

# The Lancaster Intelligencer.

Volume XVII—No. 221.

LANCASTER, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 18, 1881

Price Two Cents.

CLOTHING, UNDERWEAR, &c.

**NEW CLOTHING STORE.**  
**CHAS. A. HOHMANN**  
(Having Opened a)  
**CLOTHING STORE**  
No. 154 North Queen St.,  
(Hohmann's Old Stand).

Next door to Flinn & Willson's Store, is prepared to make clothing to order at Short Notice and on reasonable terms. A complete assortment of  
**Ready-Made Clothing**  
of every variety constantly on hand and for sale at remarkably low prices. [apr25-1md&w]

**IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.**

To-day we open a full line of Spring and Summer Goods for Men's Wear, which has never been eclipsed in this city or any house in the country for quality, style and high-toned character. We claim superiority over anything we handled before during our experience of quarter of a century in business, and our reputation is established for keeping the finest goods in our line. Our opening-to-day is an invoice of Novelties captured from the wreck of a large Boston house, whose failure has precipitated these goods on the market too late in the season and consequently at a sacrifice, so they are within reach of all desiring a first-class article at a moderate price. The assortment includes a full line of the celebrated Talamon's French Novelties, the handsomest and finest goods imported to this country, a new feature in Silk Warp; Talamon's Triot-a-Long, Serpentine Triots, Cork Screw Diagonals and Granite Weave. A full line of Taylor's English Trouserings of beautiful effects. Also a fine line of Choice American Suitings as low as \$20 a Suit. All the Latest Novelties in Spring Overcoatings at moderate prices. All are cordially invited to examine our stock and be convinced that we are making no idle boast, but can substantiate all we say and respectfully urge persons to place their orders once before the choicest styles are sold, for they cannot be duplicated this season. For further particulars in regard to dress consult

**J. K. SMALING,**  
**THE ARTIST TAILOR,**  
121 N. QUEEN STREET,  
MWAS  
Several Fine Coat Makers wanted.

**SPRING OPENING**  
—AT—  
**H. GERHART'S**

**New Tailoring Establishment,**  
No. 6 East King Street.

I have just completed fitting up one of the finest Tailoring Establishments to be found in this State, and am now prepared to show my customers a stock of goods for the

**SPRING TRADE.**

which for quality, style and variety of Patterns has never been equaled in this city. I will keep my stock of goods as low as possible, and am now prepared to show my customers a stock of goods for the

**SPRING TRADE.**

No. 6 East King Street,  
Next Door to the New York Store.

**H. GERHART.**

**NEW STOCK OF CLOTHING**

**SPRING 1881,**

**D. B. Hostetter & Son's,**

No. 24 CENTRE SQUARE

Having made unusual efforts to bring before the public a fine, stylish and well made stock of

**READY-MADE CLOTHING,**

we are now prepared to show them one of the most carefully selected stocks of clothing in this city, at the lowest Cash Prices.

**MEN'S, BOYS' AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING!**

IN GREAT VARIETY.

Piece Goods of the Most Stylish Designs and at prices within the reach of all.

**D. B. Hostetter & Son,**

24 CENTRE SQUARE,  
LANCASTER, PA.

**FURNITURE.**

**HEINITSH**

BEARS! BEARS!!

BEARS! BEARS!!

BEARS! BEARS!!

BEARS! BEARS!!

BEARS! BEARS!!

DRY GOODS.

**LINENS.**

**LINENS!**

We have received new linens from Belfast, Duntermine, Lisle, Brussels, Ghent, Silesia, Bohemia. We have ransacked all Europe for linens, and have a variety of both fabric and finish that could not be gathered in the American market. The goods are fresh, too. That's important; for linens bought in New York may be several years old, and you know starched linens do not improve by age. The dressings used by the manufacturers is not so destructive as starch; but it does injure the fabric in time. We have another advantage in prices. We gain the importer's profit.

The result is we get the best linens in the world, in the best possible condition, and for the least money anybody can get them for. We can give you the importers' profit, and still have enough left.

Now it is proper for us to consider that somebody else may be doing the same thing, and afford the very same advantages. So, if you please, whatever you wish to buy get samples of it from us and from others, and compare.

Or buy our goods, if you like; and if you can do as well elsewhere, bring ours back. This is rather a brave challenge; for, you know nobody wants remnants.

The linens now in are sheeting, pillow, bolster and shirting linens, towels, toweling, doilies, napkins, table cloths and table linens.

**JOHN WANAMAKER,**

Chestnut, Thirteenth and Market Sts.,  
PHILADELPHIA.

JACOB M. MARKS JOHN A. CHARLES JOHN B. ROTH.

**LANE & CO.**

—ALL KINDS OF—  
**Dry Goods Offered at Great Bargains,**

AT THE OLD RELIABLE STAND,  
No. 24 East King Street.

SILK DEPARTMENT.—Special Inducements in Black and Colored Silks. The general DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT constantly being added to and prices marked down to promote quick sales.

KOHLING'S DEPARTMENT complete in all its details. CARPETINGS, QUEENSWARE AND GLASSWARE in immense variety and at very Low Prices.

DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT unsurpassed in quantity and quality, and goods in all the departments guaranteed to be what they are sold for.

JACOB M. MARKS JOHN A. CHARLES JOHN B. ROTH.

**IRON BITTERS.**

**IRON BITTERS!**

A TRUE TONIC. SURE APPETISER.

IRON BITTERS are highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient tonic; especially

INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, INTERMITTENT FEVERS, WANT OF APETITE, LOSS OF STRENGTH, LACK OF ENERGY, &c.

It enriches the blood, strengthens the muscles, and gives new life to the nerves. It acts like a charm on the digestive organs, removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as *Twatling the Food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, &c.* The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache. Sold by all druggists. Write for the A. B. C. Book, 22 pp. of useful and amusing reading—sent free.

**BROWN CHEMICAL COMPANY,**

125-127 1/2 W. BALTIMORE, MD.  
For Sale at OCHRA'S DRUG STORE, 137 and 139 North Queen Street, Lancaster.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

**BARGAINS AT BARGAINS AT**

**FLINN & WILLSON'S**

—IN—  
**LAWN MOWERS,**

Which will cut off mow. Every Machine Guaranteed.

BABY CARRIAGES, WATER COOLERS, REFRIGERATORS, EXPRESS WAGONS, CROQUET, GARDEN HOSE, TINWARE, BUCKETS, &c.; BROOMS, &c.

Plumbing, Gas Fitting, Tin Roofing and Spouting Specialties.

Estimates furnished on application.

**NO. 152 NORTH QUEEN STREET,**  
LANCASTER, PENN'A.

**LAWN MOWERS. LAWN MOWERS.**

**PHILADELPHIA LAWN MOWERS,**

**PENNSYLVANIA LAWN MOWERS.**

EVERY MACHINE FULLY GUARANTEED.

**JEWETT'S PALACE REFRIGERATORS.**

**WHITE MOUNTAIN ICE CREAM FREEZERS,**

**WATER COOLERS, GARDEN HOSE, &c.,**

AT MANUFACTURER'S PRICES.

**GEO. M. STEINMAN & CO.,**

Nos. 26 & 28 WEST KING STREET. [ml1-3mdM,W&S]

**LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER.**

WEDNESDAY EVENING, MAY 18, 1881.

**FROM STEP TO STEP;**

Or, The Mysterious Letter.

From the German of Ernst Fritze.  
Translated Especially for the INTELLIGENCER.  
[Continued.]  
CHAPTER VI.

From the notice in the official gazette, that Counselor Bergland had mentioned to Clotilde, it appeared that the opening of the last will of Herr Von Haidek had taken place, and that the other heirs had inserted this advertisement for the co-heir by his order. State Counselor Hermann Von Haidek entered at once into his rights as executor with all the proper observances. He explained to his brothers that this duty would be to review the inheritance in order to determine the balance of cash, and to make an inventory of the whole. They willingly and with full confidence gave up the regulation of these matters into his hands, and the same evening, after the departure of the deceased, he betook himself again to the upper story, where his aged uncle had preferred to reside. Still in the happy mood which the little family gathering had induced, he seated himself in the solitary study of his sainted uncle. Forgotten were the dark, painful histories of which these rooms had been the theatre, more cheerful images crowded them from his memory. Joyful faces awaited the report, which was to throw light upon the amount of possessions which the departed had originally amassed for a favorite, of whom he believed himself to have reason to be proud. The state counselor scarcely reflected that in the same place where he was now seated, in all probability a scene of cruel misery had transpired, when the proud, noble and highly placed uncle had made the attempt to purchase for himself the betrothed bride of his plebeian nephew. The counselor was alone, the voiceless silence of a desert reigned around; only the pendulum above the secretary ticked so much the longer and louder, as the solitary man began to count, to calculate. A shudder of fright suddenly passed over him—a considerable sum was wanting—the accounts did not agree. Whence came this deficit? Once more he ran over the record of all the present affairs, the state stock, unassorted boxes and drawers, once more. Impatience, with a slight tinge of anxiety, took possession of him, but his distrust and suspicion were not yet aroused. There still existed a deficit of twenty thousand dollars that was irretrievably lost. First he examined these resources. A weight of fear and trouble pressed upon his spirits, when he reflected that he would be held responsible for this deficit by the other heirs. At last, suspicion started up in his mind. "What the honesty of the servant to be depended upon who had attended his sick lady since the death of her husband, his uncle?" Suspicion is unfortunately like fire; if it is not smothered in the beginning it grows with every minute. That which finds no foundation in reality often finds one in imagination. A thought becomes a possibility, a possibility passes into a probability and the latter is quickly materialized into a deed. Counselor Von Haidek strove manfully to resist the growth of this thought, but he wished his brothers to form their own conclusions with regard to the matter. They had all taken up their quarters in the palace for the sake of convenience, and they had agreed to talk over at breakfast the result of the previous night's examination. This, under the circumstances that at present stood, was no longer to be thought of; the honor of the state counselor demanded a speedy revelation as to the state of affairs. Therefore he rang the bell and as he arose all within the house, and when the half-servant servant made his appearance ordered him to call his brothers Max and Kuno and bid them come to him without delay. They hurried to meet him in the great stateroom, which was not in the least furnished by that they heard. Again they put themselves to search and investigate, turned over every paper in the hope of discovering some notice that might inform them as to what could have become of the missing state bonds that were described by the other party. Cases were found. They were obliged to retire to rest without having found any explanation.

The next day was spent in the same fruitless researches; they grew more distrustful and began to look around with a degree of suspicion. This was increased by the sudden declaration of the deceased lady's companion that she wished to leave as soon as possible as she had the prospect of obtaining another position on very acceptable terms. This lady, although of noble birth and irreproachable character, became the object of very distrustful remarks.

She was asked patiently enough, but with a degree of severity, to render a minute account of all that had pertained to the duties of her position in the palace. This demand took her somewhat by surprise. In compliance with it she began with a review of the daily work of her late mistress. The lady picked it up, examined it carefully, and soon discovered that it was a letter written by the hand of the departed Lady Von Haidek. She laid it away directly—she was undecided, for an instant, whether to give up the letter at once, or await a better opportunity.

The fear of a possible responsibility conquered, and she hastened without delay into the family room, where the brothers were sitting together, not exactly in the best mood. She presented the letter to the counselor, with the explanation that it had been found in the pocket of the dress which her gracious lady had worn on the day of her death. She then left the room as quickly as she had entered it.

The state counselor took the paper carelessly—examined it as carelessly, and drew it from the envelope to see what it contained. "Good heavens!—a letter of my aunt's that she was prevented from dispatching by her sudden death!" said the counselor with surprise, and began to read it; the play of his countenance showing an increasing surprise.

"To whom may the letter have been addressed?" he exclaimed, in perplexity. Aunt writes: "In view of death and in spite of your contempt I beg you to grant me your forgiveness, so that after long years of torment I may at last die in peace."

"What means that?" said Kuno, impatiently; "it is to be hoped that it will prove to be no revelation of an unlawful liaison."

"Oh, no; oh, no," returned the counselor, in ever-growing astonishment, "the letter is in no way intended for Oswald

Marklin! Hear further— and whilst his brothers listened in great suspense he read to the end the letter that had been the occasion of Felix Marklin's journey to the Residence.

"This letter was undoubtedly meant for Oswald Marklin," argued Max at the conclusion of the reading. "Had it been found twenty-four hours earlier it would have saved me some painful hours," said the state counselor, raising his voice.

"In the writing-desk of our sainted aunt," said Maximilian. "Then the discarded cousin, Oswald, resides in Nonnenburg?" inquired Kuno, laughingly taking possession of the letter. "I would rather have supposed him to be in New Zealand."

"While the two elder brothers set themselves to make a thorough search in the drawers and compartments of the writing desk, in the rose-colored boudoir, Kuno busied himself in subjecting the letter of his sainted aunt to a sharp criticism, and while doing this it occurred to him that the letter presented the appearance of having been handled more than one just taken from a writing desk, and this thought induced him to examine it more closely. "Ah, see! he exclaimed, half aloud, marks of a post-stamp on the reverse of the envelope!—what say you to that?"

At that moment his brothers returned from their fruitless quest. "We found nothing in the secretary," said Maximilian, dejectedly.

"But, gentlemen, here opens a way," apostrophized Kuno. "Has not the world lost a great detective in me? I assert that the letter had reached its destination and had been returned to our sainted aunt, as evidence on behalf of the claimant. There you will find the missing twenty thousand dollars—let us bet— I wager!"

The state counselor seized upon the idea. "The domestics must be able to give us some intelligence, in that case," said he hastily.

"The companion, before all," broke in Maximilian, "I will bring Fraulein Hahn hither."

"A few minutes later the terrified Fraulein stood before the stern group of judges who seemed to have agreed that she should be responsible for what her mistress had done and left undone.

"My dear Fraulein, the letter you have delivered to us is one of great importance, can you tell us when it was written by our aunt," began the counselor, kindly.

"No! I does bear no date?" returned the lady, proudly.

"Ladies are accustomed to find dates superfluous," interrupted Kuno.

"Did my aunt write the last day of her life, or on the previous one? You must certainly know that," said Maximilian, impatiently.

"No!" was the decided answer. "Her Excellency wrote nothing whatever during the last few days, but sometime before she was busily engaged for a few hours at her secretarial writing, seating."

"Ah!" interrupted the three men. "To whom addressed, Fraulein Hahn?"

"asked Kuno, eagerly."

"I know nothing of that," returned the former, candidly.

"Was anything of importance sent to the postoffice?" asked the counselor.

"My gracious lady, delivered such things, with her own hand, to John."

"Bring John here," cried Kuno as he rang the bell.

John appeared.

"Did you carry a packet of money to the postoffice the week before your gracious lady's death?"

John gave a most positive negative; "I took only a letter to the office he added."

"To whom was it addressed?"

"I do not remember, there was no title, however."

"Was it to be sent to Nonnenburg?"

John reflected; it had not concerned him—he did not recollect exactly.

"Approps," interrupted the counselor, showing him the envelope. "Perhaps you may know this envelope?"

The honest fellow anxiously shook his head: "There was a letter in the envelope, but that was not sealed."

A sudden thought flashed through his mind, "Could it be the same that the young gentleman gave me as an announcement to Her Excellency?" he said hesitatingly.

"A young gentleman? When was there a young gentleman here?"

"On the day of my lady's death," said John, glancing towards the companion, as if asking confirmation.

"Yes," was her quiet reply, on the day of her death, but a short time before that took place."

"Aunt received him? What did he want?"

"Yes, she received him, wished her interview with him to be undisturbed. But I have not learned what his business with her was, in the short time he could have had with her. Her Excellency seemed to have speeded him, she dressed on purpose to receive him."

"The brothers exchanged knowing glances. "The son came instead of the father," they whispered to each other.

"What was the young gentleman's name, do you not remember, John?"

"I go to no names."

"Strange—a significant breach of etiquette," murmured Kuno.

"Did you notice, John, that the young gentleman carried something in his hand when he left?"

"I did not see him go."

"How can that be possible? were you not at your post in the house?"

"Yes indeed," protested John, "but when I came up to answer the loud ringing of the bell, he was no longer there."

"A strange, highly suspicious visit!" said Kuno, recklessly.

The companion had listened thoughtfully; she stroked her forehead several times, as if to recall something connected with this visit, then she began suddenly, "Could this visit have any relation, to the message, addressed to me by Her Excellency, for Fraulein Marie, as a last farewell?"

"What? A message?—a farewell to my daughter Marie?" repeated the state counselor, in astonishment, as he thought of that part of the letter, which mentioned "a loving, innocent child," from whom the intelligence concerning Oswald Marklin had been received.

"Certainly, gracious sir," returned the Fraulein, "until now, I had attached no meaning to the words, they concerned a man whose name has escaped me; but I am quite sure, that Her Excellency said, that Marie could now be satisfied, as this man would henceforth be able to drink his coffee, and have his warm dinner every day, that she had learned to know him, and could now die in peace." Again the brothers exchanged glances.

"This begins to be rather romantic," remarked Kuno in a low tone, "What does my daughter know of Oswald Marklin?" interrupted the state counselor.

"Why?" exclaimed Fraulein Hahn briskly, "why that was the name—Marklin."

"I will try to clear up this story upon the spot," said the state counselor, quickly.

"I have my doubts about this history," began Max, with a searching glance at the

Fraulein, and at John, who both began to be visibly disconcerted. "Certainly it would be a coincidence, that no writer of romances, could have better imagined, if it should be confirmed, that your little Marie, in her innocence, had reached and softened the hard, worldly, un sympathizing heart of her sainted excellency, and that we were on the trace of one, in the streets of the Residence, whom for all we know, might be in the Caucasus," cried Kuno, laughingly.

The state counselor, satisfied after having tried to restore Fraulein Hahn to composure, and to banish John's fear of stern reproof, by a few kind, reassuring words.

The faithful John was fully conscious that he had deserved to be reproached; it was a thing unheard of in the annals of the house of Haidek, for a gentleman to be introduced without the formal announcement of his name and rank, and afterwards to have been able to leave the house, without being properly attended to the door.

The inquiries as to the personality of Herr Marklin, proved to be satisfactory in all respects. The little daughter of the state counselor had preserved a lively remembrance of all the incidents of her meeting with him, the sympathy which his poverty had awakened within her, and the feelings to which she had given vent in words, on that last visit to her dying aunt, and that story was so coherent at all points, that the state counselor, determined to pay a visit to the Herr Oswald Marklin in question.

"One thing is incomprehensible to me," he remarked with deep, almost painful seriousness: "It is that cousin Oswald's sense of honor should have become blunted to a degree that would render a gift of this nature possible to him. Our aunt was justified in making the gift— but he? He certainly could not have known that he was legally entitled to receive this large sum."

"You are apparently set upon making a hero of Oswald Marklin, and also I do believe to be only a common mortal," declared Kuno, with scarcely concealed derision.

[To be continued.]

**A Forlorn Hope.**

Otto J. Doebberg, proprietor Holland City Hotel, writes: "I had not settled on my side and back, kidney trouble, liver and rheumatism combined; suffered terribly, though I was obliged to move about and attend to business. I tried local doctors, but received no relief, until I saw a notice in the paper of Thomas Electric Oil; have only used half a fifty cent bottle, and feel as well as ever did in my life. For further particulars, apply to Dr. J. B. Cochrane's Drug Store, 137 North Queen Street."

**Visible Improvement.**

Mr. Noah Bates, Elmira, N. Y., writes: "About four years ago I had an attack of bilious fever, and never fully recovered. My digestive organs were so completely paralyzed, that I was obliged to use medicine, and I would be completely prostrated for days. After using two bottles of your Barlock Blood Bitters, I was enabled to move about and attend to business. I can now, though at 40 years of age, do a fair and reasonable day's work." For sale at J. B. Cochrane's Drug Store, 137 North Queen Street.

**MEDICAL.**

**CITICURA**

Miracles of Healing Unparalleled in Medical History.

CITICURA RESOLVENT, the great natural blood purifier, absorbent, renovator and vitalizer, has shown its grand curative power in scrofula, whitewellings, ulcers, erysipelas, swollen neck, scrofulous inflammation, mercurial taint, old sores, eruptions of the skin, sore eyes and scalp affections, with dry, thin and falling hair; and when the CITICURA, a Medicinal Jelly, and the CITICURA SOAP, prepared from it, are applied to external eruptions, the cures effected by the CITICURA REMEDIES are marvellous.

**Scrofula.**

SCROFULA.—Hon. William Taylor, Boston State Senator of Massachusetts, permanently cured of a humor of the face and scalp that had been treated unsuccessfully for twelve years by many of the best physicians in the most noted specialties, as well as European authorities. He says: "I have been so cured with my successful use of the Citicura Remedies that I have stopped men in the streets to tell them of my case."

**Running Sores.**

RUNNING SORES.—Henry Landecker, Dover, N. H., certifies that Aug. 23, 1877, he broke his leg. The bone was set by a physician. Upon removing the splint, the bone broke out, and he was unable to walk. Doctors called them various names, and ordered rubber stockings. Paid \$25 for stockings, without any signs of cure. Bought CITICURA RESOLVENT and was rapidly and permanently cured. Citicura Resolvent, 25 cents; Citicura Medicinal Jelly, 25 cents; Citicura Soap, 25 cents. In bars for barbers and large consumers, 50 cents. All mailed free on receipt of price.

**Salt Rheum.**

SALT RHEUM.—Gen. F. Owen, dealer in pianos Grand Rapids, Mich., was troubled for nine years with Salt Rheum. Tried every medicine known to the trade, and was attended by many physicians with only temporary relief. Cured by CITICURA REMEDIES.

**CITICURA REMEDIES** are prepared by WEEKS & POTTER, Chemists and Druggists, 206 Washington Street, Boston, and by all Druggists. Price for CITICURA, a Medicinal Jelly, small bottles, 25 cents; large bottles, 50 cents. Price for CITICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, 25 cents per bottle. CITICURA MEDICAL TOILET SOAP, 25 cents per box. CITICURA MEDICAL SOAP, 25 cents; in bars for barbers and large consumers, 50 cents.

**SANFORD'S**

**RADICAL CURE FOR CATARRH**

One bottle Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent, and one Improved Inhaler. Price for all, \$1.

Economical, agreeable, safe and nerve-fortifying. Relieving instantly and curing permanently, this cure is superior to every other offered to the weary sufferer from every form of Catarrh, relief and rest. It satisfies every demand, restoring the senses of smell, taste, and conquers every phase of catarrhal disease. It strikes at the root, cleansing the mucous membrane of purulent matter, to swallow and inhale which means destruction, sweetening the breath, restoring the sense of smell, taste, and hearing to full activity, purifying the blood of catarrhal virus, and checking its constitutional ravages.

Ask for SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE. Sold and recommended everywhere. General Agents, WEEKS & POTTER, Boston.

**Collins' Voltaic Electric Plasters.**

One Collins' Voltaic Electric Plaster, cost 25 cents, is superior to every other electrical application before the public. They instantly relieve Dyspepsia, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, and all kinds of Pain, Fever and Ague, and Kidney and Urinary Difficulties, and may be worn over the chest, the stomach, the kidneys, or any affected part. Price 25 cents. Sold every where.

**LOCHER'S**

**Renowned Cough Syrup!**

A Pleasant, Safe, Speedy and Sure Remedy for Coughs, Croup, Hoarseness, Asthma, Influenza, Soreness of the Throat and Chest, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Spitting of Blood, Inflammation of the Lungs, and all Diseases of the Chest and Air Passages.

This valuable preparation combines all the medicinal virtues of those articles which long experience has proved to possess the most safe and efficient qualities for the cure of all kinds of Lung Diseases. Price 25 cents. Prepared only and sold by

**CHAS. A. LOCHER,**

**WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGIST**