#### FATHER ABRAHAM.

## Lennsylvanisch Acitsch.



BREEF FUM SCHWEFFLEBRENNER. SCHLIFFLETOWN, Feb. 23, 1869. MISTER FODDER ABRAHAM:

Geshter war amohl an ivver ous interestingy tseit doh in unserm shteddle. De demokrata hen 'en Washington si geborts dog g'feiert, dort ons Kitzelderfers, un de Bevvy hut mer kea ruh g'lust bis ich er fershprocha hob onna tsu gea un so a wennich observations nemma for an revort derfu tsu shreiva for in de Tseitung nei du. About tsea uhr formiddogs hob ich tswea lawyers seana dorrichs shteddle nuf fahra. Eans fun ena war seller kroll-keppich fun Reading rouse, un der onner seller dick dingrich wu ols so greiselheftich greisht wann er si shpeecha macht. Uf course, se hen g'shtupt ons Kitzelderfers, hen eara gaul ous shponna lussa un sin ins house nei, un de gons trupp wu dort uf der porch g'shtonna hut sin aw grawd hinnich eana noch un nei in de barshtub, un es fershteat sich aw fun selwer das se net shlow wahra uf tsu shteppa un cans nemma mit denna Readingtowner big-bugs. In wennicher das a fiertle shtund glawb ich now g'wiss wahra all de demokrata im shteddle dort om wærtshouse, for ollymohl wann ols ebbas so im gong is das de kærls ous der shtadt rouse kumma, donn macht au yeader sich bei, so dos net an eantsicher dreet derneava geat. Se hen aw adferdisementer uf gedu g'hot, un weil druf g'shtonna war das de celebration net awfongt bis tswea uhr nummidogs, bin ich derheam gablivva bis noch 'em middog essa.

Well des ding war goot, we's amohl neagsht on der tseit war, bin ich uf un ob --de Bevvy awer hut mer doch tsu fershtea gevva das ich kea druppa drom saufa dærraf, for wann du dusht, secht se, "donn is widder amohl der deifel lohs doh ons Schwefflebrenners." We ich onna bin kumma will ich doch now nimmy doh weck gea wanns mer net about noddeerlich fore kumma is. Dort war der Sam Dinkop, der Bill Schneckafoos, der Mose Weaver, der olt Bacherly, der Joe Windmiller, der George Hulderbach, der Joe Muckafliggle, der Kunshdauweller Grabfoos, der g'shwire Lawbuck, der George Sensawetzer, der Joe Bifflekup un all my olty demokratishe cronies mit denna ich shun a monnich mohl bensa gepitcht, poker g'shpeelt un brondywine gedrunka Un ich mus aw sawya, das we ich widder amohl unnich se nei kumma bin, wahra se oll abbordich freindlich tsu mer der Joe Windmiller net, for ær konns sheints net fergessa we ich eam si walking papers gevva hob ous meim krumbeera shtick nous sellamohls we er kumma is letsht shpoat-yohr for mich tsurick draya in de demokratish party. Der olt Muckafliggle war abbordich clever tsu mer, un hut noch gor proposed mich tsu dreeta, awer we ich eam g'sawt hob dos ich evva nix mea nemm, hut er doch net druf insist. Seller drunk, wu er donn olleanich g'numma hut, is mer awer about gross geaunk fore kumma for enniche tswea Sell is de cure for noat un schmærtz. menner im shteddle, un wann der kitzelderfer justice gedu het donn het er ean anyhow duppled betzahla macha. Well, des ding war goot, so about tswea uhr hen se amohl aw g'fonga eara meeting teu holta. Der G'shwire Lawbuck den hen se Bresident g'macht, un der Joe Bifflekup Secretary. Donn, we der crowd all drin war in der side-shtub, wu se ols de frolies hen, donn is amohl seller kroll keppich lawyer uf g'shtept un hut amohl an shpeech g'macht. Was er olles g'sawt hut konn ich mer now nimmy mærricka, awer ich gebs doh so goot ich konn. Er hut g'sawt das der General Washington wær yusht feer yohr olt gwest we er ins lond kumma is, un das er in seina yungy dawya ols in Barricks county in de shool gonga is, awer das sei dawdy aw betzahalt hut for si lærning, for sellamohls hen se nix g wist for denna ferdeihenkerty frei shula wu unser lond om end noch rummineera dut un de demokratish party disfert beet, for geb meer so leit de nix tau du hon mit shula, un bicher, un kærricha, un so sacha, secht er, uu I'll be bound se sin demokrata uf de mer sich aw ferlussa konn. Es is yusht in so bletz wu de yungy leit ferdorwa sin bei denna frei shula wu de black Republicans eara majorities hær kreeya. Donn hut er aw g'sawt we der General Jackson unser fore-eltra de Becvel General Jackson unser fore-cltra de Becvel gevva hut, un sellamohls, secht er, wahra de leit aw true blue Krishta, un fun denna black Republican Shtrawweller hut mer ols black Republican Shtrawweller hut mer ols gor nix g'wist. A wer heitichs dogs, secht er, is es gonsa lond full fun soddiche, un wann de demokrata net goot dertzer shticka donn geat noch olles was demo-

de Schliffletowner buwa orrig gelobt, weil se so goot dertzu shticka; er hut behawpt das de sheany, rundy, fully un frish guckichy g'sichter wu er doh seat um sich rum, sin an guter beweis das se sich net influensa lussa by ennich ebber we an g wisser monn dær sich rula lust bei seiner fraw, un si freiheit uf gebt so das er even kea guter drunk olter Monnygaheal mea nemma dierraf. (Sell, fershtea, war ordleich hort g'shtichelt uf mich.) Donn hut er aw des ding ousgeleagt fun wenya dem dox uf whisky. Im awting we se der dox druf gedu hen wars tswea dahler uf de goll, un sell, sech cr, het de demokratish party entirely uf guesed wanns net for so leit g'west wær de sich tsomma g'macht hen in was se der Whisky Ring heasa, un g'maniged der whisky on ea dahler un a faertle de goll tsu ferkawfa. Yetz secht er, is awer der dox hunna uf a holwer dahler, un sell gebt unser eam guty huffnung das de party boll widder uvva druf kummt. We er færtich war mit seiner spheech donn hut er all hands uf gerufa, un an yeader fun eana hut aw an realer sockdolager genumma. Un obsolut hen se hawa wella ich set aw mit drinka, un du mogsht mer now glawa odder net, wanns uf mich awkumma wær het ich es ferleicht aw gedu-yusht ea drunk, awer ich hob dem ding gedraut, for ich hob der Bevvy fershprocha das mer nix-a-so happenna <sup>†</sup>

soll. Noch dem dos se gedrunka ken is seller dick dingrich uf g'shtonna un hut aw an speech g'macht, awer ich will de krenk kreeya wann ich ous macha hob kenna was er olles sawgt. Uf der dish hut er ols g'shlawya das es gedunnert hut, un gegrisha we an weedicher shornshtea feayer. Ich hob ols so eantzelle warta fershtonna, so we neever, demokrat, deeb, ratticle, fennatticle un General Jackson, awer was sei gedonka wara, udder was si ousleayung war konn ich net sawya un aw nemond sunsht. Un de weil er om shpeecha un kreisha un feishtla un dish kluppa war, is der crowd so noch un noch nous in de bar shtub, un dort hen se amohl der whiskey about in sich nei gelust, un in a kortzy tseit hut aw der dick lawyer ufgevva missa, for der outside pressure war tsu feel for ean. About feer uhr huts an fight gevva tswisha eam Bill Grossbea fun Klobboard-shteddle un der George Sensawetzer, un der Bill is second besht rouse kumma mit a blootiche naas un tswea blohe awya. Se sawya awer er het kea fair play g'hot, un das der Jim Joons het ean gegrabb'd bis der George en fun neava bei fesht grickt hut un ean donn nunner g'shmissa un uf seller weg het er ean g'ledderd. Ich konn net sawya we's war, for ich war so a wennich neava drous we der fight aw g'fonga hut. Se hens aw uf g'holta dort bis shpoat in der nacht, un ich glawb net das an monn

im gonsa crowd war dær net g'suffa war, except ich, uf course. Ich het awer desmolil fun a wennich

ebbas sunsht shreiva sella, awer de meeting is mer evva in der weg kumma, so das ich mein onnerer subject uf sheeva mus bis de neagsht woch.

PIT SCHWEFFLEBRENER.

AN BACHELOB WILL A REICHY FRAW



### GENERAL CABL SCHURZ, United States Senator elect from Missouri

went out to deliberate, but were afraid to re- such a text as would suit, he said that a text turn with their verdict. Even the judge re- may me compared to a gate opening into the At last the jury returned. Fear had left its trace in their verdict, for it was tempered best sermons on stormy days, for then those with a recommendation to mercy. The gang who are in attendance say to their friends, festered with curses. But the judge, with "You don't know how much you missed by quiet dignity, arose in the midnight gaslight not being present, though it was a stormy and sentenced the brutal assassin to death. day." By his order the doors were closed, and the He well remembered the time when, on prisoner sent to the tombs. Then the thieving mob went to their homes.

The Judge was the only one who had the courage to wage an open warfare with the robbers and murderers. He was taken from the regular term of the Supreme Court, and placed over the Oyer and Terminer solely on account of his indomitable pluck. The this ves know and fear him. All their efforts the regular term of the supreme court, and placed over the Oyer and Terminer solely on account of his indomitable pluck. The children were they lost in a great forest. I there efforts field that on every side my people are in danto procure the usual writ of error have failed. ger, and that many of them are like babes, Even if a writ of error should be granted, weak and helpless. My heart goes out in the lion-hearted Judge has announced his sorrow and in anxiety toward them, and at determination to quash the proceedings. John Real was sentenced to death. From

that moment his gang of cut-throats dogged twined around the hearts of others it is not the footsteps of the Judge. The witnesses difficult to pray." are hourly threatened with murder. The Another wanted to know if it would not life of one of them was savel only by the timely presence of a rolice officer. The hatred of the gang, however, seems to have been concentrated on the Judge. On the eveing succeeding the sentence of death the the Arctic regions be good for if it were Judge visited a friend in the Fifth Avenue carried from place to place ? Beside, more Hotel. In ten minutes the main hall was wonder. The Judge, though unarmed, re-mained cool and impassive, not seeming to mained cool and impassive, not seeming to notice the scowls of the gang or the curses. In the village of — lived a man who his ear. Once he asked a number of well-known citizens whether they had any special objection to accompany him home. Judge R—. He kept a store and a saw

sorted to strategy to clear the room, saying Lord's Gurden; many ministers, instead of that he was going home, and ordering the unlatching the gate and leading their hearers jury to be locked up, as there was no pros-pect of their agreement. The gang still themselves by getting upon it and swinging watched the proceedings with wolfish cyes, to and fro. He always makes it a point to preach his

nearly every Sablath during the Winter, it snowed or rained, " for it came near killing me," said he, laughingly.

times I seem to carry all their burdens. I find that when one's heart is wrapped and

be better for Mr. Brecher to travel about the country, that the people of various sections migh be benefited by his preaching. "No," said he; " what would a stove in

people come to hear me than I could reach filled with a crowd of bertle browed rufflans, should I go after them. It is far better for all eagerly scenting his tracks. Respectable the United States to go through my church citizens gazed at the unusual eruption in than forme to go through the United States." A GOOD YARN.

# Our Zittle Jokes.

J. DICKEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW. OFFICE: SOUTH QUEEN ST., second house be-low the "Fountain Inn," Lancuster, Pa. Courtship is bliss, but matrimony is J. B. LIVINGSTON.

-The cranitum in four parts-The headquarters.

-Unmarried ladies with independent resources should husband them -The pleasantest husbandry is the

destroying of weels-widow's weeds.

-- What fruit does a newly-married c up'e most resemble? A green pair.

-There's no harm in a glass of whisky - if you allow it to remain in the glass.

-We always respect old age, except when stuck with a pair of tough chickens. -If ladics were cast adrift on the sea, where should they steer to? The Isle of Man.

-Why is a baby like a sheaf of wheat? Because it is first cradled, then thrashed, and finally becomes the flower of the family.

-An old tobacco chewer finds that the Bible sustains his favorite habit. He quotes: "He that is filthy let him be tilthy still."

-There is a man in Totnes so witty that his wife manufactures all the butter that the family uses, from the cream of his jokes.

-Why is a vain young lady like a con-tirmed drunkard? Because neither of them are satisfied with the moderate use of the glass.

-"To what sect or fraternity do you think I belong?" asked a contemptible little fop of a lady. "To the in-sect fraternity," was the reply.

-A showman advertises that among his other curiosities is the celebrated "difference," which has so often been split by bargain makers. He say she has both halves of it.

--- During a season of great religious declension, an aged deacon was asked whether the church to which he belonged were united. "Ah, yes," replied the good man, with emotion, "for we are all frozen together."

-The Des Moines Register says the grasshoppers recently ate up half an acre of tobacco for a man near that place, and when the owner went out to look at it they sat on the fence and squirted tobacco juice in his face.

-A little girl, excited over the beauty of her aunt's teeth, as she sat busily engaged in conversation, her face all smiles. and the gold glittering from her upper jaw, exclaimed: "Oh! Aunt Mary, I wish I had copper toed teeth like you.

-A doting mother of a waggish boy, having bottled a lot of nice preserves, labeled them, "Put up by Mrs. D-Johnny, having discovered them, soon ate the contents of one bottle, and wrote on the bottom of the label, "Put down by 

--- "Pat," said Judge Tiff to his neighbor in a sleeping car, "you would have re-mained a long time in the old country before you could have slept with a Judge." "Yes, yer Honor; and ye would have been a long time in the ould country before ye'd been a judge."

-A countryman, not long since, on first sight of a locomotive, declared that he thought it was the devil on wheels. "Faix, an' ye'r worse than meself," said an Irish bystander, "for the first time I saw the craythur I thought it was a sthameboat huntin' for wather.'

-A badly bunged-up Emerald Islander, in response to the inquiry, "Where have you been?" said: "Down to Mrs. Mulrooney's wake, and an illegant time we had of it. Fourteen fights in fifteen minutes; only one nose left in the house,

and that belongs to the tay kettle!"

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MARTIN RUTT

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Brushes.

WEAN WELL.

On der Hochgelobter un bummerawlisher Fodder Abraham's printer: Weil ich net de longy dawya So gons olleanich leawa konn, Hob ich now im sin tsu frohya. Bei olly sheany meadlin aw, Eb net cany deat sich shleesa On mich for'n fraw mit eara hond: Oh! was deat drum sell mich pleasa-Ich wær der hæppisht monn im lond!

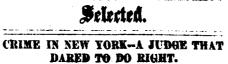
Now, my condition de ich mach: S'mus eany sei recht shlick, un fei-Un noch an 'bordich wichtich sach-Das reich un shpaarsom set se sei. Fun character froke ich net long noch, Un aw net weaya gutem hærtz; Yusht greenbacks g'nunk-donn shteat

mer hoch-

Eany mit geld-denk vusht mohl draw An eayener plotz, un house, un sheier: So cany such ich yetz for 'n fraw-So shtock mus mit wann ich yea heier. Doch for ca dausend deat ich's gea, Im fall ich kent kea reiche finna---Deat gor nix gevva um folshy tsea Un nix um hernung-nix um sinna.

Now sog, du guter FODDER ABRAHOM Du's in dei roushich Tseitung nei Das ich bin ready-der very monn For so a fraw-de nemm ich glei-Eany mit geld-donn machts nix ous Wu se hær kummt-fum lond, fun shtadt. Yusht geld genunk for'n fraw un house Fors bachelor sei sell bin ich sot.

JOE SCHINDELDECKER.



A pet of the thieves (John Real.) himself a deputy sheriff, was brought to trial before Judge Barnard, last week. He was a man who had premeditated and carried out in cold blood the murder of a police officer. So confident was he that his own political strength would secure him from the consequences of his crime, that he had proclaimed his intention to murder in an open court room. The chamber of the Court was thronged with the worst desperadoes. Witnesses were threatened with death. The jury was dared to bring in a verdict of guilty. Bets of fifty dollars to ten were made in the pre-Court he warned the villains that their purposes were known, and that they would not be allowed to succeed. So great was the danger, that the presence of two hundred policemen was necessary to prevent an outbreak. The witnesses gave in their evikratish is tsum deikenker. Er hut awer | dence with nervous reluctance. The jury

All refused. One man-a prominent Republican office-holder-took the Judge by the hand.

"You are doing a noble work, Judge, but you are in great danger. Why do you go unarmed ?

"The law forbids the carrying of concealed weapons. I cannot break the law, even business capacity whenever any one was if my life should pay the forfeit. I shall do near to listen. One rainy day, as quite a my duty regardless of consequences." "I am armed and will go home with you,"

replied the Republican. The circle of ruffians was broken as the "Nobody ever uncassed two passed without the door of the hotel. Stealthy footsteps followed them, and beneath can't neither." "Stealthy footsteps followed them, and beneath can't neither." "Judge," said an old man of the company, "I've cheated you more than company, "I've cheated you more than company." but no violence was offered. They reached the Judge's home in safety, but the band of assassing are still at his heels.—N. J. Sun.

### HOW HENRY WARD BEECHER MAKES HIS SERMONN

Ralph Meeker contributes to the March number of Packard's Monthly, an interesting account of "How Beecher makes his Sermons:

When he first commenced to preach he ""I hever robbed you of a wagon; I only wrote out a few of his sermons, until he had got the best of the bargain," said the enough other writing to correct his style. Judge, Bince them he has never written out a dis-

Still, there is no definite plan in his mind until the time arrives. Usually, he does not touch pen to paper before Staday morning and Bunday after-noon. Then he sometimes gives so, many sermons under way that the one he founds to prepare is neglected until the first bell rings, whereupon he throws aside the incom-plete work, and, blocking euts a discourse, he hastens to the pupit. Generally, he writes what would make a quarter of a sermon, embracing the leading points to be presented. In preparing a sermon he first 'block' it out," and hays the foundation with a part of the framework. At the proper places he cuts windows, through which the instead may see the beauties of the bayes. The dows are designated by the likers "fill.," enclosed in a line thus (III.), showing that an illustration is to come in at that particuan illustration is to come in at that particular point. None of the illustrations are ever written out beforehand or with the sermon, but they are given as they occur at the time when they are needed.

Often, when in the pulpit, he finds the window in the wrong place. He always has a variety of new sermons on hand, to be used on special occasions. He said that in old times the housewife kept a batch of dough in the pantry, and when bread was required, all she had to do was to go to the tray and cut off enough for baking. So it is with his sermons. He never preaches the same one twice, though he frequently uses the same text, but it is always in a different manner. In reply to the que tion as to whether he In reply to the question as to whether he selected his text first, or the subject, applying a wife.

mill, and was always sure to have the best of the bargain on his side, by which he had gained an ample fortune; and some did not hesitate to call him the biggest rascal in the world. He was very conceited withal, and use to brag of his business capacity whenever any one was number were scated round the stove, he began as usual to tell of his great bar-

" How so?" said the Judge.

"If you'll promise you wont go to law about it, nor do anything, I'll tell you, or else I wont; you are too much of a law character for me."

"Let's hear," cried half a dozen voices at once,

"I'll promise," said the Judge, "and treat in the bargain if you have."

"Well, do you remember the wagon you robbed me of?"

"You never did," interrupted the gute

Judge. "Yes I did, and bitdrist ton."

"I know it," said the vender in logs "by drawing it back and forth the end wore off, and as it were Ikept cutting the int off, until it was only ten feet long-just fourteen feet shorter than it was first time I brought it—and when it got so short I drew it home and worked it up into shingles, and the next week you bought the shingles, and I concluded I had got the worth of my wagon back."

The exclamation of the Judge was drowned in the shouts of the by-standers, the promised treat.

-A desirable domestic bird -A duck of

--- "Mamma, papa is getting very rich, isn't he?" "I don't know; why, child?" "Cause, he gives me so much money. Almost every morning, after breakfast, when Sally is sweeping the parlor, he gives me a sixpence to go out and play.' Sallie received a short notice to quit.

-"Why are women like churches ?" Firstly, because there is no living without one; secondly, because there is many a-spire to them; thirdly, because they are objects of adoration; and, lastly, but by no means least, because they have a loud chapper in their upper story.

-A Scotchman went to a lawyer once for advice, and detailed the circumstances of the case. " Have you told me thefacts precisely as they occurred?" said the hawyer. "Oh! ay, sir," rejoined he. "I thought it best to fell ye the plain truth; ye can put the lies in yourself."

-Two friends were dining together, one of whom remarked: "As I am going abroad, I have made my will, and have bequeathed to you my whole stock of im-pudence." The other replied : "You are generous, as well as kind; you have bequeathed to me by far the largest portion of your estate."

-Married life may be supposed to be something like this ! First month, roses, honey and cream; second month, dahlas, beef and tea; third month, ordinary sprigs, bread and water. After that a hit and miss chance of almost anything, with a slight dash of everything. A crusty old bachelor says that.

-At a fair recently beld in this city, a youngster of sixteen inquired of one of the young lady attendants: "Have you any nice fitting dispers?" "We don't keep them ready made, but if you will edue mettle the table I will take your measure," was the damsel's spirited refiy! "Saucy Young America left.

VALUABLE TABLE: The following table will be found valuable to many of our readers:

A box twenty-four inches by sixteen inches square and twenty-eight inches deep, will contain a barrel.

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A box eight by eight inches square, and

eight inches deep, will contain a peck. A box eight by eight inches aguare, and four and one-eighth inches deep, will contain one gallon.

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and the log drawer found the door without