

The Lancaster Intelligencer.

Volume XVII—No. 112.

LANCASTER, PA., TUESDAY, JANUARY 11, 1881

Price Two Cents.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, &c.

We call attention to a few very desirable articles at unusually low prices.
Boys' Silver Hunting Case Watches at \$ 6.25
Boys' Silver Hunting Case Stem Winding Watches 15.00
Gentlemen's Silver Hunting Case Full Jeweled Watches 5.00
Gentlemen's Silver Hunting Case Stem Winding Watches 3.00
Ladies' 10 and 14 Carat Gold Hunting and Half Hunting
Case Watches at 18.00

We call attention to our fine Movements for Ladies' Watches Full Jeweled, even in centre pivots, which we will use in handsome Box-Joint Monogram Cases or otherwise. Gentlemen's 16 Size Movements Case and Engraved or Monogrammed to order.

A special new line of goods is just received, consisting of Gentlemen's Silver Box-Joint Case Watches, the Handbloom Silver Watches ever brought to this city. We invite an inspection of these goods, feeling confident we can show inducements to buyers not to be found elsewhere.

H. Z. RHOADS & BRO., Jewelers,

4 West King Street, - - - - Lancaster, Pa.

EDW. J. ZAHM,

Manufacturing Jeweler, Zahm's Corner, - - - - Lancaster, Pa.

Things in our stock that make

Beautiful and Durable Christmas Gifts.

WATCHES, DIAMONDS, SILVERWARE, JEWELRY,
CLOCKS, SPECTACLES, GOLD BRONZES, GOLD HEAD CANES,
SILVER THUMBLES, SILVER HEAD CANES, OPERA GLASSES,
GOLD THIMBLES, SILVER THIMBLES, FINE CIGAR SETS,
BACCARAT VASES.

ALL THESE AND MANY MORE AT

ZAHM'S CORNER, LANCASTER, PA.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE CHEAP.

A FIRST-CLASS

THREE-STORY BRICK DWELLING HOUSE,

WITH A GOOD STORE ROOM.

This Property is situated on the corner of Mulberry and Lemon streets, with nine good rooms and large cellar; also hot and cold water and gas through the house.

This Property will be sold cheap or exchanged for a small house or building lots.

Also, a FIRST-CLASS BRICK STABLE in the rear of the house, and occupied by Samuel Keeler, for sale now.

For further particulars call on

BAUSMAN & BURNS,

Or at HOUGHTON'S STORE, 25 North Queen Street.

MILLINERY

NEW GOODS FOR THE HOLIDAYS,

—AT—

GUNDAKER'S EMPORIUM.

LADIES, for New, Desirable and Cheap Silk Handkerchiefs, Lace Ties, Buttons of all kinds, Corsets, Kid and Lisle Thread Gloves, Hosiery, &c., call at GUNDAKER'S.

A Full Line of Fancy Articles suitable for a

NICE CHRISTMAS PRESENT,

offered cheap at GUNDAKER'S. Also, an inducement in the MILLINERY DEPARTMENT, with a view to closing out the entire Stock.

Plush Bonnets and Hats offered at a Sacrifice.

Plush and Velvets all Shades, sold cheap.

Bonnets and Hats in French and Wool Felts, for 50 and 75c.

Give us a call and examine our stock, at

GUNDAKER'S,

142 & 144 North Queen Street, Lancaster, Pa.

CLOTHING.

GREAT SLAUGHTER IN CLOTHING.

GRAND MARK DOWN AT CENTRE HALL.

Will be sold in sixty days TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS WORTH of

HEAVY WINTER CLOTHING,

Without regard to cost. Now is your time to secure a good suit of clothing for very little money. Ready-made or Made to Order.

OVERCOATS IN GREAT VARIETY,

For Men, Youths and Boys. Men's Dress Suits, Men's Business Suits, Youths' Suits in every style. Boys' Clothing, a Very Choice Variety.

Don't fail to call and secure some of the bargains.

MYERS & RATHFON,

No. 12 EAST KING STREET, LANCASTER, PENNA.

SLEIGHS, &c.

Carriages! Carriages!

—AT—

EDGERLEY & CO'S.

Practical Carriage Builders,
Market Street, Rear of Central Market House,
Lancaster, Pa.

We have on hand a Large Assortment of

BUGGIES AND CARRIAGES,

Which we offer at the

VERY LOWEST PRICES

All work warranted. Give us a call. Repairing promptly attended to. One set of workmen especially employed for that purpose.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

EASY BOOTS, SHOES AND LAST

made on a new principle, insuring comfort for the feet.

Last made to order. MILLER.

184 East King Street

HOLIDAY GOODS.

FLINN & BRENEMAN.

GRAND OPENING OF

HOLIDAY GOODS.

A larger stock than ever. Lower prices than ever. Every variety of Mechanical Toys, DOLLS, DOLLS, DOLLS, BLOCKS AND GAMES, HORSES, CARTS, WAGONS, SLEIGHS, VELOCEPAGES and Bicycles.

ESPEL CHRISTMAS PRESENTS, Elegant Carvers, Silver-plated Knives, Silver-plated Spoons, Silver-plated Forks, the above goods are Rogers & Bro.'s best goods, bought at a sacrifice, and will be sold very low.

USEFUL FURNISHING GOODS.

The best Iron and Wooden Ware at Great Bargains.

Flinn & Breneman's

Great Store and Heater Store,

152 North Queen Street,

LANCASTER, PA.

PAINTING.

All kinds of House Painting and Graining done at the shortest notice and in the best possible style. We have reduced our prices.

Call on Alex. Guthrie & Sons, oct-12nd

ALEX. GUTHRIE & SONS,

CLOTHING.

The Clothing Bargain Rooms.

The mass of the stocks selling low cost is so great that we may say there is no change from last week, except that a very few lines are exhausted—not enough to mention.

Large and complete stocks of new clothing of all grades, from common to fine, are here, going for less money than their original cost.

Remember, though, that still larger, though not more complete stocks are not marked down at all. You can buy out of either, as you may prefer.

These stocks have been separated for convenience in selling; but they are made together, in the same way, for the same purpose, and after the same standards.

Bring back whatever you don't want at the price.

WANAMAHER & BROWN,

OAK HALL, Market and Sixth.

Special Announcement!

Now is your time to secure bargains in

CLOTHING!

To make room for our large stock of Clothing for Spring, now being manufactured, we will make sweeping reductions throughout our large stock of

HEAVY WEIGHT CLOTHING,

—CONSISTING OF—

Overcoats, Suits, &c.,

—FOR—

MEN, BOYS AND YOUTHS.

ODDS AND ENDS OF CLOTHING IN COATS, PANTS AND VESTS, BELOW COST.

Call early to secure the best bargains.

D. B. Hostetter & Son,

24 CENTRE SQUARE,

LANCASTER, PA.

A RARE CHANCE!

The Greatest Reduction ever made in FINE WOOLLENS FOR GENTS' WEAR at

H. GERHART'S

Fine Tailoring Establishment.

A Large Assortment of Genuine

English & Scotch Suiting,

HEAVY WEIGHT DOMESTIC

Suiting and Overcoating,

Reduced in the same proportion. All goods warranted as represented.

The above reduction will for each only, and for the next

THIRTY DAYS.

H. GERHART,

No. 51 North Queen Street.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

FOR THE LATEST NEW BOOKS.

GOOD STATIONERY.

—AND THE—

FINEST PAPETERIE.

—GOTO—

L. M. FLYNN'S,

No. 42 WEST KING STREET.

DIARIES FOR 1881.

Giving Church Days, Religious Festivals, Moon's Changes, Blanks for Webster Record, and much other useful information, in styles, New and Novel.

For sale at the Bookstore of

JOHN BAER'S SONS,

15 & 17 NORTH QUEEN ST.,

LANCASTER, PA.

NEW YEAR CARDS.

An Elegant Assortment for sale at the

BOOKSTORE OF

JOHN BAER'S SONS,

15 and 17 NORTH QUEEN STREET,

LANCASTER, PA.

Lancaster Intelligencer.

TUESDAY EVENING, JAN. 11, 1881.

Sixteen Old Maids.

Bosworth was a nice little village of some 300 inhabitants, and boasted of three churches, Congregational, Baptist and Methodist, while a handful of Unitarians gathered occasionally at the town hall, and a few Adventists went the next village, five miles distant, to worship. The three first mentioned societies were as distinct from each other as black is from white. Not only were they not on speaking terms with each other, but the three stores showed that they did not even trade together. The oldest inhabitant could not remember when this was not so; but the time had come for a revolution, and with this our story has to do.

Miss Betsey Bailey, an elderly maiden lady, was sitting alone in her quiet home, when all at once she broke out with: "Well, I do declare, here we be living alone in this heathenish way year after year, and we consider ourselves Christians. It's a shame that five hundred people can't live together in harmony, when so many of us are church members." "The cat, which was sleeping quietly in Miss Betsey's lap, jumped down and ran to the further end of the room, and Miss Betsey had gesticulated in that direction in such a manner as to inflict quite a rap upon the sleeping tabby.

"Well, I declare," said Miss Betsey, "if I didn't get so eloquent that I scared a body to death, you are not going to set the river a-fire, are you?" "Not quite so bad as that, I hope, but if we don't turn this town upside down in three months my name isn't Betsey."

"We? I hope you don't mean to include me in this grand scheme?" "But I do. You are the very one I want for my right hand man."

"The idea of an old maid like me lending aid to the grandest, noblest—"

"Hold on, Sarah, don't repeat that sentence, please, the very walls have ears, and I would not have a word of this get out for the world. All you've got to do is to listen to me and when you've heard my story you'll agree with me to the letter; if you don't I won't ask you to help me a bit. Just hand me your knitting and I'll knit and talk; I was in such a hurry to get here this morning that I forgot my work, and I didn't, though, unless I am doing something."

Betsey then proceeded to lay the scheme before her friend, who, when she had concluded, not only agreed to help her, but offered some very valuable suggestions. So eager were they with their plans that the noon hour slipped by and 3 o'clock came before either of them thought of dinner.

Next morning Betsey and Sarah were again together, this time prepared for a walk. Both these ladies were Congregationalists and many of their neighbors were surprised to see them strolling at the house of Eliza Simmons, one of the staunchest members of the Baptist congregation. It could have been over the moon before the town was alive with the news.

The Orthodox were shocked, the Methodists opened their eyes in wonder, while the Baptists stood aside in dignified silence. For one of the best of people talked of nothing but this breach of sectarian etiquette. The next day they had something else to talk about.

These three ladies in company with Martha Stiles, another Methodist sister, called upon West and Miss Mary and Martha, two of the leading ladies of the Baptist society. They not only called, but they stayed all the forenoon and took dinner.

This was on Saturday. On Sunday those six ladies occupied Miss Bailey's pew in the Congregational church. The little flock was so astonished that they paid but little attention to the sermon, and the minister went home with the feeling that not a dozen people made the congregation could tell what his text was.

Bosworth was now in a state of intense excitement. Such a thing had never happened before. Many of the Congregationalists called Miss Betsey and on Miss Sarah, but all they could find out was that the ladies went with her by special invitation. On Thursday night the six ladies attended class-meeting at the Methodist vestry. Not only that, but five minutes after the meeting, Miss Betsey and Miss Martha Stiles both took part in the meeting. What was to be done? Something, certainly, for this state of things could not exist long. The Baptists visited the Methodists, but all the information they could get was that they went to both places by invitation, and that Martha felt moved to speak at the latter place, and did so. And the Methodists were no wiser for having called upon the erring sisters.

A few days later a notice appeared on the door of the Baptist store to the effect that it had been sold to Miss Betsey Bailey. About the same time one appeared on the Congregationalist store, saying it had been sold to Miss Sarah Jenkins. Both stores were closed, and the people all had to go to the only remaining store in town, the Methodist, if they would buy anything.

Both the ladies next called on the Methodist brother, and he readily agreed to take all the goods from the other stores if he could thereby get the whole trade of the town. He knew from bitter experience that one store was all the town could support, and he at once began to help the ladies in their scheme, though he was not aware of the part he was taking, looking only at the fact that he could make more money by the change. This

plan of the ladies was a partial success, for the inhabitants fell right into this arrangement because they could not help it.

Still they would not visit, nor attend any but their own church; and three months more passed and still only the visiting company. So chapter number three was opened.

One morning the train brought to the village a very pretty young lady and four large trunks. Such a thing was not a common occurrence, and the depot loungers soon spread the news, stating also that Miss Bailey was there to meet her, and that the young lady called her auntie. It soon came out who she was, and it was rumored that her stay in Bosworth might be permanent.

She was the daughter of Miss Bailey's sister, who had died when Rosie was only four years old. Miss Bailey claimed the child then, but the father wished her to remain with his folks, and Miss Bailey was of course forced to give up her claim for the child. Her father was now dead, and she had come to live with Aunt Betsey, whom she had always loved as a mother. At first she was rather lonely, but when Monday night came and with it the meeting of the sixteen unsectarian maidens, she had enough to think of. She was of course admitted to the council, and was much amused at the state of society. When the meeting adjourned she said to her aunt:

"Not outside of the denominations to which they belong."

"Didn't a Baptist ever marry a Methodist, or something of that sort?" "Not within the memory of the oldest inhabitant."

"I don't see how it is possible that a town can survive with such goings on," said Miss Rosie, more to herself than to her aunt.

"We don't survive, we merely exist. The town has been here, and we maiden ladies have been trying to do something to improve it."

"I think, auntie, you have done well, but you have started at the wrong end. Let me try and help you?" "Certainly you can. I have hoped ever since I got your letter that you would help us in some way when you came. Do whatever you wish, and I will lend all the aid in my power."

Rosie did not unfold her plan to her aunt, but at once began to carry it out. The next Sunday she went to the Congregational church, dressed in the most becoming manner, and every one pronounced her such a nice girl that they were soon after church she went to the Sunday school, learning the names of all the young gentlemen and ladies of her own age.

Next Sunday she was at the Baptist church attending church and Sunday school. And the next was devoted to the Methodist society.

Then there was a stir. Miss Rosie Anderson was going to give a party at her aunt's (Miss Bailey's) residence, and had sent notes of invitation to all the young people of the town, without regard to sect. The invitations were given out a month before the time of the party, so that every one had a chance to talk it over, as Rosie said and get the mind made up.

The Sunday following the giving out of the invitations the soprano at the Baptist church was sick, and the fact not being known till nearly time for meeting, no one could be found to sing. Rosie was present, and when she heard of the difficulty volunteered to sing for them. The leader gladly accepted her offer, and stopping to think what the good people would say when they saw a Congregationalist in their church.

When they rose to sing the opening piece, Rosie stood in full sight of the congregation. The minister looked horrified, while the deacons covered their faces with their hands as if to shut their eyes. Rosie got so low as to allow a Congregationalist to sing in their sanctuary. But when she sang the solo which fell to her, the hands dropped from the faces of the deacons and the expression of the minister's face changed to one of great pleasure. Rosie sang a beautiful song, and her voice rang out clear and soft, the organist forgot to play, so enraptured was she in the singer, and Rosie carried the part through without the aid of the organ.

Never before had any of them heard such a voice, and they could hardly wait for the time to come for her to sing again. She did not sing alone again that day, but when she came down from the gallery the minister took her by the hand and said: "Miss Anderson, you have contributed much to the good of the services of the afternoon, and I am very much obliged to you for it."

"You are entirely welcome, Mr. Bush. I think when you see me again you should be used for the benefit of all who may need them."

seen Edward Bentley, nor did she see him before she came to Bosworth. She had written to her acquaintances, but the only news that she had graduated from college and gone away.

About this time, Mr. Bush's health failing, he asked for a year's vacation, agreeing to fill the pulpit during his absence. This leave was, of course granted, and the congregation were waiting anxiously for the new minister. All they knew was that he was a young man and came from a church in the city of Alliston, where he was the colleague of the Rev. Dr. Howland, one of the most eminent preachers of the Baptist persuasion. Of course they expected something of more than ordinary ability, nor were they disappointed.

But with the sermon we have nothing to do. They wished to make a good impression upon the minister, so Rosie was sought out and invited to sing for them. With her usual good nature she at once accepted. Her position was such that she could not see the minister from where she sat, but when the choir rose to sing she looked herself standing face to face with Edward Bentley.

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To say that she was surprised would not half express her feelings. She turned first white, then red, and finally sank back into her seat utterly powerless to sing a note.

The minister of course knew nothing of this little affair of the gallery, for the singers went on with the anthem after a moment's hesitation, and by the time they had reached the close of the hymn, she was ready to go on with her part. As her voice rang out clear and soft, a look of startled surprise was noticed on the minister's face, and a few, at least, of the congregation were aware that something extraordinary had happened. Rosie, now quite calm, sang her solo sweetly to the end, but when the minister arose to read the opening exercises some thought they observed a slight tremor in his voice.

Only one in the congregation knew why there was such an earnestness in the prayer that was offered for the bringing together of friends long separated, most of them thinking he had reference to the long separation of the churches of the town.

When the services were ended he hurried from the pulpit and met Rosie as she came down from the gallery. There was a greeting that rather surprised those of the congregation who saw it, but a few words of explanation from the pastor set their minds right, and before the night the whole town knew that Rosie was the affianced wife of Edward Bentley, the new Baptist minister, and that it was a love affair of long standing.

Everybody went to the wedding, which was in the Congregational church, and everybody went to the reception at Miss Bailey's, which was the grand affair Bosworth had ever known.

At the end of the year Rosie bade farewell to the little town to go to her city home. But even the far distance from the little village, will ever have pleasant memories of the assistance she gave in the religious revolution of Bosworth through the enterprise of sixteen old maids.

A Law to keep Children Out of Almshouses.

At the last meeting of the Poor Directors' association, held at Harrisburg last September, a committee consisting of J. Martin Schaefer, of Pittsburgh; Lewis Pugh, of Scranton; Dr. Diller Luther, of P. C. of Lancaster; J. H. Snyder, of Philadelphia, and David Fetter, of Bucks county, were appointed to prepare and urge the passage of a law that will keep children out of the county almshouses. The following bill has been prepared, and Mr. Schaefer, the chairman, has notified the members of the committee to meet him in Harrisburg on the 24th inst., when it will be presented to the Legislature:

SECTION 1. Be it enacted, etc., That it shall not be lawful for any overseer, guardian, or directors of the poor, or other persons having charge of the poor, in the several counties, cities, boroughs, and townships of this Commonwealth to receive into or retain in any almshouse or poor house, any child between two and sixteen years of age, unless such child be an unteachable idiot, an epileptic or a paralytic, or otherwise so disabled or deformed as to render it unfit for family care.

DRY GOODS.

NOVELTIES IN SCARF PINS.

THE "BERNHARDT" GREYHOUND PIN

UNDERSHIRTS AND DRAWERS,

—AT—

E. J. ERISMAN'S,

THE SHIRTMAKER,

66 NORTH QUEEN STREET

LADIES' COATS,

LADIES' COATS,

LADIES' COATS.

We would call the attention of the ladies to our large stock of the above goods, which have all been

REDUCED IN PRICE

TO EFFECT

RAPID SALES.

Those in want should not fail to see them before purchasing.

FAHNESTOCK'S,

Next Door to the Court House.

TO THE LADIES!

We are offering

CHEAP

THE HANDSOMEST LINE OF

PAISLEY SHAWLS

EVER SHOWN IN THIS CITY.

Now is the time to buy

Ladies' Coats and Dolmans.

CLOSING OUT AT

LOW PRICES.

—AT—

Motzger, Bard & Haughman's

NEW CHEAP STORE,