

GEBURTS-DOG-ON MFI OLTY.

Weasht du noch Annie, sellamohl

We ich a Buwelle war De bocka roat, un freeda foll. Dei awya hell un klohr! Mer wara druvya in der lane Was nuf ins bishly geat; S Shtuffles Liz, th'd Sussy Keen Un noch mea kleany mæd, Mer hen dort druvva ærbla g'sucht. Se wara roat we bloot: Du hust de shenshty all fersucht, Meer wara se tsu goot Du weasht, de mædlin hen so g'lacht, We se sell hen g'sea, Hob mich g'shemmt—un doch net g'acht ich war noch sheer tsu klea. Un blimlin fun der shenshta sort Dos ich mei leawa g'sea-Hen bleet mit selly ærbla dort, Im dimmotty un klea.
Oh! Was is shenner uf der welt, Das blimlin, roat un weis Un blob, un geal, im ærble feld Was sin se doch so neis! Ich weas noch goot, in seller tseit Hob ich nix leewers du Dos in de wissa, long und weit So blimlin g'sucht we du. Doch is es shun a longy tseit • Sidder ich dort in dem feld De blimlin g'sucht, uf long un breit. Un uf dei bossam g'shpelt. Der hend amohl a gartel g'hot-Mei shweshterly un du-Ich hobs prepared, mit hock un shpawd, De blumma nei tsu au, Un wo ich hob im grossa shwoel De kee dort hinna g'sucht, De lady-shlippers, weis un geal, Hob ich mit heam begrocht Un hob se in sell gartle plonst— Bei nacht, im mondes licht, Der hends net g'wist, bis yusht at once Hen'd car's gegess'd, s'war mich. Mer sin sell tseit in'd yankee shool Im alta block shool house, Ich sea de shool mam noch im shtool Un gebt de warta ous. Du husht se olsfort nunner g'shpellt Un husht so shea geleast— Es war kea mensh im house un feld Der dich net hut geprais'd.

Oh! Wann ich on mei mommy denk, We shea se mich ols g'feert, We oft ich ear der undonk shenk Wo se mit hærtz-leeb tsiert. ich wot ich kennt se widder scaich geab ear bessers g'hær Bin sure ich deat ear hærtz ne wea Wann ich yusht bei ear wær. e war so goot—mei dawdy aw-Kea mensh uf dæra ærd— Hut besser du dos selly tswea Oh! Wær ich holb so wært. Now sin se heam—in Himmel nuf Wu's Hetty aw shun singt Mit gold'ne horfa, Engel ruf Bis uns der doat aw bringt. Ich hob 'na uft a truvvel g'macht-Hobs aw net so gemeant, Yetz machas unsre'n earam fach, Net besser, we's mer sheint. Mei hohr sin aw shun groh; Dei awg is nimmy gor so hell, Doch, immer frish un froh— A monch bekontes is shun heam, Nuf in de onner welt, Seit dem in kindheits leeb getrawm, Mir uns tsusomma g'sellt. Ich weas net we es kumma is, Kea meadly uf der tract Hob ich mich g'sheit, wanns mich gekist, Yusht dich, sell is a fact. Un now, wann ich in dr'onner welt Mei g'shefta dreiva mus Hob ich yusht ea hærtz-lieb gesellt Yusht ca ferliebter kuss. Weasht du noch we de hochtsich war? On deinam dawdy's house; Der owet war so hell un klohr Mer sin in gorda nouse. Der nei mond war om Himmel g'henkt, De shtærnlin sin nord aw rouse g'shluppt Im sheana Himmels mær Wo Gottes liebe hærsht un ruled. Wo lauter tugend is-Wo unser liebe nee ob keelt Wo's beshta glick uns kist In leichtem wishpera, hob ich denkt, "Oh! Hærr, du leever Gott!"

Mach das dei Geisht uns immer lenkt Fun now aw bis tsum doat! Mach dos de leeb, we's mondes licht An yeader dog improoft, Uu unser Hærtza besser richt Bis uns der Aengel rooft! Un we der mond ols heller wærd Bæt ich, "mach olles recht," So hob ich monche yohr gedenkt-

Now ich un du sin ols noch eans--Ler wara's o. " "t g'west Wann ich dich nob, will ich net mea, Mit dier bin ich gebless'd-Obshun mer horte tseita hen Un wissa net wo nouse, De kinner macha freeda, wen A dutzend sin im house. Un wann de tsahl ferduppled wær, Un wæra all so brawf, Es wær ken eantsich kleans to spare 'S hut olles doch sei lawf. We feel sin now in dæra welt Se hetta leewer kens, Se færricha yusht es kosht se geld, Nord sin se ivvel draw-Se wissa net we hærtzens leeb De brawfa kinner sin, Ear leawa hut an shlechter trieb Es is kea freada drin. Wann unsere ols beisomma sin, Om morya, beim gebæt, Ich mean yusht olly mohl ich bin Om weg wo'n Himmel geat. Du bisht yusht heit im fuftsichshta; Mer meant es kent net sei;

Ich mean ich bin om lushtichshta

Fergess cs nimmer mehr.

Un bin on dier ferbei. So we des lawb om maple bawm, lm hærbsht ols shenner wærd So ishts bei deer, ich weas es kawm Dos tseit bei deer fermeart! Ich weas recht goot was sell so macht: Der Heilond is bei deer-Des leawa dob, is we a nacht Der dog is fore der deer, Un we der Himmel, free om feer, In shenshte, pracht, doh shteat, So is des Crishtlich leawas tsier On olty leit first rate. In dæra welt is mondes licht Der dog kummt mit der sun, Luss mich yusht shoffa, meine pflicht. Des shtierwa bringt mer 'wonn Du husht wohl aw an hortas loos De ærwat is tsu shwear Ich wut ich war recht reich un gross Dei shenkly war nec lear, Doch, wann's Gottes willa is Dos net feel ivverich bleibt-Tsu fridda sei, is's beshta g'mees Es geat uns we mers dreibt!

MADDENING MECHANISM OF THOUGHT.

Our brains are seventy-year clocks. The Angel of Life winds them up once for all, then closes the case and gives the key into the hand of the Angel of the Resurrection. Tic-tac! tic-tac! go the wheels of thought; our will cannot stop them: they cannot stop themselves; sleep cannot still them; madness only makes them go faster; death alone can break into the case, and seizing the ever-swinging pendulum, which we call the heart, silence at last the clicking of the terrible escapement we have carried so long beneath our wrinkling foreheads. If we could only get at them, as we lie on our pillows and count the dead beats of thought after thought and image after image jarring through the overtired organ! Will nobody block the wheels, uncouple the pinion, cut the string that holds these weights, blow up the infernal machine with gunpowder? What a passion comes over us sometimes for silence and rest-that this dreadful mechanism, unwinding the endless tapestry of time, embroidered with spectral figures of life and death, could have but one brief holiday? Who can wonder that men swing themselves off from beams in hempen lassoes?-that they jump off from parapets into the swift and gurgling waters beneath?—that they take council of the grim fiend who has but to utter his own peremptory monosyllable, and the restless machine is shivered as a case that is dashed upon a marble floor? I nder that Bradford, while walking in the yard, building which we pass every day there slipped on the ice and fell, breaking an are strong dungeons, where neither hook, parm, one day last week....Richard Wiley, nor bar, nor bed cord, nor drinking vessel son of John Wiley, of West Whiteland, from which a snap fragment may be shattered shall by any chance he seen. There dashed upon a marble floor? Under that tered, shall by any chance be seen. There is nothing for it, when the brain is on fire with the whirling of its wheels, but to with the whiring of its wheels, but to spring against the wall and silence them with one crash. Ah, they remembered that—the kind city fathers—are nicely padded, so that one can take such exercise as he likes without damaging himself. If anybody would really contains some kind of a lever that contrive some kind of a lever that one could thrust in among the works of this horrid automaton and check them, or alter their rate of going, what would the world give for the discovery? Men are very apt to try to get at the machine by some indirect system or other. They clap on the brakes by means of opium, they change the maddening monotony of the rythm by means of fermented liquors. It is because the brain is locked up and we cannot touch its movements directly, that we thrust these coarse tools in through any crevice by which they will reach the interior, alter its rate of going for a while, and at last spoil the machine. -Oliver Wendell Holmes.

THE FASHIONS.

of the Troy Budget, thus takes off the fashions:

a shillin, like the prodigal sons who roll em in the parks. It is a safe bet to say that hoops has gone back to their legiti-mate okupashun of embrasin the form of erth's fairest flowers.

"In gentlemans shoes gimlet holes have been worn poorty extensively in the toes. These, we suppose, is vents to carry off

the bad air.
"Waterfalls, owin to the late freshets, haz riz a good cel. It takes now about a 4-yeers of 16 canawl hosses talls to supply fust class bells with this article of hed geer. Ladies, to balance their waterfalls, are sometimes forst to stoop forword.

This produces the grishun bend.
"Steal trimmins haint so fashionable as they used to be with the wimmin fokes, but amongst the men, if the newspapers don't lie, it is gettin to be adopted pooty lively. Unlike any other fashion, drawbacks seem to give the steal fashion a hist. Especially is this the case among the fashionables in the New York Custom

"Men's trowsers are worn 1-16 of an inch longer in the limbs, and cotes about the same distance shorter than they were worn last year. Every fashionable young man possesses his own private spile driver with which to force his fragile form into trowsers, and a patent jack-screw to raise his habeas corpus up under the abbrevi-

ated extremity of his best cote. 'The lastest stile of neck tize is worn with a not tied under the left ear. These are not generally worn as yet, but I cood name a few of my ackquaintances whood look 'gallus' drest in this stile. The buty of them is that a person will never ware any other as long as he lives. They are becomin with a black cap drawn pooty well down over the eyes, to give a feller a bully appearants."

MRS. STANTON in her Revolution, hits the mark squarely when she says: "This wholesale shooting of wive's paramours should be stopped. If Gens. Sickles and Cole had been sentenced to pass the re-mainder of their days in Sing Sing, as they should have been, McFarland would never have desired the same kind of notoriety. Suppose the women should decide to shoot their husbands' mistresses, what a wholesale slaughter of innocents we should have! I wonder how long justice would halt in our courts in their case, and how long public sentiment would sustain

THE publication of a humorous satirical paper, after the style of the London Punch will soon be commenced in New York. The best talent in the country will write for the newspaper, and it will be profusely illustrated.

BRAIN-WORKERS AND MUSCLE-WORK-

The Phrenological Journal protests against the incorrect idea that those who gain a livelihood by the exercise of their minds, are less entitled to the honorable appellation of laborers, than those who employ chiefly their arms:

"It is thought by some people, especially those who have but little education, and are obliged to work at some laberious calling, that all the professions arevery easy; and they often say that the kwyer, the minister, the teacher, the physician, earn their money with little or no labor. Such persons seem to think that the man who does not raise a bushel of cors, make a horse-shoe, or work trees up into cordwood or lumber, is not a producer, and therefore is a pensioner upon the bounty and leniency of the world. We hold that the thinker, the brain laborer, and especi-ally the teacher who instructs the young in all that pertains to literature and science, is as really a producer as he who uses his knowledge toward the accomplishment of business purposes. The teacher who instructs the pupil how to keep accounts, and qualifies him for commerce, banking and other business, contributes as essentially to the acquisition of property as he does who keeps the accounts, plans the business, and works out the result. One might say that the grindstone is not a producer because it never cuts down trees, or hews timber, or mows grass, or planes boards; but the axe the answer from a dozen boys in the gallery. scythe and the plane are useless without the sharp edge which the grindstone imparts. So the human mind sent out into ite without the sharpening influence of education, cannot hew its way to success with facility. Let the teacher then feel that he is the main spoke in the wheel of the world's success, and while doing his duty faithfully and nobly, let him stand crect as one of the world's noblemen."

NEIGHBORING COUNTY NEWS.

CHESTER COUNTY .- James Dougherty, employed at the Spring Lawn Paper Mill, Elk-twp. met with an accident on the 7th inst. While adjusting paper between the rolls, his coat was caught and he was drawn up to the rolls. His neck was pressed against an iron bar, preventing him from giving any alarm. He was fortunately noticed and released from his perilous position. One of his ribs was roken, and he received internal injuries .A daughter of Elwood Scott, of East

small bone of his right leg broken..... Messrs. Miller & Herford, of Kennet Square, have on hands a bullock weighing 2700 pounds, which will be slaughtered this week.....Joseph Hemphill, Esq., a member of the Bar, died on Friday last.... wear a pannier next Sunday!"

—A mother, trying one night to get her little daughter to sleep, said: "Annie, why don't you try to go sleep?" "I am trying," she replied. "But you haven't shits straw mow on Thursday, last, and was so seriously injured that he died on Monday last..... The expenses of Chester Schuylkill County.—On Monday last week John Earle with the strain of last week John Earle with the

SCHUYLKILL COUNTY.—On Monday of last week John Earle was killed in the mine at Colorado by a fall of coal.....On Friday last, George Lee, a miner, employed at the Norwegian Colliery, Mount Laftee, was so severely injured by an explosion of fire damp that he died on Sunday last. A little son of Mr. Burmaster of Ashland, was on Thursday of last week kicked in the side of the head by a horse, fracturing the skull....The railroad signal house near Oakland was recently destroyed by fire.....The G. A. B. of estroved by fire......The G. A. R., destroyed by fire......The G. A. R., of the Troy Budget, thus takes off the ashions:

"Whoops is discarded and cut off with a shillin, like the prodigal sons who roll ashidle. It is a safe bet to say handsome gold mounted cane....A miner and the parks. It is a safe bet to say handsome gold mounted cane....A miner named John George was severely injured by a fall of coal at the Bear Run Colliery, on the 3d inst.... A little son of William Miller, of Tomlinken, was fatally burned on Saturday the 5th inst. by the speeting of a coal oil lamp, from which his clothes caught fire. He died on the sacceeding morning

morning
YORK COUNTY.—A young men named
Glatfelter, was killed by the caving in of
an ore bank, at Seven Valley, oa Friday storm on Tuesday the 8th....On Monday afternoon, of last week, a little son of W. Heltzel, of Hanover, while on a visit to the house of his grandfather, Nicholas Heltzel, residing near New Oxford wand-ered off to an old stone quarry of consid-erable depth and partially filled with water, and by some means was recipitated into it, and was drowned....J. R. Green has been appointed Postmaster vice A. J. Griesey, resigned.....Developments lately made prove the existence of large quantities of iron ore near New Freedom.

BERKS COUNTY.—The Liberty Fire Company of Reading, have recently pre-sented to the Fairmount Engine Company of Philadelphia, a frame containing the "Photos" of the members of the Liberty Company....Mrs: Michael Seltzer, of Womelsdorf, died of apoplexy on Friday evening, the 4th inst, while at the house of a neighbor....Mr. W. Stauffer, a resi-dent of Washington township, flied sudof a neighbor.....Mr. W. Stauffer, a resident of Washington township, died sudent of Mashington township, died sudenly on Monday, the 31st uit.....The Reading Dispatch entered upon its sixth year on the 10th inst..... A young man named Gideon Heffner, residing in Reading, attempted to commit suicide on Sabbath morning last, by shooting himself in the abdomen. He died on Monday..... The Antietam mill property and forty acres of ground, in Exeter-twp., was sold last week for \$15,250.....The barn of Samuel Seifert, in Robeson-twp., was destroyed by fire on Friday morning last. Nothing was saved but the live stocks. Loss over \$2,000, upon which there is a small insurance....The Christiana River Improvement Company, have sold to the will disinherit her," The hus Wilmington and Reading Railrold Comband made no more complaints. pany, four and one half acres of hand lying between the old Marsh road and Christiana. The railroad company in end conpriate services on Saturday last.

Our Little Jokes.

-How to get a foot-hold-Take a boot-

-Somebody says that birch roads make the best baby jumpers.

-"I have not loved light! as the man said who married a man indred pound widow.

-The bachelor's refrain-a lass! The maiden's refrain-ah men! Let them no Have on hand a fine line of longer refrain.

- Some of the strong-minded women denounce matrimony because there is something childish in it.

-"You oughtn't to come to our dance with boots with nails in 'em "I haven't." 'Then you've your tees cut off.'

- Why are washerwomen great travelers? Because they are continually crossing the line and running from pole to Gentlemen's Furnishing

-A white boy met a colored boy the other day and asked him what he had such a short nose for. "I spee' so it wo'nt poke itself into other people's business!"

-The first day a little boy went to school the teacher asked him if he could spell. "Yes, sir." "Well, how do you spell boy?" "O, just like other folks do!" -A lecturer at Paterson, N. Y., asked his audience in stentorian tones, "What did Moses say?" "Shoo, fly!" was the -"George, do you know that Mr. Jones Eastern Markets with the largest as found a beautiful baby on his door-

has found a beautiful baby on his doorstep, and is going to adopt him?" "Yes, papa, he will be Mr. Jones' step-son, won't he?" All colors and all grades; Cassimeres in great variety—all the latest and best styles in the market, suitable to all tastes, and the prices within the reach of every one. All of which we are prepared to make up in the best style, and at the shortest notice, and at the Lowest Cash Prices. Our stock of

--An old lady gave this as her idea of a great man: "One who is keerful of his clothes, don't drink speerits, kin read the Bible without spellin, the words, and eat a cold dinner on a wash day without grumbling.'

—A little three-year old girl in New Orleans recently astonished her mother, who attempted to correct her, by motion-ing her away with her chubby little hand and scornfully saying: "Shoo, fly, don't bodder me!"

—A Western paper publishes the fol-lowing words of caution: "The young people who were seen feeding each other, dove-fashion, over a gate-post the other evening, had better be a little more cautious in the future."

-"Please accept a lock of my hair," said an old bachefor to a widow, handing her a large curl. "Sir, you had better give me the whole wig." Madame, you are very hiting, indeed, considering your toeth are porcelain."

-"Mamma, what are panniers?"
"Baskets worn on the backs of donkeys,
my dear." "Then mamma, Sarah must
be a donkey; for she told Jane she would

be wit accosted him with: "Boy, you must

pany during the late war, was questoned by one of the officers: "Well, sir, when you get into battle, will you fight or run?" "An faith," replied the Hibernian, "I'll be after doing as a majority av yees does."

BOUNTY (additiona:) to Soldiers who enlisted for not less than 2 or 3 years, or were honorably discharged for wounds received.

BOUNTY (additional) to Widows, Children, or Parents of Soldiers who died from wounds received or discase contracted in said service.

PENSIONS for invalid Soldiers and Sailors, or to their widows or children.

PENSIONS for fathers and mothers, brothers or sisters of deceased soldiers, upon whom they were dependent.

PENSIONS and GRATUITIES for Soldiers or their Widows from Pennsylvania, in the War of 1812.

PAY due Teamstera, Artificers and Civil employees of the Government. -"The boy at the head of the class will state what are the dark ages of the word." Boy hesitates. "Next-Master Smith, can't you tell me what the dark ages were?" "I guess they were the ages just before the invention of spectacles. 'Go to your seats.''

-A peasant went into a large city, and, among other objects that struck his fancy, was arrested by a banking-office. an ore bank, at Seven Valley, or Friday where he saw people go out and in, with-last....The frame work of the new Baptist out getting any goods, apparently, as in Church, now in the course of election at New Freedom, was blown down by the lask the teller what was sold there. 'Asses' heads," was the sneering answer. 'What a business you must have!" said the rustic; "I see you have but one left."

-Frenchman-"Madame, you charge very mooch too big prize for zat room."
Landlady—"Oh, you know, we at the
watering-places must make hay while the
sun shines." Frenchman (indignantly)— "Madame, you shall nevare make ze hay of me. You must not zink zat because all flesh is grass zat you can make hay of me.

-A major in the United States, army was crossing from England in one of the Cunard steamers, when one day the band on deck played "Yankee Doodle." A gruff Englishman who stood by, inquired if that was the tune the old cow died of. "Not at all," retorted the major; "the is the tune the old Bull died of?"

strike his head against one of the tools with which he had been digging, what would be your course if called in as a surgeon?" The student replied, "I should advise them to let the man lie, and fill up the well."

-A married gentleman, every time he met the father of his wife, complained to him of the ugly temper and disposition of his daughter. At last upon one occasion, becoming weary of the grumbling of his son-in-law, the old gentleman exclaimed:

You are right; she is an impertment jade, and if I hear any more complaints

-In addressing Judge Straub, of the Cincinnati police court, in a case recently, an Irish barrister made use of the followverting the premises into coal wlarves.... ing beautiful figure of speech: "Your The warehouse of William Weaver, of Reading, was robbed on Monday night last, of \$7,65 and a lot of envelops....The Justic, which is supposed to be the bloind, new Hall of the United American Mechan- howlding the scales avenly ballinst beics at Reading, was dedicated with appro- thune man and man and woman and woman.

Clothing.

READING, PA.,

BEAVERS,

Together with a large line of

GOODS.

Their establishment is the most complete in all its departments of any, outside of Philadelphia, in the State.

GRAND OPENING OF THE

SEASON!

OVER AND DRESS COATINGS,

MEN'S, YOUTH'S AND BOY'S READY.
MADE CLOTHING,

is very large, and gotten up with great care, and will be sold very low,

(READY-MADE DEPARTMENT on 2d Floor.)
We have a fine line of

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

All our goods have been selected with care, and purchased at the very lowest cash prices. All we ask of you is to call and examine our stock for yourself, and you will say truly the half has not been told.

MYERS & RATHFON,
Southwest corner of Centre Square,
Lancaster, Ponn'a.

Houe Furnihing Good.

NN& BRENDING

CONTRACTOR OF

COURTNO BASGES OF MES

THE BRASC B STRAME THINGS

LANGASTER, PAL

Claim Agency.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

No. 56 East King-st., Lancaster, Pa.

Being duly licensed as a Claim Agent, and having a large experience, prompt attention will be given to the following classes of claims:
BOUNTY and PAY due discharged Soldiers and

Sailors.
BOUNTY (additional) to Soldiers who enlisted

ployees of the Government.

PAY due for horses lost in the United States

service. CHARGES.—Fees fair and moderate, and in no case will charges be made until the money is collected. [dec 25-lyr*

Musical Instruments, &c.

WOODWARD'S

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

MUSIC STORE.

NO. 22 WEST KING STREET.

Pianos, Organs, Melodeons, Piano and Melodeon Stools and Covers, Violins, Guitars, Banjos, Tamborines, Accordeons, Concertinis, Fifes, Drums, Flutes, Flageolets, Harmonicos, Clappers, Triangles, Strings of all kinds, Bow Hair, Tuning Forks, Pitch Pipes, Violin Bows, Cello Bows, Violin and Guitar Boxes, Music Portfolios, Instruction Books of all kinds, Sheet Musical Merchandise. All orders filled promptly at the usual Retail or Wholesale Prices, and satisfaction guarants M.

3. Tuning and repairing promptly attended to.

W. WOODWARD, Sep24-ly]

No. 218. King-st., Lancaster.

DEALER IN

sheet music, Piamos, organs,

MELODRONS,

And Musical Instruments Generally.

Sole Agent for

STRINWAY & SONS'

WORLD RENOWNED PIANOS.

Also, Agent for

PRINCE & CO.'S ORGANS and MELODEONS.

GOOK AMOHL DOH!

J. B. KEVINSKI SEIM MUSIC SHTORE.
KLOFFERA, ORVALLA, KELODEONS, un alle
sorta music inshtrumenta!
Der Kevinski is agent, for de bereemty Steinwehr Pianos-Kloffeera beast mot se uf dejtah.
Der plata is
No. 2 NORP.

No. 8 NORD PRINCE STREET, LANCASTER,

No. 5 RUED PRINCE CLEMENT, MANUSCRIP.

N. B. For a first raty gooty Geng, odder an Accordeon, odder a Tsyerrich-Peil, odder ennich cuners musical lightrument, klea odder grees, ahtept yesht ni ons Kevinski's, No. 5 Rord Prince Shtrose, Lapeastan (no20-ly

No.3 NORTH PRINCE STREET,

Lancaster, Pa.

Music sent by Mail Free of Postage

B. KEVINSKI,

MILITARY AND NAVAL CLAIM AGENT,

James Black,

BUCH & BROTHER.

JACOB RATHFON.

CHINCHILLAS,

BUCH & BROTHER, MERCHANT

CASSIMERES.

dec10-tf

S. M. MYERS.

VESTINGS.

B. LIVINGSTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OFFICE: NO. 11 NORTH DUKE ST., west side,
north of the Court House, Lancaster, Pa. TAILORS, 531 PENN STREET,

CHARLES DENUES,

OFFICE: No. 8 SOUTH DUKE STREET, Lan caster, Pa.

Professional.

O. J. DICKEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OFFICE: SOUTH QUEEN ST., second house below the "Fountain Inn," Lancaster, Pa.

JOHN B. GOOD.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

OFFICE: No.56 EAST KING ST., Lancaster, Pa.

J. W. JOHNSON.

OFFICE: No 25 SOUTH QUEEN ST., Laucaster, Pa.

P. ROSENMILLER, JR.,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
OFFICE: No. 5 COURT AVENUE,
Entrance on West Side of the Court House,
LANCASTER, PA
All business entrusted to his care will be
promptly attended to.

[jan17-tt

A. C. REINOEHL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OFFICE: No. 3 SOUTH DUKE ST., Lancaster.

JOHN P. REA, ATTORNEY AT LAW. OFFICE: With Hon. O. J. DICKEY, No. 21 SOUTH QUEEN ST., Lancaster, Pa.

GOOD NEWS FOR THE PEOPLE! MARTIN RUTT. ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OFFICE of the late Hon. Thaddeus Stevens,
No. 26 South Queen St., Lancaster, Pa.

AMOS H. MYLIN, ATTORNEY AT LAW. OFFICE: NO. 8 SOUTH QUEEN ST., Lancaster.

J. K. RUTTER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OFFICE: With General J. W. FISHER, NORTH
DUKE ST., Lancaster, Pa.

B. F. BAER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OFFICE: No. 19 NORTH DUKE Street, Languater Pa.

Reading Advertisements. H. MALTZBERGER, ATTORNEY AT LAW. No. 46 NORTH SIXTH ST., Reading, Pa.

J. GEORGE SELTZER,
ATTOM BY AND COUNSELLER
AT LAW.
No. 604 COURT STREET, (opposite the Courseller, Pa.

Medical.

INVALIDS "HYGEIAN HOME."

N. R. ADAMS, M. D., Physician-in-Chief.
Dr. Adams has studied and attended Medica:
Lectures and Hospitals, both in New York and
Philadelphia, and been a successful practition:
of the "Healing Art" for many years; he is
therefore eminently qualified by Medical Education, Surgical skill, and great experience, for
the position of Physician and Surgeon in a
large Health Institute. Invalids seeking healt
will find at our cure every facility for the recovery of health. Pure, soft, spring water,
healthful diet, and excellent bathing facilities
combined with Swedish Movements, and a ju
dictous application of Electricity, and all Nature's great curative Agents, regulated by
skillful Physician, enables us to cure when a
cure is possible.
The Fall and Winter months are considere
best for treatment, especially in our mild and
genial climate.
Surgical Operations of all kinds performe
according to the latest and most approve
methods.

**FOBSTETRICAL CASES and all PRIVATE JARANSE, as well as Dyspensia. Rheumatism and

methods.

3 Obstetrical cases and all Private Disases, as well as Dyspepsia, Rheumatism and Liver Complaint, are treated with success.

For Circular, address the Proprietors, Brown & Middlekauf, Wernersville, Berk Co., Pa



all diseases whether of mind, body or esfate, make men live forever, and leave death to play for want of work, and is designed to make our sublunary sphere a blissful paradise to which Heaven itself shall be but a side show. You have heard enough of that kind of humbuggery, and we do not wonder that you have by this time become disgusted with it. But when I tell you that Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will positively cure the worst cases of Catarrh, I only assert that which thousands can testify to. Try it and you will be convinced. I will pay \$500 lkward for a case of Catarrh that I cannot cure.

FOR SALE BY MOST DRUGGISTS EVERY-WHERE.

PRICE ONLY 50 CERTS. Sent by Mail post paid, for Sizty Cents; Four packages \$2.90, or one dozen for \$5.00. Send a two cent stamp for Dr. Sage's pamphlat on Catarrh.
Address the Proprietor,
R. V. PIERCE, M. D. rietor, R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y

oct22-5m] PURIFY YOUR BLOOD!

LONDON **BLOOD PANACEA**

The Great Alterative and Blood Purifier.



For the cure of BCROPPLA OF KING'S
EVIL, CUTANNOUS DIBRASHS, EN'
EVIL, CUTANNOUS DIBRASHS, EN'
SIPELAS, BOILS, PIMPLES, and
BLOTCHES ON the FACE. SORE
EVAS, VELLOW JAUNDICS, WHITE
SWELLINGS, MERCURIAL DISTANCE
FITATION and FLUTTERING At the
HEART, CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA
FUNTATIONS, BLADDER AND RESPECTIONS, BLADDER AND REPRESENTALITY OF SEPHLIES AND SPENLIFTO AFFRECTIONS, BLADDER AND REPRESENTALITY OF SEPHLIES AND SPENLIFT OF SEPHLIES AND SPENLIF

S. A. FOUTZ, Manufacturer and Proprietor. BALTIMORE, MD. For sale by druggists and storekeepers throughout the United States.

For sale by ALFRED A. HUBLEY,

WEST KING STREET,

octs24y] LANCASTER, PA.

Photographs, &c.

GOLDEN GIFTS.

ian I-lyr)

Parents to Fumilies,

Parents to Fumilies,

Futher to Daughter,

Mother to Son.

Mother to Son.

Men the light has left the house, memoria such as these compound their interest.

Miniature of Opal Pictures, admitted to be the best in the city, and no superior in the State Constantly increasing demand and great experience in this style of miniature give us greater facilities and better results than any establishment outside of large cities.

STEREOGRAPHS OF HOME VIEWS for the Centre Table. Also, prismatic instruments.

Large Colored Work by some of the best Artists in Philadelphia and elewhere, in the high est style of the art. India Ink, Pastille, Crayon and colors, at

GILL'S CITY GALLERY No. 30 East King-st