

The Herald.

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The Evening Herald has a larger circulation in Shenandoah than any other paper published. Books open to all.

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It is now said that \$1.25 wheat will come as soon as the Democratic party repeals the 10 per cent tax on State banks, and the latter start their pressure on wildcat issues.

It has been found that coal loses by evaporation and wearing away when it is exposed to weather. This is true of both hard and soft coals, but more especially of the soft varieties.

The employees of C. C. Shayne, the well known New York City furrier, recently sent him a letter offering to work for reduced wages if such a step were necessary.

A more deserved punishment was never pronounced than that of Judge Biddle's, at Philadelphia, last week, consigning two brutes who so cruelly outraged a poor friendless Swedish girl, to fifteen years' imprisonment.

GRAND MASTER SERGEANT of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen says he does not know of any opening for firemen on any railroad in the country, and he predicts a reduction in the number of railroad workmen and possibly a reduction in the wages, and suggests that the officers and representatives of the employes should sensibly discuss the situation and accept the results of the present financial depression in the proper spirit.

Democratic Congressman Connors, promised the 100 workmen in his mining instrument factory last fall that if they agreed to vote for him and the National Democratic ticket would be earning 10 per cent more money.

The New York World says: "It is a tribute to the credit of the country that the promissory notes are to-day selling at a premium." When silver is virtually demonetized, and the wild-cat bank issues are added to the country, the government promissory notes ought to command a still higher premium.

"Congress should pass a repeal bill without delay, without condition and without unnecessary debate. It should pass another bill to create a commission empowered to consider and report upon all questions as to the future of our monetary system. Then it should adjourn." - New York World.



CHAPTER VI. HE IS TOO HEALTHY. "There, I know you would get into trouble," said the grocery man to the lad boy as a policeman came along leading him by the ear, the boy having an empty champagne bottle in one hand and a black eye.

"Well, I was going by a horse up here when this kid opened the door with a quart bottle of champagne, and he cut the wire and fired the cork at another boy, and the champagne went all over the sidewalk, and some of it went on me, and I knew there was something wrong, cause champagne is too expensive to waste that way, and he said he was running the shebang and if I would bring him here you would say he was all right. If you say so, I will let him go."



A policeman came along leading him by the ear.

The grocery man said he had better let the boy go, as his parents would not like to have their little pet locked up. So the policeman let go his ear, and he threw the empty bottle at a coal wagon, and after the policeman had brushed the champagne off his coat and smelled of his fingers, and started off the grocery man toward the boy, who was peeling a cucumber, and said:

"Now, what kind of a circus have you been having, and what do you mean by destroying wine that way, and where are your folks?"

"Well, I'll tell you. Ma she has got the hay fever and has gone to Lake Superior to see if she can't stop sneezing, and Saturday Pa said he and me would go out to Conomococ and stay over Sunday and try and recuperate our health. Pa said it would be a good joke for me not to call him Pa, but to act as though I was his younger brother, and we would have a real nice time. I knowed what he wanted. He is an old man, that's what's the matter with him, and he was going to play himself for a bachelor. Oh, thunder, I got onto his racket in a minute. He was in bed, and he never sweats or stirs a draft, but the water just poured off him, and he stood in the door and let a girl fan him till I was afraid he would freeze, and just as he was telling a girl from Tennessee, who was joking him about being a bold bach, that he was not sure as he could always hold out a woman later if he was to be thrown into contact with the charming ladies of the sunny south I pulled his coat and said: 'Pa, how do you s'pose Ma's hay fever is tonight? I'll bet she is just sneezing the Sunday and the next morning would hear him, but the next morning he talked to me. He said I might go back home Sunday night, and he would stay a day or two. He sat around on the veranda all the afternoon talking with the girls, and when he would see me coming along he would look cross. He took a girl out boat riding, and when I asked him if I couldn't go along he said he was afraid I would get drowned, and he said if I went home there was nothing there too good for me, and so my chins and me got to bring bottles of champagne, and he hit me in the eye with a cork, and I drove him out doors and was just going to shell his earthworks when the policeman collared me. Say, what's good for a black eye?"

The grocery man told him his Pa would cure it when he got home. "What do you think your Pa's object was in passing himself off for a single man at Conomococ?" asked the grocery man as he charged up the cucumber to the boy's father.

"That's what beats me. Oh, I suppose he does it for his health, the way they all do when they go to summer resort, but it leaves a boy an orphan, don't it, to have such kitchy parents?"

Hood's Sarsaparilla advertisement featuring an illustration of a man and text describing the medicine's benefits for various ailments.

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

Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

CHAPTER VII. HIS PA HAS ONE SECRET. "Well, that beats the devil," said the grocery man as he stood in front of his grocery and saw the lad boy coming along with a clean shirt on and a Testament and some dime novels under his arm.

"What has got into you, and what has come over your Pa? I see he has braced up and looks pale and solemn. You haven't converted him, have you?"



"Pa was stamping on it with his boots."

"No, Pa has not got religion enough to get yet, but he has got the symptoms. He has joined the church on probation, and is trying to be good so he can get in the church for keeps. He said it was well living the way he did, and he has got to promise to go to Sunday school. He said if I didn't the world would make me so my skin wouldn't hold water."

"You see, Ma said Pa had got to be on trial for six months before he could get in the church, and if he could get along without swearing and doing anything bad he was all right, and we must try him and see if we could cause him to swear. She said she thought a person when they was on a probation ought to be a martyr and try and overcome all temptations to do evil, and if Pa could go through six months of our home life and not cause the hinges off the door he was sure of a glorious immortality beyond the grave. She said it wouldn't be wrong for me to continue to play innocent John on Pa, and if he took it all right he was a Christian, but if he got a hot box and flew around mad he was better out of church than in it. There he comes now," said the boy as he got behind a sign, "and he is pretty hot for a Christian. He is looking for me. You had ought to have seen him in church this morning."

"You see, I commenced the exercises at some after breakfast by putting a piece of ice in each of Pa's boots, and when he pulled the boots he yelled that his feet were all on fire, and we told him that it was nothing but symptoms of gonorrhea, so he left the ice in his boots to melt, and he said all the morning that he felt as though he had sweat his boots full. But that was not the worst. You know, Pa wears a liver pad. Well, on Saturday my chum and me was out on the lake shore, and we found a nest of ants, those little red ants, and I got a pop bottle half full of the ants and took them home. I didn't know what I would do with the ants, but ants are always handy to have in the house. This morning when Pa was dressing for church I saw his liver pad on a chair and noticed a hole in it, and I thought what a good place it would be for the ants."

"I don't know what possessed me, but I took the liver pad into my room and opened the bottle and put the hole over the mouth of the bottle, and I guess the ants thought there was something to eat in the liver pad, cause they all went into it, and they crawled around in the brain and condition powders inside of it, and I took it back to Pa, and he put it on under his shirt and dressed himself, and we went to church. Pa squirmed a little when the minister was praying, and I guess some of the ants had come out to view the landscape o'er. When we got up to sing the hymn, Pa kept kicking, as though he was nervous, and he fell down his neck and looked sort of wild, the way he did when he had the jimjama. When we went down, Pa couldn't keep still, and I like to died when I saw some of the ants come out of his shirt bosom and go racing around his white vest. Pa tried to look pious and resigned, but he couldn't keep his legs still, and he sweat more'n a paiful."

"When the minister preached about the worm that never dieh, Pa reached into his vest and scratched his ribs, and he looked as though he would give \$10 if the minister would get through. Ma she looked at Pa as though she would like to kick him, but Pa he just squirmed and acted as though his soul was on fire. Say, does ants bite or just crawl around? Well, when the minister said Amen and prayed the second round and then said a brother who was a missionary to the heathen would like to make a few remarks about the work of the missionaries in Bengal and take up a collection, Pa told Ma they would have to excuse him, and he lit out for home, slapping himself on the legs and on the arms and on the back, and he acted crazy. Ma and me went home after the heathen got through and found Pa in his bedroom with part of his clothes off, and the liver pad was on the floor, and Pa was stamping on it with his boots and I going off."

playing tag is another. I didn't know the liver pad was loaded. How in Gehenna did they get in there? and Pa scowled at Ma as though he would kill her.

"Don't swear, dear," says Ma as she threw down her hymnbook and took off her bonnet. You should be patient. Remember, Job was patient, and he was afflicted with sore boils."

"I don't care," says Pa as he ejected the ants out of his drawers; Job never had ants in his liver pad. If he had, he would have sworn the shingles off a barn. Here, you," says Pa, speaking to me, "you load off them ants running under the bureau. If the truth was known, I believe you would be responsible for this outrage. And Pa looked at me kind of hard."

"Oh, Pa," says I, with tears in my eyes, "do you think your little Sunday school boy would catch ants in a pop bottle on the lake shore and bring them home and put them in the hole of your liver pad just before you put it on to go to church? You are too bad! And I shed some tears. I can shed tears now any time I want to, but it didn't do any good this time. Pa knew I was me, and while he was looking for the shawl strap I went to Sunday school, and now I guess he is after me, and I will go and take a walk down to Bay View."

The boy moved off as his Pa turned a corner, and the grocery man said: "Well, that boy beats all I ever saw. If he was mine, I would give him away."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

INTERNATIONAL CYCLISTS.

Zimmerman and Watkins Win the Great Events at Chicago. CHICAGO, Aug. 14.—Zimmerman won the international mile race Saturday in 4:27.3. Johnson was second. In the sixty-two mile international race L. W. McIntosh, of South Africa, was the winner, with E. Ulbrecht, of Chicago, second. The starters in the one mile international were: Royland Smith, New York; J. P. Bliss, E. C. Bode and P. E. Kinsely, Chicago; W. Hyslop, Jr., Boston; J. S. Johnson, Minneapolis; and Zimmerman, New York. When the start was made Johnson and Zimmerman maneuvered to avoid cutting the pace until Kinsely had secured a clear lead of about sixty yards. He set out at a fast pace and led the hat mile by about seventy yards. In the last third of a mile Johnson and Zimmerman began to sprint, and came into the homestretch overhauled. Kinsely and passed over the tape with Zimmerman leading in 2 minutes 37 3/4 seconds. Walter E. Bliss and Bode and Kinsely out at the finish. Neither Taylor, Tyler nor Winkle competed in this event. Winkle has returned home quite ill.

There were five starters in the international race. They were L. W. McIntosh, W. Hyslop, Jr., F. Waller, J. W. Lindeeman, W. Poell, E. Ulbrecht, C. Baker, J. B. Clark and M. Dierberger. Pace makers were allowed the riders, and a great race resulted. Lindeeman, of Buffalo, took the lead at the start and maintained a fast pace up to seven miles, when he fell back. At twelve miles Lindeeman attempted to look back of him and fell. After trying to overtake the leaders he retired at fourteen miles. The great disparity in height and reach which so many of Greggs' friends charged on failed to materialize on actual measurement, and physically the men are more of a match than was expected. Creighton will be seconded by "Deafie" Costello, Tom Tracey, Jimmy Carroll and his trainer, Sam Fitzpatrick; Colonel J. D. Hopkins will be timekeeper. Greggs will be looked after by Joe Lewis, his backer, "Mystery" Billy Smith, Joe Kinsely and Billy Hennessey. Warren Lewis, the well known sporting man, will be his timekeeper. Greggs' friends, the club's referee, will get in an official capacity at 10:15.

The Greggs-Creighton Fight. CHICAGO, Aug. 14.—Tonight's fight at Rely between Alex Greggs and Dan Creighton should furnish an evenly balanced contest. The great disparity in height and reach which so many of Greggs' friends charged on failed to materialize on actual measurement, and physically the men are more of a match than was expected. Creighton will be seconded by "Deafie" Costello, Tom Tracey, Jimmy Carroll and his trainer, Sam Fitzpatrick; Colonel J. D. Hopkins will be timekeeper. Greggs will be looked after by Joe Lewis, his backer, "Mystery" Billy Smith, Joe Kinsely and Billy Hennessey. Warren Lewis, the well known sporting man, will be his timekeeper. Greggs' friends, the club's referee, will get in an official capacity at 10:15.

A MEDICINE THAT MAKES GOOD BLOOD

Gilmore's Aromatic Wine advertisement featuring an illustration of a child and text describing the wine's benefits for blood and health.

Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Kidney Complaints, Lamé Back, &c.

Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt advertisement featuring an illustration of the device and text describing its uses for various ailments.

The Shenandoah Herald advertisement with decorative border and text: READ The Shenandoah Herald Bright, Crisp, Concise.

The Leading Local Weekly Paper In Schuylkill County. All the Local News printed in a readable, attractive manner, with no waste of words.

Reduced in Price, Improved in Quality. \$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Some have told us "You can't do it." We believe we can, and we will. THE HERALD in the future will be better than at any time during its past history, if painstaking efforts will accomplish that end.

Are You In Business? THE HERALD is the best medium for reaching the public, and profitable results are sure to follow all advertisements placed in its columns.

Job Printing advertisement with decorative border and text: JOB PRINTING. Our Job Office has always enjoyed a reputation for excellent work, second to none, which is maintained by strict attention to every detail of the business.

Steam Printing Presses advertisement with decorative border and text: Steam Printing Presses. Our facilities for turning out first-class work are unsurpassed. When you need anything in the printing line call at the office of

The Shenandoah Herald advertisement with decorative border and text: The Shenandoah Herald EAST COAL STREET, Shenandoah, Pa.

First National Bank advertisement with text: THEATRE BUILDING Shenandoah, Penna. CAPITAL, \$100,000.00.

Abram Heebner Co. advertisement with text: PORT CARBON, Pa. Society Goods. Flags, Banners, Caps, Regiments, &c.

Doctor advertisement with text: DOCTOR J. B. ROSENBAUM'S YOUTHFUL CURE.

The Bijou advertisement with text: THE BIJOU. Everything made after Great Britain, Shenandoah, Pa.

John Coslett advertisement with text: JOHN COSLETT. Main and Oak Streets, Shenandoah, Penna. GREEN GROCERIES.

Rettig's Beer and Porter advertisement with text: RETTIG'S Beer and Porter. I AM AGENT for the Chas. Rettig's Celebrated Beer and Porter in this vicinity.

Fred Keithan advertisement with text: FRED KEITHAN. 104 North Main Street, Shenandoah, Pa. Wholesale Baker and Confectioner.

Chris Bosler's Saloon and Restaurant advertisement with text: Chris Bosler's SALOON AND RESTAURANT. 104 South Main Street.

Snedden's Livery advertisement with text: SNEDDEN'S LIVERY. Horses and Carriages to Hire. 21 West Oak Street, Shenandoah, Pa.