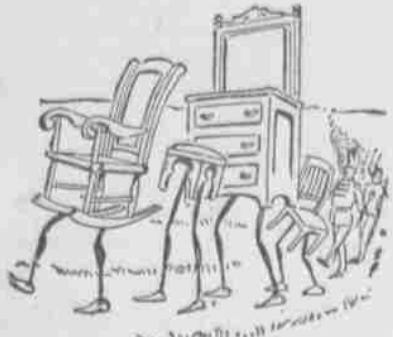


# THE EVENING HERALD

VOL. VIII.—NO. 169.

SHENANDOAH, PA., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1893.

ONE CENT.



## Leads the Procession

Our furniture leads the procession in style, quality and price. We can mention what we can offer you, but you must see the articles yourself to understand what a golden opportunity it is. We offer an entirely new stock of Parlor suits at \$25.00 and upwards.

## J. P. Williams & Son.

... It seems absurd to think that ...

### Children's Hats and Caps,

Worth 50c, 75c, 90c, \$1.00 and \$1.25 will be sold at the extremely low price of 25 Cents, but they must leave the store. Also Ladies' Waists for 35c, 65c and 75c reduced from 50c, 95c and \$1.25. Sun Bonnets at 19c.

### Max Schmidt,

116-118 North Main Street, - Shenandoah, Pa.

Now to make Room for

## Fall Goods!

I have concluded to sell off all the Russet Shoes I have at a Big Reduction.

Children's Shoes, formerly \$1.00, now 65 cents.  
Children's Shoes, formerly \$1.25, now 75 cents.

All kinds of Women's Russet and Oxford Shoes at and below cost.

**JOSEPH BALL,** 14 South Main Street, SHENANDOAH, PA.

Big Inducements to Buyers

—AT THE—

## People's Store!

Ladies' Black Oxford Ties, patent tip, 65c, elsewhere \$1.00.  
Ladies' Russet Oxford Ties, 75c, formerly \$1.25.  
Children's Black Oxford Ties, 50c, cheap at 75c.  
Ladies' Foxed Gaiters, 90c, reduced from \$1.25.  
Men's Tennis Shoes, only 40c.

**M. A. FERRY,** 121 North Main Street, SHENANDOAH, PA.

## CARPETS!

New Fall Styles  
... in ...

Velvet, Tapestry

AND Body Brussels.

## NEW RAG CARPET!

New Oilcloths

AND Linoleums!

AT KEITER'S.

## DEATH BY LIGHTNING

It Did Terrible Work at Lost Creek No. 2.

### A BOLT KILLS A MOURNER

White Joseph Valawage is Weeping Over the Death of His Father the Storm Dealt Death to Him—The Lightning Also Wrecked a House.



DEATH followed in the wake of the visitation of lightning and thunder yesterday afternoon and caused a most strange accident to be recorded. Joseph Valawage lost his life through the effects of a bolt of lightning, and at the time he met his awful fate he was sitting near the corpse of his father.

This dreadful affair occurred in a house at Lost Creek No. 2, owned by Martin Connell and occupied by the family of John Peterchulis and several boarders. The victim of the bolt of lightning and his father were among the boarders.

Oswaver Valawage, the father, was injured by a premature explosion in Parker No. 5 colliery on Wednesday last, and was taken to the Mower Hospital, where he died Thursday morning. The remains were removed to the boarding house at Lost Creek No. 2 on the evening of that day and reposed in an ice box which rested upon two stools in the front room when the storm arose yesterday.

Joseph, the son, was sitting on a bench in a room adjoining that in which the corpse was when the storm was raging. He was conversing with a friend named Sixon Wisnosky. The bench on which Joseph was sitting was close to the chimney, which was at the northeast corner of the apartment.

All at once there was a tremendous crash, a report as from a battery of cannon, and almost simultaneously the house quivered on its foundations and the floor above the two men seemed to be giving way under a mass of rock which at the time it was thought had fallen upon the house.

The next instant Joseph Valawage lay dead in front of the bench upon which he had been sitting. His companion was in a heap in a corner of the room screaming for help. He stated to a reporter that a light that he thought when the terrible event happened he was in some red hot furnace.

People of the neighborhood rushed to the scene of death, being attracted by Wisnosky's screams. The latter had regained his feet in the meantime and stood in the center of the room dazed; in fact, he had the appearance very much like that of a mad man, and the neighbors hesitated about entering the room. When Wisnosky's spell passed he fell in a heap upon the floor and the neighbors went to his assistance. He was unable to stand and an examination showed that his left ankle was badly sprained and the leg appeared to be paralyzed. Joseph Valawage lay cold in death. The neighbors at first thought he was only stunned, but upon turning him over upon his back they saw that the lightning had given him a death stroke. The trunks had been stripped from the body and a shoe that was held to one of the feet looked as if it had been chopped by an ax.

When a reporter visited the house of death last night he found two ice boxes in the front room. One contained the body of the father and the other that of the son. They were side by side and rested around a table near the benches were the mourners. The building showed the terrible effects of the lightning. Half or more of the weather boards on the east side of the house had been stripped off. The garret window casing had been cut clean from the fastenings and the ceiling of the apartment had been ripped off. The chimney, which was beside the window, was almost completely wrecked. All the bricks that had projected above the roof lay in the yard and the chimney raked so badly from the garret to the room in which Joseph Valawage met his death it must be torn down and rebuilt. The ceilings and walls of the rooms on the lower stories were badly torn and bulged and presented an appearance generally to those of a house which has suffered from the caving in of a mine workings.

The bolt of lightning which killed Joseph Valawage passed down the chimney, struck the unfortunate man on the lower part of the body, passed down his left leg, darted across the room, knocked over the bench upon which Anthony Wisnosky was sitting, passed through the wall, ripped off the wainscoting of a room in the adjoining house occupied by Simon Shinkosky, stunned two men who were sitting at the opposite side of the room, smashed five beer glasses that were on a sideboard and passed down into the cellar.

A bolt also entered the room in which the remains of Oswaver Valawage lay. It ripped the ceiling and walls and cut a picture from a frame as clean as if done with a sharp knife. The picture hung above the head of the ice box, but the box was not touched.

Joseph Valawage, the victim of the lightning, was eighteen years of age. His father

was a widower, and after the death of Mrs. Valawage the two became boarders in the house where the dreadful accident happened.

### OBSE'S OBSERVATIONS.

What He Sees and Hears During His Travels.

Shenandoah has had so very little wet weather this summer that no visible proof of the statement that "white stockings are coming in style again" could be had. The fashion papers have insisted right along that white in history was to be the thing. Now, usually when a fashion paper announces that such and such a thing is to be the style, the common man soon sees for himself whether it is or not; but lacking rain, in the case of white stockings, there was no telling whether Shenandoah women were in style. The rain of this week, however, gave proof that at least a number of Shenandoah ladies are in style. The style isn't a pretty one on a wet day—that's so of a great many styles—but the style's the thing, and Shenandoah women are stylish.

A butcher on South Main street, who is full of jokes, told me an amusing story recently about the embarrassment of a newly-made bride. The latter's husband is employed at the Cambridge colliery, and prides himself upon having a barge that no merchant or luckster can get the better of in a bargain. The aforesaid butcher recently stopped at the residence of the lady who has recently assumed the roll of "mistress of the house" on his usual rounds with his meat wagon. She was very much rattled when she approached the wagon, because it was to be the very first meal. She and her husband had just returned from their wedding trip. No wonder she was rattled. She knew what she wanted—it was wool—and she had asked for it a hundred times when her mother had sent her for it, but she couldn't think what that word was when the butcher politely said, "What is it I can do for you to day, madame?" "Probably it is the 'madame' that rattled her, but rattled she was. 'I want some, some, some—' and she looked helpless over the contents of the wagon trying to find what she wanted. But she couldn't, and finally, blushing desperately, she said: 'I want a pound of young cow's meat.' Her husband now praises her for other good traits besides her great purchasing ability.

A number of Shenandoah people, particularly those who originally came from some country in Europe, or whose parents did, are receiving mostly written type-writer letters from a firm pertaining to lawyers of New York. I was shown one of these letters yesterday, and am informed that they are all written in the same strain. The letter in question stated that relatives in Germany are fighting in court over a fabulous fortune. "You are entitled to a large share of this estate," writes these attorneys, "and if you will send us a retainer of \$5, we will at once forward your papers, claiming an equal share. We have no doubt that the courts will see the justice of your claim, and you may fall heir to many thousands." And so the deluded victim sends his money; then comes another request, and still another. Once the victim gets into the grasp of these sharks, they bleed him until he has nothing left. Of course the fortune is a myth, but people never seem to learn by experience. Fortunately the gentleman in question sent no retainer.

A young lady who doesn't live a hundred miles from Main street, was caught in the shower one day this week. She wore a new white straw hat of the kind that women call sailor hats, but which look no more like sailor hats than they do like sailors. She didn't want to have it spoiled by the rain, so she threw her handkerchief over the hat, thinking it would protect the hat till she reached shelter. When she reached home she took the hat off, but left the handkerchief spread over it. A couple of hours after she tried to remove the handkerchief from the hat, but it wouldn't be removed. The glue from the straw had been just enough dampened to get soft. When it dried, the white cloth was stuck fast to the hat, and the young lady who didn't want to get her hat wet, had to soak it in water all night to get the handkerchief off.

The "deadly parallel" is being used by a county seat evening paper much to the detriment of its contemporaries. Some people—with a few editors included—have a great fondness for originality, until their sins find them out. This "exclusive" business will not go with an enlightened public. Nor does an "affidavit" necessarily mean a truthful story. It all depends upon whose name is attached to the "affidavit."

A popular fad among young women who visit the Columbian Exposition is to make collections of circulars, business cards, samples and all sorts of advertising matter given out by the people who have exhibitions at the Fair. One young lady returned last week with her trunk half filled with matter of this kind, and she and a friend who had returned a week before compared notes as to which one had more varieties. It is an amusing game, akin to stamp collecting, and those who have taken part in it say that it is very exciting.

**Shenandoah Voters.**  
The following is a list of the qualified voters in the various wards of town, as shown by the returns of the register: First ward, 353; second, 429; third, 678; fourth, 313; fifth, 600.

Lane's Family Medicine Moves the Bowels Each day. Most people need to use it.

### PERSONAL.

William C. Richards is on the sick list. Dr. John Roberts, of Baltimore, is in town, the guest of his parents.

Stephen Lindemuth and Harry Jenkins spent last evening in Girardville.

Mrs. Faust and sister, of Llewellyn, are visiting their brother-in-law, William C. Richards.

Miss Lena Ogden, of Cape May, N. J., is the guest of Miss Ella M. McGinnis, of South White street.

Rev. and Mrs. Wm. McNally, of Northumberland, who were visiting friends here, left for Girardville yesterday.

Martin P. Delaney, who was in the undertaking business in town for several years, and lives in Homestead, is visiting his old time friends here.

Ollie Mason and Matt. Holderman, engineers on the Lehigh Valley railroad, have returned their positions after a ten day trip to the World's Fair.

Rev. J. Froude returned home last evening from his trip to Wisconsin, and will occupy the pulpit of the P. M. church to-morrow morning and evening.

Miss Mahala Fairchild and Tillie Houser left for Philadelphia this morning. It is the intention of the latter to enter into a new position offered to her at Camden, N. J.

**USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."**

**A New System.**  
On Thursday evening the gentlemen representing the two rival trolley lines to Shenandoah, met at the Mansion House, and endeavored to reach a settlement. There were present: A. P. Blakeslee, P. J. Ferguson, Capt. J. F. Bailey and D. D. Phillips. The two former gentlemen representing the Hazleton line, which has been making a show of working, between here and Hill's, and the latter two the Mahanoy City and Shenandoah lines. After discussing the situation at some length, it was decided that the Hazleton company should buy out Capt. Bailey and his friends at a price satisfactory to them. We are informed an syndicate was then formed to take up the charter rights and complete the line between here and Shenandoah, the following named gentlemen being interested in the purchase: A. P. Blakeslee, Delano, P. J. Ferguson, Shenandoah, and several gentlemen from town whose names may be made known later on. This would appear to be a home enterprise, and our people will naturally become more interested in its success.

The road is graded from Shenandoah to Jackson's, and if desirable can be completed and in running order this year, or say by Christmas. Contractor Kerns can put a large force of men at work, and push it forward, should the new owners so desire. The line will certainly be a paying investment either to the present owners—Mahanoy City Trolley.

Guettling and his dog at Kendrick's.

**Plants.**  
A nice rain it was.  
Fall rains are appearing.  
Grapes plenty and cheap.  
The peach season is on the wane.  
Barefooted boys are still seen about the street.  
Not long now till Jack Frost will be appearing.  
The double postal cards are not seen to any extent.  
There will soon be talk about coming cold waves.  
Common sweet oil improve the appearance of russet shoes.  
The full moon this month will be the harvest moon on the 25th.  
The stove-dealers will soon be busy putting up stoves and heaters.  
Housewives are spending most of their time these days in canning fruit.  
Sportsmen say that quail signs are scarce and that there is a poor outlook for the season, which opens November 1st.

**USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."**

**Base Ball Notes.**  
The strong State League team from Allentown will meet the home club in the next game at the Trotting park.

The home team left town at noon to-day for Pottsville to cross bats with the club of that place. The players who went down and the positions assigned them for the game were given as follows: Bradley, p.; Meaditt, c.; Heller, 1b.; Fox, 2b.; Tomasa, 3b.; Ed. Henry, 3b.; P. G. Ward, lf.; Fulmer, of.; Martin, rf.; bestley, 10th man. Heller and Ward were recently with the Harrisburg and Fox comes from Pottstown. The three have joined the home team.

**Guettling in Town.**  
Guettling, with his World's Fair rig, arrived in town yesterday afternoon, and created quite a stir among the youthful portion of our population. His companions, the wheelbarrow and keg of porter that he propelled to the great exposition, arrived with him. Guettling will remain in town for a few days.

**Died.**  
**BENDER.**—At Pottsville, on Thursday, September 14th, J. George Bender, in the 65th year of his age. Funeral will take place from his late residence, Pottsville, on Monday, at 2:30 p. m. Friends and relatives respectfully invited to attend.

Livery stable keepers should always keep Arnica & Oil Liniment in the stable, nothing like it for horses.

## A REPORTER'S NOTES.

A Meeting Held by the Local Board of Health.

### DOING EFFECTIVE WORK.

The Health Officer instructed to keep a surveillance over Patients—A Gasoline Stove Creates a Blaze on Centre Street, But Does Little Damage.

THE Board of Health held its regular weekly meeting yesterday and took action on the cases of sickness which had been reported to Secretary Soule since the last meeting. The report of the secretary showed that there are quite a number of contagious cases of illnesses in town. They number eleven, six of typhoid fever, one of diphtheric croup, two of measles and two of scarlatina.

The committee on nuisances reported having called the attention of the Health Officers to a number of nuisances and they were attended to.

On motion, Health Officer Miles was instructed to visit all patients suffering from measles and take steps to prevent spread of the disease.

Arnica & Oil Liniment is equally good for man and beast. 25 and 50 cents per bottle.

**Fuel costed sabbath.**  
To-morrow is the Hebrew Pentecost Sabbath, and, according to a custom prevailing throughout the world, all the Rabbis and ministers will preach, exhorting their hearers and all Israelites to prepare to repent of their sins on the coming great Day of Atonement, which occurs this year on Tuesday evening and all day Wednesday, next. Special propitiatory services mark the days between the New Year and the Day of Atonement, and ordinary amusements are not indulged in by observant Israelites.

**USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."**

**Struck on Electric Car.**  
Car No. 37, of the electric railway line, was struck by lightning when near Mahanoy Place yesterday afternoon and disabled. The lightning arrester with which the car was provided prevented the bolt from doing much damage. Only the motor man and conductor were on the car at the time and neither was injured.

**Musie in Abundance.**  
There was plenty music in town to-day, at noon. The Hub & Bennett Company advertised its show, which is at Girardville, by giving a concert on Main street; the Citizen's band of Girardville paraded the streets for over an hour to advertise its picnic, and the Frackville band played several selections before starting to drive to New London.

See Guettling at Kendrick's this evening.

**Gasoline Causes Trouble.**  
The fire companies were summoned to Smith's fruit store on West Centre street at about 8 o'clock last evening, but their services were not required. Some gasoline leaking from a stove caught fire. The flames were extinguished before they did any damage. Thomas Williams had his eyebrows singed while trying to put out the fire.

**For Mutual Protection.**  
The merchants of Mt. Carmel, Locust Gap and Shamokin will shortly hold a meeting at the former place for the purpose of devising a plan whereby an accurate record of the transactions of those who make it a practice to fail to meet their store bills will be kept, and all merchants interested be in a position to know who the delinquents are.

**USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."**

**A Dedication.**  
Rev. Robert O'Boyle will attend the dedication of the new Reformed church at Nunda, Columbia county, to-morrow and will preach the dedication sermon. Rev. J. W. Reinecke, of Lancaster, will occupy the pulpit of the Trinity Reformed church to-morrow morning and evening.

**Desperate Fighter.**  
A man named Battigan created considerable excitement on South Main street last night by fighting with a Hungarian and subsequently defying and fighting the police. He fought like a tiger and the united efforts of five men were required to place him in the lockup.

**Obituary.**  
Mollie, four-year-old daughter of Charles Gibbs, died this morning from an attack of pneumonia.

**World's Fair freak at Kendrick's.**

25 CENTS per yard for **Oilcloth** that sells on sight. Others for 35c, 45c, and upwards. All grades of pretty Carpets. Call for bargains. **C. D. Fricke's Carpet Store,** 19 South Jardin Street.