

# The Lancaster Intelligencer.

Volume XVI—No. 276.

LANCASTER, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 22, 1880

Price Two Cents.

## CLOTHING.

### Spring Opening

24 CENTRE SQUARE.

Ready-Made Clothing

STYLISH DESIGNS.

NEW GOODS

MERCHANT TAILORING.

D. B. Hostetter & Son,

24 CENTRE SQUARE.

SPRING OPENING

H. GERHART'S

Tailoring Establishment,

MONDAY, APRIL 5.

WOOLENS

Spring and Summer Trade,

ENGLISH, FRENCH

AMERICAN FABRICS,

H. GERHART'S,

No. 61 North Queen Street.

SMALING,

THE ARTIST TAILOR.

Fall and Winter Stock.

English Novelties.

TROPICAL SUITINGS,

SERGES AND REPS,

BANNOCKBURN AND CELTIC,

GAMBROON PARAMATA

AND BATASTE SUITINGS.

SEBASTUCKERS, VALENCIA, PAROLE

AND MOHAIR COATINGS.

Marseilles and Duck Vestings.

I. K. SMALING,

ARTIST TAILOR,

121 NORTH QUEEN STREET.

FAST FREIGHT,

The Old Bitner Line, Established 1846.

J. R. BITNER'S

FAST FREIGHT LINE

Lancaster and Philadelphia,

VIA PENN'A. R. R.

LOCHER'S RENOWNED COUGH

SYRUP

## DRY GOODS.

### NEW EMBROIDERIES.

Watt, Shand & Company

HAVE OPENED A CHOICE LINE OF

Hamburg Edgings and Insertings at Very Low Prices.

Just Opened another Invoice of VICTORIA LAWNS, INDIA LINENS, WHITE PIQUES,

&c., at Bottom Prices.

NEW YORK STORE,

8 AND 10 EAST KING STREET.

N. B.—During July and August will close at 7:30 p. m., Saturdays excepted.

## SALE OF

### DAMAGED GOODS.

HAGER & BROTHER will continue the sale of Goods damaged only by water during

the recent fire of their premises.

WALL PAPER CARPETS,

Mattings and Oil Cloths, Muslins and Sheetings,  
Linen and Quilts, Woolens 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

the entire lot. The sale is going on daily from 9 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.

## CLOTHING.

A FACT WORTH REMEMBERING!

THE REPUTATION OF THE GREAT CLOTHING HOUSE

A. C. YATES & CO.

FULLY ESTABLISHED.

Four Years of Success in Producing First-Class

CLOTHING.

INCREASING SALES AND SPREADING POPULARITY THE RESULT

OF OUR EFFORTS TO PLEASE THE PUBLIC.

AN OPEN DOOR TO ALL AT THE

LEDGER CHESTNUT AND

SIXTH STS.,

PHILADELPHIA,

THE FINEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA.

JUST RECEIVED THE LARGEST LOT OF

GENTLEMEN'S AND BOYS' FURNISHING GOODS

Bever brought to this city, embracing all the new, beautiful and most stylish colors

in Neckties and Scarfs for the Summer Season.

Men's Colored Half Hose, with Embroidered Silk cloths; Scarlet and Blue Silk  
Hose; Fancy Colored Half Hose; Striped Cotton Half Hose and Merino Half Hose. Men's and  
Boys' Suspenders and Fine Braces, in all styles and colors. Men's and Boys' White Dress and  
Colored Shirts, Superior Cheviot Shirts, and Blue Flannel Negligee Shirts. Men's and Boys'  
Summer Underwear in Merino and India Gingham. Men's and Boys' Colored Lisle Thread and  
Kid Gloves, for Summer Wear. Men's and Boys' Vandyke Rubber Hoses, and a large stock  
of fine Silk, French Linen and Cambric Handkerchiefs. Men's and Boys' Latest Styles Fine  
Linen and Paper Collars and Cuffs.

MYERS & RATHFON,

CENTRE HALL,

No. 12 EAST KING STREET, LANCASTER, PENN'A.

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 10th 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 un-

usually low prices.

ZAHM'S CORNER, LANCASTER, PA.

GENTS' GOODS.

FOR LINEN COLLARS

—GO TO— KRISMAN'S.

FOR FANCY STOCKINGS

—GO TO— KRISMAN'S.

FOR SUSPENDERS

—GO TO— KRISMAN'S.

FOR NEW STYLE

LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS, GO TO

E. J. ERISMAN'S,

66 NORTH QUEEN STREET.

REMOVALS.

D. R. S. B. FOREMAN,

(PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON)

Removed from No. 12 South Prince street to  
No. 21 West King street, Lancaster, Pa.  
July 22, 1880

## Lancaster Intelligencer.

THURSDAY EVENING, JULY 22, 1880.

### Aunt Prue's Kindness.

Somehow things began to go wrong in the Merrydew household from the day when Aunt Prudence came to stay there on a short visit, which lasted two years.

You see she was such an observant person, was Aunt Prue, and she took such kind interest in her nieces, Helen and Nell, and the latter's husband, Jack, that it was more than she could do to sit quiet when she saw things going on round her with which she disapproved. And she disapproved of most things. Her sense of right and wrong was very straight, and she scorned the conventional covetousness of the other social ladies which she believed to be deadly sins. This does not mean that she made frequent reference to Holy Writ in her homilies, for in truth the canon law which she had down for the guidance of her young relatives seemed to be altogether of her own making. She would say: "I have found by experience that this or that course is foolish, and leads to mischief," and sometimes she would add this clincher: "I wish to act kindly, and I feel it would be mistaken kindness to bequeath my fortune to persons who do not understand the science of life," meaning by these persons Jack and her niece, Nell.

Here is the cat out of the bag: Aunt Prue had money, and it was the hope of being made her heirs which exercised, it must be feared, an ascendancy over the two mercenary souls of the Merrydews, husband and wife.

"If it weren't for her money, I'd kick the old creaking tramp out of the house," bawled Jack, losing all patience one day, about six weeks after Aunt Prue's arrival. "I wish, dear," exclaimed Helen, horrified. "If Aunt Prue would only go back to the States, who would intrude to get us disquieted; and how silly we should look then!"

Allusion to the cousins, the Mothers, always had the effect of irritating Jack, who would have put up with a great deal from Aunt Prue nearly to spite her other nephew and niece, whom he hated. These relatives were undoubtedly angling for Aunt Prue's fortune. After harboring the old lady in their house for three years they had, at last, effected her removal, and she had stamped off in a diligence; but since that day they have been fawning in many sycophantic ways to get her back, and it was the inevitable threat of auntie, when thwarted in any of her whims, that she would return to the hospitable bosom of the Mothers, who, judging by her description of them on these occasions, seemed to be paragons of all the virtues and graces. There came a day when even the gentle soul of Helen rebelled against the out-looked category of the Mothers, and she said to her husband:

"Jack, I can't stand it any longer; I let her cut us off with a shilling if she pleases; but I must turn her out of the house. I have had enough of being this old woman's slave."

"Hush, my dear," said Jack, taking it in his turn to play the peace-maker. "Just read this; be quick," and he produced a folded paper of legal aspect.

"Oh, Jack, it's Aunt Prue's will; where did you get it?" exclaimed Helen, whose breath was cut short as she read the first line.

"I found it on the table of her sitting room; make haste and read it while the old girl is in the garden," answered Jack, who was himself much excited.

Poor Helen turned quite scarlet, and her face grew as red as a poppy as she read aloud the following words: "I constitute my beloved niece, Helen Merrydew, sole heiress of all my property, personal and real—viz: certain lands in the county of Lancaster, containing 22,000 acres, and a sum of forty thousand pounds sterling in three per cent. bonds, along with all my plate, jewelry, pictures and furniture."

"Oh, Jack how very kind!" ejaculated Helen, as she dropped her hands into her lap and looked at her husband with brimming eyes.

"I think the old lady is worth pitying," answered Jack, Merrydew rejoicing in the will.

"How cruelly we have misjudged her!" said Helen. "I feel as if the devotion of a life-time would not be enough to pay for such a kindness."

"Well, well, she is seventy now, so I hope our patience will not be put to the test to long," muttered Jack, candidly.

"Oh, Jack, how can you talk so!" replied Helen in a scandalized tone; and from that time forth she would never hear the name of Aunt Prue again.

She ended all the litter's groans, lectures and menaces with the equanimity of an angel; and Jack found all occasional tenderness on his own part towards mutiny repressed with the coldest severity.

He had indeed done a very bad day's work in showing his wife Aunt Prue's will. At first he was rather pleased with the consequence of his proceeding, because Helen vastly improved the domestic commissariat with a view to pleasing her generous relative's taste. She began to give excellent dinners, and allowed her husband carte blanche in laying in a stock of highly-priced wines. But in proportion as Helen became more subservient, so did Aunt Prue grow more exacting—

not willingly poor old lady, for, to use her own term, she was a person of a lofty taste, thankful for trifles; but then it was her maxim that people should do their best to please those they loved; and her standard of best happened to be a very high one. So Jack soon got irritated at observing that his wife's staid countenance was not seasoned by Aunt Prue with contentment, but with perpetual grumblings. Moreover, in her quiet way, the old lady gradually usurped complete dictatorial authority over the household.

Helen was afraid of giving offence that whatever Aunt Prue said was promulgated as an edict against which there could be no appeal. Aunt Prue took a sudden objection to tobacco; so Jack, after first being forbidden to smoke in the house, was told that he must not puff his cigar in the open air because the smell of them lingered about his hair and clothes. Angered by this tyranny, Jack one day appeared at dinner with a red face, which the vigilant aunt chose to ascribe to potations, so that Helen was warned that she must not allow her husband by a stroke of apoplexy she must absolutely forbid him to touch wine, spirits or beer. Now Jack liked his glass, without being a toper, but he was so plaintively nagged at every time he drank stronger liquor than water, for peace's sake he became a practical teetotaler. Enforced abstinence, however, did not improve his temper, and finding that his home had become a purgatory, where it was sought to refine his moral nature at the expense of his creature comforts, he turned morose and had frequent private tiffs with his wife.

"I suppose Aunt Prue will be cutting off my tea and coffee next," he grumbled one morning, after he had been softly rebuked for putting two lumps of sugar into his breakfast cup. "I wish to goodness the old woman would draw up a dietetic table for me once and for all, that I might be like other prisoners and know what's allowed me."

How can you be so greedy, Jack?" answered his wife in irritation. "I'm ashamed to hear you talk like that. If Aunt Prue gives advice for your good, you ought to be grateful to follow it."

"I like that. Suppose she told you for your soul's good to leave off silk dresses?"

"She has advised me to do so; and, as you observe, I am wearing a stuff gown. I will no more indulge in frivolities of dress."

"Nor wear jewelry, I presume?"

"I will not let auntie objects to it." "And you'd be ready to live on roots next?"

"I am sure auntie would not prescribe me a root diet unless she were persuaded that it would be for my benefit." This was Helen's dignified rejoinder.

Alas, well then! ejaculated Merrydew, with his hands in his pockets, "if we are to give up all the luxuries of life and content ourselves with necessities, we shall find our present income ample, and we need not hanker after Aunt Prue's fortune."

"I am not hankering after it. How dare you say such a thing!" exclaimed Helen, flushing. "If poor, dear auntie were ruined I should not abate my attentions to her one jot, but only cherish her the more for her misfortune. It is out of diffidence that I endeavor to please her."

In making this fine profession Helen fibbed. The poor woman was, in truth, so absorbed by the prospect of her inheritance that her whole moral nature had become warped. And she had lost some of her personal attractions besides, for her face was contorted into the frown of those who are engrossed by an ill-fate, and her voice had grown, turn by turn, shrill and hypocritical—hypocritical when she was in auntie's presence, shrill when she talked to her husband. Nor was this all, for in concealingly staking her hopes upon a fortune which was still out of reach like the bird in the bush, Helen had parted with a good deal of caution in money matters which characterized good wives and mothers. A carmudgeon as regards her own and her husband's personal expenditure, she grew to be prodigal concerning the general outlay for her household. No dishes were too good for Aunt Prue's table, no furniture too costly for her apartments. Helen actually caused a pavilion to be built in the garden, that auntie might have a summer board-room from the noises of the road. Her next step was to decide that ordinary schools were not good enough for her two boys, aged nine and ten, who were fated to be rich with Aunt Prue's wealth; so she must needs send the pair of them to Eton at a cost of £200 a year. Now, as Jack Merrydew's income did not exceed £300 per annum, it came to pass that one summer he had come up to London and sold out the little invested capital in order to square his year's budget.

Unlucky trip! Jack drew £1,000 from the hands of his stockbroker, and when he held this sum he was suddenly tempted by the devil to do a strange thing. The life he had been leading for a few days at a London hotel offered such a contrast to the miserable existence he had been leading out at home that the prospect of returning to put his neck under Aunt Prue's yoke seemed intolerable; so that Jack resolved to accept the invitation of an old club chum and go yachting for three months in the Mediterranean. This resolution he took on the spur of the moment after a capital little dinner among cronies, and he wrote about it to his wife in these terms:

"MY DEAR HELEN: I send you £500; the other £500 I keep, for I am going to enjoy myself. I want rest and relaxation. The sort of life which Aunt Prue has made me lead would kill me if prolonged. My love to the boys. My next letter will be from Alexandria, and I shall return to let me hope, a more cheerful hero by Christmas, probably."

Your affectionate  
JACK MERRYDEW.

Poor Jack! he had not calculated the effect of this blameworthy proceeding, for blame-worthy it was. Trials which can be borne by two are often too much for one, and Helen, deserted by her husband, naturally fell more completely under Aunt Prue's thrall. She was, moreover, we must add, the quick by what she considered a loveless, unmanly act, inasmuch that her aunt had no difficulty in persuading her that a man who leaves his wife to go gadding must have some other kind of view.

"This," said Aunt Prue, "is not a manly manly man. I shall, on arriving at Alexandria after a lazy three months' cruise, Jack found a letter which had been sent to him by a lawyer, and which ran to this effect:

"Dear Sir: I am instructed to sue against you for a decree of judicial separation in the court of matrimonial causes. My client's charges against you are desertion and cruelty. Will you please give me the name of your solicitor on whom I may serve process, and oblige yours truly  
J. B. FACKLER."

"Now, confound the old woman, that's another of Aunt Prue's kindnesses!" exclaimed Jack, as he read this unexpected missive. "What shall I do, Tom?" and he appealed to his chum, the owner of the yacht.

"Do nothing," said Tom, who knew his friend's history. "Let the action go undenied; that's the only way to avoid being bespattered with mud in the divorce court. If you resist your aunt's money will be used to fight you, and you are sure to be worsted. If you'll let things slide your *riens matrimonii* will be struck off, and you'll be a free man."

Jack, who liked Helen, did not much relish this advice, and returned homewards as soon as he could. But he was delayed by sickness on the road, and he reached his land about six months after leaving it. He arrived just in time to hear that the suit against him had been put down on the cause list, and that Aunt Prue was dead.

Yes, dead; she had died suddenly after a surfeit of tea and muffins, poor lady, and the most touching fact in connection with her demise was that she had not left a penny! She had never had a penny to leave. Her kind imagination had led her all her life to delude her relatives with tales of fancy wealth, and to keep them in good behavior by leaving piles of sham wills on tables, where they might be read by curious eyes. Dear, fanciful old thing! let us hope her imaginative proclivities were good-humoredly exercised in another world.

Meanwhile poor Helen had to come to her husband's hotel in London with the sorrowful story of her disappointments. "And oh, Jack," sobbed she, when a reconciliation had been effected, "I am afraid you will have to pay the costs of that suit which I instituted at that wicked old woman's instigation."

"I suppose so," answered Jack, dryly. "We are neither of us rich enough now to afford a divorce. And I take it for granted we must give auntie a splendid funeral."

"I suppose so," sighed Helen, "else the world would say that we did not love the old cat. People are so wicked and untruthful!"

So Aunt Prue was buried with great pomp as a last tribute to her many kind-

## 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.

SUMMER DRESS GOODS

Of every description, at

FAHNESTOCK'S.

Quantities of LADIES' SKIRTS, White and Colored, 50 cents and up, at

FAHNESTOCK'S,

Next Door to the Court House.

## REDUCTION

### Paper Hangings.

We have this day reduced our entire stock of

## WALL PAPERS.

### NEW PATTERNS,

BEST STYLES,

AND

### NOT DAMAGED!

in any way.

White Blinds from 5c. to 7c.  
Flats from 5c. to 10c.  
Curtains from 5c. to 10c.  
Bromides from 10c. to 20c.

Ag-Printer litigated short notice by competent workmen.

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BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

### NEW STATIONERY.

Now, Plain and Fancy

STATIONERY.

Also, Velvet and Eastlake

PICTURE FRAMES AND BASELS.

I. M. FLYNN'S

BOOKS 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, Bibles, Prayer Books,

HYMN BOOKS AND MUSIC BOOKS

For Sunday Schools.

FINE REWARD CARDS.

SUNDAY SCHOOL REQUISITES of all kinds

FOUNDERS AND MACHINISTS.

LANCASTER

BOILER MANUFACTORY,

SHOP ON PLUM STREET,

Opposite the Locomotive Works.

The subscriber continues to manufacture

BOILERS AND STEAM ENGINES,

For Tanning and other purposes;

Fireworks, Traps, and

Belows Pipes,

Sheet-iron Work, and

Blacksmithing generally.

Ag-Jobbing promptly attended to.

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ENGINES AND MACHINERY

Of all kinds, repaired at short notice.

IRON AND BRASS

CASTINGS AND PATTERNS,