

## In Season!

All kinds of Canned and Bottled Goods, Imported and Domestic Cheese, Fine Groceries, etc., for the summer and picnic season at

### SEVERN'S Corner Grocery,

Centre and White Sts.

#### LAKESIDE.

Secure Your Dates Before All the Best Are Taken.

The following dates are already taken up for the season. Parties wishing to secure a day should write or call on O. A. Keim, Manager, Shenandoah, Pa. :

- August 11—Evangelical Sunday school Mahanoy City.
- 12—P. O. S. of A. Mahanoy City.
- 13—O. U. A. M. No. 146 Bloomsburg.
- 14—Musical Festival.
- 15—Trinity Reformed Sunday school, Tarnopol.
- 16—Union Sunday school, Gordon.
- 17—Reformed Sunday school Mahanoy City.
- 18—Church of Faith, Mahanoy City.
- 19—Evangelical Sunday school, Shenandoah.
- 20—Gangway Lodge, I. O. G. F., Tarnopol.
- 21—Anniversary Phoenix Hose Company, Shenandoah.
- 22—Picnic of the Daughters of Rebekah of Shenandoah.

#### Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no payment required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by C. H. Hazenbush.

#### Coming Events.

Aug. 13 and 15—Ice cream and cake festival in Ferny's hall, under the auspices of the Salvation Army.

August 18—Entertainment and ice cream festival, Ellengowan school house; benefit of Ellengowan Drum Corps.

Aug. 20 and 27—Ice cream festival, P. M. school room, Shenandoah Y. P. A.

August 27—Picnic Ellengowan Combination Drum Corps, Ellengowan Grove.

Aug. 30—Ice cream festival and bean soup lunch, Robbins' opera house, benefit Widows' and Orphans Fund, Post 146, G. A. R.

Aug. 31—Ice cream festival, Robbins' opera house, Hope Section No. 10, J. T. of H. & T.

Sept. 5—Picnic of St. Patrick's Band at the Shenandoah Trotting Park.

#### Strength and Health.

If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" 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 taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50c. at C. H. Hazenbush's Drug Store.

Spectacles to suit all eyes, at Portz's book and stationery store, 21 North Main street. 4-28-14

#### Electric Railway Change.

Henceforth the electric railway cars will leave the corner of Main and Centre streets at 5:30 a. m., daily, and every 25 minutes thereafter until midnight, at which hour the last car will leave.

#### Cool Shade.

Can be found at Vermillion, O., and those who wish to attend the camp meetings at that place during July and August can procure excursion tickets via the Nickel Plate from June 21st to August 23rd at special rates. t-aug 20

#### Picnic.

The St. Patrick's Band will hold a picnic in town on Labor Day, Sept. 5th. tf

Buy Keystone flour. Be sure that the name LEISTO & CO., Ashland, Pa., is printed on every sack. 3-8-31aw

#### For Almost Nothing.

Max Reese has just received a large stock of tablets, writing paper, envelopes, etc., purchased at an Assignee's sale and is selling them at 50 per cent. less than regular prices.

#### Best photographs and crayons at Dabb's.

#### YOUR ATTENTION, PLEASE!

Good horses, nice buggies and responsible drivers are the essential things for a pleasant drive, which can always be had at my stables, 12 and 14 North Pear alley, rear of Luber's hardware store. Horses taken to board. Undertaking in all its branches attended to with promptness.

EVAN J. DAVIES.

#### J. L. PLATT'S,

(Formerly Joe Wyatt's)

#### SALOON : AND : RESTAURANT,

19 and 21 West Oak Street.

Bar stocked with the best beer, portier, ales, claret, brandies, wines, etc. Finest cigars, eating bar attached. Cordial invitation to all.

## IN BAD COMPANY.

### Fielding Has a Dynamite Score on a Sound Steamboat.

**He Steals a Stateroom and is Afterward Robbed of It by the Most Despicable Trick Ever Played on a White Man.**

(COPYRIGHT, 1921.)

The train was bearing me rapidly from Boston to a mattress on the gallery deck of a sound steamer. I could not help regarding that mattress as my ultimate destination. The steamer would certainly be very much overloaded. There had been a convention in Boston, and delegates from all points south were going home my way. This would have been the case if I had selected some other way. Conventions always disperse on the day when I take a journey; and the returning through never even hears of any other route than that which I select. As to my remembering to engage a stateroom, the chance that the president of the company will put an entire steamer at my disposal is better than that.

These melancholy thoughts were interrupted by the voice of a man who



ENTRANCE OF THE SUSPECT.

had dropped into the seat beside me in the smoking car. He said: "It's a dreadful state of things over in Europe."

I replied that it was pretty bad over here, and likely to be worse during the night.

"But I mean this dynamite business," said he. "I've just been across the pond, don't you know?"

At this point he infused into his language a small quantity of that accent which one will pick up in London if he is not particular about his associates, and then closed with a few words which would not be understood in Paris, though they were apparently of French origin. Having this gracefully brought the conversation to a point where he could reasonably monopolize it, he went on to say that he had traveled quite extensively. He had spent over five days in Paris and knew the city thoroughly. He had been there when the anarchist excitement was at its height. Evidently he had a dynamite story, and I knew that nothing could keep him from telling it. But for a few minutes he played around the edges of it, as a woman toys with a secret which a gag couldn't restrain her from divulging, but which is too delicious to be hurried.

By and by he got down to business. It appears that he had had the extreme pleasure of witnessing one of the Parisian explosions. He had not been invited, but had dropped in accidentally. It was dreadful. A man standing close beside him had been hit by a flying brick. Of course, it might have hit himself just as conveniently. He had picked up the brick and had brought it home in his trunk. He appeared to entertain a high opinion of its delicacy and discretion. After speaking at length of the wise and wonderful work of Providence in preserving him, while permitting the other gentleman to sustain a compound fracture of the bridge of the nose, my new friend discussed the general subject of dynamites. The stories that he told me were really dreadful; and, coming from an eyewitness, they impressed me deeply.

He said that dynamites sometimes carried the deadly stuff in ordinary hand bags. He pointed to one in the

rack nearly over our heads which he said was about the proper thing.

"If the owner of it," he whispered, "is that fellow with the pointed whiskers, I believe he is one of them. He came over in the steamer with me."

"This conversation put me into such a frame of mind that when I left the train to board the steamboat I imagined her to be freighted with nitro-glycerine. But the question of a stateroom temporarily diverted my thoughts. At the earliest opportunity I sought the purser's office and was told that none was to be had. However, I put my name on the "waiting list," in order to take my chance of getting a room which had been engaged by mail or wire but would not be taken. On this line these rooms are disposed of after the purser's office closes at about 8 o'clock, and the names are called off from the list.

I was on hand at the proper time, but not with hope, for I had been told that my name was about first on the list, and that only the first dozen had

any chance. A big uniformed man with a loud voice stood inside the purser's window and called the names. He gave every man two calls, and if he did not appear his default was recorded. I understood this quickly, because the first three or four men were in the bar when the performance began and missed their opportunity.

Then an idea struck me. I would wait till the next name was called once in vain, and at the second call I would respond to anything from Smith to Katzenbammer. It happened to be John Brown. I came up smiling, and the wicked game worked with that greasy smoothness which is so painfully common and so discouraging to the good.

In my stolen stateroom a few minutes later I felt heartily ashamed of myself. This sentiment mingled with the emotions which had been excited by my companion on the train; and I could not help reflecting that if any man really deserved to be blown up, I was the individual.

At that moment there was a cautious knock at the door—not an ordinary knock, but one with a certain measured cadence, as of a signal. Something told me what was coming. I felt that it was what my wife would call a judgment. While I was trying to decide whether to admit the visitor or to slide gently out of the stateroom window and swim for the Connecticut coast, the door (which I had not locked) slowly opened, and the head of the man with the pointed beard was thrust cautiously in. The remainder of his physical being followed soon, and I perceived that he carried the small handbag.

"You are John Brown," said he, in a solemn tone, and he made a peculiar sign with one finger. My nerves were in such a condition that I actually imagined that sign, though I would have given seven hundred dollars not to do it.

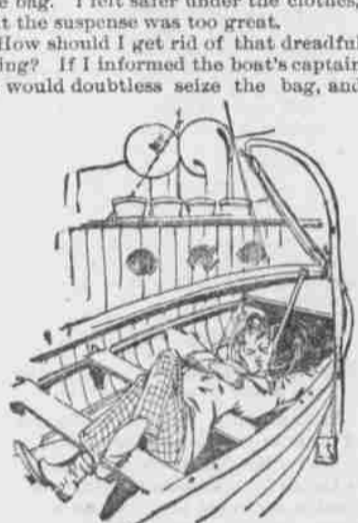
"Ah," said he, as if relieved. "Well, here's the stuff," and he indicated the handbag.

"Take it away," I gasped.

"No weakening now," he replied, sternly, "or you are lost. It is harmless if you handle it properly. Lift the bag thus"—accompanying his words with appropriate gestures—"and it is safe. But if you wish to blow the vessel into fragments, grasp the bag in any other manner than that which I have shown you. I now leave the substance with you, but first give me the key of the stateroom so that if you are arrested I can recover the property."

He took the key from the door and departed. A few minutes later I emerged from under the bedclothes in the berth, whether I had withdrawn while he was showing the iniquities of the bag, I felt safer under the clothes, but the suspense was too great.

How should I get rid of that dreadful thing? If I informed the boat's captain he would doubtless seize the bag, and



THE SLEEP OF THE JUST.

never come down out of the sky to receive the praise due to his courage. Also, I should go up with him. To lift the bag in any way except that one which I had forgotten, was death. It seemed easier to remove myself. I withdrew from the stateroom, keeping as far from the bag as possible, and climbed to the steamer's hurricane deck where I made my bed in the long boat with a tarpaulin for my coverlid and an iron grapping for my pillow. However, even such comforts as those did not induce sleep. I expected to be blown up, and my only hope was that the longboat would come down keel first, so that I might eventually be found in a fair state of preservation.

Morning came in the course of six or eight years, and I perceived that we were approaching New York. I had never thought much of the town, but I was glad to see it again after having abandoned hope. I felt like the shipwrecked sailor who was washed ashore at Asbury Park, N. J., and who afterward denied, in a letter to Mr. Bradley, that he had ever said that he would rather have been drowned.

Soon I could see on my right hand the great city where my home was waiting me; and, on my left, Blackwell's island, where the penitentiary was waiting for the man with the pointed beard. And the thought of my home reminded me that I had left a bundle containing eight yards of dress goods in my stateroom. How could I face my wife without it? A friend in Boston had bought it to match something for her, and there was no such thing as a duplicate in New York. I thought of my wife and the little brown handbag in the stateroom, and I decided to run such risks as were involved in the bag. The cynic may look upon this as a choice of evils; I call it heroism.

I crept softly to the stateroom door. I listened, and the sound of laughter came from within.

"Mimius, old boy, it was the alleekest thing I ever did," said the voice of the man with the pointed beard. "I saw him get filled up with dynamite stories on the train; I heard the reference to my bag; I knew that he got this stateroom by passing himself off for somebody else. I was something like sixtieth on the waiting list, and we should have had to sleep on the floor sure if I hadn't secured that long, queer thing out of here."

I did not wait to hear more. I pushed the door open with violence. The little brown bag was on the floor open. It contained a soiled collar, a white broom, a pint flask and a pack of cards.

HOWARD FIELDING.

**Utah.**  
The land of sunshine and flowers—rich also in mineral and agricultural resources—is best reached by the Rio Grande Western Railway. See that your excursion tickets read both ways via that road, which offers choice of three distinct routes and the most magnificent railroad scenery in the world. Send 25c to J. H. Bennett, Salt Lake City, for copy of illustrated book, "Utah, a Pictorial Mountain Walled Treasury of the Gods." 11

#### A Great Stock.

Five thousand novels, the latest and best issued, selling at 25 cents other places, for sale at Max Reese's for 10 cents. The finest playing cards in the market 5 cent-per pack.

#### The Switchback.

Trains will leave the Switchback Depot, March Chunk, as follows: 8.40, 10.10, 11.37 a. m. and 1.00, 2.25, 3.45, 5.35 p. m. On Sundays, 1.00 and 2.25 p. m. Leave Summit Hill: 2.40, 11.00 a. m. and 12.30, 1.50, 3.30, 4.35, 6.15 p. m. Sundays, 2.35 and 4.00 p. m.

#### WANTS, & Co.

WANTED—Laundry girl. Good wages. Inquire at Ferguson House. 8-10-14

FOR RENT—A good private house. Franey's row. 8-11-14

WANTED—An experienced girl as cook in a family of three. Apply at the HERALD office. 8-10-14

WANTED—An experienced girl for general housework. Apply at 301, corner Cherry and Chestnut streets. 8-10-14

LOST—Four weeks ago. A black and white ribboned setter dog pup. Will pay a fair reward for return of same. H. J. YOET.

SALESMAN WANTED—Valuable commission offered. \$20.00 weekly offered by many of our agents. Samples free. P. O. Box 1241 New York. 8-4-14

DESIRABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE—The Calver property, on West Oak street, for sale. Will be sold whole or in parts to suit purchaser. Apply on the premises. 4-12-92

WANTED—Steady employment by a young man 20 years of age, willing to work at moderate salary. Address P. R. HERALD office.

LOST—A black cow with left horn partly broken. The cow is supposed to be in Ringtown. Liberal reward will be paid for its return to Mrs. Robert Siddall, 328 S. Jardin street, Shenandoah, Pa. 8-4-14

STRAYED—On July 29th, a red cow with white face and red rings around the eyes; white body and legs from the knees down; full of tall cut off. Reward will be paid for return to Adam Dear, Wm. Penn. 8-9-14

FOR SALE—45 acres of valuable farm land under cultivation, in East Brunswick Township, adjoining lands of Peter Andrews and Mathias S. Richards. Cheap for cash on easy terms. Also desirable real estate in Shenandoah and Palo Alto. Address, M. H. Burke, Shenandoah, Pa. 8-28-14

WANTED—Corresponding agents in every town to inform us of parties intending opening of retail saloons by the largest Saloon Fixture Manufacturers in the world. Good man can make \$6,000. The Rothschild Bar Fixture Co., 116 Broadway, corner 7th street, New York. 7-27-eod-71

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY or commission, to handle the new Patent Chemical Ink Erasing Pencil. The quickest and greatest selling novelty ever produced. Erases ink thoroughly in two seconds. No abrasion of paper. Works like magic. 500 to 500 per cent. profit. One agent's sales amounted to \$20 in six days. Another \$32 in two hours. Previous experience not necessary. For terms and full particulars, address The Monroe Mfg. Co., La Crosse, Wis. x-59 8-24-14

## SECOND GRAND

## Musical Festival.

### LAKESIDE PARK,

(East Mahanoy Junction)

Monday, August 15th

"Let God Arise" (by Dr. Jenkins) in English, for choirs, not less than 50 voices \$250 00  
Gold for each leader. . . . . 50 00  
If more than three choirs compete, second prize to each leader. . . . . 100 00  
From the Bohemian Girl (by Balfe) . . . 100 00  
Also gold medal to first leader. . . . . 25 00

"The Bells of Morning" (by Gwert) . . . 100 00  
not less than 30 voices.  
Hail to the second leader. . . . . 50 00

Maid piece "Curt for 'Frieding Pleasure'" (by Mendelssohn) for not less than 16 voices. . . . . 50 00  
Hail to second leader. . . . . 25 00

"Der Wald" ("The Forest") by Haener. German male piece for more than 16 voices. . . . . 25 00

Triot for the Vesper (Gwert) . . . . . 10 00  
For the best English poem not exceeding 100 lines on "The Miner" . . . . . 15 00

Tenor and bass duet "Love and War" (by Cook). . . . . 10 00

Cornet solo (E flat) "You'll Remember Me" from Bohemian Girl. Music to be secured of Carl Fisher, No. 4 Fourth Avenue, New York City. . . . . 10 00

Tenor song in A flat "Love Lies Bleeding" (by Farson Price) . . . . . 5 00  
Bartone solo "Love's Queen" (by Appadood) . . . . . 2 00

Soprano solo "Longing" (by Mullard). . . 2 00  
Second prize . . . . . 5 00

Violin solo for boy or girl under 18 years of age, with piano accompaniment. "The Bells of Scotland," No. 6, by E. Mack. To be had of J. E. Ditson, Philadelphia. 5 00

U. S. Competitors on the tenor song will not be allowed to compete on the baritone solo, or vice versa.

Competitors from Lackawanna, Luzerne, Northumberland, Carbon, Columbia and all parts of Schuylkill counties.

Names of all competitors must be in the hands of the secretary, W. J. Watkins, Shenandoah, Pa., by August 1st, 1922.

## Scheider's

### Saloon and Restaurant,

Leading Saloon in town.

Centre and White Sts.  
(Dicker's old stand)

First-class Eating Bar.  
Finest Whiskies in the Market.

JOHN R. COYLE,  
Attorney-at-Law and Real Estate Agent,

Office—Beddall's Building, Shenandoah, Pa.

## Baby Carriages

Largest Assortment.

LATEST STYLES!

Our Prices were never equalled before. We sell carriages cheaper than in Philadelphia or elsewhere. We have a full line of Heywood Carriages, and can furnish you any style for less than you

Can Buy at the Factory.

Call and see for yourself. We mean just what we say. Our prices will surprise you.



THE HEYWOOD.

## J. P. WILLIAMS & SON

No. 8 South Main Street,

SHENANDOAH, PENNA.

## CARPETS!

OF ALL GRADES.

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES!

BRUSSELS from 50c up. Table and Floor Oil Cloths and Linoleums from 25c up. Window Shades, Rugs, Mats, Curtain Poles, etc., at low prices. The best line of Lace Curtains ever shown in town from \$1.00 a pair up.

## J. J. PRICE'S, OLD RELIABLE,

NORTH MAIN STREET.

"We Study to Please!"

Old Stand. New Goods

EVERYTHING IN THE

GROcery LINE

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

Fish, Butter and Eggs, Flour and Feed, Potatoes, Green Truck, Hay and Straw, &c., &c.

Gallagher's Cheap Cash Store!

(Muldoon's old stand)

CORNER CENTRE AND WEST STREETS.

JONATHAN HOUSER,

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER OF

HOUSES AND REFRIGERATORS

—ALSO—

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

34 West Laurel Street, Shenandoah.

FARMS BOUGHT AND SOLD.

FOR SALE—Farm, 100 acres, house and barn; good water at the door; one and a half miles northwest of Torbert's farm or crossroads. \$8,000.

Small farm, three acres, house and stable. Crop in ground. \$800.

House on Plum alley, two stores, \$1100.

House on West street, two stores, \$500. Property on East Coal street; lot 30x150; double block in front. \$2,000.

BENJAMIN RICHARDS, Prop.

FIRE INSURANCE.

Largest and oldest reliable purely cash companies represented by

DAVID FAUST,

120 S. Jardin St., Shenandoah, Pa

WEEKS

Has removed to Bill Jones' old stand

17 SOUTH MAIN STREET,

Where he will be pleased to meet the wants of his friends and the public in

Everything in the Drinking Line.

REMOVAL!

ELLIS, the Tinsmith and Stove Dealer, has removed to the

33 West Oak St., Shenandoah,

Where he will be pleased to meet all his old as well as many new customers as possible. Good work; fair price. Roofing and Spouting neatly done.

H. J. M'GUIRE'S

Sporting and Musical Resort!

Second St., GIRARDVILLE.

Best Wines, Liquors, Beers, Ales and finest brands of Cigars always on hand.

EVANS' SALOON AND RESTAURANT

36 East Centre Street. The best beer, ale, porter, whiskies, brandies, wines and finest cigars always on hand. WM. J. EVANS, Prop.

WILSON V. OTTO

27 South Main Street.

M. S. KISTLER, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office—130 N. Jardin street, Shenandoah, Pa.