

The Lancaster Intelligencer.

Volume XVI—No. 268.

LANCASTER, PA., TUESDAY, JULY 13, 1880

Price Two Cents.

CLOTHING.

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.
LANCASTER, PA.

SPRING OPENING

H. GERHART'S

Tailoring Establishment,
MONDAY, APRIL 5.

Having just returned from the New York Woolen Market, I am now prepared to exhibit one of the best selected stocks of

WOOLENS

Spring and Summer Trade,

ever brought to this city. None but the very best of

ENGLISH, FRENCH

AMERICAN FABRICS,

in all the leading styles. Prices as low as the lowest, and all goods warranted as represented.

H. GERHART'S,

No. 51 North Queen Street.

J. K. SMALING,

THE ARTIST TAILOR.

Opening to-day of a large and select line of

English Novelties

SUMMER WEAR.

Tropicals, Serges and Rep Worsteds,

HANNOCK BURN CELTIC CHEVOTS,
GAMBROON PARAMATA
AND BATISTE CLOTHS,
SEERSUCKERS, VALENCIA, PAROLE
AND MOHAIR COATINGS.

Linen in Great Variety. Wilford's Padded Ducks in Plain and Fancy Styles. A Large Assortment of Fancy

Duck and Marseilles Vesting,

All the latest novelties of the season. The public are cordially invited to examine our stock, which we claim to be the handsomest and most recherche ever offered for the hot weather.

I. K. SMALING,

ARTIST TAILOR,
121 NORTH QUEEN STREET.

FURNITURE.

REGILDING OF ALL KINDS

SHORT NOTICE.

My arrangements are now completed to do Regilding in first-class manner and at reasonable prices.

THE NEW PICTURE FRAME STORE,

12½ East King Street.
WALTER A. HEINITSH.

EDUCATIONAL.

THE ACADEMY CONNECTED WITH Franklin and Marshall College offers superior advantages to young men and boys who desire either to prepare for college or to obtain a thorough academic education. Students received at any time during the school year. Send for circulars. Address: **REV. JAMES CRAWFORD,** Lancaster, Pa. 621-134

WATCHES, JEWELRY, &c.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

EDW. J. ZAHM,
JEWELER,

ZAHM'S CORNER, LANCASTER, PA.

Our largely increased business makes it necessary for us to enlarge our store room. To make room for the alterations we contemplate, we will close out as much of our stock as possible, between this date and the 16th of AUGUST, at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

This offer applies to any article in our extensive stock EXCEPT SPECTACLES, and will afford all who desire goods in our line a rare opportunity to buy from first-class stock at unusually low prices.

ZAHM'S CORNER, LANCASTER, PA.

We have just received a Fine Line of

SILVER JEWELRY,

which at this appropriate season is in great demand.

Silver Bracelets,
Silver Bangles,
Silver Combs,
Silver Lace Pins,
Silver Hair Pins,
Silver Ear Rings,
Silver Sleeve Links,
Silver Scarf Pins,
Silver Initials, &c.

They are pretty in design and quite inexpensive. The sales of these goods in the large cities during the past month have been immense, and in anticipation of much inquiry we have put in an unusually large stock.

H. Z. RHODS & BRO., Jewelers,
No. 4 West King Street.

DRY GOODS.

SALE OF DAMAGED GOODS.

HAGER & BROTHER will continue the sale of Goods damaged only by water during the recent fire on their premises.

WALL PAPER, CARPETS,

Mattings and Oil Cloths, Muslins and Sheetings,
Linen and Quilts, Woollens for Men's Wear,
and Ready-Made Clothing, &c.,

All of the above have been marked at a very low price, as we are determined to close out the entire lot. The sale is going on daily from 6 a. m. until 7 p. m. Saturday evenings until 9 o'clock in store rooms in rear of main store. As there was no damage to stock in main store room business there goes on as usual.

HAGER & BROTHER,
NO. 25 WEST KING STREET.

GREAT CLEARING SALE

SUMMER DRESS GOODS
NEW YORK STORE.

All the New Shades in Twilled Cashmeres 2½¢ a yard; regular price 35¢.
All Wool Serges 25¢ a yard.
All Wool Mosaic Cloths 25¢ a yard; sold everywhere at 37½¢. Special Bargains in

**BLACK SILKS,
COLORED SILKS,
BLACK CASHMERES.**

Watt, Shand & Company,
3 AND 10 EAST KING STREET.

COAL.

B. B. MARTIN,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in all kinds of LUMBER AND COAL.
42½ Yard: No. 428 North Water and Prince streets, above Lemon, Lancaster. n2-134

COAL! COAL! COAL! COAL!
Coal of the Best Quality put up expressly for family use, and at the lowest market prices.
TRY A SAMPLE TON.

42½ YARD—150 SOUTH WATER ST.
PHILIP SCHUM, SON & CO.
n2-134

COAL! COAL! COAL!
We have constantly on hand all the best grades of COAL that are in market, which we are selling as low as any yard in the city. Call and get our prices before buying elsewhere.

M. F. STEIGERWALT & SON,
27-134 24 NORTH WATER STREET.

COAL! - - - COAL!!
- - - GO TO - - -
GORRECHT & CO.,
For Good and Cheap Coal. Yard—Harrisburg Pike. Office—30½ East Chestnut Street.

COHO & WILEY,
350 NORTH WATER ST., Lancaster, Pa.
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in LUMBER AND COAL.

Connection With the Telephone Exchange. Branch Office: No. 3 NORTH DUKE ST. 628-134

LUMBER AND COAL BY TELEPHONE
The undersigned are now prepared to receive orders for

Coal, Lumber, Sash, Doors, Blinds, &c., by Telephone. Stop in at the Exchange and do your own ordering free of charge. **G. SENNE & SONS,** S. E. Cor. Prince and Walnut Streets. 119-1413

KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE.

WARNER'S SAFE BITTERS!

This scientific remedy, prepared from choice vegetable extracts, is the best Blood Purifier, and stimulates every function to more healthful action, and is a benefit in all diseases. In eliminating the impurities of the blood, the natural and necessary result is the cure of Scrophulous and other Skin Eruptions and Diseases, including Cancers, Ulcers and other Sores. Nothing is better for clearing and beautifying the complexion.
Dyspepsia, Weakness of the Stomach, Constipation, Bile, General Debility, etc. are cured by the Safe Bitters, and it is unequalled as an appetizer and for building up an enfeebled system.
It is a medicine which should be in every family, and which, wherever used, will save the payment of many doctor's bills.
Convincing testimonials furnished on application.
Bottles of two sizes; prices, 50 cts. and \$1.
Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, Safe Diabetes Cure, Safe Tonic, Safe Pills and Safe Nervine are also superior remedies, unequalled in their respective fields of disease.
Warner's Safe Remedies are sold by Drug and Medicine Dealers generally throughout the country.
Send for Pamphlet and Testimonials.
J. B. WARNER & CO., 106 N. T. THE S. Y. W. A. KELLER.

TINWARE, &c.
FIFTEEN DOLLARS BUYS A FIRST-CLASS REFRIGERATOR, With Enamelled Water Tank, at SHERTZER, HUMPHREVILLE & EFFERS, No. 40 East King Street, Lancaster, Pa.

JAMES BROWN, DEALER IN STOCKS and Bonds, 64 and 66 Broadway, New York. Operations on margin and by means of privileges. Information furnished on all matters connected with stock speculation and investment. m15-134T, THE S.

Lancaster Intelligencer.

TUESDAY EVENING, JULY 13, 1880.

A Gentleman of La Porte.
Brete Hartle in New York Sun.

[Conclusion.]

Happy would it have been for the Gentleman had these gentle eccentricities produced no greater result. But a fatal and hitherto unexpected weakness manifested itself in the very court in which he had triumphed and for a time imperilled his popularity. A lady of dangerous antecedents and great freedom of manner, who was the presiding goddess of the "Wheel of Fortune" in the principal gambling saloon of La Porte, brought an action against several of its able-bodied citizens for entering the saloon with "force and arms" and destroying the peculiar machinery of her game. She was ably supported by counsel, and warmly sympathized with by a gentleman who was not her husband. Yet in spite of this valuable co-operation she was not successful. The offence was clearly proved; but the jury gave a verdict in favor of the defendants, without leaving their seats. Judge Trott turned his mild inoffensive eyes upon them. "Do I understand you to say that this is your final verdict?" "You kin bet your boots, your Honor," responded the foreman with cheerful but well-meaning irreverence, "that that's about the way the thing points." "Mr. Clerk," said Judge Trott grimly, "record the verdict, and then enter my resignation as Judge of this court." He rose and left the bench. In vain did various influential citizens follow him with exhortations; in vain did they point out the worthlessness of the plaintiff and the worthlessness of her cause, in which he had sacrificed himself. In vain did the jury intimate that his resignation was an insult to them. Judge Trott turned abruptly upon the foreman, with the old ominous glow in his high cheek bones. "I don't understand you," said he. "I was sayin'," said the foreman hastily, "that it was useless to argue the case any longer," and withdrew slightly in advance of the rest of the jury, as became his official position. But Judge Trott never again assented the bench.

It was quite a month after his resignation and the Gentleman was sitting in the twilight "under his own vine and fig tree"—a figure of speech locally interpreted as a giant redwood and a mossy creeper—before the door of that cabin in which he was first introduced to the reader, when he was faintly conscious of the outlines of a female form and the tones of a female voice. The Gentleman hesitated, and placed over his right eye a large gold eyeglass, which had been lately accepted by the Camp as his most recent fashionable folly. The form was unfamiliar, but the voice the Gentleman instantly recognized as belonging to the plaintiff in his late momentous judicial experience. It is needless to say here that it was the voice of Mademoiselle Clotilde Montmorency; it is only just to add that, speaking no French and being of unmistakable Anglo-Saxon origin, her name was evidently derived from the game over which she had presided, and in the estimation of the camp, of foreign extraction.

"I wanted to know," said Miss Clotilde, sitting down on a bench beside the Gentleman, "that is, me and Jake Woods thought we'd know how you were considering yourself out of pocket by this resignation of yours?" "I don't think I understand you," said Judge Trott, simply. "That's just it!" continued Miss Clotilde, with only half-suppressed bitterness. "That's what I told Jake. I see? The judge won't understand you, nor me. It's that proud he won't have anything to say to us. Didn't he meet me square on the street last Tuesday and never let on that he saw me?—never even nodded when I nodded to him?" "My dear madam," said Judge Trott hurriedly, "I assure you you are mistaken. I did not see you, and I believe me. The fact is—I am afraid to confess it even to myself—but I find that, day by day, my eyesight is growing weaker and weaker." He stopped and sighed. Miss Montmorency, glancing upward at his face saw it was pale and agitated. With a woman's swift intuition she believed this weakness explained the otherwise gratuitous effrontery of his incongruous eyes, and it was to her a sufficient apology. It is only the inexplicable in a man's ugliness that a woman can pardon.

"Then you really don't recognize me?" said Miss Clotilde a little softened, and yet a little uneasy. "I am—afraid—not," said Trott, with an apologetic smile. Miss Clotilde paused. "Do you mean to say you couldn't see me when I was in court during the trial?" Judge Trott blushed. "I am afraid I saw only—an outline." "I had on," continued Miss Clotilde, rapidly, "a straw hat with magenta silk lining, turned up so—magenta ribbons tied behind my head and the hat—'a regular 'Frisko hat—don't you remember?" "I—that is—I am afraid—"

"And one of them figured silk Dolly Varietons," continued Miss Clotilde, anxiously. Judge Trott smiled politely but vaguely. Miss Clotilde said that he evidently had not recognized this rare and becoming costume. She scattered the leaves again, and dug her parasol into the ground. "Then you never saw me at all?" "Never distinctly."

"If it's a fair question to ask you and me," she said suddenly, "what made you resign?" "I could not remain judge of a court that was obliged to record a verdict so unjust as that given by a jury in your case," replied Judge Trott, warmly.

"Say that again, old man," said Miss Clotilde with an admiration which half apologized for the irreverence of epithet. Judge Trott urbanely repeated the substance of his remark in another form. "Miss Montmorency was silent a moment. "Then it wasn't me?" she said finally. "I don't think I catch your meaning," replied the judge a little awkwardly.

"Why—no. It wasn't on account of me you did it?" "No," said the judge pleasantly. There was another pause. Miss Montmorency balanced her parasol on the tip of her toe. "Well," she said finally, "this isn't getting much information for Jake."

"For whom?" "Jake?" "Oh—your husband?" "Miss Montmorency clicked the snap of her bracelet smartly on her wrist and said sharply: "Who said he was my husband?"

"Oh, I beg your pardon." "I said Jake Woods. He's a square man—I can say that for him. He sez to me, 'You kin tell the judge that whatever he chooses take from us, it ain't no bribery nor corruption, nor nothin' of that kind. It's all on the square. The trial's over; he isn't judge any longer; he can't do anything for us; he ain't expected to do anything for us but one thing. And that is to give us the satisfaction of knowing that he has lost anything by us—that he hasn't lost anything by being a square man and acting on the square.' There! that's what he said. I've said it! Of course I know what you'll say. I know you'll get wrothy. I know you're mad now! I know you're so proud to touch a dollar from the like of us if you were starving. I know you'll tell Jake to go to—ll and me with him! And who the devil cares?"

She had worked herself up to this passion so suddenly, so outrageously and inconsistently, that it was not strange that it ended in a hysterical burst of equally illogical tears. She sank down again on the bench she had gradually risen from, and applied the backs of her yellow-gloved hands to her eyes, still holding the parasol at a right angle with her face. To her infinite amusement Judge Trott laid one hand gently upon her shoulder, and with the other possessed himself of the awkward parasol, which he tactfully laid on the bench beside her.

"You are mistaken, my dear young lady," said he, with a respectful gravity, "deeply mistaken, if you think I feel anything but kindness and gratitude for your offer—an offer so kind and unusual that even you yourself feel that I could not accept it. No! Let me believe that in doing what I thought was only my duty as a judge I gained you of good will, and let me feel that in doing my duty now as a man I shall still keep it."

Miss Clotilde had lifted her face toward his as he spoke and wonderfully following his earnest words. But she only said, "Can you see me in this light? At this distance? Put up your glasses and try." Her face was not far from his. He had forgotten whether I have said that she was a pretty woman. She had said once prettier. But she retained enough of her good look to invest the "Wheel of Fortune," over which she had presided, with a certain seductive and bewitching uncertainty which increased the risk of the players. It was, in fact, this unhalloved combination of beauty and chance that excited the ire of La Porte—who deemed it unprofessional and not on the square.

She had fine eyes. Possibly Judge Trott had never before been so near eyes that were so fine and so expressive. He lifted his head with some embarrassment and a blush on his high cheek bones. Then partly from instinctive courtesy, partly from a desire to bring in a third party to relieve his embarrassment, he said: "I hope you will make my friend Mr. — understand that I appreciate his kindness even if I can't accept it."

"Oh, you mean Jake," said the lady. "Oh, he's gone home to the states. I'll make it all right with him!" There was another embarrassing pause—possibly over the absence of Jake. At last it was broken by Miss Montmorency. "You must take care of your eyes, for I want you to know me the next time you see me."

So they parted. The judge did recognize her on several other occasions. And then La Porte was stirred to its depths in hills and tamed with strange rumors. Judge Trott had married Miss Jane Thomson, alias Miss Clotilde Montmorency—in San Francisco! For a few hours a storm of indignation and rage swept over the town; it was believed to have been a deep-laid plan and conspiracy. It was perfectly well-understood that Judge Trott's resignation was the price of her hand—and of the small fortune she was known to be possessed of. Of her character nothing remained that was assailable. A tedious interest and pathos was imported into the character and condition of her last lover, Jake Woods, the victim of the double treachery of Judge Trott and Miss Clotilde. A committee was formed to write a letter of sympathy to this man, who a few months before had barely escaped lynching at their hands. The angry discussion was at last broken by the voice of the first speaker in this veracious narrative, Capt. Henry Sikes:

"That's one feature in this yer case that you don't seem to know, and oughter be considered. The day she married him in San Francisco she had just come from the doctor's, who had told her that Trott was helplessly blind! Gentlemen, when a gal like that throws over her life, her whole profession, and a square man like Jake Woods, to marry a blind man without a dollar—just because he once stood up for her—on principle, hang me if I see any man good enough to go back on her for it! If the judge is willing to kinder overlook bygone eccentricities of hers for the sake of being called for and looked after by a woman, I'll look out! And you'll excuse me if, after my experience, I reckon it ain't exactly healthy business to interfere with the domestic concerns of the Gentleman of La Porte."

A Busy Family.
Detroit Free Press.
A case of assault and battery, in which farmers' sons were plaintiff and defendant respectively, was on trial in Justice Alley yesterday, and the plaintiff's lawyer was very anxious to make out that the defendant's family must have seen the fight which took place just outside the kitchen door. The defendant's mother being on the stand the lawyer began:
"Well, where were you when the first blow was struck by skimming milk and tying cloths over my preserve jars," she replied.
"Where was your husband?"
"He was in the barn mending the harness and greasing the wagon."
"Where was your daughter Sarah?"
"Sarah was in the north bedroom changing the pillow-cases on the spare bed."
"And where was Jane?"
"Jane? She had run over to a neighbor's to borrow some coffee and a nutmeg."
"Let's see! Haven't you a sister living with you?"
"Yes, sir. She was sewing carpet rags up stairs."
"Ah! she was? You have a younger son named Charles, haven't you?"
"Yes, sir, and he was salting the sheep across the road."
"Just so. You are a very busy family, I see, I suppose even the dog was very busy just at this particular moment."
"Yes, sir, he was. Old Bose was down

at the gate looking towards Detroit for one-horse lawyers!"
That closed the testimony and settled him more than a foot.

JEWELERS.

LOUIS WEBER, WATCHMAKER,
No. 190½ NORTH QUEEN STREET, near P. R. R. Depot, Lancaster, Pa. Gold, Silver and Nickel-cased Watches, Chains, Clocks, &c. Agent for the celebrated Fantascope Spectacles and Eye-Glasses. Repairing a specialty. apr1-134

NOTICE!

From July 1 to September 1, 1880,

Saturdays excepted, our store will be closed at 6 p. m.

E. F. BOWMAN,

106 EAST KING STREET,
LANCASTER, PA.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

AUGUSTUS RHODS,

Jeweler, 20 East King Street,
LANCASTER, PA.

Will close his store at 6 p. m., Saturdays excepted, from

JULY 1 TO SEPTEMBER 1, 1880.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

NEW STATIONERY!

New, Plain and Fancy STATIONERY.

Also, Velvet and Eastlake PICTURE FRAMES AND BASELS.

L. M. FLYNN'S

BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE,
No. 42 WEST KING STREET.

JOHN BAER'S SONS,

15 and 17 NORTH QUEEN STREET,
LANCASTER, PA.

have in stock a large assortment of

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

Attention is invited to their

FAMILY AND PULPIT BIBLES

Teachers' Bibles, Sunday School Libraries, Hymnals, Prayer Books, &c.

HYMN BOOKS AND MUSIC BOOKS

For Sunday Schools.

FINE REWARD CARDS.

SUNDAY SCHOOL REQUISITES of all kinds

GENTS' GOODS.

FOR LINEN COLLARS — GO TO — ERISMAN'S.

FOR FANCY STOCKINGS — GO TO — ERISMAN'S.

FOR SUSPENDERS — GO TO — ERISMAN'S.

FOR NEW STYLE LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS, GO TO

E. J. ERISMAN'S,

56 NORTH QUEEN STREET.
CARPETS.

H. S. SHIRK'S

CARPET HALL,
202 WEST KING STREET,

Has the Largest and Cheapest Stock of all kinds of CARPETS in Lancaster. Over

100 Pieces of Brussels

on hand, as low as \$1.00 and upwards. Carpets made to order at short notice. Will also pay 10 cents for Extra Carpet Bags. 62-134

FOR SALE OR RENT.

FOR RENT.
A New Two-story Brick House, 106 Locust street; \$9 a month. Inquire at 46 LOCUST STREET.

FOR RENT.
The second story of Esleman & Rathvon's Banking House, at Centre Square, and also a room on second story, opposite the Penn'a. R. Depot, on Chestnut street. 62-20&21

GROCERIES.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

LEVAN'S FLOUR

No. 227 NORTH PRINCE STREET. 417-134

RENOVALS.

DR. S. B. FOREMAN,

(PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON),
Removed from No. 19 South Prince street to No. 21 West King street, Lancaster, Pa. 119-134

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

THE Lancaster Organ Manufactory

Without a doubt furnish the FINEST IN-STRUMENTS in the Market. Warehouses 22 North Queen street, Manufactory in the rear. Branch Office, 15½ East King Street.

Alex. McKillips, Proprietor.

Also Agent for Lancaster County for CHICKERING & SON'S Celebrated PIANOS.

A Full Line of Sheet and other Music, Small Instruments, Violins, Banjos, Band Instruments, &c., always on hand. 13-134&135

DRY GOODS.

BLACK SILKS

For Trimming and Dress, 60 cents and up, at

FAHNESTOCK'S,

Next Door to the Court House.

COLORED SILKS,

60 Cents, at

FAHNESTOCK'S,

Next Door to the Court House.

FAHNESTOCK'S,

Next Door to the Court House.

J. B. Martin & Co.

LAWNS, GINGHAMS,

WHITE GOODS, HOSEYRY,

UNDERWEAR, CORSETS,

GLOVES. Largest Line of

Laundried and Unlaundried

Fancy Shirts in the City.

NOTICE.—Our store will be closed at 7 o'clock p. m., except Saturday evenings.

J. B. MARTIN & CO.

NOVELTIES

SILKS