

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.:

Aug. 25—Anniversary Phoenix Hose Company, Shenandoah.
26—Picnic of the Daughters of Rebekah of Shenandoah.

Coming Events.

Aug. 26 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 140, 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.

Nov. 23—Seventh annual ball of the Washington Beneficial Society in Robbins' hall.

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. Hagenbuch.

Electric Railway Change.

Hereafter the electric railway cars will leave the corner of Main and Centre streets at 6:30 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

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 \$2 to J. H. Bennett, Salt Lake City, for copy of illustrated book, "Utah, a Peep into the Mountain Walled Treasury of the Gods."

Deserving Praise.

We desire to say to our citizens, that few years have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. C. H. Hagenbuch, Druggist.

Four pair men's seamless hose for 25c. at the People's store. 6-21-17

Buy Keystone flour. Be sure that the name Lester & Co., Ashland, Pa., is printed on every sack. 3-3-3law

For Almost Nothing.

Max Reiss has just received a large stock of tablets, writing paper, envelopes, etc., purchased at an Assignee's sale and is selling them at 60 per cent. less than regular prices.

Great Reduction in Rates, To Denver, Col., Helena, Mont., Ogden and Salt Lake City, Utah. Ask Nickel Plate agents for rates. 1w-3d-w

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

Camp Meetings at Vermillion, O.
Excursion tickets on sale via the Nickel Plate from June 21st to August 23rd at very low rates. Tickets good returning until August 26th. taug20

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 Luberg's hardware store. Horses taken to board. Undertaking in all its branches attended to with promptness.

EVAN J. DAVIES.

HIS FIRST PATIENT.

The Canine Charge That Made the Doctor's Reputation.

It is thirty years since I put my shingle up. I had a very little money, so had Matilda; we were desperately in love with each other—so much so that we really could not afford to wait; so Matilda and I got married. I lay in wait for patients behind my office door. Like a hungry tiger (figuratively speaking) I cried aloud: "Ducky, ducky darling, come and be killed." But they did not come. The ducks—I mean the patients—merely said: "Quack!" (figuratively speaking again), and passed me by. They evidently looked on my shingle as a danger signal. But I soon got a large practice among the poor, and those who could not or would not pay. They appointed me their body physician. I need hardly add that it was a purely honorary post.

Now, there was a rich old maiden lady who lived opposite us; she was an eccentric but charitable old woman, and her name was Glumper—Clarissa Glumper. There was no chance of a woman like that coming to me for advice. Dr. Dulle was her medical attendant. He seemed to be everybody's medical attendant that was worth attending. My blood used to boil within me with indignation whenever I was his mud-splattered carriage and pair tearing about the neighborhood.

One afternoon, I saw Dr. Dulle's coachman pull up at Miss Glumper's door, and Matilda watched him through the blind.

"Jack," she said, excitedly, "he's only stopped five minutes; I timed him; and, oh, Jack! when he came out, he was as red as a turkey cock. Perhaps he's apoplectic," added Matilda, with a wistful sigh. "Oh, Jack!" cried my wife, after an interval of a few moments, "there's the footman going post-haste for the medicine, and then she suddenly clutched my wrist, her face grew ashy pale, and she hissed, in a hoarse whisper: 'Oh, Jack! he's coming here. Quick—quick!' cried Matilda.

In an instant she had carefully regulated my cravat. There was a tremendous ring at the door. Of course, as ill-luck would have it, Mary, our servant, was out, so, my heart beating wildly, I opened the door myself, and tried to look as unconcerned as possible.

"You're to come across to the missus at once," said the pampered menial, in a patronizing tone.

"Is it very urgent?" I said, looking at my watch.

"It's a matter of life and death," said the man, with a vulgar grin, which I could not understand.

"I will attend to it immediately," I said.

I had been smoking, so I took some tincture of cloves, Matilda sprinkled my hair and whiskers with eau-de-cologne. I thrust my instrument case into one pocket and my emergency case into the other, and then I tried to walk across the street in a dignified manner, and, of course, failed miserably. The footman, who was awaiting my arrival, was still grinning maliciously; he ushered me at once into the drawing room, where, by the fire, sat an old lady in black, sobbing bitterly. It was Miss Glumper—the great Miss Glumper herself.

"Are you the young man of the name of Pestle?" she said.

"I am Dr. Pestle, madam," I replied, in my haughtiest manner.

"Quite so, quite so; I am sure I beg your pardon, Dr. Pestle," said the old lady, still sobbing copiously. "Dr. Pestle," she said, very solemnly, "are you a man of the world?"

"A mystery—evidently a mystery. 'Madam,' I began, 'I have never divulged a professional secret—'

"We are wasting precious time, Dr. Pestle," said the old lady, interrupting me: "I believe her to be sinking fast. She's all I have in the world, doctor. You won't mind seeing her, will you, as a favor?"

"Madam," I began, "as a matter of common humanity—"

"She isn't human," she said.

"The old lady was in deep grief, and she carefully lifted a shawl which covered something that lay upon the sofa. On the cushion was a fat pug dog, panting convulsively.

"Dr. Pestle," cried the old lady, "only save my darling's life, and there's nothing I won't do for you! Is there hope?" she added, in a voice of agony.

"While there's life there's hope, madam," I said, oracularly.

"I whipped out my emergency case and I attempted to administer a remedy to my unfortunate patient. The beast tried to bite me at once.

"That's a good sign, madam," I said; "a capital sign. She'll require care, great care," I added, "the greatest possible care; but we must do what we can for her. If, madam, I went on, 'I can have her under my own eye, I might be able to do a great deal for her.'"

"We'll make up a bed for you, with pleasure," replied Miss Glumper. "I beg you'll not leave her for a single instant, Dr. Pestle. Expense is no object, I need hardly add."

"Madam," I said, in my best professional manner, "she needs absolute change of scene; rest, seclusion, and—er—the usual remedies," I added, vaguely. "If you will permit me to remove the little patient to my own residence, all that human skill can do shall be done for her; otherwise," I added, and I looked unutterable things, "success is well-nigh impossible."

Miss Glumper clasped her hands in agony. "It's so hard to part with her, doctor," she said.

"The matter is for your consideration, madam," I remarked.

"But may I come and see her?" exclaimed Miss Glumper.

"No, madam," I said, sternly; "the excitement of such interviews might prove fatal to the patient's life."

"Oh, Floral Flora!" cried Miss Glumper, and she dropped upon her knees and kissed the patient's fat back.

"Would you believe it, Dr. resuscitated the lady, excitedly, 'that Dr. Dulle actually declined to prescribe for the little patient. I've lost all confidence in Dr. Dulle,' she said; and then she rang the bell.

The footman answered it. "Adolphus John," said his mistress, "you will take Flora to this gentleman's private residence; you will carry her with the utmost care. I will send my man every hour for tidings, Dr. Pestle," said the old lady. "I have trusted you, doctor," she said, tragically; "see that you do your duty," and then, overcome by her feelings, she hurried from the room.

I accompanied Flora and Adolphus John to my own house. As soon as the man had left, I began to consider Flora's case seriously. I determined to call in a consultant at once. I knew nothing about dogs; but I knew a man who did. After dark a person of villainous appearance presented himself at my back door. No sooner did he see the unfortunate Flora than he pronounced her case hopeless. "I'd have her drowned at once, sir, if I was you."

"You're quite sure the beast won't get over it?" I asked.

"She's as good as dead already," said the man; "she's got the 'yallers,' and her liver's gone to nothing."

I had never even treated a case of "yallers!" He did not seem in any doubt about his diagnosis.

"I could get you a better nor she for the matter of fifteen bob," he added. "I know of a dawg as is as like her as two peas; they might be twins, for the matter of that."

"If you'll bring her to-night and she suits me, I'll give you a sovereign," I said.

I gave him half a crown, and, with a wink of thanks, he departed.

In about an hour Flora had passed away. I buried her secretly in the back garden; I did not breathe a word of what had happened to a living soul. About midnight the dog fancier arrived, bringing another pug dog in a bag, the very image of the deceased, but it was not so fat.

"Answers to the name of Popsy, gov'nor," remarked the man, "and I wouldn't be seen with her in Camberwell if I was you. Dye tumble!"

I hastened to assure him that I did tumble. I gave him his sovereign and let him out.

All that night the new dog howled continually. We tempted it with the choicest viands, but the brute would not eat.

"She must be better to make all that noise," remarked Matilda.

"There is a marked improvement, my dear. What we have to dread is a relapse. In cases of—er—malignant yellows, solution of continuity frequently takes place."

Matilda was perfectly satisfied. "How dreadful," she said.

My wife and I fed that beast for a whole fortnight as though we had been Chinese and were fattening it for the table. Each day I visited Miss Glumper and reported the patient's gradual improvement. "You'll find her much changed," I said; "the poor thing's terribly pulled down and the memory almost entirely gone. It has been a wonderful case," I said—"a wonderfully successful case; and, strange to say," I added, in a pathetic voice, "I've got to love the little thing as though she were my own."

Miss Glumper took my hand and burst into tears; her heart was too full for words.

Of course Matilda and I always addressed the brute as Flora; but it was some time before she would answer to the name. At length I brought home Flora to her expectant mistress.

"I shouldn't have known her," cried Miss Glumper, as she fondled the brute and fed it with slices of cold chicken. "Oh, Dr. Pestle, how shall I testify my gratitude to you? Pray let me know the amount of my indebtedness."

But I drew the line at taking her money. "Madam," I said, "I am only too glad to be of use to you."

"Doctor," replied the lady, "I'm eternally obliged."

For five-and-twenty years Miss Glumper's account was as good as a hundred a year to me. She left me a thousand pounds in her will; but she did more than that. "Dr. Pestle," she used to say to everybody, "saved a life that was very, very dear to me." Under the circumstances, it would have been my own fault if I had not, in course of time, managed to put together one of the blindest little practices in the neighborhood.—English Paper.

The Girard Estate.

The *Miners' Journal* has always been the workingmen's paper, and when necessary took up their cause. Some time ago a public park was opened on the land of the great Girard estate, and that with the consent of one of its servants, to go ahead, and the lease would be granted. After a good deal of money was spent in clearing a beautiful green spot, with plenty of shade trees, one of the bosses who thought he was bigger than the others, gave a peremptory order to close the park to the people, and tore down and removed the platform, supposing our people did not need a public park, as they have plenty of coal banks around them, made by the Girard estate, and they can amuse themselves there, thus taking away from our Sunday schools the only nearby home place to have a day out. Some years ago the Columbia Hose Company opened a public park on the lands of the Girard estate, and last year that had to be abandoned, the Girard estate claiming they needed it for a dumping ground of their coal dirt. Would Stephen Girard, the great philanthropist, were he alive to-day, tolerate such things, when there are hundreds of acres of land idle with lots of shade trees, not to allow our people the pleasure of having a public park. That was never his intention, but such seems to be the intention of those who unfortunately have charge of his estate here. But we hope they will see their mistake and give Shenandoah people yet a nearby public park, for the sake of humanity.—Correspondence to the *Miners' Journal*.

Opening of the Reading Room.

The free reading rooms, which have been moved from the Harrington building to the Kefowich, on South Main street, will be formally opened to the public on Friday evening, 26th inst. The association will hold a reception from 8 to 10 p. m. All who are interested in the movement are cordially invited to call between those hours and inspect the rooms.

WILLIAM POWICE, President.

FALL RIVER'S MYSTERY.

A New Feature Develops—Lizzie Borden's Letter to Her Sister.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Aug. 25.—A new feature of the Borden case is a letter which Lizzie wrote to her sister Emma the Tuesday before the murder. The first knowledge of this letter came out at Lizzie's examination at the inquest. In reply to the question, "Had you ever noted any suspicious persons about the house on the day of the tragedy?" she said she did not on that day, but had on the Monday before, and had written an account of the incident to her sister, Emma Borden.

Inquiry showed that on Wednesday Emma did get a letter from Lizzie, in which the latter refers to noticing a man in the back yard just as she opened the side gate. He disappeared on discovering her.

After entering the house, Lizzie wrote, she was so disturbed over what she had seen that she went to a window in her room commanding the back yard and watched. Emma Borden showed this letter to friends in Fair Haven, with whom she was visiting when she received it, and then destroyed it.

Carnegie Material Blown Up.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 25.—A car loaded with steel ingots, consigned to the Carnegie firm at Thirty-third street works, was blown up with dynamite or some other high explosive on a side track of the Allegheny Valley railway at Thirty-fourth street shortly after midnight. This is the first attempt at destruction of property around the Carnegie City Mills and caused great excitement both inside and outside of the company's works.

Will be Judge William E. Mason.

CHICAGO, Aug. 25.—Ex-Congressman William E. Mason will be the successor of Judge Blodgett of the United States District Court for the Northern District of Illinois. The resignation of Judge Blodgett will be in the hands of the President (during the latter part of October, at which time, or shortly after, he will resume his duties as counsel to the Behring Sea Commission.

The plague of breaking lamp-chimneys is abroad in the land.

There are two sorts of chimneys; brittle and tough. Ninety-nine in a hundred are brittle. The worst are imported from Germany. The best are Macbeth's "Pearl-top" & "Pearl-glass."

Two sorts as to workmanship; fine and coarse. The fine are Macbeth's "Pearl-top" and "Pearl-glass." The coarse are rough and out of proportion; misfits and misshapen; they do not make a good draft; they smoke.

Two sorts as to glass; transparent and gray. "Pearl-top" and "Pearl-glass" are clear, fine and tough—not tough against accident—tough against heat.

Call for "Pearl-top" or "Pearl-glass" chimneys.

Pittsburgh, Pa. GEO. A. MACBETH CO.

WANTS, &c.

WANTED—A good girl for general housework. Apply at the HERALD office.

WANTED—A good dining room girl. Apply at the American House, Girardville, 19-61

WANTED—An experienced girl as cook in a family of three. Apply at the HERALD office. 8-10-17

WANTED—Good laundry girls, \$3 per week. Apply at House's Employment Agency, Ferguson House block. 8-23

DESIRABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE.—The Cather property, on West Oak street, for sale. Will be sold whole or in parts to suit purchaser. Apply on the premises. 4-13-17

FOR SALE—A 12-horse power upright boiler. In good condition. Cheap. Apply to Cambridge Coal Company, Shenandoah. 8-23-17

FOR SALE—A good paying wall paper and painting business. Good stock on hand. The building in which the business is located will also be sold, with the business or separate. Apply to Mrs. Ann Llewellyn, Shenandoah. 1v

FOUND—A bound and bird bred dog. Has a black eye and a white ear with a few black spots; white body and a black spot on forehead. Owner can have same by paying expenses of keeping and advertisement. Apply to George Taylor, 606 West Allegheny. 8-22-17

WANTED—A good, active man, a "pusher," of strictly temperate habits, to solicit advertisements and subscriptions for the EVENING and WEEKLY HERALD. Commission or salary. Address HERALD office in person, or by letter.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of Joseph E. Beacham, late of the Borough of Shenandoah, deceased. Letters testamentary on said estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having legal claims against the estate of said decedent, to present the same within sixty days.

ELIZA M. BEACHAM, Executrix. T. R. BEEDALL, Attorney. Shenandoah, Pa., Aug. 16, 1917. 8-17 oaw-61

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. 100 to 500 per cent. profit. One agent's sales amounted to \$200 in six days. Another \$25 in two hours. Precious experience not necessary. For terms and full particulars, address The Monroe Mfg. Co., La Crosse, Wis. 1429 8-24-17

T. J. O'HAREN'S
Barber Shop,
COR. MAIN AND OAK STS.

Everything in the tonorial line done in first-class style. A fine bath room attached.

The Finest Furniture

THE BEST

ORGANS AND PIANOS

MOST POPULAR

Sewing Machine

—AT—

WILLIAMS & SON'S

No. 8 South Main Street.

SHENANDOAH, PENNA.

Oldest and Most Reliable Dealers in this Section.

CARPETS!

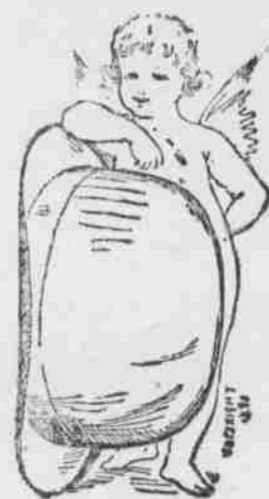
OF ALL GRADES.

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.



A hat that is not stylish is worthless. There are a thousand reasons why you should not wear it, and not one reason why you should. It usually costs as much as a stylish hat, and is not worth a fraction of the money. When you buy a hat buy a good one, and if you really want a good one, try our \$2 hat. It will fill the bill. The same can be said of our Neckwear—a fine tie for \$25, any style. Straw hats from 50c to \$1.50. Nice line of summer shirts at 25c; a big drive in boys' waists from 30c to 50c; large line of trunks and valises at lowest prices; big bargains in overalls and coats at

SCANLAN,
19 South Main St., Shenandoah.

Silk and cashmere hats renovated and made as good as new at short notice. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE -- CAMBRIAN -- HOUSE!

Cor. Centre and Jardin Sts.,

Is the place where you find fresh and

Stock Ale, Draught Porter

—AND—
Lauer's Celebrated Lager Beer

Always on tap and the best Rye Whisky, Brandy, Gin and Wines. The best Scotch cigar in town. Milk and all kinds of temperance drinks.

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 Tinmith 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, ales, porter, whiskies, brandies, wines and finest cigars always on hand.

WM. J. EVANS, Prop.



SHENANDOAH, PENNA.

Oldest and Most Reliable Dealers in this Section.

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

HO