

THE RECORDER.

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Why Is It?
Some find work where some find rest,
And so the weary world goes on,
I sometimes wonder which is best,
The answer comes when life is gone.
Some eyes sleep when some eyes wake,
And so the dreary night hours go,
Some hearts beat where some hearts break,
I often wonder why 'tis so.
Some wills faint where some wills fight;
Some love the tent, and some the field,
I often wonder who are right—
The ones who strive or those who yield.
Some hands fold where other hands
Are lifted bravely in the strife,
And so through ages and through lands
Move on the two extremes of life.
Some feet halt where some feet tread,
In tireless march, a thorny way;
Some struggle on where some have fled;
Some seek when others shun the fray.
Some swords rust where others clash;
Some fall back where some move on;
Some flags fur where others flash
Until the battle has been won.
Some sleep on while others keep
The vigils of the true and brave,
They will not rest till a creep
Around their name above a grave.
—Father Ryan.

TWO RUNAWAYS

By HARRY STILLWELL EDWARDS.

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CHAPTER I.

I have little doubt but many people in middle Georgia, yet remember Crawford Worthington, who in antebellum days kept open house in Baldwin county. Major Worthington, as he was called because of some fancied aid he had extended to his country during the difficulty with Mexico, was not a type—unless to be one of many singular characters in a region whose peculiar institutions admitted of the wildest eccentricities can constitute a type. He lived in the midst of peace and plenty upon his plantation not many miles from Milledgeville, surrounded by several hundred slaves with whom he was upon singular but easy terms. His broad, rolling fields, his almost boundless pastures, his solemn fronted and tall columned house, his comfortable "quarters," where dwelt the negroes, all bespoke prosperity and independ-



"You are fixing to run away, Isam!"
ence. Independent he was. No prince ever ruled with sway more potent than this bachelor planter, surrounded by his blacks and acknowledging none other than his own will.

This marked character was a man below medium height. His figure inclined very decidedly to portliness, and beyond a long, narrow mustache and thin imperial of black and gray his face was clean shaven. Iron gray hair in abundance crept out from under the white felt that he generally wore, and his mixed suit of gray was flannelled by a ruffled shirt and broad spreading cuffs of the finest linen.

Self-willed and eccentric are weak words with which to stamp this gentleman's actions. In the long days of his idleness, when the legislature was not in session, the negro was an unfailing source of amusement and study to him and his sole diversion, for he despised books from the day he left college, and beyond a sporting journal and a paper from a neighboring city he had no periodical. Of course he was a Whig.

Upon the day which I have selected to open a page in the experience of Major Crawford Worthington he was sitting upon his broad veranda, which swept back from the front around to the shady eastern exposure and overlooked the spacious back yard. Two score pickanninies in short skirts had scrambled in front of him for small silver coins as he scattered them upon the ground beneath. The tears warring from him by their contortions and funny postures had dried upon his cheeks, and weary of the sport he had turned away the black athletes by means of a few gourds of cold water skillfully applied to their half clad forms, had settled back to enjoy the afternoon and fell a-dreaming.

He remembered, in that easy method common to dreams, how years before he had sat upon that same porch watching a favorite old negro catching chickens in the yard. "Isam!" he had said, and moving with jerky little motions that seemed always to attune themselves to his master's moods as expressed in his tones Isam had mined up the steps.

"Isam," he had continued, "you are fixing to run away!"

He remembered the startled look that swept over the funny little man's countenance and his answer:

"Lord mussey, Mass' Craffud, who-er 'r hyah do like er dat?"

"Yes, sir, and you are fixing to start

right away."

There had been genuine grief in the negro's voice as he replied:

"Fo' Gawd, Mass' Craffud, you dun got de wrong nigger dis time. Isam is nigh onter 50 year ole, en he ain' nev'r lef' de place on er run yet. No, sah!"

Isam, however, spurred on by the suggestion, had really run off, and the overseer had scoured the country for him in vain. The black was enjoying freedom beyond recall, but one morning while the major was breakfasting alone, and his two servants who attended the table were busy with flybrush and waffles, Isam suddenly stood in the doorway. His clothes were torn and soiled, and his face wore a hangdog look that was in truth comical. Since that day old Isam had run away annually about the same time of the year, and this without any apparent cause.

Evidently this was what the major was thinking of, for smiles came and went upon his face like shadows under the swaying mimosa. And when at last his eyes fell again upon the old negro:

"Isam!" he said, just as he had spoken years ago.

"Yes, sir," and the jerky little tones were the same.

"You are fixing to run away, Isam!"

"Me!" and again that reproachful, protesting voice.

"Yes, you; just as you have for years. You are getting ready to start. I have had my eye on you for a week. But," said the major, fixing his lips after the Worthington fashion, "I am going to know this time where you go and why you go."

There was silence a full minute; then the negro spoke:

"Mass' Craffud, 'deed en I dunno 'zactly how et is. Hit jes' sorter strikes me, en I'm gone 'fo' I know't. En dat's er sollum fac', sho."

"Well," said the major, "then go when it strikes you. It is a relief to get rid of you occasionally. But if you get off this time without letting me know when you start I'll cut your ears off when you come back—if I don't!"

And Isam believed him.

CHAPTER II.

Isam's annual runaway freak had worried Major Worthington more than anything of like importance he had ever confronted. He cared not an iota for his lost time, nor for his bad example, but it galled him to think that there was anything in connection with a negro that he could not fathom. In this old negro he had at last found a cunning and a mystery that evaded his penetration. Study as he might, no satisfactory explanation could ever be secured. Year after year about the 1st of July his factotum failed to appear, and the place that had known him so long knew him no more for a fortnight.

It was seldom that the major over threatened a servant. Never before in his life had a threat been leveled at Isam, who was a privileged character about the house. It was not surprising therefore that just before daybreak next morning a knock was heard at the major's window. That individual understood it, and quietly donning his clothes went outside, assured that he would find Isam on hand. He was not mistaken.

"It's dun struck me, Mass' Craffud, en I's 'bliged ter go," said Isam.

"Ah!" said the major, "then we'll talk it over first."

Isam sat upon the steps, the major in his old rocker, and talk it over they did, until a pale glimmer trembled in the east. What passed between them no one ever learned, but finally the major rose, and preceded by Isam, who bore a pack that gave him the appearance of a sable Kris Kringle, struck out straight across the fence and the fields, disappearing in the woods beyond. Only the hounds knew when they left, and these tugged at their chains with noisy pleadings, but in vain. When day finally rolled in with streaming banners, Woodhaven was without its master, and the overseer, too much accustomed to the eccentricities of that absent power to worry over his sudden departure, reigned in his stead.

The path of the runaways led first directly past a growth of plum bushes, an acre in extent, that stood out in the open field, a small forest in itself. This was the burial ground, where without regard to order or system the graves of departed negroes, covered with bits of glass, broken cups, abandoned cans and other treasures of the trash heap, dotted the shadowy depths. These glimmered faintly in the gray half light, and Isam shivered slightly as he passed. The movement did not escape the notice of the major, who smiled grimly as he said:

"You don't come this way, Isam, when you run off by yourself."

The sound of a human voice was reassuring, and the negro answered cheerily: "Yessir. Ain' nuthin' go'n ter tech ole Isam. All dem 'n dere is dun boun en sot."

"And what the deuce is 'bound and sot?'"

The major's inquiry betrayed impatience rather than curiosity. He knew well how secretive is the negro of any class when interrogated in connection with his superstitions. Isam shook his head.

"Lor makes, Mass' Craffud, don't you know all 'bout dat?"

"No," said the major testily; "if I did I wouldn't be wasting breath asking a fool nigger."

"Well," said Isam, willing to com-

promise in the interest of peace, "w'en er sperrit gits out'n de flesh, de only way hit can be boun en sot es ter plug er tree." He stepped in front of a broken pine near the path and examined it critically. "Dere's er plug roun hyah fur mi'ty nigh ev'y wun dem graves, ef yer knows where ter look."

"What do you mean by this nonsense, Isam? Do you expect me to swallow such stuff?"

"Hit's er fac', Mass' Craffud. Dere, now, dere's er plug, sho' nuff."

Years before—Major Worthington remembered it then—he had come across a split pine from which a half dozen of these plugs had fallen and was surpris-



"Don't, Mass' Craffud, don't do it!"

ed by the scare it had caused on the plantation. They were made up of old nails, bits of glass, red pepper and tar and sprinkled with the blood of a chicken. Each plug contained a few hairs from the head of the deceased and a piece of a garment that had been worn next the skin. Each ingredient had an important significance, but exactly what it was no one knew or knows to this day, unless some aged voodoo lingers in the land and holds the secret.

The major examined the signs pointed out. Only a practiced eye in broad daylight would have been apt to discover them. He deliberately took out his knife and began to pick at a plug. The change that came over Isam was ludicrous. He clutched the major's arm and chattered out:

"Don't, Mass' Craffud, don't do it, honey! You mont let de meanes' nigger on de place git loose, en dere ain' no tellin' w'at 'd happ'n. You git de chill 'n fev' 'n cat'piller 'n bad craps, sho's yer 'born. Oh, Lordy, Lordy, Lordy! Dere, now, t'ank de Lord!"

The major had calmly persisted in his efforts to extract a plug until his knife blade snapped. With a great pretense of rage he persisted with the broken blade until finally, sure enough, out fell the plug. In an instant the negro had seized it and thrust it in place again, and with his back to the tree was begging so piteously the major could not resist.

"All right, idiot," he said laughing. "Lead the way. I won't trouble it."

Isam moved off without much ado, and the major, who was not built for running races and climbing fences, had as much as he could do to keep up. The negro wagged his head ominously as he hurried along.

"Dere ain' no tellin' but w'at dat nigger dun got loose 'n 'gun his curvortin' roun 'fo' now. One time lightnin' busted er tree ov'r dere, en eben er dem plugs drap out. En dat summer de typhoid fev' r struck sechen niggers, en de las' one uv 'm died 'spang dead. Ain' nev'r had dat fev' 'fo' er sence on de place. But dey do say," continued Isam, now anxious to communicate his extensive knowledge of the subject. "ef dem folks had 'n burn de light fum dat tree nuthin'd happ'n. Bet you can't git er nigger 'n Baldwin county ter burn eny mo' uv de lightnin's light 'ud, en mi'ty few go'n ter rake pine straw 'bout dere."

CHAPTER III.

The human race has certainly been evolved from a barbaric into a partly civilized state. At odd seasons the old instinct crops out and regains control of us. Major Worthington had entered upon his brief lapse into savagery, though he did not realize it. Ill adapted as he was for foot journeys of considerable length, the flash of new freedom sustained him.

But the unwonted exercise told at last. A halt must perforce soon have been ordered, when Isam plunged over a sharp decline and indicating a long line of paler green and a denser growth in front exclaimed:

"'Mos' dere now!"

The major knew the place. It was the line of the Oconee river mapped in verdure. Reaching the welcome shade, he dropped down where Isam had already pitched his bundle.

Mumbling after the fashion of old darkies, a meaning smile upon his lips, which, after all, is merely thinking aloud, Isam brought from the well filled depths of his kit a small stone jug. Soon, after certain rites and ceremonies appropriate to the occasion, he approached the major, and with a triumphant flourish extended a large tumbler of red liquid from which gracefully arose a small forest of mint.

"Dun foun er noo spring," he said, but the man propped against the cypress was motionless, and his hands were folded peacefully in his lap.

Stooping down, Isam peered cautiously under the broad hat brim, with the whispered ejaculation: "Lor bless my soul, ef he ain' dun gone ter sleep!"



"Lor bless my soul, ef he ain' dun gone ter sleep!"

I reckon dat 'las' 10 railer was pow'ful wurrin ter 'r man 'r his fat. Mass' Craffud, Mass' Craffud!" No answer came.

Getting down on his knees, he carefully inserted with a spoon a few drops of the beverage between the lips of the sleeper and allowed them to percolate downward. As the "apple" of the tightened throat darted up and glided down again into place he whispered:

"Mass' Craffud, es yer dun fainted?"

(To be continued next week.)

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"For fourteen years I have suffered with kidney troubles; my back so lame that sometimes I could not raise myself up out of my chair, nor turn myself in bed. I could not sleep, and suffered great distress with my food. I have taken four bottles of

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Sarsaparilla. I feel like a new person, and my terrible sufferings have all gone. Life is comfort compared to the misery it used to be." MRS. THERESA HARTSON, Albion, Pa.

Hood's Pills cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

THE COMING MAN.



WHO IS HE?

and what are his antecedents? are questions heard on the Street in the car and hotel daily. It is reported that he comes FROM THE GREEN TREE KINGDOM. He has risen from a long line of misfortunes and adversities, superinduced and directly traceable to what is known in the medical world as DYSPEPSIA, of which SEGUN an eminent French Physician once said, "Find me a Dyspeptic, and I will show you a life barren of all good works—a Dead Sea within a Universe."

THE GREEN TREE REMEDY

is GUARANTEED TO CURE YOU, as it has the subject of this sketch.

TESTIMONIALS

of the wonderfully curative effects of this Remedy come in unolicited from all who have used it.

WILLIAM F. LOFLIN of the Freight Dep't Penn'a R. R., writes: "I have been cured from the afflictions of Dyspepsia by a few bottles. It did the work!" CHAS. S. STUBBS, Letter Carrier, Post Office Philadelphia, writes: "The Green Tree Remedy is the best medicine ever made. I had Dyspepsia of the worst kind. Your Remedy cured me after all other medicines failed." GEO. CRONCEA, Esq., Baltimore, Md., writes: "I suffered with Dyspepsia for years, tried the Green Tree Remedy. It cured me." It is not a CURE-ALL, but a Sure Cure for this one disease. The best testimony of its positive virtue is the joy of those restored to Perfect Health by the use of it.

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And while the members of the present session of congress are agitating their minds over the present Tariff Bill

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SPECIAL SALE OF Muslin Underwear

The customary annual sale is now at its height. Goods are lower in prices than they have been for many years. Our Special Sales have been well attended and our patrons satisfied with their purchases. Examine our list carefully, as these goods are sold cheaper than what the bare material costs—than call and inspect these goods, which will be freely shown and politeness guaranteed whether you purchase or not

CHEMISE

Good Muslin Chemise, with Embroidered Yoke, Edged with Narrow Embroidery.

25c

Fine Muslin Chemise, with Tucks, Insertion and Embroidery.

39c

Elegant Muslin Chemise, with Deep Embroidery.

49c

GOWNS

Fine Muslin Gowns with Hamburg Inserting, Mother Hubbard Yoke, Neck, Yoke and Sleeves Trimmed with Embroidery.

49c

Good Heavy Muslin Mother Hubbard Yoke, Inserting and Tucks, and handsome Embroidery on Neck and Sleeves.

75c

Fine Muslin Gown, Mother Hubbard Yoke of Fine Deep Embroidery, with Handsome Embroidery on Neck and Sleeves.

98c

SKIRTS

Fine Muslin Skirts with Deep Embroidered Ruffle, with Tucks above.

41c

Fine Muslin Skirt, Ruff of Deeper Embroidery, with Tucks above.

49c

Fine Muslin Skirt, with Handsome Wide Embroidery, Ruffle, with Cluster of Tucks.

75c

DRAWERS

Fine Muslin Drawers, Deep Embroidered Ruffle, with Tucks and Hamburg Inserting.

25c

Fine Cambric Drawers, Deep Hamburg Ruffle, with Cluster of Tucks.

49c

These comprise only a small part of our stock but give a fair idea of what you may expect. All are made of good material and the best workmanship.

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FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1894.

The Bucks County end of the Seventh District seems to be inclining to the re-nomination of Congressman Wanger, and at a very early day in the proceedings. At the Quakertown borough convention the other day resolutions were unanimously passed endorsing Mr. Wanger's course in opposition to the Wilson Bill and recommending his re-nomination this year. The Montgomery end of the district is pretty certain to be solid for Wanger. [Ex.]

The following is the table of contents of St. Nicholas for February, "A Careful Little Maid," a poem by Helen Cone; "Tiger Tiger," a serial story by Rudyard Kipling; "A Fairy Godmother," verse, "Towed by an iceberg," "A Valentine," verse, Recollections of the Wild West, "A Skater's Stratagem," a sketch of "Benjamin Franklin" by Brander Matthews, "Good Neighbors," "The Quadrupeds of North America," "Tom Sawyer Abroad," "The Dead Letter Office," "Tonnelli Phillip," "A Merry-go-round Afloat," "A Musical Neighborhood," and other verses and jingles.

The February number of Harper's Magazine has a new farce by W. D. Howells, entitled "A Masterpiece of Fiction" in which our old friends Mr. and Mrs. Roberts and Mr. and Mrs. Campbell, appear. It is finely illustrated by A. E. Sterner. One of the illustrations serves as a frontispiece to the number. Mr. Frederick gives his experiences with pen and pencil "In the Sierra Madre with the Pioneers," Rev. Henry Hayden, D. D., presents some entirely new matter relating to "Lord Byron and the Greek Patriots," "A Bar of Iron" is the subject of this month's instalments of "The great American Industries" series; the well-known etymologist, Samuel H. Scudder, contributes an article on the peculiar insects known as "Walking Sticks," besides George DeMaurier's serial "Trilby" there are six short stories, among them a new "Van Bibber" story, entitled "An Anonymous Letter."

The problem of rendering help to the unemployed, without doing more harm than good, is as serious a problem as any that contemporaneous civilization has to deal with. Out of hundreds of methods that have been proposed and tried there is the smallest possible percentage that have been successful. There are no more conscientious or well-informed students of this problem, than the Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott and Mrs. Josephine Shaw Lowell of New York, both of whom out of their long study and their wide experience write instructive articles for the February number of The Forum. It is remarkable that both these writers, each treating the subject independently of the other, note the fact that the best solution of the problem of poverty, perhaps, after all, the only solution, is through the personal work of well-to-do people directed with direction toward the personal help of particular families or individuals. If every person in comfortable circumstances were to make it a part of his duty to give proper aid and personal encouragement to some other person less fortunately situated, the whole problem of poverty would disappear—except, of course, that portion of it which nothing can cure, the portion that has its origin in a helpless breakdown of character or of health, or both.

Lecture On Fools. Admit One.

A gentleman who lectured of fools, printed his words as above. Suggestive and even sarcastic. What fools are they who suffer the throes of disease when they might be cured, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is sold under a positive guarantee of its benefit or curing in every case of Liver Blood and Lung disease, or money paid for it will be cheerfully refunded. In all blood taints and impurities of whatever nature, it is most positive in its curative effects. Pimples, blotches, eruptions, and all skin and scalp diseases, are radically cured by this wonderful medicine. Scrofulous disease may affect the glands, causing swelling or tumors; the bones, causing "Feverishness," "White Swellings," "Hip-Joint Diseases," or the tissues of the lungs, causing "Pulmonary Consumption." Whatever its manifestations may be, "Golden Medical Discovery" cures it.

WAGES.

THE BENEFITS OF PROTECTION TO THE WAGE-EARNER.

Wages is a very important factor to every bread winner, in all lands and in all ages, and it is the duty of every son and daughter of toil to honestly get the highest price for their services in the great labor markets of the world.

Statistics show that the wages of farm laborers have risen in England from forty cents per week in the year 1700, to \$1.20 per week in 1800, and to an average of \$3.80 per week in 1880.

In France the price of farm labor has increased from 96 cents per week in 1700, to \$1.80 in 1800, and \$3.15 in 1880.

In England wages were first fixed by act of parliament in 1350, A. D. Haymakers were then allowed one penny a day, carpenters and masons three pence per day, and their servants or helpers, three half-pence per day.

In 1495 the wages were the same except a greater allowance was permitted at certain seasons; thus from Easter to Michaelmas master masons and carpenters were allowed six pence per day, without meat and drink, or four pence per day with meat and drink; a master having six men under him received one penny per day extra.

The following figures gathered (order of the United States Government) by our own consuls will give a very good opportunity to judge of the rate of wages but recently paid out in the different countries to the different craftsmen, per week by average.

BLACKSMITHS.

Belgium.....	\$ 4.40
Denmark.....	3.90
Italy.....	3.94
France.....	5.45
Germany.....	3.55
Great Britain.....	7.40
United States.....	12.00

TINSMITHS.

Belgium.....	\$ 4.80
Denmark.....	3.90
France.....	4.40
Germany.....	3.65
Italy.....	3.60
Great Britain.....	6.35
United States \$12.00 to.....	14.00

CARPENTERS, BRICKLAYERS AND MASONS.

Belgium.....	\$ 5.40
Denmark.....	4.25
France.....	5.42
Germany.....	4.00
Italy.....	4.18
Great Britain.....	8.00
United States \$12.00 to.....	15.00

PLUMBERS.

Belgium.....	\$ 6.00
France.....	5.50
Germany.....	3.60
Italy.....	3.90
Great Britain.....	8.45
United States from \$12.00 to.....	20.00

DAY LABORERS.

Belgium.....	\$ 3.00
Germany.....	2.92
Italy.....	2.60
Great Britain.....	4.00
United States \$6.00 to.....	9.00

These facts go to prove that the earning capacity of the toiler is greater by from one-third to two-thirds of the different European nations. True the purchasing power of a gold dollar in Europe is greater than the purchasing power of the same dollar in America, but the bread winner being able to earn so many more dollars in America in a given period than his European competitor, raises the standard of living in America (up to within a few short months) and recently enjoyed by our bread winners is as far above the same occupations in Europe as the sun is above the moon in distance, light, heat and brilliancy.

If free trade was the great blessing that some of our people would try to make us believe, why is it that so many wage earners leave countries, blessed with free trade and come to this country, cursed with a tariff—and stay here.

It is very evident therefore that the protective system of this country is a sound one and highly beneficial to both employer and employee.

The head of the family of wage earners, can earn sufficient to feed, clothe, and educate his family and lay by something for the proverbial rainy day, his wife being Queen of the Household.

Compare this to an every day scene in Germany. To see a woman yoked to a plow with a cow, or sometimes a donkey—with another woman between the shafts tilling the soil.

The best medical authorities say the proper way to treat catarrh is to take a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Go into Venice whose beauty is famed throughout the entire world; there is a magnificent building in course of erection; the hod carrier is about to ascend the ladder with a load of bricks, stone or mortar. Take another look! for the hod carrier is a woman.

Go into the coal mines in Wales, hundreds of feet below the surface, you will find women crawling through cuttings on their hands and knees, dragging out the coal on small wagons with a strap over their neck and beneath the arms.

Is this to be the condition of the future American woman? It looks very much like it, there is nothing now between her and it; but the American protective system, and as this is gradually destroyed the condition of the toilers on both hemispheres, must approach the same level. High prices for goods means high wages, but low prices for the same goods mean low wages, or in many cases, no wages, for it will take some time to crush the American toiler, down to accept the wage scale of Europe. It is a condition, not a theory that we stand face to face with at the present time.

Capital is frightened, badly frightened; want of confidence and distrust on every side only enhances the trouble and aggravates present conditions adding to the already long list of failures and curtailments.

If the Wilson Bill must be passed 'twere well it were done quickly. All parties agree that so long as it remains a matter of doubt and controversy, no relief need be looked for from Congress, and as a consequence business must remain in the present unsatisfactory state, and failures must necessarily multiply. It is generally admitted that it will speedily pass the "house" but many hang fire in the senate, until the summer solstice, or possibly until the leaves begin to turn.

In the meantime we as wage earners must adapt ourselves to the new order of things. If we cannot get the rate of wages heretofore received by us, we must bear in mind that our employers business will no longer justify him in paying lower rates for work which has been almost profitless to him, simply to keep his hands together and his machinery in motion, remembering that these times will not last forever. Hang on, trust in that power that never yet was known to fail; he doeth all things well, remembering that the wages of sin is death, but the wages of a well spent life in serving the master, is the gift of eternal life, with this fact firmly impressed upon our memories, that we most assuredly shall receive our wages.

A WAGE EARNER.

A Mexican Laundry Ball.

One night the patron gave a ball. The vaqueros all came with their girls, and a string band rendered music with a very dancy swing. I sat in a corner and observed the man who wears the big hat and who throws the navel as he cavorted about with his girl, and the way they dug up the dust out of the dirt of the floor soon put me to coughing. "Can't shed their soft luster—and follow" down the backs of our necks, and the band scraped and thrummed away in a most serious manner.

Tom Bailey, the foreman, came round to me, his eyes dancing and his shock of hair standing up like a Cirassian beauty's, and pointing, he said, "That's a woman who's prettier than a speckled pup; put your twine on her." Then, as master of ceremonies, he straightened up and sang out over the fiddles and noise, "Dance that, you fellows, or you'll git the gout."

In an adjoining room there was a very heavy jug of strong water, and thither the men repaired to pick up, so that as the night wore on their brains began to whirl after their legs, and they whooped at times in a way to put one's nerves on edge. The band scraped, and the dance and the bang, bang went the winchester rifles in the patio, while the chorus, "Viva el Patron," rang around the room—the Old Guard was in action.—Harper's Bazar.

A Minister's Son.

A small 3-year-old is the son of a clergyman whose sect need hardly be indicated after the recital of his young son's vocabulary. He was in the hall when a maid answered a ring at the door. Hearing an inquiry if his father was at home, he forestalled the servant by calling out: "Yes, papa's up stairs. Come right in, poor sinner, and take a seat."

The same Calvinistic youngster was heard warning his older brother, who was climbing a picket fence, with, "Look out, son of mortality, you'll get a fall."—New York Times.

A Considerate Duelist.

A duel with pistols was to take place between a couple of Frenchmen. One of them was 15 minutes behind time. Bowing politely, he said: "Gentlemen, I am sorry to have kept you waiting. You needn't have waited for me. You should have gone right on without me."—Hannan's Times.

O. W. O. Hardman, Sheriff of Tyler Co., W. Va., appreciates a good thing and does not hesitate to say so. He was almost prostrated with a cold when he procured a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He says, "It gave me prompt relief, I find it to be an invaluable remedy for coughs and colds." For sale by T. F. McCoy druggist, Conshohocken, and J. Rufus Barr West Conshohocken.

Recorder \$1 a year

Stage Glimpses.

WALNUT ST. THEATRE.

Mr. Thos. W. Keene, who, perhaps, since the death of Booth, is the foremost actor on the American stage identified with the heroes of Shakespeare's dramas, will appear at the Walnut Street Theatre next week, opening on Monday night with "Richard III" and will repeat the same bill at the matinee Wednesday; Tuesday night, "Louis XI" will be given, and Wednesday and Saturday nights "King Richard III" will be performed; Thursday night Mr. Keene will be seen in "Othello"; Friday night his only performance of the role of "Hamlet."

PARK THEATRE.

What was considered and acknowledged to be the one big farce-comedy success in New York City last season, will be the attraction at the Park next Monday night, when Nellie McHenry's circus comedy, "A Night at the Circus," will be seen for the first time in this city. "A Night at the Circus" is considered Donnelly's best work, and it deals with life among spangles and saw dust. Nellie McHenry will appear in a dual role—the brilliant "Mlle. Electra," the queen of the Arena, and that of her twin sister, a demure governess.

The last act takes place in the dressing tent of the great imperial circus. The mischievous "Electra" has induced "Archibald Banger" and Nicholas Fiske, two respectable law partners, to come into the tent in disguise, and at the same time has managed a meeting with them of their respective wives, that is, each wife being in disguise, indulged in a surreptitious adventure with the law partner of her husband, now recognizing him in his queer make-up. "Electra" declines to go when people are shouting for her, unless her manager concedes to her 110 per cent. of the gross receipts.

In his predicament he shoves one of the lawyers into the ring to take the place of the comic singer, while the other lawyer is thrown into the arena as the wild man of Borneo.

"The Black Crook."

Monday evening, February 12th at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, Eugene Tomkins' grand production of the famous spectacle, "The Black Crook," will commence an extended engagement, with Wednesday and Saturday Matinees.

"The Black Crook" pales any other spectacle into insignificance as regarding the immensity, costliness and embellishments.

Of the story little need be said. It is the good old fairy tale, where virtue has its own reward. It was not the romance that ever gave this piece the age it has attained, for it was through its sumptuous production and the introduction of an immense ballet corps, that made it famous over a score of years ago.

The mere announcement that "The Black Crook," as given in Philadelphia, will be identical to that which characterized its unparalleled run of over one year in the city of New York, and nineteen consecutive weeks in the city of Boston, will insure it large audiences.

The Wednesday and Saturday Matinees are purposely given to accommodate the out of town patrons, when precisely the same performance is given as in the evening.

French Stilt Walkers.

The majority of the people in the western portion of the French province of Gascony walk on stilts. That is a district known as the Landes, with a sea line bounding the French side of the bay of Biscay and extending at its greatest breadth about 60 miles back into the country. The Landes form one of the wildest and strangest parts of France, and the inhabitants are fully as strange and uncultivated as the black pine forests, the dreary swamps and the far spreading deserts of fine white sand which they inhabit. Most of them are shepherds, and they elevate themselves on stilts five feet high in order to be above the marshes and the sand blasts. These stilt walkers present strange and uncouth figures as they progress over the wilderness of country in attendance on their flocks, sometimes at the rate of six or seven miles an hour. They rest by the aid of a third wooden support, pursuing meanwhile their everlasting occupation of knitting.

In appearance the Landes shepherd looks like an uncouth mass of dirty wool. On his body he wears a fleece like a rude paletot; his thighs and legs on the outside are protected by greaves of the same material and his feet incased in sabots and coarse woolen socks. In some parts of Malaysia the natives walk almost habitually on stilts. Nature and necessity have brought about this result, as excessive inundations of river and sea often submerge the whole surface of the land in many places.

An Artful Scheme.

"I'm not going to ask for money, mum," said Rhodside, "nor for food, though I'm faint with hunger, and I ain't eat anything for two days, but for the sake of a poor man who's in hard luck won't you please, mum, allow me the use of a piece of soap and a towel for a few minutes?"

It was about an hour later that Rhodside finished a sumptuous meal and set forth with a 50 cent piece in his hand.

Physicians Say So.

The only way to cure salt rheum, eczema, pimples, boils, blotches and ulcers is by the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. "I used numbers of so-called blood purifiers, writes Mrs. Belinda Hodson, of Haverhill, N. H., without benefit, until I began to take Favorite Remedy. Although suffering from an ulcerated sore leg, a few bottles entirely cured me."

A HERO OF MASHONLAND.

How a Boy Rescued His Grandfather From an Enraged Lioness.

Soon after the British South Africa chartered company's band of pioneers had occupied the country of the Mashonas, sundry parties of prospectors, intending settlers and others were following in their wake. Among them was an old Dutchman, who had sold off his possessions in Cape Colony, and accompanied by a grandson was thus early to the front in looking after the advantages offered by the company.

Arrived safely at Fort Salisbury, he had outspanned his oxen close to good feeding and water, neither of which advantages obtained near the township itself. Unfortunately lung sickness had set in among his oxen, and for the safety of the majority he had drafted the actual sufferers and was grazing them on an isolated patch of grass not far from his wagons.

One evening his herdsmen reported to him that one of the sick oxen was too fat gone to be brought into kraal. The next morning the herdsmen, upon being sought the sick ox and found it dead. He discovered also that some large beast of prey had made a meal of it. Off he hied back to his master and announced that a lion had killed and partly eaten the ox.

South African Dutchmen are not prone to believe everything they hear; so our trekker, in this instance, poolpoohed the notion of a lion venturing so near the camp. His young grandson, aged 10 years, had a mind inflamed by the wonderful lion kills he had heard on the way up and finally persuaded the old man to "go and see." Catching up the rifle and handing his cartridge belt to the boy, off he started. True enough, the carcass of the ox had been partly eaten. Dutchmanlike, he at once looked for spoor, but the ground was too dry and hard to receive impressions. He then made a cast around, beating through several patches of long grass, but without success. At a little distance to the right of the dead ox stood one of those large ant hills that are the subject of wondering interest to nearly every one who sees them for the first time. Said the boy, "Grant'her, the schellum might be behind that ant hill." Leisurely the old man directed his steps toward the spot where he, after inspecting the ground on three sides, was about to give up his quest. "Look into that bunch of tambookie grass," suggested the boy.

Turning to do so, he was met with full onset by a splendid lioness. Her spring landed her on the old man's left shoulder, her weight carrying him to the ground, where she lay with her teeth set fast in the Dutchman's shoulder. He lay prone with his rifle thwartwise under his body. Listen, ye English lads, whose souls are fraught with histories of derring do.

The boy, seeing the old man's plight, did not run away or set to blubbering. Not he. Down he went on his stomach and crawled near enough to catch hold of the rifle, which he drew away, and then, looking to see if the cartridge was all right, he took the best aim he could at the lioness. His shot took effect through the loins of the beast, which half rose and, snarling savagely, somewhat unnerved the lad.

He withdrew a few feet farther back, when he removed the empty shell from the rifle and, carefully reloading, took a second shot with perfect success. Shot through the heart, the animal rolled over on her side, and after a tremor or two was stilled in death. By this time several natives from the wagon, hearing the shots, came running up. They made a primitive kind of ambulance, on which they removed the man to his wagon. A doctor was sent for and the patient removed to the temporary hospital. The writer of this article was a fever patient at the time and can vouch for the truth of this act of gallantry on the part of the 10-year-old boy.—London Globe.

A Race of Giant Cannibals.

Unlikely as it may seem to some who read these lines, it is a fact, nevertheless, that there is an island in the gulf of California, not more than 60 miles from the Mexican mainland, which is inhabited by the remnants of a race of giant cannibals. This startling discovery was made by a west coast naturalist early in 1891, and has since been confirmed both by United States and Mexican explorers. Mr. McNamara, the scientist referred to, has a photograph of one of the men found by him on the island, that individual, although not one of the best, being over 7 feet in height. The island upon which they were found is known as the island or Isle of Leri, and the original discoverer says that there is every evidence of cannibalism among them.—St. Louis Republic.

What He Wanted.

"Oh, Father Dolan, I am so ill, it's me self which isn't a-goin to get well, at all, at all."


"Well, Pat, I'll ask the good Lord to give you a new heart."

"A new heart, is it! No, be jabbers, it's a new liver I want intirely."—Newport News.

Polite to a Fault.

Johnny's Mamma—When my little boy went out with Jerry, did he remember to be polite and make Jerry go out before him?

Johnny—Yes, ma; sure, I did. An when he wouldn't go out first I turned around and slugged him.—Chicago Record.



DANA'S SARSAPARILLA
THE KIND THAT CURES

Rev. A. J. DAY,
East Greenbush, N. Y.

SCROFULA AND ECZEMA

A WONDERFUL CURE
MINISTER'S TESTIMONY

I wish to extol the virtues of DANA'S SARSAPARILLA. Mrs. Day's health was unusually good up to the age of 40. At this time scrofula taint manifested itself in form of Eczema. We had used a variety of remedies, with little good result, but DANA'S SARSAPARILLA proved so effective that I must say it is a grand combination of remedial agents.

My son was also troubled with Eczema, his arms, from hands to elbows, being one solid mass of scabs. He has been cured by the use of DANA'S SARSAPARILLA.

Rev. A. J. DAY, East Greenbush, N. Y.
ALL DRUGGISTS.
DANA SARSAPARILLA CO., Belfast, Me.

Recorder \$1 a year

MARRIED.

DRINKHOUSE—BRIGHT.—January 20, 1894, by Rev. W. H. Burrell, at his residence, 43 Cooper street, Camden, N. J., Mr. Charles C. Drinkhouse to Miss Hannah V. Bright, both of Ambler.

RUST—BELL.—At Calvary P. E. Church, Wednesday evening January 31, by the Rev. Dr. Atkins, David Rust, of Conshohocken, and Alma Bell, of West Conshohocken.

KULP—LANDIS.—Jan. 27th, 1894, at Mr. Kirk parsonage, Eggleville, Rev. C. R. Brodhead, Mr. Daniel H. Kulp and Miss Lizzie W. Landis, both of Skippack township.

LEVAN—CUMMINS.—On January 30th, 1894, at the Gulf Church parsonage, by Rev. J. B. Clark, Mr. Theodore Levan, of Wilsontown, and Miss Ida May Cummins, of Gulf Mills, Pa.

DIED.

IRWIN.—At Hickorytown, on January 28, Patrick Irwin, in his 51st year.

KENNA.—On January 28, 1894 in Conshohocken, Catharine, daughter of Thomas and Catharine Kenna, aged 11 months.




A RETIRED BUSINESS WOMAN.

A Page From Her History.

The important experiences of others are interesting. The following has no exception: "I had been troubled with heart disease 2 years, much of that time very seriously. For five years I was treated by one physician continuously. I was in business, but obliged to retire on account of my health. A physician told my friends that I could not live a month. My feet and limbs were badly swollen, and I was indeed in a serious condition. Then a gentleman directed my attention to Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, and said that his sister, who had been afflicted with heart disease, had been cured by the remedy, and was again a strong, healthy woman. I purchased a bottle of the Heart Cure, and in less than an hour after taking the first dose I could feel a decided improvement in the circulation of my blood. When I had taken three doses I could move my ankles, something I had not done for months, and my limbs had been swollen so long that they seemed almost purrified. Before I had taken one bottle of the New Heart Cure the swelling had all gone down, and I was so much better that I did my own work. On my recommendation six others are taking this valuable remedy."—Mrs. Morgan, 28 W. Harrison St., Chicago, Ill.

Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, a discovery of an eminent specialist in heart disease, is sold by druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, \$1 per bottle, six bottles for \$5, express prepaid. It is positively free from all opiates or dangerous drugs.

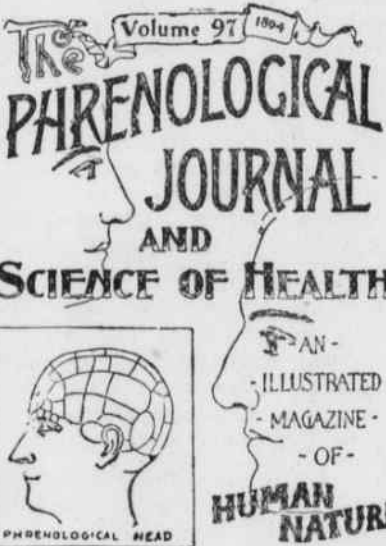


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AND
SCIENCE OF HEALTH

Volume 91 1894

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devoted to "The Science of Health," "Child Culture," and "Answers to Correspondents," will be found of great interest and importance.

TERMS.—The Journal is published at \$1.50 a year or 15 c. a number.

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N. B.—Some Talk About Phrenology, Illustrated, and a catalogue of books on Phrenology, Physiology, etc., sent free to all who name this advertisement.

Recorder \$1 a year

TOWN NOTES.

H. E. Scattergood has removed from Eighth avenue to Fifth avenue.

Mr. Lewis Leshar of Carle's was visiting Mr. Samuel Roberts this week.

Mr. and Mrs. William McDermott left on Tuesday on a two weeks trip to Florida.

Letters of administration in the estate of Susan Gillespie have been granted to Mary Davis.

The pupils of the public schools deposited \$27.06 in the Tradesmen's Bank on Monday.

Mrs. Rachel Jones left on Tuesday for a months trip to Mexico and the southern part of the United States.

A full band of music will be in Washita Hall this Saturday afternoon and evening for the lovers of dancing.

The sheriff has levied upon the stock and fixtures of Edward Wilcox. The sale will be on Tuesday morning.

James McGonagle, superintendent of Joe. E. Thropp's furnace at Everett, was visiting his parents here this week.

J. P. DeHaven has been busy all week putting in his store a large line of outing cloth, dress chintzes and other standard goods.

The Windmere Tennis Club will meet Monday evening February 5th at the residence of Miss Fannie M. Jones on Eighth avenue. A progressive novelty will be the social feature of the evening.

Rev. Jay Benson Hamilton, D. D. will lecture on the Itinerant Camp Fire, or Camp Fire stories, from Real Life in the Methodist Church on Monday evening, at 7.30. A collection will be taken.

The university extension lectures to be given on Saturday afternoon, February 3rd, 10th and 17th, will be given in the Sons of America Hall, instead of Washita Hall. The lectures will begin at three o'clock.

Mrs. Margaret Butterworth, a former resident of West Conshohocken, died at her home in Philadelphia on Sunday evening. The funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon, the interment was in the Gull cemetery.

William Haywood, Secretary of the Board of Health, has issued 36 burial permits since July 23rd, 1893. During the same time in 1892 he issued 59 permits. Only nine deaths, of the 36, were caused by contagious diseases.

Mr. Andrew O'Neill, who is on a visit to Europe landed after a voyage of 6 days, and 17 hours. He is very much surprised at the prosperity of Ireland since his last visit. He expects to return about the first of March.

B. E. Block of Norristown has made the barroom of the McClellan House one of the handsomest in town. The woodwork, done by Wm. Potts Jones, is natural oak and is very handsome. There are three very large mirrors and a number of small ones.

Isaac Staley Sr. while repairing his barn one day last week was seriously injured. His ladder was placed against the barn within a foot of the side. Something caused it to slip over, throwing him to the ground and seriously injuring him. He is recovering, but is not yet able to go to work.

A Young Peoples Society of Christian Endeavor will be organized in St. Marks Lutheran Church, Friday evening, February 2nd. Addresses will be delivered by Lewis Carter, Esq., of Pottstown, Rev. A. H. F. Fisher of Barren Hill and Rev. E. A. Rook of Conshohocken. All interested in the work are cordially invited to be present.

If heifers know what they are about the feet of American women are larger than they once were. Three dozen pairs of women's hose used to be assorted as to size in this fashion: Six pairs No. 8, six, No. 8½; twelve No. 9; six, No. 9½; six, No. 10. The No. 8's have now disappeared from among women's sizes, and the number of the larger sizes in three dozen pairs of hose is increased.

At six o'clock on Wednesday evening Mr. David Rust of this borough and Miss Alma Bell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Bell of West Conshohocken, were married in Calvary P. E. Church, by Rev. A. B. Atkins, D. D. A reception was held after the ceremony at the residence of the bride's parents that was attended by a large number of friends and relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Rust will live at 204 Harry Street.

Fog is to most people depressing, but if it is not too thick it affords one beauty that is unique. This appears only at night and in places that are well furnished with arc lights. These lamps spread a white radiance through the moisture-laden air above and around them, and, as they sputter and flicker, the nebulae seen over the roofs and awnings appear like the reflection of a great fire, except that the light is white instead of red and yellow. When forms are blurred in the mist, and distance is obliterated, this playing and flashing of pallid lights is magical and uncanny as well as beautiful.

A division of Sons of Temperance was organized at the home of A. S. Cavanagh on Saturday evening. The following officers were elected:

W. P., Wm. Wiltrott.
W. A., Miss Edna Ambler.
R. S., F. M. Platte.
A. R. S., Miss Florence Cavanagh.
Treasurer, S. F. Webster.
F. S., A. S. Cavanagh.
Chaplain, Rev. E. A. Rook.
Conductor, D. J. Hollowell.
Assistant Conductor, J. Tees.
Inside Sentinel, Mr. H. Albright.
Outside Sentinel, James Gray.

"I tried Salvation Oil in my family, on a broken and dislocated foot and can recommend it to any one as a good medicine. Mrs. William Wiley, Joplin, Mo."

Winfield Stittler of Rebel Hill is confined to his home by sickness.

The Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, through its agents, are issuing a very handsome calendar.

Mr. James Miller has opened an Under taking establishment at 314 Harry street, this borough.

The Washington Hose Company will give a free oyster lunch to its members in the hose house to-morrow evening.

The Pro and Con Club will meet on Thursday evening at the residence of Mrs. A. Cavanagh, at eight o'clock.

Geo. Frank, brewer for F. X. Reiger, has removed from Hector street to Spring Mill avenue.

George Benz, the son of Mr. and Mrs. George Benz, celebrated his fourth birthday on Wednesday evening by giving a party to his friends.

W. E. P. Haas of the Norristown Y. M. C. A. will speak in the rooms of the Y. M. C. A. on Sunday. The Messrs. Noble will give some vocal selections.

At a meeting of the Home Saving Fund on Thursday evening, Messrs. J. W. Campbell, Charles Wacker and John Deery were elected directors.

The entertainment of Amy Degree Lodge, Daughters of Rebekah, in the Odd Fellows Hall, West Conshohocken, on Wednesday evening, promises to be one of the most enjoyable ever given in that borough.

The first entertainment of the series of five was given by Geo. Smith Post in their Post Room, on Tuesday evening last. The room was filled to overflowing by a well pleased and appreciative audience. The entertainment consisted of singing by the Duddy family and Harmony Glee Club, and reading and recitations by Miss Zimmermann, all of Norristown. Miss Nellie and Mr. Brantly Duddy sang several solos accompanied on the organ by Miss Shultz, which well deserved the hearty applause given them. The pleasing selections rendered by the Harmony Glee Club caused enthusiastic encores. Miss Zimmermann's humorous recitations showed great ability and thorough artistic training. The excellence of the performance was most praiseworthy and quite up to the mark of the usual Geo. Smith Post entertainment.

Convocation of Norristown.

The convocation of Norristown met in Christ Episcopal Church at Pottstown on Tuesday.

A business session was held in the afternoon and a popular service in the evening. Rev. Dr. E. S. Appleton, of Ashbourne, is the president of the body, and Rev. A. A. Marple, of Norristown, secretary.

Rev. Dr. Isaac Gibson, of Norristown, delivered an address on domestic mission, and Dr. J. H. Burton, of Gwynedd, gave a lecture on Sunday School.

A Postmaster Gone Wrong.

John Beitter, Postmaster at Howellville, is in financial trouble, in consequence of which he left for parts unknown.

The story of his alleged crookedness is to the effect that he has used for his own purposes large amounts of money given into his hands by many Italian quarrymen employed in that village for him to remit to their families in Italy. A careful examination of his post office records show that he never sent the money, but used them himself, and a score of dissatisfied and angry foreigners are thirsting for his blood.

Literary Society.

Mr. F. S. Edmonds of the University Extension Society addressed the Conshohocken Literary Society last evening and gave them a good idea of the work done in the line of extension of knowledge by the lectures.

A good literary and musical program was given. The Society Gazette was read and was of unusual interest.

The members of the Literary Society and their friends are invited to a charity social at A. S. Cavanagh's on Thursday evening, February 8th. Money to be brought instead of refreshments and the poor to get the benefit and the society have the fun. Changed from Friday on account of the wish of a number of members.

Rev. T. C. Brewster.

A council of Baptist Churches of the Association of which the West Conshohocken Baptist Church is a member, was held in West Conshohocken on Thursday to consider the question of organizing a mission of which Rev. T. C. Brewster is the supply, into a regular Baptist Church.

The Secretary of the Council, Rev. R. B. McDaniel, furnished the Recorder the following written account of the action of the Council.

After hearing all the reasons which have been given for the recognition of another Baptist Church in West Conshohocken, it is the opinion of the Council that it would be unwise to organize another church, and we do recommend that the disaffected members return to their allegiance to the Ballingomingo Church, and we recommend the Ballingomingo Church to cordially receive them as though no separation had occurred, and both parties to walk together in love and fellowship in Christ.

And we further recommend and request that Bro. Brewster cease his relations with the disaffected party as minister that they may be free to carry out the recommendation of the Council in returning again to the Ballingomingo Church.

When the blood is pure, the bowels in good order, and the liver active, it is a pleasure to live, and these blessings can be secured by using Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.

Democratic Ticket.

THE BOROUGH AND WARD TICKETS NAMED IN CONSHOHOCKEN.

The Democratic primary meetings held on Saturday evening in the different wards were very quiet, the only ward in which there was a contest was the First.

The borough convention met in the borough Hall and unanimously named the following ticket:

Burgess,
Frank Skeen, Sr.,
Auditor,
John Finney, Jr.
Justices of the Peace, H. J. Harreld.
John Murray.
No one was named for Tax Collector.
The following ward tickets were named.
First Ward.

Town Council,
Patrick Lacey,
School Directors,
Mannis M. Sweeney, 3 yrs.
J. L. Crimann, 2 yrs.
Frederick Light, 1 yr.

Judge,
Henry Townsend.
Inspectors,
Wm. Santry.

Conferees,
J. Crimann,
J. McGrath,
P. Ford.

The following were nominated in the Second Ward:
Town Council,
T. A. Murray.
School Directors,
J. Atkinson,
Michael O'Brien,
J. W. Schlichter.

Judge,
Wm. Mallen.
Inspector,
Philip Bitner.

Constable,
John O'Connor.
Conferees,
John Casey,
Michael Daley,
James Kelly,

Executive Committee,
James Kelly,
Thomas Murray,
Edward Dempsey.
The following were nominated in the Third Ward:

Town Council,
Nathan Orner.
School Directors,
Thomas Quigley,
Filix Mulholland,
Joseph Warburton.

Judge of Election,
James Harper.
Inspector of Election,
William M. Connelly.

Justice of the Peace,
Henry Shade.
Delegates to Borough Convention,
James Dundon,
Thomas Kindergan,
William M. Connelly,

Three citizens to assist County Committee-man,
William Ford,
Thomas Kindergan,
James Dundon.
The following were nominated in West Conshohocken on Saturday evening by the Democrats:
Burgess,
Patrick Dougherty.
Town Council,
Darby Hushen, 3 yrs.,
Benjamin Britt, 3 "
James Naylor, 2 "
Edw. Baldrick, 1 yr.
School Directors,
William Ross,
Harry H. Markley.
Tax Collector,
Bestwick Jones.
Justice of the Peace,
Richard Jones.

Directors of the Poor.

At the regular meeting of the Directors of the Poor of Montgomery County, held at the Almshouse on Thursday, January 25th the county was divided into three districts to be called Upper, Middle and Lower districts as heretofore. The Upper District was assigned to Franklin Eppehimer, Middle District to Jacob R. Bergey, and the Lower District to William Shepherd. The Lower District includes Conshohocken and the following townships: Plymouth, Whitpain, Whitemarsh, Springfield, Cheltenham, Abington, Moreland, Horsham, Upper Dublin, Upper and Lower Gwynedd, Montgomery and Hatfield together with the boroughs taken out of any of these townships.

Mr. Shepherd who's post office is Colmar, Pa., requests that all applications for out door relief and orders, or business in this district be sent to him. The orders for this district granted at the meeting on the 25th inst., are in the hands of County Treasurer Effrig, at Norristown, and will be cashed upon application to him.

A Dead Shot

right at the seat of difficulty, is accomplished by the sure and steady aim of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Don't fool around with a pop-gun, nor a "Flint-lock," when this reliable "Winchester" is within reach! Dr. Sage's treatment of Catarrh is far superior to the ordinary, and when directions are reasonably well followed, results in a permanent cure. Don't longer be indifferent to the verified claims of this unfailing remedy. \$5.00 is offered in good faith, for an incurable case of catarrh in the head, by its proprietors, the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y. At all druggists.

Argument Court.

THE LIST OF CASES TO BE ARGUED NEXT WEEK.

The following are the Quarter Session and O'phants' Court cases in February argument list:

QUARTER SESSION.
Exceptions to borough of Narberth.
Exceptions to a new ward in Conshohocken.
Exceptions to road in Cheltenham.
Road in Upper Providence. Petition for review.

ORPHAN'S COURT.
Estate of Robert J. Dodd. Exceptions to Auditor's report.
Estate of Joseph Peterman.
Estate of Catharine Endline, dec'd.
Estate of John Espenship. Rule for citation.
Estate of Milton H. Pfaff. Rule for citation.
Estate of Elizabeth Lentz. Rule for citation.
Carlin vs. Kelley, Guardian.
Estate of Isaac Johnson. Rule for citation.
Estate of John Cannon. Rule for citation.
Estate of Sarah Ann Zuber. Exception to Auditor's report.
Estate of John Brunst. Exceptions to Auditor's report.
Estate of Henry Steyer. Exceptions to Auditor's report.
Estate of Heebner minors. Exceptions to Auditor's report.
Estate of Samuel Davidheiser. Exceptions to Auditor's report.

Real Estate Transfers.

Lot in Conshohocken, Carroll S. Tyson to Michael Daly, \$415.

One half interest in a house and two lots in Conshohocken, \$500.
House and lot in Plymouth, George D. Nagy et al. to Susan Garretson, \$800.

Samuel Wylie to Annie Wylie; of Conshohocken; one-half interest in a house and two lots 40 x 140 feet, \$500.

Pulled John L's Coat.

Friday evening as John L. Sullivan and Nicholas Murphy, his valet, were walking from the Hotel Montgomery to the Opera House at Norristown, Murphy became angry at the crowd of boys following them and turned around and struck Ambrose Byers, a boy about 16 years of age, with a heavy hat box.

The boy staggered under the force of the blow and Chief of Police Roedenbaugh promptly arrested Murphy. He was given a hearing before Burgess Shaffer and fined and discharged. Murphy contended that the boy had the audacity to pull his coat-tails as well as those of the great John L.

Pointrers on the Election Laws.

The following are the last days upon which election papers can be filed in the County Commissioners' office under the amended Baker ballot law:

For townships and boroughs—filing certificates of nomination, February 2d.
For boroughs and townships—filing nomination papers, February 5th.

For filing objections except officers designated for boroughs and townships, February 2d.

For filing objections to officers designated for boroughs and townships, February 8th.

Certificates of nomination can be withdrawn of all officers except for boroughs and townships, February 5th.

Certificate of borough and township officers can be withdrawn February 8th.

Concert.

A concert will be given in the Baptist Church of Conshohocken on Thursday evening, March 1st, 1894.

A rich and varied program will be rendered consisting of solos, duets and trios, both vocal and instrumental.

Professor Harry Carter who is too well known in Conshohocken, to need any extended notice here will be present and render some of his choicest selections, he will be assisted by Miss Gillan who will make her first appearance before a Conshohocken audience on that evening.

Miss Gillan is winning many and well deserved compliments as a violinist.

Prof. Wm. Tansley of the Estey Quartette will also be present and sing a few choice selections. We bespeak for them a large and appreciative audience.

Miss Hattie Matthews of Conshohocken will read some choice selections which we know will be enjoyed by all who are present. Proceeds will be for the benefit of the organ fund.

Business Forms and Customs.

Thomas May Peirce, principal and founder of the Peirce School of Business and Short-hand, 917 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, has written, compiled and published a most comprehensive and conveniently arranged "Manual of Business Forms and Customs." It is the result of years of experience. It is the focalization of the best and most proved forms used to facilitate business, financial and commercial transaction. It is illustrative and immediate instruction in all forms of banking, note negotiations, Stock Exchange affairs, money order systems, investments and speculations, collections and mercantile transactions in general. The manual is one of actual practice and not theory. No progressive business man should be without one, while it will prove simply invaluable to the student of a commercial course. The price is but \$1.25 and upon receipt of the sum the Manual will be sent to any address, postage prepaid.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

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IOWA'S NEW SENATOR.

Ex-Governor John Gear of Iowa, who has just been chosen United States Senator, began life with no money and little education. Industry and perseverance, however, have rewarded him with his present high station. He was born in Ithaca, N. Y., 66 years ago, but has been a resident of Iowa for half a century.

USE
Campbell's
Crown
Ointment
For all Diseases of
the Skin



GEORGE W. CHILDS.

George W. Childs, the famous Philadelphia editor and philanthropist, was born in Baltimore 65 years ago. He began life a poor boy, bought the Public Ledger when it was losing \$100,000 a year and made it a property that pays \$1,000 a day. His fame as a liberal giver to all worthy charities and as a collector of literary and historical curios is world wide.

Recorder \$1.00 a year in advance.

Dr. Theel 1317 Arch St.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
The only Genuine Specialist in America,
notwithstanding what others advertise.
NERVOUS DEBILITY
AND THE RESULTS OF INDISCRETION
Special Diseases and Strictures
Permanently Cured in 3 to 5 days
BLOOD POISON Primary or second-
ary cured by entirely new method in 30 to 60 days. 6 years' hard
experience, Certificates and Diplomas prove. Send five
cent stamps for book, "THE TRUTH," the only
book exposing Quack Doctors and others ad-
vertising as great Specialists. A true friend
to all sufferers and to those contemplating
marriage. The most stubborn and dangerous
cases solicited. Write or call and be saved.

ERRORS OF YOUTH
and Obsolete Diseases speedily and permanently
cured by the celebrated specialist
DR. LOBB 329 N. 15th St.
Philadelphia, Pa.
No description of false representations. I will cure
you positively and make you vigorous and strong.
Attention: mail and personal visits strictly confidential.
Send 4c. in stamps for my CURE TREATMENT?

REGULATE THE
STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,
AND
PURIFY THE BLOOD
A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR
Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Consti-
pation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles,
Dizziness, Bad complexion, Dysentery,
Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the
Stomach, Liver and Bowels.
Ripans Tablets contain nothing injurious to
the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take,
safe, effective. Give immediate relief.
Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail
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THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.
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TO HAVE HEALTH THE LIVER MUST BE IN ORDER.
DR. SANFORD'S
LIVER
INVIGORATOR
Cures thousands annually of Liver Com-
plaints, Biliousness, Jaundice, Dyspep-
sia, Constipation, Malaria. More ill
result from an Unhealthy Liver than any
other cause. Why suffer when you can
be cured? Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigora-
tor is a celebrated family medicine.
YOUR DRUGGIST WILL SUPPLY YOU.

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Hood's Sarsaparilla 66c. Scott's Emulsion 64c.
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Largest Assortment of PERFUMES,
TOILET NURSERY and FANCY GOODS
TEST OUR PRICES
I. COHEN Reading Terminal Building
Have you seen the handsome DRUG
STORE in PHILADELPHIA

Garfield Tea
Overcome
results of
bad eating,
Cures Sick Headache, Restores Complexion, Saves Doctors,
Bills, Sample Free. GARFIELD TEA, 215 W. 12th St., N.Y.

SCIENTIFIC AND
Practical Dentistry
DR. N. S. BORNEMAN,
NO. 209 SWEDE STREET,
Just below Main, Norristown,
announces to the public of Conshohocken
that his office is open at all hours for his
clients. Many years of active practice in
his profession enables him to guarantee per-
fect satisfaction.
X-ray (Röntgen) for painless extraction
specialty. 1029-17

WE EXAMINE EYES FREE!
OCULISTS'
ORDERS FILLED.
YOU THINK YOUR EYES ARE GOOD!
If you have them examined you will prob-
ably find that there is something wrong with them
and that glasses will be a great help to you.
We use inflexible "DIA WANTS" lenses, which
are made only by us, and recommended by lead-
ing oculists as the best aids to defective vision.
Solid Gold Spectacles \$3.00; metal price \$2.00
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Artificial Eyes inserted 4.00; metal price 10.00
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Between Chestnut and Walnut Streets.

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SPECIAL ATTENTION TO GENTLEMEN'S
ROADSTERS.
Carriages and wagons of all kinds made and re-
paired. CARRIAGE PAINTING AND TRIMMING in all its branches. None but the best ma-
terial and most competent men employed.
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Opposite Reading Railroad Depot
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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
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JAS. B. HOLLAND,
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Office at the residence 134 S. Seventh avenue
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JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.
Office, Fayette street, over Brook's Cigar Store
Stemple's Building,
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Rents and Bills Promptly Collected

IRA N. SAYLOR,
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Mortgages negotiated.
Office: Hector St. first door bel. P. O. 2nd story

Bargains in Real Estate,
in Conshohocken.
Three lots, on Twelfth avenue, owner will
build thereon a six roomed house with all neces-
sary additions including fencing. When com-
plete will sell on easy terms, cheap. A good
chance to secure a home.
A store dwelling, frame stable, and about 1 1/2
acres of ground, including fruit orchard. All in
excellent condition; close to borough. Price low
if sold soon.
15 roomed brick residence, ground 52x186 feet,
Fayette street.
9 roomed brick stone dwelling and stable,
Hector street.
7 roomed frame plastered dwelling, Fifth Ave.
9 roomed frame dwelling, Fourth avenue.
7 roomed brick dwelling and two lots, Sixth Ave.
15 roomed brick dwelling, lot 80x186 feet Fayette
street.
Two 8 roomed brick dwellings, Tenth avenue,
Building lots on Fayette and Hector streets.
Seventh, Eighth, Twelfth and Spring Mill ave-
nues and others.

JOHN J. MEYERS,
Insurance and Real Estate Agent
Fayette Street, Conshohocken Pa.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—10 very fine lots, each
20x150 feet, fronting on Ford street,
and 10 lots on southeast side of Apple street
Three houses on Ford street near Plum; one
four room house on Walnut street one
house and four lots on Merion avenue in
borough of West Conshohocken.
Also, a brick and a frame dwelling house
with shop on alley, on Hector street near
Poplar, Conshohocken Pa. Apply to
IRA N. SAYLOR,
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Families Supplied with
TERRAPIN
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OYSTERS!
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MONTGOMERY HOUSE,
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V. S. BLOOMHALL, Proprietor
All the best brands of Liquors, Wines, Ale,
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GENERAL MEADE HOTEL
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Best brands of Liquors, Wines, Porter, Ale and
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Elm street below Poplar,
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Mrs. Annie Ward, Proprietor
All the best brands of Whiskies, Brandy, Wines
and Gins, Beer, Porter, Ale and Cigars.

JUNIPER LEAF GIN
\$1 a quart bottle. Sure cure for kid-
neys and urinary troubles. Rye
Whiskey 50 cents, California Brandy
75 cents, Port and Sherry 50 cts. a
bottle; Champagne \$1.00 a bottle
RUHL & CO., Sole Agents,
327 Arch St., Philadelphia

GREELEY AND THE FREEDMEN.
The Editor Was Busy, So the Colored De-
puty Was Badly Snubbed.
"One of Greeley's peculiarities," said
Congressman Amos Cummings, "was a
high treble voice of the sort described as
mealy. One of his strong points was his
profanity. To hear Greeley swear in that
picolet tone was one of the pleasures we all
looked forward to on the old Tribune.
When Greeley was engaged in writing an
editorial, he not only didn't want to be dis-
turbed, but you couldn't disturb him. You
might stand at his elbow and sing a song,
make a speech, yell fire or call him names.
Greeley would keep right on with his
writing and never turn his head."
"I recall how a big, broad, black preacher
came up from Virginia to see Greeley. He
was as shiny and consistent a crow color as
he might have been if he had used stove
polish for bath soap. Greeley was writing
an editorial. In those New York days you
didn't send your card to the editor. You
came blundering along on your unannounced,
unaided merits, told your story and were
thrown out or made friendly with, just
as seemed most likely to swell the sub-
scription list or add to the advertisement
of the paper. The darky preacher came in and
stood a little to the rear of Greeley, with his
hat in one hand and a cane which looked as
if cut from the small end of a buggy tongue
in the other. He waited a respectful
moment, changed his feet and coughed,
but Greeley never turned hand or head. At
last the dark envoy concluded to address
the editor anyhow. He struck a great at-
titude—I could see him from my room—
and bringing the ferrule of the buggy pole
down on the floor with a click said:
"Mistah Greeley, sah, I have been de-
putied by the colored people of Nawfolk,
V'ginny, sah, to consult with you on the
'mellioration of de condition of de freed
men of de south.'"
"Here he paused for a profound moment,
while Greeley kept on writing without giv-
ing the slightest sign. After a moment or
two spent in regarding the back of Greeley's
head, the ambassador shifted his weight
onto the other foot and struck in again.
"Gen'ral Greeley, sah, de colored people
of Nawfolk, V'ginny, nominated me for de
distinguished honor of a talk with you on de
'mellioration of de distressin condition
of de freedmen of de south.'"
"Here came another pause. Greeley kept
on at his work and paid no more heed than
to the clatter of the street. The preacher
couldn't understand it, but he made up his
mind to shake once more before he gave up
the box.
"Judge Greeley, sah, de colored people
have designated me to come nawth from
Nawfolk and considah with you de harass-
in surroundings of de freedmen of desouth. Do
you heah me, sah?"
"At this point he shifted the buggy pole
into the other hand and shook Greeley by
the arm. The old man tore himself from
the grasp of the black commissioner, and
without looking around screamed in the
voice of a wrathful henhawk:
"Tell your d—d freedmen to go over
to Jersey and dig potatoes and husk corn
and amelioate their own conditions."
"If I hadn't been working on The Trib-
une," concluded Mr. Cummings, "I should
have wired down to Nawfolk and had the
ambassador's report of his visit to Greeley
written up for the paper. It ought to have
been good reading."—Washington Post.

Her Choice.
Elderly Suitor (sarcastically)—How
does your kindergarten get on, Miss
Black?
Miss Black (sweetly)—Well, it is bet-
ter than running an old man's home.—
Life.

Not to Be Done.
"I'd like a set of knittin' needles 'thaout
any seam needle," said Obed Jenkins in an
impressive whisper to the Berryville store-
keeper.
"What?" ejaculated that worthy, survey-
ing Obed's guileless countenance, which
wore an expression of unusual anxiety. He
repeated his request.
"What in Tunkett do you mean?" in-
quired the storekeeper, with some severity.
"Why, jest what I say," repeated Obed.
"I want 'em for my wife. She's eternally
knittin', seems 's if, whenever I want
her to do anything she allus says, 'I'll do it
jest as soon as I've knittin' into de middle o'
my seam needle.' An I cal'lated if I c'd
buy her a set 'thaout any seam needle, an
kindler lose the old set someways, mebbe
'twould save me a good mess o' waitin' off
an on."
When the storekeeper had recovered
from his laugh sufficiently to explain to
Obed the impossibility of complying with
his request, the old man shuffled out of the
store with a crest-fallen air, muttering as
he went, "I declare to 't, there ain't no git
tin' ahead o' women folks noways."
Youth's Companion.

Shirt Cuff Memoranda.
According to a London laundryman, the
habit of jotting down memoranda on shirt
cuffs is much more general than is sup-
posed. That functionary vouchers for the ex-
tra instances like the following: "One
day," he says, "a young fellow drove here
in a cab and rushed into the office in a
really pitiable state, asking if several shirts
deposited in the name of L. had been
washed. We found they had not, and as
the owner turned them over in feverish
haste he fairly yelled with joy, pointing to
a little column of figures on the left cuff of
one, which he explained were the numbers
of eight £10 bank notes which had been
lost or stolen, and had the shirts been
washed all hopes of ever getting them
back must have been abandoned. They
were, however, successfully traced and re-
covered a few days later."
The cuffs of stock exchange men are
often covered with mysterious characters—
presumably indications of the stock mar-
ket—and the "tips" found on the wrist
linen of racing men were actually taken
advantage of by the ironing girls on one or
two occasions with success.—New York
Times.

Be Your Own Doctor.
It won't cost you one half as much. Do not
delay. Send three 2-cent stamps for postage,
and we will send you Dr. Kaufman's great
work, find colored plates from life, on dis-
eases, its cause and home cure. Address A. F.
Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

A Welcome Voice.
A Yale student tells this story: "I was
abroad all summer, most of the time in
Switzerland. One night just at dusk, in
climbing a mountain, I was left for a mo-
ment by my guide. I had the strangest,
eeriest, loneliest feeling I ever experienced
as I stood there in that Alpen solitude, ab-
solutely alone. Suddenly out of the falling
darkness I heard a voice singing. The
sound was sweet and sweeter when I dis-
covered that the words were English.
Sweetest of all when I listened to—
Here's to good old Yale.
Drink it down, drink it down!
"I started after that voice like a deer. I
fell upon the man as if he had been a long
lost brother. I never saw him before, nor
have I seen him since, but no one was ever
more welcome or more welcomed."—New
York Mail and Express.

Ask Your Friends
Who have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla what they
think of it, and the replies will be positive
in its favor. Simply what Hood's Sarsaparilla does,
that tells the story of its merits. One has been
cured of indigestion or dyspepsia, another finds
it is indispensable for sick headache or bilious-
ness, while others report remarkable cures of
scrofula, catarrh, rheumatism, salt rheum,
etc.

A PARISIAN POLICE TRICK.
How a Prominent Vicomtesse Recovered a
Package of Love Letters.
A well known Parisian lady of unexcep-
tional social eminence was anxious to re-
cover some letters from a popular clubman,
whom she had first loved and then hated.
She addressed herself to the prefect of po-
lice at Paris and induced that functionary
to help her to recover the letters.
There is in France a law, more honored
in the breach than its observance, which or-
dains that no one shall wear in his button-
hole or lapel of his coat the rosette or ribbon
of any foreign order without previous-
ly having obtained permission of the grand
chancellor of the Legion of Honor. No-
body except members of the French diplo-
matic corps and of the army and navy ever
goes to the trouble of getting the permis-
sion, and I have never known anybody to be
sentenced to imprisonment or even fined
for the infraction of this statute, if statute it
can be called.
One afternoon the clubman in question
was visiting the annual exhibition of pic-
tures at the Cercle de l'Union Artistique,
when suddenly, while in the act of leaving
the club, he was arrested by two policemen
in civilian dress, hustled into a cab and
driven off to the depot of the prefecture of
police.
There he was kept for 24 hours in custody,
and was only released late on the following
day, with a severe admonition on the part of
one of the commissaries of police for wearing
in his buttonhole the light blue and white
rosette of the order of Charles III of Spain
without having obtained the permission to
do so from the chancellor of the Legion of
Honor.
On returning home he found that during
his absence a commissary of police and sev-
eral assistants had visited his apartments
and carefully ransacked his papers—made
a perquisition, as it is called in official
phraseology—and had removed all the let-
ters addressed to him by the vicomtesse in
question.
Of course it was hopeless for him to en-
deavor to obtain any redress for the outrage
thus perpetrated, for in France, and indeed
almost everywhere else on the continent,
the magistrates and judges, instead of be-
ing independent, are merely dependent for
the maintenance of their positions, for pro-
motion, and for honors in the shape of or-
ders and decorations, upon the government
of the day, and especially to the minister of
justice, whose obedient and submissive
servants they are obliged to be.
That any of them should so far forget
what is due to his superiors as well as to
his own interests as to render a decision in
favor of a prosecutor against the govern-
ment is deemed, therefore, out of question.
—Yankee Blade.

John Kernell as a Hoodoo.
Mr. John Kernell, after a performance in
Chicago one night, met a very seedy look-
ing man, who approached him and said,
while handing him a piece of paper, "I've
been waiting for three months to run
across you somewhere and present that."
Kernell looked at the paper with some
curiosity. It proved to be a bill for \$150.
"Why," said John, "I don't owe you any
money. I never saw you before."
"Oh, but you're responsible for my los-
ing that amount," replied the self declared
creditor. "Last summer I was at the
Sheephead Bay races and had a good
thing—a 30 to 1 shot. I was just going to
put up \$5 when you came along. You
looked so dismal I thought you'd hoodoo
my bet, sure, so I put up only \$1. The
horse won in spite of your Jonah look, and
I got \$30. If it hadn't been for you, I'd
have put up the \$5 and won \$150. Don't
you think you owe me the difference?"
"I think I owe you a slap in the face for
your nerve," said Kernell.
"Well, I'll tell you what I'll do," said the
seedy man; "I'll compromise on a drink of
whisky. That's fair enough."
John bought him the drink and made
him receipt the bill, which the comedian
shows as evidence of the truth of his story.
—Buffalo Courier.

Appetizing Finds.
Ragged Robert (on a weary journey)
—Wot's that yeh jist' picked up?
Tired Tolliver—A bundle o' toothpicks
some feller has dropped.
Ragged Robert (hungrily)—That's en-
couragin. Mebbe we'll find a finger
bowl by and by.—Puck.

A Welcome Voice.
A Yale student tells this story: "I was
abroad all summer, most of the time in
Switzerland. One night just at dusk, in
climbing a mountain, I was left for a mo-
ment by my guide. I had the strangest,
eeriest, loneliest feeling I ever experienced
as I stood there in that Alpen solitude, ab-
solutely alone. Suddenly out of the falling
darkness I heard a voice singing. The
sound was sweet and sweeter when I dis-
covered that the words were English.
Sweetest of all when I listened to—
Here's to good old Yale.
Drink it down, drink it down!
"I started after that voice like a deer. I
fell upon the man as if he had been a long
lost brother. I never saw him before, nor
have I seen him since, but no one was ever
more welcome or more welcomed."—New
York Mail and Express.

Dined With Apes.
Professor Garner is by no means a pioneer
in the investigation of the simian language.
Lady Burton records in her husband's bio-
graphy that the late Sir Richard had 40
monkeys which sat down daily with him
at dinner, and that he had quite mastered
the elements of their speech. He had made
a list of about 60 of their most familiar
words, but the paper was lost in a fire.—
Chicago Herald.

Ask Your Friends
Who have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla what they
think of it, and the replies will be positive
in its favor. Simply what Hood's Sarsaparilla does,
that tells the story of its merits. One has been
cured of indigestion or dyspepsia, another finds
it is indispensable for sick headache or bilious-
ness, while others report remarkable cures of
scrofula, catarrh, rheumatism, salt rheum,
etc.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable.

DO YOU
COUGH
DON'T DELAY
TAKE
KEMP'S
BALSAM
THE BEST
COUGH
CURE
It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza,
Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain
cure for Consumption in first stage, and a sure relief in
advanced stages. Great relief. You will see a bottle
will not effect after taking the first dose. Sold
everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and \$1.00.

JOHN S. HIPPLE,
PRACTICAL
CARPENTER AND BUILDER,
Cor. Hector and Apple streets,
Conshohocken.
Estimates furnished and contracts
made for all kinds of building. Plans
and Specifications drawn for new
work. Particular attention paid to
altering and remodeling. First-class
work and material guaranteed.

Garratt J. Blanche,
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Contracts made and estimates given for all kinds
of buildings. Remodeling a specialty. Jobbing
promptly attended to.
RESIDENCE, NORTH ELM STREET
CONSHOHOCKEN.

JOHN NEAL, Jr.,
House and Sign Painting,
Graining, Glazing and Hard Wood Finishing
Orders received at shop, adjoining carpenter
shop of Samuel Davis, Fifth avenue, or at res-
idence, Tenth avenue above Forest street. Grain-
ing done for the Trade.
Post Office Box 92. Conshohocken, Pa.

JONATHAN CLEAVER,
MACHINIST, PLUMBER, GAS and
STEAM FITTER,
Hector St., Conshohocken,
Opposite the Washington Hose House.
Iron fences. Steam heating for private or public
buildings a specialty.

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Steam and Plumbing Iron Fences
Gas Fitting made, Wind
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73 Fayette st., Conshohocken, Pa.

C. H. THWAITES,
Plumber, Gas and
Steam Fitter,
COR. WASHINGTON and OAK STS.
Conshohocken, Pa.
Fittings and Fittings for Steam, Gas and
Water, Hydraulic Rams, Brass and Iron Pumps
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Will pay your family, if you are ac-
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G. A. R. NOTICE

We take this opportunity of informing our subscribers that the new Commissioner of Pensions has been appointed. He is an old soldier, and we believe that soldiers and their heirs will receive justice at his hands. We do not anticipate that there will be any radical changes in the administration of pension affairs under the new regime.

We would advise, however, that U. S. soldiers, sailors, and their heirs, take steps to make application at once, if they have not already done so in order to secure the benefit of the early filing of their claims in case there should be any future pension legislation. Such legislation is seldom retroactive. Therefore it is of great importance that applications be filed in the department at the earliest possible date.

If U. S. Soldiers, Sailors, or their Widows, Children, or Parents desire information in regard to pension matters, they should write to The Press Claims Company, at Washington, D. C., and they will prepare and send the necessary application, if they find them entitled under the numerous laws enacted for their benefit.

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The Armenians.
The Armenians are one of the most ancient races in the world. Their country is mentioned by Xenophon and Ezekiel and in the cuneiform inscriptions of Babylon and Assyria. All the nations that surrounded them have passed away, but they remain, though their country has been harried with fire and sword for centuries. The speaker ascribed the permanence of the Armenian race to the virtue of their women and the exceptional purity and stability of their family life. Even in their hitherto days polygamy was unknown to them. They have been a Christian nation for more than 1,500 years and have undergone perpetual persecution for their faith from the surrounding oriental peoples.—Lecture by A. Abovian.

The Franco-Prussian War.
During the Franco-Prussian war of 1870-1, 710,000 French and 1,003,000 Germans took the field. Of the former, 41,000 were killed in battle, 36,000 died of wounds, 45,000 died of sickness, 116,000 were in various ways disabled and 446,000 were taken prisoners. Of the Germans, 19,782 were killed in action, 10,710 died of their wounds, 14,259 of sickness, 89,000 were disabled. The prisoners taken by the French were very few in number. In all, 884,000 French and 133,751 Germans were killed or disabled, a loss to the world of 817,751 men.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Brief and Close Study.
In his tribute to the memory of Francis Parkman President Eliot recalled the fact that neither Darwin nor Parkman could study over half an hour at a time. The inference goes with the statement. It is not so much the length of time given to a subject as the complete concentration of the moment that brings enduring results.—Boston Herald.

Cause For Gratitude.
Photographer's Assistant—Mrs. Van Perkins complains that her portraits don't look like her.
Photographer—Complains, does she? She ought to be grateful.—London Tit-Bits.
Very Likely.



"I should like to have a chance to jilt him."
"I know you would. You'd accept him."—Life.

A Chinese Trick.
"How do we detect a bad bill, a forged check or a bogus coin?" said the bank teller. "It's hard to say. Some imitations are so absolutely wretched that they would not deceive a child, but to cope with the skilled counterfeiters' work you must be endowed with an extra sense. Money changers are like the poets—born, not made. Often a bill, or a coin, or a check has reached me of which I have been suspicious with no apparent reason.
"All tests of comparison or weighing argued for genuineness, but intuition kept whispering 'false,' and each time intuition proved correct. A double eagle bothered me more than any other representative of value that ever raised a doubt in my mind. It was of proper weight, it was from the government mint, it had the true ring and was of the standard fineness, yet I held it out for inspection. When handling it for the hundredth time, I thought my thumbnail touched a flaw in the edge of the rim. With a paper knife I pried that rim off, and the obverse and reverse sides of the coin fell apart. Between them nestled a circle of base metal, put in to take the place of gold that had been abstracted. It was afterward learned that the work on this and other coins had been done in China. It took a long time and delicate manipulation to 'fix' a single coin, but as living is cheap in Canton the swindle paid."—Philadelphia Call.



Disputed Ownership.
First Business Man (in a big hurry)—Beg pardon, sir, but that's my boy!
Second Business Man—He may be your boy, but he's my waiter.—Harper's Weekly.

An Extraordinary Derelict.
The most extraordinary derelict ship of which there is record is the bark Marie Celeste, which was found in the middle of the Atlantic desert, with every sail set, dinner half cooked in the galley and not a soul on board, though she had every appearance of having been occupied immediately before. The weather was fair and there was a gentle breeze. She was towed into port, but no explanation of the mystery surrounding the vessel has ever offered itself.—London Million.

"I have been trying Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and I am well pleased with it. My son had the whooping-cough and a bad cold followed. I tried your Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup and in three nights he was better. Moses Yerby, Lancaster Court House, Va."

Popular Everywhere.

Beginning with a small local sale in a retail drug store, the business of Hood's Sarsaparilla has steadily increased until there is scarcely a village or hamlet in the United States where it is unknown.

To-day Hood's Sarsaparilla stands at the head in the medicine world, admired in prosperity and envied in merit by thousands of would-be competitors. It has a larger sale than any other medicine before the American public, and probably greater than all other sarsaparillas and blood purifiers combined.

Such success proves merit.
If you are sick, is it not the medicine for you to try? Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures.

Rail Travel In Japan.
The railroads in Japan are partly owned by the government and partly by private stockholders, but the rates and rules for the government roads govern the others also. At all the stations are overhead bridges, and crossing the track at grade is prohibited as in England. The stations are roomy and neat, the platforms ample, and at both ends of the platform the name of the station is conspicuously posted. The passenger shows his ticket on going through the gate to his train and surrenders it at the gate on leaving. No conductor enters the cars. We also miss the familiar visits of the enterprising young man who sells newspapers and popular books, and who loads our seats at home with lozenges, photograph albums, comic periodicals, vegetable ivory, matches, chewing gum and other merchandise. What a pleasure it will be to see him again! How he will remind us that we have at last got home!—Boston Herald.

He Had Strong Teeth.
They were talking about strong men, and some one told a story about a man who was very powerful in his jaws. It was his habit, the narrator said, to pull against a team of horses with his teeth.
"Pshaw!" said the dentist who was the third member of the party. "I had an experience once that discounts that. One day a short, stocky man with a very thick neck came into my office and said he had the toothache and wanted the tooth pulled out. I got him in the chair and found that the aching tooth was a big molar. I got my forceps out and began work. I couldn't do a thing with him though."
"Why not?" asked the man who told the first story.
"Because just as soon as I'd put a pair of forceps into his mouth he'd bite them in two. After he had chewed up six pairs I let it out as a bad job."—Buffalo Express.



Cold Weather In the South.
"Whatcher mean by beatin that mule on the neck while he's a-drinkin?"
"Bleege ter do it, boss. De water freezes in he froat eberty time he swallows—an I has ter hit it wid er stick ter break der ice an keep it from chokin him!"—Puck.

The Woodcock and Her Young.
The woodcock builds her nest among the dry heather in the woods, and there, of course, her eggs are hatched. The baby birds are helpless creatures, of no use to themselves till their bills grow hard and their legs and wings become strong. They live chiefly on worms and want besides a good deal of moisture.
These things can only be had in swampy ground, and as the youngsters cannot go to the marshes the question is, How are they fed? It would be a wearisome job for the mother to fly to and fro with the large quantity of worms that her hungry infants need. She would have no time to get a meal for herself.

Well, regularly every evening she actually carries her young in her feet from the woods to the marsh and brings them back again before daybreak to the shelter of the wood, where they stay during the day. This habit was doubted for a long time and even denied, but it is now accepted as a well established fact.—New York Journal.

Scotch Bulls.
The late Archdeacon Atkinson was a great teller of tales (somehow it does not seem correct to say "story teller" of a clergyman), and two of his I remember giving me great pleasure at the time.

We were discussing a project one afternoon, and we were anxious but fearful of the success of our venture, when the archdeacon suddenly remarked that we "reminded him of a certain Scotch farmer who, after he had killed, drawn and quartered his Christmas pig, had sadly said, 'The pig did not weigh as much as I expected! But, somehow, I never thought it would!'"

He told another tale of an old deaf Scotch lady who was dying, and who said to her maid, "Jenny, if I'm spared to be taken, let the doctors open my head and see if they can do anything for my hearing."—London Gentlewoman.



Not a Flatterer.
She—All of which only convinces me that you married me for my money.
He—Well, it may not seem probable, but I honestly loved you.—Life.

Absence of Mind.
The celebrated Lessing was remarkable for frequent absence of mind. Having missed money at different times without being able to discover who took it, he determined to put the honesty of his servant to the test and left a handful of gold on the table.

"Of course you counted it," said one of his friends.

"Counted it?" said Lessing, somewhat embarrassed. "No, I forgot that."
At a public sale there was a book which Lessing was very desirous of possessing. He gave three of his friends at different times a commission to buy it at any price. They accordingly bid against each other till they had got as far as 90 crowns. Happily one of them thought it best to speak to the others, when it appeared they had all been bidding for Lessing, whose forgetfulness on this occasion cost him 80 crowns.—Sala's Journal.

See What
The well-known manager of Excursions to Washington, California, and the White Mountains, I. A. Whitcomb, says: I have never had anything to do me so much good as your Sulphur Bitters. It is the best Spring medicine I ever used. I would advise all who suffer from biliousness and dyspepsia to use Sulphur Bitters, for I know they cured me.

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New York City.
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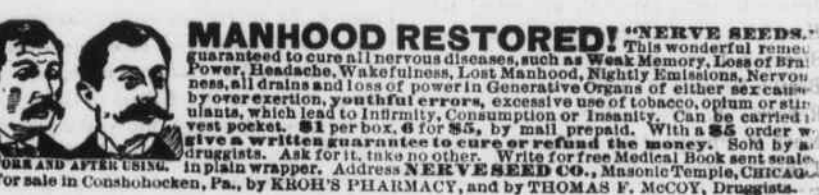
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Wanamaker & Brown

Sixth and Market Streets
Oak Hall Philadelphia

PLYMOUTH.

The School Board will meet on Monday afternoon at the North Star School.

The Board of Directors of the Creamery will meet on Tuesday.

Geo. P. Markley is suffering from a carbuncle on the back of his neck.

Daniel Leedom expects to have his patent in operation next week.

Rev. E. C. Romine, of Philadelphia, preached at Cold Point on Sunday. It is expected the Rev. Granville Sheip, of Philadelphia, will preach next Sunday.

James Davis will move in his new house soon. The old one will be occupied by James Coulston, who will farm for Mr. Davis the coming year. Rumor hath it that one of Plymouth's fair damsels will soon be Mrs. Coulston and share his fortunes with him.

Mrs. George Crotts, of Glenside, has been spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Harry Rittenhouse, at Cold Point.

There is an effort being made to found a Baptist Church at Oreland. If sufficient encouragement of a practical nature is extended a site will be purchased and a building erected in the near future.

On Saturday night James K. Thompson, of Plymouth Township, was tended a surprise party by a large number of his relatives, friends and neighbors. The occasion was his 50th birthday.

Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. S. Powell Childs, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Richards, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Halliwell, Mrs. Wm. A. Styer, Mr. Franklin Zimmerman, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. B. Richards, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas S. Streeper, Mr. and Mrs. Frances C. Hooyer, Mr. and Mrs. Elliott C. Zimmerman, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Kranich, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Conrad, Mrs. Wm. H. Hood, Mr. and Mrs. James K. Thomson, the Misses Anna Y. Halliwell, Lizzie H. Childs, Sae Roberts, Jennie Roberts, Mary C. Kranich, Bessie Kranich, Amanda Streeper, Amanda S. Streeper, Lizzie Richards, Jennie Richards, Bertha Hoover, Maria Hoover, Ada Hoover, Rebecca A. Wood, Laura K. Shrawder, Mary E. Phipps, Mattie Cassel, Mary R. Thomson, Miss Eastburn, Messrs. George F. Childs, George K. Brecht, Henry C. Styer, Frederick Kranich, Edwin Kranich, A. Morgan Wood, Thomas Phipps, Robt. Niel, Mr. Eastburn, Masters Cleaver Richards, Samuel Richards, George Kranich, Jacob Kranich, Austin Taggart Streeper, Norman Zimmerman, Reeves Zimmerman, Morris C. Book.

Samuel E. Freas, of Hickorytown, had a hearing before Justice Uner of Norristown on Monday on a charge preferred by Mrs. Freas, the young wife of Samuel, who asserted that he had assaulted her and made ugly threats against her life. He gave bail in the sum of \$500.

The following nominations were made by the Republicans on Saturday evening:

Judge—John Carn.
Inspector—N. B. Pugh.
School Directors—S. P. Childs, 3 years; Frank Ramsey, 3 years; David J. Webster, 1 year.

Supervisors—Caleb R. Halliwell, John K. Karr.

Auditor—James K. Thomson, 3 years; Samuel R. Beatty, 1 year.

Justice of the Peace—Daniel S. Crater.

Tax Collector—Caleb R. Halliwell.

Town Clerk—D. R. Rhoads.

Tri. Assessor—Thomas S. Streeper, Daniel Sinclair, Jr.

Plymouth, East. Judge—Edward P. Bontor.

Inspector—George F. Childs.

Assistant Assessor—Wm. J. Smith.

The following nominations were made by the Democrats on Saturday evening:

PLYMOUTH EAST.

Judge of Election—Josiah Freas.

Inspector—Samuel Fisher.

Assessor—Jacob F. Wager.

School Director—Patrick McNamara, 3 years.

Supervisor—Joseph Lovett.

Auditor—Milton H. Marple, 3 years.

Justice of the Peace—L. H. Graver.

Triennial Assessor—Josiah Freas.

Town Clerk—Geo. W. Hallman.

PLYMOUTH WEST.

Judge of Election—George Wolf.

Inspector—Wm. Yetter.

Assistant Assessor—John W. Shane.

School Directors—Geo. Wolf, 3 years; John Tracy, 1 year.

Supervisor—H. J. Barrett.

Auditor—Harry Werts.

Triennial Assessor—Emanuel Gallagher.

Big Contract.

The Phoenix Iron Company, of Phoenixville, Pa., have received a contract from the Southern Pacific Railroad Company to put up, near New Orleans, an iron bridge over the Mississippi river. The bridge will be over two miles long, and will take 50,000,000 pounds of iron. The contract will keep the works busy for two years.

Love's Young Dream.

Love's young dream was a very bright one and its fulfillment will be bright too, if the bride will remember that she is a woman, and liable to all the ills peculiar to her sex. We remind those who are suffering from any of these, that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will renew the hue of youth in pale and sallow cheeks, correct irritating uterine diseases, arrest and cure ulceration and inflammation, and infuse new vitality into a wasting body. "Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists under positive guarantee from the Manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

THE MERIONS AND VICINITY

A mad dog caused considerable excitement at Gulf Mills on Saturday. The dog was killed.

An infant son of Thomas and Sarah Rath of Swedeland died on Monday. The funeral services were held on Wednesday, the interment was in St. Matthews Cemetery.

The Democrats of Upper Merion have named the following ticket:

Supervisors, Frank P. Farrell, Frank S. Mancill.
School Directors, Joseph Mullen, E. M. Abraham.

The Republicans of Upper Merion have made the following nominations: Supervisors, John M. Engle, Swedeland; William H. Davis, Port Kennedy. School Directors, John W. Andrews, Port Kennedy; Cyrus W. Caley, Abrams. Asst. Assessors for Valuation, John Hampton, Abrams; Chalkley Jones, Gulf Mills. Tax Collector, Lewis H. Davis, King-of-Prussia. Auditor, Isaac Mullen, Gulf Mills. Town Clerk, Alan C. Pugh, King-of-Prussia.

The following ticket was unanimously nominated by the Democratic Convention of Lower Merion: School Directors—Edgar R. Griffith, Ardmore, and Samuel G. Williams, Merion Square. Supervisors—A. J. Cassatt, Haverford, and Evan G. Jones, General Wayne. Asst. Assessors—Theodore Murray, Gladwyne, and Horace Gilchrist, General Wayne. Auditors—Christian Moore, Bryn Mawr; Town Clerk—Hiram Litzberg; Tax Collector—Henry D. Comman, Gladwyne.

In The Townships Around Us

A vein of silver ore has been discovered on the farm of Charles Walker in Lower Providence township. Experts have pronounced the ore of a good quality.

Samuel L. Butz, for many years a leading builder of Norristown, has made an assignment for benefit of creditors to Samuel K. Anders and Conrad S. Sheiye, Jr. Mr. Butz attributes his failure to the financial stringency. Amongst his real estate is his own home, worth about \$8000; eight smaller dwellings, and a half interest in nine building lots. He also owns a stock-making factory in that borough, which has been idle for some time. A large number of judgments were recently entered against him. Thus far the assignees are unable to give a statement of the assets and liabilities. The latter, however, are very large, and it is believed will absorb practically everything.

James Wasser, aged 40 years, of Lower Salford township, this county a guest at the Pennsylvania Farmers Hotel, No. 342 North Third street, Philadelphia, committed suicide last Friday evening about half-past 9 o'clock by hanging himself with a bridle rein to the tail-board of a wagon in the hotel yard. Wasser, who is a widower, went to the hotel Thursday, his purpose in visiting the city being to secure work.

I. H. Brendlinger, the Norristown merchant, advertises Friday and Saturday of each week as "remnant days, bargain days and souvenir days."

The contract for the erection of the new Beechwood Inn has been awarded to a Philadelphia builder, and a large force of men has been put to work. The syndicate who bought the property will expend \$125,000 in improvements.

George Deering Wolff, L. L. D., Editor of the Catholic Standard, died at his home in Norristown on Tuesday. He had been ill but a few days and on Saturday his attending physicians performed an operation to afford him relief. Dr. Wolff was born in Martinsburg, W. Va. His father was Rev. Bernard C. Wolff, D. D., who at one time was a professor at the German Reformed Theological Seminary at Mercersburg. The deceased leaves a widow.

The Dairyman's United Association of Pennsylvania, Delaware and New Jersey at its meeting on Saturday fixed the price of milk for February at 4 1/2 cents per quart.

The loan of \$80,000 made a year or so ago by the citizens of Abington township to macadamize the public roads, having been insufficient to do the entire work, it is proposed to borrow an additional \$50,000.

When John O'Donnell, a young man of Spring Village, Montgomery county, awoke Sunday morning he found that he had been sleeping with a corpse. Frank Ferry, his bed-fellow, had died during the night.

The yearly Democratic nomination for Whitpain township was held on Saturday evening last at Albert Mauck's hotel, Centre Square, at which time the following persons were nominated:

Directors—O. K. Beyer, T. J. Rile.
Judge of Election—Harry Danehower.
Inspector—George Rossiter.
Constable and Collector—David Bernhard.
Supervisors—Harry Zeigler, Benjamin Murphy.
Town Clerk—Albert Mauck.

John H. Williams, for many years identified with the Norristown Herald, as a humorous writer, has been nominated for Burgess by the Republicans of Norristown. In Cheltenham the Democrats renominated Captain Arthur for Supervisor. For School Directors they nominated Joseph Hancock, Kline Van Winkle and Thomas Duffy.

Mrs. Emily Thorne, who resides at Toledo, Washington, says she has never been able to procure any medicine for rheumatism that relieves the pain so quickly and effectually as Chamberlain's Pain Balm and that she had also used it for lame back with great success. For sale by T. F. McCoy, druggist, Conshohocken, J. Rufus Barr, West Conshohocken.

WHITEMARSH.

Ground has been purchased by the Trinity Evangelical Lutheran church, at Fort Washington, upon which the congregation will erect an edifice in the near future.

Fort Washington has been visited by a swindler, who engaged boarding for many alleged workmen in order to get a free meal for himself.

The time of the sale of the Union church, Whitemarsh, will be decided next Tuesday. It is held in joint ownership by the Reformed and Lutheran congregations, and at the coming sale one of these must buy the other out. The starting price is named at \$4,000. The church which does not buy will proceed to build a new place of worship. For a great while these congregations have held alternate services in the present house.

After the battle of Germantown, in 1777, General Washington and his troops camped on the old Fort Hill, on the pike below the station, the breastworks of which are still visible. It was at this time that the soldiers took possession of St. Thomas' Episcopal church, in which they were quartered for some months. The church was then 60 years old. During their stay in this sacred edifice the records were destroyed. After coming here General Washington proceeded to Valley Forge. The "sons of Revolution" have placed stones at both points.

The following township ticket was named by the Republicans of the West district:

Auditor, C. A. Yeakel.
School Directors, F. W. Lockwood, John Conard.
Supervisors, Jesse J. Kirk, Lemuel G. Johnson.
Assistant Assessors, John Conard, Harry Gilmore.
Town Clerk, Wm. P. Ely.
Tax Collector, Wm. P. Ely.

Spring Mill.

Thomas Ramsey Jr. is recovering from a serious illness.

James Blackburn is having a two-story addition put to his house.

Tony Lynch and Michael Comber were the conferees to the district convention held at Mewhinneys hotel on Wednesday.

William Little has begun the erection of a building 40x60 feet opposite his office. It will be used as a flour and feed store house.

Mr. Joseph Keenan wore a smile a yard wide on Wednesday. It's a boy—the first child. He is busy receiving congratulations.

The following ticket was named by the Democrats of the West district:

Town Clerk, Wm. Walsh.
School Director, Jos. Wilkinson.
Judge, M. McDonald, Jr.
Inspector, Daniel Waters.

Michael Comber was endorsed by the voters for supervisor, but the township convention selected Albert Goshen. Mr. Comber would have made a splendid supervisor and it is to be regretted he was not selected.

One of the greatest society events that ever took place in Spring Mill was the marriage of Miss Mary, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Smith to Joseph A. Bottoe on Wednesday evening. The ceremony was performed in St. Matthews Church by Rev. Father Kinsman. Miss Katie Smith was bridesmaid and Mr. John Arnold attended Mr. Bottoe. After the ceremony a reception was held at the residence of the bride's parents, that was attended by over 200 persons. Many handsome and useful presents were received. Mr. Bottoe is manager of Steels liquor store on Chestnut street, Philadelphia. They will reside in Spring Mill.

A large number of friends of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lentz of Spring Mill gave them a surprise party on Monday evening. Among those present were: Harry Pierce and wife, Charles T. James and wife, John Y. Sines and wife, C. Bowman and wife, J. B. Smith, Robert B. Jay, wife and daughters—Misses Olive and Lizzie; H. C. Hecksher and wife, Misses Alice Biddle, Carrie Ober, Emma Egbert, Stella Lentz, Lottie Lentz, Laura Bell, Millie Oberholzer; Messrs. Harry Bennett, Harvey W. Lentz, George Rambo, Charles C. Huber, Arthur Watts, Samuel C. Sommers, John R. Sedgewick, G. W. Lentz and wife, John Bailey and wife, Thomas Stock and wife.

New Discovery.

Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure is used by vapor inhalation and is the only medicine of the kind ever put on the market. By inhalation the medicine is not poured into the stomach and thence sent wandering through the system. But by inhalation the medicine is applied directly to the diseased organ and the only way to reach the effected parts in the nose. Every bottle is guaranteed by the druggist. Price \$1 per bottle. Guaranteed to cure. For sale by all druggists.

It's USED DIFFERENT FROM ANY OTHER MEDICINE.

Our advertising agents and all druggists are instructed to return the money to any one who fails to be cured by Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure. Price one dollar for 3 months' treatment. This is saying a great deal, but it has never failed. For sale by all druggists, or address

THE MAYERS DRUG CO.,
Oakland, Md.

Lane's Family Medicine Moves the Bowels

Each day. Most people need to use

Church Conference.

THE HEAVENLY RECRUITS ASSOCIATION
HELD A CONFERENCE IN WEST CONSHOHOCKEN.

The tenth annual Conference of the Heavenly Recruits Association of Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Indiana began a two days' session yesterday, in Ebenezer Mission, in West Conshohocken on Wednesday.

The sessions were presided over by C. W. Ruth, Presiding Elder of the Conference. Nineteen churches and missions are represented.

An election for officers resulted in the choice of:

C. W. Haas, Secretary.
J. Trumbauer, Treasurer.
A. Canfield, Assistant Secretary.
A. D. Buck, Assistant Treasurer.

The following were the delegates:

Bethel, Philadelphia—L. F. Haas, pastor; James Stratton and William Sturtz, delegates.

Mt. Zion, Chester—J. Trumbauer, pastor; Wm. Riley and Elijah Mostellar, delegates.

Ebenezer, West Conshohocken—J. H. Knox, pastor; Horace Cassey and E. Charnelain, delegates.

Free Gospel, Auburn—C. W. Haas, pastor; A. Lindermuth and L. Shoppel, delegates.

Bethany, Freeland—H. M. Lengel, pastor; Thomas Barger and Wm. Barger, delegates.

Sandy Run—H. M. Lengel, pastor; Wm. Marks and Edward Lester, delegates.

Wilmington, Delaware—James Redgraves, pastor; Alvard Card and Robert Valentine, delegates.

Keane, N. Reading—Wm. P. Austin, pastor; Aaron Z. Rhoads and D. Winkler, delegates.

Darby, Pa.—George Renshaw, pastor; R. L. Tyler and J. Biecher, delegates.

Norristown, Pa.—A. Canfield, pastor; J. Duttill and B. Miles, delegates.

Gallagherville, Pa.—L. Eckert, pastor. Potteown, Pa.—H. P. Jones, pastor; G. Pryer and Z. Gresh, delegates.

Indiana—Boela Leisner, C. C. Brown, pastor; P. Wisler and F. Scott, delegates.

Elim, Ind.—C. C. Brown; M. Scott and Charles Dougherty, delegates.

Hobbs, Ind.—A. D. Buck, pastor; Thomas Devering and J. Blackburn, delegates.

Hillsburg, Ind.—A. D. Buck, pastor. Tipton, Ind.—J. J. McIntosh, pastor; H. B. Kelly and L. Goens, delegates.

Winfall, Ind.—J. J. McIntosh, pastor. Motions were carried to the effect that no person can receive a license in the Heavenly Recruits Association who is a member of a secret organization; nor can one who is not in sympathy with, or teacher of our Articles of Faith.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Trux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Wadding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

All kinds of Society Badges in stock and made to order at Ray's jewelry store

Coughing Leads to Consumption.
Kemp's Balsam will stop cough at once

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOR RENT.—A desirable house containing eight rooms; side and back yards. Also a barn and well of water on Fifth avenue between Fayette and Maple Streets. Apply to MRS. REILLY.

FOR RENT.—Desirable house containing eight rooms; side and back yards. Also a barn and well of water on Fifth avenue between Fayette and Maple Streets. Apply to MRS. REILLY.

FOR RENT.—Eight room house, No. 824 Fayette street. Apply to C. COX, No. 900 Fayette street.

WANTED.—A Tax Collector for the borough of Conshohocken. Apply to FRANK COLLINS, Chairman of Ways and Means Committee.

STUDY GERMAN with "Germania." A Magazine for the Study of the German Language and Literature. Highly recommended by eminent professors of German and the press as the best effort yet made to assist students of German and to interest them in their pursuit.

Subscription Price \$2.00 Single Copies 20 cents. GERMANIA, Manchester, N. H. 1196t

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of *Levati Facias* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Montgomery county, to me directed will be sold at public sale on

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 21st, 1894, at 2 o'clock p. m. in Court Room No. 2 at the Court House in the Borough of Norristown, said county, the following described real estate:

All that certain message and lot of land situated on the southwest side of the Schuylkill or Levering Mill road, in the township of Lower Merion, said county, containing in front on said Mill road forty-one feet two inches and twenty-fourths in length or depth southwestwardly of that width, between parallel lines at right angles to said Schuylkill or Levering Mill road, on the northwest line thereof one hundred and twenty-five feet and on the southeast line thereof one hundred and thirty-three feet, eight inches, more or less, to the centre line of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad.

The improvements are a 2 story stone dwelling house 30 feet 6 inches by 2 feet 6 inches, with a 2 story stone back building attached, 20 feet 6 inches by 16 feet, 3 rooms and stairway on 1st floor, 3 rooms and bath room on 2nd floor, the rooms on 3rd floor, cellar, a one story frame store building 18 feet by 41 feet, post office in store, chicken house and other out buildings.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of John A. Kelly, and to be sold by ALBERT D. SIMPSON, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Norristown, Pa. January 20, 1894.

An Ordinance.

An ordinance by the local authorities of the Borough of Conshohocken permitting the Conshohocken Railway Company to build and operate its road by electric motors to be supplied from overhead wires or with such other electrical equipment as said Railway Company shall deem expedient, and to erect and maintain poles to support said wires within the limits of the said borough on the streets hereafter named:

Be ordained and enacted by the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of Conshohocken in Town Council assembled, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by the authority of the same.

Section I. That permission be and the same is hereby granted to the Conshohocken Railway Company to operate the said Pennsylvania road with electric motors supplied from overhead wires or with such other electrical equipment as said railway company shall deem expedient.

Section II. That said Conshohocken Railway Company is hereby authorized and empowered to enter upon, construct and operate its railway, and to erect and maintain poles, suitable for supporting wires for supplying electric power on and along the following named streets, to-wit: on Fayette street throughout its whole length from Matison Ford Bridge to the east borough line, on Hector street throughout its whole length from the southeast borough line to Fayette Street; on Elm Street from the Southeast borough line to Elm Street Bridge; on Spring Street from Fayette Street to Spring Mill Avenue; on Fayette Street to the Southeast borough line in said borough; and to plant poles for the purpose of said railway to run wires on or to use any other poles or supports now or hereafter to be erected for the purpose of attaching wires and making circuits for furnishing electric power and equipment to said road; and to erect and maintain overhead electric trolley wires and the necessary supports therefor, above the roadway of the said streets, lanes and alleys, above which the said wires are to be laid, but nothing in this ordinance shall be construed to allow said company to lay its track upon any street not herein designated by name.

Section III. That all poles erected under the provision of this ordinance shall be erected under the supervision and control of the Town Council of said borough. Said poles shall be straight and smooth, and shall be painted from top to bottom, and as few in number as possible, and the poles of any other company shall be used whenever the consent of such other company can be obtained.

Section IV. That said trolley wires and all other wires shall be at least eighteen feet above the surface of the ground, and that two guard wires be placed above said trolley wires to protect the same from other falling wires.

Section V. That the rails used shall be flat or girder rails, except on curves and shall be of the usual character used in the construction of such railways, and of sufficient surface for the use of wagon wheels. Said rails shall be 2 1/2 inches. Said rails and turnouts shall be so laid as to present the least practical obstruction to wagons and vehicles.

The track of said Company shall be laid in the middle of the street and no turnouts shall be placed on Fayette street between Matison Ford Bridge and Hector street, and between Fayette street and Cherry street on Hector street, and on Elm street from Fayette street to the Elm street bridge.

Section VI. That whenever and as often as the roadway of any street on which the tracks of said railway company are laid shall hereafter be paved by said borough, the said railway company shall be liable to pay to said borough for the space between its rails and for one foot outside each rail, being a strip of seven feet in width, the actual cost of paving said strip.

Section VII. The said railway company shall keep in good repair from time to time and at all times and at their own expense, that portion of the streets upon which its tracks are laid between its rails and one foot outside each rail. And upon its failure to keep such space in repair the council of said borough having first given thirty days written notice so to do may repair the same at the expense of the said railway company. And in winter time remove the snow and ice falling or accumulating on the streets between its tracks.

Section VIII. That if any portion of the tracks of said railway company within said borough (except such parts as may be intended for use for summer travel exclusively) shall not be used for railway purposes for at least nine consecutive months in any one year, the running of at least one car each hour from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. on each and every day, the right to use said tracks so unused and the street whereupon the same is laid shall be forfeited, and said company shall remove its tracks, poles and wires immediately from said streets, and upon failure of said company to so remove its tracks, poles and wires, the council of said borough having first given thirty days written notice to said company to remove such tracks, poles and wires, may remove the same at the expense of said Company. Provided however, that failure to use the tracks by reason of obstruction caused by the weather, or by obstruction in the streets or unavoidable accident, shall not work a forfeiture.

Section IX. That the Railway Company shall, in case of snow, level it so that carriages and wagons shall drive over it.

Section X. That the speed of cars shall not exceed eight miles per hour; that the fare for a continuous ride within the borough limits shall not be more than five cents.

Section XI. That no existing ordinance shall be in any way altered, modified or repealed by the provisions of this ordinance. And that said Railway Company shall at all times indemnify and save harmless the said borough of, and from all and every claim for damages to person and property which may arise from the construction of said railway or the maintenance and operation of said Company.

Section XII. That said railroad company shall actually begin the construction of its road within one year from the enactment of this ordinance, and have its railway equipped and in operation within two years from the time this ordinance becomes operative, unless the time shall be extended by authority of the borough assembly.

Section XIII. In consideration of the exclusive right to operate a street railway within said borough, the said Conshohocken Railway Company shall pay into the treasury of Conshohocken, the sum of one thousand dollars before the Burgess shall sign this ordinance.

Section XIV. That before this ordinance shall become operative the written consent of the said company, attested by its President and Secretary, shall be filed with the clerk of Council stating that all conditions and provisions of this ordinance are accepted by said company.

Section XV. That said railway shall be a single track line (except as to turnouts) on the aforesaid streets.

Enacted into an Ordinance at the Council Chambers this 10th day of January A.D. 1894.

GEORGE N. HIGLEY, Burgess.

Attest: WM. HAYWOOD, Clerk.

The Conshohocken Railway Company hereby consents to this ordinance and accepts all its conditions and provisions.

Witness the seal of said Company this 10th day of January, A. D., 1894. Conshohocken Railway Company. J. W. SHEPP, Pres. D. B. SHEPP, Secy.

Go to their Attorney. DAVID H. ROSE, Conshohocken, Pa.

F. L. BOUCOT, Grocer, Hector and Ash Sts.

This Coupon is good for FIVE CENTS, Provided that you buy ONE DOLLARS WORTH OF GROCERIES FOR CASH.

F. L. BOUCOT. Cut this out and bring it with you.

Try "Java Coffee Cakes" something entirely new in the cake line.

Panama and California.

A LETTER FROM W. E. DAVIS ABOUT HIS TRIP.

I have reached San Francisco all right, and I think greatly improved. We left New York 1 p. m., December 20th. A tug towed us from the dock into the channel and under the charge of pilot to Sandy Hook we left the United States.

We passed Cape Hatteras Thursday, and I felt all right, but Friday I didn't want any dinner and it was Sunday noon lunch before I sat at the table again. It now had become warm; the thermometer being about eighty five. It rains about five or six times a day about fifteen minutes; then a rainbow comes out and then sunshine until next shower.

The first land we saw was the Watling Island; the next was the eastern shore of Cuba which we passed on Sunday and arrived at Colon on Wednesday morning.

After breakfast we went ashore and took in the town, it is old looking, and the buildings are very dilapidated. The inhabitants are Spanish Negroes and Indians, the Negroes and Indians are barefooted and the women do not wear much clothes, excepting when dressed up, then they wear apparel of every conceivable color in very bright hues.

Mr. Campbell, Mr. McCullagh and myself tried to buy some silk shirts. The chief engineer had shown us some that he paid two dollars for but we didn't find any thing to suit, all were very gaudy colors and fancy embroidered work. The merchants here ask you about two prices for anything you want and you have to dicker for all purchases.

We were to leave Colon 1.30 p. m., but after being shifted up and down for an hour we got away.

On the outskirts of Colon we saw the Panama Canal. There were hundreds of acres of machinery; locomotives, dredges, railroad iron, cars, steamboats, tugs, scows and lots of other material used in the work. There were forty-seven miles of this machinery lying on both sides of the track from Colon to Panama. I do not believe there is as much machinery in Philadelphia and the Schuylkill Valley as there is along this abandoned canal. Almost every mile there is a deserted village formerly occupied by laborers of the Canal Company. From fifty to one hundred one-story houses with galvanized corrugated iron roofs, is about the size of each village.

The machinery is said to be the finest and most costly of its kind in the world.

Imagine a dredge about the size of the Elizabeth Furnace, with a plane like it on which two trucks run. On these planes run a series of endless buckets, each bucket holding about a cartload.

There are hundreds of these and miles and miles of railroad track for the dirt cars along the line of the Panama Railroad.

About half way across the isthmus, where we stopped for water, the whole village turned out to see the train and tried to sell fruit and cakes to the passengers.

The natives of Panama are very scantily clad. The men wear two garments, a shirt and pantaloons; the women wear low-necked dresses having no sleeves and a very short skirt. The children wear nothing at all.

This is their every day attire. When dressed in their best each one seems to try to out-do the other in gaudy colors.

No one does any work there, I didn't see any cultivated ground on the isthmus.

The scenery is wild and grand; mountains and deep ravines abound on every side, but everything is green and fresh-looking.

As you approach Panama the villas of the wealthy residents are seen on the mountains along the outskirts of the town. All of these mountains are the shape of a cone; one can drive almost on a level around the base of many of them.

We arrived at Panama at five o'clock on the evening of December 27th.

Panama is a quaint, old Spanish city. The plaza is a large open square in the center of it. Public buildings are on one side, a very old cathedral on another, and a hotel and business houses on the others.

The streets of the city are very narrow, only two or three are wide enough for two wagons to pass. On one of the widest street there is an electric street car line.

At the Pacific end of the canal we saw sheds of immense size filled with machinery, and also about twenty steamboats, all in a very dilapidated condition. I pushed my umbrella ferule through the iron hull of a large steamboat.

The houses for the superintendents and bosses, and there are hundreds of them along the canal, are the finest on the isthmus.

We passed a cemetery filled entirely with those who worked on the canal; there were several hundred graves in it, and each one contains eighty bodies.

We left Panama at three p. m. on December 29th. The ocean was as smooth as the Delaware River.

We reached La Libertad on January 1st. As we were leaving this place on the evening of the next day we saw an eruption of the volcano Alcos. It was thirty miles inland but the fiery top of the volcano could be plainly seen. Every few minutes it would belch out thousands of tons of rock and red hot lava, making one of the grandest sights I had ever seen.

We arrived at San Jose, on January 4th. This was the prettiest place we had seen since we left home. It reminded me of a New Jersey sea shore resort.

The harbor of Acapulco is one of the most beautiful places I ever saw. It seemed as if we were on a lake of about two miles in diameter entirely surrounded by mountains two thousand feet high. At the foot of the mountain the town is located.

The town is a quaint picturesque place, about two hundred years behind the United States.

Surrounding the bay at the base of the mountains are cocoanut groves, in which you can see the thatched huts of the natives.

We reached San Francisco after a voyage of thirty days. This is a bustling city, having a number of large buildings. Many of the streets have grades on them as steep and longer than Bullock avenue.

Church Notes

Rev. T. C. Brewster will preach in the Odd Fellows Hall, West Conshohocken, on Sunday morning and evening.

Methodist Church Notes.

Preaching next Sunday 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. by the minister, Geo. S. Broadbent, Sunday School at 9 a. m. J. W. Drummond, Superintendent.

Junior Epworth League at 2.30 p. m. Miss Clara Thomas, Superintendent and Miss Ella Campbell, Mr. George DeHaven and Miss Lizzie Pitman, Assistant Superintendents.

The Epworth League meeting at 6.30 p. m. in the lecture room will have as its topic, "Deborah's Zeal for God."

The morning preaching service will have as its theme, "Propitiation for the Sins of the whole World." It is also the monthly sacramental occasion and collection for the Poor. The evening subject will be, "The Crown of Endurance."

On Monday evening next, 7.30 o'clock under the auspices of The Epworth League, The Rev. Jay Benson Hamilton, D. D. will deliver his lecture, "The Itinerant Camp Fire," in this church. Dr. Hamilton is a logical, eloquent and entertaining speaker. He has given himself to the work of the Veteran Ministers Relief Association which is composed of prominent and influential laymen from various parts of the church. The lecture will be free, a silver basket collection to cover expenses.

The lecture will be illustrated by stories from real life, humorous, pathetic, dramatic, such as

The horse with a Soul.
How the Sausage Spoiled the Sermon.
The Sermon in a Saloon.
The Dominies Free Lunch Counter.
The Parson's wife, the Chief of Police.
The Preacher's baby, the only one in town.

The Head Minister.
Old Chris and little Tot.
The old Veterans of the war of the Rebellion may enjoy these recitals of heroism in the campaigns of the soldiers of the cross. The young people may appreciate more highly the rich spiritual privileges that they enjoy from the revelations of self denial in laying the foundations of our great religious enterprises.

Weekly prayer meeting every Wednesday evening, 7.30 o'clock.

Pastors class for bible study and study of church doctrines and government on Thursday evening of next week.

Strangers and all others cordially welcome to all our church services and to the lecture named above.

Baptist Church Notes.

Services in the Baptist Church as follows: preaching at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. by the Pastor, Rev. E. A. Rook.

Morning Subject "Do Baptists believe in Close Communion because they are bigoted, or because it is scriptural?" Communion after the service. Evening Subject, Leaving Egypt.

Sabbath School at 9.00 a. m.

Sabbath evening prayer meeting at 6.30.

Church prayermeeting on Wednesday evening at 7.30.

Christian Endeavor Friday evening at 7.30

All cordially invited.

Presbyterian Church.

The following will be the speakers next week:

Monday night, Rev. S. M. Keeler, Jeffersonville.

Tuesday night, Rev. C. E. Burns, Mann-yunk.

Wednesday night, Rev. C. R. Broadhead, Eagleville.

Thursday night, Rev. E. A. Rook, Conshohocken.

Friday night, Rev. Chas. Collins, D. D. Rev. J. F. Sheppard on Sunday morning will preach about "Winning Souls."

Ten days loss of time on account of sickness and a doctor bill to pay, is anything but pleasant for a man of a family to contemplate, whether he is a laborer, mechanic, merchant or publisher. Jas. O. Jones, publisher of the Leader, Mexico, Texas, was sick in bed for ten days with the grip during its prevalence a year or two ago. Later in the season he had a second attack. He says: "In the latter case I used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy with considerable success, I think, only being in bed a little over two days. The second attack I am satisfied would have been equally as bad as the first, but for the use of this remedy." It should be born in mind that the grip is much the same as a very severe cold and requires precisely the same treatment. When you wish to cure a cold quickly and effectively give this remedy a trial. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by T. F. McCoy drugist, Conshohocken, and J. Rufus Barr, West Conshohocken.

GRAVES OF INDIANS.

ABORIGINAL CEMETERIES WHERE GOOD WARRIORS SLEEP.

Barbaric Golgothas Where the White Men Cease From Troubling and the Redskins Are at Rest—The Lonely Tomb of a Pale-face Pioneer.

Travelers along the Columbia and Puget sound, and on north through British Columbia and Alaska, occasionally observe queer Indian sepulchers and learn therefrom a little about the burial customs of the aborigines of those regions, but scarcely gain more than an inkling. From the stone cairns along the bluffs of Snake river, the elevated platforms in the treeless valleys, to the canoe graves amid the branches of giant firs, the elaborate deathhouses with their guardian totem poles, and the funeral pyres of the Alaskans, he finds a great variety of burial methods, yet all conserving the same purpose—that of an effort so to dispose of the dead warrior that he shall find entrance to the spirit land and be properly equipped for enjoyment of its pleasures.

One idea seems to be common to all tribes, no matter how widely scattered, and that is that the future state shall be a continuous enjoyment of what they consider the highest pleasures of this life. For this reason the dead Indian is buried with his weapons of war and the chase, and oftentimes his dogs and horses are killed and buried with him.

The disposing of the body above ground is the almost universal custom, partially, no doubt, because earth burial involves labor an Indian has neither the inclination nor the tools to perform, but chiefly because the deceased may the more easily reach the happy hunting grounds.

Along the deep canyons of Snake river, in the absence of timber, cairns of loose rocks are built above the dead body and its accompanying accessories. These little mounds of rock may be seen high up on the canyon's side. In the adjacent rockless and treeless valleys bodies are elevated upon scaffolds supported by poles cut from the slender cottonwoods that fringe the streams. Here it is no unusual sight to see the dead body of an Indian securely lashed upright upon a pony and arrayed in feathers and gaudy blankets, the pony trotting along with his inanimate burden toward the burial place.

In the Columbia river there are several islands that have been used exclusively for burial places for many years, probably for centuries. One of these is Coffin rock, near Kalama, seen by passengers on all steamers plying between Portland and Astoria. Here thousands of Indians have found sepulture. Farther up, between the Cascades and The Dalles, is the famous Memaloose island, a burial ground from time immemorial. The name is a word of the Chinook jargon, signifying Dead Island. Upon this island are heaps of grinning skulls and unassorted bones, the rough wooden sheds once built for their protection having long since succumbed to the disintegrating power of the elements.

Adjacent to one of these deathhouses rises an elegant granite and marble monument erected to the memory of Victor Tveit, a pioneer of Oregon widely known throughout the Pacific coast. He was an old resident of The Dalles, and upon his death, some 10 years ago, was at his own special request buried among the bones of generations of Indians who were laid to rest long before the white men were known on this coast. Farther down the stream is Bradford's island, also covered with bones and skulls.

In Puget sound there is an island similarly used and known locally as "Burial island." The various tribes about Puget sound and the inland seas stretching northward toward Alaska often utilize the canoe of the dead warrior for a coffin. His carefully wrapped body, with bow and spear, is deposited in the "canon" and placed on a platform high in the branches of a tree or raised on poles.

Farther north these deathhouses are still more elaborate. On Shell island, at Fort Rupert, near the upper end of Vancouver island, B. C., there is an Indian cemetery of considerable pretensions, consisting of huge canoes and deathhouses of various styles of architecture. These northern tribes also erect huge carved images and totem poles by their deathhouses. They have considerable skill in carving.

A tradition of the Columbia river Indians will illustrate the belief of the aborigines in the activity of the spirits of their departed friends.

The greatest demigod of all was Speelyai, the coyote. At one time the people were dying at a rapid rate, and there was great mourning. What-a-ma, the eagle, who had lost many friends, was told by Speelyai that the dead would not always remain in spirit land, but, like the brown and dead leaves of autumn, would come to earth again with the opening buds and flowers of spring. What-a-ma was not willing to wait until spring, and persuaded the coyote to go with him to spirit land and bring them back at once. After many days they came to a great water, on the other side of which was a large village.

Spirits conducted them across the water, and they entered the principal house of the village, which was lighted by the moon, and this luminary was guarded by a monster frog that had jumped to it from the earth. Speelyai killed the frog and swallowed the moon, leaving the house in darkness. In the confusion that ensued What-a-ma caught the spirits and confined them in a large box. Speelyai put the box on his shoulders, and the two invaders started back for the land of the living. Soon the spirits in the box began to come to life, and Speelyai's burden grew too heavy for him to carry. Thinking they were so far from the spirit land that the ghosts could not find their way back again, Speelyai lifted the lid and let them out. They vanished immediately and returned to the land of the dead. What-a-ma was much disappointed, but said when the buds opened in the spring he would try again, but the coyote said it was better to let the dead remain where they were. Had not Speelyai opened the box the dead would now come to life every spring, according to the belief of those who put their faith in the legend.—San Francisco Examiner.

2,225,672.

These figures represent the number of bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which were sold in the United States from March, 91 to March, 92. Two Million, Two Hundred and Twenty-Eight Thousand, Six Hundred and Seventy-Two bottles sold in one year, and each and every bottle was sold on a positive guarantee that money would be refunded if satisfactory results did not follow its use. The secret of its success plain. It never disappoints and can always be depended on as the very best remedy for Coughs, Colds, etc. Price 50 c. and \$1.00 At McCoy's Drugstore and J. Rufus Barr, of Conshohocken.

THE THIRST OF PLANTS.

Enormous Quantities of Water Pumped Up From the Soil by the Roots.

Haberlandt has calculated that an acre of rye, during its growth and development, absorbs 334 tons of water per acre; oats require 570 tons and wheat 480.

The water, sucked or pumped up by the roots from the soil, traverses the tissues of the plant, depositing nutriment therein and finally is evaporated by the leaves. This process is called transpiration. As the soil furnishes the supply of water, that supply, in order that the plant can develop itself normally, ought to equal at least the volume of water given off by the leaves. Should this equilibrium be broken, the leaves droop, become dried and fall. Not only does the plant languish during an insufficient supply of water, but the energy of its green matter cells decreases. The assimilation of carbon ceases, and the growth of the plant is stopped. It is the same in rearing stock. If badly fed the animal will be stunted.

The transpiration of the plant is 10 times greater in presence of full light than in obscurity, and during dull, cloudy weather the transpiration is one-half less than under the direct action of the solar rays. Judge, then, of the suffering of vegetation when rain is absent and the sky clear and the sunlight continuous. The only resource the plant has, in the absence of an artificial supply of water by irrigation, is to send its roots tapering deep into the soil. Professor Deherain has traced the rootlets of wheat to a depth of 80 inches in the soil.

The botanist Wolkens corroborates these views still more forcibly in the course of his voyage in Egypt and Arabia. One of the salient characteristics of the roots of plants in the desert is the enormous length of their roots. Plants whose height above the surface of the soil never exceed the length of a hand have the root at the neck as thick as the thumb, tapering to the volume of the little finger at the depth of 2 yards. It is to their vast descending rootlets that the plants of the desert owe their existence and are able to fight the burning heat, which would cause a branch of the same plant, if detached, to fade in the course of five minutes.

Irrigation then furnishes to plants their requisite humidity, and thus insures regular and increased development. In the south of France and in the north of Italy the judicious and abundant supply of water to herbage lands insures considerable but not extraordinary yields. Thus in the Department of Vaucluse six tons of hay per acre are secured, which at 100 francs per ton means a money receipt of 600 francs. In the same region five to six cuttings of lucern are obtained, representing a total of eight tons.

In parts of Provence the land irrigated possesses a value five times superior to that which is unirrigated.

Parallel results exist in Lombardy. In the little village of Orange, in the south of France, the local stream is utilized by flour and other mills during the week days. On Sunday the water irrigates 650 acres. Were it allowed to flow every day over arid soils that need to slake their thirst, 4,800 acres in all could thus yield more enormous results in a year than the mean annual revenue of the mills, which is only 30,000 francs.—Paris Cor. Our Grange Homes.

Novel Railway Device.

Successful use appears to be made of the novel automatic device lately introduced on some of the German railways for ascertaining and definitely indicating defects existing in the track. The principle of the apparatus, as explained, is based on the fact that every low point or other similar defect on the line of the track causes a shock of greater or less intensity in a car passing over it. The arrangement of the apparatus in the inspection car is such that, if the shock exceeds a certain degree of intensity, a squirting device is brought into operation, and from which either a red or a blue liquid is sprayed over the roadbed, making stripes from 1 foot to 7 feet long and about 2 inches wide—the track sections requiring any attention being thus very plainly marked. Such an apparatus, it is said, locates defects not ordinarily detected by a track walker and affords early and timely evidence of imperfections in the roadbed.—New York Sun.

The Old Clock on the Stairs.

Ernest Longfellow, a son of the great poet, has a token of remembrance of his father at his home in Magnolia which money cannot buy. It is nothing more or less than "The Old Clock on the Stairs" made famous by his father.

The clock was formerly owned by Thomas Gold Appleton, and at his death the heirs, of which one was Captain Nathan Appleton, thinking the clock was of particular value to Ernest Longfellow on account of his father's connection with the ancient timepiece, donated it to the son of the poet, so that it now adorns a nook in the stairs of his house at Magnolia.—Boston Herald.

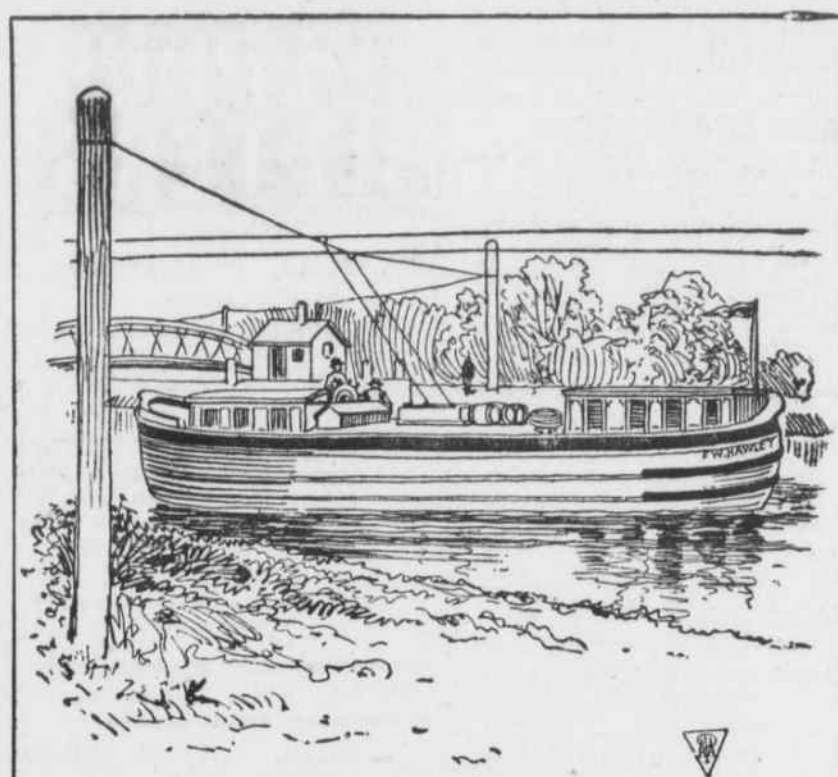
Strength and Health.

If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If "LaGrippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50c. at McCoy's Drug Store and J. Rufus Barr, of West Conshohocken.

Facts Worth Knowing.

In all diseases of the nasal mucous membrane the remedy used must be non-irritating. Nothing satisfactory can be accomplished with douches, snuffs, powders or astringents because they are irritating, do not thoroughly reach the effected surfaces and should be abandoned as worse than failures. A multitude of persons who had for years born all the worry and pain that catarrh can inflict testify to radical and permanent cure wrought by Ely's Cream Balm. Your druggist has it.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.



THE FIRST ELECTRIC CANAL BOAT.

The first canal boat run by electricity was recently given a trial trip on the Erie Canal. A speed of four or five miles an hour was developed. The boat was run much in the same manner as an electric car. Two trolleys and two trolley wires were used.

New Domestic Goods.

WE are offering a full line of STANDARD DOMESTIC GOODS, at prices never before reached and will give all our customers a chance to secure them at the low price

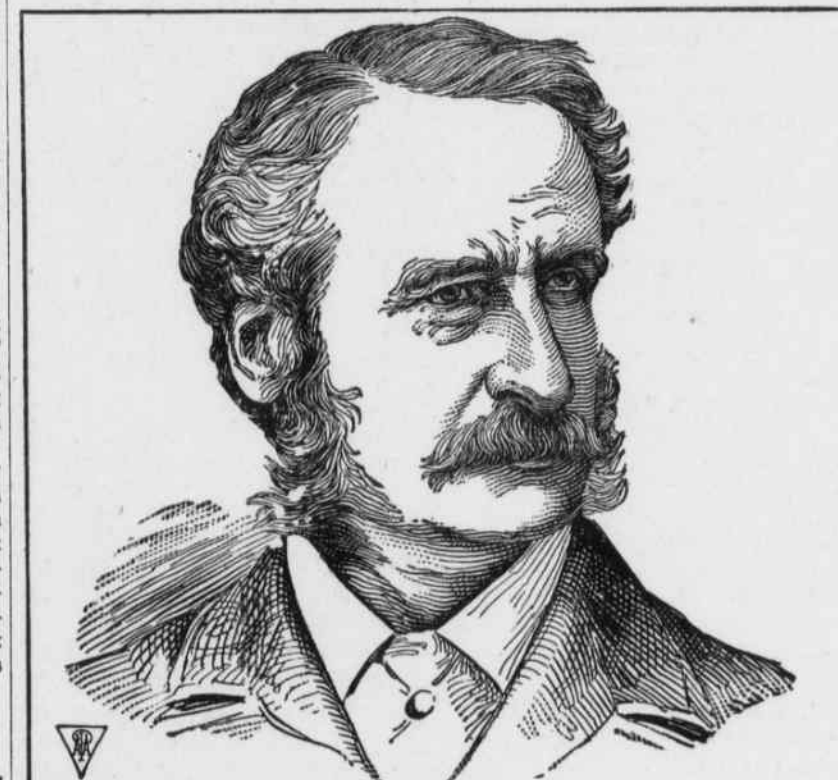
See the following:
Fruit of Loom Muslin, - - - - 8 cts.
Hill Muslin, - - - - 7 cts.
Forestdale, - - - - 7 cts.
Fearless, - - - - 7 cts.
Pillow Case Muslin, - - - - 10 and 12 cts.
Sheeting, - - - - 20 " 25 cts.
Light Calico Prints - - - - 5 cts.
Dark " " - - - - 5 and 6 cts.
Tickings, - - - - 12 1/2 cts.
Toilet Toweling, - - - - 4 and 5 cts.

A new line of DRESS CHINTZES in dress patterns, at 10 and 12 cts.

A fine lot of Lancaster Ginghams. A new lot of Outing Cloth, 10 cts., fine styles.

A large lot of Cashmere Dress Patterns. The above are all new goods just opened at the New Years lowest quotations, together with lots of other new things. Come and see our Stock as we always have lots of new goods, at the old popular stand.

J. P. DeHaven,
Fayette St., Conshohocken



WHEELER H. PECKHAM.

Wheeler H. Peckham, recently nominated for Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court, vice W. B. Hornblower, rejected by the Senate, is also a member of the so called "anti-snapper" faction of the New York Democracy. He is a well known corporation lawyer, an ex-member of Tammany Hall, and was one of the attorneys who prosecuted Tweed. He is 61 years of age and was born in Albany, N. Y.

Blood

should be rich to insure health. Poor blood means Anæmia; diseased blood means Scrofula.

Scott's
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the Cream of Cod-liver Oil, enriches the blood; cures Anæmia, Scrofula, Coughs, Colds, Weak Lungs, and Wasting Diseases. Physicians, the world over, endorse it.

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