

# The Lancaster Intelligencer.

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Price Two Cents.

**TERMS.**  
**THE DAILY INTELLIGENCER,**  
PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING,  
BY STEINMAN & HENSEL,  
Intelligencer Building, Southwest Corner of  
Centre Square.

THE DAILY INTELLIGENCER is furnished to  
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Daily Stage Lines at TEN CENTS PER WEEK,  
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**B. B. MARTIN,**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in all kinds of  
LEUMBER AND COAL.  
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Coal of the Best Quality put up expressly  
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Will continue to sell only  
**GENUINE LYKENS VALLEY**  
and **WILKESBARRE COALS**  
which are the best in the market, and sell as  
LOW as the LOWEST, and not only GUAR-  
ANTEE FULL WEIGHT, but allow to WEIGH  
ON ANY scale in good order.  
Also Rough and Dressed Lumber, Sash  
Doors, Blinds, &c., at Lowest Market Prices.  
Office and yard northeast corner Prince and  
Walnut streets, Lancaster, Pa. Jan1-161

**BOOKS AND STATIONERY.**

**EASTER CARDS.**  
Marcus Ward's English and Prang's  
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**EASTER CARDS,**  
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**L. M. FLYNN'S**  
BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE,  
No. 45 WEST KING STREET.

**EASTER NOVELTIES!**  
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Easter Voices. A collection of prose and verse  
for the season, in unique form.

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tifully printed and in a New  
and Beautiful Binding.

**Easter Cards.** New Designs, appropriate and  
beautiful.

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appropriate illustrations, appropriate to  
the season.

AT THE BOOK STORE OF  
**JOHN BAER'S SONS,**  
15 and 17 NORTH QUEEN STREET,  
LANCASTER, PA.

**BOOTS AND SHOES.**

**EASY** BOOTS, SHOES AND LASTS  
made on a new principle, insur-  
ing comfort for the feet.  
Lasts made to order.  
MILLER,  
104-1-161 133 East King street.

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TO ADVERTISE A**

**REDUCTION IN PRICES,**  
but we will do the next thing to it, viz:  
We will call the attention of our friends and  
customers to the fact that we have on hand a  
very Large Stock of

**BOOTS AND SHOES,**  
purchased before the late ADVANCE, which  
we will sell at

**Strictly Old Prices.**  
#3—Give us a call.

**A. ADLER,**  
43 WEST KING STREET

**GENTS' GOODS.**

**LATEST STYLE**  
**Collars and Flat Scarfs.**  
BEST FITTING  
**SHIRTS,**  
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**E. J. ERISMAN'S,**  
56 NORTH QUEEN STREET.

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**GRAND SPRING OPENING**  
- - - - -  
**D. Gansman & Bro's.**

With a stock more than double of any pre-  
vious season and increased facilities, we are  
prepared for our

**SPRING BUSINESS,**  
All our goods having been bought before this  
mammoth advance in prices, we are retailing

**MEN'S, BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S  
CLOTHING,**  
At less than Wholesale Prices. Our Clothing  
has all been manufactured in this city by Ex-  
cellent Hands, and will compete for Fit, Style  
and Workmanship with anything ever shown  
in Lancaster of each kind.

**Note Our Sample Prices:**

A Strong Iron Twist Working Suit for... \$3.50  
A Good Business Suit for... 4.75  
A Good Cassimere Suit for... 6.50  
A Good Cheviot Suit (9 Styles)... 8.00  
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A Fine Cheviot Suit, Light (6 Styles)... 12.00  
A Fine Dress Suit (5 Styles)... 14.00  
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A Superb Dress Suit (5 Styles)... 20.00

**A Large Stock of Stylish Pants Cheap.**

**BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING**  
In Large Variety at LOW PRICES.

Boys' Suits from... \$2.50 up  
Children's Suits from... 1.50 up

**Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats,  
Caps, Trunks and Valises.**

**Our Custom Department:**  
We have carefully selected a Large Stock of  
FOREIGN and DOMESTIC CLOTH, CAS-  
SIMERE, DIAGONAL and WORSTED

**SUITINGS,**  
which have been ordered before this large ad-  
vance in prices, which we make to measure at  
the OLD PRICES.

Business Suits from... \$12.00 up  
Dress Suits from... 15.00 up  
Pants from... 3.00 up

#2—Please call, whether you wish to purchase  
or not. We will be pleased to show you goods,  
and to make to measure.

**D. GANSMAN & BRO.,**  
MERCHANT TAILORS AND CLOTHIERS,  
66 & 68 NORTH QUEEN ST.,  
S. W. Corner of Orange, Lancaster, Pa.  
(Bausman's Corner.)

**Spring Opening**  
- - - - -  
**24 CENTRE SQUARE.**

We have for sale for the coming seasons an  
immense stock of

**Ready-Made Clothing,**  
of our own manufacture, which comprises the  
latest and most

**STYLISH DESIGNS.**  
Come and see our

**NEW GOODS**  
- - - - -  
**MERCHANT TAILORING,**  
which is larger and composed of the best styles  
to be found in the city.

**D. B. Hostetter & Son,**  
24 CENTRE SQUARE.  
26-lyd LANCASTER, PA.

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**A Notice of Interest to All!**

**NEW STOCK. NEW STORE.**  
**NEW AND INCREASED FACILITIES.**

By recent improvement to my Ware Rooms  
they have been much enlarged and improved,  
and have just been filled with a New and Com-  
plete Assortment of Hand Made and other

**FURNITURE,**  
- - - - -  
**LATEST AND BEST DESIGNS.**

I guarantee all my work and will make it to  
your interest to call.  
#2—Repairing and re-upholstering at short no-  
tice. Picture Frames made to order, at

15 1/2 EAST KING STREET.  
**WALTER A. HEINITZ.**

**BANKING.**

**\$10 TO \$500. ALL WISHING TO**  
should deal with the undersigned. Write for  
explanatory circulars, sent free by  
HICKLING & CO., 42 Exchange Place,  
New York. Tel2-Sundwood

**Lancaster Intelligencer.**  
SATURDAY EVENING, MARCH 27, 1880.

**OUR SCHOOLS.**  
**WHAT DO THEY NEED.**

**EASTER CELEBRATION IN ROME.**  
**How St. Peter's Looked When Lighted Up.**

**The Players and Their Plays—Famous Tea  
Drinkers.**

**The School Superintendents' Convention.**

For the INTELLIGENCER.

The coming convention of county super-  
intendents at Harrisburg will be looked  
forward to with more than ordinary inter-  
est. That there are weak points in our edu-  
cational system, which call for immediate  
action, no one will pretend to deny. It is  
said by European critics who have made  
our institutions a study that in the United  
States everything depends upon the elec-  
tions. How true this is we all know. And  
upon no branch of our national interests  
does the change operate so disastrously as  
upon the progress of education. Our  
growth is not steady. It has fluctuated  
between the ascendancy of the different  
political factions like the unsteady waves  
of ocean billows, subject to adverse gales  
and storms. Before we can hope for steady  
and smooth sailing we must reach the oc-  
ean level of the political sea. The school  
interests must be placed beyond the surge  
of petty politics. So long as school officers  
are elected by party interests our schools  
will continue to be, more or less, a lottery  
in the political scramble for power. In how  
many instances have we seen a man elected  
as school director simply because he was  
a strong party man and therefore should  
have an office? How many school-boards  
are there which in reality are nothing more  
than rings? It is a fact not to be denied  
that any man is eligible to the position of  
school director who may receive the nomi-  
nation and support of the party who "runs  
him," and this too without any regard to  
his fitness for so responsible a position.

The indifference of the government in  
this particular is the more remarkable in-  
asmuch as it exists in no other department  
of legislation. In seeking all other posi-  
tions some standard of qualification is  
necessary if the candidate hopes to be suc-  
cessful, but in selecting officers to direct  
the course of the common schools the offi-  
cers themselves may be illiterate provided  
they secure the necessary majority of  
votes. The absurdity involved in this re-  
striction is so apparent that comment is un-  
necessary. Evidently, then, here is an  
evil that calls loudly for such a reform as  
will obliterate this unnatural condition.  
As well might we expect a man to build a  
schoolhouse who had never learned the  
carpenter's trade as to expect one with no  
education to properly direct the course of  
instruction to be pursued in the school-  
room.

If there is any one point more vital than  
all others in the welfare of the state and  
nation, it is the education of the future  
citizens of the commonwealth.

If there is any one office above all others  
sacred for the good of the whole people,  
and deserving their liberal consideration,  
it is the office of school director; and  
sooner or later this demand must be met.  
That there are many excellent directors  
giving their labors gratuitously year after  
year, with a devotion which exhibits the  
most exalted patriotism, we all acknowl-  
edge, and it is to secure the honor which  
is justly their due, and often ungratefully  
withheld, that we insist upon a standard  
of qualifications for this important posi-  
tion. None feel this need more than effi-  
cient directors themselves. How many  
cases do we know in which the faithful  
and thoroughly competent director was  
forced to give way to the strong party  
man, though incompetent, who was nomi-  
nated and elected to fill his place; and  
what a substitute he made?

Is it any wonder that foreigners point  
to these weaknesses and reproach us for  
the instability of our educational progress?

These are unwholesome facts, and we  
may as well look them fairly in the face  
first as last; as the convention is bound to  
do at the coming session.

Another evidence of weakness lies in our  
want of a national system of education,  
which shall be represented by a "minister  
of public instruction," who shall be a  
member of the cabinet. Here again we  
are behind the old world in our educa-  
tional management. We do not give our  
common schools the prominence which they  
deserve and must attain before they shall  
reach the point of excellence to which we  
aim. The great need of our schools at  
present is permanency. The school inter-  
ests are kicked like a football from faction  
to faction and made subservient to the  
interest of politicians. To place them be-  
yond the reach of such influence is the  
educational question of the hour.

M. B. A.  
Lititz, Pa., March 24, 1880.

**An Easy Death.**

Dr. Sam Johnson was a dear lover of  
tea, and drank it freely. On a certain oc-  
casion he chanced to be taking tea in com-  
pany where was present a woman who not  
only held the fragrant herb in holy horror,  
but who believed it to be poison. She sat  
near the doctor, and beheld him receive  
his sixth cup. She had borne it thus far  
in silence, but when she saw the good man  
about to empty another cup, after having  
drank five of them, she felt it her duty to  
speak, which she did, feelingly and emphati-  
cally:

"My dear Doctor Johnson, do you know  
what you are doing? Do you know that  
you are drinking poison? If you are given  
to that habit you may be sure it is killing  
you."

The burly doctor looked at her, first in  
amazement and then quizzically, with the wait-  
ing cup suspended. With a reverent nod  
he replied:

"Madam, I thank you for the concern in  
my welfare, but on my account you need  
not be alarmed. I have been many, many

years at this work, and if, as you say, it is  
killing me it must be an easy death to die.  
Let me hope that your exit may be  
as vigorously healthful and as calmly  
placid!"

And he raised the cup to his lips.  
A physician who had been called to at-  
tend Fontenelle, found the great author  
sipping coffee.

"My dear sir, do you expect medicine  
can cure you while you persist in drinking  
the infusion of that pernicious berry? Coffee,  
sir, is a slow poison!"

"I should say slow," replied Fontenelle,  
sipping away at his beverage. "I have  
within my own remembrance, been drinking  
it daily and freely, for over sixty  
years. He lived to be a hundred years old."

**Easter in Rome.**

In the old days of Rome, when the Pope  
was absolute ruler, and before the present  
king of Italy, lived there with his street,  
young wife, holy week, the last week in  
lent, which ends with Easter Sunday, used  
to be celebrated so prettily that strangers  
went from far and near to see the specta-  
cle. There were all sorts of processions  
in the city, and in the churches, and cer-  
emonies in the great basilica of St. Peter,  
and everybody looked happy; for the  
Italians seemed a great deal more like  
grown up children than like men and  
women. They are fond of all bright,  
pleasant things, and though it is their  
religion to observe the rites of holy week,  
the doing so gladdens them, for their  
reasons.

But all these ceremonies cease at the  
close of Easter Sunday, which is made a  
sort of beautiful climax to the week of  
celebrations. Everybody who can get  
there hurries to St. Peter's, the largest  
church in the world, you know.

There all the important religious cer-  
emonies of Holy Week take place, and  
everybody wants to see them. St. Peter's  
is the right bank of the river Tiber,  
which flows swiftly through Rome, divid-  
ing the city somewhat as the river Seine  
divides the city of Paris. The largest por-  
tion of the town, where most of the people  
live, is on the left side of the river: so  
when they go to St. Peter's—and that is  
very often—they have to cross the bridge  
of St. Angelo. The Castle of St. Angelo  
is a big, round fortress on the other side  
of the Tiber; and from there a street leads  
directly to the great place, or piazza, as  
the Italians call the curious square before  
St. Peter's.

At each corner of the front of the church  
begins a grand covered walk, called a col-  
onnade. For some distance this covered  
walk, which has four rows of handsome  
pillars to support the roof, comes straight  
from the front of the church. Then it  
turns into an oval form, and nearly sur-  
rounds the open place, which would  
otherwise be a square. Looking down  
from the roof of the church, the colonnades  
seem like great stone sieves, the handles  
joining the building, and the blades—the  
spines—forming the other sides of the  
piazza. The colonnades, favorite places  
for the Romans to walk in when the piazza  
is sunny and hot, are always crowded  
when the people are waiting to see or at-  
tend any of the famous ceremonies of the  
church.

St. Peter's itself is so big, so much bigger  
than any church you or I have ever  
seen in this country, that I am afraid you  
would get very little idea of it if I should  
say it was 696 feet at its longest part, and  
450 feet at its widest. It is built, like  
most Roman churches, in the form of a  
cross, transept, and separate from the body  
of the cross, or nave, rises the great dome,  
which is 403 feet from the floor to the top.  
Beside this great dome, are two lesser but  
not little ones, and six, I think, really  
most Roman churches, in the form of a  
cross, transept, and separate from the body  
of the cross, or nave, rises the great dome,  
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which is 403 feet from the floor to the top.

On Easter Sunday morning, there used  
to be a service in St. Peter's, in which the  
Pope took part. The great interior was  
crowded with ladies and gentlemen, the  
ladies all wearing black dresses and veils,  
and the gentlemen, evening dress or hand-  
some uniforms. There was beautiful  
music, and chanting by the priests; and  
after it was over, the Pope was lifted in  
his great chair of state, and borne on the  
shoulders of men in a long procession from  
the church to the piazza. About noon he  
appeared on the gallery in front of the big  
dome and over the great door of the church,  
and looking down on the crowds in the piazza  
below, gave them his blessing.

This was a very pretty sight. The place  
was full of people, fathers, mothers, girls  
and boys, babies held up in their mothers'  
arms, and little bits of toddling children,  
all dressed in their best, with bright col-  
ored garments and shining chains and rings  
—the Italians love jewelry and wear all  
they can get—all looking bright and happy  
waiting patiently for the pope to come.  
Even the strangers who did not think as  
he did were glad to see him, for he was a  
gentle, kindly old man, and looked very  
handsome, standing above the people in  
his white robe and rich, red cloak.

But the most splendid part of the festi-  
val was when, just at dusk, the whole church  
of St. Peter was illuminated, as you see in  
the picture, by forty-four hundred lamps.  
These were hung on all the pillars of the  
portico, the corners of the walls, the angles  
of the domes—wherever, in fact, the line  
of light could be strung out to come to  
the building. Even the great cross on the  
big bronze ball at the top of the large dome  
looked like a cross of fire. If the evening  
were dark, the stone walls of the building  
seemed to disappear, and a monstrous cage  
of light could be seen in its place.

About an hour and a quarter after sun-  
set, when the people had begun to grow  
tired of this spectacle, 250 workmen, in  
almost as little time as it takes to tell it,  
change the lamps for blazing torches. This  
was the most imposing sight of the day,  
and the people waited for it patiently for  
hours. It was well worth being, too.  
Travelers stood in the streets, side by side  
with the Romans, that they might witness  
what they could never witness in their  
own countries. Perhaps the sight will  
never be observed in Rome again, because  
for some years before the gentle Pope Pio  
Nino, died, and ever since the new Pope,  
Leo X., was chosen, the custom of illumi-  
nating St. Peter's has been discontinued.

Those who have seen it know how beau-  
tiful it was, and how delighted the Roman  
people were after an evening in idly  
wandering about the city; whole families  
together visiting, chattering, and enjoying  
the sunshine, and the illuminations, and  
the fireworks that sometimes rose high  
over the gloomy castle of St. Angelo and  
fell in the dark, hurrying river.

The castle of St. Angelo was built by  
the Emperor Hadrian, for a tomb for him-  
self and his descendants, and for a long  
time their remains were placed there. But  
when the Goths came down from Germany  
they turned it into a fortress without ask-  
ing anybody's leave, and a fortress it has  
remained ever since.—Lillian Gilbert  
Broome, in St. Nicholas for April.

Emerson did attend one of Joseph Cook's  
lectures at Concord, and it was suggested  
that he invite Mr. Cook to his house.  
"No," said Mr. Emerson, "The man  
who has slandered my friend, Theodore  
Parker I shall not invite to enter my  
house."

**Amusement Notes.**

**What the Players Are Doing.**  
Aunt Polly Bassett's "Singin' Skewl" is  
in Brooklyn.

There will be many "world renowned"  
circuses on the road this season.

In Chicago all the "tone" theatres are  
now open on Sunday.

It is said that the "Tourists" will play  
over the Mishler circuit.

Blondin, the tight-rope performer, is in  
Austria.

The Boston theatre, in Boston, will have  
a stock company next year.

The first minstrel troupe for several  
months will be here on Tuesday night  
next.

Haverly will have to foot a nice little bill  
when he pays the fare of his Mastodons to  
Europe.

The "Arabian Night" company, which  
was here last week, are playing in Pitts-  
burgh.

Gottlieb's "Octoroon" company have  
closed the season and most of the members  
are in Pittsburgh.

John E. McDonough and Robert Fulford  
paid Katie Mayhew \$1,500 for the sole  
right to "M'iss."

John and Mary Powers, the fat people,  
have sold their horses and wagons to Miles  
Orton, with whom they will travel.

The Dramatic News thinks that Annie  
Pixley "is the best star in her line that the  
stage has developed for several years."

Alecide Nelson has been on the stage  
since 1856. She is now single, but was  
once married.

An amateur minstrel company took the  
road in the western part of the state a few  
days ago and tramps will be plenty now.  
Children will have to roost high.

D. C. Bartlett, of Richland, Oswego  
county, N. Y., is seeking a divorce from  
his wife, known in pedestrian circles as  
Madame Von Hillern.

"Punch" Walton was released from  
jail in Philadelphia a few days ago. He  
paid his wife \$30 and she was willing to  
have him let off.

Master Martin, of the "Big Four" min-  
strels will sail for Europe in May and will  
join Sam Hague's minstrels in Liverpool,  
England.

C. T. Kimball, who was here on Satur-  
day ahead of the New Orleans minstrels,  
will be general agent of the New York  
coming season.

Annie Pixley is only 24 years of age. She  
was born in New York, but has been liv-  
ing in California since she was 18 months  
old.

Atkins Lawrence has left Andy Ander-  
son, and is a member of the company sup-  
porting F. C. Bangs in "Illuminati" at  
the Walnut in Philadelphia.

Sprague's minstrels open at the Olympic  
theatre, Chicago, on Monday, with Jim  
Bland and Billy Kersands as leading com-  
edians.

"Pico," the clown, who is a brother of  
George H. Adams (Grimald), will travel  
with W. W. Cole's circus this season. He  
has just returned from a successful trip to  
Cuba.

Charles Diamond, the harper, who will  
travel with Tony Pastor, is one of the best  
actors in his line, in the country. He is  
a resident of Chicago and was here with  
Tony Pastor last year.

"M Quad" of the Detroit Free Press  
says that he did not write the play of  
"Bijah" which is said to be from his pen.  
If he did write it he should be hammered  
if it is as bad as reported.

Hattie Arnold, who it will be remem-  
bered played Josephine here in Sam San-  
ford's "Pinafore" last season, will be here  
in "Illuminati." She is a good singer and  
a clever actress.

J. J. Sullivan and Katy Putnam, who  
were divorced recently are both playing in  
Chicago this week, the former in "The  
Galley Slave" at Haverly's theatre and the  
latter at Hamblin's.

Some of the pictures of theatrical people  
in the Dramatic News are about as bad as  
can be made. The one of Mary Anderson  
in a late issue looked something like Lydia  
Thompson, but nothing like the lady  
whom it was intended to represent.

Haverly's Mastodons are drawing big  
houses in Philadelphia, but persons who  
have seen them say they are no better  
than many smaller companies. Some of  
their jokes are most "Western" for  
Quaker City audiences.

Haverly was not robbed in Boston on  
Saturday, but William Foote, one of his  
managers, had a small valise, containing  
nothing of value, taken while stopping at  
Providence on that night. The story got  
twisted around and Haverly got another  
free "ad."

Sydney Rosenfield, the author of "Dr.  
Clyde," was "fired" out of the National  
theatre, Philadelphia, where the Rentz-  
Santley troupe are performing, because he  
refused to go off the stage, where he was  
in the way, when ordered to do so by the  
stage manager.

A cigar manufactory firm in Dayton,  
Ohio, are making a cigar called "Grim-  
ald." It is named after George H.  
Adams, the clown, and the label has a  
correct likeness of him. If the cigars are  
as good as the artist they are named after  
they should have a ready sale.

Thomas Myers, Branchburg, writes: "Dr.  
Thomas' Electric Oil is the best medicine I  
sell. It always gives satisfaction and in cases  
of coughs, colds, sore throats, burns, &c., in-  
numerable, it has been received by those who  
use it." Address all orders to H. B. Cochran,  
druggist, 157 and 159 North Queen street, Lan-  
caster, Pa.

Statistics prove that twenty-five per cent.  
of the deaths in our larger cities are caused  
by consumption, and when we reflect that  
this terrible disease in its worst stage will yield  
to a bottle of Locher's Renowned Cough Syrup,  
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