

The Lancaster Intelligencer

Volume XVII—No. 116

LANCASTER, PA., SATURDAY, JANUARY 15, 1881.

Price Two Cents.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, &c.

We call attention to a few very desirable articles at unusually low prices
Boys' Silver Hunting Cased Watches at..... \$ 6.25
Boys' Silver Hunting Cased Stem Winding Watches..... 15.00
Gentlemen's Silver Hunting Cased Full Jeweled Watches..... 5.00
Gentlemen's Silver Hunting Cased Stem Winding Watches 15.00
Ladies' 10 and 11 Carat Gold Hunting and Hair Hunting Cased Watches at..... 18.00

We call attention to our fine Movements for Ladies' Watches Full Jeweled, even in centre pivots, which we will case to order in handsome Box-Joint Monogram Cases or otherwise. Gentlemen's 18 Size Movements Cased and Engraved or Monogrammed to order.

A special new line of goods is just received, consisting of Gentlemen's Silver Box-Joint-Cased Watches, the Handsomest 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. REARDS & 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,
CLOCKS, JEWELRY,
SPECTACLES, GOLD HEAD CANES,
GOLD BRONZES, GOLD HEAD CANES,
GOLD THIMBLES, SILVER HEAD CANES,
SILVER THIMBLES, OPERA GLASSES.

GOLD PENS AND PENCILS,
HANDKERCHIEF AND GLOVE BOXES,
GOLD BRONZE SMOKING SETS,
FINE OIGAR SETS,
BACCARAT VASES.

ALL THESE AND MANY MORE AT

ZAHM'S CORNER, LANCASTER, PA.

CARRIAGES, PHAETONS, &c.

Carriages! Carriages! Carriages!

CALL AND SEE

NORBECK & MILEY'S
HANDSOME CARRIAGES, PHAETONS, BUGGIES

And Vehicles of all Descriptions. A New Supply of

SLEIGHS

Just finished. The best in the market. Repairing promptly attended to. Remember our Motto:

"OUR WORK SUSTAINS OUR WORD."

OFFICE AND FACTORY:

COR. DUKE AND VINE STS., LANCASTER, PA.

DRY GOODS.

CLOSING SALE OF

COATS AND DOLMANS,
NEW YORK STORE.

LADIES' COATS reduced to \$2, \$2.75, \$3, \$4 and \$5.
LADIES' DOLMANS reduced from \$10 to \$6.50, \$12 to \$8.50, \$15 to \$10.
Ladies in want of these goods should call at once, as they can't last long at these prices.

JUST OPENED A CHOICE SELECTION OF

HAMBURG EDGINGS AND INSERTINGS,

Latest Designs, Beautiful Work, Lowest Prices.

NEW YORK STORE.

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.

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 Neeler, for sale now.

For further particulars call on

BAUSMAN & BURNS,

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

WINES AND LIQUORS.

S. CLAY MILLER,

Wines, Brandies, Gins, Old Rye Whiskies, &c.,

No. 33 PENN SQUARE, LANCASTER, PA.

GIBSON'S WHISKY BOTTLED A SPECIALTY.

CLOTHING.

The Clothing Bargain Rooms.

The mass of the stocks selling below 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.

WANAMAKER & BROWN.

OAK HALL, Market and Sixth.

OVERCOATS!

Closing out at a great reduction our immense line of Novelties in Overcoatings.

Fur Beavers, Seal Skin, Elysiyan, Montanak, Ratina and Ohinchillas.

STOCKANETTS,

IN NEW COLORS AND CHOICE STYLES

Why not leave your order at once and secure an elegant, stylish, Well Made and Artistic Cut Garment as low as \$20.

A LARGE LINE OF CHOICE

English and Scotch Suitings,

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

J. K. SMALING'S,

THE ARTIST TAILOR,

121 N. QUEEN STREET,

A RARE CHANCE!

The Greatest Reduction ever made in FINE WOOLENS for GENTS' WEAR at

H. GERHART'S

Fine Tailoring Establishment.

A Large Assortment of Genuine

English & Scotch Suiting,

Suiting and Overcoating,

Reduced in the same proportion. All goods warranted as represented. The above reduction will for cash only, and for the next

HEAVY WEIGHT DOMESTIC

THIRTY DAYS.

H. GERHART,

No. 51 North Queen Street.

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,

Overcoats, Suits, &c.,

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.

Lancaster Intelligencer.

SATURDAY EVENING, JAN. 15, 1881.

WITCHCRAFT!

AN IRISH CARPENTER'S PECULIAR AFFLICTION.

White Powder on His Skin and Hair on His Head—The Result of a Witch's Spell—Aged States Islanders—A Witch With a Black Eye—A Black Cat.

A FAMILY OF MURDERERS.

A Man Kills His Brother at the Instigation of His Father and Mother—The Rock Hill Murder—The Trial—The Verdict—The Execution.

A Carpenter Bewitched.

New York Times. —He may not all have been burned in New England a century or two ago, but there are persons on Staten Island who are positive that one witch is still alive and that she has made them the victims of her dark powers. However this may be, the idea of advertising in a New York daily newspaper for a person who can cure witchcraft is certainly a unique one; and when the following advertisement appeared in a morning newspaper yesterday a reporter was immediately despatched to Staten Island to learn something about the witch.

PORT RICHMOND, N. I.—IF THERE IS ANY person in New York that can cure witchcraft, either by magic or black, let them come and cure if they can, and no cure no pay. RICHARD MAY, Port Richmond, N. I. It was hard work to find Mr. May in Port Richmond, but I found him. He learned that he lived in one of the side streets (the Port Richmond streets are nearly all side streets), that he was an old man, that he had been a carpenter, and that he and his wife lived alone together. The house pointed out was a neat, little story-and-a-half cottage, painted white, with an old fashioned well-curb in the front yard and a piazza across the front. A brisk knock at the door brought out a little old woman, wrinkled and gray, but with plenty of teeth and a kindly look of a rural Irish woman. She wore the same cloth hood, in the shape of a sun-bonnet, and the same short skirt that such women always wear. She said that Mr. May lived there, that he was at home, and that he could be seen. And so saying she ushered her visitor into a room opening off the little hall, evidently the living room of the family. It was a very small room, but large enough for so small a family. Its furniture, though scant, was comfortable, and the whole air of comfort about the place that is always to be found in the home of an old Irish family. There was a table between the two windows, and a rocking chair, and a small stool with a pair of slippers on it. The green paper shades slant out the world. In an arm chair by the stove, so close to the fire that it was a miracle he did not scorch, sat a broken old man, leaning far over the stove, rubbing his hands together as if they were cold. This was Richard May, the advertiser, who was in search of some one to cure him of witchcraft.

"Yes," said he, in answer to the question, "I had the advertisement put in; at least I had it put in. She has to attend to everything now. Can you drive out with me?" The reporter was inclined to think that he might drive one out, if it was a small witch and he had a big club; but he replied, with some caution, that he proposed to publish an account of this witchcraft in the Times, and that such publicity would certainly have a good effect upon the witch, and perhaps drive it out altogether.

"Yes," said the old man, "yes, I don't know but it might. I'm sure I wish it would. It's very hard to be bewitched this way, and kept away from work and left to starve. But I can't talk much—the witch won't let me talk much. My wife can talk."

On the subject of his wife's ability to talk, the old man's intellect was still sound. She straightened up some little things about the room, went into an adjoining closet and brought out a fresh can, and a small and low four-legged stool of home manufacture up by the side of the stove and sat down. It would have been evident to the least experienced observer that she had a story to tell, and that she was about to tell it.

"He was done a stroke of work," said she, "for four years. There he sits all day, just as you see him now. And me, too, I'm all wrong. I am bewitched, too, but not so bad as him. I'll tell you all about it, and you can write it down so as not to forget it. Think you can remember it? Well, some people have great heads. If we were only wise enough we could get over this, and there are plenty of people could cure us—people with great learning—if we could only find them. It was all along of that woman. She did it all."

"The woman that lived in this house with us. There was only us two, and there are nine rooms in the house, so we had plenty room and to spare, and we rented her two rooms. That was eight years ago. She had a big room up stairs, and a little room for a kitchen, and then she had the back cellar, for we didn't use it, and nobody else went into it. She had a husband then, and he made plenty of money. He was a wheelwright and got \$3 a day. She was all right then, and just like any other woman. But by and by her husband got took just like my old man has. She bewitched him. They were Scotch folks, and she sent him back to England and got rid of him. Then she began. The first I noticed wrong about her she began to have the black eye. Did you ever see a witch?"

"The reporter's experience had been confined principally to witches of the ham and kind, but he replied that he had frequently seen persons who looked as if they might be possessed, and this was strictly true.

"Well," the old woman continued, "you know they always have a black eye. No matter what color their eye is before, when they get to be witches one eye gets black. Well, my old man's began to turn black—the same eye. Then his hands began to draw up, and he couldn't do any work. I knew it in a minute what was the matter with him, so I began to watch this woman. Her room was right over ours, and we heard great racket up there every night as if somebody was chasing her about the room. So one morning early we went up there and looked through a hole in the door. We never could get into her room, for she kept the door locked. What did I see? There was a great big white towel stretched over the rocking

chair; you'd thought there was a corpse there. And on the towel was laid an oval bit of wood. That was her circle; witches always work with circles, you know. And by the side of that was a long slim stick of wood. That was too much for me. I always knew there was witches, but I never thought one of them would live in my house. So I went to her and told her what she'd done to my husband, and told her she must leave. She said to me, says she, 'Mrs. May, I didn't do it. You did.' Get a Bible, says she, 'I didn't do it. Get a Bible, says she, 'I didn't do it. I says to her, says I, 'If you were not on a thousand Bibles I wouldn't believe you; for you know witches' oaths ain't of any account; they'll swear to anything. She wouldn't go, so I went to a justice and had her put out of the house."

"And where is she now?" "She's still here in Port Richmond, and she's still got my husband bewitched. When she was gone one of the neighbors come to me and says: 'Don't you go into that cellar, Mrs. May. That's where witches live, in cellars, and maybe she's put something on the floor to make you lame.' I know witches can do that, but I thought maybe I might find something in the cellar that would bring my old man out all right. So I went in very careful. I walked around on tiptoe, and went clear to the bank of the cellar before I found anything. Then I leaned over and looked back of the chimney, and there it was—a bundle of black rags, done up in a piece of blue cloth, and there it was in a thought it was a black cat, a bay's head dead. And there was a big bundle, too; and I opened that, and it was a pair of men's pantaloons, with buttons on. And they were all covered with a little fine white powder, like flour; just like there is on the skin of a person that's bewitched. I've got it on me, and it makes spots like pin-heads on the skin, with little circles round them. And my old man's got them on his head. But that ain't the only thing. He's got hair on his face, and that's a sure sign. Whenever you see a person with hair on their back you may know they're bewitched. You know that, don't you?"

"It's a sure sign, and my old man's got it. See how he sits there in nooses. But that wasn't all I found. I looked very careful on the floor of the cellar, and I found a little bunch of black hair all wadded up like and half buried. That was a good thing when I found that, for it saved my old man's life. It looked just like as if it was a piece cut off of a little girl's hair—you know how they plait little girls' hair. Well, I brought it up and laid it on the table, and it began to move around. I to see what it was, and that frightened me, and I threw it in the fire and burned it up. If it hadn't been for that my old man wouldn't be alive now. I've heard say that that's the way witches work, with hair. When they bewitch a person they take a bunch of hair and bury it, and as soon as the hair rots the person dies. But I burned that hair, and it didn't rot, so the old man didn't die. But there he is just look at him. I think a witch is worse than a murderer; don't you? For a murderer only just kills you at once, and it's over, but a witch kills you by inches. I think witch ought to be killed. They used to kill them in this country, and they kill them now in Scotland. This woman is a Scotch woman, and I think she ought to be put out of the advertisement."

"No, not yet; but I hope they will. They could get plenty money, for witches always have more money than they know what to do with, and they ought to get the money from her. It is the cause of my trouble. Don't you know somebody in York that can drive out witches?"

The reporter was not acquainted with anybody who made that branch of science a specialty.

"Just look what she's done for us," the old woman went on. "Here's this house, with nine rooms in it; we had it all clear, but my husband hasn't done a day's work for over four years, and we had to have some money; so I went to work and I got a mortgage of \$300 on it, and I drew up, and his voice is feeble. It is more than probable that a wiser man even than he who would drive out witches can do nothing for him, and that his crooked body will be straightened no more this side of a grave."

The Petroleum Trade in 1880. The annual review of the petroleum production and export business for the year 1880, as published by the New York Commercial and Shipping List, is not an altogether satisfactory array of figures. The average daily production of the world from 55,000 barrels in 1879 to 67,700 in 1880, or 12,700 barrels per diem, equal to 23 per cent. At the same time the exports have fallen off over 2,000,000 barrels, or 77,000,000 gallons. The production is largely in excess of the demand, but the great controlling interest which has taken this industry into its custody has so far been able to prevent any decided decline in prices during the year. This monopoly interest has succeeded also in further drying up the trade here in Baltimore, as well as in Philadelphia. The exports from this port in 1879 were only 15,131,979 gallons, against 22,966,923 gallons in 1878, and 37,712,900 gallons in 1877. The exports from Philadelphia fell from 92,243,103 gallons in 1879 to 54,673,946 gallons in 1880. It is reported that the Standard oil company has nearly completed its "oleoduct" to its works at Bayonne, New Jersey; that the tide water pipe line which has its present terminus near Williamsport, intends to push in the same direction, and that Philadelphia is determined to have a pipe-line like that. As to Baltimore, the Shipping List reporter pithily says: "She has been tried in this balance in found wanting. She was offered a pipe line in 1878, on terms that should have been gratifying to the most economical schemer, but she tossed the opportunity into the air as a boy blows away his bubble. At one time the trade was expanding, in that city to proportions that promised to make her a first-class competitor, but it has gradually receded, until now it is of so little importance as scarcely to excite an inquiry. The remnant of the business which is left is under one management, and that mostly non-resident, and there is only a moderate chance that it will ever be rejuvenated without a change of interests." The criticism is severe. Whether it be just or not must be left to the judgment of those who are thoroughly acquainted with all the facts.

No-Man's Land.

An Interesting Question of Boundary and Territory Agitated Brought Up.

Pennsylvanians are talking about the desirability of ascertaining the exact boundary line between Delaware and Pennsylvania. As everybody knows, the northern boundary of Delaware is the arc of a circle, whose centre is at New Castle and whose radius is twelve miles in length. This line runs through a most delightful district, lovely with hills and streams and woods. There is a great uncertainty as to just where this line runs, and it is said that there are no boundary stones standing to mark it. Owen Evans, whose farm, a few miles above Newark, is cut by the boundary line, has always been uncertain as to whether he lives in Delaware or in Pennsylvania. The latest map places his house in the latter state. A more peculiar fact, however, is that there is a little triangular piece of territory just at the point of contact between Delaware, Maryland and Pennsylvania that is called a "No-Man's Land." This of course, would be a debatable land. Nearly all the maps give this little triangle to Pennsylvania, though it is the recollection of the writer that a stone standing at the northeast corner of Maryland bears the initial "M" on two sides, and the initial "P" on one side and the initial "D" on the fourth side, thus indicating that it marked the point of contact between the three states of Pennsylvania, Maryland and Delaware. This of course, would seem to show that the triangular piece in question was regarded as part of Delaware. The stone itself stands upon the land of Wm. Smith, whose father, then living on this very debatable land, in the house that his son now occupies, was elected to the Delaware Legislature, and he held his seat, too. The spot is about three miles northwest of Newark.

The whole triangle cannot contain much above 500 acres; but by reason of its peculiar situation it has won for itself a most enviable reputation. There are stories of several duels and like encounters here, and it is only a few years since a score of Delaware College students were suspended for a week, for attending a prize fight, fought on this ground. Other mills have taken place there since. Several attempts have been made to settle the question of jurisdiction, and meanwhile Delaware has quietly exercised whatever authority was needed. The Pennsylvania Legislature, not many years since, took action in the matter, and appointed a committee to confer with a like committee to be appointed by our Legislature; but the wise men at Dover apparently satisfied with having nine points of the boundary, that is, in possession, of the premises. —Wilmington (Del.) News.

A Family of Murderers.

Father and Mother Accessories to the Murder of their Son by His Brother.

A terrible story of a revolting crime was related at the St. Scholastique, Can., assizes by J. B. Narbonne, who was arrested on a charge of murdering his brother Dan five years ago. He was found guilty yesterday of the murder, and was brought in as a witness against his stepmother and his father, who were arrested as accessories before the fact. He stood the cross examination for a time, and then broke down and told the whole story. His mother and father had urged him to shoot his brother for the latter's money, which he had given into the keeping of his stepmother, who wanted to keep it. Narbonne shot his brother through the heart while asleep, and when the latter sat up, clutched him over the head with his gun. He then buried him near the house. As he told the story he was much overcome, and several times was forced to sit down and weep. His father and mother were found guilty and recommended to the clemency of the court.

Rock Hill College and Conference.

The general conference of the Christian Brotherhood of the United States, Canada and South America, which convened several days ago at Rock Hill college, Howard county, Md., having concluded its labors, finally adjourned yesterday. Among those who took part in the conference were: Brother Retzius, provincial of America and Canada; Brother Justin, visitor of New York province; Brother Paulian, visitor of St. Louis province; Christian, visitor of Maryland province; Brother Tobias, principal of St. John's institute, Washington, D. C.; Brother Noah, visitor of Liverpool, England; Brother Rommel, president of Lasalle college, Philadelphia, Pa.; and Brother Azarias, president of Rock Hill college, Ellicott City. The conference was on matters of importance relative to schools, academies and colleges.

The Lutherans.

The Lutheran Almanac for 1881 has been issued, and shows the following statistics: General Synod—24 district synods, 841 ministers, 1,369 congregations, and 123,418 communicants. General Synod South—5 synods, 192 ministers, 192 congregations, and 13,800 communicants. General Council—16 synods, 623 ministers, 1,174 congregations and 173,770 communicants. Synodical Conference—6 synods, 1,206 ministers, 2,672 congregations and 491,916 communicants. Independent—12 synods, 263 ministers, 916 congregations, and 80,478 communicants.

Why take these immense doses of nauseating medicine sold as "Cough Syrup" when a few small doses of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure your cold.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

FOR THE LATEST NEW BOOKS,

GOOD STATIONERY,

—AND THE—

FINEST PAPETERIE,

—GO TO—

L. M. FLYNN'S,

No. 42 WEST KING STREET.

DIARIES FOR 1881,

Giving Church Days, Religious Festivals, Moon's Changes, Blanks for Weather 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.

MEDICAL.

KIDNEY WORT.

PERMANENTLY CURES

KIDNEY DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, CONSTIPATION AND PILES.

Dr. R. H. Clark, South Hero, Vt., says, "In cases of Kidney Troubles it has acted like a charm. It has cured many very bad cases of Piles, and has never failed to act efficiently." Nelson Fairchild, of St. Albans, Vt., says, "It is of priceless value. After sixteen years of great suffering from Piles and Constipation it completely cured me." C. S. Rogerson, of Berkshire, says, "One package has done wonders for me in completely curing a severe Liver and Kidney Complaint."

IN EITHER LIQUID OR DRY FORM

IT HAS WONDERFUL POWER.

Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develop in Kidney and Urinary Diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, or Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Disorders and Female Complaints.

It is put up in Dry Vegetable Form, in 40 tin cans, one package of which makes six 40 quarts of medicine.

It is also in Liquid Form, very Concentrated for the convenience of those who cannot readily prepare it. It acts with equal efficiency in either form.

GET IT OF YOUR DRUGGIST. PRICE, 50c.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop's,

Burlington, Vt.

(Will send the dry post-paid.)

10c per doz.

10c per doz.

10c per doz.

10c per doz.

10c per doz.

10c per doz.

10c per doz.