

## TERRIBLE EXPLOSION!

### Too High Pressure.

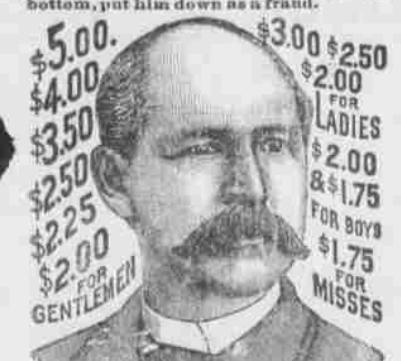
In these days of keen competition in every line, when the business man is compelled to bend his intellect and every energy to the success of his business; the clerk, book-keeper, professional man and laborer, to drive themselves at a terrific rate, there can be but one result—an explosion, which if not resulting in immediate death, leaves them with shattered brains and bodies. They are running at too high pressure. The strain is too great. Something must and does give way. This is equally true of women. Though their sphere is more limited, they have their daily burdens, frets, and worries, and the results are the same as with their stronger companions.

This condition is growing worse every day. The rapidity of its increase is awful to contemplate. Our homes, hospitals, and insane asylums are full of these unfortunate and are being crowded still further. There is but one solution of the matter. Recognize the importance of the situation at once, and take the necessary measures to overcome it. If you have failing memory, hot flashes, dizziness, nervous or sick headache, biliousness, irritability, melancholy, sleeplessness, fainting, nervous dyspepsia, epilepsy, etc., know that any one of them is but a symptom of the calamity that may befall you, and even though you have used so-called remedies and treated with reputable physicians with little or no benefit, give Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine a trial. It is the only remedy that may be depended upon for nervous disorders.

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Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee. One bottle of Miles' Medicine costs \$1.50, Ind., or receipt of six bottles, six bottles, \$3. Express prepaid it is positively free from opiates or dangerous drugs. Free book at druggists, or by mail.

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## CHOCOLATE

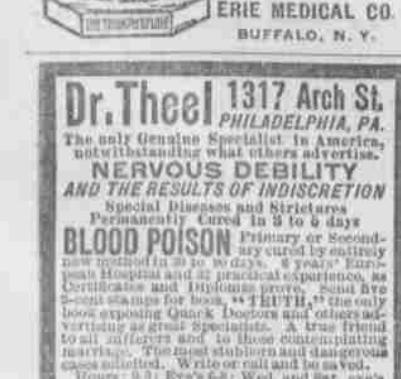
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## BRECKINRIDGE SPEAKS

The Congressman Tells How He Was Led Astray

BY MISS MADELINE POLLARD.

The Acquaintance Was Forced on Him by the Plaintiff, and Their Subsequent Meetings Were Brought About at Her Solicitation.

WASHINGTON, March 30.—Had an alien, unuttered in the king's English, dropped into circuit court yesterday afternoon, he might have received the impression that the benevolent, elderly looking gentleman with ruddy face and waves of snowy hair and beard, who held the open mouthed attention of 200 men while he discoursed in slow, mellow tones, was preaching a sermon from the gospel of peace. The mistake would have been a natural one, but it would have been a mistake, for the elderly gentleman with the scriptural head was the silver tongued orator of Kentucky, Congressman W. C. P. Breckinridge, and he was telling to twelve of his peers, and incidentally to the world at large, the story of his intrigue with Madeline Pollard.

The colonel smiled occasionally as he spoke. Once he glanced down at the slender young woman in the first row of seats before him. That was when he was assuring the court that her manner towards him had been perfectly respectful and very different, but for the most part he addressed himself to his attorney, Major Ben Butterworth, who did the questioning. As for Madeline Pollard, she never took her eyes from his face. When Colonel Breckinridge was telling how he made her accept a ten dollar bill after their first interview, she shut her lips tightly, and would have made a motion to rise but for the restraining words of Attorney Carlisle, who sat beside her.

The Kentucky congressman got no further in his story than the first meeting with Miss Pollard. He held that the young woman had lured him to her—but met him more than half way in their intimacy, and the ground of his excuse is found in his words: "I was a man with passion; she was a woman with passion. We were human."

The commotion which ensued when Colonel Breckinridge was called to the stand required all the efforts of the bailiffs to quiet it. After answering numerous questions as to his antecedents he was led up to his first meeting with Miss Pollard.

"When did you first meet her?" was asked.

"In the spring of 1884. It was a cool morning on a train between Lexington and Frankfort. She accosted me in a perfectly proper way. I said 'I suppose I ought to know you, but young people grow up so on us we forget their faces.' She said 'I am Madeline Breckinridge Pollard,' that her father admired my father; that if she had been a boy he would have named her John B. As it was, he gave her the middle name of Breckinridge. She said she was going to a sister, who was dying of consumption. I expressed my sympathy and passed on.

"When did you next meet her?"

"I do not remember exactly. I received a letter from her. I have lost that letter, but the substance of it was a request that I would call on her at the college on some business of great importance to her. The substance of my reply was that it would be inconvenient for me to call at the college, but if I could give her any advice I would be glad to do so, and if she was in Lexington she might call."

Then he was asked if he had received another letter, to which he answered affirmatively. Then the famous black bordered letter was fished up, and he identified it as the letter in question. When he visited Miss Pollard at the seminary it was on a day that he happened to be in Covington on business. After dinner, remembering the letter of Miss Pollard, he strolled up to the college.

"I sent my name up," he said, "was invited to a room, and in a few moments the plaintiff came down. We shook hands. She said she supposed she had astonished me by the substance of her letter, that it was worse than a divorce case. We took seats, she on a divan, I on a chair, in the rear of the room. She narrated the circumstances under which she had made the agreement with Rhodes. I treated the matter with some levity; said I knew of no law in this day by which she could be compelled to the specific performance of a marriage contract. She grew grave, looked as though she felt like crying, took out her handkerchief, put it to her face and I got up and walked the room. I started to leave after some expressions of sympathy, but she detained me. She said the plaintiff was "far worse than that." He insisted on marrying me. I did not want to be like Aunt Lou with a house full of children and unable to educate them. I gave him a higher proof than that contrast." Then I said she ought to marry him any way. She said, "I can't. I have grown away from him. I know what other men are, and his very presence is offensive to me." I replied: "You can't afford not to marry him, young girl as you are."

"As I stood there with my hat in my hand, she said, "I have set my heart on becoming an authoress." I said, "I don't see why you can't do that, but you must remember that this double life (here he assumed the stern tone of a moralist) may come up against you any time. He has you in his power. A young girl can't afford that. You should marry as soon as you can." She said, "I won't do that now, anyway."

Then she said in an entirely proper way, perfectly proper (Colonel Breckinridge seemed anxious to make assurance doubly sure on this point), that we might ride. I asked her if they would let her go. She said she was a summer boarder, and she knew of no rule against it. Then a young man came into the room, whom I recognized as Mr. Brown. We shook hands, and he said it would be perfectly proper for us to go. Then I took dinner at the Burnett House. After dinner I walked up to a stable and selected a carriage without any particular thought about what kind it was. Nothing was said about a closed carriage or about my having a sore throat —no allusion, no excuse, nor any reason for any excuse."

The colonel detailed at great length what took place in the carriage. Miss Pollard's attitude at the outset was very different. There were no protestations of love. After they had ridden awhile he took liberties with her, to which she offered no resistance.

"Just a case of illicit love" broke in Mr. Butterworth.

"That was it, Butterworth; I am, she a woman—human, both of us."

Continuing he said: "That was going

out. Going back there was hardly a word spoken until we got close to the city. Under the gaslight I took out of my pocket an unopened envelope. I put my hand in my pocket and put something into the envelope. She refused to accept. I said, 'There are a great many little things you need!'

"What was in that envelope?" Mr. Butterworth interrupted, but the congressman ignored the interruption, continuing: "As we got out I put it into her hand, closed her hand on it and bid her good night."

"What was it?" repeated Attorney Butterworth.

"It was a bill, I think a ten dollar bill."

"Adjourn the court," shouted Judge Bradley, who had sat through the narrative with his head averted and eyes closed, and the court adjourned.

Before the appearance of the defendant there had been two witnesses introduced out of order to testify for the plaintiff. These were John Benckhardt and Stephen Dunn, both of Lexington. Both of these declared on oath that no such woman as Lena Singleton had kept an assignation house at the place which Kaufman and Brandt had sworn in their deposition that they saw Miss Pollard. A deposition was also read from a Memphis woman Mrs. William J. Miller, nee Mollie Shinglebrow, who announced herself as a former prostitute, and who swore that the character of Madeline Pollard was bad in her early girlhood.

Captured the Militia's Guns.

DARLINGTON, S. C., March 30.—Dispensary spies threatened to raid private houses in search of contraband liquor. Citizens formed in an armed mob and warned them not to attempt it. The sheriff appealed to the governor, who ordered out a local military company to support the sheriff. While the sheriff and captain were conferring a mob invaded the armory and took away the company's guns. Governor Tillman then procured a special train and ordered the Sunter Light Infantry to the scene, but before they left quiet was restored. The mob was composed of the best citizens.

Sad Double Suicide.

CHICAGO, March 30.—Discouraged by their inability to obtain work Thomas Morgan and his cousin, Edward Court, decided last night to kill themselves. They begged until they had secured enough money to buy some rat poison and then, after swallowing it, sat down in a doorway to die. Court could not stand the pain, and jumping up rushed down the street. Morgan was taken to a hospital and died in a comatose condition with his death anticipated. All the horses were severely injured and the wagon broken to pieces.

Fatal Driving Accident in Maryland.

MIDDLETON, Md., March 30.—While Mr. Albert Miller was driving a team of horses down South mountain, near the summer house of George Alfred Townsend, the rubber on the wagon broke. The saddle horse, a valuable animal, fell and broke his neck, throwing Mr. Miller and so injuring him that he now lies in a comatose condition with his death anticipated. As Judge Allen's injunction restrains the new board from interfering with the old board the two injunctions leave the city in almost the same state as martial law world.

Locks in a Fiery Furnace.

CALIFORNIA, March 30.—Fire was discovered in a one story house at 9 o'clock last night, which speedily communicated to an adjoining house, both houses being occupied by colored people. Two children, aged 4 and 8, were burned to death. Their mother was going to visit a neighbor, put the children to bed and locked the door. They would probably have escaped had not the door been locked.

Mr. and Mrs. Witt are both prostrated by the terrible calamity which has befallen them, and it is feared they will go insane. The whole neighborhood is shocked over the occurrence.

Women Will Make a Legal Fight.

CLEVELAND, March 30.—The women at Kent, O., who are in favor of equal suffrage have decided to make a fight for their rights at the polls in the municipal election next Monday. They have taken advice, and say they are assured that the constitution already gives them the right to vote. Accordingly they will go to the polls next Monday and offer their ballots. If the judges of election refuse to accept them the women say they will cause their arrest and make a test case.

Rail for Breckinridge.

LEXINGTON, Ky., March 30.—A petition signed by 600 Breckinridge men in Hamilton and Henry counties was forwarded to Colonel Breckinridge, demanding that he continue to fight his persecutor and then make the race for congress. The petition requests him to make his first speech in Owen county, and insists on his immediate return to Kentucky.

No Date for Thurston's Marriage.

ST. JOSEPH, Mich., March 30.—Miss Potter, the fiancee of L. A. Thurston, the Hawaiian minister, denies the rumor that they are to be married April 5. She says the date has not yet been fixed, and cannot be until Mr. Thurston gets through his work in Washington.

Stock and Produce Markets.

Closing Quotations on the New York and Philadelphia Exchanges.

NEW YORK, March 30.—The stock market was no more than steady for the active list, with an occasional rally. Prices as a rule were lower. Closing bids:

Lehigh Valley.....40¢ W. N. & Pa.....\$2.36 Pennsylvania.....51¢ Erie.....17¢ Reading.....21¢ D. L. & W.....16¢ St. Paul.....68¢ West Shore.....104 Lehigh Nav.....104 N. Y. Central.....109¢ New Jersey Cen.....116 Del. & Hudson.....12¢

General Markets.

PHILADELPHIA, March 30.—Flour dull; winter sugar, \$2.10; winter extras, \$2.36; No. 2 winter family, \$2.50; No. 3; Pennsylvania roller straight, \$1.70; winter, clear, \$1.50—\$2. Wheat a shade firmer, with 65¢ old and 52¢ new asked for March. Corn quiet, stronger dull, with 56¢ old and 49¢ asked for March. oats turned dull, with 36¢ old and 29¢ asked for March. Peas firm, new mess, 52¢; old, extra prime, \$2.36; Pennsylvania, 51¢; old, 50¢; new, 52¢. Peas, 52¢; old, 50¢; new, 52¢. Butter steady for candle, easy on low grades; western dairy, 14¢; Heil's creamery, 16¢; factory, 16¢; Heil's, Elgin's, etc., New York dairy, 14—16¢; old creamery, 13¢; old, Pennsylvania creamery prints, fancy, 24¢; old, choice, 26¢; old, fair to prime, 19¢; butter prints, 14—18¢. Cheese quiet; New York, 12¢; old, 12¢; small, 12¢; part skim, 12¢; full skins, 22¢. Eggs firm; New York, 10¢; Pennsylvania, 10¢; western fresh, 10¢; western, southern, 10¢; 12¢.

Livestock Markets.

NEW YORK, March 30.—Cattle strong; European cattle, 80¢; American refrigerator beef, 75¢; veal, 50¢. Calves weak; poor to strong, 25¢; veal, 20¢. Sheep and lambs, 10¢; lamb, another sheep, good to prime, 35¢; lamb, 30¢; 10¢. Hams very tame, \$2.50—\$3.50; 10¢. Bacon, 25¢; ham, 20¢. Chitterlings, 15¢. Piglets, 10¢. Hogs, 15¢—20¢. Hogs, 15¢—20¢. Hog fat, 10¢; choice hams, 25¢—35¢. Calf, 10¢. Horses, 25¢—35¢. Sheep strong at yesterday's quotations.

Headquarters for Evening Herald.

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JOHN - P. - CARDEN,

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## COXEY'S CRUSADERS

Plenty of Provisions Thus Far for the Weary Marchers.

COLUMBIANA, O., March 30.—Coxey has joined his cohorts, the army is among Populists, and the Commune is enjoying a big boom. The farmers at Alliance provided three wagon loads of provisions and two of wood—provisions for three days at least. At Linton three coopers joined the ranks. At Columbian Marshal Smith told the men there were to be no more beggar expeditions through the town at night. Three hundred people welcomed the crowd of 100 soldiers to Columbian, and the citizens provided Johnson's foundry as a camp. Straw beds were provided. Thirty-six recruits, farmers, mechanics and potters from East Liverpool, joined the ranks. This town has a Coxey club with fifty-three members, of which John Harold is chairman. After seeing the army Harold said that he could not countenance such an array of tramps to force legislation.

Reports from towns near Pittsburgh show that interest in Coxey's crusade is growing. Farmers are preparing to help the army with provisions, and there will be many recruits from that section.

A dispatch from San Antonio, Tex., announces that General Frye's company of recruits who had been side tracked at an out of the way station have reached that city.