montgomery will only permit a public official to do a certain amount of good or bad service within a certain time; after that he can't do either in public office.

Mr. Nyce's speech was a philosophical deliverance. He bowed to the inevitable, saw the anti-another term storm coming and got in under cover very nicely. Mr. Crawford, for Register of Wills, wisely took the cue from the Prothonotary and his spokesman H. M. Brownback, Esq., quite gracefully landed him safely in a safe place. Messrs. Nyce and Crawford have proved their efficiency in serving the public.

A brief resume of the work of the Convention:

Only thirty-four candidates for the Assembly—Thomas H. Barker, Lower Merion; Frank A. Comly, Ambler; B. Witzman Dambly, Skipack; William DeHaven, Limerick; Horace W. Eschbach, Upper Merion; Samuel Fronheiser, Pottstown; George A. Heberton, Lower Merion; Henry W. Kratz, Norristown; Morris R. Peterman, Royersford; William W. Potts, Upper Merion; Abel S. Roberts, Abington; Richard D. Sayles, Rockledge; Jason Sexton, Lower Gwynedd; William Toss, Horsham; John M. Wells, Pottstown.

Prothonotary—George D. Alderfer, Lower Salford; M. S. Kulp, Franconia; J. M. Neiman, Pottstown; Samuel E. Nyce, Norristown.

Recorder of Deeds—William H. Murphy, Cheltenham.

Clerk of Courts—Harry W. Akins, Norristown; Isaac N. Cooke, Pottstown; William P. Young, Pottstown.

Commissioners—J. Milton Brook, Springfield; John Hampton, Upper Merion; John S. Hippie, Conshohocken; Charles M. Reed, Pottstown; S. B. Sower, Upper Providence.

Director of the Poor—William Shepherd, Montgomery.

Auditor—Isaac Walker, Worcester; Henry K. Keiser, Lower Salford.

The first ballot for assembly resulted in the choice of Sexton, Kratz, Teas and Barker. Two hundred and thirty-six votes were cast, making 119 necessary to a choice. The vote was as follows: Barker 123, Comly 40, Dambly 97, DeHaven 71, Eschbach 115, Fronheiser 43, Heberton 21, Kratz 164, Peterman 13, Potts 7, Roberts 18, Sayles 58, Sexton 185, Teas 125, Wells 21.

The second ballot resulted in the choice of Eschbach as the fifth nominee.

Adjournment. The balloting for Prothonotary resulted in the nomination of George D. Alderfer.

Young, had a walk-over in securing the nomination for Clerk of Courts.

Ditto, Edward Eisenhans for Register of Wills.

John Hampton and Charles M. Reed were nominated for Commissioners. The first ballot was closely contested. After the withdrawal of some of the candidates, the breeze filled Hampton's sails and he went flying over the course.

Wm. Shepherd was renominated for Director of the Poor, and Isaac Walker and Henry Keyser were nominated for Auditors, by acclamation.

MR. BROMER HEARD FROM AGAIN.

FRIEND MOSER—I volunteered to answer questions, but I have nothing to say in regard to your tirade against the financial and protective policy of the republican government during and after the war. That is a matter of history now. I will only say this: That the greatest political satisfaction for me is the fact that I have helped to organize that grand old party in 1856, which abolished slavery, maintained and preserved the union of these United States under the most critical circumstances ever known in history.

Your reference to a 50, 40, or 30-cent silver dollar is evidence that you did not study the silver side, in this controversy. It is the same as your remark about international bimetalism. You ask, why not start right and make the ratio 32 to one? Because, my innocent friend, that would be bimetalism with a gold standard, and the silverites want a silver standard, just now." Of course they do! They want the government by fiat, by decree, to make 53 cents worth of silver bullion equal one dollar in value, and make a 53-cent dollar the standard of value! Is this the spirit that is influencing our good friend Bromer's brain?

If it is, Mr. Bromer should muster up courage and bid it depart hence, and not stand on the order of going.

How so? Because the government has not the power to make value where no value exists. If it had the government could proceed at once to aid the farmers by raising the actual value of wheat, corn, and potatoes 50 per cent., or a 100 per cent., or more. The absurdity of the demands of the silverites is very apparent. Since the dawn of civilization the law of demand and supply, and not governments has determined values. It can hardly be possible that the silverites contemplate upsetting a natural principle. In our innocence we can hardly assume that they have delegated to themselves that much power! They want considerable, but the idea has not as yet occurred to us that they want more than the earth.

If bimetalism on an honest basis would establish gold as the standard, and gold is a bad (?) thing—either in the shape of dollars or golden calves—the situation would be rather peculiar, at least if not understood. Upon any other basis than approximate equality of intrinsic values bimetalism is a fraud upon the very face of it. If it is not, then our friend Bromer would be amply justified in lowering the existing ratio of 16 to 1, to 10 to 1, 5 to 1, or 1 to 1. If the "silverites" want bimetalism with silver at twice its value as the standard, why not go on and increase its value by law until they can make, by law, gold as cheap as pig iron—and then get along without bimetalism. If Mr. Bromer's theory is worth a picayune, and silver is to be made the standard, instead of gold, he should take the "golden calf" by its ears and tail and pitch it into the sea (metaphorically) by making the ratio 16 parts of gold to one part of silver. Good results should be brought about as quickly as possible. No reason at all to stop at 16 parts of silver to one part of gold; that is dilly-dallying with the wicked thing.

We heartily commend Mr. Bromer on his manifestation of patriotism in replying to our mortgage-payment question. Mr. Bromer says he will accept (under a system of free coinage) 1000 53-cent silver dollars (stamped one dollar by law) in payment for one of his mortgages representing the full value of one thousand dollars in gold. We must therefore give Mr. Bromer credit with being at least sincere in his opinions upon the money question. We have no idea, however, that silver will be so inflated in value in the future as to make Mr. Bromer receive the silver tender, for the reason that the American people will hardly vote that way, this time. If they should vote the other way, however, Mr. Bromer will receive a practical lesson gracefully. Being a philosopher, he will take things as they come and remain perhaps as patriotic as ever.

With regard to the telegram published in the Press, it is only necessary to observe that all the argument contained in the circumstance related is in favor of genuine dollars, be they silver or gold, or their representatives. The decrease in the value of silver—due to increased production, has given rise to the hoarding of gold—in anticipation of a premium.

For any inconvenience or loss to persons arising from this condition of affairs the government is responsible. The government has done and is doing entirely too much in the matter of floating a depreciated currency. And yet the silverites want more of it!

According to Mr. Bromer, that western gold hunter may have been a fool when he signed that gold mortgage!

During a cloud-burst, near Pittsburgh last Thursday, a dam broke and flooded a valley. Six persons were drowned. A dozen houses were swept away.

This committee of sound money Democrats of Pennsylvania have issued a formal call for the election of delegates to a State Convention to be held in Musical Fund Hall, Philadelphia, August 22.

Miss MARY ABIGAIL DODGE, widely known as "Gail Hamilton," the writer, died of paralysis at her home, Hamilton, Mass., Monday night. She was a relative of James G. Blaine, and by reason of her frequent contributions to the press during a period of more than twenty years, was one of the best known women in the country.

Farmers' Institutes in Pennsylvania.

The popularity of farmers' institutes in Pennsylvania is attested by the announcement by the Deputy Secretary of Agriculture at Harrisburg giving the dates and places at which 186 institutes will be held during the coming year, an average of nearly three institutes to a county. One hundred and sixteen of these will be in session two days, and the other seventy will each occupy but one day, making 304 days altogether. In other words, nearly every working day in the year will witness a gathering of farmers for discussion and instruction in the various branches of their calling.

It is not necessary to commend the farmers' institutes. They have commended themselves by their practical results in making Pennsylvania the best cultivated and most prolific agricultural State in the Union. The farmers' institutes have served to make all the farmers of Pennsylvania familiar with the progressive methods of the best farmers of the State, and those who traveled across the country from the Atlantic to the Rocky Mountains during the recent harvest season, and were thus enabled to see the results of farming elsewhere, can testify that Pennsylvania did not suffer by the comparison. Acre for acre, its fields were the best tilled and the most fruitful of those of any other State, and it is not a stretch of the imagination to claim that in this good showing the farmers' institutes have borne an important part.

The farmers' institutes bring to the attention of all the farmers who are progressive enough to attend them not only the latest scientific knowledge regarding soils, fertilizers, the most profitable crops to be raised from any given soil, but the result of practical experiments made by those who are in the front rank. What one farmer has succeeded in doing other farmers are willing to try, and the net result has been an advance all along the line. In Pennsylvania as elsewhere the farmers have suffered in pocket from the competition of the virgin wheat and corn fields of the West, but this competition has served to stimulate to better methods of farming with gratifying results.

With so many institutes to be held this year, the State Department of Agriculture should be able through its lecturers to give the cause of better roads a big boom. Good roads are directly so important to the farmers of the State that good roads, for the crops must be hauled over the roads to a market, and there is no item of the process by which the farmer secures the reward of his industry more costly than that of transportation. Good roads mean cheaper transportation and greater profit to the farmer. As an agricultural investment good roads will certainly prove profitable, to say nothing of the added comfort and convenience they will bring to the whole community.

Nothing that Bryan has said in the many speeches he has made since leaving Lincoln, and for which he has sought opportunities by traveling over the country, has risen above a rather low level. He has not uttered a sentence which marks him as a man possessing a statesmanlike comprehension of any question, or with the ability to sow the seed of thought in the minds of those who listen to him. He has shown himself to be without elevation of character and of commonplace intellectuality.

Dashed to Their Death. WILKESBARRE, Aug. 13.—Peter Malasky and Andrew C. Paska met with a horrible death at the Exeter Colliery of the Lehigh Valley Coal Company this evening. They got into an empty car at the head of the breaker for the purpose of descending. The car had gone down about ten feet when it became fastened in some way. In the meantime the rope slackened. The two men pulled away at the car and finally got it loose. Then it went down a distance of 150 feet like a shot. Both occupants of the car were dashed to pieces.

The Old-Fashioned Dollar. From the Syracuse Standard. The "dollar of the daddies" was an honest dollar. At first the silver dollar was fifteen times, afterwards it was sixteen times, as heavy as the gold dollar, but in each case the daddies tried to have the gold dollar and the silver dollar equal in value. What would those honest men of old have thought of a rascally proposal to make the silver dollar only half as valuable as the other and compel people to receive it? No one dared make such a proposal to them. The silver dollars of the daddies were few in number, only eight million in all, but none of them had reason to be ashamed, for they were not hoarded by a rascally proposal to make the silver dollar only half as valuable as the other and compel people to receive it? No one dared make such a proposal to them. 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Thursday, Aug. 20, 1896.

HOME AND ABROAD.

—Ala! —The cool wave was welcomed by everybody; —And nobody wants another instalment of roasting weather!

—The much talked about bicycle ordinance, recently passed by Town Council, will be found in another column.

—Read it carefully and "let'er go!" —But keep as cool as possible!

—Mrs. Brown—"Ah—if I was only a man!" —Mr. Brown—"You'd be just as foolish as men are—go and marry some idiotic woman, I'll bet a dollar—Judge."

—Congressman Wanger has secured an original pension for Benjamin M. Markley, of this place.

—Thanks to Mr. Decker—ex-Senator Royer's boss farmer—for a lot of sweet corn.

—Magoozleman—"There's a curious thing about water—it expands in freezing."

—Gigman—"So does the price." —Puck.

—Suckers are dying. We mean the kind that live in the water.—Royersford Advertiser.

—He—"Do you ride a bicycle?" —She—"Do you eat?"—Cleveland Leader.

—R. H. Grater, proprietor of the Colledgeville Carriage Works has determined to greatly reduce prices during the autumn months. No matter what kind of a vehicle you want, get it at the right price now! See new ad ver. next week.

—Hon. C. Tyson Kratz, of Lower Providence, has sufficiently recovered to be able to be out-of-doors.

—The Pennsylvania State Fair will be held this year at Johnstown, September 7th to 12th inclusive.

—Ronald Dettra, of Norristown, while returning from Skippack Park Sunday evening on a trolley car, struck his head against a trolley pole, and was slightly injured.

—The Evansburg creamery recently paid 19 cents per pound for the butter value of July milk.

—The new hall built by Milton Swartzley, at Fairview Village, will be dedicated this (Thursday) evening. An orchestra and the Centre Point band have been engaged.

—Defendant's counsel—"You say you saw the defendant deliberately killing your wife and yet made no outcry? Now why didn't you make an outcry?"

Witness—"I couldn't, boss. I was eatin' watermelon an' couldn't stop long enuf."—Judge.

Y. W. C. T. U.

The next regular meeting of the Y. W. C. T. U. of York, will be held at the residence of Mr. John G. Gotwals on Saturday evening, August 23. A cordial invitation is extended to the public.

Are You Assessed.

S. S. Angee, Assessor for the borough of Colledgeville, authorizes us to say that will be at the Fire men's Hall Tuesday and Wednesday, September 1 and 2, for the purpose of registering the names of voters not now on the list. See that your name is registered, if you are otherwise qualified to vote.

Philadelphia Markets.

Winter bran, \$1.00@1.15; flour, \$1.90 to \$3.65; rye flour, \$2.40; wheat, 60c to 65c; corn, 30c; oats, 28c; butter, 19 to 22c; poultry, live, 10@11c; dressed, 11@11c; timothy hay, 70@80c; mixed, 60@70c; straw, 60c@70; beef cattle @4@4.50; sheep, 2 1/2@4c; hams, 3 @6c; hogs, western, 5 1/2@5c.

RELIGIOUS.

On and after the first Sunday in June, the 10th, morning service will be held (D. V.), at Union church near Shannonsville, West Hill corner at 10.30. Worship in the afternoon as usual at 3.30 in St. Paul's Memorial church near Oaks. All welcome. Benjamin J. Douglass, rector.

Episcopal service at St. James', Evansburg, every Sunday at 10.30 a. m., Sunday School, 2 p. m. Also a service at Royersford at 6 p. m. Rev. A. J. Barrow, rector.

Evansburg M. E. church, Rev. A. L. Copper, pastor. Sunday school at 9.30 a. m. Preaching, Sunday at 10.45 a. m. and 8 p. m. Epworth League service Sunday evening at 7.30 o'clock. Prayer and class meeting on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend these services.

Harvest Home service in August Lutheran church, Trappe, next Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Evening service at 7.45.

Trinity Church: Wednesday evening, prayer meeting, 8 o'clock. Sunday: Sunday School, 8.45 a. m., and preaching, at 10 o'clock; the Junior C. E. prayer service, at 2 p. m., and the Y. W. C. E. prayer service at 8 o'clock. Mr. J. C. Landis, leader. The pastor preaches in the Skippackville church, Sunday afternoon, at 1.30 o'clock.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Callonette, Druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "Dr. King's New Discovery cured my life. Was taken with a grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up, but I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose I began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep stores or houses without it." Got a free trial at Joseph W. Culbert's Drug Store, Colledgeville, Pa.

Work on the Roads.

Supervisor Starr, of Upper Providence, has made extensive repairs to the roads in the vicinity of Mingo. A large force of men were at work the latter part of last week.

Skippack Park.

An immense carrousal has been placed in Skippack Park for the amusement of patrons. It will hold forty people at one time. The circus will remain this week and 10 cents expended will secure admission to the circus and a ride on the carrousal.

Good Music.

We are informed that the Liberty Band of Schwenksville discouraged a liberal amount of good music at the annual picnic of St. Luke's Reformed Sunday School of Trappe, in Pennypacker's grove, near Schwenksville, last Saturday. The picnic was well attended.

An Erroneous Statement.

The Norristown Herald of Monday, informed the public that A. D. Feterolf, Esq., was defeated Saturday evening as a candidate for delegate from Colledgeville to the Norristown Convention. Mr. Feterolf was not a candidate for delegate, was not voted for as such, and the Herald's statement was all wrong.

Many Strangers in Town.

Many visitors from Philadelphia, Norristown, and other places came to town Saturday evening and Sunday, over the electric road. At Perkiomen Bridge hotel the demand for accommodations far exceeded the capacity of that hostelry. The heavy traffic in passengers over the trolley line is in evidence that a ride over the hills in a trolley car is just the thing to take.

Garwood's Annual Picnic.

The 51st annual picnic of the Garwood Union Sunday School, will be held in the Alms house grove on Saturday, September 5, 1896. Excellent music will be furnished by the Humane Band, of Royersford. Staters will be charged \$3.00 and upwards. It goes without saying that in the event of fair weather Garwood's coming picnic will attract a large gathering of people.

Methacton Literary Society.

The following program will be presented Saturday evening, August 22, in the Cherry Tree school house: Recitations, James Shrawder, Ella Johnson, Lizzie Place; Readings, L. R. Kramer, Mary Fry, Mary Detwiler; Music, Nellie Evans, Miss Warren, Ralph Johnson, Harry Warren; Address, Rev. Wm. Goussion; Oratorical, Chester Kratz; Violin Solo, Harry Kratz; Gazette, Joseph Johnson.

Delegates to the Convention.

From Colledgeville—J. M. Zimmerman, Esq., and James L. Paist. Trappe district of Upper Providence—Dr. J. W. Royer and James R. Weikel. Mingo district, Upper Providence—C. D. Hunsicker and Owen Moyer. Lower district, Upper Providence—J. W. Thompson, Esq., and Henry Ellis. Lower Providence—Dr. M. Y. Weber and Horace Weikel.

Didn't Preach.

It was announced that Rev. W. B. Stoddard would preach in the Providence Presbyterian church, near Eagleville, Sunday morning. When it became known to some of the members that the Reverend gentleman intended to shew his pulpit eloquence in opposition to secret societies the pastor of the church, Rev. C. R. Brodhead, was induced to cancel Rev. Mr. Stoddard's engagement.

A Withdrawal.

William Stahler, of Norristown, Democratic candidate for election to the State ticket, has sent his withdrawal to the State Committee, as he declines to be a candidate. It is generally known that he is not in sympathy with the Chicago platform, but the withdrawal of his name from the electoral ticket will be made on the ground of his ineligibility, inasmuch as he is a bank director and could not, therefore, serve if were elected.

85th Birthday Anniversary.

Last Saturday afternoon the sons and daughters and some of the grandchildren of Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Moser gathered at "the old home" near Norristown, and fittingly celebrated the 85th birthday anniversary of father Moser. After refreshments pastor Snyder, of St. John's Lutheran church made an address. The occasion was a very pleasant one, and it is the wish of all who were present that father Moser will live to celebrate many more birthday anniversaries.

A Cow Dies From Two Causes.

Lewis G. Schwenk lost a cow from two causes. An apple became lodged in her throat. After Veterinary Surgeon John G. Rosenberry had afforded her relief, the cow was left out of the barn yard into the meadow. She walked into the creek and fell over and drowned in two feet of water. Not insured.—Mornings Transcript.

From the foregoing it is to be concluded, we presume, that had the cow not attempted to swallow an apple the cow would not have walked into the creek and fell over and drowned. If thus the two causes can be linked together then death was caused from two causes. Perhaps the relief afforded by the surgeon had something to do with the cow walking into the creek, falling over, and drowning. However, it does seem to us that the drowning cause was sufficient of itself to have caused the death of the cow. But probably we are mistaken, after all.

Buckley's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE IN THE WORLD FOR CUTS, BRUISES, SORES, ULCERS, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Itch, Chapped Hands, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Joseph W. Culbert, Colledgeville, Pa.

Beholded on the Rail.

George B. Clark, a freight brakeman, fell off his train at Penlyth, Friday night. He was instantly killed, the car wheels severing the head from the body.

Well Attended.

About 1500 persons attended the annual picnic of Pomona Grange at Zieber's Park last Thursday. Music was furnished by the Centre Point Band. A number of the members of Keystone Grange of Trappe were in attendance.

I. O. O. F. Picnic.

Economy Lodge of Evansburg have specially invited Montgomery, Curtis and Norris Lodges, of Norristown, to join in their picnic at Paist's island, near this place, next Saturday. Provisions are being made for a very enjoyable time.

Picnic and Festival.

The Episcopal Sunday School will hold its annual picnic in the church grove, Evansburg, on Saturday, August 29. Refreshments served during the afternoon. There will also be a festival at night with music by the Eagleville Band. There is not a pleasanter place to enjoy a good time.

Attractive Publications.

The management of Schissler College of Business, Norristown, have issued two very attractive and interesting publications. The one is the annual prospectus of the College, and the other is a pamphlet containing a full account of the graduating exercises held in the Opera House some time ago.

A Pity to be Sure.

A sarcastically inclined commission merchant of New York city heads his weekly price circular thus: "Cheap grains, cheap vegetables, cheap wool, cheap cotton, cheap butter, cheap eggs, cheap provisions, cheap sugar, cheap tin, cheap iron, cheap silver, and the very cheapest kind of politicians. My correspondents must all know that over production is the real reason for cheap prices now on butter and eggs. Why not the same reason apply to every other commodity? What a great pity there is no export demand for cheap politicians?"

PERSONAL.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Sloat, of Philadelphia, are in town, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Conway.

Mr. and Mrs. Will H. Essig and son Charles, Mr. and Mrs. John Rosenberger, of Philadelphia, and Mrs. J. E. Hunsicker, of Schwenksville, visited Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Essig, this place, last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel D. Hendricks, Miss Lizzie Hendricks, and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas D. Hendricks, all of Philadelphia, came to town via the trolley, Sunday, and were the guests of Mr. and Miss Grubb, of School street.

John T. Ruddach, of Washington, D. C., an employe in the Government printing office was in Colledgeville over Sunday, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Casselberry.

Master George Vanderslice, son of W. A. Vanderslice, this place, left Tuesday morning in company with Richard Kendrick, of Philadelphia, with whom he purposes learning photography. Mr. K. is an expert artist in his line, and is about making a tour through the South.

Wm. Yerkes, boss mechanic of Willow Grove Park, Mrs. Helen Ramsey and Joseph Adams, of Ivy, and Miss Anna Craven and Mr. and Mrs. John Gill, of Richboro, Bucks county, and Mrs. Silas Yerkes, of Hatboro visited Dr. and Mrs. E. A. Krusen, Tuesday.

Sound Money Democrats Organize.

The Sound Money Democrats of Montgomery county organized Friday at a meeting at the Rambo House. The call for the meeting was signed by Rowland Evans, of Lower Merion, and William Dayton, of Cheltenham. The meeting adopted the following:—"That this body to-day organize as the Sound Money Democrats of Montgomery county. That we reaffirm the details of principles embodied in the platform adopted by the Democratic Convention at Allentown in April, 1896. That letters be sent to members of the Democratic party in the various townships of the county, inviting them to join in this movement. That steps be taken to send delegates to the State Convention of Sound Money Democrats, to be held in Philadelphia on August 25, 1896."

Stolen and Recovered.

A very valuable bay mare, 7 years old, was stolen from the premises of Daniel Moore, near Green Tree, in Frederick township, Wednesday night of last week. Mr. Moore at once notified the officials of the Mingo Express Horse Company of this township, of which he is a member, and the pursuing and advertising committees at once began their work. Friday morning a telegram was received by the Secretary John S. Hunsicker, Esq., of Ironbridge, to come down to the city and identify the stolen animal. It appears that the thief sold the mare to Deemer & Brothers, liverymen 20th and Diamond streets, the thief having been identified as "all right" by his boarding house mistress. The Deemer Brothers when they read the advertisement of the stolen property at once stopped the payment of the check given to the thief and telegraphed to John S. Hunsicker. The "Squire and Y. G. Prizer went to the city Friday afternoon and identified the animal. On Saturday morning Captain H. H. Feterolf and Mr. Moore went to the city and the latter gentleman happily returned home on horseback with his favorite driving beast. The Company has offered a reward for the capture and conviction of the thief—who it is thought resided a few years ago in the neighborhood of Green Tree.

THE TURNPIKE FREE!

NO MORE TOLL TO PAY; THE DECREE OF COURT SIGNED FRIDAY.

The officers of the Perkiomen and Reading Turnpike Company agreed last week to withdraw their appeal from the award of the jury freeing the portion of their road extending from Perkiomen Bridge to the upper part of Trappe, and to accept \$7,400, the damages awarded by the jury; whereupon the court, Friday morning, confirmed the report of the jury and declared the pike free. The road, within the limits of the borough of Colledgeville, thus passes into the control of the borough authorities.

FROM GRATER'S FORD.

Horace L. Kulp is spending several days at Atlantic City.

The M. B. in C. Sunday School was conveyed to their Camp meeting at Spring City last Wednesday in big teams and spent a very pleasant day in the woods.

Isaac Rhoads surveyed a road to the M. B. in Christ church which is to be petitioned for at once.

Contractor Yellis has the job of building a combination pig stable and chicken house for G. F. Bean.

Henry Eshpish is having stone quarried on his recent Kline purchase for the ice house which he expects to build on the site of the present frame building on the saw mill property.

M. S. Moyer was one of the delegates to the Republican County Convention at Norristown on Tuesday.

H. L. Kulp has purchased a blooded stallion horse.

Our Falstaffian citizen essayed to ride a bicycle with questionable success; his neighbors think that his grace and agility with the wheel are about of a kind with his comprehension and exposition of the money question.

FIRES.

TWO BARN AND A TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT DESTROYED. A HOUSE SHATTERED BY LIGHTNING.

During the severe electrical storm last Thursday night lightning struck the house of E. K. Haines in Plymouth township and completely demolished the walls of the bath room, and wrecked a portion of one of the gable ends of the house. No members of the family were affected. The loss is placed at \$1,000.

Between 12 and 1 o'clock lightning struck the barn of Charles E. Geickler, at Line Lexington. The blaze that followed soon communicated to the wagon house, wood shed and large sheep pen, all of which, together with the barn and the season's crops, were entirely destroyed by the flames. As soon as the fire was discovered, Mr. Geickler and neighbors liberated all the live stock and rescued a number of wagons and agricultural machinery from the burning structure. The loss is estimated at \$10,000 and is partially covered by insurance.

The tailoring establishment at Creamery, in Skippack township, owned by William Bromer, of Schwenksville, and managed by Peter Bobb, burned down Thursday evening about 5 o'clock. The building consisted of a large two-and-a-half-story frame tailoring establishment and dwelling house, the latter occupied by Mr. Bobb's family. The fire started on the second floor and soon consumed the entire building. The contents of the dwelling and tailoring establishment were gotten out by those who responded to the alarm. The furniture of one bedroom was burned, that having been in the rear part of the building, where the fire started. The building was insured in the Germania fire and marine insurance company, but for how much has not been learned. The origin of the fire is a mystery.

DEATHS.

Harry B. son of Abram K. and Mary Harley, died after a lingering illness Friday morning last, at the home of his parents, near this place, aged 23 years. The funeral (private) was held Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Religious exercises were held at the house and at Trinity cemetery. Rev. J. H. Hendricks delivered the sermon and officiated at the cemetery. Miss Sara Hendricks sang a solo and Misses Sara Hendricks and Alice Wismer rendered a duette at the house. At the cemetery Miss Hendricks rendered a solo while the grave was being filled. Messrs. A. Pfeifer, Ambrose Keyser, L. H. Ingram, Chris. Detwiler, Frank Saylor and Wilmer Hunsicker, members of the funeral home, were present, at which the deceased was buried, acted as pall-bearers. Undertaker J. L. Bechtel had charge of the remains. The departed one was a young man highly esteemed by many friends who keenly sympathize with the bereaved family.

Dr. Emanuel F. Gerhard, of Norristown, a member of Town Council, died Thursday night, at Charity Hospital, of Typhoid fever. The deceased was an unmarried man, 38 years of age. In earlier life he was a public school teacher. After 2 months in a clinic with Dr. J. K. Weaver, of Norristown, as his preceptor, he graduated from Jefferson Medical College in 1884, since when he has been engaged in the practice of medicine at the county seat.

Isaac Peltz, a well-known citizen of Lower Pottsgrove township, died Friday afternoon at the residence of his son, John G. Peltz, residing in Lower Pottsgrove township, two miles north of Pottstown, at the advanced age of 78 years, 2 months and 17 days. Deceased had been in failing health the last two years and the excessive heat of last week doubtless hastened the end. He had resided with his son the past eighteen years. The funeral was held on Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock. After short services at the house, the cortege proceeded to the Lutheran church, Trappe, where further services and interment took place.

Running on Time.

As illustrating the degree of efficiency to which the present management of the B. & O. R. R. has brought its motive power equipment and esprit de corps of the operation staff, we call attention to the fact that during the months of April, May and June the passenger trains and fast freight trains have almost invariably arrived at their respective destinations on schedule time. The very few exceptions to the general rule were due to causes inseparable from railway operation, and against which no foresight can wholly guard. It may be safely said that during the period named no road in America, comparable in magnitude to the B. & O., can surpass its record for punctuality in train movement.

IN A HUMOROUS VEIN.

"How was it that Mrs. Hightone was run down by a bicycle in broad daylight?" "Oh, the man who rode the machine didn't belong to her set, and Mrs. Hightone positively could not see him, you know."—New York Press.

"What an idiot human nature is in general," said the corned philosopher, as he leaned his chair against the wall and appropriated the grocer's particular fan. "For instance, I know of a 13-year-old boy who is rigid in the throes and thrills of a first love affair, and still that kid is kicking because he is not old enough to vote!"—Indianapolis Journal.

"I've found out why the signal service man has to be stationed in such a tall tower." "Well, why is it?" "It would never do for the public to hear him swearing at the weather."—Detroit Free Press.

"Your husband looks like a man of great self-control," remarked Mrs. Gadd to Mrs. Gabb. "Well, he hadn't much when I married him," replied Mrs. Gabb, "but," she added, with a cold-steel look in her gray eye, "he's getting it."—New York Weekly.

The Georgia poets will not make much cotton this year. But as some of them are selling lightning rods and patent wire fencing they hope to come out even in the long run.—Atlanta Constitution.

Haverly—"That young Grabb evidently is a silverite, so far as girls are concerned." Austin—"What makes you think so?" Haverly—"He seems to believe in sixteen to one."—New York Herald.

An Inviting Method: Roadside Jim—"W'at caused de block ter croak?" Ragweed Reggie—"Drinkin, er quart o' milk punch after eatin' er lot o' lobster salad." Roadside Jim—"Golly, he must er died happy."—Washington Times.

Why an Editor Hadn't Paid his Debts.

At a revival meeting the evangelist requested every man who had paid his debts to stand up. They rose in a mass. Then he said, "Sit down; and every man in this meeting who has not paid his debts, stand up." One individual raised his arm aloft. "My good man," the evangelist said, "have you not paid your debts?" "No," he said, "I have not paid them. I am the editor of a religious periodical, and nearly every member of this congregation owes me for my paper."

THE BALLOON BURST.

AN ACROBAT FALLS A DISTANCE OF 200 FEET AND IS CRUSHED TO A PULP.

QUINCY, Illinois, August 17.—B. Frank Jacobs, an aeronaut, traveling with a circus, met with a horrible death here yesterday in the presence of his wife and young child, and an assembled throng. He was having a balloon race at Baldwin Park with Professor Dady, when his balloon burst 200 feet from the ground. His parachute failed to open and he was dashed to the ground, breaking almost every bone in his body. The same balloon burst Friday night, and he then had a narrow escape from death.

The Reading Railroad Company has a gang of Italians raising the track on the main line, and all accounts agree that they are not a very desirable class of citizens to live in this country.

Harry Shall, in throwing his arms up to make a dive in the water while swimming, threw his left arm out of joint near the shoulder. Dr. Rambo was called and soon had the arm in place again.

Quoit pitching seems to be the style now at Oaks. Free silver has gone into decline. Gone where several dollars went for less than market price for bullion.

Operator Sweeney of Spring Mill is in Operator Lewis' place at the tower while Lewis has his vacation.

Harry Cressman has cleared the brush away in front of his residence and says he doesn't exactly know how far his line extends, or he would clear the brush off farther up the road.

Many suggestions have been made to induce sleep during the hot spell, a good bath, go boot riding in the evening with the ladies, do considerable howling, and many other remedies, but the last we heard is a good one. A young man who lives near by received a photograph of a young girl, and the effect was so electrical he not only slept, but he did not get up until very late next morning.

The minister said give this subject due consideration, take it home to your hearts, and the little girl who was attending church, she called her mamma who was with her: Who did the minister tell to telephone for carts for him, mamma? If we would have waited we might have rode home.

Lewis Roland, Jr., who has been in Connecticut, is visiting his friends at Port Providence.

The repairs on the Penny R. R. have been cut down to eight hours a day.

A young child of David Williams accidentally fell in a pail of hot water and was scalded pretty badly.

The Upper Providence Republican Club will buy the Academy of Music at Port Providence if title is perfect. Mr. Webb offers objections and is looking out for the interests of the citizens of the village. Was once a trustee, but the band boys kept minutes of their regular meetings, and those minutes show Mr. Webb presented his resignation and it was accepted and the vacancy filled.

The proceedings of the town council of your borough will make interesting reading, as it sounds odd to call Colledgeville a Borough.

The Perkiomen Brick Company will furnish three million bricks for the Protectors. If the Emanuel Brick Works would furnish another million for trimmings, it would inflate the finances of the community.

DEADLY WORK OF DYNAMITE

THREE PERSONS KILLED BY AN EXPLOSION NEAR LANCASTER.

LANCASTER, Pa., August 17.—The little town of New Holland and its entire neighborhood were shaken up by a terrific dynamite explosion at an early hour this morning. Three employes of the Pennsylvania Telephone Company were killed and a dozen others wounded. All the people killed and injured, with the exception of the Wade boy, are employes of the Pennsylvania Telephone Company, who have been engaged rebuilding the line between this city and New Holland.

FROM OAKS.

Those who desire to contribute to the Mrs. Gumbes Memorial Sunday School fund can do so by leaving or sending any amount they please to the Rev. Benjamin J. Douglass, rector of St. Paul's, Oaks, Pa. The names of contributors will not be given publicity if so desired, or not let your right hand know what your left hand doeth. The building is under a fair way of completion and will be ready for occupancy in a short time.

The occupants of the Club House enjoy themselves while near-by the Gresham Norristown have improved the building once used for ferry house and afterwards a dwelling, changing its appearance as if by magic into a cozy place to spend the summer season. The little steamboat which skims over the rippling waters of the Schuylkill and Perkiomen like a sea-bird, plying also between Norristown and the Club House, and owned by W. E. Gresham & Sons, was built by Bradley of Philadelphia, and is propelled by electric power. Little Miss Edna Gresh, daughter of Perry Gresh, christened the steamer the Pathfinder. Edna and Little William drive out morning and evening with their coach drawn by a well drilled goat. It is a natty turnout and Edna handles the reins with as much importance as if driving a tandem team of horses.

There was a very large turnout at the delegate election at Port Providence on Saturday evening. I. R. Williams was elected permanent chairman and R. A. Grover, Esq., very eloquently county committee man by acclamation. J. Whittaker, Thompson, Esq., and Harry Ellis were elected delegates to the county convention.

We hear that "Squire Grover, who has been sick, is getting better. Perkiomen and Oaks were well represented at Atlantic City on Sunday.

The camp of the Jefferson Club is no more. They packed their tents, blew taps, and vamooseed the ranch.

Some of our colored folks attended the camp meeting held at the Gresham A. M. E. church, Phoenixville, last week.

John Francis, Sr., has the rheumatism.

Samuel Anson, merchant at Port Providence, has the same complaint and finds it a difficult matter to get around.

Captain, better known as Cap, a good old horse owned by Aaron Overdorf, ran a nail in his foot, got the lockjaw and to put him out of his misery was shot.

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For the whole family  
Lively Liver, Pure Blood, Beautiful Complexion, Perfect Health in  
**Cascarets**  
CANDY CATHARTIC CURE  
NEVER GRIPE NEVER SICKEN 25c  
10c NEVER WEAKEN.  
Purely vegetable, eat like candy, never fail to induce a natural action of the stomach, liver and bowels. Absolutely guaranteed to cure constipation or your money refunded. 10, 25 or 50c. All druggists. Sample and book free. Address THE STERLING REMEDY CO., CHICAGO OR NEW YORK.

**NO-TO-BAC** GUARANTEED TOBACCO HABIT CURE  
Over 1,000,000 cures. 30,000 cures prove its power to destroy the desire for tobacco in any form. No-to-bac is the greatest nerve-food in the world. Many gain 10 pounds in 10 days and never fail to make the weight, vigorous and manly. Best try a box. You will be delighted. We expect you to believe what we say, for a cure is absolutely guaranteed by druggists everywhere. Send for our book and sample. Address THE STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago or New York. SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY Your Own Druggist.

**RAILROADS.**  
PERKIOMEN RAILROAD.  
Passenger trains leave Collegeville Station as follows:  
FOR PHILADELPHIA AND POINTS SOUTH.  
Milk..... 6.44 a. m.  
Accommodation..... 7.23 a. m.  
Market..... 13.43 p. m.  
Accommodation..... 4.05 p. m.  
FOR ALLENTOWN AND POINTS NORTH AND WEST.  
Milk..... 8.06 a. m.  
Accommodation..... 9.06 a. m.  
Market..... 3.17 p. m.  
Accommodation..... 3.40 p. m.  
SUNDAY-SOUTH.  
Milk..... 7.13 a. m.  
Accommodation..... 6.13 p. m.  
NORTH.  
Accommodation..... 8.35 a. m.  
Milk..... 7.43 p. m.

**SCHISLER COLLEGE**  
of BUSINESS, INCORP., NORRISTOWN, PA.  
NINTH COLLEGIATE YEAR.  
A PROGRESSIVE SCHOOL, WITH PROGRESSIVE TEACHERS.  
FOR PROGRESSIVE TIMES.  
We secure desirable positions for a greater per cent. of our pupils than any other school.  
E. L. HALLMAN, President.  
A. J. SCHISLER, M. A., Principal.

**Carriage Works!**  
R. H. GRATER, Prop'r.  
All kinds of Carriages and Business Wagons Built to Order at First Cost Prices.  
You save the middle man's profit by buying right from the shop.  
I make a specialty of Ball-bearing Axles. I also make the Palo Alto Buggy, the most popular driving buggy of the day.  
First-class Painting and Varnishing at reasonable prices, as well as all other repairing, promptly attended to.  
HAVE NOW IN STOCK:  
45 lbs. Chas. Caffrey Track Sulky, Light Road or Track Cart.  
Palo Alto Driving Wagon.  
Second-hand 2-Passenger Phaeton.  
Spring Wagon with Top, nearly new.  
Small Jaggar Wagon.  
Second-hand Jump-seat Carriage.

**PEIRCE SCHOOL**  
32d Year.  
A representative American Business School for both sexes.  
RECORD BUILDING, 917-919 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.  
THOMAS MAY PEIRCE, A.M., Ph.D., Founder and Principal, 1865-1896.  
A Systematic Business Training Coupled with a practical, sound and useful English education.  
Three full courses:  
**BUSINESS, SHORTHAND AND TYPEWRITING, ENGLISH.**  
The whole constituting an ideal combination. Graduates cheerfully assisted to positions. Visitors welcome, especially during school hours, day or evening sessions.  
Call or write for School Literature.  
DAY SESSIONS, '96-'97, begin Monday, August 31, 1896. NIGHT SESSIONS, Monday, September 21, 1896.

**ARE YOU A SUFFERER?**  
Relief and Cure!  
No matter how long standing your case is, if there is no cancer involved, your case is curable. Call on or address:  
**DR. B. H. MARKLEY,**  
19 South 9th Street, READING, PA.

**DEAD ANIMALS REMOVED.**  
All calls promptly attended to. Telephone messages paid. Don't send orders by letter. Send orders by Postal Card or Telephone which will be delivered at once. Highest prices paid for old horses, fat hogs, etc. Horses killed in 10 seconds or less. Will give 5 gallons of light or dark oil to the person from whom I receive the fastest animal between August 1 and April 1, next. Also 5 gallons of oil to the person from whom I receive the most stock in the same time.  
GEO. W. SCHWEIKER, Skippack, Pa.

**FRAZER**  
AXLE GREASE  
Best in the World  
Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed. Actually out-lasting three times as long as any other grease. Get the Genuine.  
FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.  
GET YOUR Posters Printed at the Independent Office.

**99c**  
PRICES REDUCED  
Davis' Blacksmith Shop  
COLLEGEVILLE, PA.  
Four new shoes, any style or shape, put on for 99 cents.  
J. E. DAVIS.

**DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.**  
**DR. MICHENER'S OCTAGONAL BARN.**  
The new barn of Dr. J. Curtis Michener, on the county line, near Colmar, is unique in its architecture, economical in its space, yet commodious and convenient in all of its appointments. The shape is that of an octagon, and it stands alone as being the only barn of that character or construction in this State. The idea of erecting such a building is not wholly original with the owner, but was first suggested by Prof. Stewart, of Cornell University, N. Y., who is of the opinion that all barns should be built octagonal in shape. The great features in such a barn are the economy of space afforded and the economy of material given.  
For three years, writes C. A. Bird, I have been losing chicks from bowel trouble. I tried every known remedy, but without avail. Last year, out of three hundred and fifty hatched I raised one hundred and fifty. The chicks that were put in the most favorable place were the ones that died.  
I studied, examined and investigated, but all to no purpose. I built a cosy house just south of the barn, twenty-two feet long and eight feet wide, and divided it into four rooms. I filled up the floor with dirt, coal ashes, gravel, sand and lime, and thought I had them this time. So I did until I turned them out one bright, sunny day to exercise among the grape vines, etc. Well, you may judge my chagrin and surprise when in a day or two they began to die, and in a week out of the twenty-two bright little fellows not one was left to tell what the matter was. Upon making a post mortem examination I found plenty of grit, and everything all right except inflamed intestines. But upon a closer inspection I found what I had taken for bran and bread crumbs was sawdust.  
My eyes began to open. I began to wake up, and on looking around found a lot of sawdust that had been thrown about the grape vines, the biddies in hunting for bugs, etc., had scratched it about, and the chicks, mistaking it for the bread crumbs I had been feeding them, had eaten a quantity of it, with the above result.  
"ureka!" I said to myself, and the shovel and the wheelbarrow were at once brought into service, and the saw dust placed out of the reach of both chicks and hens.  
That was nearly two months ago, since which time I have not lost a chicken with bowel trouble.—Farm Poultry.

**New Spring Goods**  
—AT—  
**BECHTEL'S**  
**Furniture Warerooms!**  
We Have Never Before Shown So Large a Line of Furniture at So Little Cost.  
Latest Style Bedroom Suits, varying in price from \$12 up.  
Our 3-piece Suits for \$30 and \$22, \$24 and \$36, are beauties and well worth coming to see.  
Parlor Suits in Plush, Brocade, Silk Tapestry, and Walton Rug.  
A Pretty and well-made Parlor Suit for \$15.  
We have just received a lot of Dining-room Chairs, Rockers, Lounges, Couches, Hall Racks, and Fancy Book Cases, at prices that surely cannot fail to suit the purchaser.  
A fine line of Sideboards from \$5 up.  
We carry a full line of Rugs, Carpet Sweepers, Chamber Sets, Fancy Lamps, Dinner and Tea Sets.  
Bed Springs of all Styles and Prices.  
We have at present a fine stock of Mattresses on hand, at prices that will astonish you; also different Grades of Feather Beds.  
We have never before sold carpets at such a sacrifice.  
Best Ingrain Carpet at 50c. Other grades at prices to correspond.  
Window Shades of all descriptions. We sell a good shade, spring roller, for 25c.  
Picture Frames made to order.  
Repairing and upholstering all kinds of furniture promptly attended to. Goods delivered free.

**John L. Bechtel,**  
COLLEGEVILLE, PA.  
**GRISTOCK & VANDERSLICE,**  
Collegeville, Pa.,  
DEALERS IN  
White and Yellow Pine, and Hemlock  
**LUMBER,**  
Various grades, dressed and undressed.  
**SHINGLES, split and sawed.**  
**PICKETS, CEDAR AND CHESTNUT RAILS.**  
**Lehigh and Schuylkill**

**COAL - - COAL.**  
**FLOUR,**  
Corn, - Bran, - Middlings,  
**OATS, LINSEED 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.

**HUMPHREYS'**  
No. 1 Cures Fever.  
No. 2 " Worms.  
No. 3 " Infants' Diseases.  
No. 4 " Diarrhea.  
No. 7 " Coughs.  
No. 8 Cures Neuralgia.  
No. 9 " Headache.  
No. 10 " Dyspepsia.  
No. 11 " Delayed Periods.  
No. 12 " Leucorrhoea.  
No. 13 Cures Croup.  
No. 14 " Skin Diseases.  
No. 15 " Rheumatism.  
No. 16 " Malaria.  
No. 19 " Catarrh.  
No. 20 Cures Whooping Cough.  
No. 21 " Asthma.  
No. 24 " General Debility.  
No. 26 " Sea-Sickness.  
No. 27 " Kidney Diseases.  
No. 28 Cures Nervous Debility.  
No. 30 " Urinary Diseases.  
No. 32 " Heart Disease.  
No. 34 " Sore Throat.  
No. 77 " Colds and Grip.  
DR. HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC MANUAL OF DISEASES MALLED FREE.  
Small bottles of pleasant pellets, fit the vest pocket. Sent by druggists, or sent prepaid upon receipt of price, 25 cents, except Nos. 28 and 32 are made \$1.00 and \$1.50. Humphreys' Medicine Company, 111 William St., New York.

**HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL**  
"THE PILE OINTMENT."  
For Piles—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding. Piles in any form, itching or bleeding, or hemorrhoids, relieved in immediate—the cure certain.  
PRICE, 50 CENTS. TRIAL SIZE, 25 CENTS.  
Sold by druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 W. 11th St., NEW YORK.

**The Daily Edition**  
of "The Philadelphia Record" is sent by mail for \$8 per year, or 25 cents per month. The price of the daily and Sunday issues together.  
**EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR,**  
Holidays and all, is \$4 per year, or 35 cents per month, if sent by express.  
Company, Record Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

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**PROVIDENCE**  
**INDEPENDENT**  
**IS NOT**  
The cheapest and best newspaper this side of the Rocky Mountains; if it were to go out of existence humanity would move along about as usual, and the sum of joy and the sum of human sorrow would be about the same!  
**AND YET**  
The INDEPENDENT is worth every penny that it costs; it gives value for value received and the mental food that it deals in must be the proof!  
**FOR**  
If it catered to:  
Vice and immorality,  
To literary trashiness,  
To mere quantity and not quality,  
**IT WOULD BE ACTUALLY DEAR AT ANY PRICE!**  
Those who have read the INDEPENDENT for twenty years will tell you that it does its level best to advocate right and oppose wrong!  
It won't always please you; it can't always please you any more than you can always please yourself.  
If you are not a reader of the INDEPENDENT, become one, and give it a fair, intelligent trial! Then your judgment will tell you all about it.  
If you are a reader, ask your friend or neighbor to do as you are doing. You can certainly never lose anything by doing a good thing.  
The INDEPENDENT believes in honest goods, honest money, honest purposes and honest action.  
Subscribe for the INDEPENDENT. \$1.25 per year in advance!

**HOW SAWDUST KILLS CHICKS.**  
For three years, writes C. A. Bird, I have been losing chicks from bowel trouble. I tried every known remedy, but without avail. Last year, out of three hundred and fifty hatched I raised one hundred and fifty. The chicks that were put in the most favorable place were the ones that died.  
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That was nearly two months ago, since which time I have not lost a chicken with bowel trouble.—Farm Poultry.

**MASS OF ULCERS**  
Four years ago, Mrs. Markham, of First Street, Albany, N. Y., suffered from a mass of ulcers, which had eaten their way to the bone. She used  
**DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY**  
and the ulcers all healed up, and but a few scars left to show what she had suffered.

**PHILADELPHIA RECORD**  
in recent years that those of their readers who are not thoroughly  
**Wide Awake**  
would almost be excusable if they should occasionally lose sight of the fact that a born  
**Leader of Newspapers,**  
like any other originator or pioneer, is never contented except in  
**The Foremost Position.**  
When "The Philadelphia Record" undertook nineteen years ago to demonstrate that the best of morning newspapers could be made and sold for one cent, publishers were generally skeptical. But the world of readers was not asleep. Consequently "The Record" was not long in reaching a commanding position, and improving upon this, its circulation and influence were finally recognized among the foremost of America's great journals. Hence the compliment of imitation, which is now paid to it in every city of note from the Atlantic coast to the Mississippi Valley. Every city worth mentioning now has one or more good one-cent morning dailies, though so recently as only 19 years ago, Philadelphia and "The Record" stood alone in this respect.  
**News Concisely Published**  
without the omission of any essential feature, is still the BEST NEWS, notwithstanding the once more prevalent tendency to pad it and stretch it out.  
**The Busy Man's Paper**  
therefore, still originates, still leads, and publishes MORE NEWS to the column than its neighbors of larger dimensions.  
**The Daily and Sunday**  
**RECORD**  
with their several inimitable and always instructive features in addition to the day's news from all the world, are now almost unrivalled in circulation as in good quality, regardless of price. A paper so good, with 166,000 copies, and an average of about 130,000 on Sundays. "The Record" is still, in all its limitations, easily a leader, leading newspapers. A paper so good, with 10 to 14 pages for one cent, is still very properly a favorite. Though low in price, it is never cheap, but spurs no expense that will give its readers the very best and freshest information of all that's going on around them.

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