

The Evening Herald.

VOL. VI.—NO. 135.

SHENANDOAH, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1891.

ONE CENT.

THE SUREST ROAD TO WEALTH IS THROUGH LIBERAL ADVERTISING

CONVENTION CALL.

To the Republican Electors of Pennsylvania:
After consultation and correspondence with members of the Republican State Committee, and by their direction, I hereby give notice that the Republicans of Pennsylvania, by their duly chosen representatives, will meet in State Convention at Harrisburg, Wednesday, August 19, 1891, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of planning in nomination candidates for the offices of State Treasurer and Auditor General, for the nomination of eighteen candidates for Delegates-at-Large to the Constitutional Convention provided for in the Act of Assembly approved June 18, 1891, and for the transaction of such other business as may be presented.
Notice is especially directed to the fact that, in accordance with the provisions of the last mentioned act, each Senatorial district is entitled to a representation of three delegates in said Constitutional Convention, two of whom only can be members of the majority party in said district. The electors of each district are therefore requested to make proper nominations for delegates to said convention, the rules governing the nomination of candidates for State Senator to be applicable.
In this connection the Chairman desires to call the attention of Republican voters to the recommendation of the State Convention of 1887, that "they attain the greatest freedom in the general participation in the primaries consistent with the preservation of the party organization."
WM. H. ANDREWS, Chairman.

FOREIGNERS IN AMERICA.

The following timely editorial appeared in one of the issues of the Philadelphia Times and is republished for the benefit of our readers who failed to see it:
"Herr Cahensly is one of those foreign cranks who occasionally rise up to give a sort of justification for the revival of Native Americanism. His petition to the Pope for appointment of National Bishops—which means those who speak and will continue to speak the language of the country from which those under their charge have emigrated—indicates a desire to perpetuate and maintain in this country foreign communities speaking their native language, maintaining their native customs and preserving intact their former nationality.
"The spirit of such suggestions is dangerous to the peace of the American Republic and the perpetuity of American institutions. Up to this time this country has given refuge and welcome to 15,000,000 people of foreign birth to the mutual advantage of those who came and those who were already here. But the advantage to the country accrued solely from the fact that the fifteen millions and their descendants ceased to be foreigners and became Americans in language, customs, education, intent and purpose. We

can safely give refuge and welcome to other millions on the same terms, but on no other. The sore point with Cahensly seems to be that a portion of the Americanized Catholics drift away from the church. This may or may not be true, but if true the remedy must be sought in some other direction. It is the glory of the American Republic that it tolerates all religions. The foreign Catholic has the same unmolested right of faith and form of worship as the native Protestant, and will continue to have. This is as far as religious toleration can go. More should not be asked. If Catholicism fails to hold its own under such conditions the fault does not lie in republican institutions.
It is essential to the perpetuity of the American Government that its citizens shall be Americans in all that the term implies. Those who have come here with any other intent or purpose should return whence they came and if any contemplate immigration with the purpose of remaining foreigners after they come they should abandon their intention. They are not wanted and will not be welcomed. This condition is vital and will be insisted on. The proposal of Herr Cahensly is squarely antagonistic to this vital essential, in spite of his labored and twisted logic to prove the contrary.
"Fortunately the Pope is a wiser man than Herr Cahensly, and has signified his intention to refuse the latter's petition. This should set at rest all fears of danger from the existence of a perpetual foreign population in our midst. The Germans, Italians, Poles and others who continue to come to our shores will continue in the future, as in the past, to lose their nationality and become Americans. The Catholic authorities will encourage them to do this, and will frown upon all propositions to the contrary. There is no more loyal American in America than Cardinal Gibbons, and his suggestions will doubtless continue to have greater weight with the Papal See than those of a score of foreign Cahenslys."

Oh, What a Cough.
Will you heed the warning? The signal signs of the sure approach of that more terrible disease, Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents, to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Sibbald's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves Croup and Whooping Cough at once. Mothers do not be without it. For Lame Back, Sore or Throat, use Sibbald's Porous Plaster. Sold by C. H. Hagenbuch, N. E. corner Main and Lloyd streets.

A New Business.
P. J. Cleary has opened a store in the Ferguson's building, on East Centre street, and is prepared to furnish the local trade with fine leather and shoe findings and all kinds of shoemaker's supplies. His stock is a large one and well equipped to fully supply all demands of the trade. 5-15-91

A CONTRIBUTOR TO THE BAND.
Shenandoah, Pa., July 10, 1891.

PERSONAL.
M. A. Ferry, of Freeland, is visiting friends in town.
Ex-Judge Walker, of Pottsville, was in town this morning.
Leo Tally, of Baltimore, Md., is visiting at Gerald McKernan's.
Miss Katie Mookler, of East Centre street, is visiting friends in Philadelphia this week.
John K. Wilson, insurance agent, of Pottsville, was attending to business in town to-day.
Capt. W. H. Jones and Postmaster W. V. Medlar, of Mahanoy City, listened to the fine concert of the Grant Band last evening, and pronounced it A No. 1.
J. H. Kester and his wife returned home last night, after spending a very pleasant two weeks visiting relatives in Luzerne and Lackawanna counties. Mr. Kester spent several days fishing while away and made several fine catches.

Ask Your Friends About It.
Your distressing cough can be cured. We know it because Kemp's Balsam within the past few years has cured so many coughs and colds in this community. Its remarkable sale has been entirely by its genuine merit. Ask some friend who has used it what he thinks of Kemp's Balsam. There is no medicine so pure, nontoxic and effective. Large bottles 60c and \$1 at all druggists.

Obituary.
Thomas Tracy, aged 24 years, died at his residence on West Centre street last night after a lingering illness. The funeral will take place on Saturday morning. High Mass will be held at the Annunciation church.

A Cure for Constipation and Headache.
Dr. Silas Lane, while in the Rocky Mountains, discovered a root that when combined with other herbs, makes an easy and certain cure for constipation. It is in the form of dry roots and leaves, and is known as Lane's Family Medicine. It will cure sick headache. For the blood, liver and kidneys, and for clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Druggists sell it at 50 cents a package.

Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills.
Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, dizziness, constipation, indigestion, flatulency, headache, children. Smallest, mildest, sweetest! 50 cents. Samples Free, at C. H. Hagenbuch's drug store.

NOW ON THE WAY.
New Oil Cloths and Brussels Carpets—
New Patterns for the Fall Trade.
AT KEITER'S.

GENERAL NEWS!

SUCCESSFUL APPLICANTS FOR FOREMEN CERTIFICATES.

ALL BUT FOURTEEN SECURE THEM

The Names of the Successful Applicants in Mine Inspector Stein's District—Personal and Other Local News.

The board of examiners of applicants for mine foremen certificates met in Pottsville yesterday and concluded the examination of the papers submitted. Of the sixty-six applicants fifty-two were successful. The following are the successful applicants in Mine Inspector Stein's district:
Thomas Whittaker, Yatesville.
Benjamin Williams, Silver Brook.
Henry F. Jevons, Shenandoah.
Charles Harter, Raven Run.
George Richardson, Maple Dale.
Thomas D. James, Wm. Penn.
John Conway, Sunfok.
Lawrence Murphy, Lost Creek.
John Schwint, Shenandoah.
Edward J. McDonald, Colorado.
Patrick Fenton, Buck Mountain.
F. H. McCormick, Shenandoah.
Samuel Platt, Wiggins.
Richard Kosby, Gilberton.
John Garvey, Gilberton.
Stephen Gerrill, Mahanoy City.
Thomas T. Williams, Andertier.
Thomas Beddow, Mahanoy City.
David Jones, St. Nicholas.

A Suggestion.

EDITOR HERALD:—"Our Band" made a great mistake in giving their concert on the east side of Main street, as the wind is invariably in the west and northwest and thereby wafts the strains of music against the building, producing a flat, instead of a sharp sound. I would suggest that the next concert be given from the awning on the northwest corner of Main and Centre streets, if permission is given by the proprietors of the building. I would also suggest that one concert be given this season from the roof of a three story building, somewhere in the center of the town. My reasons for this is that by its height above other buildings, the strains of music would be wafted to all parts of the town, and mothers and invalids would be delighted by it, as there are hundreds of such in the town who cannot leave home to attend the regular concerts. Music for the people is what we want.

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PAUL SUMMA SPEAKS.

Denial of Malicious Reports—A Reward Offered.

Mr. Editor—Dear Sir: I hear it currently rumored through the community that I exploded my own safe; and that I did it to escape creditors, and to wrongfully get the trust moneys in my safe. To all those aspersions upon me and my credit, I simply desire to say through your estimable columns, they are baseless, and are but the ignorant surmises of people who have no respect for themselves or their unfortunate neighbors. Why should I do such a thing, a crime against myself and family, a most violent, deadly branch of the peace, and which almost resulted in the death of myself and several of my household? I do not owe a penny to any one. My property in Kingston, Pa., is clear of all encumbrance. I do not owe any bills, having heretofore been able (and I hope in future) to discount my bills. Of the moneys entrusted to me for safe keeping only about fifty dollars was taken, whilst several hundred dollars belonging to other parties was left and has been since received from me by the parties. My own actual loss in cash of two hundred dollars, together with my own and my wife's watch and chains, and other estimable gift and souvenirs and destruction of my safe, and the abstraction of valuable papers, swell my loss to not less than six hundred dollars. I am making a standing reward of \$50 for the return of my watches, and of \$100 for the apprehension of any or all of the parties who perpetrated the crime.
Let any who doubt the above assertions inquire as to the facts and be convinced of their truthfulness.
Very Respectfully,
PAUL SUMMA,
Shenandoah, July 10, 1891.

Political Points.

The Chronicle replies to the HERALD's article respecting the determination of Joe Wolf's friends to make him Sheriff. The reply confirms the HERALD's statement and all the Chronicle wants to know is, "What difference does it make to Editor H. C. Boyer where the Democrats locate their candidates?" No difference, brother Helms. We have succeeded in bringing out the truth. We were simply notifying the Shenandoah Democratic aspirants for Sheriff that they had better keep their eyes open or they would be dumped by the Pottsville people and you have very graciously swallowed the bait and confirmed our statement. See?

Faults.

The article in The Colliery Engineer Pocket-Book describing faults and the methods of dealing with them is worth more than the price, which is \$2.00 bound in cloth and \$2.75 bound in leather with flap. It contains over 400 pages of the latest rules and formulae relating to coal and metal mining. Send to the Colliery Engineer Company, Scranton, Pa., for a sample copy of *The Colliery Engineer*, which in its departments, edited especially for miners, who have not had much schooling, publishes all that is needed to qualify any person to pass an examination and secure a mine foreman's certificate.

Organizing for Lakeside.

The people of Centralia have started to prepare for the Lakeside extended with a will. They have organized a choir of sixty-five excellent singers under the leadership of Samuel Davis, formerly of Wm. Penn. An organization has been formed and the following officers elected: President, Edward Reese; Secretary, Frank Kelly; Treasurer, James McCafferty. The Centralia band will also compete in the extended.

A Treat.

The open-air concert given by the Grant Cornet Band last night from the awning of the Watson House was a rare treat. People thronged the pavements in the vicinity of the hotel and each selection was heartily applauded. There were many strangers in town and their comments on the concert were highly complimentary to the band and conductor.

Notice!!

Any person or persons finding or returning to me, valuable papers which were taken from my safe, viz: Naturalization certificates, title deeds, receipts, &c., from Wilkes-Barre, Pa., and a fire insurance policy will receive a suitable reward.

PAUL SUMMA,
July 10, 1891.

A Brakeman's Loss.

John Friedensch, a Lehigh Valley brakeman, received his pay on Monday night, amounting to \$55. He made two dollars worth of purchases and lost the balance of the money while on duty on his train.

To Nervous, Debilitated Men.

If you send us your address, we will send you our illustrated pamphlet explaining all about Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt and Appliances, and their charming effects upon the nervous debilitated system, and how they will quickly restore you to vigor and manhood. Pamphlet free. If you are thus afflicted, we will send you a Belt and Appliances on a trial.

VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

Waters' Weiss beer is the best. John A. Reilly sole agent. 6-5-91

THE LISTENER.

DRIFTINGS CAUGHT BY THOSE WITH OPEN EARS.

WHAT PEOPLE THINK AND SAY.

The Listener's Notes of Current Comment—Interestingly Collected—Readable and Pity Paragraphs.



EDITOR HERALD:—Your remarks in recent issues in relation to securing a healthy boom to our town have been exceedingly suggestive and valuable. It seems perfectly clear to a looker-on, somewhat familiar with successful and enduring booms in similar places, that if the sentiment and enthusiasm of the EVENING HERALD are shared by the citizens generally, great prosperity is not prophetic, but assured. When the car of progress begins to move is the moment to put every shoulder to the wheel and give it a strong push, a long push, and a push altogether.

One special suggestion may be opportune. A frequent method of inducing manufacturers to locate in a place is to offer them some valuable advantages at the outset. The purchase of a site, the erection of a building, the equipment with machinery, the purchase of stock for beginning, and similar first steps in a manufacturing enterprise, constitute a costly move. No wonder that with such outlays confronting them men proceed cautiously, young firms especially, searching discriminatively before sticking stakes. The sympathy and substantial aid of a community are helpful at this juncture. A small advantage will tip the scales just now and plant the factory in a particular town. A little indifference and selfishness on the part of officials and leading citizens sends the incipient enterprise to the next town to locate. A call from the assessor and collector are the fire is built under the boiler is rather ungracious, and a complaint against the factory as a nuisance before the corner-stone is laid is premature. Nor is the "walk-into-my-parlor" policy of the spider a good one for a town; "catch 'em first, fessle 'em afterwards" don't pay.

The writer knows a firm of carriage manufacturers now scarcely second to any in the world, who wanted to set up in a certain town. But on proposing to buy a plot of ground favorable to their purposes, part of which was owned by the town and part by private parties, the price was held so high as to drive the manufacturers to a neighboring town where the free use of a plot for a term of twenty years was generously accorded them. The former town, then the larger of the two, is still a sleepy village and the high-priced plot is a cow pasture, while the great factory has been the chief agent in transforming the smaller village into a rich and thriving city.

Another case, known to the writer, is suggestive: A man owned six acres of land at one end of a straggling little city. He laid them off in lots and for several years tried in vain to sell them, but he did not realize enough to pay the taxes. Finally, he donated two acres to a company on condition that they establish a factory to employ fifty hands. The factory was started and within twelve months my friend had sold the balance of his lots, on some of which he had erected cottages, and pocketed a clear \$28,000.

There is, that saves at the spigot and waxes at the bung. Now Shenandoah has good deal of vacant territory, situated most desirably for manufacturing plants.

Cannot a company be organized among our moneyed men who can obtain control of some of this territory and offer, gratuitously or nearly so, building sites to manufacturers who will locate and operate in our town? Are there not several individuals who can do the same? Cannot the town also grant immunity from taxes to such for a term of years? If so, let the fact be at once widely advertised, so as to reach the notice of parties who may be on the watch for just such an opportunity. What others have done we can do.

PROGRESSIVE.
Shenandoah, July 9, 1891.

If every citizen of Shenandoah could see and realize the situation of affairs in the town as clearly as our correspondent, it

would be safe to predict that proper measures would be taken to set the wheels of progress revolving in a vigorous manner. It is surprisingly strange that men water-logged with real estate, in fact, land-poor, cannot discover the road that leads to prosperity, notwithstanding it lays directly in front of their own doorways. To-day they are struggling to pay taxes while they might be in the possession of good bank accounts and entirely freed from worldly care. The EVENING HERALD is doing what it can to point out the way to riches and power, and there are hopeful signs that its labors are being appreciated by thoughtful men and in time it may succeed in arousing the entire community from the lethargy into which it has fallen. There is no royal road to fortune; he who would succeed must put his shoulder to the wheel and plod on and late until the goal of his purpose is reached. What is true of the individual is true of the town! If Shenandoah would advance in population, her citizens must bestir themselves, and there is no better time to begin the march than now!

THE IRISH WIDOW.

Mrs. Magoogin Has a Few Words to Say in Defense of Parnell.

"F'what in th' worruld ar' ye doin' down an yer two knees there, Mrs. McGlaggerly?"
"Givin' thanks, Mrs. Magoogin, ough!"
"An' fur whya ar' ye givin' thanks, Mrs. McGlaggerly?"
"Fur bein' an airth at all, at all, in these harrud toimes, me frind."
"An' hard times they are aint they, Mrs. McGlaggerly? F'what wed milk gone up a cint a pint, an' peyalties riz, an' soap mal' as high as d' moneys, an' beer threatenin'—we're havin' worse toimes nor the world has saw since th' days av owld King Herod, Mrs. McGlaggerly?"
"Troth! n' it's thine for ye, Mrs. Magoogin!"
"Sare an' don't Oi know it is," said the widow with an air of assumed wisdom. "An' let's more kinds of trouble nor wan that id's bringin', mavourneen. Luk at the way ye rot in th' owld dirt an' see th' misfoirdein that has overtakeen me poor frind Parnell jist at th' very blessed minit fwin he was afther bein' about to get Home Rule for Oireland. Ah, but he's th' foine man, — is, M. McGlaggerly! Oi have his pictur' cut out av th' Oirish Warruld, pasted up an th' wall of me kitchen, an' it licks as nacheral an' loife like, Mrs. McGlaggerly, as if id was himsel! was peekin' out from behond th' shivve. F'what slippidid fwiskers he do be havin', Mrs. McGlaggerly! An' f'what a byootiful forehead!—jist loike my poor Dinny's—God be gud to th' man's soul! Oi don't blame th' winnin fur fallin' in love wid him, nor him fur fallin' in love wid them! Begorry, Oi'll set me cap fur him mesel' so Oi wed, Mrs. McGlaggerly, av Oi thawt Oi had th' choosin' av a show, indeed, Oi wid! Oi wid! They're raisin' a hullabaloo in England about his tooty-tails—as me daughter Tozy see id in th' Frinch—wid wan Mrs. O'Shary. He med a complait smash an her, Mrs. McGlaggerly, captured her h'art intirely, an' purty soon, d'ye mind, a divorce follid, an' th' in a scaldand, an' now nawthin's to be hurd an' aither side but Parnell's this an' Parnell's that, an' no bla'gurd an the face av th' airth is worse nor him, Mrs. McGlaggerly. Now, listin' to me, me frind, Oi'm no free-lover an' God knows Oi'd not be a Mormon for forty-noise dollars, nur a Turk, aither, but f'what is a poor divil av a man to do fwin a byootiful crature shins her eyes at him an' as mooch as presents her h'art to him an a golden platter, Mrs. McGlaggerly? Oi remember the first toime Oi met my Dinny—resh th' soul!—the way he quivered an' quaked an' stut an' one leg an' didn't know fwich int of his anatomy his int was an. To shpake plainly, Mrs. McGlaggerly, he kum-fum-dum-dum-dum-dum. That's the way wid Parnell and Mrs. O'Shary. We're all humab, acush, an' loife to go agin th' law some toime or other an' we shud luk lanchintly at sich other's shorcomin's, fur who knows but f'what we may be th' next cursel? Oi'd do such a thing mesel! Mrs. McGlaggerly! Me, the noice, dancid widow woman that Oi am! No, ma'am, not me; but there's them that has husbands that may come into the catt'gory. There's your Jarry, fur instance. Keep an eye on him. Somebody may sitate him, Mrs. McGlaggerly."

Don't Pay 5 Cents

For what you can get for half the money. Our Spanish Panetellas at two for five are better than half the Cigars you pay five cents for. Try them. \$1.10 a box.

GRAF'S,
No. 122 North Jardin Street.