

JOHN WANAMAKER'S STORE.

THE HOLIDAYS AT JOHN WANAMAKER'S,

CHESTNUT, THIRTEENTH AND MARKET STREETS, AND CITY HALL SQUARE, PHILADELPHIA.

THE HOLIDAYS.

There is nowhere in Philadelphia so varied a collection of rich goods as here—such as fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters, lovers, look for a little later.

There is an even even of gifts. Our collection is large enough and rich enough, one would suppose, even for a less favored city than Philadelphia. These goods are now at the height of their glory. The choicest of them are here; others will come of course; but the choicest are going.

What is equal to the purpose, buyers are now about as many as can be comfortably served, and the throng will be denser every fair day till Christmas.

TOILET FURNISHING.
Sachets, hives, hand-soups, pin-cushions, boxes, in satin and embroidered and painted.

LAZES.
Dresses vest with Point metalions, \$50; the same may be seen elsewhere at \$25.

LOCKS.
\$1.35 to \$150.00, all guaranteed.

TOYS.
New, rich, new toys.

BOOKS.
A catalogue of books may be had at the book counter. We want every reader to have it. The list of children's holiday books is especially complete.

LADIES' ULSTERS.
There are two general styles, one closed and the other open. The closed style is known as a cashmere. In detail of trimming there is great variety though there is also marked simplicity. Great variety in color, \$20 to \$25.

MISSIE'S COATS.
Missie's coats in more than 70 colors, shapely and decoration beyond counting.

UNDERWEAR AND HOSIERY.
We have the best goods the world affords, and the next best. We have no equal. There is no place anywhere, where you can see so large a collection of the different grades of goods, all passing for what they are, and nothing for what it is not, cotton for cotton, silk for silk, and wool for wool.

EMBROIDERIES.
Our stock is now in the condition you expect to find it in at New Year's.

CARPETS.
The choicest luxurious carpets; the most substantial carpets; the lowest prices; pure and perfect.

SILKS.
Evening silks in the Arcade, east side. The same and many more elsewhere.

EMBROIDERIES.
Our next spring's novelties in embroidery are just now received; they must come at New Year's.

LAZES.
Laces change daily. Our sales are large, our variety always large, and but little of any one sort. Compare prices. A quarter below the market is not uncommon.

WRAPS, &c.
Such a stock of foreign cloaks as Philadelphia has not before seen, \$10 to \$250; shawl; dresses up stairs.

FURS.
Furs of all sorts are going fast. They went last year and will go this year. We have no equal. They are going up again. We shall not raise prices till we have to. We need to find here whatever you want, from bit of trimming up.

COATS AND ULSTERS FOR LADIES.
Not so great variety as for ladies; but much larger than anywhere else here.

BOYS' CLOTHING.
Our trade is just what it ought to be for the facilities and advantages we offer.

CHINA AND GLASSWARE.
Tackling prelate, plates only for dinner or dessert, five patterns, \$25 to \$200 per dozen.

PUSH HAND-BAGS.
A great variety of other kinds. Also pocket books, embossed leather card cases, cigar cases, and everything in leather goods.

JOHN WANAMAKER,

Chestnut, Thirteenth and Market Streets, and City Hall Square, Philadelphia.

MRS. C. LILLER,
LADIES' HAIRDRESSER

Manufacturer and Dealer in Hair Work, Ladies' and Gentles' Wigs. Comings straightened and made to order. Hair Jewelry of all kinds made up. Also, Kid Gloves and Feather Cleaners and dyed, at Nos. 22 and 27 North Queen street, fourth floor above P. H. R. Depot.

EASY BOOTS, SHOES AND LASTS
Made to order for the feet.

HEATERS AND RANGES
Shertzer, Humphreys & Kieffer's

DAY'S KIDNEY PAD!

A DISCOVERY BY ACCIDENT.

which supplies a want not of eminent quality. It has been made for direct use of the kidneys, and from the time of its discovery has rapidly increased in favor, owing to the accuracy and confidence of medical men and those who have used it. It has become a favorite with all classes, and wherever introduced has superseded all other treatments. In short, such is its beneficial and superior quality, that it now the only recognized relief remedy.

Is Strongly Endorsed.

We have the most unqualified testimony to its curative power from many persons of high character and position, and of various ages. One of these is the following, given by the history of this new discovery, and a large number of most honorable testimonials, sent free, will be sent.

Day Kidney Pad Company,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

CAUTION. Beware of cheap imitations.

EASTERN AGENCY,
CHARLES N. CHITTENTON,

\$500 REWARD!

PROF. GUILMETTE'S

French Kidney Pads

LAME BACK

YOU CAN BE CURED!

PROF. GUILMETTE'S

FRENCH KIDNEY PAD

Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham,

Has Made the Discovery!

Her Vegetable Compound the Savior

of Her Sex.

Health, Hope and Happiness Restored

by the use of

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S

Vegetable Compound,

The Positive Cure For

All Female Complaints.

Her Vegetable Compound the Savior

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Lancaster Intelligencer.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, DEC. 15, 1880.

The Anglo-Catholic Faith Causes Trouble in the Hopkins Household.

It might have been a week after Mr. Bigler calls to see me when I come 'one from market that tired 'aving cartied a big basket hall the way from market to South Quince, as I was ready to drop, that I go into my bedroom to lay off my bonnet, with I brought from Hingland, as you can't get the like of 'er, and I see at once as 'Opkins 'ad mailed a big cross over the bed as might a done for a church for size.

I gives a scream of 'eror as brings 'Opkins to the room at once.

"Wotiver is the matter, Mary?" he says, 'he knows well enough as who wouldn't, as I never saw a cross like that in a Protestant 'ome before.

"Look at that," I says, very dignified by this time.

"Ho, is that hall?" he answers, a trying to look mighty innocent and not succeeding. "I thought as maybe you 'ad 'urt yourself."

He looks at the cross and then at 'im but I says notink, and he that sheepish as I was hushed of 'im.

"A werry proper emblem for a Christian 'ouse," he says as length, and heverythink I says to 'im was 'of no use as he wouldn't take it down, and he as didn't think of it. But I gets used to it later a bit thro' 'aving a good deal to do and a 'eavy wash a 'angin' over me hall the week thro' it bean that rainy as everything might 'ave floated and the gell as was took sick of a Monday as was niver much help sick or well. I sees as 'Opkins was up to something with the Hango-Catholics hall this time, but I 'adn't time to think much about it hall the same, as 'im 's sure a woman as 'as a 'ouse on her shoulders might be in two places at once and then something not done. 'Owiver, 'Opkins comes 'ome once as was a Sabod' day in the hafternoon, and I says to 'im as was a heating some Dutch cheese at supper as I wouldn't be paid to heat and 'Opkins that fond of it as will be 'is death some day thro' it's bean hindigestible as rubber, 'en I h'as, careless like, 'eriver he 'ad bean.

"'I 'ave bean to confession at the 'Oly Presence," he says, that solemn as it might a bean a funeral.

"Well," I says calm as anything, thro' 'im prepared by this time for wotiver he might do. "I 'ope you confessed as 'ow you thought more of going to worship little boys as is got up werry fine in red and purple than of pleasing your own wife as was married to you twenty years come next St. Handrew's days and 'ardly a 'arsh word to you hall that time."

"Women 'asn't no minds," he says, werry contemptuous, and hont of doors he goes and me as could 'ave cried my eyes out.

Miss Carter comes to see me a few days hafterwards, and she says:

"Mrs. 'Opkins, you are looking that bad as I 'am sorry to see 'adn't you better take a walk with this morning as would do you good if it anythink, she says."

I says as I would thro' thinking she was right, and she walks as might be a mile to the west 'en I sees come towards as a walking two by two a 'alf dozen or more men with black gowns a reaching to their 'ecks and a rope around their waists.

"Whoever be they?" I asks the young woman.

"'It is the Brotherhood of Saint Hignatius," she says, "as lives at Dillerwill a taking of a walk. They was all men as lived at Doncaster, till Mr. Day hestabished the brotherhood as might 'ave bean two years," she goes on.

Just then we gets 'up near to 'em and I takes a good look at the Brothers as she calls 'em as I little think it wasn't the last I was to see of 'em. The first two was a reading to their selves hont of a book as looked werry pious. Him as was the tallest was called Brother Stephen Miss Carter tells me and the other was Brother Hanscum. They looks quite 'appy, in their way, as Miss Carter says notink wasn't niver too 'igh for 'em hafter they was Brothers. Right hafter they comes two as was Brother Francis and Brother Paul the young woman hexplain. Brother Francis as might 'ave bean a middle sized young man as wore glasses 'ad 'is eyes fixed hont the ground werry solemn, but Brother Paul as wasn't as tall as 'im looked as if he wished 'imself well hont of the 'ole business, and I sees as he gives a look at the young woman as nobody couldn't blame 'im, thro' 'er bean that 'andson as there isn't many as is more so, and checks as pink as roses is notink beside 'em.

"Brother Paul wasn't halways a Hango Catholic," she says, "but came hinto the church from one hof the denominations as calls themselves the Mennonites."

"And looks as he wishes he was there still," I puts in, "not bean that solemn like the others as is fit to give you the 'orders to look at 'em," I says.

There were three or four more of the Brothers as their names I 'ave forgotten, and hevery mother's son of 'em 'ad a cross 'anging down the sides of their gowns, as might 'ar better 'ave 'ad coats and trousers like Christians hinstead hof black dresses as is poor work for men to be a wearing, to my thinking, as I didn't niver hexpect to live to see.

"Wotiver do they do with themselves?" I asks the young woman when they gets past.

"Works of charity and mercy, Mrs. 'Opkins," she says.

"Well," I says to 'er then, "I niver knowed as a man 'ad to dress hup like a woman when he wanted to be merciful, as it is a poor compliment they pay themselves a doing of it," I says.

"You don't understand, Mrs. 'Opkins," she says, a trying to hexplain, but I says as I didn't want to 'ear no more of the Hango-Catholics, tho' meaning 'no 'arm to 'er feelings, as I couldn't but wish as she wasn't one of 'em.

"That werry hevening hafter I see the Brothers of Saint Hignatius, as me and 'Opkins was a sitting before the fire thro' it bean a chilly night and heary for the season," 'Opkins says to me sudden like as I hinks he was asleep till then and me a thinking 'ow 'appy I was hbefore the Hango-Catholics was 'eard of.

"'Polly," he says, as he didn't hoften call me so thro' knowing I h didn't justify like the name, "I wishes as we might hagree on religion as I 'm werry sorry we can't, and a looking at me as made me think of the times hbefore we was married."

"'I wishes we may," I h answers, "but that won't niver be with you a Hango-Catholic as is no better to my thinking than the Papists themselves, no nor 'alf as honest," I keeps hont hexcited like.

"That's hall you knows about it, bean a woman," he says that scornful as I might 'ave 'ad no mind at all, "but that isn't 'ere nor there, I 'am going to be a Brother of Saint Hignatius, Mary," he hadders.

"'Wot! they as I h sees in black dresses a walking from Dillerwill?" I h almost screams at 'im.

"'The werry lot," he answers as cool as if I 'adn't bean 'is wife nor nothink to 'im as care'd.

"'Ho, 'Opkins," I says, as the tears come a running down my cheeks, "don't do it, a leaving your own 'ome as I 'll do my best to make 'ome like me your true wife as nobody all look hafter your flannels better than I 'ave hafter iver we was married."

"Don't try to keep me from my duty, says," he says, "as I 'ave promised Mr. Day to be a Brother werry soon."

"'Ho, 'Opkins," I says, "you 'ereazy to think of it, a leaving your lawful wife as nobody couldn't love you better and would cut 'er and hoffer for you if necessary, as I 'm sure the Brothers will not give you hought to heat and you fond of good heating as you can't deny, 'Opkins."

But I couldn't move 'im no more than London bridge as I 'm positive 'is a sin to be so set in your way as niver to listen to reason.

"'I gives you hall my property, Mary," he says hafter a bit, "and you will be halloved to visit me once a month at Saint Hignatius's 'ouse in Dillerwill, and I 'ope you 'll try to be 'appy and contented without me as feels it my duty to be a Brother."

"'Opkins," I says once more, my 'art that 'eavy as I niver thought would 'appen, 'ave the dratted Hango-Catholics in their Popish ways and I 'll go back to Hingland and niver think no more of Doncaster and the troubles as 'as brought us as makes me sick to think of."

I sees as he feels bad-like at wot I says about 'im leaving me as I 'm that sure was halong of the red and purple boys at the beginning, as nobody niver try to make me think it wasn't, but I gets notink satisfactory out of 'im, as surely couldn't 'ave bean in 'is right mind.

Mr. Day comes to see me next day as I hould 'ardly be civil to 'im a coming between man and wife, and a saying as I 'm must be a reconciled to 'Opkins a doing of his duty as I 'm and tells 'im to my thinking a 'usband's duty was to 'ome and not a parading in black dresses like a woman and looking that solemn as fit turn your stomach. He says then as I was a rebellious woman as didn't see the matter in a true light, with I h answers I didn't niver want to go if it would make me a Hango-Catholic.

"'I 'opes to see you 'appy and contented in a sisterhood, some day, Mrs. 'Opkins," he says, with I h answers as I was much halloved to 'im, but I 'oped he'd be halloved to me hall the same."

Hall that week I was that busy a mending 'Opkins's flannels and stockings and a buying of 'im new shirts as I didn't 'ave time for no crying hexcept at night 'en 'Opkins was halleep and 'im as niver noticed that I was working my fingers hoffer for 'im, as is halways the way with men as niver thinks you 'er sick till you 'er dead. 'En I gets 'im mended and done for as any 'usband might be glad of, he halone as one was going to leave 'is wife to be a Brother as is poor business for any man, I says to 'im as I 'm 'oped he would stay mended till the first time I hould be halloved to see him at Saint Hignatius's 'ouse.

"'Ho," she says, "the Brothers don't 'ave such things. They wears a 'air shirt under their gowns and niver no flannels at all, as is a weakness of the flesh," he says. "They halways me to 'ave stockings as is troubled with cold feet, but no flannel."

"You 'll niver manage to live without flannel," I says, "and as for 'air shirts your skin is that tender as is wonderful as I h know will be your death, 'Opkins."

"The discipline will be good for me," he says meek and pious like as I h knowed the Hango-Catholics 'ad turned his 'eard as he was niver that way hafter.

"Well," I says to 'im, "are you hown way as halways you would, but you 'll wish yourself at 'ome again I 'm thinking if the 'discipline' as you calls it isn't the death of you as is werry subject to cold, and if it kills you I 'll 'ope you 'll remember as I 'm werry glad like a faithful wife as nobody couldn't say I 'ave 'n't bean to you, 'Opkins, for all you prefer them Brothers in their black gowns to me," as couldn't say no more to 'im for sobs.

Two days hafter this 'Opkins goes hoffer to join the Brothers of Saint Hignatius, a leaving me as nobody couldn't love 'im better than I and that lonesome as 'Agar in the wilderness wasn't a circumstance. I shall niver forget the day if I hives to be a undred as all be two months come next Saturday and 'ave only seen 'im once as he was quite 'appy and that thin as you could see 'is bones with I 'll be bound they 'all starves 'im as I hays 'ave nights to think of.

Hafter 'Opkins leaves me I h asks a nice tidy old woman as I h meets at market

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with was quite poor, to come and live with me, as was werry glad to do so, but first I says to 'er, "Are you a Hango Catholic?" which she says she wasn't, but goes quite regular to 'Oly Trinity, as was 'Lutheran church, and would I go with 'er.

I hays as I would, thro' not caring to go by myself to Saint Johnathan's and likes 'er so well, with as a good old man to preach to 'em as didn't seem to 'ave no nonsense habont 'im, that I keeps hont a going with 'er, with calls 'erself Mrs. Finlet, and wouldn't be 'red to go to church helsewhere, tho' liking St. Johnathan's werry well all the same, and 'opes to 'ear no more of the Hango Catholics as is 'ardly likely thro' 'Opkins bean a Brother of Saint Hignatius and wearing of a black gown as will halways lie 'eavy on my 'art."

"The Fireside"

Sonor Colledge Delivered at Franklin and Marshall College by J. Calvin

"Heart is a holy place and home is a heart place, and they sadly mistake who would exchange the happiness of home for anything less than heaven."

Brief as the words of the poet are, they are the embodiment of the grand character of that sublime institution called into existence in the same breath with the signed as for its blessings. Becafal as is the thought, it gives us the keynote of the great system that is as far-reaching as it is ancient, and that bears upon it the impress of its Divine origin.

It unfolds for us the source of the silent but majestic power hidden in the life of the home circle; that life whose pulsations are felt in the remotest limits of civilization.

The fireside is a school of infinite importance. It is important because it is universal, and the education it bestows upon it is a school of infinite importance. It is important because it is universal, and the education it bestows upon it is a school of infinite importance.

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