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ONE CENT.

THE EVENING HERALD.
 ALL THE NEWS FOR ONE CENT.

Has a larger circulation in Shenandoah than any other paper published. Circulation books open to all.

ON the free coinage issue as on other political questions the South proceeds on the theory that its gain would be the North's loss.

THE nearer the farm and factory are to each other the greater the home market, and the greater the home market the greater the value of the farm.

EVERY worker at manufacturing in this country consumes over \$80 worth of our agricultural produce per year, the English laborer consuming only \$4.42 worth.

THE nearer producer and consumer are brought together the more the profit to the producer, the less the cost to the consumer, and the less the profit to the middleman.

SINCE the cotton states are able to sell their great staple abroad for gold they are entirely content to have other sections take the risks and dangers of unlimited silver coinage at home.

To have twice declined the Presidential nomination which his party was anxious to honor him with is an honor that has fallen to but one man in our history—James G. Blaine.

It took the Democratic House eight weeks to get a code of rules. If it takes the party as long, in proportion, to agree upon a ruler, the next President will not be a Democrat.

Its up Hill work with Cleveland getting delegates to the New York State Convention. The indications point to the New York Senator carrying the convention by an overwhelming majority. The opposition to Hill seems only to make him the stronger. The latest combination is said to be Hill for the Presidency and Ex-Gov. Gray, of Indiana, for Vice President.

ENGLAND has mortgages on Irish lands to the amount of \$800,000,000. At an average interest of five per cent, this would make an annual tribute of \$40,000,000 a year from the people of the little island to the English capitalists. As the population of Ireland is

but 5,000,000 this would make an annual interest charge of \$8 per head, or \$40 per family. No wonder the people are poor.

REPUBLICAN
 E Will make a new market
 C for seventy-five million
 I dollars' (\$75,000,000)
 P worth of American products
 O within five years.
 C That is the sort of practical
 I statesmanship the
 T people understand and
 Y want.

THE Democratic House shouted itself hoarse over the "gag" rules of the last House, and one of the few bills it has yet passed would, if it became a law, which it never will, gag the press of the country. It is not strange, however, that the Democrats fear the press.

GERMANY has difficulty in placing her loans. The United States could borrow billions at a lower rate than any other nation in the world. This would not have been the case if the Union soldiers had not fought as determinedly as they did, and then come home and labored so patriotically to pay off the great war debt.

AFTER three years of investigation, German authorities have placed the responsibility for the disastrous railway collision of January 10, 1889, at Vaihingen, on the Chief Superintendent of the station at that point. He has been sentenced to pay all resulting damages. The inquiry may have been a trifle slow, but its outcome is evidently wholesome.

LOUISIANA Democrats are proficient in the use of firearms, but heretofore they have not used them on each other, as they appear to be preparing to do at the coming election.

Always keep the bottle handy,
 Do not place it out of sight.
 For it cured our little Andy,
 Who was coughing day and night.
 Dr. Hill's Cough Syrup.

If you wish to pass a pleasant evening—listening to a rare musical treat—attend the DeMoss Family concert in Ferguson's theatre this evening.

Keogoy is Ahead.
 And he is on the first floor. Remember, no steps to climb with your children, and his work talks without money.



THE RIDE OF RACHEL EWING
 A STORY OF THE REVOLUTION.
 [Original.]

Princeton, in the year 1777 and Washington and his little band of patriots had made themselves safe in the rugged hills of New Jersey. Several miles from where the American army lay, secure and jubilant over its recent brilliant victories, on the slope of a wooded bluff overlooking a pleasant stream, stood the unpretentious cabin of Mrs. Ewing. She was the widow of Jasper Ewing, a valiant patriot killed in the early part of the revolutionary struggles. Here she and her daughter, Rachel, a lovely girl of eighteen, with rosy cheeks and dark eyes, lived alone, deriving a meager livelihood from their few acres of tillable land below the bluff.

Mrs. Ewing and Rachel were firm patriots, and, though they mourned deeply over their great loss, their courage was of too high a nature to yield to despair and condemn the cause which had deprived them of a protector. There was one in the neighborhood who would gladly have done all in his power to lessen the trials of the widow and daughter. That was Charles Rigney, whose father's well-cultivated fields lay just across the stream from the Ewing place.

Young Rigney and Rachel had grown up together from childhood, and had gone to the same school. Later, this early friendship had ripened into love on Rigney's side, but Rachel did not reciprocate his feeling. Indeed his passion and attention had begun to annoy her considerably, and several times she was on the point of dismissing him in such a way that there would be no mistaking her real feelings toward him. But they had been friends so long, and friends in those times meant a great deal to two lonely women. She could not bear the thought of hurting Rigney's feelings. There came a time, however, when she was forced to speak very plainly.

The gloaming of a cheerless winter evening was falling over the woody bluff. Rachel was making her children snug for the night, when Charles Rigney rode up and reined in before the little rock poultry shed.

"Springing to the ground he approached the girl, and, with flashing eyes, embraced her and she did not strain to escape, and, with flashing eyes, cried:

"How dare you take such a liberty with me, Charles Rigney?"

The young man's face flushed deeply, and his voice quavered with passion as he said:

"Is it possible I have not a right to take in my arms the girl whom I love?"

"I do not love you," said Rachel, "and you are not to touch me."

"I will love you as long as I live," said Rigney, "and you shall love me."

"I will never love you," said Rachel, "and you are not to touch me."

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"I will never love you," said Rachel, "and you are not to touch me."



lowen had quite won the motnery esteem of the widow and the heart of the daughter.

A week went by and Rachel Ewing had nearly ceased to think of Rigney's threat to have revenge.

Her thoughts were of Robert Wayland, and she hoped that he and all his brave comrades in the patriot service were well and comfortable.

Suddenly four horsemen galloped through the falling snow and drew rein before the little rack of fodder where the cow was feeding.

It needed no one to tell Rachel Ewing and her mother that they were British soldiers.

Hitching their horses where they would be as little exposed to the storm as possible, the British troopers strode boldly into the cabin and up to the pleasant fireplace where a log burned cheerfully.

"They were coarse-faced men, and their evident disgust caused Mrs. Ewing to look daggers at them as they entered the room."

"What do you want here?" said the leader, "and how long are you to stay?"

"We are looking for a man named Robert Wayland," said the leader.

"Wayland? What do you mean by that name?" said Rachel.

"He is a patriot's son," said the leader, "and we want to know where he is."

"I do not know where he is," said Rachel, "but I will tell you where he is if you will let me go."

"I will let you go," said the leader, "if you will tell us where he is."

"I will tell you where he is," said Rachel, "but I will tell you where he is if you will let me go."

"I will let you go," said the leader, "if you will tell us where he is."

"I will tell you where he is," said Rachel, "but I will tell you where he is if you will let me go."

ly old fox. The young officer can supply that information, if we have to torture it out of him. But how did you manage the business?"

"Listen. You remember I told you I was watching the major's movements closely. Well, to-day he has been visiting at his grandparents', who live six miles from here on the Morristown road. I've just come from him. In my disguise I carried to him a false message from the widow here, whom I reported very ill and very desirous of seeing him to-night. The major's dead in love with the girl here, and of course soon gave his promise to come, as soon as he can break away from his grandfather, who is feeble and exacts much attention from his precious major, when Washington lets him run over to see the old people who raised him. He'll be here in an hour at least. Keep an eye open, and let the game walk right into the sack."

Rachel Ewing waited to hear no more, but kept noiselessly back up the ladder and reported what she had heard to her mother.

"Rigney has formed a vile plot to have Maj. Wayland captured by those rough soldiers brought here for that purpose. But I will outwit him, see if I don't!" and the girl's eyes flashed bravely.

"How long will you do it?" asked her mother.

"I will be back in half an hour," said Rachel, "and I will tell you where he is."

"I am a patriot's daughter, mother," said Rachel, "and I will do what I please."

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THE STROLLER
 ABOUT TOWN.

RUMORS HEARD BY THE PASSING REPORTER.

NOTES ABOUT OUR TOWN PEOPLE

The Recent Reading Deal Affords Plenty Room for Speculation. What is Said About Likely Appointments.

I saw "Tom" Beddall to-day. He is now convalescent and able to take short walks. His battle with the large carbuncle on his neck has pulled him down somewhat. Those who have not nursed carbuncles can form no idea of the suffering they cause. They are dangerous, and sometimes prove fatal. Although "Tom" shows the effects of his sufferings, he says he feels like a new man, which is generally the result of a successful recovery.

William Horn, of Brandonville, was a visitor Saturday afternoon. Mr. Horn, who was formerly a popular outside foreman at Indian Ridge colliery, was an independent candidate for re-election as Justice of the Peace in the recent spring election at Brandonville and defeated his opponents.

The latest rumor concerning the effect of the Reading deal in this locality is that "Tom" Davies is to be moved higher; Assistant Postmaster Dengler is to become ticket agent at the Lehigh depot, in the event of the Reading depot being abandoned; "Jim" Daniels is to take charge of the railroad police force at Jersey City; and Max Reese is to become trans-Atlantic representative, with headquarters at Palestine. Monroe Kehler and "Jim" Grant have a quiet deal. They are said to be basing hopes on appointments as traveling passenger agents for the Rappabannock branch.

I. Robbins, of Pottsville, who was in town Saturday, is a hustler. He could now retire from business with enough to enable enjoyment of a quiet life, but his ambition and energy debar such a step.

I believe Max Reese is the best known Hebrew in this region. His place is continually crowded by those who vote him "better than a circus." His fund of jokes, anecdotes and quaint interjections is inexhaustible and should your spirits drop low at any time a visit to his place will build you up again.

It is reported that there are to be several changes in the P. & R. mine bossing in the districts north and south of the broad mountain. Among the specific changes hinted at is the restoration of Alonzo Schusterberger to this section.

I spent an hour or more in conversation with one of our leading physicians and the more I gleaned of the hardships and gratuitous work of the profession the more I became impressed with the belief that these people are genuine humanitarians. They are subject to the calls of the public at all hours and tramp through rain and snow over pavements and on muddy roads to help the afflicted, and frequently sacrifice their own health in the work. Of course they are permitted to charge fees, but it frequently happens that their fee system is unsatisfactory as the basis system is to the miners. Time and again they are called upon by families who are unable to keep body and soul together and the fees in such cases are never collected. Besides this, the physician attentions order medicine on their own responsibility in such cases of distress, so, taking their practice as a whole, they are not such bad fellows as some people think they are. Taking the profession all in all the doctors do not earn more than they are entitled to.

The Ladies. The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

The best and finest photograph gallery in town is Kelson's. Open every day in the year. 2-12-1f

Hereafter the Kelson gallery will open on Sunday for the accommodation of those who cannot come on week days. 2-12-1f

There are many common ailments sold but there is only one great pain cure for all forms of Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia and all toothy pain. Its name is Red Flag Oil. Costs 25 cents. Sold at P. P. D. Kibbin's drug store.

25c. CENTS PER YARD FOR Floor Oil Cloth; others for 30, 35 and 40 cts. and upwards. The greatest line of Oil Cloth and Carpets in Shenandoah.
C. D. Fricke's Carpet Store,
 10 S. Jardin St., Shenandoah.

AND STILL THEY COME!

We are Receiving Almost Daily NEW CARPETS in Moquette, Velvet, Body and Tapestry Brussels.
 A Special Bargain in LINOLEUM, two yards wide, at 98 cents per yard.
 FLOOR OIL CLOTH, 2 yards wide—New Styles, Extra Quality—50 cents a yard.
 RAG CARPETS—Good and Cheap.
 SMYRNA and MOQUETTE RUGS, at Reduced Prices

We add this week to our stock of
CHOICE GOODS
 Snow Flake Soda Biscuit—Light and Delicate.
 Fancy Evaporated California Peaches—very fine.
 Luncheon Beef—2 cans for 25 cents.
 Pitted Cherries—2 pounds for 25 cents.
 Golden Pumpkin for Pies—4 cans for 25 cents.
 Another Lot Fine Large Florida Oranges, 25 cents a doz.

In our regular line of
FANCY GROCERIES

We invite your attention to our
 Fancy Creamery Butter, always fresh,
 Chipped Beef and Summer Sausage,
 Sugar Cured Skinned Hams,
 Large Bloat-r and No. 1 Mackerel,
 Smoked Herring and Scotch Bloaters,
 California Silver Prunes, Pure Country Lard,
 Cleaned Currents, Ready for Use,
 "No Brand" Corn, No finer goods in the market, 2 cans for 25 cents.
 Crosse & Blackwell's Imported Chow Chow,
 Cox's Gelatine and Epps' Cocoa.

Twenty Tons Fine Middling,
 Ten Tons Pure Chops,
 Thirty Tons Choice Timothy Hay,
 Ten Tons Baled Rye and Wheat Straw,
 Three Thousand Bushels White Oats,
 One Thousand Bushels Yellow Corn.

AT KEITER'S.