CLOTHING.

SOMETHING NEW:

LACE THREAD

UNDERSHIRTS. FEATHER-WEIGHT DRAWERS.

SUSPENDERS.

-AT-ERISMAN'S,

THE SHIRTMAKER, NO. 56 NORTH QUEEN STREET,

Chothing, &c.

The INTELLIGENCER a short time ago gave a very brief though good description of our business. But never in the history of the house have we made such reductions in the prices of our

CLOTHING

down 10 per cent., some 15 per cent. and some 25 per cent. So if you need anything at all in CLOTHING for yourself or boys, come and see what we are offering at the present time. The

Odd Pants and Vests

ARE SELLING VERY CHEAP,

because they are odd.

WILLIAMSON & FOSTER,

ONE-PRICE HOUSE.

36-38 EAST KING STREET.

LANCASTEE, PA.

SPRING OPENING

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 Proterns has rever been equated in this city. I will keep and self no goods which I cannot recommend to my customers, no mader bow low in price.

All goods warranted as represented, and prices as low as the lowest, at

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.

flaving made unusual citoris to bring before

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

we are now prepared to show them one of the most c actually 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, Give us a call.

D. B. Hostetter & Son 24 CENTRE SQUARE.

LANCASPER PA 6-lyd

CHINA AND GLASSWARE.

DECORATED WARE

Haviland Decorated China, Fruit Saucers, Berry Sets, Comportiers, Tete-a-Tete Sets, Fruit Plates, Pitchers, Cuspadores, &c. WEDGEWOOD MAJOLICA

HIGH & MARTIN'S.

15 EAST KING STREET.

Tyress Goods.

DRESS GOODS.

NEW DRESS GOODS, ETC.,

WANAMAKER'S, IOHN

(if it had a border, it would be a nun's zephyr, for an invalid, \$4.50. veiling), which we have sold up to within a week at \$1, is now 60 cents. How it got great variety, 75 cents to \$8. to 60 cents is one of the curiosities of the trade. It is made, right here in Philadel

inch, at 60 cents. Next-outer circle, Chestnut street entrance. extraordinary quality, \$9.50 and \$10.50 for such a shawl?

20 yard pieces. Summer silks mostly at 55 cents. Bronzes, 75 cents and \$1; bronze satin

Millinery damasses at 75 cents, all silk; used also for dresses. All silk colored damasses 75 cents. Black damasses, \$1,50. Bonnet black silks a fifth off. American black sitk \$1.35. Black surah, light, 24;-inch; heavy 19-inch; both \$1.50.

Canton erepe, \$2. Next-outer circle, Chestnut street entrance.

In the whole range of dress goods our trade is highly satisfactory. It is evident that we have provided acceptable goods, and that our prices are regarded as liberal. In five distinct lines of dress goods it is perfectly clear that we have the largest variety and the choicest patterns in the garment ought to be, it is very fine in city. These are: black grenadines, fine French woolens in plain colors, cashmeres illuminated melanges, cottons, especially ine French cottons.

Nine counters, north' south and east from Center.

Zephyr shawls, with fringe more than a lady will care to see, 50 cents to \$5. One

A Story of Misery and Woe. A more honest fellow than Pennington Smythe never lived. He was young-say twenty-two or three-full of a large assortment of honest enthusiasms, possessed of an unlimited belief in the goodness of human pature, and absolutely incapable of

THURSDAY EVENING, JUNE 23, 1881.

And yet, curiously enough, he had passion for mysteries. Although practi cally a common place Presbyterian, he nevertheless affected to believe in the mystics of Rosieruciarism. He was perpetually striving, with conspicuous want of success to magnetize his friends, and although he was too orthodox to believe in Spiritualism, be lived in constant hopes of inducing his washstand to move and his writing-table to rap by the patient contact of his tireless hands. As for seeret societies, they were his delight. He belonged to nearly every ancient and ven erable order of very modern mechanics and grocerymen in existence, and kept locked up in his trunk more flaring git badges and fantastically trimmed aprons and horse-collais than would have sufficed to parchase the sovereignty of a dozen

Mican kingdoms. And there never was a more houest and straight forward little girl than Mary Morris, to whom Smythe was engaged to be married. She was just out of boarding school, and he respectable father-in the wholesale hard business-and her equally respectable mother-in the wholesale family bosiness-and all her thirteen brothers and sisters of assorted sexes, were ready gloves for both ladies and gentlemen at 25 to swear-or aftirm, as the case might be -that Mary was as good a gold and many times as valuable.

The engagement of these two young persons was with the full approbation of the e'der Smythes and Morrises. Young Penningion was expected to spend three evenings every week with his betrothed, and they were always accommodated with a convenient back parlor in which to converse after the manner of their kind. In these circumstances Pennington Smythe ought to have been happy, but he was not.

There was no mystery about his love affair, and the fact weighed upon his spirits.

I'e did what he could to convince himself that the respectable old Mr. Morris, who reed to say when Pennington made his appearance, "Now, you children, keep out of that there back parlor, and give Mary and her young man a show "-was bitterly opposed to the match, and must be kept from perceiving that his daughter himself. Usually he had to read them, nothing but an amplification of the innocuous idea that he, Pennington Smythe, p: opo3 : I to love her, Mary Morris, in spite of every obstacle. As there were no conce vable obstacles this statement was not

substituting one letter for another, and instantly wrote a brief note to Mary. This be carried to her the same evening, together with a key, and attamed the seventh heaven of mystical delight in

transmitting it to her.

Peor Mary suffered much from this cipher. It was very hard work for her to write an intelligible letter with the new alphabet See continually made mistakes in it, and so kept Pennington out of his bed for hours, waile, with locked doors and shaded windows he tried to decipher consists of the substitution of one letter for another. He was, however, soon to

learn this fact in a very unpleasant way.

One evening Mary dropped a note which she had received by mail, and it was have passed since that event, but if you picked up by her father. The old gentle | want to make Pennington Smythe blush man was wild with horror. There was his trusted daughter actually corresponding with some unknown villain in cipher. Obviously the cipher must have some shameful secret. He sat in his arm-chair with the open note in his hand, and serious thoughts of immediate apoplexy in his mind, when his son Tom, a young fellow just home from college, entered, and, frightened at his father's expression of

Tom was a bright young fellow, and he at once remarked that it was hardly worth while to take to apoplexy until it was really apparent that the mysterious note contained something wrong. He suspected that it was written by the mysteryloving Smythe, and he did not doubt his ability to read it. The note was as fol-

a lesson which he might remember. So when the young man made his usual evening call he was awaited in the parlor by the incensed father and his greatly amused son, and addressed in the following stern

"Mr. Smythe, what do you mean by writing to my innocent daughter in such infamous style as this, sir?" and he shook Pennington's letter before his astonished

"Sir," replied the youth, "It is not infamous. It is an entirely proper note. All the world might see it."

"She is not to blame," hastily urged Pennington, judiciously shirking the main question. I assure you she never can read them without my help, and when she writes them she makes so many mistakes writes them she makes so many mistakes say, Matie Brown. After taking her name that often I can't make head or tail of for the school rolls according to custom,

"By 'them' I suppose you mean the letters written in cipher," replied Mr. Morris. "Well, I won't add to your trouble. Only let me advise you not to write any more cipher notes, my boy. Tom, here, read your note almost as easy as if it had been written in print. There, go along now, and don't be silly again—at least, any more than you can help, you know.' And the old man, quite recovered from his

Of course I could. Why, Pen, there is nothing easier to read than that sort of cipher. If you will write in cipher—and I don't see why you shouldn't if you want to, though you'll find it beastly tiresome—I can tell you of a cipher that no one can possibly translate.'

"If you would be so very kind," murmured Penningt on.

"Why," continued Tom," you select some book. Then out of the words in this book you make your cipher. For instance, you want to write 'dear,' as I presume you do, and you find it, say, on the twelfth page of the book, in the sec ond line from the top and the third word in the line. You then represent it by the numbers 12, 2, 3. And so with the rest of your note. You see, no human being could possibly read it unless they happened to guess what book you used.

Pennington was overjoyed at this de-lightful plan, and, thanking Tom warmly, hastened to unfold the new eigher to Mary. He felt at perfect liberty to disregard Mr. Morris's advice not to write in cipher, for he now decided that Mary's father would be justifiably regarded as a hoary-headed tyrant, bent upon separating two loving hearts, and only fit to be circumvented by himself possessed copies; explained the new cipher with the utmost care, and after he reached home put it in immediate practice by writing a brief note and sending it by post, as he would be unable to see her next evening. This is what he wrote: 35.9.5-33.2.3-45.4.4-69.5.9-65.4.5-51.15.6-15.1.4-77.1.1-85 19.9-83.4.2-

3.8.6-89.5.2-39.2.6-117.5.6-71.17.8. Now the book upon which this cipher was based was printed in double colums. Unfortunately Pennington forgot to explain which of these columns he intended to use. However, he decided to use the outer column trusting that the other heart, which, as he frequently remarked, was one of two "which beat as one," would instinctively divine his selection.

Two nights afterwards he reached the Morris' door, full of delightful anticipations. He was met by old Mr. Morris, who, thrusting a note in his hand, explained, with much unnecessary emphasis and a total disregard of the commonest rules of politeness, that if he ever ventured to present himself at that house again he would be kicked down the front steps, mixed up in complicated relations with the family bull-dog, and committed to the final care of the police.

He went home maddened with this very undesirable mystery, and confident that vise to throw an air of secrecy over the safe acquaintance. Once in his room, he too, since his handwriting was too mysti- written Mary's translation of it. The cal to be readily deciphered, and when poor girl had tried to translate it by using became fast friends. they were read they usually contained the inner columns of the book, and with the fellowing unsatisfactory results: "You liar when almost hate her and farewell you deceitful never again and base

infamy. And still further down on the page was one of tremendous moment; but still it written in Mary's hand, "I can make out enough of your letter to see it is a cruel, wicked insuit, and I shall tell papa." It flashed across Pennington's remnant

of a mind that perhaps Mary had made a mistake in the columns of the book. He seized the volume and verified his suspicion. The innocent note that he had written was actually transformed by the simple process of reading it with the wrong column as a key, into the incoherent, but obviously impolite letter, which had

wrought such unhappy consequences.

Pennington sank into his chair utterrly overwhelmed. He called himself all the choice names that old Morris had applied to him, together with a large selection of other epithets. He spent an hour in this profitable occupation. At the end of that time he had formed a resolution which he proceeded to put into immediate execu-

He rose up, and going to his trunk, took out his secret society emblems and solsome such sentence as, "I do so long to cannot threw them in the grate. He next see you." It was only when mistakes sat down and wrote twelve separate resigwere made in the use of this cipher that.it | nations for twelve different lodges | Then became at all difficult of comprehension he wrote a solemn pledge never, to the to an ordinary reader. Poor Pennington day of his death, to meddle with cipher or had not devoted much attention to the subject of cryptography, or he would have known that there is nothing more transparent than a cipher which merely used as a key, his pledge to solemnly abstain from mysteries, and an humble apol-ogy to old Morris. Of course his explanation was accepted,

and Mary forgave him. Several years

The Man Who Watched. Detroit Free Press.

A day or two ago, soon after the hour of noon, an individual who seemed to be laboring under considerable excitement entered a grocery store on Michigan avenue and asked for a private word with the proprietor. When the request had been granted he explained:

"I believe myself to be an injured husband and I want to verify my suspicions by watching a house on the other street. This I can best do from the rear of your store. Have you any ojection to my taking a seat back there by the open window ?" The grocer granted the favor and the

agitated stranger walked back and took a seat on a box of cod-tish and began his watch. His presence had almost been forgotten when he returned to the front of the store with hasty step and quivering voice and said : "Great Heavens! but I'll kill her! Yes,

I'll shoot her through the heart !" "Your wife?" "Yes, my idolized Mary! I can no longer doubt her guilt and I'll be a murderer in less than ten minutes !"

The grocer tried to detain him, but he broke away and rushed around the corner. Not hearing anything further of him for half an hour the grocer began to investi-gate and he discovered that fourteen rolls of butter, a crock of lard, two hams and other stuff had left the back end of the store by way of the window at which the watchful husband was stationed.

Rochester Union. A well-known educationalist vouches for the truth of the following: A teacher in a lower grade in one of our public schools received a new pupil the other day -a little miss of six or seven years, named

What is your papa's name, Matie ? " Mr. Brown." " Yes, but what is his first name?" "Don't know-his name is just Mr.

Brown." "Yes, yes-I know "-then as a bright idea struck her, "What does your mamma

It is safe to conclude that the teacher

Lancaster Intelligencer. true, Tom, that you could read it without did not register the child's father as D. a key?" he doubtfully asked.

The Weeping Willow.

Benson J. Lossing in Harper's Young People. You have seen and admired the weeping willow tree—the Salix Babylonica—upon which the captive Hebrews hung their harps when they sat down by the rivers of Babylon and "wept when they remembered Zion." It is a native of the garden of Eden, and not of America, and I will tell you how it immigrated to this country.

More than 150 years ago a merchani lost his fortune. He went to Smyrna, a seaside city of Asia Minor to recover it Alexander Pope one of the great poets of England, was the merchant's warm friend and sympathized with him in his misfor-

Soon after the merchant arrived in Smyrna he sent to Pope, as a present, box of dried figs. At that time the poet had built a beautiful villa at Twinkenham on the bank of the Thames, and was adorning it with trees, shrubbery and flowering plants. . On opening the box of figs Pope discovered in it a small twig of the tree. It was

a stranger to him. As it came from the careful strategy. So he selected a novel East he planted it in the ground near the of which he knew that both Mary and river, close by his villa. The spot accidentally chosen for the planting was favorable to its growth, for the twig was from the weeping willow tree-possibly from the bank of one of "the rivers of Babylon"-which flourishes best along the borders of watercourses. This little twig grew vigorously, and in

a few years it became a large tree, spreading wide its branches and drooping, grace ful sprays, and winning the inspiration of the poet's friends as well as strangers. It became the ancestor of all the weep

ing willow trees in England. There was a rebellion in the English American colonies in 1775. British troops were sent to Boston to put down the insurrection. Their leaders expected it to end in a few weeks after their arrival. Some young officers brought fishing tackle with them to enable them to enjoy sport after their brief w.r. Others came to set-tle on the confiscated lands of the "rebels."

Among the latter was a young officer on the staff of General Howe. He brought with him wrapped in oiled silk a twig from Pope's weeping willow tree at Twin-kenham, which he intended to plant on some stream watering his American es

Washington commanded an army before Boston which kept the British imprisoned was beloved by her "young man." But old Morris had been attacked with de'i in that city a long time against their will. the only possible way which he could de rium tremens, and was an exceedingly un-Custis, who frequently went to the Britaffair, was to write notes to his beloved in sat down to read the crumpled letter that ish headquarters, under the protection of a very cramped hand, and to deliver them | had been forced upon him. It was his own | a flag, with dispatches for General Howe. letter to Mary. Below the cipher was | He became acquainted with the young officer who had the willow twig, and they

Instead of "crushing the rebellion six weeks," the British army at Boston, at the end of an imprisonment of nine months, were glad to fly by sea, for life and liberty, to Halifax. Long before that flight the British subaltern, satisfied that he should never have an estate in America to adorn, gave his carefully-preserved willow twig to young Custis, who planted it at Abingdon, his estate in Virginia, where it grew and flourished, and became a parent of all the weeping willows in the United States.

Sometime after the war General Horatio Gates, of the Revolution, settled on the "Rose Hill farm," on New York Island, and at the entrance to a lane which led from a country road to his house he planted a twig from the vigorous willow at Abingdon, which he had brought with him That country road is now Third avenue, and the lane is Twenty-second street. Gates's mansion, built of wood and two stories in height, stood near the corner of Twenty-seventh street and Second avenue, where I saw it consumed by fire in 1815. The tree which grew from the twig planted at the entrance to Gates's lane remained until comparatively a few years ago. It stood on the northeast corner of Third avenue and Twenty-second street. It was a direct descendant, in the third

generation, of Pope's willow, planted at Twickenham about 1722. The Doctors Disagree us to the best methods and remedies, for the as to the best methods and remedies, for the cure of constipation and disordered liver and kidneys. But those that have used Kidneys Worf, agree that it is by far the best medicine known. Its action is prompt, thorough and lasting. Don't take pills, and other mercurials that poison the system, but by using Kidneys Wort restore the natural action of all the organs.—New Covenant. ju:20-lwd&w

Not For a Fortune. "Phew," I wouldn't marry her if she'd a fortune. Poor girl, she'd be all right if she look Spring Blossom, the best thing in the world for offensive breath. Price 50 cents. For-sale at H. B. Cochran's Drug Store, 137 North Queen street, Lancaster.

Over-eating is in one sense as productive of evil as intemperance in drinking. Avoid both, and keep the blood purified with Burdock Blood Bitters, and you will be rewarded with robust health and invigorated system. Price \$1. For sale at H. B. Cochran's Drug Store, 137 North Queen street, Lancaster. No Matter What Happens

Evils to be avoided.

You may rest assured that you are safe in being specifity cured by Thomas' Eclectric Oil in all cases of rheumatism, neuralgia, tooth-ache, &c. One trial only is necessary to prove its efficacy. For sale at H. B. Cochran's Drug Store, 637 North Queen street, Lancaster.

Frank Bardal, North Bennett street, Buffalo says: "I have tried your Spring Blossom is a family medicine and have never come across anything to do so much good in so short a time in cases of indigestion, dyspepsia and de-rangement of the stomach; I strongly recom-mend it." Price 50 cents. For sale at H. B. Cochran's Drug Store, 137 North Queen street, Lancaster.

CARRIAGES, &C.

Carriages! Carriages!

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?

All work warranted. Give us a call?

All kepairing promptly attended to.

One set of workmen especially employed for hat purpose.

JEWKLERS.

COMETHING NEW.

MIRROR DIAL STEM-WINDING WATCH.

AUGUSTUS RHOADS,

CLOIMING, UNDERWEAR, &C.

MOTHING, &C.

AL. ROSENSTEIN ONE PRICE CLOTHIER

MERCHANT TAILOR

My stock of Lineus and Alpaca Goods is the most complete ever before exhibited in any establishment in

My Blue Striped Marseilles Vest. which I sell for \$1, is very stylish and is almost exclusively worn this sum-My White Marseilles Vests for 75e.,

90c., \$1 and \$1.25 are much cheaper than they can be purchased for else-My White Duck Vests for \$1.25,

\$1.50, \$1.75, \$2 and \$2.50, are marvels of beauty. My Reversible Vest is white on one side and blue striped on the other,

very stylish, high eat and extra long; really two vests in one. My Black Alpaca coats are made in the latest style, short roll and fashionably cut-away. Have them from \$1 up.

pants and vest-they are very comfort: able and cut in the latest style. Blue Striped and Check Summer coats I sell for 45c. If you have never before seen the Ulsterette Duster, Call and see it, as this is the only place it

Blue Creole Suits for \$3,50-coat,

can be seen. Fine Gents' Furnishing Goods. I positively sell 25 per cent less than

any other house in this city. I have over 25 different styles of Gauze Underwear. Hundreds of different styles of Neck Ties. Hosiery of every description.

The Finest ONE DOLLAR White Shirt in the city; purchase one for a Doing business on the strictly one price basis my goods are marked at the lowest prices they possibly can be

sold for; therefore every article is

marked in plain figures. Call and be

convinced that this establishment has

the handsomest assortment of Men's,

Boy's and Children's Clothing in this AL. ROSENSTEIN

37 N. Queen Street,

LANCASTER, PA.

ASTRICH BROS ADVERTISEMENT

A STRICH BROS. ADVERTISEMENT.

ASTRICH BROTHERS'

LANCASTER BAZAAR, 13 EAST KING STREET,

llave opened this week a New and well se-HOSIERY.

WHICH THEY ARE SELLING AT EX-Good Fancy Hose for for Be, a pair. Excellent Hose, flatshed scame, 2 pair for 25c. Good quality Hair-lined Regular Made 25c. Best Pin-Striped Full Regular Made 35c. Full Regular Made, Embrodered Centre, 50c. Child's Plain Colored Hose, Silk Clocked, 17c Good Hair-tined 10c. Imported Hose, Fancy Striped, 2 pair for 25c. Ladies' Full Regular Made Hose, White 2nd

Eiegant Hats and Bonnets at 19c. Child's Good Latest Style Hats at 19c. TRIMMED HATS IN GREAT VARIETY AT LOWEST PRICES.

FANS, PARASOLS. LACES FROM 10c. APIECE UP.

ASTRICH BRO'S.

FURNITURE.

You can have

SPECIAL NOTICE FOR THE SEASON!

FURNITURE REPAIRED AND RE-VAR-CHAIRS RE-CANED, RE-PAINTED AND VARNISHED:

OLD MATTRESSES MADE OVER LIKE NEW! OLD FRAMES RE-GILDED AT MODERATE PRICES! ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE RE-COVERED AND UPHOLSTERED IN PIRST-CLASS MANNER!

Walter A. Hemitsh's Furniture and Picture Frame Rooms.

15% EAST KING STREET. Over China Hall

PURE WINES, AND LIQUORS; ALSO
Druggist's 95 per cent. Alcohol, at
A. Z. RINGW ALT'S
Cheap Grocery and Liquor Store,
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LIQUORS, &C.

CHINA HALL.

Majolich Berry Sets, Fruit Saucers, Bread Trays, Trays, Tea Sets, Pirchers, Butters &c. Latest Shapes and Styles. Call and see them

DRY GOODS.

PHILADELPHIA

One of the finest buntings we know of | peet little at such a price. A large double Shetland shaw!s, without fringe, also in

A zephyr shawl knit by hand in what is known as the crazy stitch is one of the cuphia, of the finest foreign wool; we buy riosities from Boston; large and heavy; of the maker; and sell at a profit; 44- too heavy, maybe, for an invalid; at the amazing price of \$3.50. Is it possible that in Yankee Boston human life is Canton pongees, very light color and worth no more than \$3.50 for knitting

East from Chestnut-street entrance. Lace mits, 50 cents to \$4.50. The writer has forgotten of how many sorts, merveilleux, \$2.25; bronze damasses, but hundreds, and of the choicest. Lisle

> Sheepskin gloves, made rough side out, for gardening, 35 cents. Chestnut street entrance, outer. Bathing suits for men; all wool flannel, mostly blue, trimmed more or less with

Old pattern, seven sizes, \$2.75 to \$4. Yoke pattern, \$4; indigo-dyed, \$4.50; white flannet, \$1.75. The yoke pattern fits more perfectly than the old. The white flannel is, of

course, conspicuous; and as a conspicuous

Boys' bathing suits; old pattern, \$1.50 to \$2.50, yoke, \$3 to \$3.75. Market sireet m'ddle entrance.

Tapestry carpets at \$1.15 down to \$1

and at \$1 down to 75 cents some time ago ;

JOHN WANAMAKER,

not all gone.

Northern gallery.

GIVLER, GOWERS & HURST!

PHILADELPHIA.

REDUCING STOCK IN OUR

CARPET DEPARTMENT

Bargains in Carpets offered every day.

Bargains in Body Brussels. Bargains in Tapestry Brussels.

Bargains in All Wool Extra Super Ingrain Carpets. Bargains in Half Wool Ingrain Carpets.

Bargains in Linen Carpets. Bargains in Plain White and Fancy Mattings to close out this season's stock. Oil Cloths, Window Shading and Fixtures, Rugs,

Mats, &c., all at Lowest Prices.

GIVLER, BOWERS & HURST,

LANE & CO.

Goods Offered at Great Bargains, AT THE OLD RELIABLE STAND,

SILK DEPARTMENT.—Special Inducements in Black and Colored Silks. The general DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT constantly being added ENGLAND TO TO MOTE CHICK SAICS.

EQUENING GOODS OF PARTMENT 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.
Call and see us.

JACOB M. MARKS,

TION BITTERS.

I RON BITTERS.

JOHN A. CHARLES,

A TRUE TONIC.

SURE APPETISER

LANCASTER, PA.

TOHN B. ROTH.

INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, INTERMITTENT FEVERS, WANT OF APPE-

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 Tusting the Food, Betching, Heat in the Stemach, Heartburn, etc. The only Iron Preparation that will not blacked the tecth or give headache. Sold by all druggists. Write for the A B C Book, 32 mg, of useful and appreciate residence.

123-1yd&w] BALTIMORE, MD. For Sale at COCHRAN'S DRUG STORE, 137 and 139 North Queen

Thirteenth, Market and Chestnut Sts.,

GIVLER, BOWERS & HURST!

Bargains in Hall and Stair Carpets. Bargains in Rag Carpets.

TWE SOLICIT A CALL.

TACCB M. MARKS.

25 EAST KING STREET, JOHN A. CHARLES.

No. 24 East King Street.

IRON RITTERS.

IRON BITTERS!

IRON BITTERS are highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and effi-TITE, LOSS OF STRENGTH, LACK OF ENERGY, &c.

op, of useful and amusing reading-sent free. BROWN CHEMICAL COMPANY,

gave young Smythe no little comfort to make it in writing and deliver it with an air of immense seerey.

One day a happy thought struck him. How delightful it would be to correspond with his darling incipher. This idea filled him with a calm, mystical joy that was really a first-class sensation. So he devised a cipher of the kind so much in vogue among school girls, and which consisted in

face, asked and received an explanation.

CRSM PSMX: H TBDS XBC SYC STFSXNFHTT, OSYYHYDUBY NPX-In less than ten minutes Tom had translated this innocent mystery into the words, "Dear Mary, I love you and always will. Pennington Smythe," and thus banished his father's doubt and wretchedness. However, the old man was angry enough to desire to give the unfortunate Pennington

and cruel words:

"Then why the devil did you write it in this outlandish lingo?" returned the father.

auger, went laughingly away.
Pennington lingered. "Is it really

What She Called Him

the teacher said :

call him ?" "Oh! I know what you mean now, the innocent child replied, " ma she calls him a darned old fool!"

No. 20 East King Street, Lancaster, 1 a.